OKLAHOMA'S PROMISED LAND.

Negroes by Hundreds Swarming Into the New Territory of Late.

HORRIBLE BATH OF A TACOMA MAN.

Immersed in Molten Metal—Thirst of a Denver Juror—Pueblo Housekeepers Form a Union—Northwestern News.

The race question is assuming a serious phase in Oklahoma territory, and the continued agitation which the subject is raising is more than likely to result in a collision between the whites and blacks. When this territory was thrown open to settlement a large number of negroes settled in Guthrie, but their presence excited no serious remonstrance. During the last six weeks, however, negroes from the south have swarmed into Oklahoma by the hundreds in response to inducements thrown out in a glittering prospectus, which was scattered broadcast in communities thickly settled by "blacks." The main mover in this grand colonization scheme is said to be E. B. McCabe, ex-auditor of the state of Kansas, in conjunction with two white men. One hundred and sixty acres of ground were purchased nine miles north of Guthrie and a mytnical town laid out.

Glowing descriptions of Langston City were industriously circulated by said agents, generally colored preachers, and the ignorant blacks of Arkansas and Alabama and Texas eagerly invested their small savings in the "promised land." A gentleman from Guthrie describes the situation there as something pitiful. The negroes, he said, are arriving by hundreds and in a condition that is a little worse than destitute. They are encamped about the Santa Fe depot and their sufferings from the recent cold weather, in addition to the pangs of hunger, are intense; but the worst features and the particular one that has aroused the Guthrie newspapers to a realization of the situation is the fact that the new arrivals have brought smallpox with them. The people of Guthrie at first suppressed the fact that the disease existed, for fear that the town would be injured, but since it is found that the smallpox is spreading, the newspapers have come out and openly declared in favor of constituting a quarantine against the blacks.

Bathed in Molten Metal.

John Adams of Tacoma works in the Ryan smelter on the night shift. It was only through great presence of mind that he was not burned to death. A few days ago by some misstep he lost his balance and started to fall headlong into an immense pot of molten metal. As he fell he caught the rim of the pot, and although he was immersed almost to his armpits he drew himself out and with an almost superhuman effort threw himself into an adjoining pit filled with cold water. Some of his fellow-workmen saw him cast himself into the second pot, and rushing to his assistance, rescued him. His hands were badly burned, but otherwise he had hardly a scar on him. The secret of his escape was that he had on heavy wool underwear and outer clothing, and before it had been burned through Adams was in the pot of cold water.

Missed His Bitters.

An important suit against the Farmers' High Line company involving some knotty points in regard to irrigation resulted in a protracted trial in Denver. On the way to dinner one day one of the jurors asked Bailiff Stone why he couldn't drop into a saloon and get a drink. He had been kept on nothing but water for two weeks.

"If you can get away without my seeing you," said Charlie, "it will be all righ."

In a few moments the thirsty man, in a very artful manner, began to slide off one side. Stone let him get a little ways, and then pounced upon him like a flash and put a pair of bracelets upon him. Judge Bentley insisted upon having the jury spend another night upon the case and the juror had to go thirsty.

Strange Accident.

Denver & Rio Grande freight engine No. 156, narrow guage, ran into a rock slide five miles east of Grand Junction, Colo., in the canon of the lower Gunnison. The engine was completely derailed and rolled down the embankment, a distance of twenty feet. Engineer William Davis was seriously injured in the region of the left hip. His fireman jumped, landing in the swift current of the Gunnison, but miraculously escaped injury. Only one freight car left the track.

Housekeepers' Union.

A number of ladies of Pueblo held a meeting last week to take action on the servant girl question. General incompetency and unreliability are the complaints made. Mrs. Frank Wilson was elected president, and read a paper advocating the formation of a union of housekeepers to secure good servants and fix schedules of capacity and of rates of wages. This is the first society of the kind ever formed in Colorado.

A Well That Breathes.

C. Colton's well, situated a mile and a half east of Stanwood, Wash., still continues sucking in air and then blowing it out again. For a day at a time it will suck in air, and and perhaps the next day it will blow it out again with considerable force. It is a very strange freak of nature, and the people in the city cannot account for it. The well is eighty-six feet deep and was dug last summer.

Indians Build a Fort.

The White Pine (Nev.) News says there are 400 Indians at Pancake mountain building a fort, and as many more are congregated at Duckwater and several hundred are at old Fort Ruby. These movements of the Indians at this season of the year are naturally looked upon with suspicion.

NEWS OF THE NORTHWEST.

Nebraska.

A Business Men's and Farmers' association has been organized at Valparaiso.

Rev. John Scherer has left Crete to take charge of a new church at Avoca, Ia.

Rev. Dr. Goodale and wife have returned to Columbus from their winter trip through Florida.

The firm of Ferguson & Eddy, flour and feed dealers of Norfolk, has failed with liabilities $1,000 and assets $600.

Malicious persons broke the glass and badly mutilated the casings of the windows on the new residence of Rev. Mr. Jacobus of Delta.

Mrs. Recina Durr, an early settler in Otoe county, died recently at the home of her daughter near Nebraska City, aged seventy-two.

An effort is being made to establish a camp of Sons of Veterans at Blue Springs. There are forty young men there eligible to membership.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Davidson of Osceola, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary last week. They have lived in Nebraska twenty-five years.

The York Oddfellows have decided to make an effort to secure the annual review of the state Patriarchs Militant for York. The review occurs in the latter part of April.

Thieves forced open the front door of the hardware store of E. Courtright at Milford and succeeded in making off with about $100 worth of guns, revolvers and knives. No clue has been found.

James Craig, an inmate of the incurable insane asylum at Hastings, died recently and his remains were sent to Edgar for burial. Craig had been an inmate of the state institution for thirteen years.

The horses stolen from Farmer Gilmore of Custer county were found by the sheriff the other day in the possession of Thomas Catlin, who had traded for them. The thieves, two young men, have not been discovered.

The annual session of the Platte River conference of the Evangelical association will convene in Holdrege at the Evangelical church, beginning March 12. Rev. R. Dubs, D. D., LL. D., of Chicago will be in attendance.

Dan Porter, the escaped murderer who committed suicide the other day near Fairmont, Mo., to avoid recapture, was to have been hung at Quincy, Ill., March 20. His victim was Edwin D. Smith, at one time a resident of Nebraska City.

The family of J. Rosford of Arapahoe were very nearly killed by coal gas a few evenings since. The stove pipe was forced so far into the chimney that the gas was forced out into the room. When it was found out Mrs. Rosford and her daughter were nearly beyond help.

John Lanham and T. H. Miller each claim the right to exclusive possession of a section of land three miles west of Crete. The opposing forces, to the number of eight or ten men, armed with guns and revolvers, disputed possession for three days last week, but Miller finally drew off his forces in good order after being served with a writ of injunction at the instance of Lanham, who now holds possession.

William Grant has been arrested at Valparaiso charged with breaking into the hardware store of I. M. Hurtt and stealing revolvers and pocket knives. He is the same party charged with stealing hogs with Ives Jenson and his son John some time ago, and was released by testifying on behalf of the state against Jenson. It is very likely that more arrests will follow, as there seems to be music in the air.

Iowa.

The southern Iowa speed circuit has been formed.

Schaller aldermen draw a yearly salary of $1 each.

A home for the old people of Bremer county will be established at Waverly.

Plans have been perfected for the holding of a big camp meeting at Clear Lake August 6 to 17.

A stock company has been formed at Norway to engage in the grain business. An elevator is being built.

A gas pocket was found by well borers near Alta at a depth of 320 feet, but in a few hours it disappeared.

J. B. Howard has resigned the superintendency of the Dubuque gas light company, which position he had held for twenty-five years.

C. P. Blake has sued the Dubuque street railway company for $5,000 for injuries sustained by him in a collision on their line last summer.

The Oddfellows of the Ninety-ninth and One Hundredth districts will celebrate the seventy-second anniversary of the order at Rock Rapids April 24.

Jerry Williams and Charley Ross, two highwaymen who robbed a man named Davis near Albia a short time ago, have been given penitentiary sentences of two years each.

A band of Indians of the Musquaki tribe, from the Tama reservation, are giving entertainments throughout the state, presenting the ghost dance. There are several squaws and papooses with them.

James Odell, living near Farragut, has made a success of farming in Iowa. Five years ago he didn't have $1, and at the present time he owns a valuable farm of 200 acres, has $6,000 worth of cattle and is out of debt.

Mrs. Cora Ray has been sentenced to one year in the penitentiary from Decatur county. Before she was married she and a sister were arrested for burglarizing a house, and the trial has just been concluded. No other woman has ever been sentenced to the penitentiary from Decatur county.

Two farmers near Marshalltown named Dann and Yetley are out of pocket over $600, the price of two car loads of potatoes, and C. P. Blodgett, the purchaser, is "out of sight" and hearing. The potatoes were bought and shipped to Kansas City February 14. Blodgett gave Dann and Yetley two drafts covering the value of the purchase, drawn upon Blodgett Brothers, or M. D. Williams, Kansas City. The farmers endorsed the drafts and the Commercial bank of Marshalltown cashed them. Being forwarded to Kansas City for collection they were returned with the notation, "No such parties here." Blodgett then explained that the drafts were drawn upon the wrong bank and designated another. Again the paper was protested and Dann and Yetley had to refund the money and pay the protest fees. Blodgett is a vegetable jobber at Marshalltown and this isn't the first transaction that looked crooked. His whereabouts is unknown.

Fifteen years ago a little girl named Puckett was kidnaped from her parents' home in Carroll county and her whereabouts remained a mystery until a few weeks ago. A newspaper clipping giving an account of the finding of a girl in Arkansas answering the description was published in the Carroll Sentinel. An uncle read it and started at once for Arkansas. After some little time he found the object of his search working on a boat, employed in cleaning fish for some fishermen. There was so much joy over the restoration to home and friends that no thought of prosecution entered the minds of either of them, and uncle and niece started at once for Carroll county. They arrived in Glidden Thursday. The girl was four years old at the time she was kidnaped and is therefore now nineteen. She has had a varied experience, but has been unable to learn her parents' whereabouts, partly because her father has kept moving about. He spent several years in unavailing search and finally drifted to Montana, where he now is. The girl was not quite sure of her name, calling herself Buckett.

Colorado.

The legislature has been petitioned to establish a system of clearing houses.

Trinidad has increased the city limits considerably by taking in half a dozen additions.

Six students were expelled from the Boulder university for tearing up bridges, sidewalks, etc.

Many cattle are reported dying from starvation near Barr City and east of that point on Third creek.

A. W. King of Denver is to establish a company to operate oil and gas wells between Pueblo and Denver.

W. A. Brown was found dead in his cabin at Buena Vista, having died during the night from a paralytic stroke.

Efforts are being made to have the old Fort Crawford military reservation above Montrose turned into a miners' hospital.

Governor Routt has issued the necessary proclamation, and Ouray is declared a city. Thus is the town's ambition gratified.

Prof. S. F. Winge has resigned his position as principal of the Silver Cliff school. Prof. T. F. Bradshaw succeeded him.

The interest in the Citizens' hospital at Aspen is being revived and it is now proposed to complete the building at once.

Dave Hart, a Pueblo boy, murderously assaulted another boy named Tom Duke and was sent to the reform school for three years.

The Case-Wilson stone quarry at Boulder, one of the best white sandstone quarries in the state, has been sold to a Denver syndicate.

A great strike is reported in the Paymaster mine near Ironton. A solid body of ore is said to have been encountered in the breast of the main tunnel.

Ned Goodwin, on his way from the Porteous ranch to Byers, found on the prairie the dead body of a man, which evidently had been lying there for some time.

The city council of Buena Vista granted a franchise to the Buena Vista electric light company to build a railroad from the Midland depot to the Cottonwood Hot Springs.

The Leadville city council presented Sandy McCusick with a gold medal in appreciation of his ready courage in stopping a runaway ladder truck on Harrison avenue a month or so since.

James York and George Claflin stole the recently built house of Physician Fenton from his ranch near Rocky Ford and moved it to one of their claims. The men have been arrested.

There is a scheme on foot in Canon City to bring the water of the Arkansas river, by means of ditches, to Canon City to be used for irrigating and to furnish power for manufactories.

Henry Adsmond, a prominent ranchman at Rocky Ford and owner of a threshing outfit, caught his right arm in a machine and it was terribly lacerated. His arm was amputated at the elbow.

George W. Haynie, the sixteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Haynie, died at Pueblo without ever having had knowledge of his own existence. The poor creature was born idiotic, blind and deaf and dumb.

A Pueblo man sent 25 cents in reply to an advertisement in a Denver paper which promised him information how to make $50 a week at home on a capital of $1. He received a printed slip bearing these words: "Fish for fools as I do."

Thomas Robson, a well-known Leadville merchant, narrowly missed being killed by Alderman Hayburst, who fired two shots at him. Ten days ago Hayburst made an assignment to Thomas Robson and J. C. Stillwell. Since that time there has been bad blood, which was followed by the shooting affray. Hayburst was arrested.

Nolan, situated at the head of Bush creek, in Eagle county, and at an altitude of 8,300 feet, is attracting considerable attention from Aspen and Leadville men. Fifteen companies are operating there, and a stamp mill for the treatment of gold ore will soon be put in.

Eward McBride was engaged in picking out a shot of giant powder in the No. 3 level to the east at the Fairview mine situated six miles north of Pitkin, when the powder exploded and fearfully mangled his face and body. This occurred about 7 o'clock and at 8 he died.

At Ivanhoe, a station on the Midland road fifteen miles west of Leadville, J. C. Fulton, station agent for the company, died from the effects of poison administered by himself. The young man had been reprimanded by the dispatcher a few days before for some reason, but beyond that nothing is known as the cause of the rash act.

Mamie Reinhardt, living near the smelter at Pueblo, started to visit a neighbor about 8 o'clock, one night last week, walking along the track of the Santa Fe road. She was seized by a burly tramp, who carried her down the embankment. Her loud cries of terror brought assistance, and the villain made his escape in the darkness.

It is said that the recent visit of the Union Pacific people to Trinidad was for the purpose of looking over the ground preparatory to establishing a large general and repair shops there. It is both a passenger and freight division point, and, as a great many engines are crippled coming over the mountain, it is thought necessary to have shops in that vicinity.

Charles Holden, recently arrested by Cattle Inspectors Wyatt and Bill Thompson upon the charge of killing range cattle, has had a preliminary examination and held to answer at the next term of the district court at Springfield. Several hides, heads, etc., were found in a well not far from the defendant's residence, which is the southeastern part of the county.

John Lee, employed at the Busk-Ivanhoe tunnel near Leadville, was fatally hurt. A round of holes was fired, and after going away Lee returned before his partner. One of the holes had held fire and exploded as he was within a few feet of it. He was hit in the right side by the flying rock. Several ribs were broken and his back injured. He was taken to St. Vincent's hospital.

Two men were arrested at Pueblo on the charge of robbing C. F. Kendall's store at La Junta and taken there. They were sent to jail in default of $500 bail. They gave their names as George Elliott and James Murphy. On the way to the jail they attacked Sheriff Gentry who had them in charge, and tried to get his revolver, but he succeeded in placing both of them behind the bars again.

The Pueblo board of trade adopted a resolution to be sent to the state legislature to the effect that experiments had been made under the direction of the board with the beet sugar industry, and that the experiments had been most satisfactory, demonstrating that the sugar beet could be successfully grown in the Arkansas valley. Therefore the board petitioned the assembly to pass the 1 cent bounty bill.

The Union Pacific owns the toll road beginning at the mouth of Boulder canon, continuing up the canon to the foot of Magnolia hill and up that hill to Black Hawk, has stopped taking toll at the gate near Boulder. The road was not in good repair, and suit was brought to declare the franchise forfeited. An agreement was made by which the railroad company is to give the toll road to the county. The transfer has not yet been made, but soon will be.

At the Chicago mine, a few miles below Como, a miner named William Hecklin attempted to thaw out seven sticks of giant powder in a blacksmith's forge. In a few moments a terrible explosion occurred. The building was completely demolished and fifty feet from its site Hecklin was found lying. His left hand had been blown off at the wrist and both eyes were out. A fragment of the flying debris had struck him square in the forehead and there was a large depression in his skull.

A land patent, signed by the president of the United States and issued to the Union Pacific railroad company, was filed for record last week with the clerk of Arapahoe county, covering 10,41 acres of land lying immediately east of Denver. This patent includes the section on which the Presbyterian college is to be built, also all of Colfax gardens, and quite a number of other valuable tracts of land in the same neighborhood. It will not affect existing conditions, however, as it is more of the nature of a ratification than of an original deed.

Wyoming.

M. J. Walsh was crushed in the mines at Dana. He died at Rock Creek while being taken to the Union Pacific hospital at Denver.

Reports from all parts of Uinta county are unanimous that there will be an abundance of water this summer for irrigating all the land under ditch.

Union Pacific Brakeman Murphy of Laramie was run over by a freight train at Dana station. He is badly injured and his chances for recovery are slight.

Just at the rear of the State insane asylum in Evanston is a sulphur spring. The water is excellent the year around. There is talk of piping the water down to the bottom of the hill during the spring.

A fight with bare knuckles was arranged to take place near Rock Springs February 21. One of the combatants did not appear, and the forfeit money was paid to the other. Now No. 1 sues to recover the forfeit.

The Union Pacific is improving its roadbed along the line near Evanston. A force of men has been at work filling in some early excavations that were made within the city limits when the road was first built.

Mr. Amoretti, who has the contract for supplying beef to the Indians on the Shoshone reservation, has been informed by the department that he will be called on to furnish 240,000 pounds additional to the original 960,000, as provided by the terms of his contract. For this additional amount Mr. Amoretti is to receive $4.40 per hundred. The price for the main part of the contract was $4.99.

W. T. Gregory, a northern Wyoming cattleman, and Mr. Cussler, a prominent stockman of Miles City, Mont., were in Cheyenne last week negotiating for the purchase of 1,500 head of steers, two and three-year-olds, for which they propose to pay $18 per head all around. The transaction is notable for the increased price offered and from the fact that it is the first time large buyers have come to southern Wyoming in the past year to look for cattle.

No griping, no nausea, no pain when De Witt's Little Early Risers are taken. Smal pill. Safe pill. Best pill.

FRED OLIPHANT'S FOLLY.

His Drunkenness Leads to His Detection as a Horse Thief.

Fred Oliphant is a victim of circumstances, and to this fact are due his brilliant prospects for a term in the penitentiary.

Fred got drunk, like many another mortal, and, but for that indulgence, it is not probable that he would now be in duress.

When arrested Saturday evening at the union depot he had inside his clothes a small amount of cash, a large jag and a ticket for Denver. He was booked at the police station as an ordinary drunk, and as such remained until morning, when Mr. Hall, a liveryman, put in an appearance and told a little story, the essence of which was that he had been robbed of a horse and buggy by a man named Oliphant. When he saw the name on the police register, he wanted to see the owner of it. Oliphant was trotted out for his inspection, and was promptly and positively identified as the guilty party.

It seems that Oliphant hired a horse and buggy at Hall's stable several days ago, and instead of taking it back as agreed, mortgaged it to a chattel loan agent to the extent of $40. He then hied himself away to the stable of ex-Councilman Mike Lee, on Leavenworth street, and sold the horse for $65. He disposed of the buggy to a Swede named Peterson for $30. It was while congratulating himself on his successful financial venture that he accumulated the malodorous load that led to his arrest.

He admitted taking the team, but said that his brother had it and he could get it in half an hour if an officer would go out with him. He was accordingly hand-cuffed and sent out, but after driving around for an hour he admitted that he had sold the rig, and told where it was. His intention of escaping from the officer was not realized, and he was again locked up.

De Witt's Little Early Risers; only pill to cure sick headache and regulate the bowels.

GERTRUDE'S LITTLE "POEM."

Mrs. Atherton's Rythmical Effusion Stirs Several Traveling Men to Ire.

SHE DOES NOT KNOW THEM AS A CLASS.

A Courteous Roast From One and a Copious Quotation From Another in Defense of the "Drummer"—Samples.

Gertrude Atherton has stirred up the commercial travelers by her poem published in the travelers' corner of THE BEE last week.

Gertrude was a little rough on this great hearted class, and the resentment of her insinuations has found vent in several very spicy communications from knights of the grip, two of which are published herewith:

MRS. ATHERTON WAS STUNGY.

OMAHA, Neb. March 8.—To the editor of THE BEE: Following the calling of a commercial traveler, commonly yclept a "drummer" by persons who are fond of using slang, I was slightly surprised to find anyone claiming the title of a lady attempting to critilise that misrepresented class, right to that of a gentleman, at the same time using such refined words and phrases as "rounds with the boys," "a bat" "brass bound cheek," "on the mash," and designating food as "hash," and having gone so far, why compromise by saying "sheol." Surely by the time that little word was used, the want of refinement and femininity showed so plainly, that it was hardly worth while to hesitate to use the goodold fashioned word. Besides we have a precedent and authority for that in the scriptures (of which a traveling man is supposed to be ignorant) and Webster's; out for such phrases and slang as instanced before, we have none except it be the Bowery, or old Five Points in New York, and being ignorant, selfish, unchantable, cadish and ungentlemanly as we are, as a class, described to be, yet I should scarcely suppose that to be the fount for any lady to go to for her inspirations.

I have not the pleasure of Mrs. Atherton's acquaintance, neither do I desire it, as I like a woman to be feminine before everything, and by using such language and slang the writer is only making herself as bad, if not worse, than the class she appears to have such an aversion to. But to give her the benefit of the doubt, if the description she has written is from hearsay, or drawn from her over heated imagination, she should at least be just, by making certain she has described the rule or the exception.

Mrs. Atherton should have been in the chair car one night last week, coming from Cedar Rapids to Des Moines, and a butterly cold night it was, and seen a selfish traveling man take an expensive overcoat and make a bed of it upon the floor for a poor little crying infant, and trying to borrow another to serve as a pillow from other men in the train and was refused until he came across another selfish brute at the same line of business. And these are the men whom Mrs. A. tries to induce—men who lead the life of slaves, working with only a remembrance of their wives, mothers, children, and sisters to cheer them along, relatives whom they only see from four to six weeks in the year. They at the least believe in and respect a woman as long as she respects herself and ninety-nine out of every hundred would be the first to come to the assistance and protect any woman who was insulted, be it by any man, no matter what his business or profession may be.

In conclusion, I think if we were written up by any woman who understands us better than Mrs. Atherton does, we would not be so hardly used. At the same time if she only stopped to think that there are many of her own sex following our vocation, and who if asked their opinion of their male conferees, would only be delighted to state that they have had many little attentions to thank them for, things small in themselves, yet how pleased and thankful a woman is to find a man, sufficiently a gentleman, to relieve her of them. Trusting that when Mrs. Atherton next flies into print she will more thoroughly understand her subject, and write for instruction and not for notoriety is the wish of Yours sincerely. A TRAVELING MAN.

Quotes Poetry at Her.

OMAHA, March 6.—To the Editor of THE BEE: Although from boyhood a careful reader of the daily paper, yet I have never contributed a line for publication, but in spite of my total lack of experience I trust you will give me a little space in the column which you devote to the "commercial traveler," as I wish to take exceptions to the poem (?) by Mrs. Gertrude Atherton which appears in tonight's issue of THE BEE. I have to confess I do not know the lady, but she is evidently ignorant of the subject which invoked her muse or sadly lacking in that "charity which thinketh no evil."

First, let me say I am not and never was a commercial traveler, but have, however, during the past fifteen years been permitted to know intimately hundreds of the "knights of the grip," and I am proud of their acquaintance and friendship. I have found them as a rule well informed energetic gentleman in the most comprehensive sense of the word, quick to hear the cry of distress and equally quick to minister to the needs of suffering humanity. In "the good old days," for which writers who affect the "holier than thou" style, in which her article is written, often sigh, there was a type of men in all this western country who were loud mouthed, aggressive ruffians. They were to be found in every town west of the Mississippi river, but they have disappeared. The commercial traveler of that period came constantly in contact with these men. Small wonder, then, that they partook to some extent of their characteristics. All this has changed, and with very few exceptions the commercial traveler of to-day has no more of the vices than the associates of Mrs. Atherton possess—nay less, for the drummer possesses to a less degree than any other class of men of whom I have any knowledge that most despicable of all vices, hypocrisy.

Has Mrs. Atherton ever thought what a life the "drummer" has to lead? Ten months of each year deprived of the society of wife, children and lady friends, obliged to spend his evenings in his room or in the lobby of the hotel, although by instinct and cultivation a gentleman, chivalrous and loyal to her sex, yet by ladies like Mrs. Atherton denied all social recognition, in spite of the fact that a majority of them would appear to much better advantage in the parlor than the "society men" who are bidden. I would banish from all the knights of the grip their prayers for a woman so lost to every Christian grace as would consign any class of gentlemen as a whole "down to torrid sheol." Ella Wheeler Wilcox, whose purity of life and devotion to family cannot be gainsaid, in spite of the narrow, bigoted attacks made upon her writings by those whose souls are so dwarfed that they can never understand her or reach the height on which she stands, has drawn the best character of a drummer that I have ever seen. I quote from memory, not having read it for years, but my observation is that the picture is a correct and faithful likeness.

First in the crowded car he is to offer—
This "traveling man" unbonored and unsung—
The seat he paid for to some woman, young
Or old and wrinkled. First is he to proffer
Something, a trifle from his samples maybe,
To please the fancy of the crying baby.

He lifts the window and he drops the curtain
For unaccustomed hands. He takes disease
And makes a blister for a child, not certain
But its mamma may frown him in the face.
Too anxiously some women seek for danger
In every courteous act from every stranger.

Well versed is he in all those ways conducive
To comfort, where least comfort can be found.
He turns the seat unasked, yet unobtrusive;
His many acts of thoughtfulness abound.
He's glad to please you or to have you please him.
Yet takes it very calmly if you try to freeze him.

He smooths the Jove-like frown of the official
By paying fare for one who can not pay;
True modesty he knows from artificial;
Will flirt, of course, if you're inclined th at way.
And, if you are, be sure that he detects you
And if you're not, be sure that he respects you.

The sorrows of the moving world distress him;
He always seeks to lend what aid he can;
Ten thousand hearts a day have cause to bless him.
This much abused "commercial man."
I do not seek to cast a halo round him
But speak of him precisely as I've found him.
I endorse the above in every particular,
have never known a more faithful, self-sacrificing, unselfish muse, even by the bedside of a stranger, than these "sheol deserving drummers" are. It's time to call halt and give these "educators of the masses" credit for the good that's in them. Yours for justice,

J. O. H.

In the Trade.

"So you went to the theater last night," said one drummer to another.

"Yes, but I didn't stay long."

"How did you like what you saw?"

"First rate."

"What was it like?"

"Well, it was a gray felt with a beaver crown, dead loads of plumes and clusters of some of the prettiest No. 12 satin edge moire ribbons you ever beheld.

Always Doing Good.

A pleasant yet very singular circumstance occurred at the Park hotel, Atlantic, Ia., Friday morning. Mr. Starr, a commercial man, picked up a pencil in the hall, on the end of which was a rubber stamp with the name D. Anderson on the stamp. He took the pencil to the office and asked the proprietor who the stamp and pencil belonged to. The proprietor, pointing to a gentleman in the office, said that was D. Anderson. Mr. Starr handed the gentleman the pencil, remarking: "I found your pencil and stamp in the hall." Mr. Anderson looked at the name on the stamp, remarking that was his name in full, but that it was not his property. A third party hearing the conversation came forward, claimed the name and pencil, and the two David Andersons faced each other. The gentleman who claimed the pencil here met his uncle, David Anderson, after whom he was named. Their last meeting was at Belfast, Ireland, years ago. It is useless to add that the meeting was a pleasant surprise to both and the gripsack and trade was a secondary matter for an hour or two.

Samples.

A grand rally of traveling men and reception will be held at the Young Men's Christian association rooms, 141 South Tenth street, Lincoln, Neb., Saturday evening, March 14. All traveling men who may be in Lincoln next Saturday evening are cordially invited to be present.

Harry Patridge, traveling salesman for Dolan, Dewey & Co., wholesale grocers, Atchison, Kan., is able to be about. He has been bedridden at the Lepin hotel in Hastings for nearly two months. Erysipelas is an ugly antagonist, but Mr. Patridge came out first best. Again he steps forth among the boys, with whom he is a favorite.

The drummer from Boston has just witnessed a lynching bee in Arizona. His nerves were still quivering from the inspection of so unrefined an exhibition. But as the lynching party approached he stepped up to the two who had taken the most active part in the affair. "Gentlemen," he said, "you are the best pair of suspenders I have seen for a long time."

Miss Bessie H. Bodloo, of Burlington, Vt., had a disease of the scalp which caused her hair to become very harsh and dry and to fall so freely she scarcely dared comb it. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave her a healthy scalp, and made the hair beautifully thick and glossy.

NEW INDIAN ORDERS.

An Army Officer Considers Them Very Unfortunate.

"Secretary Proctor has certainly made a mistake in ordering the discharge of Indian scouts," said an army officer yesterday, commenting upon the general order just issued by the secretary and found in THE BEE'S dispatches Sunday morning.

"These scouts were enlisted only about five weeks ago," continued the officer, who is a gentleman well posted on the subject. "They were enlisted for six months. Most of them—perhaps all of them—went deeply in debt for ponies, etc., in order to equip themselves for serving as scouts. They incurred this indebtedness counting upon six months' pay to liquidate it. And now the government goes straight and completely back upon the pledge made up and discharges them before a twelfth of their time is up, leaving them with what to them is a very big debt on their hands, without any chance to settle it. The Indians enlisted at Pine Ridge were the best fighting men, the most reliable and almost to a man the most influential of the Ogallalas.

"It does beat all what blunders the people in the east will make. They do not know the Indians, do not know how they feel—know little if anything at all regarding them. This latest mistake cannot help but prove a new and great cause of intense dissatisfaction among the already critically conditioned reds at Pine Ridge agency. It is speaking advisedly to say that all the officers will regret the issuance of the order, and more particularly at just this time, when the military stationed there have succeeded in getting so large a number of the best Indians at the agency in so excellent a condition in the capacity of scouts, and settled down to duty perfectly satisfied."

"In the same general order," added the speaker, "the secretary limits the number of married Indians enlisted in the future to ten to each troop or company. Persons who are posted regarding Indians know that eight out of every ten, when they arrive at an arm-bearing age, get married. It will be simply impossible to enforce the secretary's order in this connection. In the instance of the scouts recently enlisted, and now to be discharged, the proportion of married men is even greater than eight in ten. And this rule, again, will prove another new cause of dissatisfaction. It will also greatly harrass the recruiting officers in their efforts to get the best Indians to enlist."

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve a hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

WILL PRACTICE LAW.

Congressman Connell Says He is Permanently Out of Politics.

Hon. W. J. Connell, who has just closed his career as congressman from this district, returned home yesterday, and in conversation with a reporter said:

"I am out of politics, and shall now settle down and engage in the practice of law. Before leaving Washington I had rooms engaged in the New York Life building, so you see that I do not propose to lose any time in again getting down to work."

The ex-congressman views with considerable satisfaction the work of the session just closed, and speaks with much enthusiasm regarding the laws passed affecting this section of the country. Regarding the new fort—Fort Crook—it will be one of the finest military posts in the country, as the work will be commenced and carried on on the basis of an expenditure of $1,000,000, which amount will be eventually expended in its construction.

The eight-hour labor bill, which Mr. Connell introduced in the house at the last session, would have become a law but for the vast amount of work before the senate. This bill he regards as just, and is of the opinion that at the next session it will become a law, as it is generally looked upon with much favor by many of the senators.

In speaking of the bridge bills that were rushed in during the latter days of the term, he thinks they should have passed, and probably would if they could have been reached, notwithstanding the fact that there was some opposition from the Interstate bridge company. He thinks both of these bridge bills will pass at the next session.

"In regard to the postoffice," said Mr. Connell, "there is nothing to say that is not already known by people here in Omaha. Senator Manderson and myself made every effort to get the additional $100,000 appropriation to the $1,200,000, but it was impossible to get this amount put into the sundry civil bill, owing to the fact that congress had already appropriated large amounts for such buildings at other points. There was another reason, too. If we had got our amount included St. Paul and half a dozen other cities would have made similar demands, and the committee simply shut down on the matter and served us all alike. However, after paying for the site we find $800,000 available for building purposes, and there is no reason why work upon the new building should not begin at an early date."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the best of all remedies for children teething. 25 cents a bottle.

Gossiping Away her Diamonds.

It was on a street car. Two lady friends were chattering away as only ladies can, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Oh! I into have some new diamonds" suddenly exclaimed one.

"Is it possible!"

"Yes. My husband is going to make $5,000 all in a lump next week, and he says I may have $500 to put into diamonds."

"Dear me! Is it a speculation of his?"

"Yes. There's a man who wants to sell him a piece of Woodward avenue property for $15,000, and he can turn his bargain over to Mr. Blank for $5,000."

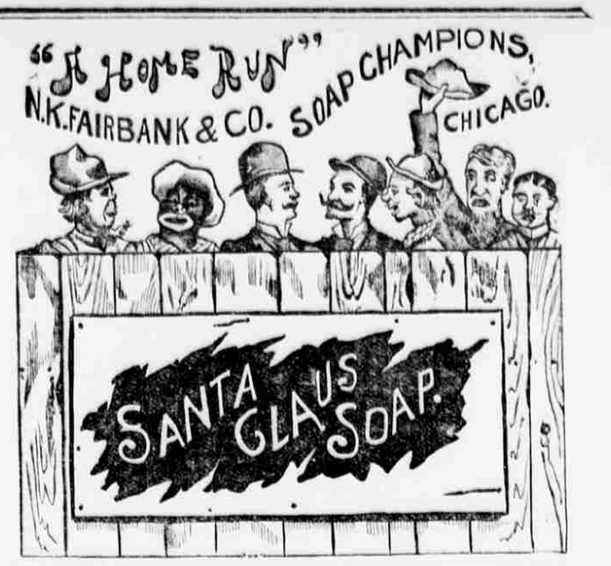
"How nice!"

"The —— it is!" growled a man across the aisle below his breath. "So it's her husband who is after my lot, and he can sell it to Blank for $5,000 more. I rather guess not, old man—not this year! I'll hop off and hunt up Blank and have his option in half an hour.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh. Bee bld'g.

My Little Son.

My little son, who look'd from thoughtful eyes
And moved and spoke in quiet, grown-up wise,
Having my law the seventh time disobey'd,
I struck him and dismiss'd him
With hard words and unkiss'd
His mother, who was patient, being dead.
Then, fearing that his grief would hinder sleep,
I visited his bed,
But found him slumbering deep,
With darken'd eyelids, and their lashes yet
From his late sobbing wet,
And I, with moan,
Kissing away his tears, left others of my own.



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A CERTAIN AND POSITIVE CURE for the awful effects of early vice and the numerous evils that follow in its train.

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SYPHILIS, GONORRHEA, GLEET, Spermatorrhea, Sexual Weakness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Female Weakness and all delicate disorders peculiar to either sex positively cured, as well as all functional disorders that result from youthful follies or the excesses of mature years.

STRICTURE Guaranteed permanently cured, removal complete without cutting, caustic or dilatation. Cures effected at home by patient without a moment's pain or inconvenience.

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN.

A SURE CURE The awful effects of early vice which brings organic weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreaded ills, permanently cured.

DRS. BETTS Address those who have impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study or marriage.

MARRIED MEN or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

OUR SUCCESS

Is based upon facts. First—Practical experience. Second—Every case is specially studied, thus starting right. Third—Medicines are prepared in our laboratory exactly to suit each case, thus effecting cures without injury.

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THE CHILIAN REVOLUTION.

Read MR. THEODORE CHILD'S article on Buenos Ayres—the Argentine capital—in the March number of

Harper's Magazine

The new Chilian gunboats are being manned in the port of Buenos Ayres, and that city is itself on the brink of a revolution.

Mr. CHILD'S entire series of SOUTH AMERICAN articles is most timely and important in connection with the present disturbance.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE
for March.

FREE REMEDY. Manhood restored. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, Impotency, Varicocele, and effects of Self-Abuse or Excess cured. Never returns. I will gladly send (sealed) FREE to all sufferers, a recipe that cured me of these troubles. Address, with stamp, L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOYD'S. FOUR NIGHTS AND SUN. Wednesday Matinee.
COMMENCING SUNDAY, MARCH 8.
The Favorite American Actress,
EFFIE ELISLER
Added by her own company, including MR. FRANK WESTON, in the following repertoire:
SUNDAY AND MONDAY EVENINGS—
THE GOVERNESS.
TUESDAY EVENING—
MISS MANNING.
WEDNESDAY EVENING—
HAZEL KIRK.
Box sheet open Saturday morning at regular prices.

DIME EDEN MUSEE.
Will Lawler, Manager. Cor. 15th and Farnam
WEEK OF MARCH 9
Aquatic Wonders, Capt. Beach, Marvels; La Salle, Almonid, Murray and Allen, Scotch Artists, Ed Armstrong, Irish Comedian, Brown Bros. Clog Dancers, The Hall's Comic Farce Family, The Lawrence's Tragedists, and a company of comedians.

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