

THE BEE.
 PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
 1107 1ST. N. W., WASH., D. C.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 1 year \$2.00
 6 months 1.00
 3 months .50
 Single copies 5

ADVERTISING RATES:
 One inch, one month \$1.00
 1/2 col. " " .50
 1/4 col. " " .25
 1 col. " " 1.50
 1 inch, one year 10.00
 1/2 col. " " 5.00
 1/4 col. " " 2.50
 1 col. " " 15.00

Special notices, 50 cents each. Ten lines constitute an inch.

All communications must be addressed to the Editor and Proprietor. In connection with the BEE, the managers have established a News Bureau of the Colored Press. We are prepared to furnish biographies, special correspondence and news items at a reasonable price. The object of the bureau is to furnish colored journals with special Washington letters when they have no special correspondents. We have some of the best writers in the country connected with the bureau, which will enable us to furnish truthful, spicy and concise correspondence. Give the News Bureau a call.

set forth in the call. The decision of the SUPREME COURT will not effect us materially. The republican party is not responsible for such a decision and we hereby warn our colored citizens not to take a hasty step. Beware of the false profits and the false issues which this decision will bring forth in the next canvass. Those men who are demanding an independent party among the colored men are men who have been nursed, protected and supported by the republican party from the time the party gave them liberty. We appeal to the colored men of this country to beware. If freedom is appreciated, if liberty is desired, and a free exercise of the rights which have been guaranteed by the constitution are what we want, then work unceasingly for a republican president in 1884. The action of the democratic party assures us every day that we cannot trust them. Evidences every day convince us that the principles of the democratic party means that the negro have no rights which white men are bound to respect. We shall to the end support the republican party. There is no other party to which the negro should go. Our safety is in our God and the republican party and to look to any other source will be dangerous and to the detriment of the colored men. We shall follow the leadership of

HON. BLANCHE K. BRUCE
 because we believe him to be one of the wisest and most judicious leaders of the colored race. With such a leader at the head of our race we shall be victorious. We all recognize in

HON. FRED DOUGLASS
 the elements of true manhood and his course we hereby endorse. Bruce and Douglass our race leaders we shall support when they lead us wisely. What we desire from the republican party is protection, recognition according to merit, and a fair reward for our services in the past and in the future. So far as

PRESIDENT ARTHUR
 is concerned, we believe him to be more sinned against than sinning. We believe him to be honest and sincere, and hence his administration we endorse and recommend for the good of the Republican party.

HON. ROBERT T. LINCOLN
 is our standard bearer for the Presidency in 1884. With Lincoln as the republican standard bearer we shall unite our forces and victory will be assured. The republican party cannot elect its President without the colored vote, and Lincoln is the man to unite the negro. We believe it is necessary in the present crisis to recall

HON. ROSCOE CONKLING
 who is to-day the greatest statesman living. A true friend to the oppressed and the republican party. The BEE will be conducted upon purely business principles. Our watchword is liberty, protection and a full exercise of the rights of man. We shall advocate suffering for the people in the District of Columbia. We believe that the ballot is the only protection for all Americans when rightly used, and when any community is denied the free exercise of its political rights by a superior power, it is contrary to the very principles upon which republics are founded and liberty maintained. We have endeavored briefly to lay out our line of policy and hope that it will be appreciated. The forgoing shall be the policy of the BEE and to it we subscribe ourselves,

THE EDITORS
HARD TO PLEASE.
 The colored boarding-house keepers of Washington certainly have a hard time with their boards although they try in every reasonable way to please them. In the first place they have to deal with a lot of young dudes who come here from various places in the country where they have not been used to anything like the decent treatment they receive here, and who do not know how to appreciate good victuals and a comfortable bed. Notwithstanding that these people have been used to living upon very scanty and

course food at home they fancy that because they hold Government positions as laborers messengers or clerks, that the boarding-house keepers must spread a banquet before them at every meal-time and make their beds of doves-down covered with purple and fine linen. Besides this furnish them with fuel and light as well as wash all their dirty clothes and keep their houses open all night to accommodate them when they come in from visiting their sweethearts and the theaters. All these things for about twelve dollars a month and yet these dependents upon political patronage are not happy. We would remind these Government paupers not to get too big for their pants for should the democratic party come in power they will be discharged from their snug positions and will have to return to the old bill of fare, corn bread and fish.

We are again in the field.
 We have plucked from us the thorn which pierced our side.

The Republican party will live, the decision of the Supreme Court to the contrary notwithstanding.

Whatever may be said of the infidelity of the colored man to the Republican party, we can assure our accusers that the colored man is true and all that he wants is fair treatment at the hands of those for whom he fought.

We do not see any more interviews now from the blatherskites and demagogues of the Timm's Hall crew. The Louisville convention will cause the press to look for men of sense hereafter to interview and not paupers and insurance thieves who are now robbing the colored people by a system which is corrupt in every particular. We warn our people against all doubtful institutions where questionable characters have charge of them.

Liberalism received a stunning blow in Virginia last Tuesday. General Mahone and the liberal movement have been beaten this fall, not by ballots, but bullets; or, more, it was the pistol, the shot gun and the rifle that did the work. The cold, open premeditated, diabolical murder of six inoffensive colored men in Danville, the Saturday preceding the election, together with the terrorism held over the white readjusters by the powerful and wealthy democrats of the state, and the "war of races" that the democrats brought into play, was enough to give them victory. But General Mahone, is not dead, neither is the Liberal movement.

We shall publish in our next edition a thorough detailed statement of the murder and riot, at Danville, and show clearly the democratic responsibility for all the blood shed there on that day and the whole thing was the work and invention of colleagues of the same men that have heretofore resorted to this kind of measures in Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Arkansas and other southern states, for the purpose of preventing the colored people from voting according to the dictates of their conscience, and otherwise enjoying the civil religious and political freedom promised them by the nation.

OUR COLORED EXCHANGES.
 Judge Harlan, of the Supreme Court, a Kentuckian, will ever be held in high regard by our race. He was not a party to that infamous decision.—Cleveland Gazette.

We echo the sentiment.

If the Republican continues to be the champion of Federal supremacy over citizens and over States, it must couple with its assertion of supremacy the complementary idea of the defence and regulation of the rights of citizens. If this last power is not found in the Constitution, and the Supreme Court says it is not there, then it must demand that it be placed there. If the Republican party has not the nerve to take this position, then its mission is ended.—Afro-American.

Justice Harlan, of Kentucky, alone stood the colored man's friend, and should the occasion ever present itself, we feel satisfied that the negroes of this country will show to him that we are not ungrateful.—People's Advocate.

It would scarcely have occasioned a ripple of excitement if a Democratic supreme bench had bridged our civil rights with a shadow—phantom—a technicality—but when our best friends, our Brutus dens the judicial garb of a Tanney, with the hand of an adverse sentiment raises the dagger—we

say with Caesar of old and "Thou too Brutus."—Cairo Pilot.

The colored men who have barber shops exclusively for white persons stand in the way of progress. How can the colored people expect to obtain their civil rights if colored persons make distinctions in their business. The caste barber-shops must go. Mr. colored-only white-man-shaving barber go into some other kind of business.—Louisville Bulletin.

Let us pledge to vote for no man who is not square on this question of Civil Rights.—American Baptist.

Our opinion of the momentous question (Civil Rights) is that wealth and intelligence is the key to the situation, these once acquired, will bring us in contact with all the leading factors of the world, and of itself demand the merited respect.—Arkansas Mansion.

We can but appeal to the magnanimity, sense of justice, and the chivalric spirit which the better element among the white people have ever claimed as distinguishing characteristics to guard the interests of their colored fellow-citizens, and rising above prejudice, justify their claim by protecting the colored people in the enjoyment of every civil right.—Arkansas Herald.

for, if any help comes to New Orleans, Leland, (if only one school at a place is to be benefited,) ought to press her claims. The leading pursuit of this part of the country is agriculture; and therefore, careful instruction in this direction is a necessity to the finished practical education of the great numbers of young men passing through our Southern schools. Leland has ten acres of excellent soil, on which a model farm can and will soon be kept by the students.

In this advantage it is alone here. If, therefore, the manual training system in active existence is the condition of necessary help from Mr. Slater's gift, we shall hold our Board of Trustees responsible for at least an effort to see that justice is done.—Baptist Advocate.

Our Representative.
 Rocky Mountain Celt.
 The Irish people are indebted to Hon. George C. Sample (colored) for the resolution which he introduced in the last Legislature, expressing sympathy for their countrymen who are struggling for independence.

Color Prejudice at Windsor
 It is a rather curious excuse for the Windsor Public School Trustees that the colored girl was kept out, not because of her color, but because there was no room. If it is a fact that there is no room, then it is the duty of the trustees to make more, and in the meantime to see to it that that girl shall have the very first chance when there is room. We are afraid that color prejudice lies at the bottom of all the difficulty. It may just as well be understood now as further on that in this Canada of ours no one has a right to exclude any child from the Public Schools of the country on account of color or caste. If the haters of a colored skin have any wish to renew the struggle on this point, by all means let them do so. It can only have one result, and that a very unmistakable one, though not particularly satisfactory to those who believe exclusively in God's image in ivory, and take no stock in God's image in ebony.—Toronto Globe.

THE FIRST ON RECORD.
 A White Attorney of Erie County Graduates from the Office of a Colored Counsellor.

Erie county has the honor of furnishing the first white attorney ever graduated from under the instruction of an African counsellor. In February, 1879, Henry A. Reynolds was registered as a clerk in the office of Orta L. C. Hughes, of Collins. Mr. Hughes is the well known colored attorney and Democratic speaker, who is recognized as one of the brightest and most wise of the colored men on the western section of the State. Mr. Reynolds studied in the office of Hughes until last year, when that gentleman removed to North Collins, and then continued his studies with ex-supervisor Torrance of Gowanda. He graduated with his class, before the examiners at the General Term in Rochester last Friday, making a most creditable showing. His preceptor was graduated with the first class, given permission to prey upon the public in the city and county building.—Buffalo Times.

THE RACE PROBLEM BOILED DOWN.
 "In answer to a verbal onslaught upon the colored race in general by one Rev. Dr. Tucker of Jackson, Miss., ex-Senator Bruce of this city, has published a letter in which there is one passage that tells the whole story so well that no more is needed to be said. "But after all," says Mr. Bruce, "the negro is not a mystery, and there is nothing mysterious or incomprehensible in his character, condition or progress. He is simply a man—crude, it may be, a few centuries back, but now, under the influence of free institutions and the powerful elevating force of a Christian civilization, he is multiplying, prospering, and improving as the vigorous plant under careful culture in a fertile soil, will develop. This and nothing more can be said of the race problem; and the things lacking and to be supplied will be found by this people, as they have been found by other races of the great American republic, through diligence, foresight, thrift, and honest and hopeful toil."—World and Soldier.

Leland and the Slater Fund.
 Forty thousand dollars are soon to be distributed to the Southern institutions for the colored people. It is understood that only those schools which have the industrial feature may hope to receive any of this money. Leland University was the first in New Orleans to introduce this feature. The department is developing. From shoe making and the science of farming it will, this present year embrace carpentry, type-setting, etc. The Board of Trustees will, it is hoped furnish the Slater Fund Board with information on this subject;

Manuscripts on which the Bible Revision is based.

In a sermon on the revision of the Bible, Rev. Dr. Hylance, of St. Mark's Church, New York, made the following interesting statement respecting the existing early manuscripts of the New Testament. The learned doctor spoke approvingly of the new version, remarking that the revision was necessary in order that the common people as well as the learned might understand exactly on what ground they stood. Hitherto it has been thought that every word of the English version of the Bible was inspired; this belief is passing away as people become educated and know that no work of a translator can be perfect. The autographs of the Apostles have long since faded and disappeared. All we have to depend upon for our translations are the quotations made by the Fathers of the Church. The manuscripts of the New Testament are of two kinds—the uncial, the oldest class of manuscripts, written in capitals and without punctuation, and the "cursive" manuscripts, so called from their being written in a running hand that began to be used in the tenth century. The fourth and tenth centuries the others after the tenth century.

Of the old there are 130 in existence; of the new about 1,500. The very old and very valuable manuscripts are only five. Of these the Alexandrian Codex was originally discovered at Alexandria, and was sent to King Charles I. in 1628. It is now in the British museum. Nothing is known of the origin of this, but it is usually assigned to the middle of the fifth century. It is much mutilated, twenty-four chapters of the first Gospel, two of the fourth, and eight of one of the Epistles being missing. The next is the Vatican manuscript, supposed to have been written in the fourth century. A copy of this was never made till 1488, when a fac simile was issued. The condition of this is much more perfect. The third manuscript is that in the National Library at Paris, whither it was brought by Catherine de Medici. This had been overwritten—that is, the parchment had been used for other writings; but, spite of that, the original text is clearly the fifth century. The fourth manuscript is now at Cambridge. This is the least valuable, as it is much mutilated. It belongs to the sixth century. The manuscript found in 1841 in the Convent of St. Catherine on Mount Sinai by Tischendorf, and copied by him in 1859, is the most valuable of the five. The text is complete. This is supposed to have been written in the fourth century. None of these most valuable authorities were consulted in any of the English versions of the Bible, even in making that of King James' time. The Latin Vulgate, the plentiful cursive manuscripts were used. Errors like the following are to be seen in the Lord's Prayer, except into the translations, even into the Syrian, which is as old as the second century. The Latin Vulgate was probably an excellent translation, as it must have been made within a few years of the death of St. John. The changes that have just been made have only been made when the weight of authority left no doubt of their necessity. The text is not a question of taste, of like and dislike, but of historic testimony. I expect to see the corrected version win its way into the confidence and the respect of the English speaking people.

Scientific Farming Practical.
 Mr. Buckmaster, before a well-attended meeting of farmers, held at Tully, in England, to consider a scheme for teaching the science of farming, said that there was no opinion more deeply engrained in the mind of the English farmer, than the belief that there was some antagonism between science and practice. Some even went so far as to say that the two were incompatible. The farmer who drains his land, or tries a new manure, or a new machine, or a new "rop," calls himself a practical man; he despises all experiment, and laughs at the teaching of scientific men. He is not content with that, when he is thinking over new plans and adopting new methods of cultivation, he will consult the old farmer, and work a series of chemical and physiological experiments of extreme complexity and importance. Men of the highest order of intellect, and whose researches were the most original, have been practical men. Practice and theory are but phases of the same form of thought. The practical farmer, if he ever forms his mind to rise above the traditions and empirical rules of his forefathers, and asks, "Couldn't this have been done in a better and more perfect way? would not this be an improvement?" becomes a theorist; and when he tries to realize these conceptions, becomes a practical man.

Theory and practice are inseparable in every art, however much men may seek to disunite them. The most practical man is often the most theoretical. Every operation is, with him, a theory. He recognizes no change. He will admit of no trial or experiment, because that would be an acknowledgment of science. Every science is built up of principles, and these principles carried out in practice. There is the science of astronomy, and the art of navigation; the science of geometry, and the art of land measuring; the science of mechanics, and the art of making machinery; the science of chemistry, and the art of agriculture. Almost every science is the basis of a cognate art. The most obvious and natural way of arriving at a real knowledge of the art of agriculture, would be to know something of those principles upon which the art is based; art being nothing more than the application of principles previously acquired. A farmer who is able to unite a perfect mastery of principles with a knowledge of practical details, is an educated and scientific farmer. It might reasonably be imagined that the best and easiest method of learning any industrial art, and the surest guide to new discoveries in the art, would be a knowledge of those fundamental principles upon which art was based. No amount of practical skill and experience could ever replace the want of scientific knowledge in farming.—Cincinnati Grange Bulletin.

Dr. Johnson on Excess of Fat
 The patient may eat lean mutton and beef, veal, lamb, tongue, soups, not thickened; beef tea and broths, poultry, game, fish, cheese, eggs, bread in moderation, greens, spinach, watercress, mustard and cress, lettuce, asparagus, celery, radishes, French beans, green peas, Brussels sprouts, cabbage, cauliflower, onions, broccoli, sea-kale, jelly, flavoured but not sweetened, fresh fruit in moderation, without sugar or cream; pickles.

May not eat: Fat bacon, and ham, fat of meat, butter, cream suet, potatoes, carrots, parsnips, beet root, rice, arrow-root, sago, tapioca, macaroni, vermicelli, semolina, custard, pastry and puddings of all kinds, sweet cakes.

May drink: Tea, coffee, cocoa from milk, with milk but without cream or sugar; dry wines of any kind, in moderation; light bitter beer, Apollinaris water, soda water, seltzer water.

May not drink: Milk, except sparingly; porter and stout, sweet ales, sweet wines. As a rule, alcoholic liquors should be taken very sparingly, and never without food.

The Federal soldier's horse being thus left at liberty crowded against that of the confederate, and believing his game was already in hand, he laid his shot-gun down across his saddle to receive the arms of his captive. Hardly had he done this before the Federal soldier saw his opportunity, and, throwing his left hand quickly under the cover of his cape, struck the muzzle of the shot-gun and knocked it to the ground and with the same movement caught the Confederate by his long, flowing hair pulled his head upon his breast, whipped his revolver from its pouch, placed it against his body and fired. The hammer of the revolver caught in the fold of the long cape which hung from the Confederate's shoulders and did not explode. He drew it back, raised the hammer again, and made another attempt to secure the Confederate. This time it got between his body and arm, and although it did not miss fire, the Confederate was uninjured in the tussle. The Federal soldier was the work of a minute, for the officer shouted to his command, "Forward!" The moment he had grappled with one of McCann's private soldiers. But by the time it had arrived the soldier was going down the road at a break-neck speed, while his command's horse had mounted his horse and was following him hurriedly. The little command passed on to Nashville as rapidly as possible, without stopping to do more than to pick up the soldier's shot-gun to send home as a souvenir of the escapade.—Phil. Press.

A Turkish Bath.
 THE EXPERIENCE OF A LADY CORRESPONDENT GRAPHICALLY DESCRIBED.
 The lady correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer has taken a Turkish bath, she says: "I went straightway to one of the several large establishments during the hours when it was sacred to my own sex. Not a man was to be seen about the place. A woman took my \$1.50 in an outer office and let me into the next room, which looked like the cabin of a Hudson River steamer. It was long and low, with a soft carpet on the floor and a row of doors at the sides, opening into little dressing rooms. I was told to go in one of them and distribute. "Must I take off everything?" I asked. "Everything? O, yes," said she; but you will find a sheet to wrap yourself in."

Just then a ghostly figure, wound in a sheet, emerged from a room and disappeared through another door at the further end of the cabin. She was tall, thin woman, with a bloodless face, and her black hair hung loose. I wouldn't have liked to meet her in a graveyard on a dark night. But she was completely enveloped, and that gave me comfort, for I had felt

I might have been seen ten minutes afterward coming, sheeted out of my room, and slinking toward the entrance of the bath. I pushed open the door, and, as I was about to enter, I saw a man in a white apron, with a bloodless face, and her black hair hung loose. I wouldn't have liked to meet her in a graveyard on a dark night. But she was completely enveloped, and that gave me comfort, for I had felt

"Here," I said, huddling myself together, "O, none of the ladies ever wear anything," was the response in an expostulatory tone.

Well, it wouldn't do to kick against the fashion, and I allowed myself to be pushed into the bath-room. What a sight met my astonished eyes! About one hundred and fifty women were sitting on the floor, some walking about, chatting with acquaintances, and perspiring like squeezed sponges. The temperature was 120, the dry heat pouring in from registers on all sides. I was awfully ashamed at first, but the appearance of a great majority gradually reassured me, and in a few minutes I was in the bath, in which I had taken refuge. The scene would have discomfited me, I vow, the most ardent admirer of my sex. There were many comely ladies to be sure, with fine forms and smooth, white skins, but the revelation of hollow-cheeked maids and flabby matrons, of spindly shanks and hairy arms, of corns and bunions, and of various unwholesome, was something beyond my power of description. An old waltz of a woman waddled her red three hundred pound around with a lank, red-draping wear of eyeglasses. I saw several persons whom I had seen before, and, bless me, how altered they looked without clothes! One of these was the popular actress of a theatrical company, and I knew her by sight, because of having seen her half-dressed on the stage. Somebody called me by name, and I, with considerably greater diffidence, recognized the face of an acquaintance. Perhaps that assemblage was not fairly representative, but, taking it as a standard, not more than one in ten of us is reasonably good in figure, and not one in fifty in the lot was that of a woman who could not have been less than 45 years old, and it was perfection itself in every curve and proportion; but, as a rule, the women of 25 to 30 excelled in form, the younger ones being scrawny, and the older ones either gaunt or flabby. As for the one little apron, sashes, and rudimentary skirts which I had expected to see, (and which I have since been told are worn, though rarely, by parties of swell women when they tire the whole establishment for their exclusive selves), not a shred was to be seen. The only wearers of anything were the dozen attendants, all slender, sprightly young women. Each had a towel wrapped around her body from waist to hips, another over one shoulder and across the breast to the opposite armpit, and a third wound turban-like around the head. They looked jaunty and agreeable. It was their task to show bathers how to use the cold water douches, packs, and liniments, and scrub them with brushes as they lay on marble tables. I liked the bath well enough; but I am sorry I saw the naked women, for they rather disenchanted me.

A woman can't put on any side-saddle style when she goes in bathing. She has either got to kick out like a man or get drowned.

One 25-cent thermometer has been known to make hairs out of a whole neighborhood.

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