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E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR. THE DAILY BEE.

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Subscribed and sworn to be fore me this 2d day of April A. D., 1887.

(SEAL)

N. P. Feil.,

Notary Public.

Geo. B. Tzschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of The Bee Publishing company, that the actual average daily circulation of the Daily Bee for the month of March, 1886, 11,537 copies; for April, 1896, 12,191 copies; for for May, 1886, 12,430 copies; for June, 1886, 12,298 copies; for July, 1886, 12,314 copies; for August, 1886, 12,464 copies; for September, 1886, 13,030 copies; for October, 1886, 12,989 copies; for November, 1886, 13,348 copies; for December, 1886, 13,237 copies; for January, 1887, 16,266 copies; for February, 1887, 14,198 copies.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of March, A. D. 1887, (SEAL.)

N. P. Feil., Notary Public.

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Page 9. Omaha Society—Chain Gang

Guard—Advertisements.
Page 10. Smiles and Solemnity—Matri-monially Matched—Connubialities—Religus-Advertisements.

Page 11. Maidenly and Matronly—Honey For the Ladles—Educational—Musical and Dramatic — Singularities—Advertisements. Page 12. Great Gas Generations, by Perry S. Heath—Vocalistic Vanderbilts, by Clara Belle—Miscellany—Advertisements. THE word Niagara was derived from the Mohawk Indians. This in a measure

THE fool-killer lost the opportunity of his life-time, in not getting around before the members of the Nebraska legislature scattered.

accounts for the scalpers at the Falls.

THAT staid and conservative old paper the Boston Advertiser wonders "why the police of Boston have not closed the gambling dens of the city." It may be that the police have been boodled.

NORTH Dakota people are clamoring to have their territory annexed to that part of . Washington territory lying in the angle of the Columbia and Snake rivers. By any name that country would be as desolate as ever.

Ir is said that three hundred tramps walked over the Lebanon Valley railroad between Reading, Pa., and Lebanon during the month of February. And all this was before the inter-state commerce law went into effect.

A GLASGOW merchant asked Queen Victoria to accept a jubilee gift of a cheese weighing five tons and made from the milk of 8,500 Canadian cows. The queen refused to accept the present. Now had such an offer been made to a member of the lately ended legislature, he would have accepted the gift and lobbyed an appropriation through for a sufficient quantity of crackers to eat with it. Alerein is shown the difference between coal greatness and inherited royalty.

AFTER all the cablegrams had published regarding Mrs. James Brown Potter, the assurances of her manager and the hopefulness of London theater-goers, there was reason to believe that her success was a foregone conclusion. But it appears that her debut at the Haymarket theater, as Annie Silvester, in Wilkie Collins' "Man and Wife," for some reason not yet entirely agreed upon, was a dismal failure. Of the American lady one cold and cruel critic said: "She was crude, she was over-violent, she was aggravatingly tragic in scenes that required absolute quiet, but in her acting, rough and unpolished as it was, there was power; in her earnestness there was the best of nature's gifts, the germ of a true emotion." The London Times, ina only just to this lady to say that the fece was more responsible than her acting for the depression which settled upon the house long before the performance was over."

tion of Arctic explorers were rescued and prought to their homes, and the reports of their suffering were made known, and facts of their horrible condition ascertained, every one was ready to say, that ends Arctio explorations. But there seems to be a fascination about that unknown region which disregards the lessons of the past, and public interest was again aroused about a year ago by the announcement that W. H. Gilder, who was connected with Lieutenant Schwatka in the last exploration, would continue his research, basing his claim for success on additional knowledge and past experience. Greenland was to be his base of operations. Mr. Gilder, it will be remembered, returned to Winnipeg a short time ago. Now comes the news that Alex McArthur, who left Winsupeg a month ago, in search of the same e, has returned, leaving the pole behind him. These individual explorations we this in their favor, that they do not il for government help, and the counbry is not horrified at the sad story of th and suffering of a large party.

WHEN the survivors of the last expedi-

Daylight Breaking on Omaha.

The radroad problem which for more than ten years has held the growth of Omaha in check is at last approaching a favorable solution. For many years our citizens have vainly looked toward the relocation of the railroad transfer, and prayed for relief from the embargo which the Union Pacific bridge has laid upon commerce and industry. Two years ago, when the Burlington with a great flourish of trumpets brought in its passenger trains direct from Chicago, Omaha hailed the event as a deliverance. But the lonesome passenger train of the "old reliable" proved to be only a cheap bait for traffic.

Then came the promise of a grand union depot, with all the trains of the eastern and southern roads crossing the new Union Pacific bridge into Omaha. This also has proved a delusion and a snare.

At last, however, daylight is breaking, Although naturally dawning in the east it will not cross the Missouri river over the Union Pacific bridge. A new structure, adapted to the wants of a great city, will span that stream within the next two years, and over that bridge the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul company will start the grand procession with its trains into Omaha. Full particulars of this important enterprise have already been published, with the conditions precedent imposed by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul managers. With the proper guarantees and safeguards this city and county will doubtless ratify the proposition at the polls.

Right on the heels of this welcome news for Omaha comes the announcement that the Chicago & Northwestern is, so to speak, knocking at the outer gates for admission. That great trunk line has been quietly but energetically pushing its line towards this city from the northwest, and has acquired necessary grounds for its terminal facilities, shops, yards and depots in this city.

With two such rival lines, representing more than 12,000 miles of railway, competing for Omaha's trade and favor, the railroad problem is practically solved Omaha's boom is now placed on a solid basis, and if her growth from now on only keeps pace with the rapid extension of the railway systems centering here it is destined to surprise even the most sanguine and enthusiastic among her citizens.

Palm Sunday.

This is Palm Sunday. It begins holy week. In America, a protestant country the festivities of Christmas outdo all other religious celebrations; but in Europe, where the vast majority of the 388,000,000 christians may be found, the week before Easter is by all odds the principal period in point of solemnity.

The full moon of next Friday sets the time for the Jewish Passover, and the Passover sets the time for Easter. "Passover" did not mean to pass over the Red Sea, but that the angel of the Lord passed over the first-born of Israel and smote only the Egyptian children. Called suddenly out of bondage, the women were forced to carry their bread away without yeast-unleavened. But this trivial mishap worked their inconcervably-good fortune, and it was commanded that they should eat unleavened

bread at that full moon forever. The Romans preserved a date for the birth of Christ. Therefore that feast is kept by the Roman tally. But the Hebrew feast of unleavened bread indicated the date of the crucifixion, and the christian church has accepted the Jewish notation for its Easter fasts and feasts. Easter and the other movable holidays which follow its coming are thus the only relics we have of the oldest calendar on earth. The full moons were proclaimed by the high priests, but, owing to difficult communications and erroneous reckonings, great doubt fell upon the exactitude of the later notation, so much so that it was considered proper to celebrate two days of all feasts, thus keeping the right one surely. This practice, we believe, is followed by con-

servative Hebrews to this day. But the christians have also found their own difficulties in dealing with a lunar notation and a round earth. It is fitting that the people of the world should all celebrate the feast on the same day. Therefore, an imaginary moon is used Next Friday, for instance, at Omaha, the moon fulls a few minutes before 11 o'clock p. m. Let us suppose that, instead of Friday, April 8, it were Saturday, March 31. The council of Nice declared that the first Sunday after the full moon following the 31st of March should be Easter. Now, if at Omaha the moon full a few minutes after 11 o'clock p. m., of March 21, then March 23 would be Easter at Omaha. But, at Boston, the same night, the moon would full an hour and a half later, throwing Easter at Boston over till March 28, a week later. That is why an astronomical full moon would not answer.

The beginning of the religious calen dar month is fixed by a table originally made by the astronomer Clavius. Holy week in Europe, as it closes the

penitential season, is full of extraordinary scenes. The boulevards of Paris will throng with devotees. Kaiser Wilhelm will go devoutly to church two or three times and Bismarck will wear the insignia that the late Cardinal Jacobini gave him. The kaiser Franz Josef, emperor of Austria-Hungary, will wash the feet of twelve old men next Friday; se will Alfonso, king of Spain, and Luis, king of Portugal. The pope will wash the feet of thirteen priests at Saint Peter's and wait on the supper-table in the Vati-

At Moscow and throughout all Russia the week will be one of inexpressible solemaity. It may be imagined with what horror the people, if they heard it at all, would at such a season of profound religious meditation listen to the accounts of the attack on the life of the little father, the papa, the pope, the czar of all the Russias. Many ancient customs are preserved in the churches of London.

can.

The Baptist University. Some weeks ago the Baptists of Omaha made overtures for securing the location of a university in this city, which, while under the auspices of that denomination, should be unsectarian in the broadest sense of the term. The society of Omaha Bap tist churches offered to donate \$100,000 if the citizens of Omaha would raise \$200, 000 for the purpose of erecting a university building. Of this sum \$100,000 is to be devoted to the endowment of the college, the remainder to be expended in building and maintaining a handsome. Thursday, the executors started it at

commodious and permanent structure for the promotion of the higher education in Omaha. The BEE commented upon the proposition at the time and commended it to its readers. It takes occasion to do so again upon the organization of the committee of citizens to solicit subscriptions for carrying out the object of adding another to the educational institutions of this community.

A university founded on the basis proposed and starting out on its work free from financial embarrassments and fully equipped for its mission, would be an added attraction to this city whose value could scarcely be estimated in dollars and cents. It would draw patronage from the entire Missouri valley, not only in the Baptist denomination, but from all others. It would afford our citizens a home college for the classical and scientific education of their children, and by supplementing the high school course do away with the necessity for sending Omaha young men and women abroad for the completion of their education. Quite aside from its social and educational influence it would increase the value of all property adjacent, and in a greater or less degree, of all real es-

tate in the city. The enterprising people of Omaha now owe it to themselves to put their shoulders at once to the wheel and forward the work to a completion. The committee on subscriptions should find their lists filled in the first week. The location and building of the university, as soon as assured, will quadruple the amount of the subscription in the added value of Omaha real estate. It will be a perpetual advertisement of the city in which it stands, a source of pride to the community, and a fountain of educational advantages to the people whose enterprise and push have secured it in their midst.

What the Schools Should Teach. In the April number of The Forum,

Professor Thomas Davidson contributes a thoughtful and valuable paper to the discussion of the portant subject of manual training in public schools. Starting with the proposition that "as each age has its own institutions and its own duties, so each age requires its own education, to fit for these dutles," Professor Davidson proceeds to a logical demonstration of the necessity of manual training to meet the requirements of the economic relations peculiar to the present age. Reduced to the simplest formula, he insists that as a very large portion of our people must earn their livelihood by the work of their hands, it is necessary to include manual training in our system of education. Such training is at once an essential part of culture and an essential condition of true freedom. The man who cannot use his hands skillfully is cut off from one of the most fundamental conditions of independence.

Regarding the question, How shall this training be imparted? Professor Davidson does not find any insurmountable difficulties. It will involve a considerable] outlay of time and money, and call for a large number of teachers capable of imparting manual instruction, but it does not follow that we shall have to add either to our school budget or to the number of our teachers. He would find the time by doing away with what is nonsensical and hurtful in our present list of studies, of which there is much less essential than manual training that might be advantageously dispensed with, while some of the work now required of pupils in the public schools he declares to be altogether useless, and worse. "Do away, for example," says Professor Davidson, "with a great deal of the arithmetic, a great deal of the formal grammar, the whole of the elocution and elecutionary reading that are now taught. Above all, do away with the whole wicked system of school exhibitions, which not only waste valuable time, but teach so many evil lessons of vanity, envy and selfishness, and whose cheap, vulgar applause so tends to unfit young people for the sober, unapplauded duties of real life. Do away, also, with the whole marking and ranking system, which goes so far to mis place the motives for study, encourages cramming and display, and occupies so much time. If these things and others of the same kind were removed, plenty of time would remain for manual training. Regarding the plea that the public treas ury cannot afford the means for addi tional school accommodations and additional teachers, Professor Davidson characterizes it as unmitigated nonsense. He believes the sums at present devoted to public education would, if judiciously applied, be amply sufficient to secure al the accommodation and all the teachers necessary for manual training. As to teachers, he urges that "there is no rea son in the world why every teacher in the schools should not fit himself or herself to impart elementary manual training Every normal school ought to have a de partment of manual training, and every candidate for a position in the schools ought to pass a satisfactory examination

in that branch." While thus clearly and earnestly advocating manual training as an essential part of our educational systems, urgently demanded by the economic relations of the age, Professor Davidson advises that "we must be care ful not to give too much importance to it, lest we end by provoking a reaction against it, when it shall prove not to ac complish, by itself, all that is expected of it." The friends of the rapidly advancing innovation will find strong indorsement and encouragement in the lucid and practical paper of Professor Davidson.

Surprises in Art.

The late A. T. Stewart lived in a white marble house on Fifth avenue, in New York City, opposite a row of tall boarding houses. His mansion might have been taken for a government building, it was so bare of all dec oration or attempt to make the outside attractive. In this lonesome structure the widow mourned for the dead merchant, and finally died herself. Now the executors are trying to sell the statues, pictures and other personal property that rendered the house famous. The piece of sculpture called "The Greek Slave, which made Powers' name a household word, has stood in the Stewart palace as the Venus de' Medici has stood in the palace at Florence-a sort of shrine, to be worshiped only by those artistic pilgrims who might unite sublime devotion and liberal means. Mr. Stewart paid \$15,000 for it. The world supposed it was practically beyond price. But, last

auction at \$5,000, and were forced to carry it back to its store room. Harriet Hosmer's "Zenobia," representing the Queen of Palmyra in chains, was equally difficult to sell at a fair figure. These resuits are surprising. Men in Paris, who have painted some remarkable pictures, readily command immense sums for anything they may turn out. The Greek Slave is generally considered to be one of the finest female figures in the whole world. The sight of this piece standing without a bidder at \$5,000, ought to give rich people something to think about. How much will Meissonier's \$40,000 pictures fetch twenty years from now, after the rage shall have subsided ?

Carter Harrison, Talking. Carter Harrison, of Chicago, occupies as mayor, a large room in the city hall, which is the west wing of the two-winged court house. Adjoining, is an equally large ante-room, with a rail running across in the center. Within the railing sit two private secretaries. A long table stands also within the railing. Usually, sometime after luncheon, Carter comes out, takes a chair, and the reporters sit in a row on the long table, swing their legs and listen dumply to his tireless stream of words. Take it last week. Carter sat there and "told the boys all about it." The reporters, generally strapping big fellows-for such men seem to gravitate toward political work-projected tobacco-juice toward various cuspidors, and showed a marvelous precision of aim. Hour after hour the mayor talked, and the reporters loaded up and went, one by one, each after his manner. The directing editor commanded the reporter to interview the mayor for a stickful, a half-column, or a half-page-as it might be. The reporter measured off the required amount of Carter's harangue and started it thus; "The Gazette reporter was called into the mayor's office at a late hour last evening, when the following important admissions were made, in answer to pressing inquiries," etc.

In a public park west of Chicago an artesian well runs bad-tasting water. To this fountain come the inhabitants, some with jugs and some with barrels. There is enough for all. It is so with the celebrated mayor of Chicago. He talks in many tongues, and denies no one who has ears to hear. Some of the papers print a jugful and some a barrel of it.

No Royal Road.

Women who have lived in comfortable circumstances and gained first class social standing must entertain mistaken impressions touching both the profits and the labors of a professional actress. Mrs. Langtry has won a certain sort of success as an actress in an era when good artistes are surely fewer than they ever were before. But she must now be a tired woman, not greatly pleased with the fruits of conquest. She would have done better in the role of Mr. Langtry's wife, which we understand, she once bore with honor. Now, Mrs. James Brown Potter, a victim of elecution, bids fair to go over the same road. The lyric and dramatic school of his royal highness the Prince of Wales puts Mrs. Potter forth as its latest graduate. We wish her success. But it is a sorry woman, with much hard work before her. The world envies the great, but it does not care to deal with the toil and worry of it all. It is hard, too, to what makes an actor's victory, when Mrs. Langtry succeeds and Mrs. Potter bids fair to fail; when Anna Dickinson fails irretrievably and George Miln seems to have a fighting chance.

Modieska in Omaha. The Countess Bozenta, better known and famous as Modjeska, has once more merited applause and admiration from the citizens of Omaha. Modjeska is to-day the peer of any actress upon the American stage, and takes rank next to Sara Bernhardt among the world's greatest dramatic artistes. Omaha takes just pride in the fact that Madame Modjeska has exhibited a partiality for this city, and selected it as her resting place during the interval in her season caused by her usual observance of holy week. While the great artist always has found a warm welcome in Omaha, it is hoped that some day she will make it her permanent home.

MR. JAMES DAVIS, proprietor of the Bat Journal, of London, who was charged with publishing a false, maticious and defamatory libel concerning Mr. Robert Peck, a horse-trainer, and who pleaded guilty to the charge and offered to apologize to the plaintiff and to pay all costs. was sentenced to three months' imprisonment and to pay a fine of £500. When Mr. Snell, who introduced the idiotic libel law in the Nebraska senate, reads this he will actually be astonished at his moderation.

TENNYSON'S jubilee ode is the subject of general ridicule in London, according to all accounts yet arrived. In his time l'ennyson wrote beautifully. But like a few other bores in this and other countries he has become a reminiscence of departed genius.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Ex-Governor Routt of Colorado has an eve on a seat in the senate. He is rich enough Republican leaders in Rhode Island are trying to recover from the panic in their ranks caused by the defection of the Proydence Journal.

An iron molder is the labor candidate for mayor in Chicago, and a bricklayer in St. Louis. Martin Irons is a candidate in the latter place for the council. Cassius M. Clay withdrew from his canvass for the republican gubernatorial nomin-

ation in Kentucky because not a single county convention instructed its delegates for him. The Louisville Commercial's canvass of Kentucky on the senatorship brought out responses from forty-seven countles, eighteen

of which were reported to favor Beck, thirteen Standiford and ten Carlisle. Democratic ex-Congressman Adams, of New York, thinks the republican presidential nomination lies between Blaine and Sherman, and either, he believes, would be dangerous to the democrats in New York.

Smith M. Weed, who recently announced that he positively knew Mr. Cleveland would not be a candidate for re-election now says:
"I thought; I knew all about it a short time a:o. but now I must contess that my mind is in doubt on the subject. Senator Stewart of Nevada, does not think

Sherman could carry the l'acific coast states. He says: "James G. Blaine is more popular than ever on the Pacific coast and the next delegation from these states in the next national republican convention will be for him."

Among the col ored men of brains in Wash-

ington are ex-Senator Bruce, ex-Minister to Hayti Langston, Richard Greener, the clever colored lawyer; Cardozo of South Carolina, and a number of well educated, bright young men, employed as clerks in the executive departments.

Mrs. Ida C. Martin, wife of the governor of Kansas, has never been an advocate of female suffrage, but she lately told Mrs. Gougar that but for her appeal to her husband he would have vetoed the measure. Mrs. Martin now announces that she has registered and will vote from a sense of duty.

Senator Voorhees recently asked Mr. Cleve land's pastor, the Rev. Dr. Sunderland, if he ever prayed for the president. Dr. Sunderland said he prayed for the president and others in authority, to which the senator remarked: "Well, I wish you would pray for the president to be more merciful to the democrats."

There will not be a single Robinson in the Fiftieth congress. One member is White, another Brown, while still another is Gray. The greatest variety of temper and disposi tion is represented. One man is Gay, another Bland, another Crisp, another Wise. One is Long and one is Hale. There should be no danger of the Fiftieth congress starving, for there is to be found in it Oates, and Rice and Bacon; not to mention a big Cobb in the house, a well-developed Berry in the senate, and one Hogg.

Two Kinds of Reading. It is all very well to talk about mind-reading, but the thing that should be encouraged is newspaper reading.

Chicago Times.
Senator Frye is in London, and the British lion is trying to shelter himself in the farthest corner of his lair until the danger is over.

The British Lion in Hiding.

Two Pleas in the Jones Case. San Francisco Alta. Senator Jones, of Florida, is a candidate for re-election on the plea that he was mentally irresponsible. If re-elected his state

will have to make the same plea. The Condition of Two Booms. New York Graphic. Mr. Blaine's boom is in prime condition and his friends will keep it so; whereas Mr. Sherman has his boom still to create, and it will require a mighty sight of nursing and

watching after it is completed.

Allurements of a Second Term. Cincinnati Enquirer. Those persons who expect to find Cleveland declining the presidental office do not know the power of a salary of \$50,000 a year to a man who once took the office of sheriff and saved all fees, including the hangman's.

> Mrs. Wilcox and the Bustle. Chicago Tribune.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox declares she likes the oustle in a large city. She is to some extent justified. In a large city the bustle is not bad, but in the country it is a nulsance. No one can climb a brush fence with it with any degree of ease and grace.

Earnings of Two Great Singers.

New York Sun. The news that Mme. Patti is to receive from Mr. Abbey one thousand pounds sterling-practically \$5,000-for each and every performance of Italian opera in which she is to take part, suggests a comparison between the prima donna's early compensation and her latter-day honorarium. When Mme. Patti made her debut at Covent Garden, some twenty-two years ago, the agreement made with Mr. Frederick Gye (now dead) was that she should sing thrice without receiving anything for her services, and, if successful, bind herself for five successive London season, for which she was to be paid at the rate of \$750 a month for the first, \$1,000 for the second. \$1,200 for the third, \$1,400 for the fourth, and \$2,000 for the all the years Mme. Patti sang under Mr. Gye's management, up to the period of her marriage with the Marquis de Caux, she never received more than \$600 a performance.

Christine Nilsson began her artistle career under the auspices of Eugenio Merelli, who had her under engagement for a period of five years at a salary of 1,000 francs a month. For some reason or other he lost faith in the young prima donna, and was greatly relieved when, by common consent, the contract was cancelled. At a later period of the artist's career Signor Merelli, then manager of the Imperial opera house in St. Petersburg, was only too happy to engage his ex-pensionnaire. This time, however, she cost him a trifle more: her honorarium was 7,000 francs s night. In the Spring.

Cornhill Magazine

Have all the songs been said?? Are all the singers dead? Is all the music fled?sum and aim of life One dreary struggle, rife With greed and sordid strife? Man but a dull machine, living a vast routine Of narrow purpose mean? Oh! while one leaf swings high Against an azure sky In spring-time's ecstasy,

There breathes yet the sublime, There beats yet living rhyme, Tis still the young world's prime. Nature has high commands, Bears gifts with lavish hands To him who understands!

SUNDAY GOSSIP.

"ALL a fellow will have to do now," re marked a wag yesterday, "when he wants to send mail matter away is to say 'Letter go Gal lagher' and that will settle it. It is thought that all good democrats will receive the frank ing privilege. No stamps required except at election times."

JOHN G. SAXE, the poet, is dead. The 'amous "poem" on Omaha has always been attributed to the pen of Saxe, and as no one else has ever claimed the authorship it is very likely that the witty Saxe wrote it. By special request, as they say on the minstrel programmes, we herewith reproduce it as a reminder of the early days, although it has been published before in these columns: Hast ever been to Omaha,

Where rolls the dark Missouri down, And four strong horses scarce can draw An empty wagon through the town? Where sand is blown from every mound, To fill your eyes and ears and throat;

Where all the steamers are aground And all the shantles are affoat? Where whisky shops the livelong night Are vending out their poison-juice;

Where men are often very tight, And women deemed a trifle loose? Where taverns have an anxious guest For every corner, shelf or crack; With half the people going west,

And all the others going back? Where theatres are all the run And bloody scalpers come to trade: Where everything is overdone And everybody underpaid?

If not, take heed to what I say: You'll find it just as I have found it; And if it lies upon your way, For God's sake, reader, go around it!

"I saw a notice of John Howson, the wellknown operatic singer the other day, which was not correct." said a gentleman yesterday. "His father, or stepfather did not die in the old country, but right here in Omaha

at the Metropolitan hotel. When John, his brother and sisters, including the well-known Emma, came to America it was via Australia and San Francisco. In this city the elder Howson was taken ill and died. The Masonic fraternity buried him in Prospect Hill cemetery. The Howsons then went east and reached a prominent position on the American stage."

"By the way, the Metropolitan hotel was at one time the largest and most popular in Omaha," continued the gentleman. the leading theatrical people used to stop there. When Edwin Adams played his famous week's engagement at the 'Academy' the Metropolitan was his home and there be received his military friends, with whom he was a special favorite. Many a time I saw General Auger and Adams enjoying themselves at billiards in the basement of the hotel, then conducted as a billiard room by George Hughes. I saw a well known officer, Jack Morrow and Henry Stanley, the explorer, forming a party of four with Tom Thumb in a game there once. Tom always used the cue on a line with his shoulder, and he was a good shot, too. On the occasion I refer to he was pretty well 'under the weather,' and became angry about something that occurred during the game. At any rate he wanted to fight Jack row. After a considerable war of words Jack picked Tom up and placing him on the counter said to Hughes, George, is this good for four drinks?" There may have been more angry men in the world at that time but I

was pawned for bibulous purposes. "Helen Western and her 'sister Lucille stayed at the Metropolitan the last time they were in Omaha. In fact the first named played her last engagement here. It will be remembered that she left Omaha for Washington where she died. Her engagement here was not a success and the boys had to consult together to see that the baggage was out in transit."

hardly think that so much anger was con-

tained in such a diminutive body-space.

This was the first and only time Tom Tnumb

"YES, Omaha was once the capital city of Nebraska" remarked an old settler yesterday. 'The capitol was a little brick building on Ninth street just east of the BEE office, between Farnam and Douglas streets. This building was afterwards used as the Union Pacific headquarters when Webster Snyder was superintendent. It was a small concern but as the late General Harney remarked to me once, 'It promised big.' He gave a rather sulphuric accentuation to this remark but any one who knew the general would expect this. Afterwards a new capitol was creeted on the hill where the high school now stands and there was held the session in which by one vote the seat of state government was changed to Lincoln. J. E. Kelley, then of Grand Island, was the member who cast the deciding vote. They say that he afterwards owned some lots in Lin coln. At any rate he came to Omaha and was elected justice of the peace and he was certainly a character. That little aid brick building on Ninth street was the scene of the memorable Bellevue, Florence and Omaha contest when James Megeath, Doctor Miller A. J. Poppleton, A. J. Hanscom and a host of other old-timers fought it out in a rather lively style." THE killing of the quack, Randali, at Hast-

ings, Neb., recalls to mind a tragedy growing out of a somewhat similar inhuman outrage that occurred in Rochester, N. Y., from which four innocent persons lost their lives. At the same time it showed where the supreme court of the Empire state was guilty of a most cowardly act, where a popular regiment of militia lost caste and favor forever, when, for days, a large city was, in "time of peace," really in a state of martial law. It was in 1872, A well known colored gambler named Howard was conspicuous in the city named more on account of his flashy dress than his success at "tin horn" play. One day the nine-year old daughter of a worthy German was found, in a lonely place near a river that ran through the city, having been brutally assaulted. Evidence was soon produced showing that Howard was author of the crime. He was arrested, brought face to face with his victim, and identified at once. The excitement in the city ran high, and it was only by the bravery of the officers that he was placed safely in jail. The excitement increased wonderfully, so much so that the Fifty-fourth regiment of state militia had to be called out. For two days and nights this state of affairs continued, Thousands congregated in the vicinity, growing in numbers as the hours increased. A German company was on guard, and being pressed closely by the crowd the captain ordered his men to fire. They obeyed the command, and the result was that four spectators standing over a block away were killed. One of these was a man named John Elter, one of the most prominent Germans in the city. The result can be im agined. The city was wild. At least 60,000 people were on the streets, and it seemed that the jail would be razed at any mo ment. This was a historical old structure, which had been called the "Blue Eagle" by Dan R'ce, the circus man, who was once imprisoned therein for debt. Meantime one of the most cowardly acts ever committed by judicial authority was in progress-something unparalleled in the history of courts. The negro Howard was painted white, taken out by a back way, over river and feeder dams, through a lumber yard, and brought to the court house at midnight. There sat the late Judge E. Darwin Smith, of the New York state supreme court, and in the room were only a few bailiffs. The white-painted negro was allowed to plead guilty, and he was given the extent of the law-twenty years in Auburn. Then in a hack accompanied by a strong guard he was taken many miles southward away from the usual route of travel, and via the Canandaigua "peanut" line conveyed to Auburn. Judge Smith, although one of the best legal minds in the state and one who for years had enjoyed the highest respect of all classes, never recovered from this action-allowing the laws to be put at defiance in such a way, letting a mob hold sway and being a party to painting a black man white, when the power of the law could have been properly enforced. Howard met with a just punishment soon

afterwards in Auburn prison. He was brained with an iron bar in the hands of a fellow convict, and his lifeless remains were thrown over the inside prison balcony to the pavement below.

The fact that he had eluded the wrath of the mob soon became known, and the excitement, so far as assembled crowds was concerned, soon subsided, but the teeling in the community never did. The popularity of the Fifty-fourth regiment fled forever-it was soon a nonentityit is now hardly remembered with kindness. John Elter had the largest funeral ever given any one in the city of his residence-so too had the three other victims. One of the officers who arrested Howard remarked, 'How much better it would have been had the father of that little girl shot the scoundrel when he had an opportunity to do so. Four precious lives would have been saved, the state would have no large bill to pay for troops, the judiciary would have no slur upon it and a city in a civilized country would not have been disgraced. The law was violated anyway, and it would have been better if it had been summarily and

Should Retire. Chicago Times. Mr. Tennyson's latest poem is an addi-tional proof that he should forthwith retire

from the poetry business. His once tuneful lyre now twangs as discordantly as a street 'dago's harp. He should hang it on a willow tree, or his "Talking Oak," or some other out-of-the-way place, where it will be heard no more.

The Hero of the Richmond. The hero of the Buffalo fire was Henry B. Rumsey, of Omaha, who sacrificed his life to save a little girl from the devouring flames.—OMAHA SUNDAY BRE, March 27.

Wave on wave the crackling flames Rolled high above the doomed hotel, Filling the night with their lurid gleam, While all below was a seething hell.

Mad as the rush of waters lashed
By the pitlless whip of the northern blast,
The hungry, furious fire swept on:
No mercy for age, or sex, or caste.

On through passage and hall and court, The wild, red torrent kept its way. Nothing too good for its fiery wrath, Nothing too pure for its ruthless prey.

Oh, fateful night of terror and death, Of hopeless prayers and pleading tears; Of cries unheard, and the mute appeals Of souls that died in speechless fears.

Who marvels that craven hearts were there? Nature's most strong in such an hour. He's more than man who at peril's call, Still wanting life, defies death's power.

More than the soldier who dauntiess stands Where the nurderous storms of battle ride, is he who calmly surrenders life Unbidden by honor, or gain or pride,

Above the roar of that blazing sea,
Above wild cries of pain and fear,
A childish voice pierced heaven's dome,
And thrilled upon the hero's ear.

No time for thought of kin or self, No time to count the awful cost, While still the fiery flood swept on A life was saved—a life was lost.

Write high and bold on honor's page,
Where all may read, brave Rumsey's name.
Humble and plain shall the legend be,
Yet 'twill not be least on the roll of fame.

LITERARY NOTES.

Little books with big promises are the order of the day. Anything costing twentyfive cents or half a dollar, and assuming to convey "all the knowledge that man wants" on any subject or set of subjects, is bought with avidity. To satisfy the demand in part, we find before us three new volumes printed

by Lee & Shepard, of No. 10, Milk street, Boston.
The first is "The Nation in a Nutshell," The first is "The Nation in a Nutshell," price 50 cents, by George Makepeace Tow.e, the author of many valuable works for students and general readers. This nation is, however, too big to put in a nutshell.

The second is a volume of not over 10,000 words by Thomas Wentworth Higginson called "Hints on Writing and Speech Making," the larger portion of which appeared in the Atlantic Monthly twenty years ago. The "Letter to a Young Contributor" has lately gone the rounds of the newspaper press, and is a good piece of writing. It is worth saving.

and is a good piece of writing. It is worth saving.

The third volume is a classic. It is a new edition of Archbishop Whitley's "English Synchyms Discriminated." In America the verb "to discriminate" is not used that way—intransitively. We would find it hard to say that we discriminated John Smith and John Jones, to the advantage of the latter. No man, be he scholar or student, can have to many books of this kind. The very change of gesture is good for the mind, even though the same kind of food be cropped. To get one thoroughly useful book out of three is not a bad result, after all.

"The Veteran and His Pipe" is a war reminiscence just published by Bedford, Clarke & Co., of Chicago and New York, is full of lively interest.

Detective circles have furnished the

Detective circles have furnished the groundwork of some of the most thrilling romances, especially in the hands of French writers. "The Detective's Eve." by Fortune du . Boisgobey, published ty Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, is a notice ably good book of this class.

"How He Lost Her." a tale of Pennsylvania mountain neighborhood, by Jonathan Barrett, C. E., published by C. W. Dillingham, of New York, is an exceedingly read-

able story.
When a good story is now told of Neptune's
domain it is certain to be interesting
The "Cruise of the Black Prince" Privateer,"
by Commander V. Lovett Cummeron, pubbook of 315 pages, containing a romance of the sea that is full of interest. "Boscobel," by E. Mersereau Newton is a timely and readable story of a winter in Florida, published by G. W. Dillingham of New York.

The Globe Library series by Rand, McNally The Globe Library series by Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, is increasing in popularity each succeeding week. "The Steel Necklace" and "Cecile's Fortune," both by Fortune du Boisgoby, are romances of intricate plots, abounding in thrilling situations, depicted with a powerful pen.

"The Darling of an Empire," by F. E. G., published by G. W. Dillingham, of New York, is one of the best French novels lately published by his house, the successor of G. W. Carleton & Co.

BOOKS RECKIVED.

W. Carleton & Co.

"Young People's History of Ireland," by
George Makepeace Towle, author of "Young
People's History of England." 12mo, cloth,
iliustrated, \$1 50. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"Moral Philosophy, a Series of Lectures,"
333 pages, by Professor Andrew P. Peabody,
of Harvard university, cloth. Lee & Shepard Region.

of Harvard university,
ard, Boston.

"Foes of Her Household," a novel, by
Amsanda M. Douglas, author of "Floyd Grandon's Honor," "In Trust," "The Old Woman
Who Lived in a Shoe," etc. 12mo. cloth,
\$1.50. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

"The Monarch of Dreams," a sketch, by
Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Cloth, 50 Thomas Wentworth Higginson. Cloth, 5 cents. Lee and Shepard, publishers, Boston

Young Artists. OMAHA, March 31 .- To the Editor of the BEE: I hope you will give the following opinions about young would-be artists space in your paper. I read a good deal in the BEE of the progress these girl artists, as I call them, are making. Now I am a better painter than I am a writer, and know a good painting when I see it. I venture to say that all these so-called paintings are not worth a snap of you tinger. Not one of the girls can paint a picture unless someone stands over her all the time with a club giving directions. If they would study a more and do less talking and more think-ing, better results could be expected. A picture is not valuable only because i painted by hand—there must be soul in it. They talk about their forests, giens, brooks, mountain sides, sun-sets, morning dawns and all that, but what is the What would you say to me called at your office and offered a collec-tion of their pictures for sale at the prices at which they mark them and put them up in the windows for sale? Some of these instructors in painting are making idiots out of our best girls. I wish you would tell them all to study a little more and say less about it. I have been paint-ing for fifteen years and have some idea

of what good painting is. CRITIC & PAINTER. The Baptist University.

Some time ago the Baptist church society of this city offered to donate \$100,000 if the citizens of Omaha would raise \$200,000 for the purpose of erecting a university building to cost \$200,000. The balance, \$100,000, was to be an endowment fund. A committee was appointed to submit the matter to the citizens of Omaha and to raise the money, select a site and to see that the building was consite and to see that the building was constructed according to the offer made. The committee consists of Frank Colpetzer. R. C. Patterson, E. A. Benson, Clinton Powell and C. E. Mayne. A meeting was held and these gentlemen will proceed at once to raise the money required. The great benefit of such a building located here is apparent at once, and Omaha's best citizens know the fact. The committee named is composed of active, energetic and responsible men, and they intend to see that the well-known enterprise of this city is tested.

The first locomotive passed over the new Union Pacific bridge over Thirteenth atreet, yesterday.