DON'T WANT TO SPEAK PIECES

Sophomoric Seniors Make Trouble at the State University.

BOOMERS BLAME THE BAPTISTS.

Some Disappointment at Lincoln Over the Failure to Get the College—End of the Congregationalist Convention—Brevities.

[FROM THE BEE'S LINCOLN BUREAU.]

For the past month there has been considerable discussion in university circles and among university students over the requirement that each member of the senior class shall, once each term, deliver an oration at chapel exercises. A number of the students, whose heads are enlarged by the fact that they are up in their classes, have exhibited their lack of good breeding and gentlemanly instincts supposed to be possessed by students, by instigating and running a small warfare of their own against this requirement. One of their practices has been to absent themselves in a body from chapel exercises and if an oration would come on for hearing unexpected by them some student would rise and walk out of the room followed by the other recalcitrant members of his class. At other times they would adopt the tactics of imprisoning the orator to defeat the requirements. Why this system of foolishness has been allowed to extend as far as it has by the faculty is an unanswered question but it certainly tends toward no harmony between students or with the faculty itself. The element among the students who are trying to run things to their own taste should secure some rapid row boats and cultivate their abilities rowing up and down Salt creek. In a very short time they would be experts enough to award to one another diplomas that would make them equal with graduates from colleges in the east whose vagaries they are so anxious to introduce as an inharmonious element in the state university.

THE BAPTIST COLLEGE.

The location of the Baptist college at York is something of a disappointment to Lincoln parties who are wont to criticise the action taken by the Baptist state convention in locating it at that place. It is very evident that these criticisms are not well founded. The trouble with locating it at Lincoln and with the Lincoln proposition was simply that it was an inflated real estate scheme to work off a tract of farm land out in the country four miles, at town lot prices, making the donation appear to be a large one at the inflated valuation when the real valuation was practically no more than any farm tract entirely beyond the reach of the city. The Methodist university has been located in this manner three miles beyond the city limits, but in its case much careful work and effort will in a few years probably extend the city limits to the university grounds and make the large tract that surrounds the campus practically city property. But to expect to extend the city four miles out in another direction and make a second college and college grounds real city property would be an undertaking that the most enthusiastic boomers would be slow in warranting a certain investment, and to the people who view the matter calmly and reasonably the good judgment of the Baptist people in not embarking in the scheme must be commended.

It would have been infinitely better for the city of Lincoln if the Methodist university had been located two miles nearer the business center, and if a proposition had been submitted to the Baptists of the state to locate a Baptist college in Lincoln instead of a proposition to locate it out in Lancaster county three or four miles, it would have undoubtedly been given the attention it merited. There are no good grounds for criticising the Baptist people for not accepting the proposition from Lincoln.

DEPARTING CONGREGATIONALISTS.

The Congregationalist convention has practically closed its work and many of the delegates and clergymen have returned to their homes. One of the last business transactions was the reptrt of the committee on the narrative of churches. The report was a gratifying one. Among the statistics furnished in the report were those showing that in the last year twenty-five new churches have been organized in the state and that seventeen church buildings have been dedicated. The report showed in addition that there were ninety-four church organizations in the state with a membership of 4,895. The gain during the year was 1,269, which gain was about equally divided between admissions by conversion and admissions by letters. After deducting removals a net gain of 893 was the result of the year's work. The attendance at the Sunday schools has largely increased. The following resolution on the temperance question was passed unanimously:

Resolved, That the members of the general association of Congregational churches of Nebraska believe the constitutional statutory prohibition in state and nation of the manufacture, importation and sale of alcoholic liquors is the most vital issue before the American people, and we pledge outselves by all legitimate means to aid in destroying this terrible enemy of the home and nation.

Yesterday visiting clergymen occupied pulpits in the different churches in the city at all of which services they were greeted by representative Lincoln audiences.

CITY ITEMS.

An alarm of fire was turned in yesterday morning, the fire being located in a small house on K and Fifth streets. It was under control by the time the department reached the scene and the loss was inconsiderable.

The new Methodist church at West Lincoln which has been under construction the present summer was dedicated yesterday afternoon. A large number of the Methodist people of the city went out to the bright suburb and attended the services, the new rapid transit road making the journey an easy one. Rev. Marine, the new pastor of St. Paul's church and Dr. Creighton conducted the dedicatory services.

The board of public lands and buildings opened the bids for the electric light plant at the Norfolk asylum Saturday afternoon. They were as follows: Edison Electric Light Co., $6,640; Western Engineering Co., $5,760; United States Electric Light Company, $5,235. The latter being the lowest bid, the contract for the plant was awarded to that company.

The adultery cases brought against a sewing machine agent named Chapman and Mrs. Ella Berry were disposed of Saturday in the district court, both parties pleading guilty without trial, the court sentencing the woman to three months' imprisonment and Chapman to nine months of the same medicine.

Henry Beers, the man who shot down his sweetheart in cold blood because she refused to marry him, has been indicted by the grand jury for murder in the first degree. When brought into court he plead not guilty and asked for counsel.

Let us be thankful that any poor sufferer can buy with 25 cents a bottle of Salvation Oil.

Vennor's predictions, though in the main pretty accurate, are not infallible. But Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup was never known to fail to cure a cough.

Tom Ochiltree's Snake Story.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—[Special to the BEE.]—A curious story comes to the Smithsonian institution from a man down in Texas through the medium of Colonel Tom Ochiltree. Its accuracy is vouched for by the correspondent, and many circumstantial details are given to substantiate the statements made in the letter. The story runs as follows: A few days ago, as the correspondent was riding through the country near Fororth, he approached a clump of trees. There was nothing extraordinary about that and the traveler pursued the even tenor of his way. Suddenly his mule gave a start, and, trembling violently, showed every symptom of extreme fear. Looking towards the trees the rider observed rolling towards him with considerable rapidity what appeared to be a hoop. As it came nearer he discovered it was nothing more nor less than a snake, which, with its tail in its mouth, had formed itself into a hoop and was bowling along merrily over the ground in his direction. He tried to urge his mule on but the animal, paralyzed with fear, could not be driven faster than a walk and the mysterious snake rapidly overhauled them. The man, perceiving it was useless to urge on the poor mule, dismounted, took to his heels, and ran, making much better time than the four-footed beast had done. Arrived at a convenient tree, he dodged behind it and watched. The mule was standing where he had left it close by a large oak and the snake was within a few feet of it. Suddenly the snake opened his mouth and letting go his tail, made a ferocious blow with that portion of his anatomy at the trembling mule. Either the aim was not good, or the mule in a last attempt to escape moved a little; anyway, the tail just grazed the mule's leg and striking the tree behind, remained imbedded there. The mule gave one or two convulsive struggles and then laid down and died.

The colonel's veracious correspondent made the best of his way back to the city and there related what had occurred. A party was organized to proceed to the spot the next day and authenticate the story. On arriving at the place the body of the dead mule was found, much swollen. The snake, too, was discovered fast to the tree and dead, while the oak itself, which on the preceding day had been a flourishing, strong and lively tree, was withered up. It was found that the snake had a horn about three or four inches long on its tail, and it was with that that the reptile had struck the mule and fastened itself to the tree. The poison emitted through this horn-like protuberance had killed both the beast and the tree.

The name and address of a gentleman said to be at present in this city, was given, he having been the witness of the occurrence. From the fact that there was no such address as that given and no such gentleman to be found, the story is not given much credence at the Smithsonian. Among the negroes of the south and also among educated white people, there exists a firm belief in the ability of a certain species of snake, popularly known as the "hoop-snake" to do just what Colonel Ochiltree's correspondent claims that this one did.

Throughout the south and southwest there is a species of serpent called the "glass snake" from the fact, as popularly vouched, that, when struck, they break into several pieces which, if allowed to remain quietly, will unite together again and form a complete and perfect snake once more. This peculiar belief has only for its basis the fact that the snake being really a species of lizard without legs or feet, is particularly brittle and a slight blow only is required to sever its tail from its head. The parts do not unite together again as is popularly believed, but a new tail grows in place of the one stricken off.

Another quite common belief is that the long, thin snake, tapering to a fine point at the tail, and called from this circumstance a "whip snake," will pursue a man and actually whip him to death with his tail. The only foundation for this superstition will probably be found in the stories told by the old planters in former days to prevent their slaves from wandering from the plantation at night.

Clerks Working Too Hard.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—[Special to the BEE.]—It may perhaps sound rather hyperbolical but there actually are employes in the government service who have to be restrained by their chiefs for fear that they should overwork themselves. These two exceptions to the general rule are ladies who engaged in collecting data for the labor bureau on the condition of working women in the manufacturing districts of New England. These ladies are so enthusiastic in their labors that they work day and night and would do so for seven days in the week if they were not restrained by the head of the bureau. It was necessary to intimate to them that they would be able to work better if they allowed themselves sufficient rest to keep them in good health, than if they were to work themselves sick, as it was imminent they would. Their report, together with the statistics collected from other portions of the country, will form the greater part of the next year's report of the bureau.

The labor bureau has performed the feat of making three annual reports in two and a half years. It was not until the latter part of the fiscal year 1884-85 that it was organized and its third annual report will soon be in the hands of the secretary of the interior. It is confined to comprehensive statistics in regard to the strikes which have occurred in the United States during the last six years. An idea of the amount of work entailed in its preparation may be gathered from the fact that it will contain a table of statistics which alone will occupy between five and six hundred pages of the report.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by expelling impurity from the blood, which is the cause of the complaint. Give it a trial.

THE VANDERBILTS NOT IN IT.

Wharton Barker Interviewed About the Chinese-American Bank.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 29.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Wharton Barker, speaking of his Chinese interests and the unfavorable newspaper comments upon the subject said to-day: "The statement that a concession for the Chinese-American bank asked for in behalf of Vanderbilt by my representatives in China is, to the best of my knowledge, absolutely false. The scheme has, naturally enough, aroused the envy of certain English interests. To those who can look behind the scenes and who know the route taken by the so-called agreement with the Vanderbilts, it is plain that the name was inserted on its way from Shanghai, via London, to New York. It is clear to me that there are some Americans that would rather see it fail than succeed. In disproof of the assertion that I was trading on or with the name of Vanderbilt, I have Chinese documents containing the name of Wharton Barker, with English translations of some of the documents certified to as correct by the English secretary of Viceroy Li Hung Chung. They are also in favor of Wharton Barker and telegrams received while the negotiations at Gian Isia were in progress are addressed to me by the viceroy. Add to this the presence in this country of the special envoy, W. S. P. Lakiltchang, who came accredited to me and not to Vanderbilt. The Mitkiewicz concessions were granted to me for myself and associates. M. De Mitkiewicz simply acted as one of my agents in China. He has had no hand in the negotiations in this country, which have been conducted by the special envoy and myself."

A disordered condition of the stomach or malaria in the system will produce sick headache, you can remove this trouble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cents per vial.

A Good Subject for the Pen.

CHICAGO, Oct. 29.—"We have no prosecution in this case," said Prosecuting Attorney Richardson to Justice White, this morning, when the case of Maud Cassidy, for disorderly conduct in the matter of taking Julia Howden to the Marienetta dive, was called. The Cassidy woman looked happy, but somewhat surprised, and stepped from the dock. She left the court room, but was immediately approached by an officer who produced a warrant charging her with abduction, and she was again taken before Justice White. The justice, after some argument, continued the hearing until November 8, in bonds of $2,000. It is conceded that the Cassidy woman is in a very bad fix and the officers expect to send her to the penitentiary for ten years.

The case to be brought against the prisoner is that of Blanche Bonfield, the fifteen-year-old girl who was induced to leave her home on Indiana avenue and who was kept in Mike Leahy's house against her will until frequenters of the place threatened to interfere. Then, in spite of her piteous supplications that she be set at liberty, she was sent to one of the horrible dives at Hurley. She is there now, and this morning Lieutenant Slaton telegraphed to the marshal at that place to hold her. Officers will start for Hurley tonight to bring her back. The Cassidy woman's husband, Mike Cassidy, is also concerned in procuring girls for the Wisconsin dens and will be arrested. He is now at Trenton, Mich. Leahy, who kept the Marinette place, is said to be now in Canada.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER.

Items of Interest to the Men on the Road.

COURTESY AMONG DRUMMERS.

How a Tenderfoot Was Instructed—Some Notable Traveling Men—Our Sunday Visitors—Samples.

Teaching a Fresh Drummer Courtesy.

"There is an unwritten code of ethics among commercial travellers," said an old white-haired "knight of the grip" to a BEE reporter yesterday, "that is considered as binding upon each and every one as though oath was made to obey it in every particular. This law is known as "professional courtesy." By it I mean that no traveller shall take, or seek to take any unfair advantage of a brother salesman in the same line. One of the greatest acts of discourtesy that one commercial man can show to another is to interrupt him while talking with a customer. It is a rule, never broken by experienced men, to silently await their turn in case the buyer is engaged with one of their own craft. To a young salesman, making his first trip, this law is not imperative, but they usually learn to respect it before they reach the end of their trip."

"How? Why, the "boys" turn commercial pedagogues and their teaching consists entirely of object lessons. After a youthful aspirant to drummers' honors takes one lesson a second one is rarely necessary. I remember once about three years ago in St. Louis I was showing my samples to the dress goods buyer in William Barr's. I was booking a nice sale and had my customer just in the proper frame of mind to place a large order, when who should come in but a young 'dude tenderroot,' and walking up to my man presented his card and commenced talking up the fine line of laces his house was handling. I was hot enough to consign him to a certain place where no ice salesmen will ever be found. He was finally informed that the lace buyer would not be in until the following day, and after leaving his card the youth took his departure. Now, nothing is so disastrous to a salesman, especially when he is selling a line of specialties, as an interruption, and it proved so in this case. My customer had had his mind taken away from the subject I had got him interested in, and instead of a very large order I received a very small one, and had hard work to get that."

"I went back to my hotel vowing vengeance, and by jingo, I got it that very night. I told several of the 'old boys' about it, and we concocted a scheme that worked to perfection. It was this: One of the boys—Billy Price—made it a point to get acquainted with Rice—that was the dude's name—and informed him that the lace buyer at Barr's had returned and would be over to the hotel that night. He told Rice that he would introduce him, but added that Smith—the buyer—was a man of very convivial habits and if a salesman didn't invite in his friends and keep wine flowing his name would be 'Dennis,' sure. But he assured Rice that if he did the square thing he might expect a dandy order. Well, Rice took it all in and said that his house had told him to spare no necessary expense and that he would do the thing up brown.

"Along about 9 o'clock that night in comes Gregg with an old traveling chum and introduces him all around as 'Mr. Smith,' of William Barr's. He had no sooner got seated than Rice began to talk laces and finally asked 'Smith' up to look at his samples. 'Smith' was apparantly reluctant to go at first but finally consented and we all—eight of us—marched up to Rice's room. No sooner had we got there than he ordered up a half dozen quarts of Cliquot and a box of Reina Victorias which we discussed before 'Smith' got ready to look at the goods. Pretty soon 'Smith' got 'interested,' and after a short talk placed an order for about $7,000 worth of Vallenciennes. On the strength of this Rice ordered up a half dozen more quarts, and when an hour later 'Smith' selected 200 pieces of Honiton, valued at $12,500, Rice was so elated that he ordered a fine supper for eight. Well, we kept it up until 'Smith' had placed orders for nearly $40,000 and by that time the whole crowd was pretty well filled up, and I had the proud consciousness of knowing that I was even with the dude. Rice's bill was about $100 for the right."

"Smith told him to come over to the store in the morning and Mr. Barr would sign the order. Then we went down and got to bed and slept the sleep of the just, but not before I had written Rice a letter informing him of the trick and the reason of its being played on him. I met him about a year ago and he told me that it was the best lesson he ever received. Some way or other his house got wind of it and the only sympathy he got from them was, 'served you right.'"

Biographical.

G. H. MACK, senior member of the firm of G. H. Mack, Weil & Co., was born in Bremen, and is thirty-seven years old. Twenty-two years ago he came to this country, and at the age of twenty-two years he went into the cigar business at Cleveland, O., where the firm that he is a member of now has an extensive factory. In January of the present year he opened a house in this city, and does much of the traveling. He covers the western part of the Union Pacific road and makes Denver and Cheyenne his principal points. He is well known as a thorough salesman in all of the eastern states. Mr. Mack is not a bachelor, and is the fond father of three youngsters.

J. W. RUFFNER, of Lincoln, is a salesman in the employ of G. H. Mack, Weil & Co., and is perhaps the best known cigar man in this state. He is an American by birth and is about thirty-six years of age. Formerly he was with a prominent firm located in Kansas City. He is better known as "Billy," and covers all the territory into which the B. & M. and its branches are found.

HENRY G. HARTE, of the firm Williams, Van Aernam & Harte, wholesale dealers in boots and shoes, is known as one of the most genial and successful salesman in the west. In 1858 he saw the first light of day in Louisville, Ky., and 27 years ago he came to Omaha. For sixteen years he has been in the boot and shoe business, and a year ago he and his partners started out for themselves. Their success has been phenomenal, and much of it has been due to the business ability of the subject of this sketch. Mr. Harte does all of the buying for the firm, and also covers all of the U. P. territory from here to North Platte, takes in many of the branches and never misses Lincoln and Wahoo.

T. P. CARTWRIGHT is one of the best traveling men that the Hoosier state ever produced. He was born in 1859, and has been a resident of Omaha since 1881. When Williams, Van Aernam & Harte started a year ago he accepted a position with them, and they have never been sorry for it since. He came to Omaha from Creston, Ia., and before taking his present position was with L. B. Williams & Son, wholesale dry goods dealers. He now commands a big trade throughout Colorado and western Nebraska.

WILLIAM J. VAN AERNAM was born in Albany, N. Y., in 1860, and is a member of the firm of Williams, Van Aernam & Harte. He was formerly book keeper and financial man for L. B. Williams & Son, but last year he decided to cast his lot with the boot and shoe men. He is a very pleasant young man, is treasurer of the Christian church in this city and does considerable business on the road.

J. WEIL, JR., of the firm of G. H. Mack, Weil & Co., dealers in domestic and imported cigars, is one of the most successful salesmen in this territory. He has the faculty of covering a large amount of ground and making many sales at the same time, and is also very popular among the boys. He was born in Cleveland, O., and for many years was in the wholesale notion business in that city. In 1883 he abandoned that line and came to Atchison, where he kept the books and managed the cigar business for D. H. Salinger. Last December he left this house and in January he joined the present firm and opened a house in this city, in conjunction with an extensive factory in Cleviland. He travels on the branch of the Missouri Pacific from here to Atchison; the Republican Valley branch of the B. & M., so far as Akron, Col., and he also takes in northwestern Kansas. Mr. Weil is a married man, and is proud of three little ones that aid in brightening his life and home.

GEORGE CRAMER is a bachelor of thirty-two summers and has been selling cigars since May 1 for G. H. Mack, Weil & Co. He is a very pleasing gentleman, and an excellent salesman. He commands a large trade in Omaha, and also covers the ground along the Union Pacific road.

George Harrington.

General George Harrington is probably one of the best known and most popular traveling men on the road. He is a fine looking fellow with strong physique and flowing moustache. Although he is just a little over the sixties, he would never be taken for more than forty years of age. He travels for the Stein manufacturing company, of Rochester, N. Y., manufacturers of caskets and coffins of every grade. This is the firm that made the celebrated and beautiful casket in which now repose the remains of General Grant. General Harrington is known all over the country as an old soldier. At the battle of Gettysburg he received a wound from a bullet—the effects of which he has never fully recovered from. It was only a little over two months ago that he had the memorable bullet removed from his body. He immediately had it mounted on a gold base, and to-day he wears the slug that caused him nearly twenty-four years of suffering as a watch charm.

A BEE reporter had the pleasure of meeting General Harrington, and when asked about the business out-look as regards to wooden overcoats he said "The winter trade is opening well, and never before did we ever have a more elaborate or better assortment of these goods. Broadcloth goods are perhaps the most fashionable this year, and can be purchased in all grades. Some of them are satin lined, and thus make a very neat garment. These goods are also made up with broadcloth covered buttons, while many of the purchasers desire them with plain or carved silver trimmings. But then what's the difference? It perhaps shades the cost somewhat, but I hardly think the wearer notices it."

"But, laying jest aside, there are truly some very pretty designs in coffins and caskets at present, and improvements are being made every day. As with every other kind of wares these goods are made in many grades, and a coffin can be purchased from $5 up to any price that you desire to pay. Our firm is now engaged in making a pair of caskets for an old couple in Cambridge, Mass. These caskets are of ebony, and for two years we have had two of the most expert carvers that we could procure at work on them. The old couple visit the shops almost daily and admire them, make the changes in the work that they desire, and when they leave they seem to have the satisfaction of knowing what they are to be buried in, and of the fact that they are two of the most elaborate and costly caskets ever made. I hardly think that another year's work will finish them, but when they are completed it will not cost that old couple less that $25,000 to rest in the grave as they desired. Yes, I do hear of some odd things in my line occasionally. The most recent oddity that I have heard of was the smuggling of $45,000 worth of diamonds from London to New York in the mouth of a corpse."

I heard another good story a few days ago An eastern undertaker had orders to send the body of a young man who had died there on to a small western city, where friends were to bury it. The undertaker sealed the corpse in the casket that had been ordered and sent it west, C. O. D. When it arrived at the destination the friends refused to pay the bills, and consequently they were not allowed to remove the remains from the depot. The eastern undertaker was telegraphed to for instructions, and he immediately replied: 'Send back the casket; never mind the corpse.' Acting upon this suggestion, the express officials opened up the box, and just as they were about to dump the corpse on the floor of the baggage rooms, the friends interfered and paid all bills. The ruse worked well."

Travelers' Association.

On Monday, October 24 at St. Louis the nineteenth special meeting of the board of directors of the Western Commercial Travelers' association, was held with M. C. Wetmore, president, in the chair. The following members were present: George W. Wilson, James D. Malin, James F. Coyle, W. J. Fritsch, S. C. Bunn, William Finke, Edger Skinner and W. E. Schweppe. The following applicants having conformed to the requirements of the constitution were admitted as members of the association: Robert Cumming, Denver, Col.; Edwin L. Fidler, Webster Grove, Mo.; Henry U. Frankel, Louisville, Ky.; Louis H. Himburg, Campbellton, Mo.; Mose F. Hecht, La Porte, Ind.; Cyrus E. Hodde, St. Louis; Bernhard Kramer, La Porte, Ind.; George R. Edge, St. Louis; Charles R. Siddy Webster Grove, Mo.; Louis Mollering, St. Louis; James C. Todd Chillicothe, Mo.; Walter B. Watson, St. Louis; John C. Jarrett, Jacksonville, Tex.; Ernest Steinhardt, Houston, Tex.; James C. Meseroll, Jackson, Mich.; Gust. A. Martin, Belleville, Ill.; Noble L. Lea, McComb City, Miss.; James W. Watson, Dyersburg, Tenn. One member was reinstated. Total membership to date, 1,819.

The Drummer's Best Girl.

He hurried up to the office as soon as he entered the hotel, and without waiting to register inquired eagerly:

"Any letter for me?"

The clerk sorted over a package with the negligent attention that comes of practice, then flipped one—a very small one—on the counter.

The traveling man took it with a curious smile that twisted his pleasant-looking face in a mask of expectancy.

He smiled more as he read it. Then, oblivious of other travelers who jostled him, he laid it tenderly against his lips and actually kissed it.

A loud guffaw startled him.

"Now, look here old fellow," said a loud voice, "that won't do, you know. Too spoony for anything. Confess now, your wife didn't write that letter!"

"No, she didn't," said the travelling man with an amazed look, as if he would like to change the subject. "That letter is from my best girl."

The admission was so unexpected that the trio of friends who had caught him said no more until after they had eaten a good dinner and were seated together in a chum's room.

Then they began to badger him.

"It's no use, you've got to read it to us, Dick," said one of them; "we want to know all about your best girl."

"So you shall," said Dick, with great coolness; "I will give you the letter and you can read it yourselves. There it is," and he laid it open on the table.

"I guess not," said the one who had been loudest in demanding it; "we like to chaff a little, but I hope we are gentlemen. The young lady would hardly care to have her letter read by this crowd," and he looked reproachfully at his friend.

"But I insist upon it," was the answer, "there is nothing in it to be ashamed of—except the spelling; that is a little shaky, I'll admit, but she won't care in the least. Read it Hardy and judge for yourself."

Thus urged Hardy took up the letter shamefacedly enough, and read it. There were only a few words. First he laughed—then swallowed suspiciously, and as he finished it threw it on the table again and rubbed the back of his hand across his eyes, as if troubled with dimness of vision.

"Pshaw," he said, "if I had a love-letter like that——" and then he was silent.

"Fair play!" cried one of the others with an uneasy laugh.

"I'll read it to you boys," said their friend, seeing they made no more to take it, "and I think you'll agree with me that it is a model love letter."

And this is what he read:

MI OWEN DEAR PAPA. I sa mi PRairs every nite annd Wen I kis yure Picishure I ASK god to bless you gooD bi PaPa yure Best gurl DOLLY.

For a moment or two the little company remained silent while the little letter passed from hand to hand, then Hardy jumped to his feet:

"Three cheers for Dolly, and three cheers more for Dick's best girl!"

Omaha's Sunday Guests.

The hotels in this city were again crowded with traveling men yesterday and late arrivals found it a task to obtain accommodations. While many sell a great many goods in this city, there are also as many who sell hardly anything here. The latter do all of their selling in Council Bluffs, and come over to Omaha to spend Sunday. Boot and shoe men were quite numerous, and there were a large number of cloak and clothing drummers.

Among the travelers at the Millard were: John Annisfield, Cleveland, cloaks; Charles Ruperti, Chicago, liquors; E. J. Daly, Detroit, tobacco; N. L. Francis, Chichgo, dry goods; Herman Meyer, Chicago, clothing; A. L. Flock, Tiffan, O., agricultural implements; Frank H. Eldredge, St. Paul, groceries; J. T. Baker, St. Joe, groceries; C. M. Bates, St. Louis, groceries; C. E. Cox, Quincy, Ill., cigars; R. R. Le Fevre, New York, drugs; William Barnett, Chicago, groceries; Jean A. Wetmore, New York, dry goods; J. S. Williams, St. Louis, vinegar; Albert Bloch, New York, cigars; R. V. Robinson, Louisville, Ky., whisky; W. H. Squires, Chicago, cloaks; R. H. Url, Chicago, dry goods; M. A. Smith, Cleveland, groceries; C.C. Jackson, St. Louis, groceries; Ira P. Griswold, Detroit, tobacco; A. M. Grant, Troy, N. Y., collars and cuffs; P. Bohme, New York, silverware; W. C. Goodwin, Bristol, Conn., clocks; E. S. Reynolds, Binghampton, N. Y., cigars; T. S. Butler, New York, clocks; L. Schloss, New York, clothing; Julius Meyer, New York, clothing; C. W. Tounsend, Louisville, Ky., whisky; A. V. Ireland, Troy, N. Y., collars and cuffs; A. E. Bramer, Chicago, groceries; S. M. Pray, Chicago, groceries; J. W. Vail, Chicago, feathers; E. H. Mead, Detroit, tobacco; O. B. Rudd, Illion, N. Y., guns; W. O. Everett, Milwaukee, milling machinery; J. D. M. Lobdell, New York, cloth; A. B. Davidson, New York, cigars; C. Plattenburg, Chicago, fish; E. W. Eckfelt, New York, laces; B. B. Anderson, Chicago, cloaks; V. Langfelt, New York, cigars.

At the Paxton were the following: Albert Davis, Boston, boots and shoes; F. P. Klock, Chicago, groceries; L. Benjamin, Kansas City, carpets; Luther Hyde, New York, silverware; J. Gildersleeve, New York, hardware; T. E. Pepper, Lexington, Ky., whisky; A. J. Tower, Chicago, hats; M. Wolf, New York, silverware; Archie Martin, Denver, insurance; J. E. Taintor, New York, wall paper; M. Gleason, Chicago, cloth; Kenneth Bryan, St. Louis, paints, A. S. Dean, Chicago, stoves; J. L. Dillon, Minneapolis, farming implements; A. W. Kinsman, San Francisca, law books; W. W. Belvin, San Francisco, soaps; C. H. Pearson, Boston, cordage; George G. Englehardt, Milwaukee, hats and furs; P. F. Collins, St. Louis, paints; M. K. Sherwood, Chicago, teas; J. A. Ladd, St. Louis, tobacco; Isaac W. Akin, Chicago, teas; A. H. Wolf, Chicago, clothing; W. A. Taylor, Boston, paper stock; C. E. Scott, Detroit, confectionery.

Samples.

G. H. Mack left last evening on a business trip to Cheyenne and Uenver,

H. R. Dorr, of S. M. Dorr's Sons, bankers, of Rutland, Vt., is at the Paxton.

W. C. Boardman, of Chicago, and agent for Crane's elevators, is at the Paxton.

H. S. Harter recently returned from a buying trip to New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

D. Morgan has got his grip full of samples of Proctor & Gamble's soaps. He is at the Paxton.

W. E. Jenkins, of New York, is on the road with Colgate's soaps. He is in town and is staying at the Millard.

George Francis Train made it interesting for the drummers at the Paxton yesterday. He sat and talked with them nearly all the afternoon.

There were 145 transit guests at the Millard yesterday, and eleven regular boarders. The larger number of the transits were drummers.

W. H. Case and D. H. Case, of New York, are at the Millard. The former is selling a line of cloch, and the latter ends the former's sale with tailor's trimmings.

F. Lathrop, who claimed to be a traveling man for Rand, McNally & Co., of Chicago, left the Paxton and a board bill amounting to about twenty dollars last week.

H. A. Doll, T. C. Goodspeed, J. P. Lounsurg, W. H. Anderson, D. K. Alden and George Albree, oll of whom are Boston boot and shoe drummers, are at the Millard.

T. C. Gage, of Boston, has accepted a position with H. M. & S. W. Jones, successors to A. S. Kenyon & Co., wholesale and retail booksellers and stationers. Mr. Gage is a bright young man, and there is no doubt but that his work will be eminently satisfactory to the new firm that he has accepted a position from.

Charley Townsend, of Louisville, Ky., representing an extensive liquor firm, is at the Millard. He is one of the most popular men on the road. Although dealing in ardent spirits, Mr. Townsend is a tectotaler. Nevertheless, he spends his money freely, and sets up the drinks for the boys with a princely liberality.

Hidcous in Every Guise,

Whether it be the best known form, chills and fever, or else bilious remittent, double ague or ague cake, is that abominable disorder involving the liver, the bowels and the kidneys, known as malaria. Every complaint classified under this generic, though erroneous appellation, is destructive of the nervous system, but is, unhappily, not to be subdued, or even checked, by the use of ordinary nervines, febrifuges or tonics. There is, however, prompt relief and ultimate cure to be found in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, foremost among the proprietary remedies of America, and widely known in other lands. Not only diseases born of miasma, but rheumatic complaints, super-induced by exposure in bad weather, inherited or incurred debility of the kidneys or bladder, dyspepsia and an irregular condition of bowels, are curable—nay, certain to be cured by this deservedly esteemed and professionally sanctioned corrective.

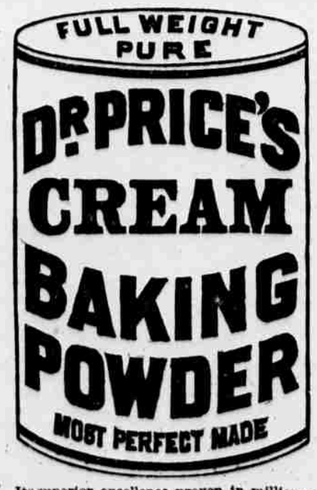
The Irish National League.

LONDON, Oct. 29.—The seventh annual conference of the Irish league of Great Britain was held to-day in Cardiff. Thomas Power O'Connor, who presided, said the past year was the most important since their establishment. The practical duty now was to insure the registration of every man entitled to vote.

In another column of this issue will be found an entirely new and novel specimen of attractive advertising. It is one of the neatest ever placed in our paper, and we think our readers will be well repaid for examining the supposed display letters in the advertisement of Prickly Ash Bitters.

An Electric Lamp Firm Fails.

NEW YORK, Oct. 29,—The Kitrite & Luminoid company, manufacturers of electric lamps, has been placed in the hands of a receiver. It had an authorized capital of $400,000, only part of which was paid in.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the great universities, as the Strongest, Purest and Most Healthful. Dr. Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.,
New York. Chicago. St. Louis.

NEW YORK TO CALIFORNIA.

Through Omaha When Grass Was Growing on the Streets.

The Travels of Mr. B. F. Brown, of Council Bluffs—Omaha Twelve Years Ago—The High Altitude of Colorado, &c., &c.

"Yes," said Mr. B. F. Brown to our reporter, yesterday, at his cosy home in Council Bluffs, "I am a New Yorker, but left that state about twelve years ago. I took Horace Greeley's advice and went west. I passed through Omaha, then only a village, with grass growing on the streets; I went to California, worked there a long time, then started east as far as Colorado; I settled at Leadville and was making plenty of money, but I had to leave there. You see, the high altitude of Colorado makes it anything but a paradise for anyone afflicted with a throat disease, and that was the cause of my leaving there. My son, Frankie, was suffering terribly with that awful disease, catarrh, and had it in the throat and head very bad; he would have an awful pain over his eyes. At night, while asleep, the pain would be so bad as to drive the little fellow almost crazy; he would wake up and cry out, 'Take that horse off my head'; he suffered terribly; he would have a trickling from his nose into the back of his throat continually, as he described it, 'just like a stream of water.' I had him treated by some of the best physicians in Colorado, but they could do nothing for him. At last, one of them told me I would have to take him to another climate or it would soon lead to consumption. I took his advice and left Colorado, although I was making plenty of money there. I came east as far as Council Bluffs and settled here about one year ago. Some time since I noticed the advertisements of Drs. McCoy and Henry, and told my wife she had better take Frankie over and see them. She took him to their office in the Ramge Block and had him placed on treatment about one month ago, and to-day he is almost as well as ever. He has no more pains in his head, and sleeps all night. He has no more trickling in the back of his throat, and goes to school every day."

FRANKIE BROWN.

"How old is Frankie, now?" inquired the scribe, noticing the bright and intelligent little boy who was with his father. "He was twelve years old yesterday," answered Mr. Brown, who resides at No. 1118 Seventh avenue, Council Bluffs, Iowa, who will cheerfully corroborate the above to anyone doubting it.

The following statement regarding Drs. McCoy and Henry is made upon good authority: "*Since these eminent physicians have been in the west, they have treated and cured over six thousand cases of catarrh and chronic throat and lung troubles, and of these cases 40 per cent had been declared and pronounced incurable.*"

CATARRH DESCRIBED.

The Symptoms Attending That Disease Which Leads to Consumption.

When catarrh hasxisted in the head and the upper part of the throat for any length of time—the patient living in a district where people are subject to catarrhal affection—and the disease has been left uncured, the catarrh invariably, sometimes slowly, extends down the windpipe and into the bronchial tubes, which tubes convey the air into the different parts of the lungs. The tubes become affected from the swelling and the mucous arising from catarrh, and, in some instances, become plugged up, so that the air cannot get in as freely as it should. Shortness of breath follows, and the patient breathes with labor and difficulty.

In either case there is a sound of crackling and wheezing inside the chest. At this stage of the disease the breathing is usually more rapid than when in health. The patient has also hot dashes over his body.

The pain which accompanies this condition is of a dull character, felt in the chest, behind the breast bone, or under the shoulder blade. The pain may come and go—last a few days and then be absent for several others. The cough that occurs in the first stages of bronchial catarrh is dry, comes on at intervals, hacking in character and is usually most troublesome in the morning on rising, or going to bed at night, and it may be in the first evidence of the disease extending into the lungs.

Sometimes there are fits of coughing induced by the tough mucus so violent as to cause vomiting. Later on the mucus that is raised is found to contain small particles of yellow matter, which indicates that the small tubes in the lungs are now affected. With this there are often streaks of blood mixed with the mucus. In some cases the patient becomes very pale, has fever, and expectorates before any cough appears.

In some cases small masses of cheesy substance are spit up, which, when pressed between the fingers, emit a bad odor. In other cases, particles of a hard, chalky nature are spit up. The raising of cheesy or chalky lumps indicate serious mischief at work in the lungs.

In some cases catarrh will extend into the lungs in a few weeks; in other cases it may be months, and even years, before the disease attacks the lungs sufficiently to cause serious interference with the general health. When the disease has developed to such a point the patient is said to have catarrhal consumption. With bronchial catarrh there is more or less fever which differs with the different parts of the day—slight in the morning, higher in the afternoon and evening.

SNEEZING CATARRH.

What It Means, How It Acts, and What It Is.

You sneeze when you get up in the morning, you try to sneeze your nose off every time you are exposed to the least draft of air. You have a fullness over the front of the forehead, and the nose feels as if there was a plug in each nostril which you cannot dislodge. You blow your nose until your ears crack, but it don't do any good, and the only result is that you succeed in getting up a very red nose, and you so irritate the lining membrane of that organ that you are unable to breathe through it at all. This is a correct and not overdrawn picture of an acute attack of catarrh, or "Sneezing Catarrh" as it is called.

Now, what does this condition indicate? First, a cold that causes mucus to be poured out by the glands in the nose; then those diseased glands are attacked by swarms of little germs—the catarrh germ—