THE DAILY BEE.

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CORRESPONDENCE: All communications relating to news and edi-torial matter should be addressed to the Edi-TOR OF THE BEE.

BUSINESS LETTERS! All business letters and remittances should be addressed to The Bes Publishing Company, OMAHA. Drafts, checks and postoffice orders to be made payable to the order of the company,

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

THE DAILY BEE. Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska, County of Douzlas. | 8. s. Geo. B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending May 6, 1887, was as follows:
 follows:
 14,300

 Saturday, April 30.
 14,300

 Sunday, May 1.
 14,000

 Monday, May 2.
 15,625

 Tuesday, May 3.
 14,430

 Wednesday, May 4.
 14,310

 Thursday, May 5.
 14,200

 Friday, May 6.
 14,305

...14.461 7th day of May, 1887.

N. P. FEIL. Notary Public. [SEAL.] 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 May, 1886, 12,439 copies; for June, 1886, 12,298 copies; for July, 1886, 12,314 copies; for August, 1886, 12,444 copies; for September, 1886, 13,030 copies; for October, 1886, 13,348 copies; for December, 1887, 14,105 copies; for March, 1887, 14,400 copies; for April, 1887, 14,316 copies, GEO, B. TZSCHUCK.

GEO, B. TZSCHUCK.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of May, A. D., 1887. [SEAL.] N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

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Miscellany.

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Chip Basket.

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Page 6. Council Bluffs News.-Miscellany. -Advertisements.
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the Bandits.—Grouer and Kaplolani.—Advertisements.

RUSSELL SAGE has been before the in

vestigating commission. As a cheerful yet peerless prevaricator, Mr. Sage is entitled to great credit. HERR FALB insists that the earth is gradually drawing nearer the sun, and a

collision will soon occur. This is gratifying intelligence. A MONUMENT to Galileo has been erected in Rome, and neither Jeff Davis

nor General Kiefer made a speech, and yet the sun do move. THE inter-state commissioners have re-

turned to Washington. They have suspended every thing except the clause providing for their salary.

THE newspapers of Kansas City have built a "newsboys' home." The sum of \$3,000 was obtained from merchants for advertising, the proceeds of one day going to the newsboys' fund.

THE New York World, in its anniversary number, boasts of its accomplishments. Among other things mentioned is the fact that it brought "Jake Sharp before the par of justice." What it should do is to get Jake Sharp behind the

A MASSACHUSETTS statesman has introduced a bill in the legislature to prohibit the admission of any child under fifteen years of age, unaccompanied by parent or guardian, to any public show or amusement which takes place after sunset. The father no doubt occupies a front seat at the variety show and is afraid the son will see him.

Our old correspondent, "A Member of Parliament," appears with an interesting letter among our London cablegrams to-day. His story of the late hours forced upon members of parliament, forcibly reminds us of the last hours of our congress, or the pictures presented during the closing days of a Nebraska legislature. Since the advent of Buffalo Bill in England everything is becoming, "American, you know." First the Parnell forgery, and now confusion among the lords and statesmen.

THE destructive storms of the past few years have effectually disposed of the theory that there is a distinctive tornado belt in this country, and that the west is the only region subject to their ravages. In the oast three years cyclones have visited the states of New York, Massachusetts, Conneticut, Deleware, Pennsylvania. Virginia and South Carolina on the Atlantic sea-board, and in each instance lives were lost and much property destroyed. Nebraska has been visited by se death dealing storms, yet she has escaped with little loss of life.

"WASHINGTON is more worldly, as bad as when congress is in session," writes a bright young woman, thoroughly acquainted with the capital city, its men and their ways. The young lady is correct. There is more of corruption, social as well as political, in Washington than in any other American city. There are men without number thriving by jobbery, whose very presence in any circle is almost certain evidence of sinister schemes being on foot. There are hundreds of "high-flying" women supported by men or corporations with jobs in prospect, who rely upon these women, who remain there the year round, to do services as lobbyists. A bunt for simplicity womanly modesty and genuine integrity will prove more successful in probably may other city in America than in the Batton's capital.

Improve the Parks.

As the summer days draw near people of all classes and conditions are moved to think at times of the discomforts inseparable from the sweltering heat of July and August, and to reflect upon the means of relief that may be at their command. To a few the weather is not a disturbing one. Their lines are cast in pleasant places, and not only is their time at their own disposal, but they have the means to gratify whatever determination they may reach as to where and how it shall be disposed of. Such may hie them to the sea shore, if that shall seem best for social considerations or any other reason; or they may betake themselves to some northern lake resort, where the breezes are cooler than at the sea and the requirements of fashion less exacting; or they may go into the mountains, and sequestered there, away from the busy haunts of men and the "madding crowd," commune with nature, finding gladness in the primeval forest and the sweetest of music in the rippling rill; or they may go to other lands, and there at once escape the discomforts of life at home, and gain a social distinction for having been "abroad." But it is only a few who are thus hap-

pily situated. The very great majority must remain at the post of duty, no matter what may betide. The wheels of trade end industry can no more be stopped in July and August than they can in December and January. They may revolve a little less vigorously, but they must be kept going. That is necssary in order that the prosperous may continue in their prosperity and that those who must labor shall not even for a little time lose the reward of their toil. It is this great majority, this army of toilers that cannot stop the daily round, whether the temperature be cold or hot, who are now contemplating

the approach of the summer solstice with forebodings of its inevitable discomforts. These are the people who after the weary work of the day in the close counting room, the crowded store, and the ill-ventilated shops, would find relief and recuperation in some out of door breathing place where there were conveniences for rest and some attractions besides those which nature has placed there. Where shall they go?

Omaha will undoubtedly some day have parks-perhaps several of them. At present there is one, but it is not a particularly inviting spct. Many of those who go there do so because there is nothing better to attract them, and some sort of change of air they must have. It could be made an exceedingly attractive place, and ought to be. The expenditure necessary to accomplish this need not be great, but whatever the sum devoted to this purpose, there is hardly any other way in which it could be more judiciously employed for the general good. Hanscom park is being surrounded by fine residences, it is easily accessible, its natural conditions need not be much altered. But the art of the landscape gardener could be utilized to a moderate extent. Some grading could be done, the existing walks could be improved and others made, and there might be a more liberal supply of seats, of course of iron. All this could be done at a reasonable outlay, and would render the park a welcome resort for thousands. Jefferson Square, also, should be improved. It is only an eyesore now, and being one of be concealed from strangers, subjects us to ridicule. As a central "breathing spot" it should be put in condition to meet that requirement. The man who

provements will deserve to be regarded as a public benefactor.

shall bring about these desirable im-

A Bit of History. A few of the habitual and hardened hars of the state press have taken occasion during the past two weeks, to insinuate that Curry, the brutai, burly negro who was employed to assassinate Mr. Rosewater some ten years ago, was the "victim of Mr. Rosewater's cunning," that the "negro who was respectable" "slightly touched Mr. Rosewater with a cane," for which Curry served several years in the penitentiary. These stories eminated from the traitorous editor of the Lincoln Journal. We do not desire to burden our columns with a story which is yet remembered by all the old citizens of Omaha and the state at large -but to show the utter inconsistency of the reports circulated by the scabs of the country press, headed by the journalistic jackal who presides over the Lincoln Journal, and answer several letters addressed to Mr. Rosewater regarding the assault, we print elsewhere the report as it appeared in the Herald the day after the crime was committed. Editorially the Herald denounced the outrage as "brutal and cowardly assault," and every honest man in the state knows that Curry was only playing his part in a great con spiracy, conceived by a band of polit ical rogues and mountebanks, to kill Mr Rosewater, in order that they might con tinue unmolested in their criminal prac tices. Those who read the Herald's report of the infamous crime will at once see how inconsistent and unprofessional it is in the Lincoln Journal to print and circulate reports bearing no likeness to

truth, decency or justice. Commemorative World's Fairs.

France is projecting a national exposition, to which she invites the world to contribute, to celebrate the centenary of the revolution of 1789. The success of the undertaking as a world's exhibition will be slightly impaired by the refusal of some of the European governments to participate. Russia will not be represented. Germany will be represented only to a limited extent, and England is not expected to be a large contributor. The government feeling in all these countries is about the same respecting the motive of the project. As monarchies they connot give countenance to any form of commemorating a movement in behalf of republicanism. The unfriendly attitude of these countries, however, doubtless will not, as it certainly should not, deter France from carrying out the plan. The countries which have no dread of appearing to sympathize with liberty or republican institutions, withthose whose sympathies are all in that direction, ought to give such generous countenance and support to the French exposition as will convince the unfriendly monarchies that they are not indispensable to the success of such an enterprise. France and the United States could together make an exhibition that

would surpass any the world has yet

seen, and which would be worthy of universal attention. The republics of Mexico and of Central and South America could contribute vastly to the objects of interest and attraction. There would be more good and more glory from a successful exposition containing the contributions of republics only than from one under the circumstances which derived any large part of its attractions and its interest from the products of nations not in sympathy with republican institutions. It would demonstrate that industrial progress and achievement in all departments of art can and do flourish in countries whose people govern even more prosperously than in the nations where they are aided and encouraged by royal or imperial bounties. The French exposition should be purely republican in its character, and from a practical point of view solely it would probably be more successful for being so.

The idea of a world's fair in this country in 1892, to commemorate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, has received some consideration, so far as we have observed wholly of a favorable nature. As such an enterprise would be entirely free from any political objections, no nation could on that score, as in the case of the French exposition, decline to participate in it. That the anniversary of the landing of Columbus on the shore of, America would from a sentimental point of view be an auspicious time to hold a world's fair as a commemorative event will not be ques tioned. What are the probabilities from the practical point of view? The exhibition of 1876 was a success, and all the conditions that rendered it so will be greatly enlarged and augmented in 1892. It is not excessive to estimate the population of the country at that of 75,000,000, or in the neighborhood of fifty per cent more than in 1876. In every department of industrial enterprise and achievement the nation will have made an even greater advance. Progress in the arts and in science has kept pace with all other forms of growth. Not only would every American department exhibited in 1876 be greatly improved in 1892, but there would be a number of additional departments to illustrate what the inventive genius of the American people had accomplished since they invited the world to witness what they had done during a hundred years of self-government. With a much larger population and a more widely distributed prosperity from which to draw the financial support of such an exhibition, its success in this respect cannot be a matter of the least doubt. About 10,000,000 people visited the exhibition in 1876. Certainly half as many more, and probably double the number, would visit a world's fair in 1892 that

possessed the attractions possible to it. These exhibitions have a value more or less important, as incentives to trade. They are grand advertisements of a people's attainments and skill which are shown at their best. They are useful also as educators. From all points of view, in short, these national or international exhibitions, held at intervals far enough apart to assure success, are beneficial. There appears to be the best of reasons in favor of such a one to commemorate the discovery of America.

General Booth and His Army. The Salvation Army held a state encampment in Council Bluffs last week. celebrating the seventh year of that orprogramme was carried out "generals," 'colonels" and "captains" were more plentiful in our sister city than they ever were in Missouri or Kentucky. General and Mrs. Booth, the recognized head of the army, were among the crowd, admired by all subordinates.

Just what good they accomplished, if any, we are unprepared to state. Whether the introduction of pompous ceremonies so much in contrast with the solemn pageants and mysterious creeds of the olden time, had a marked effect upon the spiritual pulse of Coun-

Bluffs we cannot imagine. While the BEE has already expressed its views on the Salvation army, it deserves to be again remarked that the person who is softened or harmonized by the hushed atmosphere which surrounds him like a benediction upon entering a church, cannot associate ideas of christianity with the jumping and howling of spiritual gymnasts beating tambourines and singing psalms to the tune of the "Girl I Left Behind Me." It is those solemn and holy ceremonies painting the christian life a sunny flower garden inside the dark and toad-inhabited dungeon of ascetics, which make a man or woman experience an actual change of heart. Temporary reconstructions of moral character do not possess our confidence, for they are effected by passion rather than thought. There is no judg-

ment-nothing but wild emotion. So far as we know General Booth and his numerous subordinates will not visit Omaha. If he does, and should insist on showing himself, we believe he should be requested to hire a hall, and omit the circus parade portion of his varied

programme.

An Unseasonable Subject. During the warm days soon to be upon us, when the scorching sun will consume the remnant of the Manitoba wave that attempts to reach us with its cool and refreshing moisture, and sweltering humanity will sigh for the shady retreats of Minnetonka, White Bear, Geneva or some other northern resort. California papers are insisting that the coast is nature's only winter resort. The statement to this effect might be refreshing to the Esquimaux, the Laplander or a weak-lunged citizen of Greenland, but in most any portion of the United States, the claim is a sun-stained chestnut. Because a slight frost happened to nip the oranges of Florida, the California real estate agents are now hurling volleys of abuse at the nome of the alligator and land of fathomess swamps,

The San Francisco Chronicle says of the

state of affairs in Florida: But, sad to tell, one day there came a frost, an eager and a nipping frost, and the giory of Florida departed. The winter visitor no longer dispensed the nimble shilling or the dollar of of his ancestors in that lavish way which had gladdened the Floridian heart. The vast caravansaires which had been built to receive him and his sisters and his other relations stood idle and untenanted, a home for the owl and the bat. No more did the beach at St. Augustine's or the beaches of the St. Johns ever resound to the hollow cough of the one-lunged Chicagoan, or the wheeze of the asthmatic Bostonian. Florida's prestige was gone, and the stream of Pactolus had been diverted into another channel.

Because of the wild speculation of

castern capitalists in southern California over there in Rome." The old gentleman town lots, the Chronicle takes it for has a rod in pickle for Dr. McGlynn. granted that Los Angeles, Santa Rosa, Santa Barbara, and dozens of other towns in the sands of California need only irrigation and newspaper puffing to draw countless thousands of coughing consumptives, rheumatic ruins and decaying wrecks to the golden gate.

The truth is, the man who goes to Florida or California, attracted by the advertising circulars or statements of interested parties, is certan to be disappointed. The hired liars who weave sentences to attract and allure tell their tales with Oriental grandeur and unblushingly furnish evidence to sustain their most absurd and untruthful statements. They paint words into the rarest pictures, and frame them with such a surrounding of manufactured plausibility that nothing short of the stern teachings of harshest experience proves to the adyenturer that he has no business there. Half of Florida's population was gained solely by the unrestrained imaginations of designing men. They offered the settler advantages and opportunities never existing, and which by reason of location and general surroundings never could exist. Invalids, wild in the desire to find a climate which might restore their vigor, wilingly gave their last dollar and found too late that they had been played for "dupes" and "suckers." California is also overestimated, and 60 per cent of the visitors attracted to the coast are disappointed and swindled. There is no section of country entirely free from drawbacks and disadvantages--but until a new region is discovered. Nebraska will occupy a front chair as "an all around"

A St. Paul paper tells how easy it is for Bernhardt, the great actress, to be pleasant and entertaining. It cites as an instance how nicely an engineer named Blaine, who brought her train through Valley Junction to Council Bluffs, was treated. It says: "During the flight Bernhardt opened the door of her car and had her dress blown over her head. Maurice Grau was knocked over and a colored porter stepped on the pet tiger and nearly turned white when he saw what it was. It is said that at the end of this fast ride Blaine was given a neat check by Grau and a pass to the Omaha performance.

ADELINA PATTI sailed for Europe vesterday, and the thousands who heard the peerless diva during her last visit to this country will heartily unite in wishing her bon voyage. Her farewell tour of America was a brilliant success, and must long live in her memory as one of the most grateful experiences of her life. Those whose privilege it was to hear her can congratulate themselves upon a recollection that will grow more pleasing with time. Incomparably the greatest singer of her time, she merits all the respect and adulation which the American people have so generously bestowed on

THE Westminster Presbyterian church, of St. Paul, Minn., is having trouble with its pastor, the Rev. C. C. Herriott. The charge against the reverend gentleman is that his desire for earthly gains in the buying and selling of real estate has led him to almost forget his ministerial mission. If he could only convince himself that there were bargains in real estate isewhere than in St. Paul or on the planet called earth, he no doubt would become an enthusiast.

PROMINENT PERSONS.

Hon, Levi P. Morton is erecting a palatial sandstone residence at Rhine Cliff on the Hudson river. The size is 115x81. B. P. Snillaber (Mrs Partington) is seventy-three years old, but he still supports him-self at Chelsea by his industrious pen. General Fremont and his wife will pass the

summer in the west for the purpose of gathering additional materials for an elaborate Major Kossuth, son of the celebrated Louis, s a very extensive railroad manipulator in

Italy, controlling the entire network of Western Italian roads. General Schenck is hale and hearty at the age of seventy-eight, and to a recent interviewer smiled as blandly "as though he held a royal flush in the draw-game of life." Martin Farquhar Tupper, the once popular English poet, is now almost entirely broken down in health. He is hardly able to read

He will be seventy-seven years old in July. Sir Edward Tichborne has offered "The Claimant" a small annuity if he will make an affidavit for publication after death of the true facts of the Orton-Castro conspiracy. "Sir Roger" has scornfully refused the offer. Masini, the tenor, who has just left Milan

ment, takes with him his private physician his secretary and two valets de chambre. He can afford this, as he will earn \$150,000. Patti says that Americans ought to be very proud of Mrs. Cleveland. When the diva was in Washington she and the president's wife exchanged pictures and autographs.

for Buenos Ayres, where he has an engage-

Mrs. Cleveland promised to visit Pattl at Craig-y-nos sometime in the future. Waiting for the Mail.

S. W. Foss,
With anxious features, worn and pale,
He waits the coming of the mail:
Each day he asks, with hope and fear,
"My letter, is my letter here?" "My letter, is my letter here?"
Each day he hears in silence dumb:
"Not yet, old man, it has not come."
The harmless madman, old and gray,
No one would jeer or drive away.
"An me," he says, "long years have past,
But it will come, 'twill come at last."
And so he waits in silence dumb,
The letter that will never come.

Through misty vision of his tears, The seas the long, far-sundered years,
The past come; up before him there,
When he was strong and she was fair,
Once more he feels in very truth,
The leaping pulses of his youth;
A strong, strange joy he feels again
The old wild fever in his brain;
An angray word, a careless tone An angry word, a careless tone, And she has gone and he's alone. Since then he waits in silence dumb, The letter that will never come. .

Alas! his poor old wits are fled. He cannot know that she is dead And so he asks it, o'er and o'er, The same old question as before. He wakes with morning light to say My letter, it will come to-day. With tottering limbs that almost fail, He creeps each morning to the mail, And hears with ever new regret, And hears with eyer new regree,
"Not yet, old man, not yet, not yet."
And so he waits in silence dumb,
The letter that will never come.

Ah me! poor madman even we Are dupes of fickle destiny; In ceaseless hope we waiting sit. For missive that were never writ. We wait to see the harvest grown. Of seed that we have never sown; We seek the harbor mouth to hail The vessels that will never sail. We wait to see our garner filled With fruit of fields we have not tilled. We wait in gathering stillness dumb, For letters that will never come.

"The Old Gentleman," Boston Herats. Father McGlynn is not respectful. He speaks of the pope as "the old gentleman

An American Exhibition.

Chicago Tribune. General Rosser has succeeded, on a small scale, in making a great American exhibition of himself.

Chicago Herald. Instead of giving Kelly, their \$10,000 prize athlete, a gold watch, the Bostonians ought to present him with a ball that he can hit,

Give Him An Easy One.

What New Yorkers Want.

A New York paper tells about "a cyclone out west that picked up a barrel of whisky and dropped it into a prohibition state." But the cyclone that New Yorkers would most like to see is one that will blow a few open saloons into their town on Sunday.

What Sunday Should Be.

New York World.

Any law that practically puts the people in fail after they have worked hard for six days s not in keeping with the spirit of the age. Sunday should be a day devoted to worship. rest and recreation, and people should be permitted to select their methods, as on other

Less Millionaires in the Senate.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.
Perhaps if Senator Camden had taken a less lively interest in Onio politics he would not be this day pumping up joy over the election of a friend Instead of himself to the United States senate. The tide seems to have turned against millionaires for the senate. The objection to Camden was that he had a great deal of money. Those who would have been glad to support him for the usual reasons did not dare to.

THE SUNDAY CHIP BASKET. AFTER the Fourth of July a man can gambol, but he cannot gamble.

THEY are now using what they call sneeze less snuff. It cheers, but does not inebriate. It is intended for prohibitionists who vote a straight ticket.

DR. MARY WALKER continues to stir around Washington like a big rooster that just came out of a mistit store. She is now working up ananti-Chewing Tobacco society.

A FANATICAL exchange says: "Saloons have been the cause of all trouble." The ice cream saloons are about the main trouble just now; particularly to young men of moderate incomes.

HENRY BERGH, the animal's friend, has printed rules on "How to approach a kicking borse." What has long been needed to fill a yawning vacuum in this world of mysteries, are rules, "How to gracefully recede from a kicking mule."

A CORRESPONDENT writes us: "Is that much stalk raising in Nebraska." The gentlemen no doubt had heard of our wonderful corn crop, and wants to know if re ports are true. There is stalk raising and stock raising in Nebraska.

· "Wily is it," asks the New York Herald, "that Peter Smith, who was hanged yesterday in the courtyard of the Tombs prison slept well the night before and ate a good breakfast within half an hour of his execution?" Well, the thought that he was getting out of New York probably accounts for his composure.

THE Herald boasts that it is the only paper that publishes Talmage's sermon in this part of the state. The other day one of the rural readers of that paper dropped in and thus addressed the editor-in-chief: "I've jist been a readin' Talmage's sermon, and it sounds jist tor all like I had writ it myself. Ther's a splashin' an' a dashin' of H-II-for-Sartin in it, and jist enough circus-bill eloquence to stir up a dimicrat on 'lection day, I won der why the parson don't run for congress."

THE New York assembly has passed the bill allowing concert saloons to be accompanied with copious draughts of beer. Fire water and music, as hath been said, possess charms to soothe the savage breast, and it should follow that the exhilerating elixer, known as hop juice mash, interspersed with strains of heavenly music drawn from a violin by an intoxicated fiddler, is all that is required to charm New York's populace. The andisputed, the glory of its passage.

THERE have not been a great many men in the history of the world who have succeeded in accomplishing wonders more than once during their life times. If every man had succeeded in anchoring his name to even one great achievement, history would necessarily have been built on a much larger scale than it has, and our libraries would have been by this time wonders in themselves in size and matter. The man who spent the biblical three score years and ten trying to corral a wonder, finally succeeded, as is attested by the new hotel, corner Tenth street and Farnam, and emphasized by other evidences in the cellar thereof. In fact it has been asserted that the wonder was more stupendous than was absolutely essential to the perpetuity of the projector's name, and that it would have answered just as well, for all practical purposes, it he had only made the excavation and not filled it with tin cans or allowed it to be used for a base ball

THE unmarried ladies of Newton, New Jersey, have formed an anti-vice association, and resolved to boycott all young men who drink liquor or use tobacco. In view of this high-handed and unheard of outrage, the question is presented how will this matter end? There is that old featherless and comely saying that what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, and its application is hable to leave the fair creatures of Newton high and dry upon the banks of that land where old maids marryeth not-because opportunity is wanting. Suppose the gallant gentlemen should order a boycott upon every lady who uses, or attempts to use, for any purpose whatsoever, paint or powder? Suppose the royal edict should rule that whosoever shall practice the savage customs of banging, or frizzing, the hair; or resort to the more hideous custom of maintaining, for man's sole delight, spit curls or pug dogswouldn't Newton present a lonely and desolate appearance? We shudder to think of these things, and wonder where it all will

With the street sprinkler, the man with the straw hat, and the days when the mercury climbs upon the highest building in town and looks down with seorn upon the scorching streets crowded with sweltering humanity, the circus season comes. gentleman who has traveled in all countries, and whose stories would make Baron Munchausen weep, comes along as the advance agent of the "Earth's Wonder." He has grown round shouldered carrying the title of colonel. He pervades the newspaper sanctum and expectorates at random in the hotel corridor. He is the harbinger of one happy day for children, and the old folks are accordingly delighted to know that their stern and solemn duty is to accompany the little ones to see the animals. The circus is one of man's richest creations in the amusement line, and when old Noah started out with his costly consolidation of averegated wonders, he established a precedent and gave caste to the menagerie business which will make it through all ages the admiration of both old and young.

THE scales seem to be falling from off the

eyes of New York's officials. It has been shown that on storied Coney Island—the boast of every patriotic citizen of the Empire state-political corruption has found its way. The wild beating waves of the wide Atlantic had failed to wash away the sins of those holding positions of trust and honor. An Investigation is to follow, and the clambake, the round-a-bout swings and the mammoth Jumbo-the wonder of every openmouthed stranger-all have been polluted by the touch of corruption. And they do say that the morals of the tamous summer resort, do not reach that high standard of excellence. which it was said of old should be attained. Yet, to the dust-stained and over-burdened citizen of the great, bustling and busy metropolis, Coney Island with its salubrious and seductive sea breeze, will always be enchanting and inviting. To those weary and heavy laden Coney Island, notwithstanding its high prices and low morals, will ever present a picture like the glimpse of paradise the Peri caug ht.

NEBRASKA CITY is in a state of wild and rapturous delight because she has been selected as one of the localities for a militia station. Major John C. Watson is now recruiting the company, and thinks they will be in "lighting trim" within a week or ten days. Among the incidents of the dashing major's experience none perhaps was more striking than the speech he made upon receiving his commission. There was gathered in front of the famous ten-cent store a crowd of admiring and enthusiastic citizens. The major jumped upon an empty barrel, and with all the fire and passion of his soul threw out the following shafts of eloquence:

MY FRIENDS-And when I say my friends. I mean every mother's son of you. The war is upon us. I repeat that the war is upon us. Nay, friends, 'tis no jester's jest, no dreamer's dream, when I say to you that the war is upon us. And when I look around and about me and see the smile of happiness upon every face, and realize in its fearful' fullness the fact that I have just stated, namely, towit: That the war is upon us, I naturally enquire what is it doing on us, anyway! My My friends. I enlisted only a day or two ago. and am already a major. As Mr. Artemus Ward once said, "I'm doin' middlin' well." But I digress. The war is upon us. You must enlist. I have just made a requisition upon our commander, for the following cruel Implements to be used in civil war:

"One Aneriol barometer; 1 artillery-1 distillery, 1 bilbo; 1 butress; 1 bushed gun; 1 canister; 1 cimeter; 1 dynamite cartridge; 1 color guard-and I told them, my friends, not to be particular about the color; 1 corselet: 1 cylinder-gauge and a half gallon cup. [Prolonged cheers] The major was serenaded that night by Dr. Bishop's martial band, and it is said that he thought it was the enemy and commenced shooting out the window, It is confidentially reported to us that the major said had he known they were friendly troops, he could not have resisted shooting his own brother had he attempted to make such music.

SUNDAY GOSSIP. "I AM out celebrating a little to-day," said

Joe Redman, on Friday last. "Thirty years ago to-day, I, with my wife, and sons George and David, and my father. landed on the sand-bar north of the present site of the Union Pacific shops. The trip from Hollidaysburg, Pennsylvania, was made on the steamer Omaha, and took thirty days. My father, now dead, was very enthusiastic about Omaha, and always maintained that it was to be a great city. I have lived to see his prediction fulfilled, and expect to live to see it a much greater place-at least a city of 200,000 people. My father planned the Omaha park on the old tarm, which I now own, and which is now within the city limits. We set our stake on the road half way between Omaha and Florence. I started a blacksmith shop there, and built a small house. The first winter we lived on corn dodgers and salt, for fully four months. Many a time did my wife lament the fact that we had no butter or syrup to put on those dodgers. But we don't lack for butter or syrup now."

Ar the recent convention heldfat Ansley, for the purpose of dividing Custer county, one of the interesting questions which came up was with reference to the naming of two of the new counties-the one in the southeast quarter and the other in the southwest quarter. The name of Cleveland was suggested for one, but that didn't suit the republicans and the name of a republican would not suit the democrats. It was therefore decided to select the name of some men who were famous for their efforts in behalf of freedom. Accordingly the proposed southeastern county was given the name of Gladstone. and the southwestern county was called Parnell. The county seat of Gladstone will be Ansley, and Callaway will be the county seat of Parnell. It is likely that Parnell county will attract many new settlers of Irish extraction.

A VERY artistic work entitled "Omaha Ilustrated" is soon to be published by Dunbar & Co., of this city. The early and modern history of this city is to be written by experienced writers, but the most attractive teatures will be found in the illustrations. This part of the work is being done by the best engraving company in the world. The latest process is being used, and the illustrations will be equal in artistic finish to those which adorn the pages of the Century and Harper's Magazine. The finest residences, the best public buildings, the leading streets, and picturesque places are to be illustrated, and the portraits of leading citizens will embellish the publication. No expense is being spared to make the book a very handsome volume in every respect.

The police commission will be in no hurry to appoint a chief of police. The appointment will probably not be made for two weeks, as the commission desires to take time in order to secure the best man for the place. No man has as yet been decided upon, and new applications for the place are being made almost every day. Among the latest candidates is Captain W. S. Seavey, who is endorsed by General Lowe, Major Wilcox, Colonel Matt Patrick, D. C. Sutphen, Martin Dunham and others. He went to the war as a private from Omaha, and came out as captain. He served under General Lowe. From 1875 to 1879 Captain Seavey was city marshal of Santa Barnard, California, where he made a good record. He is a republican. Another candidate for chief of police is

Major George L. Dennis, who has lived in Omaha six years, during which period he has been connected with the public works as inspector for the city. At present he is inspector of asphalt pavement for the city. Major Dennis fought gallantly for the union, and has a good record, both military and A veteran Boston fireman, in his anx

iety to make a record the other night, mounted his carriage upon hearing an alarm and drove to the fire, utterly ignorant of the fact that in his haste he had forgotten to put on pantaloons or boots. Hs his carriage flew along the street a wag shouted: "Save me, mother, the Indians are after me," but still he drove on. Upon arriving at the fire, says the Herald, it was laughable to see the way he clung to his carriage, wrapped in his blanket, and it will be a long while before he hears the last of it from his fellow-firemen.

A violin said to be 236 years old is owned by Louis Dutrow, of Franklin county, Pennsylvania.

A cougar measuring nine feet from tip to trp was killed a few days ago by an Idaho rancher,

THE RUSTICS SWINDLING

the Jackson Street Horse Market.

CHEATING IN HORSE FLESH. Traders Who are Sharpers and Scamps-Their Various Schemes -"Doctoring Up" Poor Horse,

Written for the Santay Bee by Ajax. Burglars burgle in Omaba and the public curses: foot-pads knock down and rob, and an outraged people calls for better police protection; the confidence man swindles and his victim howls aloud for justice. But there is one class of thieves who work quietly and effectively in this city, being allowed year in and year out to practice, unmolested, their infamous profession of swindling the rustics who may happen to drop into Omaha. They are the horsetraders. Their manner of conducting business amoun is to nothing more or less than robbery, as the reader may infer upon perusing this article. But the robbery is effected so quietly and so smoothly, that the victim rarely ever reports the swindle to the po-If, perchance, some plucked inno lice. cent does muster up courage enough to inform the authorities, the swindler es-

This article has no reference to the men who practice horse-traung and selling honestly. There are a number of them in the city-despite the assertion that when it comes to trading a horse, St. Paul himself would cheat. And all such need not attempt to wear a cap which is not intended to fit them.

The rascally horsetraders referred to may be divided into two classes: First, those who live in the city and practice their business here; and second, the traveling gypsies who pass through Omaha from time to time, spend a few days here, and then move on to other fields. The latter is by far the more dan gerous class of horsetraders. The gypsies are sharp, shrewd and unscrupulous, and they possess powers of eloquence which are irresistible to the average granger who has a horse to trade,

Jackson street, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth, is known as the horse market of the city. Here the traders do their work. Here many a victim is fleeced in a manner so neat, and expeditious that the most polished confidence man might learn a lesson therefrom. Saturdays are the heaviest trading days. For then the farmers come into town. But on almost any day there is more or

less trading going on.

A reporter happened down into that locality the other day, in company with a friend who is well posted on the practices of these fellows. A horse trader was trying to induce a farmer to give him a pair of bay ponies for a rather doubtful specimen of horseflesh which he held by a halter. The horse had a pair of badly bowed front legs, which made him wall lame. The horse trader was a Jew, and a very smooth man at his business. "By sheminy Moses, my vrend," he said to the farmer, "don'd you know wen yon've god a snap? I'll trade you dees line, large, elegant horse for dose two ponies and goef you to talk a large.

ponies und geef you ten tollars to boot. Dot yos a great pargain, my vrend". "But" demurred the farmer, "the "Dots all right, my vrend," returned the horsetrader, "dond you worry mit yourself about dot. Dose legs will pe straight eef you geef dot horse plendy of rest. So hellup me Moses, deres noding de matter mit dot horse!"

The granger thought a moment or two

The granger thought a moment or two, and then gave in. "All right," he said, "I reckon I'll trade ye, stranger. Gimme the \$10 and the norse and the ponies are

The reporter and his friend at this juncture walked away. "There," said the latter, "is a sample of the way a sucker is fleeced when he comes on the horse market. There is a horse that isn't worth \$10. And yetthat farmer has got him in exchange for his two ponies that were worth at least \$150. That is the very simplest way these horsetraders have of swindling. There are a number of other schemes they are in the habit of working.' 'Name some of them," suggested the

reporter. 'I could tell you of a dozen plans that they have of working a sucker.' For instance; suppose you come into town with a team of horses that you want \$300 for. A, who is a horsetrader, comes to you and asks you what you want for your horses. You tell him. He doesn't want to buy them himself, but he knows B, who has a pair of horses that you can trade for, 'even up.' B, by the way, is another trader, and his team is worth about \$75. though both horses are fine looking. You hesitate about making the trade. then C comes along. He is ostensibly a business man looking for a team of horses, but really he is the third of the trio of sharks. He shakes hands with A, and asks him if he knows where he can buy a good pair of horses. A replies that B has a good team to sell. 'Yes,' says C, 'I know the team. I'd give \$350 cash for it, if I thought that would buy it.' You, the farmer whom the three men are working, think to yourself 'Weil, I can trade my horses for B's even up, and then sell to U for \$350, and just have that little \$50 myself.' You go to B, make the trade, and then take your new team to C, with the remark that he can have it for #350. The three sharpers always arrange it so that the trade takes place after 3 o'clock. When you approach C, he tells you that he cannot get the money as it is after banking hours. He tells you to come around to-morrow and he will buy To-morrow dawns, but you cannot find C. You discover that you have been swindled, and that the team

on your hands is a worthless one,"
"Another scheme these fellows work is to trade you a really good animal yours. Then when your back is turned they prick the nose of your horse so as to make the animal bleed, or feed it something which makes it sick. You come to the conclusion that you have a worthless animal on your hands and you are glad to dispose of it for a small sum,

or even give it away. "In swapping a horse, a horsetrader knows well how to cover up his defects. Old age, which is very undesirable in a horse, is remedied by "fixing" up the teeth. In a young horse the teeth have hellow cans in them. hollow cups in them, which are nearly black. When a horse grows old, his teeth become smooth and the black is worn off. The horsetrader remedies all this by filing the horse's teeth so as to form the hollow cups, and then using some chemical which causes them to turn black. In this way the appearance of a young horse's teeth is very skilfully counterfeited. There are hundreds of such tricks practiced; to deceive people who are not on the look-out. In selling a broken-winded horse, which is known as a 'windy' the horse trader has to exercise a good deal of care. He knows just how to drive the animal, so that it will not become 'winded.' And as he is eareful not to let the animal go out of his hands, until it is sold, the purchaser does not discover the defect until it is too late. A weakbacked animal is known as a 'jimmy.' A horse afflicted this way may go all right for a mile or so at a good pace and then, having reached the limit of his strength, falls to the ground as though dead. The horsetrader manipulates the animal skillfully and the buyer never discovers the defect in the horse until he is driving him home. And then, again it is too late. The purchase

"Yes, there are plenty of other tricks these fellows have. Come around again some day [and [I'll give you another chapter."