

THE DAILY BEE. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily Morning Edition, including Sunday... \$10.00 per year...

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS. E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

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Notary Public. Geo. B. Tschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of the Bee Publishing Company...

LET the bribe-givers and their pals be called before the bar.

The extension of twenty days and the increase of salary, we suppose, what might be termed a long haul—on the treasury.

We are willing the cholera should visit us this summer, but what have we done that the legislature should continue twenty days?

MR. SNELL'S ear bill, reducing the fare has been put in a berth by itself, and the man who sleeps and snores will do so at the same old price.

The mumps left Colby's cheeks unimpaired. It is also said that laughing gas sinks in dismay when administered to the Gage county statesman.

The Philadelphia Record predicts a "lively circus season." Just how it is done we are not informed. In Nebraska it has been extended twenty days.

It is said that during six years in congress, Senator Fair has never made a speech. Comparing this record with the work of Mr. Ager, the difference is truly great men is at once apparent.

The twenty days of grace, together with the \$150 extra pay, will continue the legislature almost to the first day of April. This will make it a little late to get in the crops, unless Providence should favor the statesmen with a backward spring.

The bill providing for a dozen new judges in different districts in this state is being watched by many of the lawyers in Nebraska. And it is said that six times a dozen petitions are being circulated, praying Governor Thayer to make certain appointments. There is an old and homely expression about counting eggs before they are placed in the incubator, beautifully appropriate here.

The law made it a sheriff's duty to hang Mrs. Druse in New York yesterday. President Cleveland used to be a sheriff and presumably did a little hanging. Governor Hill desires to be president and although he cannot be sheriff and do the hanging himself, it was in his power to allow or prevent the hanging of this woman. Does Governor Hill believe that there is any necessary connection between the stretching of a human neck personally or through another and the goal of his ambition?

At Herkimer, New York, yesterday at 10 o'clock, Mrs. Druse was hanged for murder. Her husband was the victim. She claimed her innocence to the end. Less than thirty people witnessed the awful spectacle. It is sad enough to see a man hanged. When it is a woman—no matter how bad or wicked—the bare thought suggests horror. The prayers, entreaties and petitions of all the good people in the Onondaga valley had no effect on Governor Hill. It was the law, he said. And the more the passionate, maddened act was that a woman should step from the gallows into eternity.

In the United States senate last Friday morning, Senator Van Wyck made a strong and powerful speech in support of his joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution providing for direct vote of the people. The speech was published in full by the BEE. The senator reviewed, briefly, his own campaign in Nebraska. Beyond and above self interest, he advocated in his vigorous and forcible style, the measure, believing it the only way for the people to be represented. The American house of lords now elected by money and monopoly influence, can offer no redress to the burdened and oppressed. The senator gravely asserted that there was an impending crisis. That the republican party was stumbling, falling, reeling with the terrible load of monster corporations. He knew that the "thumble warrior" waving the flag of danger was run down and crushed as an enemy in the path of bloated, unrelenting and unreasonable power. In support of his position he quoted from Jefferson, Morris and other acknowledged statesmen prominent in history. The monopoly press sneers at his efforts to relieve the toiling masses. It is not probable that his resolution will be accepted. Yet his grand and eloquent speech in its support brings him still closer to the hearts of his constituency.

Pritchett's Endorsers.

It is remarkable that two papers professing to be each honest exponent of opposite political views should always harmonize on every position. The link that binds these organs to each other is wrought steel attached to railroad couplings. On the same morning these two papers, democratic and republican, expressed great joy over the temporary appointment of Mr. Pritchett as U. S. district attorney. The Republican had the assurance to state that Mr. Pritchett had been for years an active and faithful worker in the cause of democracy. The writer of this startling statement has only been in Nebraska about four months and knows as much about Pritchett's activity as he does about the Dixon county volcanic eruption. He has never heard of the latter and knows nothing about the former. To democrats who have borne the brunt of battle in this state, Pritchett's activity as a leader will be great news. The man has never been known to enter a political canvass or make a speech for a candidate. All he has ever done was to peddle tickets at the Fourth ward polls with Pritchett as a delegate.

But the endorsement of such a stalwart paper as the Omaha Republican should go a great way with a democratic administration. It is not for us now to disparage the influence of the Republican in those quarters, nor to berate its alliance with a railroad demagogue. The Republican's support of Pritchett, quite apart from the railroad links, is doubtless due to his activity at Lincoln against the new charter for Omaha. Pritchett is just the man to give us good government for Omaha. We still remember how efficient he was in promoting the Holly water works job before the city council, in which he made himself a party to an attempt to rob the tax payers of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

A lawyer who tried to engineer a job through the city council by corrupting the members is the kind of a man the star routers and land grabbers will want for United States district attorney. By the way Cushing's letter book, with the full particulars of the Holly campaign in Omaha, is still where we can borrow it, when profits are wanting of the Holly job and Pritchett's connection with it.

Time to Call a Halt. Many people are apt to imagine that free institutions and a public sentiment would make parties and politicians above corruption. But the history of government demonstrates too plainly that station is not proof against bribery. The greed for the honors of place and power and the "almighty dollar," which latter, after all, is the controlling motive, too often excites an ambition to overlook itself, and leads to conduct justified neither by honor nor policy.

A fundamental doctrine of the republican party has been and is, equal and exact justice to all; a free ballot and an honest count. Assuming its own virtue, our party points with indignation to Danville and Cophah—midnight marauders and a solid south. We need to go far from home. Revelations of the iniquities which enter into the elections at the polls, are not of so much importance as proof of the base frauds attempted and achieved against the popular will after the election, apparently indulged in and defended by self-styled party leaders. These brazen transactions bring the question of contamination and bribery to our own doors, and give room for the greatest fear for the future. It is idle to recount the facts of this winter's iniquitous proceedings.

Political rogues often evade detection. They baffle legal inquiry. In the present legislative day as well as night raiding politicians have been at work. Honest men of all parties admit the fact. There have been few voices raised to defeat this treason against constitutional rights. Few newspapers have had the courage or independence to denounce the corruption or point out the authors of the consummate villainy. Credulous members have been hoodwinked, wide well-meaning and honest ones have been imposed upon with wilful misrepresentations of double-dealing friends. In all the wholesale delivery of the people's expressed wants and needs into the hands of corporate powers there has been but one protest filed by individuals. That one came from twenty democratic Van Wyck supporters. This is not enough. The presence of drunken and disreputable lobbyists in corrupting legislatures must be made odious, whether in the overt act of giving "aid and comfort" to a doubtful member or in a more stealthy midnight runderous. Swift and just punishment should overtake every one implicated in the conspiracy of defeating the people's choice. Without this they have only gained a conspicuous notoriety. Immunity from punishment gives encouragement to crime. Must we suffer this outrage to be again repeated? Will the people of this great state be satisfied to be controlled by abandoned bidders and bummers all in the interest of giant monopolies and their dissipated benches? Shall our representatives forever follow in the footsteps of preceding legislatures and helplessly be subject to the intrigues and other wretched apologies for men? Is the moral element of Nebraska so weak, or the corruption of the parties so great that the railroad strikers may with impunity trample on justice and law and truth? Will the moral sense of the state stand a repetition of the actions presented since the legislature convened? Are not the frauds committed early in the session and being repeated daily the progressive step and bold act of men accustomed to similar crimes?

These are grave questions, and their gravity places them outside the bias of party. It is time to call a halt.

It is now given out that the democratic state ticket for 1888 is to be Daniel Manning and Speaker Carlisle, and that is why Manning goes out of the cabinet before longer association with Cleveland would make him a shrewer in the latter's increasing unpopularity with his party. It is also stated that Cleveland will not be a candidate, but will go to New York city at the end of his term and be made president of one of the large life insurance companies, at a salary nearly equal to that he has now. We can see in him no special fitness for the presidency of a life insurance company, and as it is the practice he has assumed in vetoing pension bills for the relief of dependent soldiers and their poor widows. Life insurance is a device for the relief of the widow and the orphan, and we can see how useful to a company a man could be who can make jokes at human ills and disabilities incurred in the service of the country, how easy it would be for him to feel the widow and the orphan out of their rightful claims by showing how absurd it would be to pretend that the husband and father did not die by his own procurement or connivance in order to defraud an honest company. He could show, as in the Texas seed veto, that while the people support the companies that support the people, Cleveland would make a daisy life insurance man, and ought to save all he costs, though it were twice his present salary. We hope it will be soon known what company proposes to employ him, that the people may be fully warned.

A Strange Alliance. At the risk of seeming repetition, at least in idea, the BEE deems it appropriate to direct the attention of its readers to the curious and close "combine" of the Herald and Republican against it. A change in the management of the latter has made no change in this respect, except to make the alliance, offensive and defensive, against the BEE all the closer. Opposed as those two papers are in politics, differing, as they do, on all party questions, methods and policies, they stand by each other on the general questions which usually engage party parties to devote their combined energies against the BEE. Whatever the BEE does or proposes to do in the interests of the city or state as it appears in public, whatever it approves or disapproves according to its convictions of duty to the public, is, in the estimation of these papers, necessarily wrong. The editor of the Herald denounces the editor of the BEE one day, attributing every dishonest motive, every unscrupulous purpose that he can conceive in language as vituperative as he can command, and the next day the Republican's editor heartily commends his ally, and prays for more power in that ally's elbow. Similarly the day following the Republican's editor blows his horn in the same strain and the Herald in turn pats him on the back effusively. The friendship of David and Jonathan, of Damon and Pethias, are cast into the shade by that of these two editors, politically divided yet personally united in the attempt to "down the BEE."

Unconsciously and unintentionally all this is a tribute to the BEE's power and influence. If it were not a great and strong newspaper, if it were not closer in its relations to the intelligence and culture, the bone and sinew of the state than any other paper in Nebraska; if it did not do more to mould public opinion, to direct public attention to the constantly increasing aggressions of corporate power and to encourage the people to resist those aggressions than all other papers combined in the state, we should not see it made the target of envy, jealousy and all uncharitableness. Nor, when argument fails to meet our trenchant rejoinders, should we see the editor of the Republican suggesting fire arms to accomplish what his words fail to do. When we noted this as a suggestion of the duello, the editor of the Republican hastened to disclaim it, on the plea that in such cases it was necessary for a gentleman to be at the other end of the pistol and looking down its barrel. By this assumption of a claim to be called a gentleman superior to that of the editor of the BEE, the editor of the Republican disclaimed a purpose to challenge, and as he could not expect the editor of this paper to do anything so unlawful, nor to attack with arms where he already had the advantage of argument, it was an intimation that he, himself, might do so.

But that is simply silly; it does not rise to the dignity of originality nor to the level of respectability. Every tough and rowdy is ready to shoot; cowboys on a spree scatter lead without provocation to sustain a reputation for being "bad men." Negro bullies are always ready with their razors, and every Negro is quick to use his knife. Can men claiming public consideration as gentlemen, discussing public affairs with the pen, do no better than imitate these vulgar examples when worsted in discussion? The Herald was quick to commend its ally in this also, and thus in a civilized and cultured community, it is suggested that the "harmony" between our contemporaries on this subject amuses, but will not deter us from pursuing our course and discharging our public duty. We shall continue to call a spade a spade; we shall expose all deals and denounce all jobs which have for their aim the robbery or the oppression of the people, and time, which vindicates the right, will establish in the public mind that in the future as in the past the BEE seeks only the promotion of the public welfare, and will be content with the public approval, though it may continue to excite the jealousy and envy of its nearest contemporaries.

Hill's Hand. There are evidences that the speech of Governor Hill, of New York, at the dinner of the Young Men's democratic club of Brooklyn has made a very decided impression upon the party. It was prepared, and all the circumstances connected with its delivery were arranged with a view to effect. The dinner was quite as much to honor the governor as for any other purpose, and as far as the power of the club could extend, nothing was permitted to occur that could militate against the prime purpose of making Governor Hill the central figure of the occasion and giving him the largest opportunity to profit by the advantage. It was not within the province of the club to direct the expressions of the gentlemen who responded to the toasts, and consequently there were some things said, particularly in approval of civil service reform, which were not in accord with the views of the governor. These features rendered the occasion a little incongruous, but they were not permitted to disturb the harmony, for with all the dislike of the average democrats for civil service reform he can bear its commendation with a great deal of fortitude. But when the question of reading Mr. Hewitt's letter on the labor issue, with its reflection upon Governor Hill, was presented, the Club deferred to the governor and suppressed the letter of the democratic mayor of New York. As between Hill and Hewitt

of the preference of the Club was easily made. Referring to this speech immediately after its delivery we expressed the opinion that it would attract wide attention. It has done so. In the democratic press it has been very generally commended. They approve it as a plain, blunt, straightforward enunciation of democratic principles. The New York Herald said of it that "it rings upon the air with the brightness, clearness and penetrative force of a battle call," and that seems to be about the way in which it is regarded by the democratic editors generally. The appeal of the governor for a "more vigorous and aggressive democracy," a palpable hit at the administration, is heartily endorsed by the democratic journalists. But the part of the speech which touched the most susceptible democratic chord is this declaration of Governor Hill, aiming also a very plain and severe thrust at the administration: "I dislike hypocrisy in politics, and would not do indirectly what I would not do directly. I would remove republicans from office in proper cases, not upon technical or trumped up charges or false grounds, but because they are republicans and are opposed to the principles of my party and to its success, and their retention in public places is detrimental to the public interests which we seek to promote." It need hardly be said that this declaration was enthusiastically received by the audience, and it cannot be doubted that it has been quite as joyfully received by the great majority of democrats who have read it. In the columns of dreary platitudes which Governor Hill uttered on this occasion, the above was one of the few scintillant gems in which his democratic hearers and readers could find real delight. And it will allure many to the standard of Hill outside of New York. The mugwump press may continue to deery and denounce it, as they have done, but it has gone forth on its mission and the leaves is working. It puts the governor squarely on record in full sympathy with a majority of his party, and his candor and courage will not be forgotten.

If there has ever been any doubt about the political aim of Governor Hill there is no longer any reason for his existence. He not only wants the presidential nomination of his party, but he is playing the strongest hand of which he is capable to obtain it. The New York Herald says he is growing in favor with the democratic party, while Cleveland is losing. That he is nearer to the hearts and confidence of most of the democratic politicians than the president there seems little reason to question, and yet, for that very reason, he might be less available as a candidate.

The Fraternal South. Every evidence of real progress in the south is heartily welcomed in the north. The rapid material growth of that section is regarded by the northern people with an interest no less keen and sincere than that of the southern people. The facts that attest its developments and prosperity are freely given in the columns of the northern press, inviting the attention of capital and exhibiting the inducements to emigration, thus aiding southern effort to build up and extend the industries and develop the resources of that section. With equal heartiness of welcome is every assurance of moral advancement in the south received by the people of the north. The growth of the means of popular education, the extension of the agencies of moral improvement, and the adoption of whatever of the instrumentalities that contribute to the intellectual progress and moral elevation in the south, are all welcomed by the people of the north, who are disposed now, as they have always been, to give them generous aid and encouragement. So, too, the northern people have sincerely welcomed every indication of improvement in the sentiment of the southern people which tended towards a more fraternal feeling between the sections. For twenty years the north has appealed to the south to abandon all feelings of antagonism and distrust. The folly and the loss of maintaining such an attitude have been pointed out and demonstrated. A decade passed before any marked impression seemed to be made. It was a striking example of the tenacity of prejudice even in disastrous escape from which was almost impossible while the prejudice remained. An impression once made, however, it grew vigorously, and the last few years have witnessed its benefits in a remarkable development and growth of portions of the south which promise a degree of wealth and prosperity in the future that it would be idle to now attempt to compute.

The northern people are glad of this prosperity and its splendid promise. It is their vindication, and their practical judgment tells them that whatever advantages it brings to the wealth and welfare of the nation they will share. They feel no envy or jealousy at the growth of enterprise, the increasing wealth, and the advancing prosperity of the south. On the contrary they have capital, energy and experience ready to assist in pushing forward the enterprise of that section. They believe that the lesson the south has learned will not be heretofore disregarded, but rather that the men who shall direct her destiny in the future will respect that lesson more fully than do those of to-day. And they feel thus despite the apparent insecurity of some who have talked most freely of the fraternal south and the vindictiveness of others who still nurse their hostility as if it were a holy possession, that it would be cowardly and dishonorable to renounce. It is discouraging to friendship to find the hand that grasped yours with ardent cordiality turned against you when you are no longer face to face with the man who gave it, but the duplicity of a score of Grays must be permitted to mar a link of the chain of fraternity that is to bind the sections more closely and firmly together. It is an invitation to doubt and misgiving when our southern editors proclaim their detestation of the new order of things and still find an approving constituency, but it should be remembered that the new order has grown in spite of them, and that it has reached a point where they are powerless to stay its progress. The practical judgment of the southern people having found the right course they will not be diverted from it, whatever hot-headed politicians and rhapsodical editors may say. The sentiment of fraternity in the south is erected on a material foundation which grows in firm-

ness and strength with every new railroad that is constructed, every new mill and factory that is put in operation, every new mine that is opened. It is the safest and most secure of all foundations, and it grows stronger with age.

The retaliation bill adopted by the house of representatives goes beyond any demand for any such legislation made by the fishing interest of the country. At a convention of representatives of this interest held last week at Gloucester, Mass., in advance of the action of the house, it was resolved that "while it may seem wisdom to empower our chief magistrate with authority to deny all commercial privileges to our Canadian neighbors, we do not deem it just or expedient, under present circumstances, to carry it into effect beyond the fisheries and the importation of Canadian fish, unless the other industries of the country have like grievances and ask retaliatory measures." There has been no complaint from any other industry, and it is not apparent that any other has been affected. Hence the senate bill was all that the exigency required, or that the interest concerned asked. The matter is now in the hands of a conference committee, and as the house has instructed its conferees not to recede from its position and the senate conferees are equally firm, the failure of legislation on this subject is strongly probable.

That somewhat erratic politician, ex-Governor Hoadley of Ohio, has just surprised his party friends by shooting off at an unexpected tangent. He made a speech at the reception of the Ohio club of Cincinnati on last Saturday evening, and instead of its being a laudation of the democratic party it was a roasting of the democrats who had perpetrated and connived at fraud in the Cincinnati elections. There was a time when it was assumed that Hoadley had a stomach for anything that proceeded from democrats, but it appears that even he has sickened of the party methods in Ohio. No further evidence is necessary to assure the country that the charges made by the republicans against the democracy of that state were just. It is now possible to hope that democracy will turn up in Indiana and New Jersey with honesty and candor enough to denounce the rascally conduct of their party in those states.

The attempt of the Standard Oil company to block legislation looking to oil inspection in this state should be resisted by the legislature. Nebraska has been flooded for years with low test oils, and the lives and property of citizens have been placed in jeopardy. The oil inspection bills now before the legislature are drafted to throw safeguards around the sale of illuminating oils in this state such as other states have adopted. Public interest demands the passage of a law which will prohibit fraud and impose heavy penalties on those who break it.

They tell it on a member of the legislature that he came to Omaha to hear Patti. Some way or other he got into Boyd's and with open eyes and mouth listened to a song by Billy Emerson. Upon his return a friend asked him how he liked Patti. "He is the finest singer I ever heard," said the delighted statesman.

A SWEET-FACED child of seven years, the other morning at family prayers, just as her father had finished praying, secreted a "kiss" in the folds of her dress. This nineteenth century break in on the solemn services known through all ages.

LEE'S surrender once saved this country. The surrender of the passes over all railroads, April 1st, will be another monumental event in the epoch of history.

LINCOLN, it is said, wants a clearing house. It is possible that the clearances of some of the lobbyists down there, would place the capital city first on the list.

NINA VAN ZANDT SPIES has been waxed. It has been legally decided that she cannot prevent the exhibition of her wax figure in a dime museum.

The midwinter boom is evidence that the springtime will witness wonders in the growth of Omaha.

With Mr. Ingalls as president of the senate, the native mackerel unquestionably feels more secure.

The city is safe. The junketing councilmen have returned.

Too Late. Nora Terry. What silence kept you a day after year. With those who are most near to us and dear! And we beside each other day by day. And speak of myriad things that seldom say. The full sweet words that lie just in our reach. Beneath the commonplace of common speech. Then out of sight, and out of reach they go. Those close, familiar friends who love us so; And sitting in the shadow they have left, Alone with loneliness, and sore bereft. We think with fond regret of some fond word That once we might have said and they have heard.

This is the cruel cross of life—to be Full visioned when the ministry Of death has been fulfilled, and in the place Of some dear presence is but empty space. What consolation service can then Give consolation for the "might have been."

PROMINENT PERSONS. Theodore Roosevelt and bride have taken a house in Washington.

Luther Beecher proposes to give the Biddeford house and grounds for the benefit of a poor of Detroit. It is an immense structure, and is valued at \$300,000.

Sam Jones and Sam Smith received over \$39,000 for their month's "religious work" in Boston. Many a country minister could keep his family an entire year on that sum.

Dr. William C. Gray, a close friend of the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, says that the preacher will soon have to quit the Brooklyn tabernacle or die, as the work there is too hard for him.

Philipp James Bailey, the author of "Festus," a poem which made a great literary success twenty-five years ago, but now almost forgotten, is seventy years of age and lives in Blackhawk.

Johnston Whittaker, the colored cadet who was charged some years ago with mutilating his own ears while at West Point, is now a member of a successful law firm in Charleston, S. C. He also does a little newspaper work.

Sidney Dillon has adopted the Vanderbilt

tactics, barring profanity, toward the public. In a late interview he said: "What do I not care for the public? The public amounts to nothing, but he looked so nerve and was thundered so that the reporter trembled at the poor and patient public."

Charles A. Pillsbury, the great Minneapolis miller, was poor when, in 1833, he was graduated from Dartmouth. Four years later, still poor, he went to Minneapolis and established a business which is today the largest of its kind in the world. His mills run out 10,000 barrels of flour daily, and his pay for freight alone on his wheat \$1,500,000 yearly.

The Valley County Farmers' alliance meets at Ord on the 8th. The Wayne Gazette boasts the name of Hon. C. H. Van Wyck for senator in 1888.

Pawnee county prospectors have invested in a coal auger and will bore into their cash pile.

John Hawes, a former resident of Creighton, perished in the late blizzard in Colorado.

The Loup county Farmers' alliance is having the tariff question and sowing seeds of disunion.

Broken Bow and Callaway have formed a mutual admiration society, but they carry arms on lodge night.

The Beatrice papers declare that the Paul excursion train, financially speaking, arrived home at \$10.40.

Henry Paul dropped his burdens of care in Albon and slept. He was sixty years of age and leaves a wife and several children.

Out in Cheyenne county a cross roads' dog ran down the road with its tongue hanging down.

A bad, bold, gay female peddler is wanted by the police of Norfolk for stealing jewelry and clothing, beating a board and peddling without a license.

Hastings gets up on its royal ear and foams like a fresh tapped keg over the story that there was not a brewery in the town. It was a malicious invention of a rival.

The Fremont Tribune declares that "We know a good thing when we see it, and, seeing it, we go for it." This explains the bald wilderness on the editorial dome.

The city council of Grand Island has stirred a hornet's nest by passing an occupation tax. Nearly all business men are in favor of applying it to saloons and peddlers only.

The debating club at Kent has gone stark mad over the question, "Resolved, That the legislature of Iowa should send a crane to the legislature."

A grand circle hunt is looked in South Keith county, March 17. The hunters will be armed with shillalabs and plug holes and the quarry is a lion.

A Columbus speculator, who "flushed in where angels fear to tread," declares that he will sell his estate, deal in Council Bluffs. His name is I. Gruck, and his investment nestles snugly in the bottom of a creek. He proposes to sue the sharper.

Central City is a temperance town of the most rigid kind, and holding out the red-eyed demon is tolerated. A recent amateur performance of "Mikado" there broke up in a row because the prince exclaimed in the kissing act, "Oh, Yum!" The royal jester escaped through the trap door.

The sweet, mellow voice of the Fremont Tribune critic, in tones of a stranded fluke, declares that the squeal of the porker educated the Omaha ear to a proper estimate of the value of the country for lions and other wild beasts.

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Central City is a temperance town of the most rigid kind, and holding out the red-eyed demon is tolerated. A recent amateur performance of "Mikado" there broke up in a row because the prince exclaimed in the kissing act, "Oh, Yum!" The royal jester escaped through the trap door.

search of Mosby, under the command of an English captain, a big, red faced six-footer. That Mosby was spent in marching, and no sign of Mosby was seen. The captain took his men into the middle of a large field and went into bygone eras. While they were at supper Mosby swooped down on them, surprised the entire detachment except the big captain, who in some way escaped and walked back into the union lines. Corbett tried to escape, but being hard pressed took refuge in an old stone well. From this refuge of vantage he leisurely returned fire and kept his pursuers at a distance. He winged several of them and kept up a random fire for over an hour. Finally Mosby deployed a skirmish line around the well and centered the fire of thirty or forty men upon Corbett's little fort. The bullets tore the curbing all to pieces, and the confederates supposed they had killed the solitary garrison.

About an hour afterward a couple of graybacks wandering up to the well looked down and saw Corbett at the bottom, braced across on the big boulders with which the well was filled, coolly eating a lunch from his carbine. He had emptied his carbine and his six-shooter, and half hoped that Mosby would go on and pay him no further attention. Mosby was taken prisoner and sent down to Libby's headquarters. Corbett was finally exchanged, and at the time he was ordered out to the pursuit of Booth was just recovering from a long attack of scurvy. There was an effort made to have Corbett tried for firing on Booth without orders, but Captain Dougherty believed that Corbett saved his life by his timely shot, and his explanation to Secretary Stanton prevented any action against the sergeant.

Bad Morals in the Swedish Capital. Stockholm Letter: The recent expulsion of twenty-two young men from the Swedish schools in America, and the practices has made a great scandal. The culprits belonged nearly all to old and well known families, and bore honored names. The newspapers tried vainly to prove the guilt of the young men, and to publish them in refutation of the damaging rumors that have been in circulation for a fortnight. In all conscience it is bad enough as it is. The banished ones are now proving guilty of all manner of villainy from petty thieving to highway robbery, and the grossest immorality. The question is not here of the ordinary peccadilloes of our boys, but of atrocious crimes that admit of no second chance if none is sought. Their authors appear to have put their pride in them, and challenge criticism with a scornful defiance that is worthy of the nation of all. There can be no doubt that the young men, from the legitimate harvest of the crop of realistic literature that has fallen like a pall upon our country and upon our age. Sex is sex, and the cause of the young men's school, the one string upon which it narps from the bottom rung to the top of the literary ladder. The reproach of encouraging the trash that masquerades in one way and another as the "high art" of a century, the "spirit of the age," and in Boston disguises his especially at the door of our nation. Books that are prescribed in Denmark and Norway find the readiest sale in Sweden, where the authors are less captious. Considering that the names of their authors should be in most cases a sufficient introduction to decent society what wonder that the minds of our youth are corrupted and we are "plain?" The question is asked by some of our more conservative journals, with the facts of this latest scandal before them, and the necessity for answering it categorically evidently worries them.

Few Know What They Drink. Buffalo Courier: "It is a fact," said a famous mixer of fancy drinks last evening, "that there are no good judges of liquor. It is a very old chestnut to set out whisky when brandy is called for, and not one in ten can tell the difference. I have often been told by a customer that he has never tasted finer brandy when he was drinking a very ordinary whisky. There are few people who can distinguish between high and low priced wines. I remember nearly splitting my eyes once at a party where a man who was ordering champagne. He was drinking Werner's American extra dry, and told his friend how he once drank it in Paris. He thought it was the highest priced French wine until he found out it was costing him only a dollar a bottle, then he whined. Even manufacturers are sold. I had a conviction of beer brewers in the country. I had a brewer boast that he could name any kind of beer with his eyes blindfolded. We tried him and when the handkerchief was taken from his eyes he named out of the same glass and heard him name nine different drinks. That was very good sport. As a matter of fact this telling liquor by the taste is a very poor way of testing it. A good distiller can age whisky so as to fool even the old timers. The worst case I ever struck was a fisherman who rowed me down the river last summer. I offered him a swig of our whisky and he said it was very fine whisky. He returned it, saying it was poor stuff. I handed him a bottle containing some 'rot gut' I used to clean my gun. He drank a long time and it was as good liquor as he ever tasted."

The Congressional ministers of the city had a private conference in the Paxton yesterday.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE. For March Contains: AERIAL NAVIGATION. By Moors, Nicolay and Hay. The present chapters open the second of the three periods into which Lincoln's life naturally divides, and present a review of the movement for slavery extension. Numerous photographs and illustrations in the history are given.

"GRAND POINT," BY GEO. W. CABLE. A complete twenty-four page novelette of Acadian life in Louisiana, with eight drawings by Kenzie.

RECOLLECTED OF SECRETARY STANTON. By Charles F. Benjamin, late of the War Department, with frontispiece portrait. A very interesting and full chapter of anecdotes of one of the most intimate of his chief's personal characteristics and habits of thought and work, and of his relations with Lincoln and others.

FAITH-HEALING, PRO AND CON. Two papers, by the Rev. James M. Buckley, D. D., a strong party opponent, opposes the claim of the Faith-healers, and R. K. Carter, an earnest advocate of the doctrine.

THE WHITE MAN OF THE NEW SOUTH. By Prof. Elliott of Vanderbilt University. A survey of the recent advance in education, wealth and morals, with an editorial paper entitled, "The New North."

ILLUSTRATED PAPERS. "Camping out in California," a breezy out of door paper by J. R. G. Hassard. "The Cathedral Churches of England," by Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer. "Composite Photography," a color-aided article with examples of the art, and "The Coinage of the Greeks," with 75 cuts by W. J. St. Julian. "French Sculptors," with 4 fine full-page engravings, to be continued.