NUMBER 338

THE GENERAL CONFERENCE

Methodists Will Have a Lively Time Over the Temperance Problem.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE READY NOW

Pronounced Stand on the Question, from s Political Standpoint, That May Meet with Opposition-Doings of the Session.

There are lively times ahead for the Meth edist conference, although some of the dele gates favor an adjournment next week. The committee on temperance and the pro

hibition of the liquor traffic has a report a yardlong that will be presented soon. The report reaffirms the well known atti tude of the church upon the saloon question and declares that the church is in harmony with every organization that seeks to promote total abstinence and the overthrow of the liquor traffic. A portion of the report reads: "We reiterate the language of the episcopal address of 1838 which said: 'Tho inquer traffic is so pernicious in all its bear-ings, so inimical to the interests of bonest trade, so repugnant to the moral sense, so injurious to the peace and order of society, that the only proper attitude toward it for Christians is that of relentless hostility. It can never be legalized without sin,'"

Recommend a Boycott.

The report further declares that men engaged in the manufacture or sale of intoxiraged in the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquor ought not to receive the commercial patronage of Christian people. The licensing of the traffic is stoutly condemned and the whole licensing plan for liquor saleons is declared to be a means to foster and sustain the damaging traffic. In closing the report says that while it is not the province of the church to suggest or dictate as to the political proclivities of any man, yet the committee declares that no political party has a right to expect, neither ought party has a right to expect, neither ought any party to receive, the support of Christian men so long as that party stands committed to the license policy or refuses to put itself on record in an attitude of open hostility to

the saloons.

The committee on lay delegation has prepared a report which will recommend equal lay representation in the conference of 1896. About the first thing that was sprung upon the conference yesterday was a question of finance. Mr. Amos Shinkle, treasurer of the funds to pay the traveling expenses of the delegates, arese and said that the funds had not been paid in from the annual conference treasurers in a sufficient amount to pay all the traveling expenses of the delegates. He wanted to know what the conference was going to do about it. The traveling expenses of about 400 delegates had already been paid, but what of the remaining 1104

Some one suggested that the amount be borrowed from the book concern. The Quadrennial Row.

Then the music began. It was the same old story. It comes up every four years. The annual conferences fail to provide enough money to pay the traveling expenses of the delegates and the funds of the book concern have to be appropriated to help out. Some very vigorous remarks were offered. One delegate declared that it was not sense to talk about borrowing the money from the book concern, because the amount would never be paid back. The general conferences had borrowed from the book concern time and again, but rarely if ever paid the money back. He didn't believe in berrowing anything without the honest intention of paying it back. The conference ought to be honest and simply make an appropriation. Dr. Lanahan declared that the plan of bor-

rowing the money from the book concern was simply a scheme to get the money with no intention of returning it.

Dr. Maxfield moved that the amount needed, about \$4,000, be borrowed from the book concern and that the amount be assessed against those annual conferences which had failed to pay their assessments for the traveling expenses fund. "You might just as well apportion the deficit to the sun, moon and stars as to the

annual conferences," said Dr. Lanahan. book concern and that the agents of the book concern be authorized to charge the same to profit and loss." [Laughter.] rofit and loss." [Laughter.] After wrangling over the matter for twenty

minutes the conference did what the general conferences have done for years and years decided to draw the amount from the pool concern and then the business of the session was resumed in peace.

Fraternal Delegate Oratory Again. The regular order was suspended for a few

moments to receive nev. Mr. Beardshire, fra-ternal delegate from the United Brethren church. The gentleman was presented by Dr. Fiske of Michigan. He was introduced 'In the language of the scholarly Gar-

field," said Mr. Beardshire, "allow me to say that the sweetest flowers are plucked from across the walls of partisanship. Taking this as a poetic starting point, the speaker paid many glowing tributes to the work of the Methodist church. He reviewed work of the Methodist church. He reviewed the great work of the church during the war and since, and said that there was a warm sympathy between the United Brethren and the Methodist church, for the Methodist church was the mother church. He created great enthusiasm when he reached the review of the work done by his own church during the last quadrennium. He said that the United Brethren church had reached the point where the hot right. had reached the point where the holy right of women to proach the gospel when they felt the call from God to enter the ministr would not be refused them. [Applause.] He then bit the saloons a crack or two and created a whirlwind of applause. In closing the speaker said that he hoped the Methodist church would soon come to the proper light on the question of recognizing the work and the rights of women in the church. [Applause.] He wished the Methodist church great success and said: "Although the Methodist enerch may outnumber us on earth we will get ahead of you in eternity, for there we shall all be United Brothren in Great applause.

The speech was, beyond question, the happiest bit made by any fraternal delegate to the conference. The applause at the close amounted to an ovation.

Resolutions of approval and satisfaction were immediately passed by the conference.

Dr. Payne Re-ciected, The first ballot taken for secretary of the Board of Education the day before was then announced. It showed that there had been no election. Dr. C. H. Payne got 216, Dr. T. B. Neely got 139 and Dr. G. H. Bridgeman A second ballot was taken, resulting n Dr. Payne's election

Bishop Fowler then arese to a question of privilege. It was a question as to the action of the committee on boundaries touching for-eign conferences. The conference decided to instruct the central conference in India not make the changes recently decided upon that conference and to await the adoption of changes to be made by the general conference looking to the establishment of rive con-ferences instead of three.

A Whack at Oplum.

Dr. Hammond of California introduced a red hot resolution declaring that the inquitous optum habit was making fearful
headway on the Pacific coast and
vigorous steps should be taken to
stamp it out. He spike vigorously upon the resolution, ceclaring that 63,000 pounds of prepared opium reached the United States from China every year. This prepared opium was of no commercial value ex-cepting for the use of the opium smokers and the prohibition of its importation would not be detrimental to the legitimate trade. resolution was adopted.

Judge Lawrence offered a resolution to have a commission appointed for the purpose of ascertaining what steps could be taken to have the Methodist Episcopal church and the Methodist Episcopal church south united under one organization. Referred to committee

And then the delegates who clamored for the election of more bishops at the present

session made a frantic effort to open up the question again. A resolution was introduced declaring that the action of the conference by which it was decided not to elect any bishops at this session was unwise and should be reconsidered. The resolution was laid on the table in the twinking of an eye. The

"bishopomania" delegates will propably sub-side now until next general conference.

A Constitutional Conference, Mr. Shaw of lowa introduced a reso-This resolution provides for the election of This resolution provides for the election of delegates to this conference to meet in June, 1893, in Chicago. The conference, according to the resolution, would be composed of the bishops and both ministerial and lay delegates from each annual conference. The object of this constitutional conference would be to revise and amend the constitution of the church and submit the result to the annual conferences of the church to be voted upon and if adopted by a majority of the annual conferences to become the constitution of the church. The resolution was signed by a long list of promnent delegates. Mr. Shaw spoke enthusiastically upon the subject. He reviewed the work of the previous general conerence upon the subject. Several prominent ference upon the subject. Several prominent men had introduced resolutions looking toward the amendment of the constitution at the last general conference and every one of them had since passed to the life beyond the grave. Notwithstanding this Mr. Shaw said he had presented the resolution. He declared that the church ought to have the constitution revised. In order to have it preperly revised. vised. In order to have it properly revised the conference should provide for the elec-tion of the members of the constitutional conference and not to have a commission ap-pointed. He didn't believe in appointed commissions. The authority should come directly from the membership of the church, from the annual conferences. Commissioners were too apt to be warped in their judgment. The supreme court of the United States, although the best court in the world usually decided questions containing partisan features upon a strict party vote. They could not forget their creators. So it was, he said, with these appointed commissions They were usually prejudiced.
The resolution was referred to the next

general conference which was a mild manner of strangling it.

Missionary Finances. Dr. W. H. Shier, of the Detroit conference, introduced a resolution to require the mis-sionary bishops to report all moneys received from private sources for the help of the mis-sionary work in foreign lands. It seems that the missionary bishops have not been required to make a full report of all the money sent to foreign fields. Only those funds which have passed through the hands of the missionary secretaries have heretofore been officially reported. Bishop Taylor, for instance, has been gotting about \$30,000 a year for the work in Africa that he has not been obliged to report to the missionary secretaries. These funds have been all reported to the parties who have contributed, but not to the general missionary secretaries officially. The resolution to make it obligatory on the part of both Bishop Taylor and Bishop Thouarn to report all funds received

from all sources was adopted.

Then the question of making more offices came up in the shape of a report introduced the day before, providing for the election of three secretaries for the church extension

Added Two New Secretarys.

The question was discussed by Dr. Riggen, haplain McCabe and others. Chaplain Mc-Cabo made a ringing speech favoring the idea of having three secretaries for the church extension society. He declared that the work of planting churches all over the land and getting them out of debt was of more importance than the missionary work.
"I wouldn't trade the little churches that

the Extension society has planted all over for the great St. Peter's cathedral at Rome," said the cloquent McCabe, and the audience filled the air with the sound of clapping "We want two capable men to attend

and then one wild, western ranger, reasing here and there helping all these

churches and getting hold of lots in all these Others held that the two assistants should be elected simply as assistants and not as

The conference tinally decided to elect two secretaries for the Church Extention society. The necessary change in the church law to coincide with this action was made and Dr. W. A. Spencer, Dr. A. J. Kynett, Dr. J. M. Caldwell, Dr. William Swindells, Dr. A. J. Paimer, Dr. W. P. Stowe, Rev. E. W.Caswell were nominated. The number of delegates who sprang up to second the various nominations reminded one of the way pubbles spring out of a millpond in a summer shower. At the last minute some one nominated Rev. T. C. Iliff for a secre-

taryship. The ballot was then taken.
The patriarch and father of German Methodism, Dr. William Nast of Cincinnati was then introduced to the conference. old gentleman is 80 years of age and spoke with great difficulty. The fact that he has for over half a century been editor of the Methodist Apologete has endeared him to the hearts of the Methodist people. His remarks were mostly of a thanksgiving nature. He rejoiced in the fact that his life had been spared so long to labor in the vineyard of the Lord. He thanked the conference for the double hono that had been conferred upon him by the election of his son to the entership of the

Methodist Apologete.
At the conclusion of his remarks Bishop
Foss responded to Dr. Nast's speech in a very fitting and appropriate manner. An effort was then made to suspend the regular order, which was the announcement of committee meetings and other notices, but failed. The announcements were made and the conference adjourned for the day. It is non-officially reported that Dr. Kynett and Dr. Spencer have been elected as secretaries of the Church Extension society.

FOR THE OLD TIMERS.

Eloquent Speakers Talk About Caring for Worn Out Ministers. Some of the leading orators of the conference were announced to speak at the anniversary for veteran ministers at Exposition hall last night and a large audience assembled. The choir, under the leadership of Chaptain McCabe, had been reinforced since the previous evening and led in singing hymns written especially for services of this character.

Bishop Merrill introduced the subject by an earnest plea in behalf of the superannuatel preachers who had given their lives to the work of the church and were now too aged and infirm to continuo in the harness The question of aiding these ministers had been considered at the last general conference, but the legislation of that body had not been entirely successful and some new action would be necessary at the present

session. According to the original plan each annual conference had the care of its own superan quates. Under this rule the weaker and more obscure conferences were at a disadvantage, and the wealthy conferences were unwilling to share their fund with those who were poorer than themselves. Various plans had been devised by conferences for the maintenance of this class of claimants, but none of them had as yet been able to make adequate provision for this purpose.

Some Words for the Wives. Some Words for the Wives.

The next speaker was Rev. J. Benson Hamilton of New York. He said that there was no church that had shown so deep a sympathy with its superannuated preachers or had provided so generously for their support as the Methodist church. He wished to speak a word for the minister's wives. They had endured as much if not more than the preachers themselves and the church should see to it that their old age was not destitute of the comforts of this world. He related a number of anecdotes illustrating the self denial and courage shown

lustrating the self denial and courage shown by the wives of itinerant preachers in a man-ner that enlisted the sympathies of his hearers.

A vocal solo by Mrs. Wakefield was a pleasant variation in the program, after which John Fields of Philadelphia considered the subject from a layman's point of view. He considered the support of the

veteran ministers an obligation that the laity owed to the ministry. His remarks in-volved a number of anecdotes illustrative of the sacrifices that ministers and their wives were often called upon to make for the sake of their cause and when he sat down he left the impression that he was cut out for a preacher himself but had mistaken his voca-

It Runs in the Buckley Family.

Chaplain McCabe sang a solo and then Dr. J. M. Buckley of New York said that he was the son of a Methodist minister, the nephew of two more and hoped to be the father of one sometime. When his father died he left just \$5 after the bills were paid and with this his mother bought two bibles and gave one to each of her boys. Some ministers develop considerable business sagacity and it was a dangerous matter to trade horses with some Methodist preachers. But for the most part preachers. But for the most part their saiaries are only sufficient for their sustenance and left them with no provision for old age. He also related a number of anecdotes relating to the subject in hand and gave way to Judge William Lawrence of

Judge Lawrence concurred with the opinions already expressed as to the obligation of the church to care for its superannuated ministers.
Dr. E. W. S. Hammond of New Orieans

was the last speaker. Union College Aiumal.

Hon. John L. Webster and wife gave Twenty-fifth avenue, to President Marsh and the alumni of Mt. Union college. The tables were profusely decorated with La France oses and freighted down with good things. It was an evening of feasting, of reminiscences and of toasting and was thoroughly enjoyed by thirty-two persons, who in the days gone by were connected with Mt. Union college. The following persons were present: Hon and Mrs. John L. Webster, T. P. Marsh, D.D., president Mt. Union college, Alliance, O.; W. F. Conner, D.D., Johnstown, Pa.; C. W. Smith, D.D., editor Pittsburg Christian Advocate; Rev. Poter Clare, pastor Simpson church, Minneapolis; Hon. Lewis Miller, president board of trustees, Lewis Milfer, president board of trustees, Akron, O.; Miss Milfer, Akron, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Silas J. Williams, Alliance, O.; Rev. G. F. Oliver, Steubeuville, O.; O. S. Baketel, D.D., Portsmouth, N. H.; Mrs. O. S. Baketel, Portsmouth, N. H.; D. R. Lowrie, D.D., Jersey City, N. J.; A. B. Leonard, D.D., corresponding secretary of the missionary board; Mrs. Leonard; J. W. Hamilton, D.D., Boston, Mass.; Rev. J. Benson Hamilton, New Jersey; Rev. T. S. Hodgson, Winfield, Kan.; Rev. Ira O. Kemble, Oskaloosa, Ia.; R. M. Frashwater, D.J. Soilo O. Mr. F. A. Arter Omaha; Miss Margaret F. Goss, Omaha.

W. C. T. U. Love Feast, Taking advantage of the presence in our midst of so large a number of our Methodist sisters, "white ribboners" in attendance upon the conference, it was determined at the regular monthly business of our city union to hold what, under the circumstances, may very appropriately be called a "love feast," Accordingly today at 2:30 p. m., in the parlors of the First Baptist church, corner of Fif-teenth and Davenport streets, such an assembly will be held, to which all sympa-thisers with the aims and objects of our organization are cordially invited. The oc casion is expected to be one of more than ordinary interest through short talks by some of the most prominent workers through

out the state. Comments on the Conference. Rocky Mountain News: In the Methodist conference at Omaha last Monday resolutions were passed severely denouncing the south for ill treating the colored people. Im-Imediately afterwards two colored candidates before the conference for official positions were almost unanimously voted down.

Cincinnati Commercial: The Methodist general conference yesterday determined that no more bishops shall be elected at present. The distinguished clergymen who went to Omaha expecting to return to their home duly accredited members of the epis-copacy, will have to take another try four years hence.

Washington Post: The immediate outcome is, of course, doubtful, but the ultimate result will be the triumph that the Methodist women so much deserve for their zeal their piety, their effective labors in behalf of all things that tend to the edification of their church and the advancement of practica philanthropic effort.

Philadelphia Record: Rev. Dr. Hanlon of Pennington seminary, New Jersey, has created a seasation in the Methodist Episcopal church conference at Omaha by offering a resolution declaring that the church should come out squarely upon the "great struggle between capital and labor being waged in this country." In a speech udvocating the passage of the resolution Rev. Hanlon clared that the church had been "too m nclined to lean toward the capitalists. Such talk must have struck some of the brethren as having a tendency to undermine the "pillars of the church." The resolution was referred to the committee on lay dele ga tion.

FEDERAL COURT AFFAIRS.

Letter of a Lottery Manager Gets Him Into the Law's Toil.

John J. Jackson, manager of a mountain ottery concern, has been indicted by the federal grand jury. The case on the construction given the tery law, the court officials taking the position that no matter referring to lotteries can pass through the mails. Jackson sent a etter to President Morseman, of the Pacific Express company, claiming that the ex-press company was discriminating against his company by giving the New Orleans a better rate than he could get. The federal authorities maintain that this constituted a lottery business letter and that Jack-son is therefore amenable. In the case of Welch against the Nor-

wegian Plow company of Dubuque, being an action to recover \$25,000 for maticious prosecution, the jury yesterday returned a verdict for the defendant. Lamb, Rickitt & Wilson appeared for plaintiff and Brown, Audrews & Shuan of this city for the defendant,

THE RIVER FALLING.

Dangers of an Overflow Passed and Waters Rapidly Receding.

Great danger was apprehended by the people who live on the oottoms near Florence lake. As the raging waters from the Sioux City flood rushed down the river and swelled the Big Muddy to the surface waters of the lake the people believed the would be obliged to submit to the inevitable and seek a place of safety. But they didn't have to, as the river, just at the moment the banks were expected to give way and open the gates for the deluge of water down through the valley, began to fail. Thursday its fall was six-tenths of a foot, and now the water is gradually but slowly re-

ceding. Call the Street Names. Омана, May 20. - To the Editor of The Bgg: As one of the many reforms in Omaha which demand immediate attention, I would cite the calling the names of the street; by street car conductors.

In the interest of the thousands of strangers now in the city and the thousands more who will visit Omaha in the next two months, and also of the car-riding public of Omaha, this reform should be made It entails no expense.

It is practicable. It is in use in other cities of the size of

It should be done. Respectfully,

J. L. Woolson. Music at the Park If the weather is favorable the series of open air concerts will be inaugurated at Hanscom park Sunday afternoon. The Seventh ward band will turnish the music.

SOME BITS OF OMAHA LIFE

Snap Shots at Suffering Humanity by Reportorial Word Wielder.

SAD TASK OF A PODR OLD MOTHER

Where Girls Are Not Polite-The Swede and the Plums-Unspeakable Loafers -She's a Little Lady-Last Dime and Drink

The police judge was bothered, as one could easily guess from the nervous way in which he drummed on the table and gazed over the rims of his glasses as if he expected to find some solution to the difficulty among the grimy stars and decerative horrors of the ceiling. The prisoner was a candidate for the reform school, a long-necked, pinchface, 16-year-old girl. Her hands were large and dirty, her small face was freekled and colorless, her skimpy, pale hair hung in a stringy "bang" over her forenead and was twisted into a little bristling knot behind. She was spiay-footed, flat, bony, utterly repulsive and unlovely. The com-pianning witness was a hard-featured, gray-haired woman, the prisoner's mother. She sat bolt upright in her chair and only parted ber thin lips to answer in a harsh, twanging voice and with the fewest possible words the questions propounced by the attorney. "A vinegary old rip," decided the loiterers in the room for whom the rigid, bony form and sharp featured profile were silhouetted against the shaft of light from the single window o the court room. Those who were nearer, if they had been interested, might have noticed that the calloused, big boned hands were not idly clasped but twisted together with an

iron grip which never relaxed.
The girl's father had given his testi meny in a growling, grumoling fash-ion. He "didn't want to be mixed up in no law and didn't know nothin' about it." He lived on the bottoms and worked hard for a iving, such as it was, and gave the girl the best he had. If she wanted to go to the devil he supposed she would go anyhow, and courts couldn't do any good.

The mother told her story. She could not keep her girl at home. She was away days

"Where does she go at these times?"
"Where does she go at these times?"
"Why, uo to that old woman's; and there's
young fellers loadin' around there all the time,

and I know it aint right."
"Has she a good home!" "It's the best we got. We're poor folks." So the case stood and the judge was pon ering.
"And you think it would be best to send

her to the reform school!" he asked, at ength. "Well, I think I must do somethin'. I've tried everythin' I know-and she's my girl-and-" Here her hand went to her eyes and the poor old toll-worn frame was suddenly shaken with a tempest of bitter sobs. "A vinegary old rip" she may have been, for little of the sweetness of life had been hers, but she was a mother.

Street Cars and the Buds.

The matter-of-course air with which the Jmaha woman boards a street car in which standing room is by no means unlimited is omething seen in no other city in the world. The Omaha woman is as pretty, as well dressed, as sweet, gracious and altogether charming as the typical American woman can be, but in this one respect she has been wofully spoiled. Among the passengers of the Walnut Hill line are six or eight very pretty high school publis who get on the car out in the northwest portion of the city. This car is invariably filled with middleaged men whose tones are limey and who thoroughly appreciate the privilege of a seat. These girls in any other place would not be satisfied to occupy a seat for more than thirty seconds at a time. They are overflowing with youthin vigor and restlessness, but this is one occasion when they are going to sit down if they are compelled to donce the remainder of the day to rest themselves. So they flutter in at the door and pose themselves with a constant of the door and pose themselves. selves with an expression which says plainer than words: "Well, gentlemen, we are waiting. Who is first?" If there should be any delay this changes to wlook of indignant sur orise. The passengers with the dinner suckets glance suggestively at each other for an instant and then the necessary number of bearded masculines, with the weight of a fam-ily to support on their shoulders- and a long day's work in front of them, reductantly rise to their feet and move to the front of the car. Then these charming bads flutter to the vacated seats twittering and chattering gaily but utterly ignoring the fact that they have been courteously treated by somebody.

"We've Both Been There Before." "There is one incident in my eventful hough not brief career as a drunkard which I frequently recall with a feeling of pain, remarked a member of one of the jag remisseent clubs on the street gesterday.

"You know how a fellow feels the next norning, or, excuse me, maybe you don't tnow. If not you can never appreciate the profound disgust with which one conte plates his own disreputable personality. You have no means of measuring the all-consuming character of the thirst for a pick-me-u and have never experienced that hungry yearning for sylvan shades and placid streams where, 'far from the madaing crowd's ignoble strife,' you might idie away the dreamy days, lulled by the murmur of the bees and the tinkling of the cow bells in the meadows. Life is an e.nuty weariness and every fiber of your languid, nauseated system longs for rest, eternal rest-and a cocktail. Of course you have to compromise on the back streets and alleys and the contemplation of the beer stains which decorate your necktie and vest. I was in just such a mood on the melancholy morning I recall. I had a thirst unspeak-able. I also had a three days' growth of beard and I would not have met an acquaint ance for the wealth of the Indies. Hidder away in one corner of my pocket I found a single, lonely dime. That would purchase a cocktail in a saloon I knew. It would be vile, of course, but the more I thought of it the more I wanted it. I could feel its oily ingredients trickling gratefully down my parched throat, but I could feel the stubbles on my chin and realized that I looked dirty enough for a police cell. I felt that din over and over, took it out and looked at it. It continued to be a dime and represented a cheap shave or a cocktail in the place I knew, but the question remained, which! Finally I concluded to flip up the coin and let that settle it. I was on the corner of Twentieth and Harney, and there I sat down on the curb. 'Now, Mrs. Dime, heads, you go to the barber; tails, you go to the saloon, and I slipped her. Now where do you suppose she Everyone gave it up,

"I was sitting on the corner and a few feet from me was the iron grated opening to the ewer. She went there,"

Unspeakable Loafers. Everyone has seen this.

A lady is coming down the street near the west corner of the New York Life building. It is a windy day. Such a day as we hate and detest and loathe with a leathing unspeakable. Sunshine or clouds are matters of utter indifference before this diabolically of utter indifference before this diabolically persistent, throat-parching, lip-cracking, all-pervading wind. It warps our tempers and warps our clothing. It blinds our eyes and stings our faces with volleys of invisible sand. It unsettles our brains, wrecks our morals and transforms us from sociable human beings into snappy snarling, headachy masses of discontant with a gritty feeling from the crowns of the beads to the soles. acty masses of disconlent with a gritty feeling from the crowns of our heads to the soles
of our feet. In the shetter of the Life building, lounging against the iron rails there,
are half a dozen members of "the gang"—
that shiftless, aimless, loading, stubbybearded, beetle-browed, tobacco-chewing
human refuse which bedraggles the skirts of
every city, and over which the neighborhood
of law courts seems to evert an irresistible
of law courts seems to evert an irresistible of law courts assens to exert an irresistible fascination. The lady on the crossing has her arms full of bandles and the wind wrenches her cloak in one direction and her hat in another. She is hot and flustered and mortified. She clutches to save her hat and

loses a bundle. She rescues her bundle and the wind spins her around like a top. She reaches the corner and a specially vicious reaches the corner and a specially vicious gust pins her against a telegraph pole and holds her there. A "gentleman" or a "man" sees something down the street and not her discomfort. "The gang" stare,

This is their prerogative. She's All Right.

nudge each other and grin.

Farnam street pedestrians stopped long enough in the rain Wednesday afternoon to smile indulgently at a pretty little comedy with a 4-year-old miss as the principal actor. She was tipteeing aristocratically along be-tween two ladles who were coming down the hill in front of THE BEE office and looked as if she had just stepped from one of Millais' paintings. Her sweet little face was framed in sunny bair, her feet were shod with little rubbers and a diminutive waterproof cloak covered her figure from head to foot. Sho was scarcely tailer than her companions' knees, but she felt herself every inch a young lady and mineed along with a swish of skirt which proclaimed her importance. At the Seventeenth street crossing the two ladies stooped slightly and with a graceful sweep of the arm and an accuracy and comprehensiveness of grasp which no man can understand and no man can explain but which all men can appreciate, gathered their dresses into the precise position necessary to clear the mud and properly display the half inch of white skirt, no more and no less, which they intended to display. Little Miss Tot's skirts came nowhere near the ground but this was evidently the proper thing to do and she was going to do it. She had a parasol in one hand and a miniature shop-ping bag in the other and for an lustant the little beauty's face was troubled. Then a bright idea dawned on her. She took the handle of the little shopping bag in her mouth, the parasol in her left hand and with a comical imitation of the movements of the ladies with her gathered up her dress and tripped over in triumph.

He Learned Something.

The bartender was polishing the glassware whistling softly to himself as he bal-anced the eggshell tumplers on his finger tips, and screwed up his face to squint

through them.

The bartender is forever polishing glasses The huge mirrors behind him, in front of him and over him are speckless and flawless. The nozzles of the beer pumps and the cop per trays under them are like burnished gold. The pyramids of dainty glasses on the bar are reflected from mirror to mirror in endless perspective. The rosewood counter is like glass too, and the customers in i may see their own faces gazing up at then from somber depths. Everything glistens even the bartender, who has a face pink and white like a girl's, and a mustache which has a place for every hair, and every hair in its place. His collar is almost painfully white and shiny. So is his tie, his vest, his shirt, the long apron which reaches to feet. His boots are shiny and black. scarcely knows what dust is, and yet he keeps polishing, polishing, just as he was this morning. "Halto!

There had been no pause in the polishing nor whistling, but the bartender had been taking in his visitor for the past few minutes, and was expecting some such summons. "Hatlo! You sall some whisk here, ch?"

"Sometimes,"
"A tenk a lak a lil." The bartender silently passed the bettle and glasses and the customer filled one to the brim. Good natured harmlessness gleamed in the honest, red face, which looked out from its fringe of flaxen bair. His gray fur cap was pulled down over his ears, his leather cont was buttoned tightly around him and his blue pantaloons were stuffed into a pair of feit leggings which lost themselves in a pair of huge, laced rubber shees. The "whisk" disappeared with a gaip and under its warming influence the Swede's genial

grin grew still more expansive and he fairly glowed with sociability.

"A tenk we get som' more rain, eh?"
"Yes, I'm afraid so, but we can't help
that, Youny." A care a dam too " and the visitor's eyes, round with admiring wonder, roamed about the room and finally settled on the little side table with the usua spread—oyster crackers, little cubes of cheese

ind a dish of olives.
"Lonch! A bate you, ch!" "Yes, lunca. Take some."
"Tek som'!" pointing to the clives "Yes, help yourself. Those are olives."

"Olives; olives-plums, you know. Taste "Oh, plom, eh!" and he crunched one b ween his teeth. His hand was reaching out for another, out it suddenly stopped and re moved the remains of the first one from hi mouth instead. A look of pained surprise stole over his face and fixing a pair of solemn, reproachful eyes on the bartender he sided off toward the door. Here he stood for a minute with the same expression on his face and stared and then backed out into the street. At the window he stopped and, shad ing his eyes with both hands, flattened his nose against the glass and stared in for

round minute. Half an hour afterwards the bartender was waiting on another customer when he was startled to hear a familiar voice drawl

out:
"Ploms, ch?" The glowing face of the Swede, with its ringe of flax and its repronchful look, was fringe poken through the door. He had come for nother look.

Hornswoggled the Nervous Man.

There is an infinite variety of liars in this world, which is a piece of information of ne particular value to anyone, for most people have remarked the fact, but for cheerfulness and suavity of mendacity nothing surpasse the average hotel clerk. He is so gentle the average hotel clerk. He is so gentle maniy about it, so smilingly graceful and af fable and wears such an earnest this is for-your own-good air that though you may know perfectly well that he is glibly describing ; combination of circumstances which never did, never will and never coult exist you are simply overpowered by his majestic affrontd gulp down his fairy taies as if you liked them.

The other night a nervous gentleman drove up to the Millard hotel after the elevator had stopped running and requested to be assigned to a room not higher than the third floor. There was no such room to be had and the clerk so informed him, but offered pleasant rooms on the fourth or fifth.' These would not do. The nervous gentleman, in a white tie and black frock, had heard of so many dreadful hotel fires—no, he would walk the streets tirst. There was another hotel across the street he was informed and over he went to present himself to the night clerk of the Arcade. Yes, here they had a very comfortable room, on the third floor, yes sir "Front! Show the gentleman to No. 61 third floor." If the clerk winked the guest was none the wiser. The clevator boy pulled the rope and down sank the doors past the rising car. One, two, three, four. "It's the third floor, you know."

Yes, sir, Here you are, sir, No. In haif a minute the bell rang and the ele vator brought down the nervous clerical ooking gentleman once more.
"Did you not make a mistake? It was third floor room I wanted, you know."
"Yes, sir; No. 61. That's right. This a three story building, you know."

"Ah! I beg your pardon. I am very par "Not at all. Good night to you, sir," affa-bly responded the clerk and the nervous guest went to bed and it is to be hoped to

Next morning as he came down the eleva-tor boy heard him count "One, two, three, four, five." Instead of going to breakfast he walked straight through the rotunda and across the street. There he stood a full five minutes ticking off the windows with his ex tended fluger: "One, two, three; one, two, three," up and down, over and over. It was too much for him and as he sat down to breakfast he looked "Well, I'll be blowed! but said "Dear me!" The Arcade has a three story front. The annex in the rear is five stories high and the

nervous gentleman had slept on the fifth

A male patror of one of the Omaha car lines is patiently waiting to see a lady into trouble. He has been waiting for last six wonths and every morning as the car nears her crossing he thinks to nimself,

trim, active figure and tastefully dressed. She works somewhere downtown and takes the car at the same hour and on the same crossing every morning. She is pleasant to look upon, minds her own business and is no more remarkable in appearance than any of the half dozen pleasant featured and well dressed women in the same car. The motor-man and conductor, as well as the male patron who contemplates an impending dis-aster, know her quite well and have agreed that she is a remarkable woman in this: She knows how to get on or off a moving car. She is always waiting on the crossing as the car comes down the grade. The motorman slows up no more than he would for any active young man and as the first car passes active young man and as the first car passes her she grasps the railing with a shapely gloved hand and swings round upon the step as lightly and gracefully as a bird. She walks to a seat, finishes buttoning her glove with a hairpin, sticks the hairpin into her hair and buries herself in the last "Cosmopolitan." Half a block from her destination she turns down a leaf, closes the book and without noticing the conductor walks down

"Now for it." The lady in question is of a

typewriter or her dry goods counter or what-The male patron has taken considerable interest in street car travel and if there is another woman in Omaha who can do this. he never saw her nor can he get over the notion that this one will make a miss-step

without noticing the conductor walks down the car assle, out on the platform and simply

some day. Policeman, Philosophy and Style.

There is a very tall, big handed, big fisted policeman in Omaha who, when he can get a listener, "drops into" philosophy on all sorts of subjects. His monologues are not characterized by deep thought, but they cover a great deal of ground and lead into one anotherin such endless succession that the only successful way to bring them to an end is for the listener to walk off and leave him talking. He drifted into spring styles the other day in this fashion: "There aint no law that I know of, that is, right strict laws on the books, agin' women wearing regular bang up, hand-me-down seven-dollar-and-ahalf suits. Now why don't they do it instead of peckin' away, peckin' away at men's clothes the way they do?

"There was a woman down here a few minutes ago, and I just thought if she was sitting down I wouldn't know whether she was a man or a woman. She had black hair that was kinky like, but not curled. She had a crush hat and no ribbons around it. She had a cutaway coat that would do for any dude around town. She had a man's standing collar and a blue sailor tie. She had one of these mussed up looking white shirts that you see in the stores, and, Thump ing Moses! she had suspenders—regular blue silk suspenders. Now you'd naturally suppose that when a fellow has suspenders he wants to suspend something, but she didn't, she had on a dress the same as any other woman. When a man has no horse and buys harness he expects to get a horse some day and when a woman buys suspenders—but women ain't like men and its hard telling which way she is going to jump."

COLOR LINE IN THE GRAND ARMY.

It Has Precipitated a Row in Mississippi and Louisiana.

ALBANY, N. Y., May 20.-General Palmer, ommander-in-chief of the Grand Army, when shown the Associated Press dispatch from New Orleans stating that the division of Mississippi and Louisiana, Grand Army of the Republic, had surrendered the division charter on account of what they allege is an attempt on the part of General Palmer to force the division to admit colored veterans,

"My knowledge of this question I obtained

rom the public and the press. The officers of the Leuisiana department are aware of the action of the last national encampment. The eight white posts objected to admitting the nine colored posts in that division. It is reasonable to suppose that the sentatives of eight posts can override the voice of nearly 1,0.00,000 of mon represented at the national encampment, where at the last meeting in Datroit they tried to have two separate departments in the division, one for the whites' posts and one for the colored, so that each could hold separate meetings. This proposition, however, was rejected. The colored posts recently notified me that they tendered their dues to the Louisians department headquarters, which were refused. I ordered the department commander to recognize these and to receive dues. He refused, putting himsoif in open hostility to the rule of the national encampment. Nothing was left for me to do but to suspend him. The command of the department then devolved upon Senior Commander Durkee, who I ordered should re port to me by May 15 whether he had carried out my instructions to recognize these posts. Having failed to so comply, an order was is sued today suspending Mr. Durkee and designating the junior vice commander to ake charge of the affairs of the department he declines to obey orders, then I shall be required to place some one else in command of the department."

VANTS A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND Ben Butler Brings a Big Suit Against a Con

struction Company. Boston, Mass., May 20.-General Butler came before Judge Nelson in the United States circuit court for the purpose of getting a restraining order in a suit in which, as counsel for David Risley, he claims from the Massachusetts and Southern Construction company an item of \$622,575 of advances made and services rendered for the con struction of railroads in the southern states for the construction company. The general makes a claim on bonds of the Charleston, Cincinnati & Chicago railroad, which are deposited with the Boston Safe Deposit company and are worth, it is alleged, over \$1,000,000. Rufus A. Johnson and W. G. McKinley are also defendants, and it is alleged these two have arranged a scheme by which they propose to prevent the plaintiff from getting at the bonds and intend to use the proceeds in paying themselves and other creditors, leaving out the plaintiffs. Judge Nelson issued an order that they be enjoine from disposing of any of the stock or asset of the company and that the Boston Saf Deposit company be restrained from delivering to anyone the bonds which they have in their possession.

Omaha Capitalists and Dipsomania. Chicago, Iti., May 20 .- Special Telegran to THE BEE.]-A party of Omaha's heaviest capitalists, composed of ex-Congressman John A. McShane, World's Fair Commissioner Joseph Garneau, A. M. Kitchen, A. P. Hopkins, Max Meyer, E. L. Stone, B. F. Johnson, George A. Josiyn, Jeff W. Bedford and Ray Hubbell, arrived at the Grand Pacific yesterday. They are accompanied by Dr. L. J. Abbott. The party is here for the purpose of widening its sale of a certain cure for drungenness. To this end the capitalists named have just organized themselves into a company with a capital of \$5,000,000. Withcompany, with a capital of \$5,000,000. With in a few hours after the company arrived here negotiations were closed for establish ing a sanitarium in this city to cost \$100,000 Arrangements are being pushed for equipping a similar institution in each of the principal cities of the United States and Europe

Street Car Drivers' Strike.

NEW ORLEANS, La., May 20.-The car drivers on the various lines of the New Orleans City and Lake Railway companies went on a strike last evening. The cars are being run with nonunion drivers. The drivers assign as the reason for strking that the company was acting in bad faith in em ploying nonunion men. The police arrested forty of the union men for destroying the peace and attempting to incite a riot.

Republican Central Committees. The republican city and county centra committees will meet at the league head

parters. Thirteenth and Douglas streets saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Matters of importance will come up ousideration and a full attendance of bers of both committees is requested.

BLEW IN WITH THE STORM

Boston's Board of Aldermen Stop in Omaha for a Day.

ENTERTAINED BY LOCAL LAWMAKERS

Lunch at the Millard, a Carriage Ride and a Dinner at the Omaha Club-Pleasant Sentiments Exchanged

by the Speakers, The members and officers of the board of aldermen of Boston have a pleasant practice of taking an annual pleasure trip, and they were in Omaha yesterday for the second time on one of these jaunts. The party left home on Tuesday, stopped over night in Chicago and

arrived in this city by the Northwestern at 10 o'clock yesterday moraing. Those members who enjoyed Onaha hospitality last year insisted on stopping again, and the party will remain until this afternoon. The members of the Omaha city council met the visitors at the depot and escorted them in carriages to the Millard hotel, where President Davis welcomed the Boston gentlemen and assured them that the best in town should be theirs. One of the guests who had "been here before" advised his colleagues to go to bed or leave the city if they were not

to consequences. The visitors lunched at the Miliard and at 2 o'clock were shown the city from carriages,

prepared for a hospitality of overwhelming

heartiness, but they proceeded to sample the

Omaha article without any questioning as

Personnel of the Party. The visiting party consists of the following officials: John H. Lee, chairmen; John H. Sullivan, Thomas F. Keenan, Thomas W. Flood, Jona F. Daver, Michael J. Mitchell, Jacob Fottler, Edward J. Leary and Otls Eddy, aldermen: David F. Barry, president of the common council; John M. Galvin, city clerk; Alvah H. Peters, city messenger; James L. Hillard, cierk of committees; Harry

H. Osbora, assistant messenger; Timothy J. Brinnin, representing the city press.

The excursionists are bound for the Pacific coast and will stop enroute at Dayer and Sait Lake. On the return trip they will visit Los Angeles and Santa Fe, and go thence directly home. The entire journey will have occupied three weeks.

Dinnered at the Club,

The visiting aldermen were dined and wined by the Omaha city officials at the Omana club. The affair was an elaborate one and all the city officials were in attendance. There were only two hours allotted to the repast and the toasts until the time for going to Boyd's theater.

The speechmaking by both the aldermen of

Boston and Omaha was full of good natured by-play and repartee between the members of the two municipalities and jocular allusions to the previous trip of the city govern-ment of the Hub to this city. The trip of Postmaster Clarkson to Boston a short time ago did not escape them and many pungent shots were fired at him in the dark. He was not present. John H. Lee, chairman of the board of aidermen, took great delight in re-ferring to "that man Clarkson," who is perhaps congratulating himself this morning that he was absent at the banquet.

Welcomed by the Mayor. Mayor Bemis, as tonstmaster, welcomed the guests. He said that he took great pleasure, as the city's executive, in welcoming the municipal government of Boston to this initial city—a city midway the two great occans. The mayor also took especial interest in their visit because he, himself, was a native of New England. He was born under the shades of their city hall, of their state house, of the Bunker Hill monument. The education he received was in Boston and

he owed that much to the Hub. The mayor spoke of Boston's great insti-tutions, of her great men and her citizens generally in a serious manner as some of them were heavily interested financially in Omaha and Nebraska. Such men as the Williams, the Bakers, the Nickersons, the Ames and others, had made Omaha. Through a Boston man-George Francis Train-he (the mayor) got to Omana. Boston has been the mayor) got to Omana. Boston has been the home of many eminent men, and for that one reusen he felt proud to have her representatives among Omaha's people. Tonight they could have the freedom of the city. Feeling that Boston had been his home, although here, the mayor said he was considerably a cosmovalitar yet. He closed his remarks here mopolitan yet. He closed his remarks by wishing the Boston aldermen would enjoy themselves while the visit lasted.

What the Chairman Responded.

Alderman John H. Lee responded to the Adderman John H. Lee responded to the address of welcome, and made several merry remarks on the aldermen's western trip a year ago. He regretted that the chief executive of Omaha had said they could have the free lom of the city after dark. The mayor was not well acquainted with them.

Words cannot express our gratitude and words cannot express our gratitude and kind feelings that we must have for your generous hospitality, not only now but a year ago," said Mr. Lee. "We feel proud of our great city and if Omaha's city govern-ment ever visits the Hub we will make it lively for you. I extend an invitation to all of you to visit Boston." City Attorney Connell said he knew Bos-

ton was a great city, and it, like Omaha, had a bright future before it. Its future, how-ever, would be brighter if it were not so far from Omaha. He had seen how Omaha and Denver had grown, but it was not until recently that he could understand how old, sleepy Boston had come to the front. He could not understand why the Hub had pushed ahead with such men as Governor Russell, Mr. Mathows and the brilliant, pushing city representatives. On behalf of the department of Omaha Mr. Connell exended a hearty welcome to the visiting alder-

men. Boston and South Omaha. Jacob Fottler of the alder manie board of

Boston appreciated the visit very much and knew that Omaha must be a healthy city on account of her paved streets, sewerage account of her paved streets, sewerage sys-tem and other public improvements. He hoped the day was not far distant when Omana's council would visit the Hub.

Alderman Thomas F. Keenan said that the people of Boston were proud of the people of Omaha and had a special interest in the community. It was here that they had placed their money, and the Williams and the Bakers had made the bonds joining together the Pacific and Atlantic. It was a

different city administrations of the country to visit each other and learn each other's methods of conducting affairs. All cities vere benefited by interchange of ideas John S. Walters, president of the South Omaha city council, stated when called upon that the only entertainment the Maric city ould offer the visitors was a visit through the stock yards and the packing houses. As the aldermen were acquainted with beans

mutual friendship. He believed that it was a very essential question for the

they could better (amiliarize themselves with the adjunct to the beans—pork. John H. Sullivan, a senior member of the Boston council, and laving charge of the shipping interests of the Warren steamship ines, gave his experience of a year age in Omaha. He had the toothache and got into a blacksmith shop one Sunday morning. He said the trip was being made for information. He wished every man in Massachusetts could see this grand country. Many of them could see this grand country. Many of them were still reading wild and wooly novels about Buffalo Bill and the Indians and thought they were all of the great west, while he had learned himself that there was no more west. It was one great country. Councilman Chaffee, City Physician Somers and others talked of the pleasure is was in receiving the gentlemen, the health of the city and the like, while Alderman Otis Eddy and City Clerk Galvin of Boston speke of Omaha's promising future. The latter thought he heard the coming of the swarming industries of New England to this grand country.

The Omaha council escerted the Boston-ians in a body to Boyd's to see "The Witch."