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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS. E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

SWORN STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION. State of Nebraska, ss. County of Douglas, ss. Geo. B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending Mar. 11th 1887, was as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Day, Circulation. Rows include Saturday, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Average.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 12th day of March A. D. 1887.

Notary Public. Geo. B. Tzschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of The Bee Publishing Company...

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The Chicago hoodlums are being prosecuted. Poor old St. Louis breathes yet and that is all.

The Buffalo horror again suggests the idea that public buildings must be provided with a better system of fire escapes.

The members of the house, when Garvey introduced an abusive resolution, voted it down. They knew better than to accept the utterances of a till-tapper.

The salary of the governor of Ohio, has recently been raised, by an act of the legislature, to \$8,000 per year. And yet Mr. Foraker would like to be president.

It is almost time for ambitious politicians to bring out their dark horse for the presidential race. The dark horse generally is among the first named candidates.

GENERAL BRAGO, of Wisconsin, is threatened with the terrible affliction of blindness. In this misfortune the democratic party loses one of its most effective workers.

OVER 300 men are anxiously awaiting to be appointed on the inter-state commerce commission. As only six are required, and 294 statesmen will necessarily be appointed.

THE REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE will lecture in Omaha this month. His subject is "The Bright Side of Things." The legislative judiciary committee should hear him talk.

It is estimated that 3,000 persons are settling in Nebraska each day this month. This estimate comes from a reliable source and is certainly most gratifying. There is yet ample room for all who wish to come.

NEXT year that great and unquestionably good man, Robert Furnas, will submit a bill to the legislature reading, "for services rendered in lobbying through my last appropriation, \$2,500." And without any question of doubt the greedy exhibitor will receive the money.

THE legislature occupied the time of yesterday in adopting resolutions in commending the editor of this paper. Less than nine members have been charged with crime. But it has been said if a brick is thrown among a thousand dogs, the one hit is certain to howl. Mr. Pemberton's actions yesterday are suggestive.

NOTWITHSTANDING all the miserable swindle written by the subsidized press on the subject of Mr. Rosewater's departure, it should be remembered that he will be in Omaha in a few days. The guilty members of the judiciary committee, if they ever possessed one sacred thought, would be inclined to pray that the editor of the Bee would remain away until the legislature adjourns.

In the Massachusetts legislature the women suffrage committee has reported favorably on a bill which offers greater privileges to the "down-trodden" women. The principal feature of the new measure is to give to every woman whose name shall appear on the register of voters of any city or town as qualified to vote according to law for members of the school board, the same right to vote on the question of granting licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors to the same as if she were a qualified male voter. So, little by little, the surplus women of the old Bay State are gaining ground over the hopeless minority of horrid men.

Mr. Rosewater's Charges.

The attempt on the part of the organs of the bootleggers and railway corporations to make capital in the interest of the parties who have been charged with bribery and conspiracy in connection with the anti-gambling bill, because the editor of the Bee has seen fit to go east on private business, is in keeping with their course ever since the legislature has been in session. More than three weeks ago Mr. Rosewater made known to various parties that he would be obliged to make a business trip to Chicago, and perhaps further east, between the 15th and 20th of March. Among these parties were Senator Lininger, W. J. Connell, Fred W. Gray, Frank Murphy and a dozen others.

The charges were filed on Monday, March 14. The next morning, just as soon as notice was served on him that the committee was organized, Mr. Rosewater appeared before that body with a carefully prepared memorandum giving all the particulars and details which formed the basis of his charges. He publicly stated to the committee that this memorandum would enable them to send for all the witnesses and carry on a very thorough investigation in case anything should befall him personally, or for some reason could not be present. At the request of the committee, Mr. Rosewater went before the clerk of the supreme court and certified under oath that this memorandum contained the facts known to him in this case.

It will be remembered that the house adopted the original resolutions, after a long and full debate, to make the investigation within closed doors. Acting upon the belief that this procedure would be strictly followed, Mr. Rosewater took pains to prepare his memorandum, but when the house rescinded its action and directed the committee to take no testimony unless the members of the judiciary committee were present, he withdrew his memorandum, as he had a right to do. Had he left it with the committee the parties implicated would at once have been placed in possession of all the proofs which were likely to be brought against them. They would have been enabled to concoct a story of their own to counteract and contradict the probable testimony, and to block the wheels of investigation by sending away witnesses or controlling such as were willing to become their tools.

The fact is that the reactionary work of the house was the result of a plot gotten up by members of the judiciary committee who had become frightened over the prospect that their crooked work would be exposed to the public if the investigation were carried on within closed doors and each witness testified by himself without knowing what any other witness had told. It would have been utterly impossible for the conspirators in the separate examination to agree upon any story that could not have been broken up by cross-examination. If each one, however, could hear what the others testified or read the testimony before he testified it would be but natural for him to adopt his answers to the explanations given by his confederates. So far as running away or evading the responsibility Mr. Rosewater expressly declares in his letter to the committee that he will return in a few days and hold himself ready to proceed, even if the house persists in carrying on the inquiry under conditions which on their face are intended to frustrate the main object of the investigation. The fact that a responsible editor would prefer a grave criminal charge against members of the committee, face them on the floor of the house when the charges were presented, and remain about the capital when threats were freely made against his life both by members and outside parties, is in itself a sufficient answer. Mr. Rosewater not only presented those charges in good faith but was ready to prosecute the case in equally good faith. He had all the proofs within his reach to sustain the charges. The rogues and their apologists may make themselves merry over his absence but he will return soon enough to plague them and refute all the slanders they may heap upon him. It was Mr. Rosewater's intention to go to New York immediately after the investigation, but because of the adjournment of the house from Tuesday to Friday he decided to go only as far as Cleveland and return in time to take a hand in this business, if a fair chance is given. He will be absent just one week from the day he left Omaha, unless something unavoidable occurs to detain him.

As to star-chamber sessions, it will be remembered that two years ago, when Mr. Rosewater was called as a witness in the school land fraud investigation before the legislature, he refused to testify unless outside parties, including reporters, were excluded. He insisted that he would not disclose the names of his informants for the benefit of the accused parties, who might take advantage of their knowledge and induce the witnesses to place themselves beyond the reach of the sergeant-at-arms. The committee carried out Mr. Rosewater's request and held the investigation with closed doors. It is true that the committee afterwards did open the doors and thereby make a complete farce of the investigation just as was intended by the parties who had manipulated the committee.

Chances For Advancement. If the question were asked, How many men in Great Britain arose from the condition in which they were born? The answer would probably be, not more than one in a thousand. The reply to the question as to the United States would be, 999 out of every thousand of those born to poverty and toil, both expect and do attain a bettered condition. A large number accumulate property. Some make position and wealth. Like drops of water in the ocean—the surface is going down and those at the bottom are coming up. The Astors, the Rockefellers, the Carnegies, the Vanderbilts as plebeians, Gould's first adventure was with a mouse trap—he caught golden mice. Abraham Lincoln was called the rail-splitter—he became the foremost man of all this world. Sweep the whole circle of those who have attained places of honor and trust, almost without exception they have wrought their advance. Follow the course of any family of industrious habits two generations, and you will find them on the highway to fortune. "Luck" and "speculation" may enrich a few, but industry and perseverance will always attain the desired end. From the very

nature of things position must change in the country. Yet between great wealth and abject poverty, the "middle classes" are the happiest of heaven born creatures.

There is Plenty of Time.

It is an easy matter for any person to make an accusation. One may carelessly charge that a man is a thief, and while he may be morally certain that he is correct, it may be impossible to obtain positive proof to substantiate the assertion. On the principle that nice distinctions are troublesome, the world lives in ignorance of men as they actually are. The scoundrel generally boasts of his honor. The libertine prates of his virtue. The liar grimly refers to truth, and thieves and plunderers form conspiracies to insinuate themselves into respectability. It is seldom that individuals are called before the bar to prove assertions made in conversation. A man's reputation is always considered in estimating his testimony, and he bears a spotless character, and is not given to promiscuous lying, the story he tells of his neighbor has weight. If investigation shows that his story is untrue, he is excused by the statement that he was misinformed or mistaken. If he happens to be a man who lies for pleasure and would rather utter a falsehood than tell the truth, no attention is paid to his creations. A newspaper stands in an entirely different position. From the fact that it is supposed to have a general circulation, the law requires that it shall be cautious, and before making a charge impugning the character of a fellow citizen, it must have what it deems, and what a jury would deem "sufficient evidence" to warrant its action. The same is true of written charges.

The recent howl set up by the corporate press, regarding charges preferred by the editor of this paper against a certain committee of the legislature, suggests water's letter to the chairman of the investigating committee, specific charges were made, the witnesses named and the committee invited to proceed with the examination. We believe there is no question as to the guilt of the parties. But after a plot was conceived and executed to change the investigation to a public farce, to give the scoundrels a chance to corroborate the plausible lies of their partners in crime, the editor of the Bee deemed it advisable to withhold his evidence, and save the state the expense of the whitewashing procedure certain to follow.

The hirings may howl until they are blue in the face. The apprehended criminals may congratulate one another upon their imagined escape. But they must remember that this matter does not end with the legislature. There is yet a higher court. In due time and season the case will be presented to the people. Such serious crimes must not be lightly treated.

The South and Education.

The recent action of the legislature of Tennessee, in passing a bill increasing the amount of the permanent fund available for school purposes from \$2,000,000 to \$5,000,000, thereby much more than doubling the annual contribution of the state to public education, has invited attention and commendation as an example of the growing interest in the south with respect to the education of the masses. It will be gratifying to find the example generally emulated. It is perhaps not to be expected that all of the southern states will increase their contributions to public education to the generous extent that Tennessee proposes. That state has been growing rapidly in material wealth of late years, and the foundations of her prosperity are strong and substantial, assuring a steady progress and accumulation of wealth. But there are several other states that are moving vigorously along the road of material advancement which can safely enlarge their educational allowances by liberal additions, and all of them can do more than they are now doing in this direction.

It is time that the south experienced an awakening of interest and a quickening of zeal on this subject. In respect to no other important consideration affecting their welfare have the people of that section shown greater indifference in the past. The consequence is a degree and extent of illiteracy that has been the shame of the nation and an especial stigma upon the southern people. Tennessee does not present the worst record, but in that state, according to the census of 1880, there were 294,375 of ten years and over who could not read, and 410,723 who could not write, the total population being 1,092,230. Georgia was in a much worse condition, having a total of 999,000 who either could not read or could not write, with a population about the same as that of Tennessee, while the record of illiteracy in the cavaliers, in Alabama, in Mississippi and in Virginia was not much below that of Georgia relatively to population. Even Kentucky had 158,185 persons of ten years and over who could not read, and 348,392 who could not write, and Louisiana had an equal number in a population but little more than half that of Kentucky. It may be interesting to note, also, the stunted provision which some of these states have made for public education, as shown by the report of the commissioner of education for 1883-84. The total expenditures of Georgia for the year covered by this report amounted to \$613,647, and of Louisiana, \$466,930, being together nearly \$700,000 less than was expended in the same year by the little state of Connecticut, the total of whose illiterates in 1880 was in round numbers 49,000, and nearly \$800,000 less than Nebraska expended, whose illiterates at the date of the last national census numbered only a fraction over 10,000. In short, the aggregate expenditures for public schools of all the southern states, during the year covered by the report from which these figures are taken, did not equal by nearly three million dollars the total expenditures in the same time of the states of Ohio and Illinois, and exceeded only by a very small amount the aggregate of those of Ohio and Massachusetts.

In the years that I have interviewed since these records were made up there has unquestionably been educational progress in the south, but it has not kept pace with the advance in other sections, but has been entirely due to improved interest on the part of the southern people in behalf of public education. In very large measure it has been promoted and stimulated by the self-sacrificing efforts of northern educators and the generosity of northern pockets. But the conditions in this direction,

as in all others, are certainly growing better in the "new south." The material progress of that section is begetting a wholesome sense of self-reliance and self-help which has been needed there, and which, if wisely exercised will be productive of great good. It can exert itself in no more useful, important and necessary direction than in enlarging and improving the public school system, the corner-stone of popular intelligence, social order and public morality. Material advancement is to be welcomed and encouraged. The promotion of industry and the accumulation of the things that make wealth, as mills, factories and workshops, are worthy objects to be earnestly sought and subserved. But hand-in-hand with the effort for their attainment there must be maintained a generous policy of popular education to the end that the intellectual and moral requirements of society shall not suffer in the race for material benefits. Every evidence that the people of the south are beginning to comprehend this is gratifying.

Lauer, Not Guilty.

The Lauer trial, which has created considerable interest throughout the state, and which has been the all-absorbing topic in Omaha for several days past, has ended. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The prosecution exerted every effort to present all possible evidence to prove the guilt of the prisoner, while the defense took advantage of every inch of ground and made a wonderful exhibit in his favor. From the fact that Lauer in his first trial was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary, this verdict making him a free man and exonerating him from the serious charge of murder will be a surprise to the citizens of Omaha and a most happy surprise to the prisoner.

Mr. Lauer, it will be remembered, shot his wife during the night time, mistaking her for a burglar. This was his claim from first to last. Had it not been for Mr. Lauer's jealous and cruel treatment of his beautiful young wife, which fact had become generally known to the public, he never would have been placed on trial for his life. His otherwise good reputation as a citizen would have given credit to his story at once. There would have been no question raised as to his guilt. His almost brutal treatment of his wife however, nearly proved a fatal error. It assisted largely in forming the chain of circumstantial evidence. But now that Mr. Lauer has been declared, by twelve jurymen, to be an innocent man, the only evidence brought against him and which once found him guilty points a strong moral.

Justice Without Law.

The wires bring an account of a fearful tragedy from Hastings. A cure-all doctor named Randall undertook to professionally treat an innocent little girl only eleven years old. As the evidence showed, Randall's wife assisted the fiend incarnate in a hellish scheme to rape the girl. The deed was accomplished. After having remained with the scoundrel a week or more, the outraged child escaped to her parents who lived in a neighboring town. Telling her story, Randall was at once arrested. The trial was in progress. The prisoner was in the court room. When his bond was being prepared some unknown man entered the court room, placed a revolver to Randall's head, fired and blew out the brains of the brutal dog. The man escaped. No effort will be made to find him. There would be no occasion to ascertain his whereabouts or to learn his name, unless 't would be to give the good citizens of Hastings an opportunity to congratulate him. There are times when law seems a mockery. This was certainly one of the times. Hastings was wild with excitement last night. There was serious talk of lynching Randall's wife. Mob law is not to be encouraged. Yet if the story of the little girl be true, Mrs. Randall should not escape severe legal punishment.

Some Oddly Named Persons.

Colonel Piano was the name of the Italian commander recently captured in Abyssinia. The Abyssinians seem to have played Piano for a flak. Let us see whether he will have charms sufficient to soothe the savage breast. Thomas M. Gruelle is the very appropriate name of the chairman of the executive committee of the new militia party lately born in Cincinnati. The official pap of the infant is likely to be written for several years.

Something Decidedly Queer.

It would be queer if Nova Scotia was admitted into the union before Dakota.

Humbert's Mistake.

King Humbert of Italy has knighted Mr. George M. Pullman, of car-building fame. If the king had known a little more about relative rank and supremacy in the steam-car business he would have knighted all the porters instead of Mr. Pullman.

What Prohibition is Doing for Iowa.

A great deal of cider is now sold in Iowa, a barrel of the kind most popular over there was subjected to analysis a short time ago and was found to contain more alcohol than cider. Yet some people insist that prohibition has done nothing for Iowa.

Good Advice.

In view of the laudation of Colonel H. C. Russell, a distinguished member of the present legislature, by our very highly esteemed contemporary, the Omaha Republican, we venture to suggest, purely out of friendly regard, that he recall and dwell upon the rule

In the Lighter Vein.

A new anti-fat medicine company has offered a handsome sum for a testimonial.

The beautiful adage, "let the man without sin have the first bouider," receives but little consideration these times.

Miss KATE FIELD says "women are like sheep." Charming Kate may be correct, yet we fail to remember of ever seeing a sheep chew gum all day.

THAT patriotic air, "Yankee Doodle" used to cause the fires of patriotism to glow and burn, but in these more degenerate days it seems that the Yankee's bodice works up the same feeling.

AN EASTERN paper says "Miss Susan B. Anthony is hugging a delusion." It is impolite for anyone to criticize a woman of Miss Anthony's age. She certainly has a right to hug something.

THE report comes in of an Ohio man, who, whenever he made an enemy sought revenge by drinking him to death. It is hardly possible that hatred could be coupled with such a beautiful plan of annihilation.

A SNAKE measuring 437 feet, with eyes like two bright dynamo electric plants and a three month's gas bill, was recently seen in the neighborhood of Springfield, Mo. It was constructed in the latest Queen Anne style, having brass tipped lightning rods every hundred feet down its spinal column. Thirteen men and seven trained dogs started in pursuit. Just as we are going to press all the dogs have been devoured by the serpent, as have also six of the men—the last man sitting on the point of the second lightning rod wildly and madly waving a signal of distress. Six women are in pursuit. The above is the style and manner in which snake stories will appear this season.

SPRING, sweet, balmy spring is here. It came in the darkness of a dry this week, and will continue three months toward eternity. It is a time when the birds sing, the sun shines, and nature buds in her grandest glory, and the air is filled with the sweet odor of vernal bloom. It is a time for fasting and for prayer. It is the time when the good wife, with an eagerness and strength resembling only a cyclone, throws everything in the house in a pile of disturbed grandeur, and scrubs, and sweeps, and papers, and scours, and plans for the next house-cleaning along in the fall. The husband grows weary and sick at heart. He yearns to veto some of the bills this renovation involves, but the determined woman says it must not be. The ceiling must be decorated. The house must be newly painted. The window broken by the white-haired, laughing boy in playing a game of "hook-jack lower" must be replaced, while the friendly blower that through the long winter months kept out the erstwhile insulative winter's wind is laid back for a similar contingency and marked "future reference."

As the wife proudly orders the servants around, and the husband comes to his dinner table and finds the empty and the empty in the back yard, he murmurs only to himself and departs in silence. The hired girl is in the back yard, too, administering cold death to the fickle bodger, and the scene is one of grandeur, but not of joy. In his day dreams proud man may live in an ideal world and fondly imagine that he has made many, but cruel realization robs him of the glory, and for at least three days in this sweet springtime the good wife reigns supreme.

Political Points.

In Oregon the state election occurs in June, and an amendment is to be submitted changing the time to November.

Only seven members of the Rhode Island house of representatives voted against the submission of a woman suffrage amendment. Senator Cullom thinks the recent session of congress was one of the most important ever held. As proof he points to the passage of the interstate commerce bill.

Ex-Senator John I. Mitchell of Pennsylvania retires to private law practice at Wellsboro after more than fourteen years continuous service in public life.

Senator Henry B. Payne regrets that he cannot explain what the other 31 stands for in his "Cleveland, I have seen it" impression in Ohio that it stands for "Hoodoo."

President Cleveland has given \$100 for the Hendricks monument fund. This action will perhaps be regarded in some quarters as evidence and guarantee of democratic good faith.

Sackett, the newly appointed postmaster at Buffalo, is an under-actor. One of the Buffalo democrats who opposes him and is president that his appointment would unite the party in death.

Ex-Governor Smith, of Virginia, obtained the sobriquet, "Extra Billy Smith," by a demand he made on the government for extra compensation for carrying the mails from Washington to Milledgeville, Ga.

"Andrew Jackson could not have done better than that," is the exclamation of the democratic Chestnut Avers and Courier after pointing to the statement that Cleveland has given the democrats 50,000 offices in two years.

Ex-Governor Hoody announces that he has gone to New York solely to practice law, and that he is "done with politics forever." This, notwithstanding the fact that his peculiar brand of politics is in such high favor at the metropolises.

Count and Noncount.

Nilson has been married at last to a count. Nothing is said about him, but if he is like most of the counts the countess will be likely to make a few farrowed tours of America before she settles down. The average ticket-seller at Chicago's theatre handles more money in a week than the average European count ever saw.

A Serious Mistake.

The Omaha Republican makes a serious mistake in moral in what it speaks of Harlan as "a tool in the speaker's chair," and of the special committee to investigate Rosewater's charges against the judiciary committee as a "malformation." It is composed of square and honest men in the main. Most of its members are first-class men, whose honesty in personal purpose can be impeached in no direction. The man or men who attempt to impugn in advance the motive and character of such a committee simply lead guilty, and that is all there is about it.

Thy Mother.

Kate Hays in Springfield Republican. Lead thy mother tenderly Down life's steep decline; One hour may be thy part, Now she leans on thine. See upon her loving face The deep lines of age; Think—it was her toil for thee Left that record there.

Ne'er forget her tireless watch, Keep by day and night, Taking from her step the grace, One moment's care to give, Cheerish well her faithful heart, Which through weary years, Eager with its vigilance, All thy smiles and tears.

Thank God for thy mother's love, Guard the priceless boon; For the bitter parting hour Cometh all too soon. When thy mother's tenderness Loses power to save, Earth will hold no dearer spot Than thy mother's grave.

Sunday Gossip.

"ATKINS LAWRENCE, who was hurriedly called here to take a leading part in 'Zitko' last week, is no ordinary actor," remarked a gentleman last evening. "Besides being an artist of the first rank he is also a gentleman of rare excellence of character. He looks now like Lester Wallace in his palmist days before time and the gout gave their heavy parts to his favorite actor. I have had the pleasure of seeing Atkins Lawrence many times, but when he was with Mary Anderson in 1879 an event occurred which will always make his acquaintance marked to me. At that time John W. Norton was Miss Anderson's leading support. Her manager was Sylvester Hickey, at one time one of the best comedians in the city. He was 'dead in love,' as the boys say, with Mary, and was always 'in her shadow.' The redoubtable Dr. Ham Griffin, Mary's stepfather, didn't seem to care whether Hickey's attentions were favorably received or not. Mrs. Griffin, however, was very perturbed over the matter. Hickey was a Catholic and Mary a devout member of that church, and he was undoubtedly doing the best he could to have religion hold a potent sway in his domain of Cupid. Just before the troupe appeared in Cincinnati, in the year named, and while Hickey's attention to the star was being manifested by the members, Atkins Lawrence said to me there will be trouble come out of this infatuation and you take my word for it. There is a woman following Hickey and I shouldn't wonder a bit but she will kill him and perhaps Miss Anderson. She is Hickey's mistress and has noticed his infatuation at her own expense. I have seen her several times following us up from city to city and she is one of those piercing, black-eyed women that mean death every time when they are crossed. I have watched for her to-night, but strange to say she has not put in an appearance."

"She did though." The train had hardly left for the west with the Anderson party on board bound for Cincinnati, when a closely veiled woman rushed into the depot. The answer to her inquiries that the train had gone completely prostrated her. "What will you do?" When does the next train leave for Cincinnati? On being told she returned to a hotel. She did 'get him' and Atkins Lawrence's forebodings became realistic.

"Two days afterwards Hickey was called to the parlors of the Burnett house by a woman. A few words passed, and she laid him out in what was thought to be fatality, and another killed Florence Percy, the woman in black. It seems she had been his mistress and the attention to Mary Anderson had maddened her. She hunted him down and when she received satisfaction she attempted to kill him and thinking she had succeeded took her own life."

"It is unnecessary to say the excitement in Cincinnati was at fever heat that night. Mary Anderson could not play. She was overcome by the occurrence although far removed in every way from the scandal. In fact the news was suppressed on the Western Union wires, but the country received it through other lines and the tragedy was the talk of the day. Dr. Ham Griffin swore more than he has ever sworn before, which is putting it strong. Little Mrs. Griffin, Mary's mother, had sixty hysterics a minute, with a hundred 'I told you so doctor,' a second, and the star tragedienne of the mime stage had a regular and real pit of blood, to think of her home affairs. Hickey laid at the point of death for a long time. He was, of course, dismissed from the management of the party. Dr. Griffin assumed that responsibility himself, which he has retained ever since; and only day-light went out with Hickey's disaster. The poor Madeline was buried with little ceremony, and that tragedy has passed from memory, except with those who, like Atkins Lawrence, have occasion to recall it by meeting old friends. He was the first one except a bell boy on the scene. The woman in black died in his arms. Sylvester Hickey who had a 'leading' chance to be Mary Anderson's husband, was carried by Lawrence in a supposable dying condition from the Burnett parlors."

There are several legends as to how this city was given the name of "Omaha." By some of the old-timers it is claimed that the name was suggested by Jesse Lowe. "Omaha" was the name of a tribe of Indians in the immediate vicinity. The meaning of the name, it is claimed, is "above the water." The tradition is that two tribes of Indians had, a great many years ago, met on the Missouri river, and had engaged in a hostile encounter, in which all on one side were killed but one, who had been thrown into the river. Rising suddenly from what was thought to be a watery grave, he lifted his head above the surface, and pro-

ounced the word "Omaha," which had never been heard before. Those who heard it adopted it as the name of their tribe. Another story is that the town was named after a white man who was an Indian doctor, and who took the name of Omaha from the tribe of Indians of that name. Mr. James C. Savery, who in early days was a prominent citizen of Iowa, and built the Savery house at Des Moines, tells an interesting story in connection with the naming of this city. Mr. Savery, who is now a resident of Montana, while on his way east recently, said to a member of the Bee staff: "Colonel James Redfield, a well-known Indian professor of Omaha. He and eleven others went into the County Bluffs & Omaha Ferry company, each putting in \$400. Colonel Redfield borrowed his \$400 and got me to endorse for him. The company then platted the town. When Redfield's note came due he couldn't pay it, and he asked me to sign a promissory note for him, but I declined to accept it. There was a white crank with long hair who claimed to be an Indian doctor, and went by the name of Omaha. One night at the Pacific house, in Council Bluffs, while the townsite men were on a drunk, it was agreed to call the new town Omaha in honor of a manly Indian chief. That's how Omaha got her name. In due time Colonel Redfield sold his interest at cost. He was a colonel in the union army of the war of the rebellion and was killed on the field of battle."

A good story is told of an Omaha doctor. Some years ago he became engaged in a fight with another man, whom he finally knocked down with a heavy china pitcher. The man fell and the doctor stepped on his head, which the doctor sewed up. One would naturally suppose that the victim would not have been called upon to pay for the surgical attendance, but it is a fact that the doctor presented a bill for \$20, and what is more he got the money. There's nothing like having an eye to business.

The Giddy Old Earth.

It is constantly rising and falling and has little stability to boast of. The notion that the ground is naturally steadfast is an error—an error which flows from the incapacity of our senses to appreciate any but the most palpable, and, at the same time, most exceptional of its movements, says Professor N. S. Shaler in Scribner's Magazine. The idea of terra firma is a merely Indian superstition. The belief that the earth was the center of the universe. It is indeed, by its mobility that the continents survive the unceasing assaults of the ocean waves and the continuous shifting of the ice which the rivers and glaciers bring about.

Were it not that the continents grow upward, from age to age, at a rate which compensates for their erosion, there would be no land on the face of the earth; if they had grown too slow, the natural enemies, the waves and rain, would have kept them to the ocean level; if too fast, they would lift new surfaces into the regions of eternal cold. As it is, the incessant growth has been so well measured to the needs that for a 100,000,000 years, more or less, the lands have afforded the stage for prosperous life. This upward striving condition, as viewed in terms of human experience, it probably does not exceed, on the average, one foot in three or four thousand years. The rate varies in times and places. Under trying conditions, as when a glacial sheet has melted on the continent—as it was in the immediate past, on the northern part of North America—a wide area of the ice-laden land sank beneath the sea, to reach its level when the depressing burden was removed. Still the tenacity of the continents is to elevation, and even the temporary sinking of one portion of their area is probably in all cases compensated by uplift on another part, by which new realms are won for the sea.

A Little Talk with the Moon.

Hartford Times. It is singular why people who are usually kind and sensible should become angry at honest differences of opinion when under mutual discussion. Emerson once said that he "never allowed himself to enter into a controversy with anybody, and that Emerson, unlike ordinary people, could rest serenely on his intention, having an outlet for his ideas in his books, behind which he could find the safety of a sanctuary. It is a sad thing, an unrelenting world that setting emotion in personal contact with him.

And if all persons made up their minds never to argue, society would come to a standstill.

In meeting with violent opposition myself, I always wish to think of the moon, or rather one particular conversation it once held with me, though I am sure I forgot it when I was young, which is a sorrow and mortification afterward, since it took so much trouble to teach me better. It happened in this way. I never knew much about the laws of astronomy, gravitation and attraction, and gazing fully at an unusually luminous moon one summer evening, it suddenly flashed a double flood of light through my consciousness, and I was in a moment of bliss, but I unexpectedly saw said "You see I am held here in space in spite of myself, by opposite forces pulling both ways at once."

"That is the reason you don't fall down!" exclaimed in delighted astonishment. "I have often wondered why you didn't, especially into the arms of your faithful lover, the sea."

"The rotunda of the moon," the sea possesses a mysterious attraction for me and yet there are higher powers that draw me away and keep me safely balanced between them all, while under some of these forces, which are innumerable, I am likely to remain here for some time to come to come to make my funny little world as pleasant as I possibly can."

This was quite a long speech for the moon, and after fully recovering from its effects I timidly ventured, "I long to see your other side. I know you have another face, because I have seen your very beginning of it through a big telescope in Washington."

"True, and I have often noticed that telescope and many other points at me, but she proudly declared she could not add: "They don't know me yet. I have another side, and—" but as if recalled to a sense of her dignity and mystery, she drew a long and deep sigh, and shut out all further revelations.

But she has given me a useful lesson for which I was truly grateful. Afterward I went to somebody who knew, and he said it was really so; that the moon had told me falsely of the sublime way in which she holds her place in the heavens. It is the same with human beings. Great things are done by the aid of the world's great spiritual forces, pulling in extreme and opposite directions to keep it moving safely balanced and free from the stagnation that would result if it ever thought alike. This is not saying that people cannot change their opinions. As that is constantly happening in many different directions it keeps the balance even in the spiral circles of progressive thought evolution. And as the moon repeats every time she sheds her light upon this partly enlightened little planet.

"What is the use of getting angry at the wise and narrow law that keeps us where we all belong?"

A recent visitor to the Mammoth cave looked up at the sides of the great dome and said the guide who had the large black spots were. For answer he went to the nearest and tenderly took down a small bat. There were millions of them. All the bats were dead, and they were in a comatose condition. They spend the winter hanging up here, and appear to prefer, as did the one I saw, to be dead, rather than to be