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 Oct. 21, 1887, was as follows:

Saturday, Oct. 15	14,467
Sunday, Oct. 16	14,212
Monday, Oct. 17	14,722
Tuesday, Oct. 18	14,100
Wednesday, Oct. 19	14,090
Thursday, Oct. 20	14,094
Friday, Oct. 21	14,129
Average	14,259

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 22nd day of October, A. D. 1887.

N. P. FEIL, Notary Public
(SEAL.)

State of Nebraska, } s. s.
County of Douglas.

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 October, 1886, 12,989 copies; for November, 1886, 13,348 copies; for December, 1886, 13,227 copies; for January, 1887, 16,236 copies; for February, 1887, 14,198 copies; for March, 1887, 14,400 copies; for April, 1887, 14,316 copies; for May, 1887, 14,227 copies; for June, 1887, 14,147 copies; for July, 1887, 14,093 copies; for August, 1887, 14,151 copies; for September, 1887, 14,349 copies.

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of October, A. D. 1887.

N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.
(SEAL.)

IT is not often that a landslide brings a fortune with it, but such an occurrence has just taken place in the Black Hills. A slide there last Monday brought down $100,000 worth of valuable ore.

JEFFERSON DAVIS is now swinging around the southern circle accompanied by the "Daughter of the Confederacy." Just what his object is does not appear. Perhaps he only wishes to have a little fun in his old age and his "swing" has probably about the same significance as that of a boy riding a hobby-horse in a merry-go-round.

THE Northern Pacific road last Monday applied for an injunction permanently restraining the interior department from opening indemnity lands to occupancy under the homestead and pre-emption acts. It is the company's cue now to pose as the injured party. But the whole question will thus be brought into the federal courts where it belongs, and theoretically, at any rate, be settled according to the merits of the case.

CALIFORNIA has hitherto been regarded as the most boastful sister of our federation, but Dakota, now preparing to "come out" during the next season, is rapidly eclipsing the former in calling attention to her attractions. Dakota boasts of the torrid heats of her summers and the irresistible blizzards of her winters, and now she is already forcing the season by laying claim to the coldest October snap in the country or in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

THE inter-state commerce commission must be a credulous body. They have just issued a circular to the general managers of railways asking them to specify all instances where they charge less for longer than shorter hauls and for what reasons. If the railroad companies can be induced to lodge complaints against themselves in this way they must recently have assumed an honesty of character that will be an unexpected surprise to the public.

Now that Civil Service Commissioner Edgerton has joined issue with Oberly in regard to the rights of office-holders to participate in political work, he is besieged with questions as to how far such action can go without clashing with the statutes or public opinion. He replies "that government employes have a right to connect themselves with political organizations, and the latter can assess members for political purposes," without danger. And so the civil service farce goes on.

SAN FRANCISCO papers state there is reason to believe a great land fraud is in preparation in the northern part of the state, the object being to gobble up all the best timber lands not already appropriated. Of course a "company" has been formed, and the usual tactics to steal within the limits of the law, as far as possible, have been employed. Organized and legalized robbery has become so prevalent that it is about time corporate grand larceny were punished like individual thievery.

THE extent of land involved in the controversy between the Western Land company and the settlers in O'Brien county, Iowa, is upwards of 40,000 acres. About 250 squatters are interested and fifteen have already been evicted. The land was bought by English capitalists from the Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, and they claim that favorable terms have been offered to all settlers who wish to purchase the claims they occupy. They have shown little desire to become subjects of British landlords, however, hence the evictions.

A RECENT rumor—and it may be pertinent to remark that it requires neither money nor brains so start a rumor—informs us that a consolidation of all the labor and prohibition parties in the country has been proposed for the next presidential campaign. Let us imagine, for a moment, Powderly, Henry George, McGlynn, St. John, Belva Lockwood, General Fisk et al, all boiling together in the same political pot, and then turn our thoughts at once upon something that will require less mental strain. That compound would be more explosive than dynamite.

Non-Partisan Judges.

A large gathering of representative citizens, presided over by Judge Lake, has unanimously pronounced in favor of the non-partisan judiciary ticket for this district. The vote of confidence given to Judges Wakely, Groff and Hopewell and Hon. George W. Doane, as men eminently qualified for the bench, expressed the general sentiment of the intelligent and law-abiding citizens of the entire district. Individually or as a whole no ticket ever nominated in this state was composed of men as capable and worthy to fill positions within the gift of the people.

The BEE congratulates the citizens of this district not only upon the excellent choice made, but the fact that men who rank among the ablest jurists in Nebraska have consented to serve on the district bench at a salary which is ridiculously below the earning capacity of any first-class lawyer.

Having been placed in nomination without seeking the office, it is not expected that these candidates will lower the dignity of their calling by entering into a personal scramble for popular support at the polls.

It remains now for the people of the district to register their sentiment through the ballot-box in favor of a pure non-partisan judiciary.

The Law and the Trusts.

It would seem that the ingenuity of monopoly has evolved, in the form of the "trust," a creation wholly outside of and unknown to the law, and the question how the latest development of corporate combination shall be successfully combatted is a serious and interesting one. We noted some time ago the opinion of a noted New York lawyer that corporations which become identified with trusts thereby practically surrender their corporate franchises and could by process of law be compelled to close up their business. There can be no question that a corporation which enters a trust violates the conditions of its existence which impose legal obligations upon its officers and stockholders in delegating to others unknown to its charter the authority to conduct and control the business for which it was created. But having done this what redress would there be for the public in proceeding against a corporation and withdrawing its franchise? What is required is that monopoly in the form of the trust shall be prevented, and it is not apparent that this can be accomplished by action to wipe out corporations already practically dissolved and gone out of independent existence by absorption in a trust.

This matter is discussed by a writer in the *Harvard Law Review*, who admits that trusts present no definite point of attack, and that affirmative action by the legislative power will be necessary to their destruction. The fault of those who discuss the question is that they do not suggest the kind of legislation required to remedy the evil, which indicates that there are difficulties in the way that may be found not easily surmountable. A case is now pending in Louisiana against the Cotton Seed Oil trust the result of which will be interesting. It is an application for an injunction to prevent that monopoly from transacting business in the state, on the ground that being neither a partnership nor a corporation it has no legal status. If the decision is against the trust a valuable precedent will be supplied which may be followed in other states.

But this way of combatting the monopoly is slow, tedious, and must always be uncertain. It being conceded that the trust is unknown to the law, it is clear that in order to deal with it properly it must be given legal cognition. What is required is general and uniform legislation among the states which will absolutely prohibit the formation of such combinations and make their existence impossible. Nothing short of this will be entirely effective for their prevention, or for the destruction of those now in operation, which would doubtless speedily go to the wall under such adverse legislation.

With Power to Act.

The present council has resumed the dangerous practice which prevailed some years ago by which power to act was conferred upon sub-committees or city officials. To delegate the power which the charter confers exclusively upon the mayor and council is on its face illegal, and the exercise of such power is always liable to abuses which lead to jobbery. A week ago the council by resolution designated two council committees and several city officers as a special committee with power to act on the proposed reconstruction of the east wall of the city hall foundation. Had this committee exercised the pretended power it would have done so in violation of the charter, which expressly provides in section one hundred and twenty-seven that every resolution involving an expenditure of money shall first be submitted to the mayor for approval the same as any ordinance, and if vetoed by the mayor, it shall be void unless it is passed over the veto by two-thirds of the council. At its last meeting the council received a bid for reconstructing the east wall of the city hall foundation from Regan brothers, contractors for the basement, and the bid was referred to the board of public works with power to act. Now the board can exercise no such power legally under the charter, because it involves an expenditure of money, and therefore must be treated as a contract, which requires joint action by the mayor and council.

This leads to the question why the council so persistently continues to ignore the very important provision of the charter that makes the mayor and council jointly responsible for expenditures and contracts. Not only does the council often vote to committees the power to act when an indebtedness is incurred, but it is customary to create liabilities under existing contracts which should in all cases have the joint approval of the mayor and council. Almost at every meeting resolutions are adopted to locate new fire hydrants, and additional gas lamps. These resolutions are clearly subject to the mayor's approval before they can be considered as legal. Every additional fire hydrant creates a liability for $60 a year to the waterworks company, and every additional lamp-post creates a liability of $32 a year to the gas company. It is manifestly the duty of the council to have all such resolutions and orders submitted to the mayor for his approval before action is taken. The power to act by committees was abolished three or four years ago and should never have been revived. The only safety for the tax-payers is the strict enforcement of the safe guards which the charter provides against reckless waste of the public funds and jobbing schemes which are engineered through with a rush.

Still Harping on Subsidies.

There was a meeting in Boston a few days ago of prominent gentlemen who are especially interested in improving the shipping interests of the country. The subject is one that ought to interest everybody, the producers of the west as much as the merchants and manufacturers of the east. It is easily demonstrable that were this country possessed of the ocean shipping which it should have as a great commercial nation every farmer who has a bushel of grain to sell for export would be benefited directly, besides the general advantages to be gained in keeping among our people the large amount of money annually paid to foreign ship owners for freight charges. There are the amplest and weightiest arguments in favor of restoring American shipping on the ocean, all of which have relation to the interests and welfare of the whole people. The disadvantage to a great and growing commercial country in being dependent upon other nations for the transportation of its products to the markets of the world is so obvious that nobody can fail to see it. We do not know that anybody pretends to deny it.

The difficulty has been and still is to devise a safe, wise and practicable policy for bringing about the restoration of the shipping interest. There is an association called the American shipping and industrial league formed for the purpose of formulating a policy and keeping this question before the public. Its branches have held meetings this year, and it was a part of this organization that assembled in Boston the other day. But unfortunately for the cause it advocates, the league seems to have settled down to a single central idea, and that is that the country can secure an ocean marine capable of competition with that of other nations only by the aid of the national treasury. The policy urged by the shipping and industrial league is a system of subsidies, and it has very little else to propose. Nothing, in fact, that is not contingent or dependent upon subsidies.

This policy has never been favorably regarded by the people and is never likely to be. It has less chance of receiving popular approval now than it had ten or twenty years ago. Public donations for building up special interests are going out of rather than coming into favor. The people are asking that they shall be relieved of taxation and all unnecessary forms of government expenditure that render taxation necessary, and are not in a mood to add to the demands upon them, particularly in a direction the limitations of which it would be impossible to define. The subsidy policy having been inaugurated, where would it stop? The people being saddled with this additional burden, what possible dimensions might it not reach before it stopped growing? Are there not protected interests enough that practically receive subsidies from the people?

The country ought to have an ocean marine sufficient to move its commerce, and in time it will have. But not by means of unlimited government subsidies growing from year to year, and almost certain to become a perpetual burden upon the people.

Hon. George W. Doane.

The selection of Hon. George W. Doane to fill the place made vacant on the non-partisan judiciary ticket by the death of Mr. Stow is by all odds the best that could have been made. Among the 300 lawyers of the district no man ranks higher than George W. Doane, and no man enjoys the popular confidence and esteem in a more eminent degree. During a residence of more than twenty years in Omaha Mr. Doane has always been a leader at the bar, and a model citizen in every respect. He has represented Douglas county in both houses of the legislature three or four different terms and made a record of which any man could be proud. It is a great sacrifice for Mr. Doane to give up his lucrative practice, and it is only because he has ample means that he can afford to gratify the highest ambition of the profession which has its culmination on the bench.

MORE credibility could be given to the reports regarding a hostile feeling between the friends of Sherman and Foraker in Ohio if they came through other channels than democratic papers and the organs of the distinguished citizen abroad who is assumed to be the most formidable opponent of Mr. Sherman as a possible presidential candidate. There are certain plausible assumptions in these reports, but an intelligent view of the situation must make plain to any one that neither Sherman nor Foraker would make the fatal mistake of permitting serious disaffection in the party at this time. It is impossible to see how under any circumstances either could be the gainer by it, but it is entirely apparent that both must lose. They are men of too much political judgment and foresight to commit any such blunder as to now introduce or allow to be introduced in the campaign any cause of dissention or disturbance. There is every reason to believe that the harmony established at Toledo will continue unbroken through the campaign, whatever may happen afterwards, and there is still no reason to doubt, as there would be if these reports were true, that the republicans will be successful in Ohio by a large majority. The campaign grows in warmth and vigor as the end approaches, and the Buckeye state has had no livelier political contest in many years.

THE effort of the council to secure better street car accommodations and facilities is commendable. It is a mistaken idea, however, that the street cars in Omaha do not run fast enough. They frequently run so fast that they cannot be stopped or caught by the fastest man or woman either. The trouble is not with the speed of the cars but with the number of their trips. There should be more frequent trips on some of the lines, and it would not be asking too much on behalf of the public to insist on larger cars with conductors where the travel is heavy. As to the heating of street cars there are two sides. The passenger who sits against a red hot car stove with the car door opening and closing about every minute will broil on one side and freeze on the other. The chances of catching cold are ten to one greater in a heated car than in one without stove heat. If steam or hot water heating could be introduced there might be more comfort and less exposure.

THE republicans of Chicago who are favorable to Mr. Robert T. Lincoln as a presidential candidate have begun an earnest movement in his behalf, and the organization of Lincoln ward clubs in that city is a promised event of the near future. Elsewhere the eldest son of the first republican president continues to be casually referred to in favorable terms, and on the whole it seems likely that the Lincoln boom is to have its turn. The first step in the Chicago movement, however, has developed the fact that the preference of republicans is by no means all one way, and that the supporters of Mr. Lincoln will be confronted by a counter movement in the interest of other candidates that will not be easily overcome.

IT is in accord with the eternal fitness of things for the *Republican* to throw cold water on the efforts of the police to suppress gambling dens. Its pet candidate for district judge, the Honorable Lee Estelle, was hired by the gamblers last winter to smother the anti-gambling bill. The sporting fraternity are solid for Estelle and the *Republican* naturally reciprocates by belittling and misrepresenting the police in their efforts to enforce the law.

OUR amiable contemporary the *Herald*, has discovered a mare's nest in the shape of an alleged conspiracy on the part of Sheriff Coburn to manipulate the board of education in the interest of his own re-election. Mr. Coburn is only one of fifteen members, and it is simply absurd to charge him with carrying seven members in his pocket. It takes at least eight votes in the board to carry any proposition.

GEORGE TIMME's frantic appeal to the Germans to keep him and the other notorious Timme at the public crib is very amusing. The only tangible reason given by his champion in the German paper is that Timme is a bulwark against Irish domination in the court house.

MR. SCOTT struck the nail on the head when he charged at the mass-meeting that Judge Groff would have been endorsed by the roustabout convention if he had not granted that temporary injunction against Cadet Taylor's printing steal.

THE most effective service our Douglas street contemporary can render to the republican county ticket is to stop its vindictive flings at Judge Groff and its idiotic ridicule of George W. Doane.

THERE will be an overlap in the general fund at the end of the year; but that does not prevent the council from paying for supernumerary deputies in the offices of the clerk and treasurer.

GEORGE TIMME's extraordinary feats in mileage ought to entitle him to the champion pedestrian belt, which Weston carried for so many years.

THE ring around the moon does not attract half the attention that the rings around the court houses do all over the state.

KINGS AND QUEENS.

Prince Henry, of Battenburg, is to become an aide-de-camp to Queen Victoria. He will probably be a good deal of a gascon-aide.

Princess Louise of Wales inherits the delicate health of her uncle, the late duke of Albany. Her years are regarded as "numbered."

Princess Beatrice is said to be writing some clever verse. Two of her little gems have recently found their way into a collection of English poems.

The public museum at Nantes, France, has just acquired the casket in which was placed the heart of Anne of Brittany, Queen of France and Navarre. It is solid gold.

Emperor William was recently congratulated upon his good health, when he said: "Yes, I feel very well, but I must be so, for there is one wish which I hope to live to see fulfilled—to hear once more the voice of my son Fritz firm and sonorous as it was of old.'

Queen Victoria has been engaged of late at Balmoral in revising the proofs of a "popular" biography of the prince consort, which has been written by the Rev. William Tulloch, son of the late Principal Tulloch. This work will contain several anecdotes contributed by her majesty.

On the occurrence of the Schnaebele affair the emperor of Germany, having had the papers relating to the case brought to him, wrote on the back, "give the French their rights, their whole rights, and nothing but their rights, and do not put me at my age in a position to have to make excuses."

King Humbert of Italy, is reported to have said in a recent conversation that the best monarchy is the one in which the king is felt everywhere without being observed. "And the best republic?" he was asked. "It is that one," was the reply, "where, as in America, the genius of the people has so deeply penetrated every fiber of social fabric that no place remains for a king."

The Empress Augusta is more than seventy-five years of age, and has not changed the style of her dress for the last twenty-five years. She still wears the same dark brown wig, and recently at the opera was dressed in a white brocade gown, and wore a white cap of plush on her head instead of a bonnett. Around her neck she wore a chain of large emeralds.

Prince Ferdinand's mother, a restless, intriguing and busy old woman, with an immense "handle" to her face, and blinking eyes that don't dare to look straightforward lest they should reveal the "managing" soul behind them, is causing prayers to be offered up for her son's success at all the lady chapels of upper Austria, and is sending a gift to Lourdes to secure the protection of that shrine for Ferdinand.

An amusing anecdote comes from Fredensberg in Denmark, the temporary residence of the Russian imperial family. Two of the czar's children who are laid up with the measles, refused to take the physic prescribed for them. The young people were not to be persuaded. At last the czar was sent for, and finding that kind words were of no avail, he began to scold. Even that did not succeed, so, turning to the nurse, the czar said: "I can do no more. And yet just think that millions of subjects obey me, while these striplings put me at defiance."

Going It Blind.

South Omaha Stockman.

The Omaha Republican is cracking the party whip at a furious rate. It attacks any republican who shows the least sign of indulging in free thought or independent action. To follow the advice or teachings of the Republican, it would be necessary to shut one's eyes and blindly follow the leaders to victory or destruction, as the case might be.

Indian Summer.

M. L. Buck

These northern wilds, where once the red man strayed,
Now know his tribe no more. Where, long ago,
He tracked the startled deer through brake and glade,
No human sound is heard; no camp-fires glow
At night along the shore, though still the loon,
With wier, wild laughter, floats upon the bay,
And in the ferns the rasping crickets croon,
While squirrels caper in their graceful play.
No memory is left of tribe or chief;
Long since they gained the happy hunting-grounds;
And many an autumn wind has strewn with leaf
And mossy twig their nameless burial mounds.
Still, here and there the fragile Indian pipe
Lifts up its waxen bowl, nor flower, nor weed,
Yet of the shadowy past a fitting type—
A veritable pipe of peace, indeed!
And somewhere, 'twixt the summer's heat and glow,
And winter's cold, wild winds and drifting snow,
There falls a dreamy season, like a spell
Upon the weary earth. None can foretell
Its advent or its close; but, ah! the days
Are full of mellow beauty; and the haze
That purples distant hill-tops and the trees,
Is't smoke of phantom wigwams no one sees?

For 'tis the Indian summer! Season rare,
Whose soft and fleeting sunshine, balmy air,
We hold the dearer, since they may not last.
Too soon, we know, the bright days will be past,
And cling to them, as some fond lover clings
To one he loves. Each note the wild bird sings
We hoard; and in the short, sweet afternoons,
We find again the charm of vanished Junes.
What richer legacy could wealth bestow
Than this the red man left us, long ago!

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Iowa Items.

Two Chinamen have been naturalized in Clinton.

The new Catholic church at Osage was dedicated yesterday.

Farmers at Grand Junction report the corn crop as averaging forty to seventy bushels per acre.

Great preparations are being made at Dubuque to celebrate the completion of the high bridge, November 20.

The new towers and spires on the church of the Sacred Heart at Dubuque have been completed. The height of the lesser one is 136 feet and the larger one 206½.

Oskaloosa boasts of its educational facilities, having three colleges—one founded twenty-five years ago—and a fine high school.

Charles Ihs awoke Sunday morning in Sioux City to find a roll of $225 taken from under his pillow. The sabbath hours were employed in a vigorous search for the visitor.

Black Hawk, a prince of the Winnebago Indian senate, who lost a mongrel mule while riding in state through Sioux City during jubilee week, has sued the city for $60 damages.

Wyoming.

The wife of Mayor Riner, of Cheyenne, died suddenly last Sunday.

Cheyenne is preparing to celebrate the advent of the Burlington road next month.

The glassworks at Laramie are in operation, with a liberal bunch of orders on hand.

Laramie is promised a fine depot, at a cost of $20,000. Manager Potter is distributing favors all along the line with a lavish tongue.

The bridge of the Cheyenne & Northern over the Platte, 122 miles from Cheyenne, is completed. The first train pulled over it last Saturday.

The pursuit of the escaped murderer of Deputy Sheriff Gunn continues in the northern wilds. No information has been received from the front for several days.

Colorado.

Brick and stone masons are in demand in Leadville.

The Midland railroad between Denver and Leadville is in operation.

Denver merchants have started a rate war on the railroads and a radical reduction is demanded as the price of peace.

Denver papers are trying to bolster up the city by crying down Omaha's progress. In bank clearings, real estate sales and general business Omaha maintains a winning lead, and scatters the dust in the eyes of the emporium of consumptives.

Montana.

Helena built 308 new buildings this year, costing $1,230,000.

The railroad between Helena and Marysville is completed.

Nearly 1,500 feet of the big tunnel on the Montana Central at Wickes has been bored.

The Rocky Fork & Cooke City railroad is now being graded at the rate of a mile a day.

The assessed valuation of Helena is $7,777,000 and the population is estimated at 12,000.

The Chess Club.

The Chess club met last night at Dr. Ullrich's office, 1406 Farnam street, at 8 o'clock, to complete the organization. The following are the members of the club: George Barker, George Swartz, Dr. James Carter, Dr. C. W. Ullrich, D. M. Stuart, W. A. Gardner, M. B. Powell, J. F. Garretty, D. Silberstein, Ed. Daniels, E. E. Clippenger, E. A. Odson, A. P. Johnson, E. B. Hall, W. H. Evans, H. W. Creighton, J. W. Byler, Dr. Boerstler, George A. Crancer, F. May, S. Seligman, A. Sorenson, I. Schiff, E. B. Graham, Julius Meyer, Fred Nye, H. H. Miller, Paul Lietz, Dr. J. M. Swetnam.

Officers were elected as follows: George Barker, president; Julius Meyer, vice president; W. A. Gardner, secretary, Dr. Ullrich, treasurer. A committee consisting of Messrs. George Barker, Julius Meyer, J. W. Byhler, Paul Leitz, and George Swartz, was appointed to draft suitable by-laws and secure appartments, furniture and appurtenances for the use of the club. The committee was also empowered to receive additional names until the membership of fifty was attained at the same fee as charter members until the next meeting. The club then adjourned until next Wednesday night.

"ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN."

George Francis Train, Who Stands There, Now in Omaha.

HIS MULTITUDINOUS VIEWS.

Caught By a Bee Reporter as the "Man of Destiny" Revels in the Torridity of a Turkish Bath.

Train Arrives.

Yesterday evening news was received in this city that George Francis Train, one of Omaha's earliest friends, would arrive on the 6:55 p. m. train from Kansas City. Fifteen minutes before the time marked for the arrival of the train, Mr. George P. Bemis, of this city, and the BEE representative met at the B. & M. depot by appointment. A few minutes later Eddie Parker, one of the A. D. T. messenger boys, whom Mr. Bemis had engaged, by Mr. Train's telegraphic instructions as interpreter, made his appearance. The train was twenty minutes behind time and when at length it arrived Mr. Bemis, the BEE man and the "interpreter" sought for Mr. Train in the sleeper, but failed to find him. Nobody on the train knew that he had been aboard. The party then drove rapidly to the Paxton, expecting to find a telegram to the effect that Mr. Train had been delayed at St. Joe, when the great traveler was seen disembarking from an omnibus. The reporter was introduced to him by Mr. Bemis, and extended his hand. But the hands of the two great men did not meet in friendly clasp. Mr. Train raised his hat, bowed and smiled and exchanged courtesies, while Mr. Bemis remarked that Mr. Train neither shook hands with nor did he touch any person. The latter experienced no embarrassment in opening the conversation and immediately rattled in a racy, cheerful manner. He expressed a desire to be escorted immediately to Dr. Worley's Turkish baths on Dodge street and the party immediately started in that direction. As the corner of Farnam and Fourteenth streets was reached, the motley crowd known as the Salvation army passed, making the noise generally produced by its combination of tambourine, bass and snare drums and cornet. A still more motley crowd fringed the walk and gutter as the heavenly cohort shuffled by. It attracted Mr. Train's attention. He was told the noise makers belonged to the Salvation army and then he smiled. "See there," he exclaimed. "I never did such a thing as that. Yet they said I was crazy and threw me into jail. I never caused such a disturbance. Say, don't you think this is something he (Mr. Bemis) has gotten up for my benefit?"

Mr. Train here stood where the rays of the outside electric light of the Paxton rested upon his face and brought his form and attire into strong relief. His face was bronzed, almost swart; his imperial of other days had disappeared in a not very luxurant and grizzled beard which struggled up his cheeks. A stiff, dark brown hat covered his head. Beneath this a pair of grey eyes glistened with remarkable brilliancy, locks of almost fleecy whiteness hung about his ears. He wore a turn-down collar, with a black, self-adjustable, bow tie, a suit of custom-made clothes, which would retail probably at $15 and over, hung loosely a coat of cheap material, the most noticeable feature of which were a beaver collar and a set of cuffs.

The party proceeded north on Fourteenth, stopping for a moment to watch the maneuvres of the Salvationists at the corner of Douglas street, and then getting directly to the baths, where it was welcomed by the proprietor, Dr. Worley. Several outsiders, by this time, had learned of Mr. Train's arrival and were permitted to see him.

Rooms were assigned to the gentleman and the BEE man, as also the representative of another paper, and the three disrobed and entered the bath-room of the institution. Here Mr. Train abandoned even the slight covering provided by the proprietor, remarking that it was his desire to enable the reporters to get at naked facts.

In the parlance of the sporting world, Mr. Train stripped well. There was scarcely a pound of superfluous flesh upon his frame. He was shapely in every limb, with a well-developed chest and a pair of arms which he evidently knew how to use in rendering emphatic the thoughts to which he gave expression. He had not been in the apartment long, before a gentleman, who had preceded him and who, from a seat which had been warmed to a temperature of about one hundred and fifty degrees, gazed at him with the vacant look of a party who had not been given a problem to solve and was unequal to the solution, Later, the vagueness of expression disappeared and the stolid bather followed every sentence of the rapid talker and greeted with hearty laughter every apposite comparison and ludicrous idea which was injected into the monologue.

In that roasting room, with beads of moisture standing upon the frame of every occupant, the party remained an hour, and listened to Mr. Train who talked enough to fill a book as large as Blaine's "Twenty Years of Congress."

"Omaha is great and flourishing," I understand," he said. "They tell me you have a population of between 80,000 and 100,000. I knew you would. I foretold it fifteen years ago. They laughed at me. Some said I was crazy, others that I was eccentric. No wonder they called me crazy. That's the return every man gets who lives in advance of his age. Why, I remember a little, one-story, shingled and wooden shanty. That was Kountze's bank. You couldn't pass between the stove and the wall without burning yourself. There Kountze sat and cashed five dollar checks. I saw him when I got back. I took one of his checks. Made it for $50,000. Then I changed it for $5,000,000. I showed him that it required just about the same amount of ink to write one as it did the other. Where is Kountze to-day? I told him he would have to have a three-story building and he did, later, didn't he? Well, of course the people laughed.

What about anarchy? Why anarchy is all right. Anarchy is the higher law. It is the law of all laws, meaning when everything is right. Anarchists have ever been the men who have benefitted the world. No reform was ever effected in the history of nations which was not done in defiance of law. The promoters of those reforms were heroes. I told them so in Chicago. For five days I held the police of that city at defiance. They stood up in front of me 150 strong. I talked to them, as I talk to you now. They suppressed the Psycho anarchist. I asked them if they did not know they were doing wrong. I said Captain O'Donnell, don't you know that I am right." He stood there with the police, but did not answer me. Said I, 'you have arrested a little boy for selling the Psycho paper. But come and arrest me for selling it.' But he didn't. I took the paper and I sold all the copies in the crowd, and the police didn't dare to arrest me.

"What is your opinion of Mayor Roache who closed the halls against you?"

"Oh I fixed him. I called him the cockroach. I've named him and the name will stick to him as long as he lives. He couldn't touch me. I dared him. I had at my back 80,000 people who would have interfered. They were within my Psycho twist." [Here Mr. Twain twisted his wrist, indicating by such a movement which strained the muscles of his arm he would have brought myriads to his side.]

"Yes, I remember almost everybody who were here in the early day. There were Miller, Kountze, Hamilton, Caldwell, Poppleton, Rosewater and others. I'm going to publish a book every day of 400 pages. The greatest achievement ever accomplished. I'll show you the beginning of it. I've got it with me. I had a tilt with Donnelly. What a ridiculous person he makes of himself. Shakespeare lives. The grave is not his goal."

"I'll tell you why I left New York. I had been for fourteen years in Madison square. Psycho moved me from my seat. I was hypnotized. I started to save the anarchists, and I've done it. Look at those old wrinkled grannies of the supreme court. [Here Mr. Train indulged in a comedy representation of the justices.] They said they would hear the anarchist appeal immediately, if necessary, stop up all night to do it. Who ever heard that of the United States judges before? I tell you they know they've got to do it. They know these men must not hang. Who ever heard of a man being hung as an accessory without a principal being discovered? Did they find the man who threw the bomb? No, they found only the men whom they tried to make accessories.

"If they should hang, then what then?"

"Why, every city in this country will be destroyed. If they hang them, I'll expatriate myself. [With great force.] I'll go to Canada. Yes, I, who have built railroads in every part of the world; I, who have done more than twenty-four presidents all the way from Washington to Cleveland, I'll expatriate myself from such a country and from such citizenship.

"Omaha, when I was here, had between 3,000 and 4,000 population. I predicted that inside of twenty-five years it would have 100,000, Wasn't I right? Everybody said it was going to grow toward Florence. I told people that it would go south. They were the fools. They didn't believe, and showed themselves fools by selling me their land. How much did I buy? Well, there were 7,000 lots altogether. No, I am not fighting for the property. It is mine. Why should a man fight for what is his. Relinquishment is possession. I have relinquished it. But if any man thinks I don't own that property down here, he doesn't know the facts. It was seized while I was in the Tombs. I got out of there on a physician's certificate, 'insane, but harmless.' If I was insane, I could not give my property away; and if I was insane, my property could not be taken away either. That is constitutional law. Yes, there was default in payment, but that was when I was in the Tombs. I couldn't do anything. I had plenty of money behind me to pay it. Now, the funny part of the thing is that they want to show I was sane to show title to the property for their acquisition of it.

"I speak twenty languages, at least can order what I want in them. I learned them by private study, and I surprised the nobility in Russia by talking to them in their native tongue.

"I can make Omaha a city of 200,000—of a million inhabitants—if they only treat me right. The first thing you want is about fifty first class funerals, of fellows who came here and squatted on land and have been squatting ever since. They are like the mules who drag their loads upon the ferries. When the rails are put up they back against them and there they stand. But down below is a little monster chucking, puffing and snorting propelling the boat, and when the other wharf is reached, the mules drag off their load and think that they have carried the boat across the river. You've got human mules here who think they carry the city. But they don't and they never did. I don't want to mention names, but you know who they are. There was a rat ran in a little hole in Vallandingham's time. My friend Sterling Morton, Poppleton, Richardson, Miller and others are still looking for that rat in the hole. But now, even that the democracy is in power they haven't found the rat yet.

"What a gigantic system of fraud it is to have all those railroads on the other side of the river. You're all —— —— to allow it, I told them it would come. It is the ruin created by one petty corporation for the sake of 26 cents a passenger over the bridge. I can bust that if you treat me decently. What is your city debt? What's $3,000,000? Those roads ought to be brought here. But how can you do it so long as there is a base mixing of the parties under a remorseless corporation forming an oligarchy of thieves. Spend your money. Put up cotton mills, woolen mills and machine chops. Make public improvements, even if you do make thieves. I like a thief when he does good with his theft. Tweed gave us the elevated railroad, the Brooklyn bridge and the city hall, but he he stole half as much again. Bond your city. If you can't sell your bonds abroad, sell them at home. Get every citizen to take one. What would the taxes amount to? Two drinks and a cigar a day.

"I work sixteen hours a day, writing and thinking. Talk to me about those men clamoring for eight hours a day. I saw that parade of the laborers on Labor day. It ought to be called tramps' day.

"I remember Mr. Rosewater. He was the big telegraph man and the Bee. I remember Senator Saunders. He was my personal friend. He, Mr. Kountze, Mr. Durant, and several others and myself broke ground for the great U. P. road. Our names were on the picks and shovels."

"Where are those implements now?"

"They are in Mr. Kountze's bank in New York.

"Cleveland is a fraud, he's a republican; he carries eighty pounds of superfluous stomach which will kill him in a year; a fellow half a century old married to a girl; he's a drunkard, a debauchee, the keeper of a lewd house, whose child was also that of Mrria Halpin. I want this told and hung up in every public school so that the children may see what kind of a man may become president of the United States. The republicans elected him sheriff, mayor and governor. I elected him president. I was sitting on my bench in Union square when Stanwood came over to me and said: 'Mr. Blaine would like to see you.' 'Is that him over there at the window?' I asked. 'Yes' he said. 'Then tell him if he don't come over here to see me inside of thirty minutes, he can't be president. He should come to me, not I go to him.' I waited forty minutes and he did not come. I telegraphed to O'Donovan Rossa: 'I am the head devil of the Fenians' —1,500 Fenian voters went over, and the man with the bay window was president. Cleveland will not be elected. Nobody will be elected. The whole thing is busted.

"Oh, the Cozzens house? Yes, I built it. I was living at the Herndon. Congressman James Brooks and a dozen other congressmen were my guests. There came a gust of wind and out flew one of the big panes in the window near our table. There were 200 people in the room. There was no mattress near, and we couldn't get any glass to cover the hole. It required genius to think of the expedient. I took one of the Ethiopians at the table and put his broad shoulders against the hole and said: 'I'll give you a quarter of a dollar every minute you stand there.' He stood until he chattered. Nobody else would have thought of that. Nobody had an idea. If he had it would crack his head as lightning would a pumpkin. I told them I'd teach them another lesson, and I did. I walked across the street, found an old man named John Clark, I think, and bought a good-sized tract. Found a builder named Richardson and asked him if he could put up a building which was more than one room, an attic and a back yard. He said he could—in about a year. I told him I wanted it in sixty days. I got it. It cost $60,000. That was in '64. I rented it to Cozzens and got $10,000 a year. Rumsey afterwards took it.

"I'm fifty-eight years of age, born in '29. Expect to live 200 years. The only man in the world with red blood in his veins. Never ate a piece of meat in my life. Live on fruit and meal. Never took a glass of liquor my life nor smoked nor chewed tobacco. Look at that hand [closing the fingers on the palm and then re-opening them and showing how the blood-flush obliterated the white spots which momentarily followed the pressure.] No other man has such blood in his veins. I'm on the top of the mountain; I can see on all sides. I'm going to live 200 years, but that is only a comparative term. There is nothing to prevent me from living 1,000 years—forever."

Mr. Train rattled on merrily, pleasantly, and gentlemanly, answering every question put to him, which comprehended every matter in the skies above, the earth beneath and the waters in the bath. The scribe accompanied him to the spray room, thence to the resting room, where, after striking several gladiatorial attitudes on one of the couches, Mr. Train rehabilitated himself and went to the Paxton, where he registered as "Geo. Francis Train, Cock Rocheville." He was left in room 1 by the BEE reporter, alone with his multituduous clippings and Psycho fantasies.

It is not yet certain but it is likely that Mr. Train will lecture to-night in Germania hall, Eighteenth and Harney streets.

Ready For the Jury.

Judge Neville heard the case of Hatch, Gadd & Co. against F. B. Kennard yesterday. It was an action based upon an agreement to pay commissions for sales made. At 5 o'clock last evening the arguments were completed and the jury was excused until 9 o'clock this morning, when Judge Neville will give them his instructions.

No Evidence to Convict.

Judge Wakeley discharged Charles Witting yesterday upon the recommendation of County Attorney Simeral. Witting was charged with larceny, but the county attorney was unable to procure enough evidence to convict him.

Musicale and Oyster Supper.

The ladies of the St. John parish will give a musicale and oyster supper at their new guild rooms, Twenty-sixth and Franklin streets this evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited.