

THE DAILY BEE

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Table with 2 columns: Date and Circulation. Shows weekly circulation figures from July 27 to August 2, 1896.

Average, 20,437. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 30th day of August, A. D. 1896.

George B. Tschack, Secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of The Daily Bee for the month of August, 1896, was as follows: Sunday, July 27, 22,200; Monday, July 28, 21,500; Tuesday, July 29, 21,000; Wednesday, July 30, 20,500; Thursday, July 31, 20,000; Friday, August 1, 19,500; Saturday, August 2, 19,000.

The weekly bank statement shows the reserve has increased \$2,000,000. The banks now hold \$8,900,000 in excess of legal requirements.

UNEMPLY lies the official head that rests on a democratic commission.

THE new combine on coffee, "to secure stability of prices," furnishes good grounds for public anxiety.

AFTER years of agitation, the work of closing the railroad gap between Omaha and Yankton has commenced in earnest.

THE Nebraska Central bridge and the new postoffice are running a neck and neck race for a place in the list of projects of the next century.

NEW YORK CITY is gasping for breath in a temperature of one hundred degrees and over. To add to the misery of life, the price of tea and fans keeps pace with the rise of the mercury.

BALEFOUR's admiration for the "snap of American writers" is not altogether voluntary. The persistent and vigorous prodding of American writers brought home to the right honorable gentleman the folly of coercion.

THE dependent pension net has ceased such a rush of applicants for clerks that at least a thousand new clerks must be employed to handle the business. If a man cannot get a pension he stands some show of a soft job in the pension bureau.

THE assessed valuation of Minneapolis property reaches the magnificent sum of one hundred and thirty-eight million four hundred and ninety-six thousand dollars. While Omaha's total is not quite as large, the list of taxshirkers makes up the deficiency.

THE July public debt statement shows a marked falling off in the monthly reduction, the amount being less than four hundred thousand dollars. This is due to the heavy drain on the treasury to meet semi-annual interest payments, pensions and other obligations.

AN EX-COLONEL of the Seventh Missouri Infantry has offered to the republic of Guatemala to raise three thousand recruits for thirty thousand dollars. It has been said that the average Missourian would not touch the dignity of work so long as there was a coin track in sight, so it must be taken that the coon crop is short this year.

THE Burlingtons' June statement shows that its gross gain of earnings were but fifty-six thousand five hundred and thirty-two dollars, and an increase of operating expenses amounting to three hundred and three dollars and twenty-seven cents. These operating expenses are being prepared to pull on the stranger legislature.

DEMOCRATIC papers are making much ado over the fact that President Harrison has not registered under the new law in Indianapolis, and consequently does not care for the success of the party in Indiana this year. There is some dignity in a president who does not go wild over a ward fight, and General Harrison is to be congratulated over his course. Even if his vote were badly needed, it is not expected of him to go a couple of thousand miles to register his name. The democratic papers are proverbially hard up for political thunder.

INVENTOR EDISON is perfecting a machine which will increase his fame and fortune and contribute to the peace and profit of a large class of people afflicted with a surplus of hindsight. It is called a "far sight" machine. The wizard asserts that it will enable a man in New York to explore San Francisco or take a bird's-eye view of the continent at slight expense. If Mr. Edison's claims are realized, politicians can see from three to six months into the future and thus save themselves and the public a vast amount of mental strain and profit-hunting for votes. An assortment of these "far sight" machines would prove a profitable revolution in Nebraska at the present time by giving ambitious candidates an early glimpse of the yawning bonnyard ahead.

REDUCING TRANSPORTATION RATES.

The inter-state commerce commission has promulgated an order reducing transportation rates on food products from Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa and Missouri to Chicago, St. Louis and the Mississippi river. The rates prescribed by the commission are in accordance with the opinion expressed in its report made early in June in response to a resolution of the senate, when the commission held that the charge of twenty cents on the hundred pounds of corn and oats from the Missouri river to Chicago, and five cents less to the Mississippi river, is excessive, and to be reasonable should not exceed seventeen cents to Chicago and twelve to the Mississippi river, east side; and also that the rates on corn and oats in force from stations in Kansas and Nebraska to the Mississippi river, east side, and to Chicago, are two cents in excess of reasonable rates. This opinion was the result of a thorough investigation prosecuted by the commission under a resolution passed by the senate last February, and the report submitted to the senate presented very fully and convincingly the reasons for the opinion.

In the early part of last month the railroads were summoned before the commission at Washington to show cause why the rates should not be reduced, and they were represented in force at the appointed time by their attorneys, the principal argument for the rates having been made by Chairman Walker of the inter-state commerce railway association. Their contention was, besides the claim that the transportation rates were as low as the roads could afford, that to order the proposed reduction would in effect be taking private property for public use without compensation, and therefore an unconstitutional proceeding, and they held also that the commission had no jurisdiction under the circumstances to make such an order. The interests of the producers were also represented before the commission, by far the ablest argument in their behalf having been made by Hon. G. M. Lambertson of Nebraska, the first half of which is printed in THE BEE of this morning, to which we ask the attention of all interested in this very important matter. The action now taken by the commission shows that the argument of the railroads regarding its jurisdiction was without effect.

The justice of the reduction the commission has ordered is unquestionable, but it is hardly to be supposed the railroads will submit without a struggle. They will probably appeal to the courts on one or both of the grounds presented in their argument before the commission, namely, that the reduction of rates by order of the commission would, in effect, be taking private property for public use without compensation, and that in issuing the order the commission has gone beyond its authority and jurisdiction. The high character of the lawyers who compose the commission, and particularly of its chairman, Judge Cooley, and the fact that the policy of the commission has been uniformly conservative, warrants a feeling of confidence that the course taken in this matter will be sustained by the courts if the railroads make it a subject of judicial contest.

GLADSTONE ON WOMAN'S EDUCATION. Perhaps nothing that has been said this year on the subject of education, whether in the old or new world, has attracted more attention than the address delivered by Mr. Gladstone to the pupils of the famous Burlington school for girls in London. The occasion was the presentation of prizes to the successful competitors by Mrs. Gladstone. It has been remarked of the greatest of living English statesmen that while on his intellectual side a liberal among liberals, he is a conservative among conservatives on his emotional side, and it is a mingling of these characteristics, though the latter predominates, which marks his deliverance on the higher education of women.

Mr. Gladstone recognized with approval the changes that had taken place not only in the actual but prospective position of women as members of society. He concluded that it is rather painful to look back upon the state of women sixty years ago, upon the manner in which they were then viewed by the law, and the scanty provision that was then made for their welfare, and the gross injustice, flagrant, crying, shameless injustice, hardly creditable to modern ears, to which in certain particulars they were subjected. Great changes have taken place and still greater are discussed, and with respect to those in anticipation Mr. Gladstone was not prepared to say whether they would all be ferried. "I will only say," observed Mr. Gladstone, and here he was the spirit that pervaded all his speech, "that I believe that anything which attempts or affects to alter the fundamental relation which the Almighty has established, and the designs which He has marked out in our constitutions and capacities, to draw woman out of her own sphere and to expect her either to exchange it for the sphere of man, or to act in both, with the presumption that she can act in both with efficiency—that schemes that involve changes of that kind, for my own part I contemplate neither with approval nor with a sanguine expectation of happy results."

This deliverance of Mr. Gladstone has subjected him to the criticism of not being favorably to the efforts making to extend the education of woman and expand her sphere of usefulness, and standing by itself it might fairly be subjected to such a construction, but considered with what followed, in which all the liberal tendencies of Mr. Gladstone's intellectual side were shown, it was simply the careful and safe utterance of a man who has never permitted his emotions to take an extravagant direction. He referred with evident gratification to the splendid distinctions won by women at Oxford and Cambridge, the most notable in the history of these universities having been achieved by a woman this year, as a circumstance of inestimable value and promise for the future of English society. The great statesman left no doubt that he was in full sympathy not only with the changes that had taken place for the

betterment and advancement of woman's position, but that he was also ready to accept all that should follow having like results. Nothing was more interesting and perhaps significant in what Mr. Gladstone said than his virtual advocacy of co-education, of the opening of the colleges to women, and the influence of his opinion in this particular cannot but be great toward settling a question which has long been in discussion in England as well as in this country, but which is in better way of affirmative settlement here than there. There can be no question that the cause of woman's educational advancement has a very earnest friend in Mr. Gladstone, nor any doubt that what he recently said in that behalf will do the cause good service.

ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERIES.

An electrical journal has recently reported that a man came in contact with an electrical wire and was temporarily paralyzed, but after recovery he accidentally discovered that he could handle "live" wires almost with impunity. This opens up a broad field for speculation. But first let us note some of the accidental discoveries of the past.

Isaac Newton is credited with the discovery of the law of gravitation, but he was moved to the investigation by the fact that while lying under a tree an apple fell from it and hit him on the head. Robert Waits discovered the power of steam while as a boy watching the steam lifting the lid of his mother's tea-kettle. Benjamin Franklin discovered electricity while flying a kite, the string of which he had fastened to a key, holding the latter in his hand and receiving a smart shock from a passing cloud. The delivery of roast pig is said to have been discovered in China, where a man's horse burned down and perfectly roasted a number of young pigs in it. Seeing this after the fire, the burned out citizen tasted one, and was so delighted that he called his neighbors to a feast. The memory of that feast lingered, and when those neighbors desired more roast pig, one after the other burned their houses in order to roast their pigs, not comprehending that pigs could be roasted in any other way. Finally it became necessary for the authorities to stop the practice.

The famous Scotch snuff is the result of an accident. A small manufactory burned down. The proprietor considered himself ruined, but while poking about among the ruins he found a lot of snuff and from force of habit tasted it. He was surprised and delighted at its flavor. He tested it further and the result was the discovery that the application of heat wholly changed the flavor of the snuff. He rebuilt his works, made a great fortune, and at the same time gave to the world a quality of snuff that was previously unknown. An incident in our own history is connected with that same snuff. More than sixty years ago, while Justice Bushrod Washington sat on the supreme bench, Henry Clay stopped one day in an argument, and advancing to the bench, took a pinch of snuff from Judge Washington's box and presently said, after realizing its titillating effects, with that admirable grace so peculiarly his own: "I perceive that your honor sticks to the Scotch," and then proceeded with his argument. Chief Justice Story said afterwards: "Do not believe there is a man in the United States who could have done that but Mr. Clay."

Our point, however, in speaking of these few out of way accidental discoveries, is to ask if an important result may not follow the discovery of which the electrical journal speaks. This may be characterized as the electrical age. We have had the iron age, the steam age, and now we are surely in the electrical age. Look at the uses of electricity today. Our streets and houses are lighted by it; our city cars are driven by it; our sewing machines are run by it, and yet we are just on the threshold of electricity. Wire break, and falling, kill passing horses by the pair. Men who get up on poles to repair breaks come in contact with "live" wires and are roasted in the presence of horrified spectators who are unable to give relief. Between heaven and earth there is so full of wires that birds can hardly fly in our towns and cities. We are passing under thousands of heavily charged wires every day. A wire may break and kill a passing citizen as readily as a passing horse.

Now, as Jenner discovered that he could prevent small-pox by inoculation, and as Pasteur claims that he can prevent hydrophobia by the same means, why should not science be able to rob those deadly wires of their terrors by the administration to each of us of a mild dose of electricity? It could be tried first on the men whose duty it is to handle the wires. By experimentation it could possibly be discovered just how much electricity a man could stand without its killing him, and if he could thereafter go among loaded wires and handle them with impunity, think of the saving of human life that would result. Of course, temperament and many other things characteristic of each individual would have to be studied, but medical science should be equal to the determining of these problems.

When the workers among the wires have been inoculated with just enough electricity to save them from harm in the handling of those wires, then let the people at large who are daily exposed to the same wires, young and old, male and female, be vaccinated, as it were, by electricity, so that when they come in contact with broken wires, as they may do any day, their lives might be spared. This is not mere speculation. If only one man who has been stricken down by electricity and afterwards found that he could handle charged wires without injury, others may be enabled to do so. Human beings are much alike in general characteristics. One may endure much, another little, but these differences are susceptible of comprehension to skilled physicians. Let inoculation by electricity, therefore, be tried. When the Kemmler case became celebrated we studied the controversy between the different electrical companies

until we got dizzy. The principal feature of it was ohms and volts. We do not know one from the other, but we would suggest that each be tried, and we are confident that success would follow the trial. Who will be the first to experiment?

A PLEA FOR MODESTY.

In the August *Forum* Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in an article having the expressive title "The Decollete in Modern Life," makes a vigorous arraignment of the fashions of the day as demoralizing to her sex, and presents a plea for more modesty and delicacy among women which deserves to be widely read by all. In the preference which young girls show for those plays in which the ballet is prominent, in the prevailing fashions of dress, in the familiarity with the customs and practices which would once have repelled pure women, Miss Phelps sees influences under which the delicacy and modesty of womanhood is steadily deteriorating. Referring to the attitude of the present race of young ladies toward the indecency of the stage, she remarks that "there is a sangfroid, an ease in the presence of atrocious scenes, which is amazing. The dropped eyelid, the mounting blush, the protest of maiden modesty against sights and suggestions from which any pure girl ought to revolt—when do we see these signs of outraged womanly nature?" The indescribable expression of the eye which distinguishes a modest girl from a matron is so often missing and "replaced by another so unbecome, so worldly-wise, so unexpressively experienced, that we shrink with a sense of having lost the most precious thing in girlhood."

The promiscuous dances "favored by what we call society," come in for a share of the condemnation of Miss Phelps. She admits that such may be said for the beauty, innocence and grace of the dance, but still the liberties of the ball room are enough to startle any disinterested observer. "Any fashion," says this critic, "which gives to a roue the right to despoil a pure woman in his arms and hold her for the length of an intoxicating piece of music is below moral defense." "Bluntly," she says, "to one who knows the facts behind our gayest social scenes, how far do we seem to have advanced beyond the Congo idea of a social entertainment? The freedom, or rather latitude of speech in society Miss Phelps finds to be deplorable, and she observes that "in the old times a modest wife hardly conversed with her own husband as young women may be known to today with young men of their acquaintance." Regarding the prevalent styles of undress Miss Phelps is unsparring. "What is the evening dress of a fashionable woman," she says, "but a burlesque on civilization? It exposes the body with an indifference which nothing seems to abash." And Miss Phelps talks in this blunt and vigorous way: "An immodest dress does not cover a modest woman. If your costume is coarse and vulgar, you can blame no voice or pen which calls you coarse and vulgar too. If the dress is disagreeable, the weaver is disgraced. The woman who dresses indecently, never mind why, never mind where, never mind why—is indecent. The woman who dresses without shame is shameless."

Of course everybody will concede that these strictures are largely just, but unfortunately there are very few who will take them seriously to mind and profit by them. The mandate of fashion is so potent that the great majority of women will do anything rather than disregard it, while with regard to the social customs and practices so destructive of female modesty and delicacy, they are the outgrowth of conditions which are responsible for many other faults and defects in our modern life, and which must run their course. However, it is well to have these matters occasionally urged upon our attention and consideration, and no pen could be better qualified to do this than that of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, or as she is now, Mrs. Herbert D. Ward.

EXECUTION BY ELECTRICITY.

Kemmler, the New York murderer, who has been hilled to make his exit from this world for some time past, but who has enjoyed the benefit of the law's delay, will be executed without fail during the present month by the new and improved electrical machine. Amateur neologists have dubbed this lightning process "electrocution." Philanthropists have introduced electricity to take the place of the gallows, supposing that the system would give the criminal the minimum of physical agony. It is fair to presume, however, that after a man is sentenced to be put to death, and realizes the awful fact that there is no escaping the punishment, his mental suffering cannot be materially diminished by the substitution of electricity for the hempen noose.

The gallows is doubtless the least aristocratic mode of judicial execution, and has accordingly been adopted by our democratic government as best in keeping with its general principles. The Persians first adopted beheading as a mode of execution and it was looked upon in Greece as the least degrading capital punishment. It was afterwards adopted for executing the British nobility. In the early ages the blow was given with an axe, but as good taste advanced the sword was substituted. In Scotland, in the early ages, an edged instrument was used, called the maiden, which was introduced into England by the regent Morton, who became a victim of his own invention, as Dr. Guillotin was, subsequently, in France, of his. Since the invention of the guillotine, beheading is the only mode of capital punishment in vogue in France, while formerly only the nobility was entitled to such distinction.

New York state was the first to adopt electricity for legal killing, and there is a difference of opinion as to whether it is preferable to the victim of the old way. Yet it occurs to us that sentiment and sympathy have no part in the matter. The old law, wherein Moses prescribed as the means of punishment for corporal injuries, "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and a life for a life," was not so much for vengeance upon the particular evil-doer as it was the cor-

rectness and severity of punishment as a protection to society. For instance, a man like Kemmler, who wantonly and wickedly butchered a woman, and gloated over the murder, is entitled to no personal consideration when it comes to disposing of him. If the gallows has lost its terror and science has perfected an apparatus that is more to be dreaded than the hangman's knot, it should be adopted. The one object is to terrorize the man who premeditates murder; to let him know that the law will say to him, "Vengeance is mine—I will repay." If this new process is to be considered more humane than the old way, the hope then lies in the thought that juries will be more apt to convict murderers. If this will be the result, then the new way cannot come too soon. Society must be protected from the wild beasts in human form, and the death penalty, no matter how applied, cannot be too severe.

The Boston genius who recently startled the natives with a lurid description of "the June rise of the Missouri," and the havoc wrought in his mind "between Omaha and Jefferson City," has broken loose in a fresh spot. He soars above facts and conditions with the ease and grace of a Minchhausen, and unravels a picture of devastation and blight for the edification of tenderfeet. Shaking Missouri mad from his mental brooms he moves westward and collides with wind—"a stinging, scorching wind," but his capacity for storing and emitting the article prevented dangerous results. "The winds strike the face in stinging particles, as if it were a hot blizzard. The sun devours from above, the air bites hotly as it passes, and the ground sends up reflected rays of heat that seem to repeat one's flesh as if it were pitchforks in the hands of thoseimps of an overheated future. There is no relief from it. The sun sets in a sea of molten copper every night. It rises in the morning, and redness through unclouded caloric effluences all day." But enough of such hot air. If Boston cul is entertained or instructed by the overheated vapors of an irresponsible fanatic, the mental calibre of the residents is enervated. It is surprising that a responsible Boston paper should give character in its editorial columns to a mass of stuff that insults the intelligence of a ten-year-old school-boy.

The iron and steel manufacturers of America are not satisfied with the protective favors of the government. Having accumulated enormous fortunes, they seek new worlds to conquer and increase their stores. To this end, an international organization is projected and a convention will be held in New York in October for that purpose. As an evidence of the strength of the movement, it is stated four hundred leaders of the trade in England, France, Germany and Spain, will attend. It is given out with the usual trust assurance, that the gathering is purely social, a return feast for favors showered upon American manufacturers in Europe two years ago. But American trusts have never been known to squander a quarter of a million dollars in hospitality without a certainty of the return of the principal with liberal interest. An international iron and steel trust will be a notable and dangerous feature of modern industrial combination.

The supreme court of Montana has just decided a case in connection with the Australian building system which is novel. A candidate failed to notify the clerk of the court of his candidacy, as the law provides, and while his opponent received a great many less votes, the court held that there was but one man in the field. The decision is quite lengthy, but the main point is that the Australian ballot law is mandatory, and not directory in its character, and all its provisions must be carried out. The Nebraska republicans have very sensibly declared for the Australian system only in cities, and if adopted in this way its complications will not embarrass those running for minor offices in rural districts.

The complaints of the employees of the smelting works were met in a liberal spirit by the management and amicably adjusted. The incident forcibly illustrates the value of employees and employers getting together and considering their differences calmly. Such conferences rarely fail to result satisfactorily from the complaints of the men are just and reasonable.

APPLICATIONS for permanent quarters in the new poor house should be filed promptly to avoid the rush. Each applicant should furnish details of the finish and furnishings required, and thus materially assist the county board in disposing of that seventy-five thousand dollar surplus recently unearthed.

The discovery of two new comets at this critical juncture in the world's affairs will have an elevating tendency in astronomical circles at least.

A Greater Man Than the Czar. The title "Czar Reed" does the speaker of the house of representatives an injustice. Mr. Reed is really a much greater man than the czar.

A Suggestion to the Twins. Let St. Paul and Minneapolis unite and then at the next census each will be the boomer of the other's population with a view to the grand total.

They Go the Other Way. The population of the state of Kansas will probably be found to be but little, if any, greater than it was in 1885. There is not the least doubt that the growth of the state has been checked by prohibition.

Wiggins and the Weather. Astronomer Wiggins, the Canadian weather prophet, has again attracted public notice with a theory, which he says is susceptible of proof, that the world will never come to an end. One thing is certain—there is no end to Wiggins.

THE CONSTANTINOPLE OF THE KAWTOWA PEOPLE.

It is the constantinople of the Kawtowa people that the crop of chiggers and political corruption is so large, while the population is secured by the healthy growth of Omaha.

POLITICAL CHOW-CHOW.

A. J. Gustin of Kearney did not catch on for his fall. He has been an aspirant for the state auditorship and made a melancholy pilgrimage to the independent convention. About 2 o'clock in the morning, just as nominations for auditor were closing, he concluded to have his name proposed. Some arose and nominated "Gustin of Kearney." But in the confusion his name was not heard—Allice Root, the accomplished parliamentarian who presided, did not catch the name—Chesterfield could not have caught it. Accordingly Gustin was left out—he did not, really, come before the convention. Mr. Gustin is an expert railroad accountant. At one time he was in the wholesale saddlery and harness business in Lincoln. He got into a law suit with the Burlington road over a matter of a bill of exchange, carrying the matter to the supreme court, finally winning his case.

There is a vague story afloat in the Third district to the effect that Jack MacColl is a candidate for congress. Mr. MacColl's official organ, the Kearney Enterprise, denies this story and says MacColl is at home, doing chores and taking care of his elevator. The congressional fight may be said to be between Harrison, Hamer and McKelighan. It comes to a showdown Jack MacColl will keep his place, and even if he has no combination yet named that can keep him out of it.

The Lancaster county fight presents no new complications. Courtney, for county attorney, insists that he was the choice of the people, and explains his campaign with R. E. Moore as a natural sequence of indifference on the part of the county, and says that he is running for office, and that if his friends do not care to thrust their own oats, he will thrust them for the entire crowd. There is something really painful in the fact that the editor of the dark-colored contemporary tries, for revenue, to be a politician. When he supports McKelighan and Bryan, both dyed-in-the-wool democrats, and leaves Keam and Van Wyck to wrestle for themselves, as it were, he exhibits a bit of demagogic inconsistency that he will have trouble to explain in his weekly edition.

The Kearney Enterprise is of the opinion that in the Second district the contest is between the character and brains of Harlan and the wind of McKelighan, but the Enterprise fails to remember that Eugene McKelighan is also a rampant greenbacker. A candidate for congress who can offer his fellow countrymen bushels of greenbacks and two per cent loans is not to be despised in this year's campaign.

Major Watson, chairman of the state central committee, will be in Omaha Tuesday, and on that date there will be a grand scramble as to the choice of the secretary. Mr. Wall Sealey, on a compact of last year, agreed not to contest the race again. But Mr. Sealey has watched his head and neck upon which it was intended, and it is understood that he is to have some votes in election. It is understood that ex-Chairman Richards, nominee for governor, will insist upon A. H. Ager, ex-secretary of the board of transportation. A gentleman of the name of Allens is also an applicant, but his whereabouts are unknown to those who are familiar with the politics and politicians of the state. No matter who is selected, a very lively scramble is predicted, and those who know about the pins which have been set say that Wall Sealey is in advance of all others at this date. The committee meets Tuesday.

In being called to preside at the Hastings congressional convention, Captain J. H. Stediles was certainly honored. Captain Stediles is one of the old-time anti-monopoly men of this state, and yet one of the men who is interested in republican victory this fall.

Out in Clay county there is a little fight on between Colonel J. W. Johnson and Henry Groshans. Two years ago Johnson was elected Groshans for auditor of state, and this year Johnson was elected to secretary of state, and Groshans, who headed the delegation, refused to recognize his former friend. But Groshans may be excused on the ground that he knew what he was doing. However, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Groshans no longer speak in denigrating tones when they pass by.

O. E. Hall, who claims to be grand master of the state grange, is generally supposed to be settling in Butler's ship. We have not been able to discover who elected Mr. Hall master of the state grange. The last master was Church Howe. As far as we can ascertain, the state grange at present is composed principally of O. E. Hall.

One of the amusing incidents at the people's independent convention was when a gentleman named Cortright had been nominated and voted upon as state superintendent of public instruction. Cortright received, on the final ballot, the largest number of votes. A reporter sought him and had him come upon the stage, so that he might interview him and get a brief biographical sketch. While the interviewing process was in motion the audience commenced to call for Cortright. The reporter, innocently but sincerely, told him that he had been nominated, "he guessed," and they were calling upon him to make a speech. Cortright jumped up before the footlights and thanked the convention for the honor it had conferred upon him, and promised, if elected, to carry out his part of the programme. A few feeble cheers, assisted by the reporter in question, followed this announcement. But lo and behold—delegations commenced changing their votes, and Dalton of Bureau county carried the nomination by storm on the next ballot. Up to the hour of adjournment, and maybe up to this time, Mr. Cortright is at a loss to understand how it came about that he was not nominated.

A Patron Saint of China. Nevada Jones, the champion of the silver bill and the apostle of universal prosperity, was no doubt delighted the other day when the Herald informed him of the happy effect of his legislation upon the national credit of Mexico and agricultural prices in England. We are now happy to inform him that it proves a blessing to China. "T'oa has advanced ten per cent," all through the silver bill. The Chinese are no doubt preparing tablets in memory of the apostle's ancestors, to be suspended from their temples. Already the tea houses of Foo Chow and Ningpo buzz with the huzzed praises of Nevada Jones.

Glory to the apostle of universal prosperity. England, Mexico and China join in his praises. But where, oh where does America come in?

Only Half the Truth. Philadelphia Record. Secretary Noble's gratuitous defense of the mischievous policy of the Union Pacific railway company in guaranteeing bonds of tributary lines will give no one, Mr. Noble tells the senate that this policy has been approved by the officers of the government after frequent investigations. This is but a half truth. The report of the Pacific coast railway committee, which condemns this practice as destructive of the vast public interests in the Pacific railways. It is, in effect, one of the favorite methods by which the government has steadily been robbed by both the Union and the Central Pacific corporations.

LOBSTER SALAD.

It appears now that the Marquis de Louville fell in love with Mrs. Leslie's feet instead of the lady herself. Mrs. Leslie, at least, tries to carry this impression, and her account of the matter leads one to accept the story without allowance. She was a widow, deeply veiled. One day she stopped from a cab and the marquis, who was passing, saw a small and daintily shaped foot emerge from her slippers when she alighted. He was wild. He found the owner of the feet in a surging crowd; he sought an introduction and told his love. He did not let cool conceals, like a worm in the bud, feed on his damaged elects. But the fair possessor of the dainty feet refused him with scorn—his second hand told him all,—and swore that if ever she loved one again she would allow only a newspaper man to pour out his suit to her, and if there was a response there in her heart or feet, she would be his husband. This is a story of love and hearts that is calculated to fill with awe the hearts of all the second hand jakes and marquis in the country round about.

Since the sad fate that befell Colonel McGinty there has been little heart of him or his whereabouts. The fashion just now is to sing Annie Rooney, Italians with bananas for sale and queens of drawing rooms may be heard humming from morn till night: "She's my sweetheart, She's my Joe— Little Annie Rooney."

Just how long the war will last is hard to tell. McGinty was short-lived, and Annie Rooney cannot long survive the scandal.

Mr. J. M. Leach of Hawatha, Kan., sends THE BEE the following elaborate "poem" which he wants printed. We comply with Mr. Leach's request with pleasure:

"THE 'KICKER.' I know a man who is never content, Even when fortune her smile has lent; And if in heaven he sees his own lot, Just what his; his face will wear a frown, And when his head he presses his crown, He will swear it does not fit.

And if by 'kicking' he loses heaven And meets the doom to sinners given, He'd fall as low as Lucifer fell; He'd have a chill as his toes burnt brown, And his face would wear the same old frown, And he'd complain of cold in hell.

The results of the Spanish census of 1887 have not yet been entirely published and the total enumeration is not known. Accordingly there has been no blood shed over the result nor no recents ordered. In this particular Spain has the advantage of this country.

The Lawrence, Mass., cyclone has given eastern papers an opportunity to grasp the electrical disturbance by the tail and dissect it at short range. The proposition that irrigation and vegetation would prevent cyclones is proven a false theory from the fact that the Bay state has ample vegetation. The wind-bloweth where it listeth, and this is all the explanation that can be considered authentic.

The cultivation of Japanese bamboo is to be introduced in Louisiana. But this will not bamboozle the lottery sharks.

A Kansas man was arrested for plagiarizing an original package.

The statement is made, as startling, that Richmond, Va., a city of almost one hundred thousand people, has no city hospital. Omaha a city of 135,000, is also in the same unfortunate dilemma.

The number of different languages spoken in Europe is 587. This does not include the Missouri language.

Two women in Ottawa had a terrible encounter with a bear the other day, and one of them was almost hugged to death. And now all the single women around Ottawa are out looking for bears.

Exposing a Fraud. Atlanta Constitution. The state of Kansas for some years has been under the deadly curse of moral reform—and the genuine article, but the brazen and fraudulent reform that is for revenue only.

A corrupt combination terrorizes the state, and shameless traffics in the public offices. These so-called reformers are many of them secret drunkards and notoriously immoral men, but they have only one test in their political crusade, and that test is prohibition. They do not scruple to denounce good men, and even ministers of the gospel, who do not earnestly differ with them. These fellows who never have a virtuous thought once a year would put thousands of decent men, the man supreme court and the ministry under the ban because they will not be bulldozed into carrying out their scheme of sham reform and robbery.

Naturally the good people of Kansas have little patience with these frauds—half robbers and all hypocrites, and they have kept an eye on their leaders for some time past. The other day the biggest man in the gang, General A. B. Campbell, spent two nights in Kansas City in disgusting drunken orgies. The police made a raid on a glided palace of sin and captured the general, who promptly gave bond and continued to paint the town red until morning.

Under ordinary circumstances, when a well-meaning but weak man makes a slip, very few newspapers care to expose his folly. But Campbell's case is an exception. The general is a corrupt politician. His sole stock in trade has been to talk about God and morality. He organized the temperance union. He led at prayer meeting and abused the anti-prohibitionists with great power. He gathered a band of weak sisters and weaker brethren about him and waged merciless warfare upon sober, honest citizens who did not believe in his scheme of political prostitution.

The exposure of such a fraud was a public duty, and the press of the country will serve the cause of morality and true reform by showing him up in his true colors.

THE PLAINS. Charivaria Catherine Liddell. The mountain peaks have singers every day. This is God's hill, whosoever he loves, said one. To dwell forever. But the plain hath none, Where open country stretches for away, And the blue heaven overflows every way.

The strange, round world, until the fading tone, Of dim blue distances loses at God's throne Her misty features. Yet the rushes away Musical, soothing to the summer wind. Beside the silver stream that, moving slow, Mirrors the glory of the sky, and kind Knave-deep among forget-me-nots, And kind Smiles down the full face of the sun, where red Ripen the poppies in a waning bud.

OMAHA LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY.

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