Brass and onvx tables,

### LATEST LITERARY

iday Books.

The Knife in Journalism - Amelie Rives' In come from Her Latest Book-Authors as Letter-Writers-Graceful and Witty Notes.

New York. Dec. 16 -- Special to Tak BEE.]-With the book counters full of holiday volumes, it is a notice lole fact how completely the most prevailing style of the holf day book has changed. It is not more than four years since that the large, illustrated book for the center table was the vogue; the present sees its day entirely gone by. They were unwieldy to handle, they were easily Hable of damage, and, after all, their inter est was but for a day, for a single examination. Three years ago saw the first decline of the unwieldy volume; last year only a few were seen on the counters; this season, there

The style in holiday books has completely changed, and where the demand was succ for the large, cumbersome book, it is now exclusively for the daintiest volumes procurable. The smaller the book, the greater seems the demand, and from the huge octavo we have accepted the 16mo., and even the 32mo. Popular authors are put into the smallest forms. Howells, Curtis, Holland. of Marvel, Page, Longfellow, Holmes, Cable Whittier all these are in small editions and "infinite riches in a little room" is the order of the day. The standard authors have, too, been transformed and brought within the tendencies of the times. And as gifts, the "glove" editions of Hawthorne, Dickens, Scott, Lamb, Irving and Thackeray are, indeed "cameo" volumes, and "nuggets of daintiest make. Collections from the poets are in greater vogue than ever and such recent little literary gemeaskets as and such recent little literary gemeaskets as "Tales from Ten Poets" are not only mode gifts but pleasures for hand and eye. The change in style is a wise one, for it not only retains for us the standard authors, but brings them into forms which will thow them into thousands of hands for whom the larger-sized books had no attraction. The moment you get a thing dainty, it strikes a new chord in thousands of people, and this is particularly true of books. Every element in human life is made easier for us, and the easier the book is made for us to hold ment in human life is made easier for us, and
the easier the book is made for us to hold,
the prettier its illustrations, the daintier the
binding, the more will it be sought after.
Of course, some big gift books are still to be
seen, but at their best their number is but
few, and they are interesting only as they
are reminders of a style of by gone days and
a fashion we can well dispense with. Authors as Letter Writers.

The art of letter writing is one which perhaps more authors have mastered than the men or women of any profession. It is a well known fact that Gail Hamilton excels as a letter writer, and perhaps no woman writer can say so much in so few words as can this expert with the pen. Octave Thanet is, perhaps, the most charming of correspondents. A letter from her is always sure to contain some bright or clever bon mot which the recipient remembers. Eugene Field writes one of the most graceful letters, and it is difficult for one to determine whether it is what he says, the way he says it, or his it is what he says, the way he says it, or his quaintly small but singularly picturesque chiregraphy that attracts most. James Whitcomb Riley and Bill Nye are also minitable letter writers. Madeline Bridges is one of the happiest and most natural of talkers in a letter. Page after page fills on talkers in a letter. Page after page fills up under her pen, and the recipient, busy though he be, is carried unconsciously from begin-ning to end with never a stop. Mark Twain was once a most desirable correspondent in whose letters his quaint humor would be cer-tain to crep out. But lately he seems to have exchanged the wittleism for the growl. Mr. Howells is always brief, but never is his meaning anything but as clearly cut as a camee. Mary E. Wilkins writes a graceful letter, and always has a pretty ending to a note, which leaves a pleasant recollection. Amelic Parr is another courteous correspondent, with always an original sentence or a new way of putting an old formula. The editor of Harper's Magazine, Henry M. Alden, is famous for his letters, which are invariably written by his own hand, and are models of lucidity and politicass. Few can write a more delightful note than can Edna Dean Proctor. The dainty verse writer as alike the dainty letter writer. True is this also one of Frank Dempster Sherman, while not far behind him, if not just a little ahead of him, is John Kendrick Bangs, whose clear cut humor in his letter always causes a smile and makes a new friend of any one who receives a letter from him. Although one of the busiest of men. Dr. Holmes is ever a ready and pleasant correspondent. Robert J. Burdette's notes, almost invariably orna-mented with a sketch of drawing, are never destroyed, and are among his eleverist productions. And thus one might go on with a list of authors, all noted for their peculiar skill as correspondents as happy as they are

They Are Bad Correspondents.

On the other hand, there are men and women in the literary profession who pride themselves upon the fact that they studiously ignore the friendliest of letters, and whose business communications are ever curt and leave a bad taste in the mouth. Ouida is one of these. Few women despise letter writing as heartily as does the author of "Moths," and when she does deign to answer a letter it is usually freighted with petu-lance and bad temper. Charles Egbert Craddock is known for her utter refusal to even reply to business communications. "I do not ask these people to write to me, there fore why should I respond?" H. C. Bunne likes to be considered a disagrecable correspondent, and derives his greatest pleasure from ruthlessly destroying the most civil note a stranger writes him. Mrs. Oliphant the English novelist, rarely answers a letter. Mrs. Humphrey Ward once said that answer ing letters and eating tacks were alike to her-both hard things to do. Swinburne is another hard man to bring to letter-writing Mark Twain once told me that all people wrote to him for was to get an opinion of his chirography, and "there is no more justice in asking that than it would be to ask a physician for one of his corpses to remember " But the churlish correspondent is the literary profession is as rare as he is the

Jean Ingelow's London Garden.

The current talk that Jean Ingelow should be given the vacant poet laureateship of England calls to mind the author's passionate love of flowers. Perbaps no living nutho has a more intelligent knowledge of flori culture than Jean Ingelow, and her garden is alike the pleasure of herself and of her friends. Her London home, in Addison road, is a veritable floral lower, and even the house itself is hidden from the street by shrubs and trees. Her garden, in size, is about half an acre, and every inch of ground is cultivated and holds some plant, shrub or tree. One side of the garden is given ove to vegetables, and of their habits Miss Inge ow knows equally as much as she does of the core of flowers. Her garden receives her constant personal care, and hours of every summer day are spent in pruning. weeding and watering her buds and bles soms. She is fond of bright-colored gerant ums, and of these there is an abundance Her rose bushes would elicit even the ad-miration of florists. One of her rose bushes is twenty-five years eld and bears the handsomest blossoms. Carnations are without numbers, while violets are kept nurtured under glass. In the winter all her movable plants are brought into a conservatory at the rear of the house, and here, amid blooming plants, she receives her callers and pours tea in the daintiest of pink cups, while vases of flowers fill the tea table. "Come into my little floweriand" is her invariable greeting to her visitor, and it is a pretty nook, speak-ing volumes for the love of its careful mistress and zenlous guardian.

The Knife in Journalism.

"Do you know it is simply amazing what the best people will do where their work appears anonymously." pears anonymously." The editor of a proming "society paper said this to me last week "we were talking about the number character of the manuscripts he reved; "You would be simply amazed to be some of the stuff that is sent in here for

Draperies. Curtains, Portieres,

Silk scarfs. Silk pillows, Rattan chairs,

Rattan rockers, Child's chairs,

"Kids" rockers, "Kids'" half high chairs,

Costumers,

Mahogany parlor chairs, Maple parlor chairs, Inlaid parlor chairs, Gilt parlor chairs,

Parlor lamps, Imported shades, Curio tables,

Curio cabinets,

Fire screens,

Hanging medicine cabinets,

Blacking cases,

Carpets,

Rugs,

Parlor cabinets, China cabinets,

Dressing tables, Cheval glasses, Dining tables,

Parlor tables,

The Policy of Price Doubled Our November Trade.

# Christmas Furniture.

Nothing better can be found for a home present than an article of furniture, Our stock, this season, is by far the largest we ever carried and our building at present, is filled to its utmost capacity.

Having been obliged to buy a new stock during the months of October and November we found many factories whose fall trade had been light and we bought new stylish goods in many instances from 20 to 40 per cent discount. We therefore have many decided bargains throughout our store.

Having adopted a policy of marking all our goods at a low margin of profit in plain figures, customers cannot possibly make a mistake in price in buying here.

Goods bought now will be held for Christmas delivery if desired. All goods marked in plain figures.

# Charles Shiverick & Co.,

Furniture, Carpets, Draperies.

1206, 1208, 1210 Farnam St.

Parlor chairs, Hall chairs, Reading chairs, Turkish rockers, Fancy rockers, Large comfortable rockers, Gilt chairs, Corner chairs, Divans, Sofas Leather lounges, Corduroy lounges, Cretonne lounges, Rug lounges, Tapestry lounges, Hall chests, Hanging hall racks Standing hall racks, Umbrella racks, Chiffoniers, Brass beds, White iron beds, Maple bureaus, Maple chiffoniers, Shaving stands, Large wide chiffoniers Small chiffoniers. Wardrobes, Folding beds, Sideboards, Side tables, Buffets, Bookcases, Secretary bookcases, Ladies' desks,

our society columns," He continued: "Of our society counting. He continued: "Of course we are glad to get and publish any item of an interesting personal character about society people, but if we put in one-tenth of the gossip and scandal that is sent us we would have enough law suits on our hands to engage our attention for the rest of our lives. The curious thing about it is that he largest number and the worst of such contributions come from the so-called 'nicest people'—women who move in the highest ociety. Almost daily we receive contribu-ions written on the most aristocratic stationery, often with a crest or cont-of-arms at the head of the letter sheet, and from people—usually women—of the highest sta-tion in life, containing items of personal scandal concerning other society people— perhaps neighbors or 'dear friends' of theirs—which are enough to make one shudder. Often the scandal is, on its face, unfounded, and probably the result of ill-will and spite. but a fair proportion of it may be true. At any rate, true or not, it is simply unit to print, as a rule, and goes back by the next sail to the aristocratic, cultured and well-ored writer, whose good breeding does not prevent her dealing a neighbor a stab in the

Gossip About the Writers.

It needs but one success to cause a decided raise in an author's prices. When Amelie Rives wrote "The Quick, or the Dead." she was glad to receive \$1,000 for the manuscript. or "Barbara Daving" she received the pub-sher's check for \$5,000. Fortunately for the ublishers, the book is selling well, and it oks as if the investment were a judicious

The clever "Coffee and Repartee" papers og John Kendrick Bangs, some nine of which were published in Harper's Bazar, will be brought out in real book form by the Har-pers early in 1893. The larger portion of the series was not printed in their weekly publication, and hence the best part of the book will be new matter.

Judging from the reports which come to me, Anna Katharine Green's novels, in their French reprint, have secured a firm place in the favor of the Paris reading public. The anthor has a new story under way to be pub-lished early next year. Mrs. Rohlfs has re-moved from Buffalo to Brooklyn where she

Walter Besaut likes to have real names Walter Besaut these to have real names for every character and real places for every scene in his book. This fact is particularly observable in one of the more recent of the novelist's works, "Armorel of Lyonesse." He spent the best part of the summer in the Seilly isles, acquainting himself with people and places which he could not into the people and places which he could put into the book in his search for names he looked at som of the oldest parish registers, and it was his this way that he hit upon the name of "Ar-morel" for his heroine. Having thus pro-vided himself with "material" of a suitable kind Mr. Besant returned to London and be gan the actual writing of the novel, at which he pegged away systematically day by day. This account of Walter Besant's method, given to a friend of mine, is, 1 be-lieve, more or less true of all of his novels. Thus the remarkable insect in "The Golden Buttertly" was one which his brother brought from Sacramento, and "Glead P. Beck' was suggested as the leading character of his story by a long account given to him by friends of a man who "struck lie" to an immense amount in one of the Canadian towns. The popular fad among the London liter. The popular fad among the London literary set this winter is to spend Christmas on the Riviera. George Augustus Sala has set the example and Mrs. Fenwick Miller has followed it. Mrs. Humphrey Ward is going as well, and Rider Haggard will also join the literary colony at Monte Carlo; which, too, will probably be augmented by Jerome K. Jerome and his clever wife.

The beautiful Lady Brooke has struck the very newest literary idea, which, it is said, will be followed very largely in the country se gardens of England next summer. ner lodge, where she constantly entertains the prince of Wales, Lady Brooke arranged last autumn a Shakespearean border for her lawn in which she will have planted by some famous hand a specimen of every obtainable plant mentioned in Shakespeare's works. Already one unitation of the idea is an-mounced by a Scottish woman, who is going to arrange a Robert Bras border in her gar-den. The idea is not a bad one, as these fads generally are, and borders of Long-fellow, Whittier, Holmes or Lowell would make interesting many of our fashionable gardens of swell country residences. EDWARD W. BOK.

What is Shown in the Shops for Christmas Wear.

NOVELTIES OF THE EASTERN SOCIAL SEASON

Evening Gowns and the Latest Fads for the Promenade - What is Doing in Furs - Some Helpful Suggestions.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16 .- [Special to THE Bee. |-Nobody cares anything in particular about clothes with Christmas only a week away, but it may be said that things would go decidedly better in a few particulars if nore people did care more intelligently ing the hideous gowns of six years ago! any intelligible reason to be assigned for the



evival of the 1830 dress and the poke bon et which belongs to it: It is of no use to raise the smallest protest against the absurdest decree of fashion, for whatever is is right in her domain without question, but I do not know any stronger argument against the modern habit of spelling woman with a big W than a casual glunce at woman's clothes.

Let us glunce, therefore, and do our duty in two senses. The least objectionable

in two senses. The least objectionable "granny" gown I have seen was prepared for the Patriarchs dinner which preceded last Monday evening's ball. Its wearer was one of the season's debutantes, who is blonde, blooming and beautifully provided with 'bootle." It was cream-colored bengaline, touched here and there with a fleck of gold, with sleeves and top part of bodice of gold. colored net, gathered full. The young woman described so slangily is not more than five feet high, and so she looked very properly babyish with her waistband under ner arms. Most women, however, are more than five feet high in these days of gymasiums, and of short waists let all giraffes

Mrs. Whitney's Delsarte class, that is, the Deisarte class which meets at Mrs. W. C. Whitney's, affords opportunity for much in teresting dressing. There are, first, the highly correct afternoon gowns in which the student of grace arrives, and there are, second, the exercise gowns, in which the same students do their posturing and posing. Empire robes answer as well as any for these latter, and bine and buttercup yellow are favorite colors. The wife of the ex-secre-tary, and future (t), is not looking particuaer debutante daughter is blooming enough for both, and the Delsarte class is a great One young girl who belongs sets this ex-

ample to fellow devotees throughout the

country: A bluish purple India silk frock

or a gold-colored band to confine it across he bosom and under the arms.

Another wears a very similar dress in cin-amon brown, and a third costume is a

Street dresses are the most sensible ome home to most people. I was standing this morning in a florist's window, waiting for him to tie up a bunch of violets for me, when there came by a piquant, resy woman in a tailor dress of a dull blue cloth, trimmed with soft, darkish fur. The frock was made with a plain skirt and a Russian blouse top long enough to answer for a cloak, and to come down, in fact, almost to the knees, The blouse was belted with plain straps of cloth overlapping in front and fastening with a big silver buckle. It had a standing collar of fur and a lot of violets like those I as waiting for thrust into it over the b It had also, to smarten it, a blue felt hat with an estrich plume worn in the new fashion, rampant, instead of couchant, as

A florist's window, or any other, is a good place from which to see the jacket show. There is a new sort that is rather novel and that was made, in the example I noticed this morning of dark green cloth, embroidered up and down the front and about the botton up and down the front and about the bottom and across the pocket openings with gold. It had a Shakespeare collar of heavy mink fur and a band of the same ran around the dark velvet skirt that showed below. Do you like the long velvet capes that nearly reach your feet and that call them-selves cloaks from some obscure instinct of propriety? I saw a black one a day or two to that was rather taking, with its little sinted yoke edged with sable and long ful ids drooping from the shoulders and edged

There is one thing it is as well to remen er, and that is no one wears boas any more To get back to less useful topics which may or may not be more ornamental, a dinner of the near future will witness the debut of an "Anne of Austria" dinner robe, which is to add a new fad to the many dress hobby horses we are now riding. The gown from which a modiste, whose word goes far, ex-pects results so sensational, is a heavy oilinted silk, gleaming by fits and starts with evanescent tints of every buc of the rainbow. The pointed bodice has a square cut neel with a nuge square lapeled collar of white pearl embroidered nets laid back from it and covering the shoulders and a good part of the sleeves. Just in front is a puffy fichu of white mull. The sleeves are elbow puffs auge and stately.

Under the bodice edge is gathered the full sweeping skirt, which opens in front over a petticoat of net embroidered like the collar The train is edged all about with sable fu and the hair is to be worn high and deckes with white ostrich pompons. Shall I tel ou who is to chaperone, so to speak, this ovelty! I had better not, probably. The Washington season is not fully under vay and it won't be a very lively one, but a ew gowns have been made or are in progress

f making in this city for such festivities as For Miss Brice is a page shell pink sil with a tight fitting bodice, cut with a sharpl pointed basque in front and the sides of th

kirt as well as the train very full. The kirt opens in front over a cream satin petti coat embreidered in silver and the pink silk ceves are full to the elbow and there tied with silver ribbons.
A graceful little frock for a young girl to be chaproned by Mrs. Carlisle is a pale turquoie, blue crepon, rushed about the skirt, and an empire bodice, with huge sleeves

and an empire booke, with hoge sieves puffed upon the shoulders. For more general use is a gown of the fine black Chantilly lace arranged in three deep full flounces over a skirt of shot silk, show ing shades of red and dark blue. The bodies is quaintly picturesque, with its bertha of lace frills and its enormous empire sash of silk finished with a big rosette bow.

Christmas dances will bring out the pretiest and freshest frocks of the winter. One of which I have knowledge is to be of pale green silk, the skirt curiously festooned with knots of blue ribbon. The mixture of blue and green has presented itself to you before now as one of the oddest French fancies of the season.

I suppose I may say profitably a word or two more about furs. There are new fu hats that seem to take the tailor girl's fancy The seal hats are like a big sailor in shap round and low crowned and trimmed in front with seal pompons and little! sable tails. Then there are black astrakhan turbans,

which are more fashionable than novel or

Ermine evening cloaks come out bravely. I brushed one in a theater lobby last evening and turned to look again at the pure white long neglected fur. It was cut like an Henri II. cape, falling in full folds from the oulders, and lined with quilted white silk rom top to bottom.

As sensible a cloak as 1 have noticed is a

rough fawn-colored camel's hair in which a tall, fresh-complexioned girl was bustling



A COUPLE OF EVENING GOWNS,

thout her Christmas shopping in one of the big stores this morning. It fitted closely to her knees, and was bordered front and bot-tom with bands of mink for. Three little capes of mink for were quaintly set about the shoulders, the deepest scarcely reaching the boson. Golden brown velvet cuffs finished the sleeves, with mink bands at the

mightily by the inner consciousness of a par-ticularly smart appearance, is the newest sealskin cloak with its double plaited Wat-teau in the back and its loose folds making no pretense of fit or economy of material. Its sleeves, too, are tremendous, the long puffs coming nearly to the wrists and ending in cuffs much less pretentious than usual. With it the proper wear is a flat hat with two ostrich feathers rampant and one couchant under the brim.

Chicago Tribune: "Yes," said the nan in mackintosh, lighting another eigar. "It was one of the most remarkable cases I ever knew. Rheumatism for twenty-five years. Both shoulders. Had to be fed like a little child. Arm had hung helpless ever since I firs No use of them, whatever. "And he was cured without medi asked the man who had his feet on the table.

"Entirely without medicine." "Or liniments?" inquired the man with the slouch hat. "Or liniments either."

"And recovered the use of his arms n one moment?" observed the man with the goggles on, incredulously, "In one moment, as if by miracle."

"I've heard of such things," remarked the man in the shaggy ulster. "It was under circumstances of strong mental excitement, wasn't it?" "I thought so. He was induced to believe that he could be cured if he only

made the effort, wasn't he?" suppose so. Something of tha "Then there's nothing strange about it. The history of medical practice is full of such cases. It was only an in-

stance of what they call faith cure. "No," said the man in the mackintosh reflectively, "you could hardly call it that. The cure was effected by a man who met me on a lonely road and said, 'Hold up your hands.' And he held

Experiences of a Man Who Watched a Crowd Do the Town.

EVERY ONE WAS "OLD FELLOW" AT FIRST

But When His Back Was Turned He Was Abased, All His Faults Observed and His Character Assailed-The Barkeeper's Story.

All philosophers are not men familiar with the Greek alphabet, and liver regulators. Learned maxims by studious gentlemen are all very well in their way, but the observers who are really most conversant with the intricacies of human nature are not the men who participate in the brilliant and important events of the world! On the principle that Jean Jacques Rosseau, a lackey, house servant, and at one time a lowly parasite, was a great philosopher, servants and underlings whose duties make them spectators of and not participants in the affairs of life, possess a keen besight into human nature. The men in high stations are actors, their menials are the real audience. A servant's study of his superiors is inclemently intense and minute. The victims of his scratiny might pronounce it "low and ugly." Certainly it is not brilliant. All those persons who have grown old in livery are cynics. They see so many ugly things and find so many ugly interpretations for words, deeds and smiles that they become skeptical of the good there

Bartenders, while calmly mixing and dispensing drinks, are merciless judges of the fly multitude." They hear the maudlin chater without being confused by it and serve brinks without being intoxicated by the flood of alcohol they pass over the bar in ex-change for a "Molly Gibson of silver." Many men, posing before the bar and airily toying with their wine glasses, might feel a sudden sinking of the heart were they to know of the hidden contempt the bartender enterthe hidden contempt the bartender enter-tains for all their fine phrases and lordly pre-tentions. Once out from behind the bar a bar-tender may be as big a fool as any one, and the records of the police court show that the 'mixologists' off duty are capable of as many follies as the most verdant sets.

One evening last week, a brilliant crowd was gathered in a popular downtown saloon.

cauling on or clinging to the bar were many musculine members of the Omaha 400, in carlous stages of insobrlety. There was loughing, jesting, wrangling and debating. Above the uproar sounded the clear, firm and ositive ring of the cash register, the f coin and the rattle of glasses. One of the artenders had just been relieved and was outtoning up his coat preparatory to de-parting. There was a look of intense relief in his face, and he flatly refused several reats as he walked toward the door. Meeting an old friend half way, he exclaimed:
"Well, Fin —— glad to get off this even-I had a very trying experience last "A trying experience! How was that?

he other asked.

"Come over to the restaurant with me and 'il tell you while we're having supper."
This was agreed upon and the pair marched out. After ordering a modest re

past, the bartender began his story.
"I had the late watch last night." Toward "I had the late watch last light. Toward it of hoise and apparently very friendly. Drinks were ordered, and while I was getting them ready the men talked together. From what I heard. I was led to believe that it was one of the friendliest crowds that ever appeared before me—I should say, the bar. "Old fellow," 'my dear boy," and lots of other things were said and repeated and every man actually beamed with good and every man actually beamed with good nature and fondness for his companions. I knew them all. They were rich men, or men holding jobs with fat salaries. After the drinks were served, the man who paid for them gulped his cocktail down and ex-

aimed: "Every man shook hands with him, patted

him on the back and finally let him go after him on the back and many let him go after two more rounds of drinks. As he disap-peared out of the door there was a sudden silence. After a while one man asked:

"What do you think of that ""

"He's a close fisted rascal," was sug-

Men's home desks. Music cabinets

"Another man said: I never knew a more miserly cur. He makes a bluff at keeping a carriage but he bought the rig

econd hand and swindled a friend out of the Other similar remarks were made.

"Other similar remarks were made.
"Then another man started to go.
"Just one more drink his friends coaxed and then allowed him to depart. When the man gone one of his friends' observed:

man gone one of his 'friends' observed;

o 'That's a nervy heast,'

'' You're right,' chimed in another, 'he
got his job through his wife. You know how
fond his employer is of her and it is said that
he pretended not to see anything wrong. He
was alial enough to got a fine position he pretended not to see anything wrong. He was glad enough to get a fine position through his wife's imperfections.'

"No one dissented and this charge was "no one dissented and this charge was "no one dissented". rounded out and fully discussed.

"Again the party was decimated. A man walked out, his light, proud step and smiling walked out, his light, proud step and smiling countenance indicating that he thought no one would say anything to his detriment. I have no doubt he gave the matter no thought, wrapped up as he was in his coolism, but he had hardly reached the street before some-They tell queer stories about that fel-

low,"

"They come near being true, too," was what somebody else said. Then there was another ugly discussion. I was beginning to get hot and nervous. One by one the members of the party dropped out and as they drifted away they were recasted to a finish. They were accused of having the big head, and many other offers. Their wives were

and many other offenses, their wives were discussed, their business dealings citicised. Finally only two men were left. They became involved in an argument and one struck the other in the face. In separating them, I was a telde sangle than I wise. hem I was a trifle rougher than I might have been, but I couldn't help it. "Ain't that enough to make a man join in the cry for a lodge in the wilderness, away from the haunts of men!"

## THE VOTE OF THE NATION.

Official Returns from All States in the Union. Official returns of the election secured by the Kansas City Star from the secretaries of the forty-four states, give the following re-

STATES.	Clovel'nd.	Harrison.	Weaver.
Alabama	128,035	83,871	85,124
Arkanyas	57,057	46,359	11.836
California	117,744	4117,503	25,294
Cotorneo.		55,614	n52,937
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Fedhwaro.	19,173	15,067	978
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CACOFEIN	129 356	48,305	42,860
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North Carolina.	132,95		45,10
North Dakota	1.04.700	17,463	a17,656
Ohio	404,111		14.84
Oregon	9073.0340	123 106	
Pennsylvania	452,264	516,011	8.057
Rhode Island	21,300		64
South Carolina	64.758		4.02
South Dakota	0.001	74,868	25,00
Tennessee	155,477		225,000
Texas	239,143		99,68
Vertical	10,025		
Vermont	165,977	114,255	12 030
Virginia. Washington	257,1025	36,461	19.26
West Virginia	81.46		4,060
With the state of	177.34		
Wisconstu	101686	6,376	9,85 87,58
Totals	5.538,490	5,252,036	1,032,24

Cleveland's plurality over Harrison, 986,175. a Fusion. No democratic electural ticket.
b Republicans and populists fused. c - Electors chosen by districts, five democrats. d -

verage, one elector a republican. c-Partial