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NO. 18.

FINE CLOTHING

FOR

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Cannot be surpassed in variety of style, reliability of material, thoroughness of workmanship, perfection of fit, or elegance of finish, while prices are 25 to 50 per cent lower than those of any house in the city.

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Worth \$8; \$6, worth \$10; \$7, worth \$13; \$8, worth \$15; \$10, worth \$18; \$12, worth \$20; \$15, worth \$25; \$20, worth \$35.

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\$2.50, worth \$4.50; \$3.75, worth \$6; \$5, worth \$8; \$6, worth \$10; \$8, worth \$15; \$10, worth \$18; \$12, worth \$20.

MEN'S AND YOUTHS' SUITS AT

\$5, worth \$13; \$10, worth \$15; \$12, worth \$20; \$15, worth \$25; \$20, worth \$30; Full Dress Black Suits at \$25, worth \$45.

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1000 OVERCOATS

Including Men's, Boy's, Youths' and Children's, direct from Headquarters New York city. These goods must be sold, regardless of cost or value. Our prices for Men's Overcoats are as follows:

Just think of this bargain—Splendid Men's Diagonal overcoats, \$5.50.

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Better Bargains—Blue, Black and Grey Meltons at \$6.50.

Still greater among them are 100 at \$8.40, without a doubt would be cheap at \$16.

We also call your special attention to our great variety of Ulsters and Ulsterettes, which we name at the low price of \$3.

500 Children's Overcoats at \$1.62.

300 Children's Ulsters at \$2.87.

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A FISH WITH A WEAPON.

Power of the Sword-Fish in its Attacks on Vessels Illustrated in Some Remarkable Cases.

In 1871 the little yacht Red Hot, of New Bedford, Mass., engaged in sword-fishing, was struck by one of these fishes so effectually as to sink her. She was ultimately hauled up and afterward used by Prof. Baird in the service of the Fish Commission. A Gloucester schooner, the Wyoming, on her way to George's Banks, in 1875, was struck at night by a sword-fish, the sword penetrating the hull to a distance of two feet. The shock was distinctly felt by the captain. The fish finally broke away, leaving its weapon, that if it had pulled out would have undoubtedly sunk the vessel. As it was, she leaked badly.

J. F. Harwood, master of the British brigantine Fortunate, reported an instance similar to this. While on his passage from the Rio Grande, this ship was struck by a large fish, which made the vessel shake very much. Thinking the ship had been merely struck by the tail of some sea monster, he took no further notice of the matter; but, after discharging the cargo at Bun-corn and coming into the Canada half-tide-dock, he found one of the planks in the stern split, and, on closer examination, he discovered that a sword-fish had driven his sword completely through the plank, four inches in thickness, leaving the point of the sword nearly eight inches through the plank. The fish in its struggle broke the sword off level with the outside of the vessel, and by its attack upon the ship lost nearly a foot length of the very dangerous weapon with which it is armed. There is no doubt that this somewhat singular occurrence took place when the vessel was struck, as Captain Harwood described.

A sword-fish weighing over four hundred pounds struck the fishing boat of Captain D. D. Thurlow, while he was hauling a mackerel seine, off Fire Island, and came near sinking her. The captain made several half-hitches around the weapon and the fish was secured, and sent to Fulton Market. A few years ago the brig P. M. Linfer was hauled up at the Norfolk shipyard for repairs, and upon examination it was found that the leak was caused by a sword-fish, the sword being found broken off, forward the bands, about sixteen feet abaft the fore-foot. The fish, in striking the vessel, must have come with great force, as the sword penetrated the copper sheathing, a four-inch birch plank, and through the timbers about six inches—in all about ten inches. It occurred in the morning when the ship was eighteen days out from Rio, and in the neighborhood of Cape St. Roque. She was pumped about four o'clock in the morning, and found free of water. At six o'clock the same morning she was again pumped, when water was obtained, and, on examination, it was found that she had made ten inches of water. The men were kept steady at the pumps until her arrival at Richmond, and while there and on her trip to Norfolk.

Captain Dyer, of New Bedford, had a curious experience some years ago. He struck a sword-fish from a thirty-foot boat forty miles south-west of Norman's Land, threw overboard the keg, tacked and stood by to the windward of it. When nearly abreast of it the man at the mast-head called out: "Why, here he is, right alongside." The fish was then about ten feet from the boat and swimming in the same direction, but when he got where he could see the splash of water around the bow he turned and struck the boat about two feet from the stern and just below the water-line. The sword went through the planking, which was of cedar an inch and three-quarters thick, into a lot of loose iron ballast, breaking off short at the fish's head. A number of boats, large and small, have been "stove" by sword-fish on our coast, but always after the fish had been struck.

The power of these fishes is inconceivable. In the planking of the ship Leopard a sword was found that had pierced the sheathing one inch, then through a three-inch plank, and beyond that three and a half inches into the hard oak timber. The men at work estimated that it would take to drive an iron spike a similar distance nine heavy blows from a twenty-five pound hammer.

In an examination of the ship Fortune, a sword was found that had been driven through the copper sheathing, a board under-sheathing, a three-inch plank of hard wood, then through a solid white-oak timber twelve inches thick, then through another two and a half-inch hard oak ceiling, and finally through the head of an oil barrel, where it stopped, not allowing a drop of oil to escape. A solid shot could hardly have done much greater damage. A good example of timber dam-

aged in this way can be seen in the museum of the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences.

THE SQUATTER'S RUSE.

He Saves a Friend By His Very Evasive Answers.

Several weeks ago a party of revenue men stopped at the rude house of an Arkansas "squatter." He saw at a glance who they were, and when they called to him, he limped out to the fence.

"How do you do, sir?" said the commander of the squad.

"Putty well, thank yer. Won't yer light an' hitch?"

"No, we are in something of a hurry. What is good land worth?"

"I dunno."

"That's singular."

"It mout be ter some folks, but it ain't ter me. Say thar, Jim" turning to his son, "drive the sow outen the house, for she mout turn over the sugar troff an' spill the young 'un."

"Do you know a man in this neighborhood named Bob Blakemore?"

"Is he got a sort o' moon eye on one side an' a sort o' rainy day eye on tuther?"

"That's the man, I believe."

"Sorter walks like he didn't kere whar he was gwine, do he?"

"Yes, from whar I know of him he does."

"Sorter whines when he talks, like he was a longin' fur suthin' he ain't got?"

"He's the man, I have no doubt."

"Wars a par o' shoes what was made by Josh Simmons, with one heel thiser way an' tuther thater way," making signs with his hands.

"That's the individual. Whar can I find him?"

"Well, ef yer know him as well as I do yer oughter know whar to find him."

"When did you see him last?"

"Don't ricolleck the last time as well as I do the first. The first time I ever seed him we fit. We fit till his wife she come, an' then till my wife she come, then we all fit. Airtir awhile we got mixed up, an' my wife she fit me an' his wife she fit him, an'—"

"Well, we don't care anshin' about find him, as we can doubtless strike a trade."

"Yes, but lemme tell yer. Say, Jim, did yer drive out the sow?"

"Yes, pap."

"Did he spill the young 'un?"

"No, pap."

"Look here, my friend."

"Don't know as I'm yer friend, but I'm er lookin' thar."

"We want to find Bob Blakemore."

"I'll tell you how ter find him ef that's whut yer want. See that hog path?"

"Yes."

"Wall, take that path till yer come ter the deer-lick. Bob's a mighty hunter an' yer air mighty likely ter find him thar."

"Suppose he isn't there?"

"Then I ken tell yer 'zactly whar he is."

"Where?"

"Summers else. Say, Jim, is the sow all right?"

"Yes, pap."

"Look here—"

"Lookin' thar agin."

"We want to go into the house."

"Sartinly, come in," and the party dismounted and entered. After looking around, and seeing nothing but a bed, a kettle, a sugar-trough cradle and a baby, they went away. After they had been gone awhile, a blanket in one corner of the room moved and Bob Blakemore's head appeared. All the time the old "squatter" had been engaging the revenue men in conversation, Blakemore, who knew that flight would be useless, was digging a hole in the dirt floor, and when he had crouched down and covered himself with the blanket, the boy, Jim, discovered that the sow was "all right."

—Arkansas Traveler.

A Trial of Horses at Heavy Pulling.

In trials made not long ago at the Illinois industrial university it was proven that a pair of more than ordinarily powerful farm horses, one weighing about 1,250 pounds and the other over 1,400 pounds, at a "dead pull" drew 1,000 and 1,025 each. This was done when the band was tightened so that the straightening of the traces gave the horses the benefit of their own weight. With loose band allowing the traces to rise naturally, each horse drew 300 pounds less. These horses were both well shod. Another horse of about the same apparent strength as these, but unshod, could only draw 675 pounds with tight band. In each case the horse was hitched to the end of a rope about 150 feet long, having the benefit of the stretching of the rope as a relief from a "dead pull." The maximum strength seemed to be exerted at each trial, all the horses being accustomed to heavy pulling.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Mr. Marvin H. Bovee, of Wisconsin, who has considerable notoriety through his persistent efforts in many parts of the country toward the abolishment of capital punishment, intends to visit the Legislatures of all Southern States during the winter, and discuss this question before those bodies.

A verdict in the Superior Court at Augusta, Ga., giving damages to a father for injuries sustained by a daughter fourteen years old, in the Augusta factory, from which injuries the child died, is regarded as settling a very important precedent, establishing liability of manufacturing companies to parents in damages for injuries to minor children while at work.

Miss Booth and her companions, who were expelled from Switzerland, were enthusiastically received in London on their return to that city. Fully fifteen thousand people attended the three great thanksgiving meetings held in Exeter Hall. In a speech on the occasion Miss Booth said that, at whatever risk, the Salvationists were determined to resume the fight for the redemption of Switzerland, and not only of Switzerland, but of France, Italy, Australia and America.

Among the pleasant souvenirs of his visit to Washington, which Chief Justice Coleridge, of Great Britain, will carry home with him, is a sonnet written by his great-uncle, the poet, in the album of an American lady more than half a century ago. The lady was Miss Barbour, a daughter of James Barbour, of Virginia, who was at that time United States Minister to Great Britain. The sonnet was written on the eve of her return to America, and has never been published.

The new and thrifty town of Fullman, near Chicago, lies on a flat prairie, and the problem of drainage, which is so difficult to solve in a great many places, had to be met in Fullman. The following is the one adopted: The town is built on a high point, and the sewage is pumped through a twenty-inch main to a farm three miles away. The system cost \$80,000; the farm yields a profit of \$3,500 a year.

The New Orleans Exhibition, which is to be held in December, 1884, is rapidly taking shape. The preliminary arrangements have been perfected in nearly all the Southern States, as well as in Mexico and the principal governments of Central America. There is no reason why such an exhibition should not be a great success in New Orleans. It is the largest city in the South, with many features which make it interesting for winter visitors. The jetties have given the city its anti-war position as the great commercial city of the South, and it is fitting that this should be celebrated by an exhibition of Southern products.

Tea drinking was lately denounced in violent terms by an English clergyman at a meeting held to further the establishment of courses of instruction in practical cookery in the elementary schools. He said: "If I had my own way there would be much less tea drinking among people of all classes. Excessive tea drinking creates a generation of nervous, discontented people, who are for ever complaining of the existing order of the universe, scolding their neighbors and sighing after the impossible. I suspect that over-much tea drinking, by destroying the calmness of the nerves, is acting as a dangerous revolutionary force among us."

One reason that so many men desert from the army—15 per cent. a year, it is said—Secretary Lincoln thinks is due in a great measure to the fact that the enlisted men are employed most of the time not as soldiers but laborers, and, what makes it worse, without payment for their work. Their life is made unbearable by an unending round of hard work without compensation. This might be obviated in two ways—Congress might provide for a force of laborers, carpenters, etc., or the soldiers when so employed might be allowed extra duty pay. At present it is rather discouraging for an enlisted man to be employed for months at a time as a carpenter or blacksmith for about \$19 a month, counting in the cost of his rations, when he could make say \$50 at the same business in civil life.

A German savant named Grusel, bach, Professor of Chemical Science in the University of Upsala, has been devoting a considerable time to perfecting an apparatus to freeze living people, and keep them in a torpid condition

for a year or two. In any case, he announces that he will undertake by his process to freeze up any lady or gentleman willing to submit to the experiment, and benumb them, deprive them to all appearances of vitality, pledging his word to bring them round again at the expiration of a couple of years, with no prejudicial effects to mind or body. As no adventurous person has come forward to supply the savant with the desired opportunity, he has submitted his invention to the Swedish government, with a request that a criminal condemned to death shall be provided to enable him to demonstrate the efficacy of his discovery.

Albuquerque (Albuquerque), the metropolis of New Mexico, is one of the most phenomenal cities in the United States, so far as rapidity of growth is concerned. In April, 1880, the first train of cars reached the present town site, which was then a body of farming land. The town was laid out the following summer, and the marvelous building boom began which has resulted in a substantial town of fine business blocks and pleasant residences, many of which would be a credit to cities of 100,000 inhabitants. A large proportion of its business houses are of brick. The old Mexican Town of Albuquerque is a mile or more distant and at the time of the establishment of the new town contained 3,500 inhabitants. It is estimated that the two taken together now number in the neighborhood of 10,000 people. No town in the West, with the exception of Leadville, has ever experienced so rapid a growth.

Life in the Arctic regions, as described by one of Professor Norden-skjold's companions in his late expedition, presents somewhat different experiences from the usual picture of existence in these latitudes. Some of the expedition stopped at Waigatz Island, and Dr. Nathorst tells how they walked about in their shirt sleeves on the slopes, covered with plants and shrubs, with butterflies and bees swarming around. "Sometimes the summer at home. We richly enjoyed a bath in the spring. The mosquitoes were very annoying, so that we had to use both netting and gloves. Every day brought us a rich harvest of petrifications of tropical plants, such as figs, plantains, magnolias, etc., and while at work on the slopes we could feast our eyes on the innumerable icebergs around us of every variety of shape."

The United States public service includes a few veteran officials. In the Post Office Department, for example, the chief clerk in the office of the First Assistant Postmaster-general is the venerable James H. Marr. Congress has provided that so long as he holds this office he shall receive \$2,500 a year, \$500 more than the regular compensation. Another clerk in the same Department has been in the postal service more than half a century. In the Interior Department a clerk recently died who had been employed in one of the bureaus nearly sixty years. In the War Department is a grandniece of Kosciusko, who has held her place for years. In the Interior Department is employed a great granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson, whose salary supports her aged and invalid mother, who is the last surviving grandchild of the distinguished Virginia patriot.

Speaking of some conspicuous figures in the late war, the Boston Advertiser's Washington correspondent says: "Sherman is 64, and looks older; but the family is hardy, and he is likely to see 1900. Sheridan is only 51; he was a Major-General at 30. McClellan, now a rotund man with bending shoulders, has not changed much of late. He is rich, and entertains well in his New York city home. Rosecrans and his wife live, almost unnoticed, on Capitol Hill while he is here as a member of Congress from California. His complexion is like a youth's and his hair as white as snow. Hawley and Logan are the other two most distinguished Generals in Congress. Both are 57 years old, but neither has gay hair. Rosecrans has been reinforced this winter by an old companion in the Western armies—Gen. Slocum of Brooklyn. Gen. Sikes is practising law in New York, and Stoneman is Governor of California. Fremont is no longer rich. He and his wife, Jessie Benton Fremont, are forgotten in crowded New York. Don Carlos Buell runs an iron furnace in Kentucky; Banks is a United States Marshal. Terry, the youngest of the Brigadiers who won fame in the war, will succeed Sheridan in the command of the army."

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4.00 calf and kid Boots 3.00
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2.00 solid kip Boots, only 1.50
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3.50 gent's fair stitched Gaiters 3.50
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Arctics and Rubber Boots, all sizes.

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FOR FEMINE READERS.

Sense Without Sentiment.
Don't try to get a husband.
But strive each day to be
A pure and noble woman,
Come wealth or poverty.

Be clean in heart and person,
Ignore not household lore;
Be modest, helpful, cheerful—
No man can ask for more.

A good and filial daughter
Will make a faithful wife;
A man is blest and happy
With such to share his life.

How Royal Babies Sleep.

The lately born infant of Spain, Mary Isabel, sleeps, wakes and cries in a cradle shaped like a conch-shell, and lined with the palest of pink satin. Her tiny form is covered with point d'Alencon lace, especially made from a pattern designed by the Queen of Spain's mother, in which the arms of Spain and Austria are gracefully blended. She has a coverlet and tiny pillow, on both of which the lilies of the House of Bourbon and the Y of her pretty name, Isabel, are faced and interlocked. The other new royal baby, the young hereditary Prince of Sweden, has a much less delicate cradle, as becomes a hardy young Norseman. It is shaped like a swan, the wings coming up, if wished, and sheltering the little Prince, and it is well provided with down-stuffed accessories.—Florence, Italy Times.

Fashion Notes.

New cloaks are made of dull blue velvet.

All outside garments should fit as closely as possible.

Buckles used with straps for fastenings are fashionable.

There is a return of favor to clinging dress draperies.

Silk costumes are relegated to house and carriage wear.

Seal plush is immensely popular for cloaks and mantles.

Silk flounces are vandyked, scalloped and sometimes pinked.

Black stockings remain the first favorites of fashionable women.

Balmoral skirts are wider, but the yoke about the hip is invariable.

Square cut corsages are the most fashionable for morning dresses.

The sabot sleeve, full its whole length, and so popular in England, is gaining favor here.

The rain falls alike upon the just and the unjust; but it is the unjust who steal the umbrellas and let the just feel the rain.

Speaking of visiting, does it ever occur to you that the telephone girl answers more "calls" in one day than other ladies do in a month?