THE DAILY BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas. } s. 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 20, 1887, was as follows:

Saturday, May 14	14,300
Sunday, May 15	14,000
Monday, May 16	14,725
Tuesday, May 17	14,100
Wednesday, May 18	14,100
Thursday, May 19	14,100
Friday, May 20	14,100
Average	14,203

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of May, 1887.

N. P. FEIL, Notary Public. [SEAL.]

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, 12,464 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; for March, 1887, 14,400 copies; for April, 1887, 14,316 copies.

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of May, A. D., 1887.

N. P. FEIL, Notary Public. [SEAL.]

THE inter-state commission, like Mr. Hill's presidential boom, seems to have subsided.

MORE plank sidewalks in the very business centre on Farnam. Have we a board of public works?

THE loss to Michigan by the forest fires raging there the last few days cannot be estimated. It will take many arbor days to grow the trees destroyed there.

A LINCOLN paper speaks of the "alleged discrimination" of Nebraska railroads. Such reference, to those knowing the facts, is the coolest kind of irony.

GENERAL BOOTH, of the Salvation army, is going to become an American citizen. What is England's gain in this instance, would appear to be America's loss.

THE Illinois legislature will adjourn June 15. The idea of remaining in session such a great length of time is to pass a bill prohibiting base ball playing on Sunday.

HENRY GEORGE says it is strongly probable that there will be a labor party candidate for the presidency in 1888. Mr. George will no doubt aim to head the ticket.

THE cholera is raging in South America, and has recently spread with great rapidity in Chili and the Argentine Republic. Southern states are already alarmed.

A DYNAMITE bomb was exploded in London yesterday, doing some little damage. The biggest dynamite bomb that has been exploded out of Europe lately is Editor O'Brien.

THE San Francisco *Chronicle* says a Cincinnati man listened to the music of the Salvation army and then went and hanged himself. An Ohio man only would expire to such music.

IN getting two missionaries of the Standard Oil company in jail, the work was commendable. It should not stop at that however. There are many of them running at large who are just as bad as the two indicted ones.

THE Louisiana Sunday law closes the saloons and the cigar stores, but it allows the theaters to remain open. This is to be taken as a law to protect the theaters from being interrupted by persons going out to get cloves between acts.

LARGE quantities of natural gas have been found in Dakota, and in Kansas prospectors have been repaid for their labors. Should an effort be made it is very likely that it would be found in Nebraska.

MASSACHUSETTS joins Illinois in the proposition to regulate the telephone business. Nebraska attempted this through the Otoe statesman Mr. Watson. The telephone lobby, however, was on the ground, and Mr. Watson's bill never passed.

A PENNSYLVANIA woman has brought suit against the government for $1,000,000. She evidently proposes to engage the services of several contingent lawyers. Wouldn't Vanderbum's eyes have glowed with happiness had such a claim been presented to our last legislature?

JUST as there used to be democrats in Pennsylvania who continued to vote for "Old Hickory" long after that great apostle of democracy had passed over to the undiscovered country, so there are democrats in Ohio who, at every recurring political campaign, want Mr. Thurman as their standard-bearer, despite the repeated avowals of the "noblest Roman" that he has put away forever all political ambition. There is nothing in nature less penetrable than the hebetudinosity of the average Ohio democrat.

THE question agitating the citizens of the Pacific coast is, shall they kill the seals? The *Call* says the seals continue to eat the salmon as they enter the Golden Gate. They follow them up the Straits of Carquinez, and even, according to one fisherman, as far as Sacramento itself. If they merely killed enough to supply themselves with food the mischief would not be so extensive. But they are said to bite more fish than they want to eat, and to kill scores of them apparently from mere sport. If the seals are killed, one of the greatest attractions of which Californians boast—Seal Rocks, at the Cliff house, will be lost.

Two New Labor Champions.

The wage workers of America are of late receiving much fatherly attention from an unexpected quarter. A few days ago Chauncey M. Depew delivered an address before the Brotherhood of Locomotive firemen in which he vigorously presented the divine rights of railroad barons and sought to impress upon working men generally the blessings they share in common with the billionaires who own the New York Central. Chauncey Depew is to the imperial Vanderbilt family very much what Prince Bismarck is to the German emperor. His impulsive sympathies for the laboring masses are exhausted in a profuse tender of free fatherly advice. As president of Mr. Vanderbilt's New York Central Mr. Depew graciously descends to the level of the locomotive firemen to tell them that they can't abolish poverty by spouting, any more than they can banish smallpox and measles by passing resolutions. It takes a man of ponderous intellect to find that out! This inspired labor lecturer condescends to take his railroad employes into his own confidence by imparting to them some strictly private information.

"They tell you," said King Vanderbilt's vice regent, "that the New York Central railroad earns $34,000,000 a year, and that that money goes to the bloated capitalists. Does it? There is $12,000,000 goes for wages, $10,000,000 goes for supplies, $8,000,000 goes for taxes, interest, etc. Finally you find find the capitalist has out of his $34,000,000 only $3,000,000 to bloat on, and when you consider how many there are to share it, they don't bloat much. You would not think they were bloating much if you could stand in the president's room and hear what they expect." Twelve millions for wages and only three millions for dividends to the bloated stockholders sounds like a very generous concession to the wage workers. But a moment's reflection will dispel this delusion. Three millions a year net on an investment of $34,000,000, with taxes all paid up, is over eight per cent a year, or double the rate Vanderbilt draws on his government bonds. This is not all. Mr. Depew does not refer to the fact that the thirty-four millions of capital on which the New York Central pays dividends is fictitious and fraudulent. With the water wrung out of them, his thirty-four millions would dwindle below one half that sum—possibly below fifteen millions—from which a revenue of three millions a year is drawn—wrung from the pockets of the people who are compelled to patronize the Vanderbilt road. The New York Central employes may be well paid, but Mr. Depew cannot convince rational people that one half of the three millions which goes into the pockets of the bloated stockholders should by rights never have been extorted from the patrons of the road. With cheaper fares and lower freights the railroad employe could procure cheaper food and clothing and lower rents.

Another new labor champion has presented himself to American workingmen in the person of Edward Atkinson. This professional economist has for years played the role of monopoly monte sharp. He loves to pose as the friend of the farmer, and stuffs the tax-ridden producer with an array of figures which proves conclusively that the poor railroads are being systematically robbed and plundered for their benefit. Atkinson's deceptive statistics, compiled expressly for the benefit of stupid farmers, have been published in subsidized agricultural papers and scattered broadcast by the hundred thousand, all over the land—at the expense of the down-trodden monopolies. Atkinson himself has had the sublime cheek to appear before congressional committees to plead against railroad regulation in general and Pacific railroad legislation in particular. He always appears as a heavy shipper in the interest of commerce or as an innocent buyer of watered stock pleading for justice to widows and orphans. His latest intrusion as a true friend of labor is in full accord with all his peculiar efforts in behalf of the producing and industrial classes. It is imposture upon the credulous. His latest economic contribution on the labor problem appears in the May number of *Work and Wages*. The following extract shows the ingenious drift of Atkinson's political economy:

How does one man get more than another? That is all there is in in the labor question. There are two ways of answering this question. One way to get more than the next man is to earn it, the other way is to steal it. Is there any other way? A good while ago almost every man that had more than the next man had stolen it. In some parts of the world they steal it now. In some other places they steal part and earn part. In this country most people earn what they get and very few steal. Some of the men who call themselves "friends of the laborer" say that almost all capitalists steal from almost all the laborers. Others say that the only real thieves are those who own land and won't et any one else have it. Others say the railroad companies are the big thieves.

Hardly any one ever says thief out square, but it all comes to the same thing. If I make use of the law to take away any part of what a man produced without doing anything for him in return, then I am a thief. If I do as much or more for him as he does for me, then I am not a thief. If the law gives me power to take what I have not earned, then the law must be a thief. We might as well say damn as to think damn. We may as well call a man a thief as to think he is a thief.

Suppose I own a large piece of land, several houses, a factory, a lot of tools, a piece of railroad, and plenty of cattle; am I a thief? The law protects my property, if a tramp comes along who takes any of it the constable takes him, and the court puts him in jail. Is the law a thief?

This is very plausible, but Mr. Atkinson does not enquire how or by what means the man who owns the land or the railroad came by it? Possession is ten points of the law with him.

Again here is Atkinson's idea of the blessings of poverty:

Now the rich man can't eat many more food than the poor man, he can't wear many more clothes, and he can't occupy many more rooms without hiring a lot of other people to help him take care of them, and then they get their rooms The more there is the more every man has, and then each one gets what he is worth. If he can do anything he is wanted, if he can't do anything he isn't wanted.

The Yankton Road.

Omaha cannot depend upon home capitalists for the projected railroad to Yankton. Her home capitalists have too mony irons in the fire already to invest to any extent in railroad iron. The only way to insure the construction of such a road is to hold out inducements to the managers of the Missouri Pacific or some other trunk line that has established connection between Omaha and the seaboard. Talking railroad is mighty cheap, but it takes ready money and a great deal of backbone to engage in such enterprises. Our home capitalists have talked and caucused but they are no better prepared for the construction of the Northern Nebraska road than they were twelve months ago.

It is a matter of vital importance to Omaha to secure direct rail connection into northern Nebraska. That region is naturally tributary to this city, but the channels of trade have never been opened. Sioux City has been built up largely by the trade of northeastern Nebraska. It is manifestly impossible for Omaha jobbers and manufacturers to compete for the trade of any section without railway facilities. The necessity of the road being admitted on all hands the most practical means to expedite the building of the road should be adopted. This can only be done by negotiating satisfactory terms with parties who are in position to build the projected road and make it a paying investment.

The Need of The Freedmen.

One of the most interesting and really important matters discussed in the Presbyterian assembly in session in this city related to the condition of the freedmen in the South and their most pressing need—the means of education. The Presbyterian church appears from the record to have done, and to be still doing, a great work among these seven millions of people who must for a long time yet continue to be the object of the white man's solicitude and beneficence. According to the statement of Dr. Burchard, of the committee on missions, the Presbyterians are represented among the freedmen by 280 missionaries, and they are ministered to by 217 churches, having a membership of nearly 16,000, with about an equal number in the Sabbath schools. The work being done, he said, is most encouraging, yet what has been accomplished is but a very small fraction of what remains to be done. Of the 1,420,000 freedmen who are voters, there are 1,065,000 who can neither read nor write. "These illiterate voters," said Dr. Burchard, "control one-sixth of the electoral vote and one-fifth of the congressional and senatorial positions." Such a fact carries its own impressive comment.

Referring to the great political power exercised by this illiterate mass, Dr. Allen, secretary of the board of freedman's missions, said: "The perpetuity of the country depended upon the intelligence and morality of the colored people. Sooner or later, if permitted to continue in their present condition, the same freedmen would undermine the foundations of the country. If a good government be found in this country twenty-five years from to-day, it will be because there will be an abolition of the neglect now prevailing with reference to the education and morality of the colored man." It is not political assistance so much as education that the freedmen require, was the opinion of one of their representatives, a colored clergyman from Georgia.

It is not necessary to accept in full the apprehensions expressed by Dr. Allen in order to be able to agree in his view of what is required to be done for the freedmen of the south, and it will certainly be most unfortunate if the white people of the country shall ever become largely indifferent to this requirement. If it be true that there is now a prevalent neglect the effort to infuse a fresh interest and zeal in the work in behalf of the the freedmen cannot be begun too soon or pushed too vigorously. Whatever other mission any labor may have to suffer that among the freedmen should not be permitted to decline. It is a family affair which our people cannot for a moment allow to go without the most solicitous attention, regardless of whatever omissions such attention shall render necessary with respect to those outside of the family. The question is one of self-protection and self-preservation, which it is justifiable under all circumstances to give precedence to. As an enlightened people, claiming a place at least in the vanguard of the army of civilization and progress, we cannot consistently, even if we might safely, neglect the great duty of providing for the intellectual and moral advancement of these freedmen. But more forcibly than all the considerations of expediency, justice demands that we shall not neglect this duty. This most important work must continue to be carried on chiefly by the churches, and if it shall happen that their interest in it suffers abatement the work must inevitably retrograde. It is gratifying, therefore, to find the assembly of the Presbyterian church giving earnest attention to this matter and recommending increased vigor in the work. It will be all the better if such action shall inspire other churches with an emulative interest and zeal. In such a cause church rivalry cannot be too active and earnest.

The New Policy.

The secretary of the interior has proclaimed the new policy which, agreeably to the views and suggestions of the president, is to be pursued with regard to the public lands. The secretary is reported to have expressed himself as in full accord with the position taken by the executive, so that his proposed action is not a merely perfunctory proceeding, but one in which he has a hearty interest and will therefore firmly adhere to. He has said that he is fully convinced that the lands which have been withdrawn from settlement in the interest of the land grant corporations ought to be re-opened without delay, and quickly following upon this expression comes the announcement of a rule requiring the land grant railroad companies, on or before the 27th day of June, to show cause why the several orders withdrawing lands within the indemnity limits shall not be revoked and such lands restored to settlement. Among the companies interested in the requirement of this rule are the B. & M., the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, the Chicago & Northwestern, and the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha.

This prompt action of the interior department, with the assurance conveyed that there will be no unnecessary delay in putting the new policy into full effect, will be heartily welcomed and commended by the country. Before the close of present year there will be many millions of acres of desirable land thrown open to the people, all of which will undoubtedly be taken up by actual settlers within the next two or three years. It will thus become a source of immediate revenue to the government, and within one-third the time during which it has lain idle, a most valuable addition to the national wealth and resources.

The secretary of the interior has also expressed his hearty approval of the Indian severalty law, and promised early action under it. As soon as the provisions of this act shall be fully complied with another vast area will be opened to settlement, much of which is the very best land in the country. According to the report of the Indian commissioner over 135,000,000 acres are now included in Indian reservations, on which 260,000 Indians live. Probably 100,000,000 acres of these lands are available. When these Indians shall have taken lands in severalty, less than 9,000,000 acres will afford a 160-acre homestead to every Indian family, and the vast remainder will be acquired by the government on terms just to the Indians and added to the public domain. The accomplishment of this will of course not be the work of a day, but it will come, and the sooner the task is entered upon the better. The steady and rapid growth of our population makes the demand for new homes constant and eager. The public domain available for settlement is rapidly diminishing. The government has no more important duty than to recover for the people those lands which properly belong to them and to secure for their use all other lands which can be justly obtained.

THIRTY gallant soldiers of the salvation army have been thrown into a bastile down in Kansas City because their parades had caused several runaways and were becoming a general nuisance. The imprisoned warriors have made the Kansas City police station melodious with their hymns and the police are nearly ready to enroll in the army.

WHILE the city council should go slow in granting franchises, it should not refuse those which are fair and honest and which will tend to the material development of the city. The franchise sought by the Metropolitan Cable company is upon its face the fairest franchise that has yet been asked.

OUR self-styled stalwart republican local contemporary continues to villify and abuse the republican governor of Nebraska, and keeps up a bush-whacking war on the republican mayor and republican police commissioners of Omaha. This is stalwartism with a vengeance.

FORTUNE AND MISFORTUNE.

The late W. C. De Pauw, of New Albany, Ind., left a fortune of $6,000,000.

Helene de Rothschild, who is going to marry Captain Van Smesson, of the Belgian army, is mistress of $30,000,000.

Edward Gay and C. H. Davis, of Boston, got each a $2,000 prize for landscapes from the American Art Gallery of New York.

General Simon Bolivar Buckner, the democratic candidate for governor in Kentucky, has over $500,000 worth of real estate in Chicago.

A young Chinaman employed by a cigar firm on Park row, New York, has won the second prize for ornamental drawing at the Cooper Institute.

Senator Stanford recently presented to his brother, Josiah Stanford, the celebrated Warm Spring ranche, once the most noted health resort in California. It is valued at $250,000.

When Jacob Schaelkopf, the millionaire tanner of Buffalo, took his wife around to look at a $50,000 residence which he recently bought, her only criticism was that she was afraid if she lived there she "would have to keep a girl."

Christopher Meyer, a New York rubber merchant whom nobody seems to know, is said to have enough money of his own to buy the Baltimore & Ohio road on cash terms. He is a German by birth, but made his fortune in this country.

John McCarthy is the oldest bootblack in New York, having occupied a stand near the Astor house for twenty-eight years. He has over $20,000 in bank and will soon retire and do duty as a shining example of the virtue of industry and economy.

An old man who had worked every night for ten years on an attachment to a miling machine, and who thought that he had accomplished the work of his life, was well nigh heartbroken the other day when he discovered that several years ago a patent was issued covering the identical improvements that he had made.

It is told of Alexander Mitchell that he once asked his friend, Mr. Merrill, to go into a certain speculation with him. The latter declined. A few weeks later Mr. Mitchell handed him a check for $30,000. "What's this for?" inquired Mr. Merrill. "O," was the reply, "that's your share of the profits in the deal I asked you to go into. You thought you weren't in but you were."

William T. Walters, of Baltimore, values his art collection at more than $1,000,000. Mr. Walters is a Pennsylvanian of Scotch-Irish ancestry. His love for art has been the ruling passion of his life. The first $5 he ever spent was for a picture. Every year he put aside a part of his income for art purchases. The result has been a private art gallery which many critics consider the most harmonious and beautiful in the world. The interest in Mr. Walters' ceramics and pictures is increased by the fact that the vast fortune of the owner was made by his own exertions. He is in the liquor business.

The Human Auction.

George P. Sims

Ho! here are lives by the score to sell,
Up to the platform, gents, and bid;
Make me an offer, they'll pay you well—
All of 'em ripe for the coffin lid.
Here is a woman, pinched and pale,
Plying her needle for daily bread;
Give me a shirt for her—more on sale,
Dying, gentlemen—dying!—dead!

A family, six in number, here,
Fresh from a cellar in Somers' Town;
Mother her sixth confinement near,
Father and brats with fever down;
'Twas Pestilence spoke then, was it not?
"An open sewer," I think he said;
Well, his offer shall buy the lot,
Dying! gentlemen—dying—dead!

Now, good customers, here's a chance;
A thousand men in the prime of life,
Wielders of muskets, sword and lance,
Armed and drilled for the deadly strife,
General Warfare lifts his hand—
"A bullet for each," cries the gent in red
No offer but this—fast flows the sand,
Dying! gentlemen—dying!—dead!

A body of toilers worn and weak,
Clerks and curates and writing men—
Look at the flush on each sunken cheek,
Mark the fingers that grasp the pen,
Come, good gentlemen, can't we deal?
Has Drudgery's eye for bargains fled?
He offers, at last, the price of a meal—
Dying! gentlemen—dying!—dead!

Opposed to Opposition.

Philadelphia Record.

The railroads and the beneficiaries of unjust discrimination are in favor of a suspension of the long and short haul clause. This is natural enough. They were all opposed to the passage of the clause, which was not made for their benefit, but for the protection of the public.

The Roads, Not the Act.

Atlanta Constitution.

Champions of the inter-state commerce bill point with pride to the fact that railroad earnings have increased since the act went into effect. Certainly. This is the best proof possible that the act has taxed the people by depriving them of the legitimate benefits of competition.

The Comet Business.

Boston Globe.

One professor has made $1,500 this year by discovering new comets and getting the $500 bounty offered. Comet-hunting is getting to be a profitable employment. When a man can sit down after supper and pick up a $500 comet there is no need of his family going hungry. If he keeps on this way, however, such conduct will have a tendency to reduce the price of comets.

THE CHIP BASKET.

H. RIDER HAGGARD is writing another novel. Let him call it Rats.

BELVA LOCKWOOD is lecturing in Nebraska. Belva Ann is looking after her fences for '88.

WHEN one of Buffalo Bill's Indians is in his war paint, the Englishmen think he is made up to kill.

IT is getting along to that time of year when sad-eyed poets wonder "what is so rare as a day in June?"

"BLANCH de VERE" wants to know what a young man won't do when he is in love. Well, he won't eat onions.

IN her next play Mrs. Langtry will bore a hole through the villian in five places. This will be better than boring the entire audience.

A PHILADELPHIA paper cautions its readers not to jump from street cars while they are in rapid motion. It doubtless means while the readers are in rapid motion.

MISS E. DELANCY is dying in a New London hospital from the effects of the bite of a rat. This probably explains why women are afraid of mice.

IT is a historical fact that 200 years and more ago beds in England were bags filled with straw or leaves. And it is another historical fact that some of those same beds are in use in this country to-day.

THE Fifth Avenue hotel in New York rents for $185,000 a year. That's all right for the landlord to get high rent, but its hardly the square thing for the landlord to add a months rent to every transient boarder's bill.

C. W. ELLIS who put in six months at the Jamestown, Dakota, insane asylum, and who has recently been trying to get up a town lot boom at Fargo, attempted to make his wife sit on a red hot stove the other night. This little circumstance shows man's devotion to woman.

DR. CHASE, of San Francisco, reports a case in which a man lived ten years after having been scalped and tomahawked by Indians. If this statement gains a general circulation throughout the country we venture to say that no snake stories will be told this season.

THE Philadelphia Record seriously considers the question: "Can cats be shot?" Many a night, when one of these felines pours out his soul on the back shed to his laggard mate, there can never be found in the household near by one dissenting voice to the proposition that they should be shot.

AN Indian, Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horse, recently killed in Washington territory a man, a mountain bear, two wild cats and the largest rattlesnake ever seen on the coast. Curious people will attempt to imagine the extent of his destruction had the young man not been afraid of his horse.

A NEBRASKA newspaper man advertises for a printer who is a good alto or tenor player in brass band, one who understands both newspaper and job work, will be required to work hand press two hours each week. It is not every man who possesses the rare attainments mentioned above. The man who can pull the Archimedian lever, blow a horn and be superintendent of a Sunday school is only found in the honored professions.

THE recent sparring exhibition between two Sucker gladiators in the Illinois state house was the same thing, only a little longer drawn out, as happened down at Lincoln last winter. When Senator Colby paced the floor and denounced the entire state as a coward, first being sure that his man Friday, Tom Majors, was holding Senator Keckly; there was an exhibition of valor on the part of the Gage county statesmen that would have made the Illinois pugilists weep for shame.

THE rage of London nowadays is all for the Wild West show; "bloomin' Injuns" and "bloody beasts" is heard where'er you go. At Buckingham palace and Balmoral, or down where the Thames does flow, at the Hotel Metropole or the Seven Dials, they talk of the Wild West show. The crowned heads of Europe have taken it in, and the gamin come and go, and the jostling throng of Cheapside street is all going to the Wild West show. The moral to this plainly is that a crown and a haughty air, is nothing to a man like Buffalo Bill, with flowing locks of hair.

THE Lincoln *Democrat* during these days when its columns are burdened with town lot ads, and its biz Saturday editions are gathering money into its exchequer, meanly and scornfully interprets the inter-state law in the following fashion:

This paper does not print time tables for railroads. It will advertise for them any time they order it, at regular rates and for cash. It no more proposes to inform the public when and where to take trains than when and where to buy a cigar or a drink or a coat or any other article of merchandise The inter-state law forbids all such discriminations.

BROKER POND, in a New York court the other day, when asked if a certain person was dead, replied that he was as good as dead,—that he was poor. To this remark, which was nothing but a facetious chestnut, a southern paper takes Mr. Pond by the frontispiece of his pantaloons and holds him aloft as a purse-proud egotist, and a scoundrel and a villain, and reaches out into space and writes a moral essay that would wring tears from a ghost. Mr. Pond doubtless meant that his friend was dead broke, a predicament in which many men have found themselves.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, who slings Swinburne intensity to a degree way above zero, promises to furnish admirers of her poetry with another volume, when the leaves fall in October. A dear friend of Ella's once wrote her, after reading her last book:

Pray put your nature in an ice box,
Until 'tis frozen through and through,
For just as certain as you're a female woman,
'Tis the best and safest thing to do.

Yet if you deem such task beyond your power,
Pray be more careful in delineation,
A trifle guarded—veil your heart
And leave a little something for imagination.

It is to be hoped that Ella will remember this kind advice.

ST. PAUL was the scene of a touching incident a few nights ago. One of those melancholy occurrences leaving its impression in after years. The scene was the city hall, the actors a man named Sternegyk and his indignant mother-in-law. The mother-in-law cow-hided her daughter's husband, in a manner that at once showed skill and appreciation. Her story was that her daughter had married the party whom she exercised; that he was already married, and that she claimed and insisted that no polygamist could gain her affections, and that the man marrying her daughter must love them both. It was indeed a picture that artists would have envied, and the good angels of the old time, who took men by the hand and led them from destruction, would have hid behind a cow-hide during the matinee referred to and applauded the indignant woman. St. Paul is gay and giddy in all things.

J. STERLING MORTON, the sage of Arbor Lodge, relates in his experience as a journalist an amusing incident that will assist in smoothing the hard lines of those yet in the harness. When he pushed the Faber on the second page of the Nebraska City News he was a young man—ambitious and eager for fame. One day he "spread himself" on an article relating to the financial condition of the country. He studied his subject, quoted statistics, made citations from musty volumes of authorities, ventured a prophecy and asked a dozen questions, which, to him, seemed so profound and logical, that he knew he had written his name immortal. His manuscript was sent to the printer early, he saw the first proof and ordered three revises. He arose early the next morning, arrived at his office at 9 o'clock and read the article as it appeared in the paper as the "leader." Anxious to receive the praise that he knew such wisdom would evoke, he started to the postoffice. A gentleman met him and said, "Morton, that's the best thing I ever read. Its—" "I knew it was what you fellows would appreciate," said Mr. Morton as he left his friend, anxious for the opinion of others. Three citizens met him at the postoffice—laughing and smiling. One of them said: "That's the best thing ever in your paper,"—and continued to laugh. The other two said it was "so d—d funny." "But I don't see anything funny about it," said Mr. Morton, fearing that some mistake had been made after all his care. "Yes," continued one of them, "you see that d—d dog had the calf by the tail and the woman had the dog by the tail, and—" Mr. Morton remembered that a local editor had written up a foolish sensation and the town was congratulating him as its author, while his financial article had not been read by a single man. "That," said Mr. Morton, "was the last time I ever spread myself, on the second page."

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings.

The new land office at Chadron will open for business business on June 15.

Beatrice is preparing to paint the horizon and liquidate a portion of liberty's debt on the "ever glorious."

I. C. Catz is the significent name of the official butcher of O'Neill City. His patrons do not see it that way.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Don Benson, of Columbus, tumbled into a tub of water, and the angels gathered him in.

Chadron will hurl a band of howling, painted, civilized Indians at liberty's walls on the Fourth. If Hail Columbia survives the assault, she's a good one.

Plattsmouth had a brief business call from a bunch of crooks, Saturday night. They managed to secure expenses and dissolved with the dawn of the Sabbath.

West Point papers have agreed to enforce the long haul on traveling fakirs, and the charitable church fair, festival festival and drama. This will clip the whiskers of the strawberry social.

The Plattsmouth Mining and Prospecting company is the title of the latest bore in the Cass metropolis. The company proposes to dissect the bowels of the earth for traces of coal, gas, oil, salt, or other mineral.

The nines of Neligh and Atkinson will meet in deadly contest at Neligh on June 1 for $100 a side and the state championship. Should the victors survive the ministrations of the surgeons, they will invade Omaha and give the luckless leaguers some pointers on the game.

The press of Ord and Loup City have adopted the the Arizona code of journalistic harmony. The Ord Democrats salutes its neighbor thus: "Agreeably to the kindly suggestion of the esteemed idiot of the North Loup Vacuum and Office Seeker's Morgue we have disinfected our office this week."

The Plattsmouth Journal reports that Dr. Dogge suddenly departed from that town on the arrival of C. G. Herold, whom he was instrumental in placing in the penitentiary. "As Herold stepped off the train from the west Dogge stepped on, and Dogge's wife came flying down to the depot just in time to see the train pull out, with her spouse standing upon the platform blandly waving his hands in graceful adieu. The tenderness of his farewell did not seem to electrify her with blissful emotions, for as she ran toward him she shook her clenched right hand at him menacingly and her lips beat a wild refrain of curses."

Iowa Items.

The Ryan murder case has cost Audubon county over $10,000.

The corner stone of the new $10,000 M. E. church at Creston, was laid with appropriate ceremonies Friday afternoon.

Prophet Foster predicts that the first storm in June will cross the Mississippi on the second, and the second on the 9th.

Five muscatine people recently received $10,000 each from the estate of a rich uncle, William Morrison, of Allegheny, Pa.

Three young men having in their possession 130 pocketknives and twenty-one razors were arrested Saturday at Sigourney on suspicion of being burglars.

Injunctions were last Wednesday granted against four prominent citizens of Spencer for dealing in hard cider. The beverage was analyzed by experts and found to contain from 7 to 8 per cent of alcohol.

Gearge B. Slater, of Clinton, a brakeman on the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, was knocked from a train at Bertram by the spout of a water-tank, which had not been properly raised, and in falling struck his head on the ground and broke his neck. He was a young man about twenty-two, and the sole support of his father and mother.

The Long and Short Haul Fallacy.

To the Editor of the BEE: There is more good in the world than bad, more sunshine than rain, more to commend in railroad management than to condemn. The policy of the railroads prior to the inter-state commerce bill enactment, to bring the far west as near tide water as possible by making long hauls at cost and making intermediate business pay the dividends, was undoubtedly the correct one for the past and for the future. The greatest good for the greatest number, should be our motto. The operatives of the barren New England states must be cheaply fed that their products may be cheaply furnished the farmers of the far west. What is the west without the east, and vice versa? One is equally dependent on the other. The closer relations the better for the whole country. This closer relation under the inter-state commerce bill is being severed, and the great west is thinking of manufacturing her own goods, and the east plowing deeper to bring to the surface fresh soil to raise corn, and thus a Chinese wall will be bujit by high rates of freight, to the detriment of the whole country and especially the railroads.

The low rates for long hauls are demanded by both east and west and involve the life of our export trade. Cannot we have what the majority want, or must we be governed by that small minority who cannot or who will not see the mote in his brother's eye, for the beam in his own? who cannot see that high rates for short hauls is money in his pocket, as it makes it possible to get the long hauls at lower rates, and benfits him as two to one. For instance, prior to the passage of the inter-state commerce bill, a farmer thirty miles west of Omaha say had to pay $24 to get a carload of twelve tons of corn hauled to Omaha; a high price for thirty miles surely, but when landed in Omaha, railroad competition rendered it admissable for the merchant to pay high price for his corn, as it could be hauled the long haul to Chicago for $48, making $72 for the whole distance—thirty miles west of Omaha to Chicago. Is the farmer not benefitted? or will this same farmer demand a low price for a short haul to Omaha, say of $12, for his carload, and under the inter-state commerce bill the Omaha merchant must pay $100 to get a carload hauled to Chicago, or $112 for the whole distance, thirty miles west of Omaha to Chicago, which comes out of the farmer, or just $40 difference in favor of the high price for short haul and low price for the long haul. This is no exception, but applies to many cases under this bill; same result applies to what the farmer buys as to what he sells. So much for governmental interference with free competition and unrestricted rates in commerce. The roads temporarily will make money as shown above, but the ultimate results will be, the eastern manufacturer will start his factory thirty miles west of Omaha and transport his operatives only once over the road in a lifetime, where the farmer can sell his corn and hogs as long as they live and their children after them, and make the goods the farmer buys, and so the long haul for the goods be done away with. Then again, it often happens that the rate for short hauls does not pay the second handling, and a car must be taken for two tons or less, while long hauls must go in carloads and loaded by consignor and unloaded by consignee. If large shippers or merchants must pay same rates as small lots (less than carload) or consumer, then the middle man must go and the consumer and producer come together, and the great city of Omaha is a mistake, not needed, as the Nebraska farmer will trade with Chicago direct, or on same theory, Chicago not wanted, all go to headquarters, sea board cities, the points of embarkation and debarkation, and all our centers of trade from Albany to Denver can be dispensed with and allowed to rot and turn the ground into pastures. Or, has not the policy heretofore pursued in making long hauls at low rates to competing centers, and building up these large marts of trade, which actually benefit the farmer and every man, woman and child in the whole country, been the true one?

If the farmer wants to get what he wants, at his door, he must either pay the middle man or be the merchant himself—he cannot eat the pound of sugar in New York city unless hauled to him, and if the long haul for small lots (less than carload) is so high, he cannot afford it and must go without. So the long haul at low price and the short haul at high price is perfectly consistent and harmonious in every economic view, and therefore, the theory of the inter-state commerce bill is a complete fallacy as to long and short hauls. Every argument herein contained, in regard to our domestic trade and traffic, applies with double force to our foreign trade, as our wheat fields and cattle ranches are so far removed from tide water that unless low rates are made, we lose that trade entirely, and as every nation is prosperous in comparison with what she sells to other countries, we will fare badly indeed, as no corresponding advance in our breadstuffs can be obtained in Liverpool to meet the advanced freight rates demanded by law.

MERCHANT.

NOW READY.

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FOR JUNE.

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