

**FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.**  
Fire Breaks Out in the Saddle Department of the Penitentiary.  
ONLY SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS DAMAGE.  
Capture of a Man Who is Charged With Swindling a Money Loaner—News About the State House.

Lincoln, Neb., July 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—A fire broke out near the sewing machine in the saddle department of the state penitentiary today and before the flames could be extinguished \$600 worth of damage was done. The prompt action of the convicts was all that saved the building from being consumed. The loss was fully covered by insurance. In the San Francisco, the American Life of Philadelphia and the South British Insurance companies.

**CAPTURED AT LAST.**  
A year ago Dan Shoop went to Mr. L. C. Young, a money loaner of this place, and with a very plausible story managed to secure a loan of several hundred dollars on property owned by him and also on certain imaginary property. After securing the money it is alleged that Shoop sold his mortgaged goods and disappeared, forgetting to first leave his prospective address with the money loaner. Warrants charging Shoop with obtaining money under false pretenses were sworn out by Young, but the officers failed to find Shoop. The matter was put into the hands of ex-Coroner L. Beach, who after several months' correspondence learned that his man was in Arkansas. Requisition papers were issued and Special Officer of the Missouri Pacific was sent to that state to bring the culprit back. He succeeded in capturing him and this morning turned him over to the Lincoln grand jury.

**MARY R. TITUS IS A PRETTY COUNTY GIRL** of only fourteen years and is as innocent as a child of four. Her father lives on a farm near Salford in order to have his daughter learn something of the world and what she saw in her own household. Mr. Titus allowed her to go to the home of a friend named Deman, a farmer near De Witt, last Saturday night. She went to see her charge car and while sitting in the depot a railroad man approached her and by pretending to be well acquainted with her, he succeeded in getting her to go with him for a drink of lemonade. Instead of taking her to a restaurant he led her to a wire room, where he got her intoxicated and he in company with two pals took the helpless girl to a room where her ruin was accomplished. A fourth fellow, Charles Burns, was also let into the room and captured the girl in the wire room. The police, who had got wind of the terrible affair. Two of the other fellows have also been caught by the officers, but the police refuse to give names until the other second is also run in.

**STATE HOUSE NEWS.**  
The following moneyed institutions were incorporated today: State bank of Holdrege, capital stock, \$50,000; State bank of Arlington, capital stock, \$50,000; Midland State bank of Omaha, capital stock, \$100,000. The way type printing company of Ord, capital stock, \$40,000.

**BEAL COOK, OF LAND COMMISSIONER STEEN'S** office, was badly hurt yesterday by the explosion of a large fire cracker in his face and is unable to attend to his duties today.

**CLIPPING TRIVIES.**  
Thieves sneaked into John Nelson's room and appropriated a silver watch and a blue cutaway coat and vest.

**LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS.**  
The theme of the gossip today in Lincoln is the love affair of a young fellow, G. Owen and Mrs. Jennie T. Ditch figured as the Romeo and Juliet. Mr. Owen is a heavy-hearted man of wealth who will soon be sixty. He has been married to Mrs. Ditch for ten or twelve years ago and has a young child was married. He has of late become very much estranged with Mrs. Ditch. She is a plump and comely woman, who was divorced from her husband only twelve weeks ago. The relations of the old man viewed with contentment and then with indignation the infatuation of the aged lover, but he turned a deaf ear to their entreaties. As Mrs. Owen is the proprietor of several blockades in Lincoln, and in consequence her attentions were not odious to the divorced lady and she expressed a willingness to become the partner of the old man and share with him his joys and his handsome income from rents. Owen wished to be spliced at once and the lady consented. There is a law in the state of Nebraska that prevents a divorced person from marrying inside of six months. But love laughs at laws as well as bolts and bars and the zippy couple hied away to Iowa where a person can secure a divorce and be married again all in one day. The old man's heirs were determined that to healthy looking grass widow with the prospect of a large income should not so readily rob them of the inheritance and they watched the mysterious actions of the couple. Some how it was learned that the two were together in Council Bluffs and the man and wife, and to prevent the union a telegram was sent to the county clerk of Pottawatomie county advising him by all means not to grant a divorce license to the old man who was either drunk or crazy. When the silvery-headed lover with his buckram today wooty appeared at the county clerk's office, Council Bluffs and asked a license for a marriage license he was flatly refused. Expostulations and attempted bribes of hundreds of dollars were all in vain. The clerk refused to issue the license on any other reason to scotch the old man's feelings the fact that there was no witness with them to establish their identity, the pair departed sorrowfully but with the prospect of their reappearance in Lincoln it is believed that they are seeking a state where too many questions are not asked, candidates for matrimony.

**PURE IMPERTINENCE.**  
The New York Voice Wants More Information.  
Hastings Nebraska: The New York Voice, subsidized organ of the Nebraska prohibition party, which is terribly interested in seeing the prohibition amendment carry in this state, has mailed a circular letter to every gentleman in the city who signed the bankers and business men's circular recently circulated. It asks us out of us, to our personal knowledge, the letter was thrown into the waste basket by the recipients, they considering it a piece of cheeky impertinence for the foreign sheet to question or even want to know their motive or right to express their convictions on the question of prohibition. Mr. C. H. Dietrich, however, has taken the time to reply to the communication and as we have conversed with a majority of the signers of the Roggen circular his reply reflects the generally expressed sentiment of all. The letter is as follows:

HASTINGS, Neb., July 1.—To the Editor of the Voice, New York City: I have received your issue of the 28th inst. and personally witnessed the signing of nearly every firm and individual on the Hastings list against the prohibition amendment. It was signed by themselves, and with a full knowledge of what they were doing. The list represents fully 90 per cent of the commercial interests of this city. It is not a mere list of names who have contributed no less than 75 per cent of all the money used for public, charitable and religious purposes in Hastings. Many of these men are mothers and fathers of our various religious denominations, and we are proud of their true Christian and patriotic characters. I know, either personally or by reputation, nearly all of the men who have signed the same document in the other cities of the state, and I know that to them is largely due the building up of our commercial, religious and educational institutions to a point far above any other state in the union, considering age and population. You cannot legislate down and will power into those who need them to resist unnatural desires and passions. Humanity can only be bettered by example, moral mission and education, not by law, fanaticism or racks of tortures. The religion of Turkey forbids the use of alcoholic stimulants. The Turks' desires and passions have taken another form, and we know the result. The sturdy, large-brained,

broad-shouldered Germans have given us the most useful of all nations, naturally makes detectives out of the legitimate dealer, who complies with the law, to see to it that no liquor is sold through any of the methods employed for obtaining the same in prohibition states. Without license all men who desire to use or sell liquor are equally interested in protecting each other in their violations of the law. In conclusion I would suggest, that inasmuch as you are working in the interest of God, home and morality, without any mercenary thought, whatever that you should employ your time and talents advancing and educating the unfortunate people of prohibition Turkey, rather than endeavoring the prosperity of a state that by wise and conservative action, has accomplished more in a shorter time than any other state or nation, to build up a reputation, religiously, educationally, morally and financially. Personally, I am vice president of the Business Men and Bankers' association and never have used intoxicating drinks or tobacco; and there are many others in this association who are also total abstainers. Yours respectfully,  
C. H. Dietrich.

**The Independent People's Call.**  
Lincoln, Neb., July 5.—[Special to THE BEE.]—The call for a people's independent state convention has been issued, as follows: In pursuance of the duty devolving upon us by the above appointment we hereby announce that a people's independent state convention will be held in Robinson hall, Lincoln, Neb., Tuesday, July 23, 1900, at 2 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following state offices, viz: Governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, auditor of public accounts, state treasurer, attorney general, commissioner of public lands and buildings, superintendent of public instruction, and the transaction of other business that may properly come before the convention. All persons who accept the declaration of principles published and circulated by the people's committee are hereby invited to participate in the selection of delegates to the people's convention, regardless of past political affiliations. We also recommend that the people in the different precincts meet at their regular polling places to choose delegates to their county convention, to be held at the same place on Thursday, July 27, 1900, at 10 o'clock P. M., and that the delegates so chosen meet at county convention to choose delegates to the state convention, to be held at the same place on Tuesday, July 23, 1900, at 2 o'clock P. M. We also recommend that all such county conventions appoint county committees to prepare and deliver addresses at the state convention, to be held at the same place on Tuesday, July 23, 1900, at 2 o'clock P. M. Proxies will not be admitted. Delegates present will cast the full vote of their county. The different counties will be entitled delegates as follows, based upon the industrial organization in said counties, viz:

Arthur	2	Keosauqua	2
Avon	2	Lincoln	2
Beatrice	2	Madison	2
Belle Plaine	2	North Platte	2
Blair	2	Omaha	2
Boonville	2	Palmyra	2
Brace	2	Park	2
Broken Bow	2	Peru	2
Butte	2	Rockwell	2
Chadron	2	Seward	2
Cherryvale	2	Sheldahl	2
Clay Center	2	St. Paul	2
Clayton	2	St. Francis	2
Cliff	2	St. Joseph	2
Codington	2	St. Lawrence	2
Cozad	2	St. Patrick	2
Craig	2	St. Peter	2
De Smet	2	St. Rose	2
Dodge	2	St. Thomas	2
Douglas	2	St. Xavier	2
Dwight	2	Union	2
Elgin	2	Waverly	2
Elmwood	2	Wesley	2
Empire	2	Wheatland	2
Erbe	2	York	2
Excelsior	2	Yorkton	2
Franklin	2	Yorkton	2
Gardner	2	Total	500

**Marriage Licenses.**  
Licenses were issued to the following parties yesterday:  
Name and address. Age.  
Jan Jivonir, Omaha, 26  
Mary Hrabec, Omaha, 39  
John H. Richards, Omaha, 32  
Mary E. Wilson, Omaha, 23  
Charles Dyer, Omaha, 28  
Ella Moran, Omaha, 25  
Fred W. Bantzen, Omaha, 40  
Mary K. Paulsen, Omaha, 41  
William O. Bantzen, Omaha, 42  
Elizabeth C. Wendling, Omaha, 28  
Charles J. Swanson, Omaha, 28  
Mathilda Peterson, Omaha, 24  
Samuel Richards, Omaha, 24  
Ada London, Omaha, 18

**BREVITIES.**  
A. A. Egbert has brought suit against A. C. Griffin for \$2,500 on a note.  
Rev. Dr. Robert R. Meredith of Brooklyn, N. Y., will preach in St. Mary's avenue Congregational church this morning at 10:30 o'clock. Dr. Meredith is one of the strongest and most eloquent preachers in the country. There will be no evening service, Sunday school at noon.  
The Misses Lull and Minnie Horstberger will give a "Widow's Party" in honor of their guests, the Misses Davenport and Moore of Kansas City, on Thursday evening, July 10.  
First Congregational church, Nineteenth and Vermont streets, Dr. J. T. Durgen, pastor, residence 202 Cass street. Sunday morning services at 10:30, immediately followed by Sunday school. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 P. M. Prayer and praise meetings Wednesday evening at 7:45. All are welcome.  
The pastor, Rev. S. M. Ware, will move to Omaha on his work this evening, preaching next Sabbath.  
The Ladies Aid society will give a lawn social at the residence of Mr. C. J. Casan, 224 S. Hamilton street, on Tuesday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.  
Arrangements are being made to have a "Democrat Medal" contest Tuesday evening by members of the Sabbath school.

**PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.**  
S. P. Morse returned yesterday from New York.  
D. W. Haynes of the Boyd management, left for the east last evening.  
E. H. Heyman of Heyman & Deiches, returned yesterday from the east.  
Mrs. J. A. Robinson is visiting friends in Chicago. She will return to Omaha on Monday.  
Mrs. Fred H. Martin of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Reed, 1811 Cass street.  
Hugo Bradles leaves Monday evening to attend the Knights of Pythias convention at Milwaukee.  
W. E. Bechel, D. W. Haynes, Edward Larkin, Dr. H. W. Hyde, and several other members of the Knights of Pythias, left yesterday afternoon to attend the annual reunion and grand lodge which convenes there on Wednesday.  
Mr. J. J. Donnelly, jr., manager of the American District Telegraph company, leaves today for a four weeks' trip to the Pacific coast. He will be accompanied by his wife and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lawrence. Mr. Donnelly's attention to the arduous details of his office for some time past entitles him to a rest, and his command of the same will be appreciated by all his friends.

**Building Permits.**  
Permits to build were issued as follows by the superintendent of buildings yesterday:  
Thomas Swobe, 3-story brick tenement on 10th, Louisa and Twenty-fourth, \$20,000.  
William Gavin, 1-story frame cottage, 1900 S. 14th and Twenty-fourth, \$1,000.  
Frank H. Hays, 1-story frame cottage, 1405 Park and Twenty-fourth, \$1,500.  
Parker and Twenty-fourth, \$50.  
Four permits aggregating \$22,700.

**A Very Swell Burglar.**  
J. S. Baldwin, alias C. A. Lilly, escaped from the Louisiana penitentiary and was probably drowned. Baldwin was a social leader in western Louisiana. He made love to young girls and burglarized their houses later on, says a New Orleans dispatch to the Chicago Tribune. He was finally chased out of New Orleans, went to Fayetteville, Ark., crashed a building, and the society act was sent up for four years, jumped from a train and escaped, turned up again in New Orleans, was caught while burglarizing a tailorshop, twice nearly drowed his way out of prison, was then sent on board to work with other convicts on the Vita crevasse, broke his chains, jumped into the river and never came to the surface.

**DECEASED THE WIDOW.**  
How a Hero's Pension Disappeared Through Sharp Practice.  
Mary Gagan of Valley, widow of John Gagan, a soldier in the war, who was granted a pension of \$2.25 recently for her husband's death in the nation's service, appealed to United States Attorney Baker for assistance in recovering the money from the B. M. Moore of Elm City, whom she alleges, gained possession of the funds by false pretenses and fraud.  
She says that Moore who did some correspondence for her with attorneys in Washington, presented a paper to her claiming that her signature was necessary to it in order to obtain the pension. She signed it and he developed that the document was a power of attorney. Under this she says Moore drew her money. After a time he put in a statement in which he claimed that he had purchased forty acres of valuable land for her, for which he claimed he paid \$200. She refused to believe him and a mortgage of \$800 on property and she claims a general misuse of her funds.

**A Happy Engagement.**  
The engagement of Mr. S. G. V. Griswold and Miss Gaudie S. Coburn has been formally announced.  
Mr. Griswold is a member of The Bee staff, while his fiancée is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Coburn of this city. Miss Coburn is one of the most beautiful and accomplished of Omaha's young ladies, whose debut in society has been followed by the popularity which always attends such gifted young women.  
Mr. Griswold is one of the most versatile writers on the western press, and is one of the valued attaches of The Bee. Like his fiancée, he has hosts of friends in this section.

**THE EARLY NASBYS OF OMAHA.**  
How the Mail was Handled in the Pioneer Village.  
THE OFFICE OFTEN WENT BEGGING.  
A Reinforcement of the Struggle for Supremacy Between Omaha and the Blue-Backed Looney's Aid.

If any one would study human nature in Omaha, would find a look or gesture for a foundation and three ways—in fact, tragedy, comedy or farce—stories of love and hate, joy and sorrow, bright anticipations and bitter disappointments, he should station himself near the delivery window of the Omaha postoffice.  
They are commonplace faces that are found there waiting, and one might almost think that they never changed, though they are coming and going morning all night. Few of them are business people, although people have boxes and the free delivery. Few of them have homes, for homes have streets and numbers. They are the "floating population," of the few that live in the country, a few from the grading camps, a few from the great houses where they are only known by their nicknames, and would not receive their mail if it were not for the many strange things that are not hard to guess their stories. There is the young man who came west to find fame and fortune and has contributed all his money to a cheap theatre house. The actress in his eyes tells us all the story. He wants a remittance. The pale faced woman whose eyes devour the male letters so apparently carelessly shuffled over by her husband, sits down at the shake of his head turns away with a look of despair in her eyes has been deserted by her husband, and is hanging against hope for some of his whereabouts.  
They are mostly elderly hearts which come to the delivery window and though the delivery clerk sees many faces, brighter at the receipt of the longed for missive it is often that he sees waves of disappointment and starting tears. Anxious lovers, husbands who receive letters from mothers, sisters and brothers stand there waiting only to be disappointed.

In a greater or lesser degree the postoffice is a center of interest everywhere, in crowded city or rural hamlet.  
The Omaha office has been through all stages within the memory of many people living in the city. It has occupied a corner of the store" when that institution with its miscellaneous stock of cutlery, drunks, and various articles of ordinary place of business in the village. There the incessant crows were wont to congregate and talk over the coming village election, the latest best in prospect of some of the boys becoming a town and having an actual railroad running through the place and other topics of interest to the villagers.  
It was familiar to most Omahans, the mail in those days, away back in '54, when there were only a few shacks and tents to mark the site of the future metropolis, and the ferry when and how it could. The first man at the landing showed the few letters in the crows of his hand and then out as the ferry was about to start. It was the man who oftenest undertook the task came gradually to be considered a sort of perambulating postoffice and his tent developed was the receptacle for all the messages of love and encouragement from distant eastern friends destined for the little community.

The lower had grown a little before the end of the year and the postoffice became stationary. David Lindley was the deputy and at that time was building the first hotel on the corner of the block now occupied by the Douglas hotel. He had out in the street a shanty of rough boards for the storage of shoes, lime and other articles. The building party" in honor of the postoffice, using an axe box divided into four compartments. When the hotel was finished the axe box was nailed up in one of the rooms. A Mormon named Frank who had left Florence on account of an Indian scare, next acted as deputy for Lindley. He was located at a frame building on the corner of Eleventh and Hamer, and kept the letters in a bushel basket. People were all supposed to come around occasionally and sort out the bushel of letters and papers, taking what belonged to them. A. D. Jones was still the postmaster, but he had resigned in favor of Mr. Lindley. Lindley didn't want the position and refused the title and the Mormon resumed his postmaster's duties. In 1866 Frank sold out his business to W. W. Wynman and the postoffice went with it. Mr. Wynman built a room on the end of Frank's house and put in the first regular set of letter boxes, and it is here that the history of the Omaha postoffice as a settled institution begins. The course of a few days later Mr. Wynman moved over to his own building, one of the first bricks on the northwest corner of Thirteenth and Twenty-fifth streets. The building was erected by the city and was used as a printing establishment, and where it remained until some time in 1864. The Wynman building has recently been replaced by a three-story brick block.

George H. Smith next got the office, which by this time began to carry a salary with it. Smith took it to Fourteenth and Parkman and ran it for a few days, but he was soon gone. Smith's successor was Joel P. Griffin, who when the mail sacks were idle, used them to carry his grain from farm to market.  
When the office was taken over by the postoffice he moved the office over to the building now occupied by the Simpson carriage factory, and here it remained till the government building was built. The building was built on the corner of Eleventh and Hamer, and kept the letters in a bushel basket. People were all supposed to come around occasionally and sort out the bushel of letters and papers, taking what belonged to them. A. D. Jones was still the postmaster, but he had resigned in favor of Mr. Lindley. Lindley didn't want the position and refused the title and the Mormon resumed his postmaster's duties. In 1866 Frank sold out his business to W. W. Wynman and the postoffice went with it. Mr. Wynman built a room on the end of Frank's house and put in the first regular set of letter boxes, and it is here that the history of the Omaha postoffice as a settled institution begins. The course of a few days later Mr. Wynman moved over to his own building, one of the first bricks on the northwest corner of Thirteenth and Twenty-fifth streets. The building was erected by the city and was used as a printing establishment, and where it remained until some time in 1864. The Wynman building has recently been replaced by a three-story brick block.

**BROATH'S PAILOIR.**  
It is Established Temporarily in the Paxton Hotel Cafe.  
The members of the Twenty-eight club made a desperate attempt yesterday morning to lay the basis for control of the Douglas county convention for Broath.  
Upon the arrival of the country delegates to attend the meeting of the county convention they were met by some member of the club, and if found to be all right, escorted to the Paxton hotel. At 11 o'clock W. J. Broath, Paul Vandervoort, J. T. Clark, Jim Allen and Joseph Redman invited the delegates to the hotel cafe, where a short session was held, at which Broath secured the delegates that if he could secure Douglas county he was sure of the nomination for governor.  
Paul Vandervoort had a long talk with Broath, and he had advised from a large number of the counties in the interior of the state, and that they were all solid for Broath.  
It developed that Broath had been in charge of the meeting at Lincoln.  
In the hotel rotunda Jim Allen was heard to say: "While only a few of the county delegates were in attendance, we have enough here so that Broath has a sure thing on Douglas county. I have been in every precinct, and when I get home with nominal votes, I know what I am talking about. The people have been sleeping, but by taking them unawares, we have been able to put up our pins in great shape."

**How THE BEE is Enabled to Offer the Americanized Encyclopaedia Britannica with a Year's Subscription for Thirty Dollars.**

**WHAT STEAM, ELECTRICITY and LABOR SAVING MACHINERY HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.**  
**AN ENCYCLOPEDIA DIALOGUE.**  
**QUESTIONS.**  
**ANSWERS.**

It is a very simple matter. THE OMAHA DAILY BEE has arranged with the publishers of the Americanized Encyclopaedia Britannica to take the whole edition of that work for this section of their hands, thus securing a remarkably low price as well as singularly easy terms. THE OMAHA BEE proposes to give the whole advantage of the transaction to its subscribers, and is therefore offering to deliver THE OMAHA BEE daily at any residence in the city for an entire year, and to give the subscriber a set of the Americanized Encyclopaedia Britannica besides, all for the small sum of Thirty Dollars, payable in monthly installments of \$2.50 a month.

Just so. But you see, in these days of steam and electricity, and labor-saving machinery, a great deal can be done for eight cents a day, especially when twenty or thirty thousand people club their money and each puts his eight cents into a common stock.

You can be thankful that you didn't accept his offer. If you'd done so and seen the Americanized edition afterward you would have felt like kicking yourself. I suppose your canvassing friend told you that the Encyclopaedia Britannica was simply the most complete work of its kind ever published.

So it is; he was right enough so far. It's a monumental work and cost more than a million dollars to get it up. But there are spots on the sun, you know, and there are defects even in the Encyclopaedia Britannica. Did he mention to you that you might look for Ulysses S. Grant in it and not find a word about him?

Of course he was; or pretty nearly so. But the Encyclopaedia Britannica doesn't mention him for all that. And it doesn't say a word about Sherman either, nor about Sheridan, nor Hancock, nor Blaine, nor Cleveland, nor Harrison, nor Harriet Beecher Stowe, nor Julia Ward Howe, nor Elizabeth Stewart Phelps, nor Charles Stewart Parnell, nor Bismarck, nor Jeff Davis, nor—

Oh, yes, indeed. It contains some of the most magnificent biographies that ever were written. Macaulay's life of Dr. Johnson for example. But you see, what they called "the plan of the work" excluded all mention of living characters. They wanted to see how a man would turn out first before they made room for his life in their volumes.

Only published by HIS publishers he meant. But if he had spoken the truth about the matter he would have told you that the first volume of the latest edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica was issued fifteen years ago, and the greater part was compiled at that date. So you see they didn't get General Grant in it after all.

That depends on the kind of book you want. Let me ask you a question or two. You live here in the United States, don't you?

Yes, I thought so. Now tell me, about which do you want the most detailed information, an American city or an English town? An American state or an English county? The battle of Gettysburg or the Battle of Waterloo?

Just so. But, you see, the Encyclopaedia Britannica wasn't compiled for the use of men like you. It was put together to be used by Englishmen in England. And, you see, they want the exact opposite of what you do, and the Encyclopaedia Britannica, very properly, gives it to them. It fills pages with the account of some insignificant English borough or county that you may never want to know anything about whatever, and gives half a dozen lines to some state or city here that you want the fullest particulars of, but about which an Englishman cares just nothing at all.

Right as a trivet, whatever that may be; I never saw one that I know of. But you're just exactly right, all the same. It's the AMERICANIZED Encyclopaedia Britannica that we propose to put in every home in the West. The long-winded articles on petty British subjects have been cut down to the same length that would have been given them had they been French or German subjects, and the articles on matters of American interest have been all rewritten and treated just as exhaustively as they would have been in the original work had they been specially interesting to Englishmen.

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**QUESTIONS.**  
**ANSWERS.**

It is a very simple matter. THE OMAHA DAILY BEE has arranged with the publishers of the Americanized Encyclopaedia Britannica to take the whole edition of that work for this section of their hands, thus securing a remarkably low price as well as singularly easy terms. THE OMAHA BEE proposes to give the whole advantage of the transaction to its subscribers, and is therefore offering to deliver THE OMAHA BEE daily at any residence in the city for an entire year, and to give the subscriber a set of the Americanized Encyclopaedia Britannica besides, all for the small sum of Thirty Dollars, payable in monthly installments of \$2.50 a month.

Just so. But you see, in these days of steam and electricity, and labor-saving machinery, a great deal can be done for eight cents a day, especially when twenty or thirty thousand people club their money and each puts his eight cents into a common stock.

You can be thankful that you didn't accept his offer. If you'd done so and seen the Americanized edition afterward you would have felt like kicking yourself. I suppose your canvassing friend told you that the Encyclopaedia Britannica was simply the most complete work of its kind ever published.

So it is; he was right enough so far. It's a monumental work and cost more than a million dollars to get it up. But there are spots on the sun, you know, and there are defects even in the Encyclopaedia Britannica. Did he mention to you that you might look for Ulysses S. Grant in it and not find a word about him?

Of course he was; or pretty nearly so. But the Encyclopaedia Britannica doesn't mention him for all that. And it doesn't say a word about Sherman either, nor about Sheridan, nor Hancock, nor Blaine, nor Cleveland, nor Harrison, nor Harriet Beecher Stowe, nor Julia Ward Howe, nor Elizabeth Stewart Phelps, nor Charles Stewart Parnell, nor Bismarck, nor Jeff Davis, nor—

Oh, yes, indeed. It contains some of the most magnificent biographies that ever were written. Macaulay's life of Dr. Johnson for example. But you see, what they called "the plan of the work" excluded all mention of living characters. They wanted to see how a man would turn out first before they made room for his life in their volumes.

Only published by HIS publishers he meant. But if he had spoken the truth about the matter he would have told you that the first volume of the latest edition of the Encyclopaedia Britannica was issued fifteen years ago, and the greater part was compiled at that date. So you see they didn't get General Grant in it after all.

That depends on the kind of book you want. Let me ask you a question or two. You live here in the United States, don't you?

Yes, I thought so. Now tell me, about which do you want the most detailed information, an American city or an English town? An American state or an English county? The battle of Gettysburg or the Battle of Waterloo?

Just so. But, you see, the Encyclopaedia Britannica wasn't compiled for the use of men like you. It was put together to be used by Englishmen in England. And, you see, they want the exact opposite of what you do, and the Encyclopaedia Britannica, very properly, gives it to them. It fills pages with the account of some insignificant English borough or county that you may never want to know anything about whatever, and gives half a dozen lines to some state or city here that you want the fullest particulars of, but about which an Englishman cares just nothing at all.

Right as a trivet, whatever that may be; I never saw one that I know of. But you're just exactly right, all the same. It's the AMERICANIZED Encyclopaedia Britannica that we propose to put in every home in the West. The long-winded articles on petty British subjects have been cut down to the same length that would have been given them had they been French or German subjects, and the articles on matters of American interest have been all rewritten and treated just as exhaustively as they would have been in the original work had they been specially interesting to Englishmen.