THE DAILY BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, } s. s.

Geo. B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending April 29, 1887, was as follows:

Saturday, April 23	14,420
Sunday, April 24	14,000
Monday, April 25	14,725
Tuesday, April 26	14,100
Wednesday, April 27	14,100
Thursday, April 28	14,100
Friday, April 29	14,100
Average	14,221

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of April, 1887.

N. P. FEIL,
[SEAL.] Notary Public.

Geo. B. Tzschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of The Bee Publishing company, that the actual average daily circulation of the Daily Bee for the month of April, 1886, 12,191 copies; for May, 1886, 12,439 copies; for June, 1886, 12,298 copies; for July, 1886, 12,314 copies; for August, 1886, 12,464 copies; for September, 1886, 13,030 copies; for October, 1886, 12,989 copies; for November, 1886, 13,348 copies; for December, 1886, 13,237 copies; for January, 1887, 10,266 copies; for February, 1887, 14,198 copies; for March, 1887, 14,400 copies.

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of April, A. D., 1887.

[SEAL.] N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

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SCHNAEBELE has been released. This is a happy termination of the last foreign war.

MR. JOHNSON, of the tramway company, trumps Mr. Barton's card and goes him one better.

R. B. HAYES has not written any war articles, but he has in press an interesting treatise on "How to Set a Hen."

THE Fourth of July orators are already going through scrap books and histories preparing their impromptu addresses.

THE prohibitionists in Louisiana will grapple with the liquor problem in a short time. The struggle in Texas still goes bravely on.

IN the language of Richilieu, "there is no such word as fail." If the republicans put their shoulders to the wheel they will elect their ticket Tuesday by a rousing majority.

THE National Editorial association will hold its annual meeting in Denver in September. The editors living in the extreme eastern part of the hemisphere have already started.

PAT FORD declares upon his honor that he will never take another office if he can only get Garneau elected. This might be an inducement for a large number of voters, if they were sure Pat would not change his mind.

SOON after recovering from the earthquakes Mote Carlo has experienced another calamity. By means of prepared cards, etc., proprietors of gaming tables have lost £16,000. This is the first instance reported where the players have got ahead of the proprietors in Monte Carlo.

THE latest scheme originated in Chicago is where a company with $75,000,000 capital stock has been organized to supply that city with gas from Pennsylvania. Since Carter Harrison has retired the City of Hams needs natural gas.

THOUGHTFUL men who desire to see the affairs of the city administered on business principles, by a man experienced in public affairs, will cast their votes for Mr. Broatch. It is no reflection on Mr. Garneau's qualifications to carry on his own business. Nobody contends that Garneau has mismanaged or neglected his factory, but he has never been in a position where political functions were to be exercised or questions of law had to be acted on as they must be by the Mayor of Omaha.

PEOPLE who are interested in the progress of dramatic art would not greatly regret the destruction of the combination system, as an effect of the inter-state law, if the result should be the revival of the stock system which for years has been abandoned except by a few theaters in the country. We believe it is the feeling among the better class of actors, and particularly the "old timers," that dramatic art has been steadily declining since the combination plan became general, and that more than ever before in the history of the stage, acting has become a merely mechanical effort. The effect of the system has been to destroy the ambition of many people with genuine histrionic ability, while it has drawn to the stage scores of mere automatons who manage fairly well with a part to which they have been trained, but would be worthless except as "supers," or at best, "utilities," in a regular stock organization on the good old plan.

Forcing the Issue.

Whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad. The false alarm of prohibition raised by the democratic organ has been followed by a combined onslaught against Mr. Broatch by the liquor dealers and keepers of dives, dens and gambling resorts. This is nothing more nor less than a bold and defiant attempt to place the control of municipal affairs for the next three years in the hands of men pledged in advance to violate their oaths of office and trample under foot the safeguards which the state has placed around the legitimate traffic in liquor.

What other object can there be in this political coalition? The charge that Mr. Broatch is a prohibitionist is not believed by the parties that made it. Mr. Broatch is on record against prohibition and in favor of the present high license law. But Mr. Broatch is opposed mainly because his competitor, Mr. Garneau, is regarded as "one of us," so to speak, by the sporting fraternity, which wields a powerful influence among the men who deal in liquor.

In forcing this issue upon our citizens, the liquor dealers are liable to rouse a sleeping lion. They make a very serious blunder if they imagine that their political confederation will not meet with very vigorous resistance at the hands of thousands of voters who always have orposed prohibition. If they persist in the foolhardy attempt to deliver Omaha over to the law-defying elements, they will arouse the resentment of men of all parties, and invite a warfare that would only end disastrously to themselves.

The Hurdle Race For the Council.

We are asked by a citizen of the Seventh ward whether he is obliged to scratch Boyd, who is running at large on the democratic ticket, if he wants to vote for Lee, who is a candidate at large on the republican ticket, and resides in the same ward. In other words the question is raised whether the voter in any ward can vote for two candidates at large, who live in the same ward.

Our friend is laboring under a delusion. There are eighteen candidates running a hurdle race for the council. Nine of these only can be elected. Their place of residence cuts no figure in the result, because the plurality of votes cast in the entire city entitles the candidate to a seat in the council.

Mr. Boyd is not running against Mr. Lee any more than he is against Hascal, Dailey, Striker, or any of the seventeen other candidates in the race on both tickets. Voters of the Seventh ward may vote for Boyd and Lee if they see fit, and both might be elected. In fact, there is nothing to prevent the election of nine councilmen from the same ward, if a majority of the people of the entire city should see fit to cast their votes for them.

The object of electing candidates at large, as we have already stated, is to get the cumulative choice of the city regardless of the residence or ward divisions.

Omaha and Denver.

A gentleman in this city who desired to make a contract with certain eastern papers to publish matter descriptive of Denver, its resources and its boom, applied to the Omaha BEE. That paper sent back his letter, having written across it a statement to the effect that it would make no such agreement. The BEE would have been well paid for the space occupied in its columns, but it was afraid to advertise Denver. Well may it be afraid to let the public know about the advantages and attractions of Denver. If the people of Omaha only knew how blessed a thing it is to live in Denver they would all be wanting to desert their town and come here.—*Denver Republican.*

The generous patronage which the BEE receives at the hands of the business men of Omaha leaves this paper in a position to exercise discretion in accepting foreign advertising, no matter what the rate offered may be. The people of Denver have excellent newspapers, which if properly patronized are in position to keep the outside world informed as to the advantages and resources of the Queen City of the Plains. So far as Omaha is concerned she has no jealousy or fear of Denver.

A Cheering Outlook.

Winter has finally surrendered to the sunshine and genial warmth of the summer months, and the prediction is safe that "balmy spring" is here. The poet can lay aside his manuscript on beautiful snow and now write upon beautiful hoe, ditto mow. And the spring has brought with it general happiness. From all parts of the country, east and west, north and south, come the cheering reports of a good business outlook. Commercial interests have of necessity been affected by the sudden enforcement of sweeping and radical changes in transportation rates and methods. Much of the embarassment in special branches has grown out of the antagonistic policy of the railway interests in their arbitrary construction of the new law. Trade in some lines and localities is suffering from the reaction that naturally follows a period of unusual activity, such as was stimulated by the expected changes in freight rates. But this trouble is only temporary.

On the whole, crop reports appear most favorable. General and copious rains throughout the west and southwest are reported, and every indication seems to guarantee the farmer ample returns. Of the country at large, an eastern paper, comparing the present situation to that of other years, says:

The cheering outlook of the present spring is based on the most substantial foundation. Capital is rapidly diffusing itself into productive enterprises; labor is better rewarded than it was during the exceptionally high wages of war times, as the necessaries of life are greatly reduced in cost; the people were never so free from debt and never so able to consume, and there is general hope and confidence throughout all the various producing interests of the entire country. Employers and employed are gradually attaining better relations toward each other, and the universal distrust of one year ago, caused by the unfortunate cyclone of labor strikes, has been effaced from business circles.

In our own state the prospects are indeed flattering. Nebraska farmers have their spring work already far advanced. The winter, while it has been long, and part of the time severe, has left the live stock in splendid condition. The state is free from hog cholera, the cribs of the majority of farmers are filled with corn, and thus with many hogs to feed the chief product of the state will bring a price commensurate with the cost of its production.

A more encouraging outlook for the laborer has never been presented. In all towns and cities in the state public and private improvements are contemplated on every hand. Omaha will furnish work at good prices for every laborer within her confines. Every county seat and every village and hamlet in Nebraska will this season have abundance of work for the laborer. Improvements of all kinds are in progress. Many miles of new railroad will be constructed in the western part of the state. Taken all in all there can be no possible justification for complaint, while on the other hand there is every reason for general rejoicing.

The Bravest of the Brave.

History relates that Michael Ney, one of the bravest of Napoleon's marshals, was on December 5, 1815, found guilty of high treason, and two days later was shot in the gardens of the Lexembourg. There has been some question, however, whether this was a real or a mock execution, although the memoirs of Ney by his sons give no intimation of a doubt that the great soldier met his death at the time and place recorded in history. The circumstances surrounding the execution, however, were so peculiar as to give rise to suspicion. The verdict and the sentence were not publicly announced. On the morning of December 7 a file of soldiers marched into the gardens, and immediately there appeared a carriage from which an officer and Ney descended. There were no ceremonies. The condemned man took a position, the soldiers fired a volley, Ney fell forward, the body was placed in the carriage and driven away. The whole proceedings occupied only a few minutes. It has been believed by many that blank cartridges were used by the soldiers, and that Ney at once left France and came to America. On the other hand the surviving members of his family say that his remains were exhumed and identified, and there appears to be no doubt among those regarding the hero's death as recorded.

The skull of Marshall Ney was trephined, On this fact the Historical Society of Wisconsin propose going into the grave for proof. According to a Salisbury, N. C., paper physicians of that city, at the instance of the president of the historical society, propose next Tuesday to take up the remains of Peter S. Ney, which lie buried in the Third Creek graveyard at Salisbury. It seems that sixty years ago an old Frenchman of distinguished appearance and soldierly bearing settled in Western North Carolina and opened a country school. He called himself Peter Stewart Ney. Regarding his past life he would say nothing, but on two or three occasions, in moments of unusual excitement, he was betrayed into the admission that he was Michael Ney, grand marshal of France, duke of Elchingen, and prince of Moskwa. If the skull of Peter S. Ney shall be shown to have been trephined, as was that of Marshal Ney, the Wisconsin Historical society will have revived an almost forgotten mystery and given it a more puzzling aspect. Otherwise history will stand unchallenged by any substantial fact and the Ney of North Carolina will be disposed of as an impostor. The result of the investigation will in either case be interesting. We have been told that there is a tradition in the Rudolph family of Ohio, of which Mrs Garfield is a member, that Marshal Ney was a Rudolph and the uncle of Mrs. Garfield. Also that he fled from France in 1815 and died in this country.

Reform in Marriage Laws.

There is perhaps not a state of the union that might not in the interest of society reform its marriage laws in the direction of enlarging their requirements and providing for their better enforcement. It is certain that in many of the states legislation on this subject has been extremely lax and inadequate, even if the utmost latitude be given to the view that marriage is simply and only a civil contract. This subject is discussed in the May number of the *Forum* by Judge Edmund H. Bennett, who takes radical ground in favor of a general reform of marriage laws, for indeed until the reform shall become general the evils now complained of cannot be wholly removed, however stringent the laws may be made in certain states. The steady increase in the number of divorces throughout the entire country Judge Bennett considers to be quite as much due to the loose and insufficient marriage laws as to the lax and easy divorce laws now existing in so many sections of the country. "When children of twelve and fourteen years of age are allowed by law to assume marriage obligations; when consent of neither parent nor guardian is required; when no publicity is prescribed, no previous announcement necessary, no opportunity for the prevention of fraud allowed; when, as in most states in the case, no ceremony before any person, minister or magistrate, is demanded, nor even any declaration or marriage promise before a single witness, what else can be expected but the most unwise, rash and absurd unions?" From such unions comes most of the domestic wretchedness that is finally aired and ended in the divorce tribunals.

The reform which Judge Bennett regarded as of first importance is to raise the lawful age of marriage. It ought to be eighteen at least, and he thinks it would be better still if it were twenty-one, unless the parent or guardian consent. Clandestine and foolish marriages would be prevented by requiring some previous announcement, publication or public registry of intentions to marry, so long before the event that friends and relatives of either party would be enabled to intervene if all was not right. A third precaution would be that all marriages should be solemnized in presence of witnesses, before some minister or civil magistrate, who should keep a record of the same, signed by the parties, the witnesses and himself. He should have the power to put the parties under oath as to their age, situation, antecedents, etc., and false swearing should be perjury, punishable as such. Another provision should be to make the laws regulating the marriage ceremony peremptory, and declaring all marriages otherwise entered into null and void, subjecting the parties thereto to criminal prosecution. Mere prohibitory laws are insufficient; they should be highly prual.

It is not necessary to approve every requirement of this plan of reform in order to commend its general character, or to obtain from it a system of marriage laws that would certainly be a very great improvement upon those now existing in many of the states. Doubtless no system would prove a panacea for all domestic differences. The reform that will accomplish that is not to be secured by legislation. But there certainly are practicable precautions and safeguards which would prevent evils that are now increasing in number and do much to lessen the probabilities of domestic discord.

Prospects of Cremation.

The practice of cremation makes slow progress. But it seems to be advancing. The growth of the innovation is not regular and general, but is manifested at intervals and in spots. The latest evidence of progress is furnished from San Francisco, where after long effort the crematory society has raised money enough to build a crematory in that city. It is proposed to erect a building that shall be architectually splendid. A local paper says the rich forms of the renaissance style, adorned with sculptures in terra cotta and gray sandstone, and decorated with an ample and airy colonnade, will tend to rob the new abode of death of everything like gloom and will clothe the resting place of the mortuary man with a brightness which is unknown to the ordinary grave. In that cheerful edifice the mourner may contemplate the ashes of the departed without a thought of the worm which dieth not, and with none of that sinking of the heart which visions of the damp, cold earth are apt to inspire.

It is not probable that cremation will ever entirely supersede subterranean sepulture. The time may come when the former will be widely practiced, chiefly or wholly by those who are more concerned for the practical and hygienic arguments in its support than for the sentimental and religious opinions to which it is offensive. But it is not probable that the great majority of religious people will ever abandon their opposition to a method of disposing of the dead which they believe contraries scriptural injunction and divine example. These people insist, and will doubtless perpetually insist, that cremation is a barbarism of the ancients—the Greeks and Romans—that is intolerable to the Christian spirit and sentiment of this age, and especially hostile to the doctrine of the resurrection. The problem of what shall be done when the cemeteries are full does not give them any present concern, and they regard the assumed dangers arising from the proximity of burial grounds as greatly exaggerated. Nevertheless, these are really very important considerations. In most of the older and larger cities of the country the question of providing cemetery room is already a troublesome one, and every year grows to be more serious. In France cemetery grounds are used again, but this is repugnant to American ideas. With regard to cemeteries as dangerous neighbors the evidence is not uncertain. The great Paris cemeteries inflict headache, diarrhea, and ulcerated sore throat on their immediate neighbors, and a mass of similar well authenticated facts are brought against more recent cemeteries than those of Paris in various countries. The cremation movement in Europe has been for years advocated by the most distinguished physicians and chemists upon sanitary grounds.

The successful efforts of the San Francisco crematory society will perhaps give the movement for which it is working an impetus. It appears to have gone about the matter in the right way, with an appreciation of the fitness of things in connection with the solemn business of reducing the dead human body to ashes. But the strong sentiment and deep-seated religious feeling against this method will yield very slowly. Even where the process of incineration is conducted amid the softening and soothing influences of art.

Decoration Day.

The celebration of Decoration day, May 30, receives more attention each recurring year. In the south new interest has been awakened in this grand day and soon its observance will be universal. A committee of R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Volunteers, Richmond, Va., has recently addressed a memorial to the confederate memorial societies of the south suggesting that the same day be selected throughout the southern states for paying proper respect to the dead of the late confederacy. The 30th of May is recommended for the reason that flowers will be abundant in every part of the country at that time, and being a national holiday, all who choose can give that day its proper observance.

The different divisions of the Grand Army of the Republic, so thoroughly organized throughout the north, are already preparing to appropriately observe this day. With the assistance of a grateful people who love to honor the soldier boys, living or dead, the observance of that day this month in Nebraska will be almost universal. Wherever a Grand Army of the Republic post exists, no matter how small the membership, active preparations are in progress by those "in the field" to do duty to the honored dead. And as the mounds in the cemeteries become more numerous, it suggests to them that rapidly and quietly their ranks are being thinned, and soon they, too, will be called to join their comrades on the thither shore, where floral tributes will not be offered.

A RATHER singular decision has recently been rendered in New York, by Judge Andrews, in the supreme court. Some months ago, Mary Minnie Clark, a poor girl, was married to H. L. Kittson, the son of a millionair. After one week of uninterrupted bliss, young Kittson concluded, after hearing a very able argument from his father, that he was tired of married life, and at once deserted his wife. The girl sued for divorce. The plaintiff's counsel introduced evidence to prove that at the time of marriage the groom was under the influence of liquor and accordingly "was not able to understand what he was doing." The supreme court refused to grant a divorce, claiming that there was no marriage. A precedent should now be established, making a marriag unlawful when, after the ceremony has been performed, the husband saturates his body with liquor and makes a beast of himself. If a marriage ceremony performed while the groom is intoxicated is illegal, the same idea might with profit be carried a little further.

WHEN Mr. Barnum was purchasing tickets for his family to the Patti opera in New York, he said: "I have no reason to growl at the price, because I can remember very well when I charged $15 and $20 for tickets for the Jenny Lind concerts." And those who purchased the tickets no doubt have the same distinct recollection.

IOWA is busy this year building churches. Council Bluffs, Dubuque, Mt. Pleasant, Creston and scores of towns have commenced the erection of what will be beautiful structures upon completion.

POLITICAL POINTS.

There is a man at Berrien Springs, Mich., who holds five village offices.

Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, says he doesn't recognize any such disagreeable term in politics as mugwump.

Tom Ochiltree says if Roscoe Conkling would accept the labor nomination for president he would sweep the country.

In Ohio the republican committee meets May 4 to fix the date for the state convention. The democratic committee meets May 10 for a like purpose.

New York politicians were badly frightened the other day by a rumor that Jake Sharp would be a witness for the state and tell all he knew.

The Memphis Appeal was probably right the other day in claiming that Sherman was stronger than Blaine, but it is understood now that Blaine has almost fully recovered.

Minneapolis Tribune: Mr. Cleveland is quoted as saying that he won't have a second term—won't even accept the nomination. Meanwhile he is digging his trenches, patching up his fences, and laying his wires with great industry.

A prominent officer of the Knights of Labor tells the New York Commercial Advertiser that the labor party will not probably have a presidential candidate in the field in 1888, but that its members will divide up between the two old parties.

Ex-Senator Thurman is being again urged to accept a democratic nomination for governor of Ohio, but he manifests no disposition to permit himself to be again slaughtered to make an "old Roman" holiday for the benefit of the boodlers who run his party in that state.

Chicago Tribune: The unearthly silence of President Cleveland on the question of a second term might be faintly suggestive of the sphinx, but for the fact that no sphinx known to the history has ever gone its silent way down the ages in company with a hanger-on like Dan Lamont.

Practically California has four United States senators. Nevada senators never live in that state, but when not in Washington make their home in San Francisco. Fair, whose term has just expired, did not spend a week in Nevada during his six years as senator. Jones lives in San Francisco, as does Stewart, who succeeds Fair.

One Thing in Its Favor.

Savannah News.

Building railroads on paper has one advantage over the old plan—it is not expensive.

Its Most Generous Provision.

North American.

The operation of the inter-state law is enabling actors to save more money than ever by walking.

One Side Issue.

North American.

Temperance reform will always have one side issue—the family entrance to the Sunday saloon.

Concerning a Single Thought.

Chicago Herald.

Although Ira Davenport has just been married in New York, it will be remembered that David B. Hill doubled him up in 1885.

Something It Has Not Done.

Philadelphia Record.

The inter-state commerce law has not checked the demand for new locomotives. The railroad companies are ordering them faster than the manufacturers can turn them out.

With a Single Thought.

Chicago Herald.

An era of good feeling has been ushered in at Omaha, where the retiring postmaster sat down to a banquet with his successor. It appears that the one was ready to go and nobody ever questioned the willingness of the other to step in.

Where Holiness Makes a Difference

Chicago Times.

An exchange says that "even Jerusalem—the ancient and orizinal Jerusalem—is enjoying a real estate boom." But land there, holy land as it is, is probably not held at as high prices as real estate at ungodly Kansas City or Wichita.

Cousin Ben Earns His Salary.

Chicago Tribune.

Amid the excitement attendant upon the apotheosis of the Whitney baby, the operation of the inter-state commerce law, the Chicago election, and Calhoun-day, it seems to have been generally overlooked that Cousin Ben Folsom has made a report on the subject of the white lead manufactured in Sheffield. We are glad to see that Benjamin is doing something to earn the salary paid him by a benign and indulgent government.

Give the Law a Fair Trial.

Kansas City Times.

There is no reason for getting rattled because the railroad have adopted a concerted system of kicking. General interests are greater than special interests. The railroads and the pets to whom they have been granting discriminations are making nearly all the trouble. Ninety-nine out of a hundred American citizens are in favor of enforcing the law, crushing pools, brushing away discriminations, and fixing just and reasonable rates.

PASSING EVENTS.

Russell Sage was upon the witness stand in New York last week, testifying against a beautiful Miss Mattern, who claims that the bold speculator owes her some $7,000. It appears that Mr. Sage has been the dupe of a "gay deceiver." The proceedings of this somewhat novel trial occupy many columns in the New York papers. The Tribune paints the story in as interesting a manner as Dickens portrayed the predicament of Pickwick when he "inquired within" to secure apartments of Mrs. Bardell. Mr. Sage was nervous. It could not have been the amount at issue which made Mr. Sage nervous. Perhaps it was the fervid address of his counsel, H. S. Bennett, which made him ill at ease, for in opening for the defense Mr. Bennett spoke with tears in his voice, and dropped it to pathetic whispers now and again, as if he were pleading before a jury for the life of an innocent young man cruelly led astray from the paths of rectitude by the other side.

The story is told in the following manner. Sergeant Buzfuzz it would seem was Mr. Bennett: "This lady, and the counsel dramatically pointed to Miss Mattern, who blushed and cast down her eyes—"this lady introduced herself to him, appealed to him to speculate for her—without a margin." The last three words were thrilling in their intensity—without a margin. "He was moved by that appeal; he did speculate for her, buying and selling, under her direction only, several hundred shares of stock, which resulted in a profit to her of $900, $500 of which she drew. He told her at the time that he was no broker, but of course he charged her commissions, merely because the board of which he is a member requires it." Then in reference to the lady's allegations he contradicted the conversations she supposed she had had with Mr. Sage, showed how Mr. Sage always dutifully carried out her orders, and in the sale of the Metropolitan bond actually paid her more for it than he was able to sell it for because he had happened to tell her he thought it was worth more. Then leaving the beaten path of alleged facts, the counsel softly chanted: "We do not intend to charge the lady with wilfully telling these stories; but hallucinations she may have had. There are many persons who wish they had done something they might have done and didn't do, and which by constantly dwelling upon, they become impressed with the fact that they actually did. She says Mr. Sage told her that the Wabash railroad was flooded and the stock would not pay a dividend. Why, gentlemen of the jury, it is notorious that at that time there was a most exceptional drouth and all the farmers were praying for rain."

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For several years past a rather plain looking car has been standing on one of the tracks in the car yard of the terminal works of the Northern Pacific in the far northwest. This car was built for Henry Villard, when he was president of the Oregon Railway & Navigation company, and is one of the finest in the world in its appointments. When Villard came to Portland on the "Last Spike" celebration, he left the car here and it has remained in the yard ever since. A few days ago a telegram was received from him, asking for its use to make another visit to the land of Webfoot. The one-time railroad magnate, who thundered to the Pacific in his own palace car, surrounded by wines and cards and obsequious attendants, will go this time, an ordinary individual—without fortune or power.

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Hon. William F. Cody, our own "Buffalo Bill" is being received in London with that consideration which is unquestionably due him. Colonel Cody as a gentleman and scout, aside from his distinction of being the greatest showman of the world, is a man in whom the statesmen and distinguished gentlemen of Europe will find an interesting and instructive acquaintance and one from whom they will gather information of great value, not to be found in the books or learned elsewhere. Late dispatches state that Mr. Cody has entertained that greatest of all statesmen, Sir William E. Gladstone, who, with his estimable wife, looked in upon the Wild West and expressed themselves charmed with its interest and wierdness and beauty. A special cablegram to the New York World will be of interest: "The most noticeable party of Americans seen at the theater here for a long time was one at a Drury Lane last night, made up of Buffalo Bill and some of his Indians and cowboys. They occupied half a dozen boxes, and the Indians, being in their paint and feathers, created a great sensation. Some of them had never been in a theater before, and none of them had ever before seen anything like the pantomine of the "Forty Thieves," in which there is much brilliant spectacle and many ballet girls. At one point the scene was quite exciting, Buffalo Bill rising and giving the signal to the Indians, who joined in the applause with a regular war-whoop. It almost took the breath away from the Britishers.

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E. L. M. Simmons, who has been arrested charged with burning the Hotel del Monte, at Monterey, Cal., will not cause much surprise, as it is stated that the officers have a clear case against him, and several arrests will be made in a few days in connection with the burning of the Del Monte. It has been known for a long time that Mr. Simmons lived far beyond his salary, and he is said to have set fire to the building in order to pocket the insurance money. Fortunately no lives were lost, but no one who may think the matter over can lightly rid himself of the thought of what might have happened. The water pipes had been tampered with, it seems, and there was minor evidence of fiendishness. The fact now comes to light that he was a defaulter in the east, was tried, convicted and sentenced to five years in the state prison. He served two years and was pardoned out by the governor. Shortly afterwards he went to California and secured a position as head book-keeper at the Hotel del Monte. He held the position for two years under George Schonewald, and when Mr. Schonewald retired to assume charge of the Palace, Mr. Simmons was promoted and was made manager of the hotel. If the evidence is good against the man, when it is wondered how many lives could have been lost in the flames, had it not been for a lucky accident and the services of a few brave men, no penalty would seem severe enough for him.

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Another New York man is numbered among the victims of the gold brick trick. A well known and wealthy party deposited four large bars, supposed to be gold, with the assayer to be refined and made into standard gold bars. The gentleman said the bars were from California and were estimated to be worth about $10,000 each or $40,000 for the four, and the assay which he had made before showed the bars to be about 72 per cent fine. The bars were received and receipted for in the usual form and the gentleman departed in full confidence that he had $40,000 in gold in the hands of Uncle Sam. The suspicions of Mr. Graham, the receiver of deposits, were created by the light weight of the bars, their specific gravity being only about 89, whereas the specific gravity of gold is 193. Samples were taken from the four bars and assayed, when it was found that the bars were of copper with a thin wash of gold on the outside. In short the four bars turned out to be worth about $4 instead of $40,000. It is strange, indeed, how long a man may live and move and have his being in this world of sin and sunshine and not learn what a gold brick swindle is. A New York paper commenting on this dust trick says: "When the last American man seats himself upon the ruins of the Brooklyn bridge he will weep because there is no other American man to swindle him."

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Steps have been taken in London for establishing at Stratford-on-Avon a universal memorial Shaksperean library. The movement is as wide as the intelligence of the globe and appeals to every educated nation where books are written and read. A copy of every book, critical, biographical sketch, or historical, relating to Shakespeare, is invited to take a place in this library. America was present to take part in the movement to honor the world's greatest writer. The United States minister, the Hon. E. J. Phelps, was there as an active participant. In the meantime, if Ignatius Donnelly proves that Bacon wrote Shakspeare, the Stratford-on-Avon will not lose all its interest.

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Roscoe Conkling, because of reasons which for several years have imposed abstinence in all cases from political and other public occasions compelled him to state to the committee his inability to be present, and he could but repeat that he must deny himself the pleasure of accepting the invitation to be present at the dinner in Pittsburg, given in the memory of the birth of General Grant. The illustrious Conkling said in his letter: "To join in paying honor to the memory of a man so illustrious and so true to his country and his friends, so firm set, so calm and enduring under calumny, suffering, and sorrow, would be a mournful and grateful privileze. I should feel at home in doing so with those who did not wait for the glorification of his death to show them the rugged grandeur of Grant or the honesty of his purposes and his reverence for the right of every fellow-creature. The armies he led have disbanded—never, I trust, to reassemble in battle array. The party he led to victories—victories perhaps not less useful than those of war—has not disbanded, though it may have not kept step in the march of events. All who believed in it and strove for it would like to see it resume the spirit, the prowess, and the earnestness which made and kept it great, and useful, and triumphant. The survival of the fittest among the political organizations now asking public confidence might be realized by the revival of the republican party, provided it can discover the questions deserving of attention, take the right side of them, and then act up to its convictions. Some such thing may be considered at your proposed dinner; it would surely not be inappropriate to Grant's birthday. Indeed, one way in which his countrymen may do homage to his memory is to lay to heart such lessons as his deeds, his words and his experience have left us.

A KISS.

[*Written for the Sunday Bee by Lu B. Cole.*]

O! we've met and my heart while thou were near
Was suffused with heaven below,
As I felt the presence to me most dear,
Than all others on earth I know.

And the meeting glance of your tender eyes,
And the joy of your smiling face,
Were imparting the bliss of Paradise,
And enraptured our trysting place.

And I could not speak, 'though my heart was filled
With the volumes I thought to say;
I could only gaze while my soul was thrilled,
And the moments fled fast away.

Oh! the speech of silence is that of love,
And the secrets unspoken there
Were most sweetly told, as the joys above
Are unsullied by words of care.

So the sunbeams meet on the cottage floor,
And all silently there unite,
But the humble walls are still gilded o'er
With the joys of their golden light,

So the firelight falls to the hearth below,
And is held in a warm embrace,
And there tells, in a language all hearts know,
Of such bliss as inspired thy face.

Then I found a word which I whispered thee,
And your voice gave me no reply;
But a tell-tale blush revealed to me
The response of thy downcast eye,

To unseal thy lips I then held thee near,
For a moment of bliss supreme,
And I touched them (oh! shall I tell it, dear?)
I awoke and 'twas all a dream.

THE KNIGHTS AND ROME.

Why Cardinal Gibbons Has Suddenly Started for Home.

BALTIMORE, Md., April 30.—[Special Telgram to the BEE.]—Private advices from Paris have reached this city to the effect that Cardinal Gibbons, who was not expected to sail for America until the latter part of August, will suddenly return at once. Ostensibly the motive for this sudden return is illness; in reality there are other reasons beneath the surface. The tumult and unrest among the Catholics in the United States who are chiefly workingmen, are likely to increase during the summer, when thousands are thrown out of employment. Cardinal Gibbons has put his position regarding the Knights of Labor upon record, and the facts he presented to the holy see are of sufficient import to make suspension of Cardinal Taschereau's condemnation necessary. The action of the holy office has been simply to withdraw its decision concerning the order. It is well known that Cardinal Gibbons' views are not entirely in accord with the views of other archbishops. The case remains in suspense until all their facts and views can be laid before the holy office at Rome. The threatening aspect of affairs has caused the sudden return of the cardinal. It was laid down as law by the recent plenary council that when a society was to be condemned it should be done only by a council of all archbishops in the country, duly summoned for consideration of the facts. The twelve gentleman who will meet Cardinal Gibbons at his residence in this city will come and depart with hardly an echo of their presence going abroad. Each archbishop will submit the data he has gathered and the views they have led him to form, and a concordance of opinion will, if possible, be reached. If they fail in this, then two reports will probably be made, a majority and minority report, and both transmitted to Rome. Careful consideration of the matter may lead the holy office to continue suspension and reserve its final decision for future development of facts. It is idle to forecast what the upshot of the matter will be. I believe most of the archbishops are on the liberal side of the question, and will recommend the holy office to allow the Knights of Labor free play.

All Quiet at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, April 30.—Everything is quiet this morning about the jail and court house square. The meeting agreed upon by the mob leaders last evening has not material ized, and it is generally believed all danger of mob violence has passed. Turner and Patterson spent a miserable night. They refused to eat and could not sleep with any peace. They were called upon by two colored ministers who endeavored to pacify them, but only partly succeeded. When Turner was asked if Patterson was guilty, he would reply in the affirmative, and Patterson never failed to reply that it was not true. A dispute would then follow, each swearing that he was right and the other wrong. Both prayed incessantly, and when the mob was loudest they literally rolled on the floor in agony and fear. When the prisoners were told that the militia and gatling gun had appeared, they grew quiet.

Jennie Bowman continues in the same dangerous condition. She is resting a little easier this morning under the influence of opiates, but it is still thought she cannot recover. The alleged attack between 12 and 1 o'clock this morning did not amount to anything, the militia not taking any part. A howling crowd of boys threw stones at the police, and numerous arrests were made, but no one was hurt.

Sure Cure for Theft.

PROCTOR, W. VA., April 30.—The bodies of three negro brothers, named Sylvester, were found hanging to a tree on a roadside six miles east of here yesterday. Each body bore a placard on which was written, "nigger thievery must be broken up." Farmers in the neighborhood have suffered depredation at the hands of unknown parties, and it seems they finally settled on the Sylvesters as the guilty ones. These negroes lived comfortably, but scarcely ever did any work. No arrests have been made.

A Samaritan Chief in London.

London News: There is now in London the sheik of the ancient Samaritan people Jacob-esh-Shellaby. Anyone who has been in Nablous will remember the beautiful valley and the little town nestling among the gardens under the slopes of Gerizim, where the Turkish governor's house stands conspicuous; nor will he have forgotten the quaint and venerable little synagogue which is the religious home of these Samaritans. The present head of the community was elected in 1874. His people now number only 135. He is the patriarch of his clan.

"All we Samaritans," he says in his broken English, "one family." The object of his visit is to raise the sum of £200 to redeem some land belonging to his community, recently mortgaged on ruinous terms to meet the Turkish exactions. Of late years these have become unusually severe. "Governor, he takes one taxes, two taxes, three taxes, four taxes, all in one year. But the sultan, he get very little of the money." The land yields corn, grass, cotton, and other crops. There is scarcely any trade in Nablous, one or two of the Samaritans deal in stuffs from Damascas. A few others carry vegetables and such like garden produce on donkey-back from the valley to the hill villages around. But without their land their means of living are seriously diminished, and the danger of extinction presses on the tribe. Sheik Shellaby is known to Canon Liddon, who has helped him with a donation of £5 and a hearty letter of recommendation.

The Catholics have not unnaturally declined to aid, and even the liberal Jews still prefer to have no dealings with the Samaritans. The matter presses. Shellaby has been in London seven weeks, in a dismal attic in a by street off Fitzroy square. He does not know how to plead his cause. Meanwhile his people are expecting him urgently to return.