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THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, J. S. S.

Table showing circulation statistics for the Omaha Daily Bee from Saturday, June 4 to Friday, June 10, 1887. Includes columns for date, number of copies, and average.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of June, 1887. N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

Geo. B. Tschuck, being 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 June, 1887, is 12,314 copies; for July, 1886, 12,314 copies; for August, 1886, 12,314 copies; for September, 1886, 12,314 copies; for October, 1886, 12,314 copies; for November, 1886, 12,314 copies; for December, 1886, 12,314 copies; for January, 1887, 12,314 copies; for February, 1887, 12,314 copies; for March, 1887, 12,314 copies; for April, 1887, 12,314 copies; for May, 1887, 12,314 copies.

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WHERE was Humphrey Monyhnan when Seavey went out?

MR. BLAINE is in London looking with interest upon Buffalo Bill's boom.

If Seavey had not resigned yesterday, the story would have been circulated to-day that he was the original old man Bender.

The New York World's balloon, which grounded in a small Illinois town yesterday, may be regarded, to all intents and purposes, as a fizzle.

In St. Louis to-day the Sunday law goes into effect, but whether it will prove effective is a question agitating the minds of the citizens of the spectral town.

The report that dynamite is to be used during the queen's jubilee, should cause the czar of all the Russias to telegraph his congratulations to the queen.

The adambant form of Sarah Bernhardt is by this time across the Atlantic. Her son Maximo will doubtless write a book on what he knows about America.

RHODE ISLAND will experiment with prohibition, while the local officials will be called upon to experiment with those who drink the exhilarating elixira contrary to law.

The Boston Advertiser writes a column in favor of maintaining the political parties. Few object to such a plan, but the maintenance of some politicians has been looked upon as suicidal.

The legislature of California recently enacted a law making adulteration of wine a misdemeanor. Unfortunately, California wines are generally adulterated outside of the wine cellars and outside of the state.

ANOTHER train robbery is reported from Texas. When Colonel James left Mesquite on account of his bad society, he said he proposed to embark in an enterprise in Texas. He is evidently proving he dead-head.

The trial of the father of hoodlums, Mr. Geo. Sharp, appears to be progressing slowly. The distinguished gentleman will pass this bright Sabbath day in the Ludlow street jail—the same place where Boss Tweed died.

CHICAGO experienced fourteen fires in one day—supposed to be caused by the excessive heat from the sun. This recalls the idea of Ignatius Donnelly to the effect that the great Chicago fire of '71 was caused by the tail of a comet.

Now that Seavey has stepped down and out we expect to see the great expounders of the charter, who claimed that Seavey was only personating chief of police, take off their hats and bow to McDonald, who holds his commission and gets his title to the office from the same authority. It makes a great difference how you expound the law.

The Missouri legislature is certainly not regarded as a thing of beauty or a joy forever. The Bald Knobbers, who escaped conviction by the Christian county grand jury have served notice on the lingering statesman, at Jefferson City, that unless they adjourn by June 25, the entire army of Bald Knobbers will declare war and deband them in the night-time.

Sweet Sixteen. THE DAILY BEE makes its advent in Omaha sixteen years ago to-day. It was issued as a job distribution dodger, from a dingy old job office without the usual high-sounding prospectus, full of grand promises coupled with the assurance that it had been destined to fill a "long felt want." Nobody wanted it in those days, not even its editor and publisher, who did not dream that he had planted the germ of one of the great dailies of America. To tell the ways and wherefores that impelled him to attempt this enterprise would make a rather long story which we must defer for another time. Suffice it to say that no other paper in America sixteen years old can point back to a more active and successful career, covering a period in the history of Omaha and the state that will ever be memorable for its fierce and bitter political struggles, marvelous industrial development and unparalleled growth. It goes without saying that the Bee has been a very important factor in every political conflict fought in Nebraska since 1871, and has never failed to encourage every project and enterprise that has contributed to the material welfare of Nebraska and made Omaha the chief commercial center in the upper Missouri valley.

Having made no fulsome promises at its birth, the Bee is not disposed now to give a blanket mortgage on the future. Its destiny is bound up and linked forever with that of the city and state in which it has lived and flourished. Whatever befalls them must also affect it in the years to come.

Omaha and the State. The ingenious and designing efforts of the local press at the state capital to array the state against Omaha, in the controversy over railroad rates, are not likely to enlist popular sympathy. The assurance that the fight Lincoln is making against the "outrageous oppressions and exactions of the railroads" is the fight of the state against Omaha is decidedly gauzy. The "outrageous oppressions and exactions" which Lincoln complains of consist chiefly in the fact that the railroads decline to concede to Lincoln the same rate to and from Chicago and St. Louis which are accorded to shippers at Omaha and other points on the Missouri river. It is not a question of exorbitant charges, but a demand for unjust discrimination in favor of the Lincoln jobber as against the merchants who are compelled to compete with him on unequal terms west of Lincoln.

In other words this is purely a local fight on the part of Lincoln in which the balance of the state has not the remotest interest. Omaha has suffered most from "outrageous exactions" at the hands of railroads than Lincoln, but she makes no pretense of fighting the battles of the whole state as against a common enemy, and does not designate as that enemy one of the great cities of the state. The people of the state at large are interested fully as much in the growth of the metropolis as they are in that of the Capital City. Omaha pays one-tenth of the entire state tax, which goes a good way toward maintaining the state institutions at Lincoln. Omaha's marvelous growth has done more to advertise Nebraska abroad than all other agencies combined. She has become a great financial centre, from which every city and village in the state draws more or less capital for local investment and enterprise, and she has with her own resources established great packing-houses and stock-yards, which afford a profitable and constant home market for the cattle-raiser and farmer. Within less than five years this market will absorb the greater part of the cattle produced, not only in Nebraska and Wyoming, but of western Iowa and southern Dakota.

The attempt to array the whole state against Omaha, under any pretext, is supremely selfish, short-sighted and abortive. Whatever cripples Omaha cripples Nebraska. A man may cut off his nose to spite his face, but the operation would not improve his digestion.

The Board and the Schools. It will soon be the duty of the board of education to choose a superintendent of the schools, elect teachers, prescribe whatever new regulations the expanding system may require, and provide for needed reforms. We take it that every member of the board is duly sensible of the responsibility that attaches to this duty, and that their action will be guided by that their best judgment appears to be for the highest interest and welfare of the public schools. Omaha has much to be proud of in connection with her school system. We have no doubt it will compare favorably in character and results with that of most other cities of the country, or at least of the west. But it is not without faults and defects, some of which are quite serious, and which being capable of remedy, generally with little difficulty, ought to be promptly and thoroughly removed. Moreover, education is progressive, and we must not be entirely content with things as they have been or as they are until it has been demonstrated that they cannot be improved upon. All over the country there is a tendency to leave some of the old ruts that have been so long followed in this most vital matter of public education, and to partially remodel the structure, so as to put it more nearly in consonance with the newer ideas of what is necessary to be taught in the schools to the people. We shall not here even suggest the several directions of this movement, but it is the duty of enlightened educators and those having charge of the interests of popular education here to acquaint themselves with this tendency and its directions, and to consider and determine how far it may be desirable and practical to follow them.

There are several practical considerations relating to discipline and efficiency in the conduct of the schools which may properly be suggested. First among these in importance is the necessity of clothing the superintendent with the full responsibility in the management of the schools, in determining the qualifications of teachers, and for the efficiency of those subordinate to him. In no other way is it possible to secure and maintain discipline and the thorough attention of all to their respective duties. A divided responsibility, giving warrant for a feeling that recourse may be taken at any time, for whatever reason, to a higher authority, must be destructive of that prompt and willing obedience which is essential to harmony, the orderly pursuit of duty, and complete efficiency.

There must be confidence in the judgment and integrity of the superintendent, and no man unworthy of such confidence should hold the position. It has been a complaint of the present superintendent, whose qualifications are unquestionable, and whose single purpose we believe to be the advancement of the schools in every branch, that his efforts to this end have been frequently thwarted by the interposition of the board, with results generally unsatisfactory and disadvantageous. Such a policy must in the nature of things be inimical to the welfare of the schools. Let the superintendent be given full responsibility in the line of his duty, and hold him to a strict accountability for the faithful and judicious discharge of that duty. If more is required of him than one man in such a position can reasonably be expected to do, give him an assistant, keeping the entire responsibility, however, with the head.

There is reason to believe that some weeding out will have to be done. There are teachers who have outlived their usefulness as such, and there are others who are hardly up to the standard that should be required. With regard to the former it would be much better in the long run to pension them than to continue them in service, while with respect to the latter they may properly be given an opportunity to better fit themselves for the duties of teachers, if they desire to continue in that vocation. Obviously the schools must not be made an asylum for the disabled or a nursery for incapables. Young blood and well-trained brains are essential to the best results in our schools and to their continued welfare and progress. We have no doubt that a more rigid and careful examination of candidates for teachers should be required. The law is not defective with regard to this matter, but its requirements are believed to be loosely complied with. The importance of reform in this respect, if for no other reason, will not be questioned. There are other considerations that might be suggested, but we have indicated those of most vital importance and comment them to the careful attention of the members of the board.

Honoring the Actors. "Good, my lord, will you see the players well bestow'd? Do you hear, let them be well used; for these are the abstracts and brief chronicles of the time. After your death you had better have a bad epitaph than their ill report who live." So said Hamlet to old Palonius, reflecting the sentiment of Shakespeare's time, but in these modern days the actor is held in lighter esteem. That the dramatic profession is not without honor in this practical age, however, found novel illustration in the reception and luncheon given the actors by the lord mayor of London last Wednesday. The event was not only unique, but exceedingly interesting alike in what occurred and in its suggestiveness. There were present those who had once illumined the stages with the brilliancy of their talents, and many more who are contributing to its worth and glory to-day. It was a gay and merry throng, and we may be sure there was enough of wit and wisdom distilled to make a volume of rare reading. The lord mayor, who was recently made a baronet and was celebrating the honor, in happy tones told his guests that the luncheon was an acknowledgment of a most grateful and proud, and of a most graceful speech, showed that he is quite as competent to think for himself as to interpret the thoughts of others.

Perhaps there was no precedent for this affair. We do not remember ever to have read of any other lord mayor doing anything at all like it. So much the more credit, therefore, should be of to-day have for a finer and juster discrimination than his predecessors. But actors in England have not in the past lacked distinguished favor, not only of lord mayors and the lesser lights of nobility, but of royalty. Garrick was more honored than any actor has been since his day, and that wonderful man was worthy of it all. But John Philip Kemble, Edmund Kean, his son Charles Kean, Macready, and a number of others, had entered to the very highest circles of English aristocracy. And it is not recorded that any one of them ever abused what then was esteemed the first of earthly privileges. The stage has its share of the base and the shallow, and unfortunately by those it is often judged; but it also has true and noble men, and women who are worthy to be honored by any station in life. The lord mayor's entertainment of the actors does not make this truth any stronger, but it does proclaim it.

The New York boodle aldermen who are sojourning in Montreal, are according to a correspondent "thoroughly sick of their prolonged residence there and will be heartily glad when they can once more return to New York. The useless, idle existence they are leading and the lamented lack of amusement has a dampening effect on their spirits. Day after day they may be seen loafing around hotels, smoking cigars, and looking listless and dissatisfied. None of them have been received into society."

This should be a timely warning to all boodlers. Even after escaping the vindictive vengeance of the outraged law, to know that in a foreign country a cold shoulder is turned, it is little if any better than a prison life.

Among the varied boasts and claims of Kansas City, the Star says the literary taste of that community ranks far above that of other cities, and offers as its evidence the alleged fact that "Ben Hur," "Les Miserables" and "Monte Cristo" are among the books most frequently in demand at the public library in that city. For just what reason people of Kansas City read Wallace's "Ben Hur" we cannot imagine, unless 'tis for the excellent contrast it furnishes. There are many unformed Jean Val Jans that holding up the populace at sights, which doubtless explains their love for "Les Miserables," and when we remember that the infatuated town wants the earth, it at once makes plain their devotion for "Monte Cristo," whose boast was that the world was his.

Fall of the Coke Syndicate. There has been no recent industrial event of greater general interest, or of more significance as illustrating a principle, than the downfall of the coke syndicate in the Connellville region of Pennsylvania. Pursuing the course of such monopolistic combinations always do, this syndicate had steadily advanced the price of coke, leaving labor in the meanwhile wholly out of consideration, although it had asked to be better paid. When the advance had reached 33 per cent the demand of labor for an increase of wages became imperative, and being refused a strike ensued. A tribunal of arbitration decided against the strikers, as did also the executive board of the Knights of Labor, but the men would not submit. There was a general stoppage of production, a number of furnaces were blown out, and the injury to the iron industry extended to other branches of business. There was every indication two weeks ago that this state of affairs would be long continued, with steadily increasing damage to the interests involved. The strikers, largely composed of foreigners imported by the syndicate, were very firm and resisted all efforts to replace them with other workmen.

The man to solve the difficulty was Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and in order to do so he had to array one syndicate against another. Being a member of both the coke and the Bessemer steel syndicates he decided to sacrifice the former to the latter, and he thereupon cabled to the

publican senate and the democratic house of the Rhode Island legislature as to when a constitutional convention should be held. A Boston contemporary proclaims the full-fledged query, "What is economy?" Economy, thou fair barbarian, is the watchword of the present administration. The entire democratic state administration of Texas is solidly against the prohibition amendment and it is using its influence to bring about a defeat of the proposition at the August elections. The prohibitionists propose to spend \$30,000 in this year's campaign in the state of New York. Added to what the brewers and liquor dealers will contribute, that sum ought to enlighten the proceedings appreciably. Both quotes an ex-cabinet officer as saying: "Gib Lincoln is a great deal more of a man than he gets credit for among politicians, but I sincerely believe he is the only man in this country to whom the presidential nomination would come with any satisfaction. I believe that he would decline it."

PERSONALITIES. The duchess of Cumberland is still quite insane, but her physical condition has improved, and she has had many lucid intervals. Ladies will be interested in knowing that \$20,245 was realized during March at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, from the sale of ostrich feathers. When Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes wants to read one of his poems in public he has it printed in large type in unbound sheets. Boston loves its Holmes. The princess of Wales has completely subdued the great chief and the big braves of the Wild West show. Buffalo Bill yields her, it is said, undisputed homage. John Hay says he and six others know who wrote the "Breadwinners," but that they are pledged not to "give it away." The book has been a well-kept library secret. Lady Randolph Churchill intends bringing her husband over to America this year. So the omniscient say. She desires to inoculate Randal with a little republicanism. Mrs. Henry Wood used her pen fluently and profitably. Her estate at the time of her death was valued at \$150,000. Her greatest revenue came from "East Lynne." Mrs. Langtry intends to write poetry when she visits Yosemite valley. The big trees, she hopes, may inspire her. Whatever the Lily writes will be published on silk, with lace edges. Matthew Arnold says that the best English is that of the well-bred Englishwomen. Matthew has never heard a Hoosier girl chopping up United States with a set of store teeth. Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher will pass the summer with her daughter, at Stamford, Conn. She bears up bravely in the face of her great sorrow, but she is the widow of a brave man. Miss Anthony, lawyer, of Dublin, the only lady lawyer at the Irish capital, abandoned her suit against the earl of the Irish Times because one of the jury laughed. How differently would our own Susan B. Anthony have acted. She would have marked that jurymen.

Governor Hill, of New York, is a lover of good music. He had placed in the executive mansion at Albany a piano valued at \$1,500. It is proper to state "here and now" that Governor Hill does not play the piano himself. Down-Easter Gittin' a Nebraska Home. Written for the Sunday Bee by Lu B. Cole. A square, hearty hug ye give me wife; Ye're glad to see me back here, I'm glad to see you, an' so am I, too, I've thought about you, Been seen in it, ye in my dreams, I've got our land though, half section, wife, Pre-emption an' timber claim, An' when I prove up six months from now, I'll take a homestead the same.

What 'bout's in Nebraska, course it is, Ye're glad to see me back here, Think nothin' but in juncus an' cactus grows, An' it rains only once a year, I heard it so long I thought so, too, That's why when you coaxed me so, I see to the neighbors—"I know's no good, I'll go to please her, you know."

But when I got that an' seed the soil, Smooth prairies as rich as cream, The green bottom land a stretchin' out, With timber along the stream, The cattle an' sheep, the fields of grain, My head jest begin to buzz, I looked—An' I looked—until I gasped— "Waal, what a darned old I wuz!"

For miles an' for more they ride an' plow, No stumps, not a ston in sight, Keep on an' till the furrows so long, They never get back till night, The do all the work with machines out thar, One boss will jest pull more load, Than two kin pull here, for man an' beast Life ain't such an uphill road, Be hardships out thar same's everywhere, But Polly, a few rough days, Had better be stood an' git a home, Than tradin' 'rounders an' ways, We'll wear ourselves out where lands so high A poor man has got no show; Out thar it is free, and we'll have some, For the children's sake you know, They'll have a chance when they're grown, out thar, They'll have but a noor one here, A slavin' to live from hand to mouth, As we've done from year to year, One year more an' Tom kin take a claim, The green bottom land a stretchin' out, We'd spread out the family over claims An' take a whole township in, So git yourself ready, Polly dear, To pull for the golden West, I've found a home that's all our own, The place that I know's the best, Light out in Nebraska, choice of all, An' close by a county seat, I've got us two claims will make us a home That Eden call a beat.

Why Old Maids Prefer Cats. New Haven News. Miss Hinton says she can't take "Puzzy" to the beach this summer. He barked at the wrong time the other day and spoiled a proposal. A Master Piece. Boston Republican. There will still be cakes and ate in spite of blue laws and blue coats to attempt to enforce them. There will likewise be base ball, brass bands, beer and a number of other things as long as the people want them. The Unwritten Rule. Wayne Gazette. Hon. Geo. W. E. Dorsey has been giving it out away to a Chicago interviewer that ex-Senator Van Wyck has the largest following of any man in Nebraska, and that he

make it uncomfortable year for Mansderson and Thurston two years hence. He further says that the unwritten rule of only one term for senators will probably defeat Mansderson even as it did Van Wyck, George W. E. isn't much of a statesman, but he seems to be pretty well posted on Nebraska politics. How Are the Mighty Fallen. Detroit Journal. A few years ago one of the staunchest critics and assailants of the power of railroad corporations was Charles Francis Adams, of Massachusetts. His papers, his utterances, were bold and scathing. He was fearless in his attacks upon the rascally methods by which railroad wreckers and speculators acquired their fortunes. To spike his runs he was made president of the Union Pacific road. He has never fired a shot since.

Restore the Plunder. Kansas City Star. As land grabbers railroads have shown enormous capacity. They have not only taken all that legally belonged to them, but they have been willing to help themselves to the public's possessions. If Land Commissioner Sparks is correct, and it is presumed that he speaks from the books, the Burlington & Missouri River railroad has received land patents for 200,000 acres more than it was entitled to under the grants to it. This alleged plundering of the public domain calls for restitution. Railroads are public blessings, but they must remember that they cannot honestly take a foot more of land than the law allows. Still Advancing. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The boom in real estate throughout the west has lost something of the unprecedented impetus of a month ago, but it has not by any means reached the point of reaction. There is still a healthy and steady tendency toward higher prices, and the volume of investment continues to be larger than has been known in any previous year. The country has an abundance of surplus money, and real estate offers the best opportunity for its profitable investment. We may, therefore, expect the boom to be prolonged, particularly in towns and cities which have achieved a legitimate and substantial form of prosperity.

THE CHIP BASKET. WHEN SHE COMES HOME. When she comes home again? A thousand ways I fashion to myself, the tenderness Of my glad welcome; I shall tremble—yes; And touch her, as when first in the old days I touched her girlish hand, nor dared upraise Mine eyes, such was my faint heart's sweet distress; Then silence: And the perfume of her dress; The room will sway a little, and a haze Of joy will—soul-sight, even for a space; And tears—yes; and the ache here in the throat; To know that I so ill deserve the place Her arms make for me; and the sobbing note I lay with kisses, ere the tearful face Again is hidden in the white embrace. —James Whitcomb Riley.

THIS, though, is the way a married woman put it up when her husband was away at lodge: When he comes home against a thousand ways I lean to myself, the festive sport of my glad welcome, I shall drub him, yes; And pull his hair, as in the old days, Man used to wallop pap. Then silence: The perfume of his breath; To him the room will sway a little, and a haze Cloy his eyesight for a week or two If I but set a chance to leave at him The old potato masher, To know that he so well deserves it all, Fills me with fendish glee—and the swaggering brute I'll pound full black and blue—ere his rum-colored face; Again is hidden in the old embrace of his two-gallon jug.

THE piper of Hamelin was the first man who was ever justified in crying rats. BENJAMIN P. BUTLER is a blacksmith in Colton, California, and a fraud in Massachusetts. A GEORGIA legislator proposes to tax cats ten cents per head, and the salvation army caterwaul free! A POEM, "On the Back Porch My Cat Is Yawning," is respectfully declined, with the advice to have a brick at it.

EDITOR GRADY has a base ball club named after him. Fame comes to men like the cholera morbus in cucumber time. BARON TENNYSON gives out as a reason for not writing an ode. Maybe if he would couplet poetry with his feet he could write poetry. GOVERNOR TORRES of Sonora, A.T., has issued a proclamation offering a reward of \$500 for the head of each hostile Apache. And up to this date there has been no "Trust" formed in the Apache head business.

A DESPERADO KNOWN as "Dago Joe," was taken from the officers and lynched by a mob near Austin, Miss., Monday, and yet some people will insist that there is nothing in a name. In Garfield county, Cal., there are 1,100 unmarried men and only twenty-eight unmarried women. Here is a chance for 1,072 young ladies to improve an opportunity. And it is said that opportunities are not plentiful. EDWARD EVERETT HALE told the students of Cornell that the best opportunity of studying human nature was to be had by entering the profession of schoolmaster. Edward Everett perhaps never undertook to

During a thunderstorm at Hazelton, Pa., lightning struck a pen-knife in the hand of Hig. Sheriff Zierdt, who was bathing in a tub. When he came to nothing but small splinters could be found of the tub he had been bathing in, and the splinters were scattered all over the neighborhood. The metal in the knife was melted. No other evidence that the lightning had entered the room could be found. Colonel Beach, of Kirkin Valley, A. T., is the owner of a three-eyed colt. Each eye is in possession of an upper and lower eyelid, and the colt has a pair of eyes in the cabbage or baggage car. He paid no fair, but put up at a hotel when he arrived in town. He is very bright, and well acquainted with the law. He has fifteen feet in the ground and leave two tons of stone on him, all at a single move.

PERCY Ashland, aged fourteen, of Adrian, Mich., has just returned home from nearly a 25,000-mile trip the last year. He made his own way with a bootblack's kit, never rode a horse, and spent his nights in comfortable quarters in the cabbage or baggage car. He paid no fair, but put up at a hotel when he arrived in town. He is very bright, and well acquainted with the law. He has fifteen feet in the ground and leave two tons of stone on him, all at a single move.

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would be an achievement that gods would envy and the entire populace applaud. Of a former fellow citizen, known as the free-for-all executioner of the Chicago News of a recent date says: "Loyal L. Smith, who attracted general attention two years ago through his dry goods escapade in Omaha and subsequent trip to Canada, has been living in Chicago the past year, boarding at the Palmer house. He was in charge of a bookshop. Telegrams from Philadelphia yesterday announced that Mr. Griesmer, of the firm of Gieger & Griesmer, who had seen Smith in Chicago, and, having an account against him, had sworn out a writ and it is expected that his arrest will follow to-day. Asstion to the effect that a robin has built a nest in the mouth of one of the Parrott cats that ornament the burial plot of the Mononoke, Ia., Grand Army post, recalls the story of where, in Washington City, during the darkest days of the rebellion, when Lincoln and his trusted secretary, Stanton, were closeted one day in a room in the white house, Stanton, who had a pen-knife in his pocket, would be, and earnestly discussing the serious question; a drunken artist, for a long time a privileged character at the mansion, reeled into the room and sat down by a table. He remained in his drunken stupor several minutes, when he suddenly rose, for a moment only, took his pencil and scrawled on a piece of paper: "Oh, that some bird from the sunny south Would build its nest in the cannon's mouth And stop its terrible roar."

KANSAS CITY newspapers announce that highwaymen are "disparately numerous" in that city and accordingly there is a crying demand for more police. In one week three citizens were "held up and robbed in one night." The Times lashes itself into undue excitement and prescribes a code of ethics to be followed in case a lank man with a bowie knife and a dark lantern suddenly springs upon a consumer of surplus money, who has nothing on his person except town lot statistics and a clearance record. It says "don't shoot." In that far-seeing and fatherly fashion for which all Kansas City papers are esteemed at home and abroad, it advises every citizen to arm himself with a hickory club and a police whistle. The Times continues: The alarm was given so sudden that neither of these could be used, but there are nine cases in which a whistle could be blown or a blow struck in a case to one in which a pistol could be drawn. While it may or may not be true that a man who has no music in his soul will steal, there are few citizens who would care to play a tune from the old masters on a police whistle, simply to ascertain whether a disciple of Jonathan Wild who had previously demanded your money or your life had music in his soul. The boldest and badest man who ever robbed a coach or throttled the throat of a lone pilgrim would fall down and weep when he thought of his moderation as compared with some of the real estate deals recently consummated in a town where the papers are now demanding highwaymen and yelling for more police.

NOTES ABOUT OLD FOLKS. Lewis Allen, a veteran of the war of 1812, died at Whitepole, Mass., June 9, aged ninety-one years. John Goodrich died June 4, at Springfield, Mass., aged eighty-five. He was a real estate dealer, and highly esteemed. General Baron Ungern Sternberg, one of the Russian heroes of the Crimean campaign, died a few days ago in England, aged eighty-three years. The Hon. Sir Charles Cooper, late chief justice of New South Australia, died May 24, at his residence in Pultney street, Bath, England, aged ninety-two. A printer up in Canada is said to be 103 years old. He has made so many typographical errors during his career that he is afraid to die. Ralph Day, a native of Dover, Mass., died in Boston, June 4, aged eighty-five years. He was a carpenter, and erected, among other things, the great iron safe in the hotel, fifty-two years ago. Rev. Bela Hicks, died at Sandwich, Ill., June 6. He was born in Stafford, July 3, 1797, and was prominent in the ranks of the Baptist churches within a radius of twenty miles of that place. Lorenzo J. W. Morris, died eighty-one years, six months and thirteen days old at his residence in White Hall, Ill., Wednesday. He had been a resident of that county about thirty years, and leaves an estate valued at about \$10,000. The Rt. Hon. Admiral Lord Edward Russell, C. B., is dead at the age of eighty-two. He was a distinguished officer in the navy of the sixth duke of Bedford, was a knight of the Legion of Honor, was naval aide-camp to the queen from 1826 to 1829, and was a member of parliament for Tavistock from 1841 to 1847. Dr. August Pizmaier, the eminent orientalist, died recently at the age of eighty-two. Dr. Pizmaier was a very high authority on Chinese and Japanese literature and history, having devoted himself exclusively to the study of these subjects for upwards of fifty years. He wrote several works on his favorite studies. The death at the age of eighty-three years is announced of the late Frederick Wykeham-Wykeham-Fleenes, Lord Save and Selie. He was the thirteenth baron of that name, and was a distinguished statesman. Lord Save, who was one of the twenty-five barons appointed to enforce the provisions of Magna Charta. The first baron of the Fleenes family was beheaded by Jack Cade in 1451. Frederick Jones, for half a century a respected citizen of Boston, Mass., died in that city June 7. He was a man of sound judgment and very liberal in his gifts. He was quiet and retired and held his friendships as lasting ones. The annual week before last in the obituary columns of the Philadelphia Ledger notices of the deaths of fifteen persons, five men and ten women, who had lived to or beyond the centenary of their birth. They were: Thomas Johnson, Wendell Wright, Mary King, John Vaughan, Erie McWilliams, 89; Christina White, 90; George W. Wright, 91; Susan Thomas, Rose O'Donnell, 83; James Stantz, 84; Frederick Wolfe, Anna Eliza Carpenter, 85; Margaret Hill, 87; Maria Lyons, 89; Elizabeth Wolfe, 88.

During a thunderstorm at Hazelton, Pa., lightning struck a pen-knife in the hand of Hig. Sheriff Zierdt, who was bathing in a tub. When he came to nothing but small splinters could be found of the tub he had been bathing in, and the splinters were scattered all over the neighborhood. The metal in the knife was melted. No other evidence that the lightning had entered the room could be found. Colonel Beach, of Kirkin Valley, A. T., is the owner of a three-eyed colt. Each eye is in possession of an upper and lower eyelid, and the colt has a pair of eyes in the cabbage or baggage car. He paid no fair, but put up at a hotel when he arrived in town. He is very bright, and well acquainted with the law. He has fifteen feet in the ground and leave two tons of stone on him, all at a single move.

PERCY Ashland, aged fourteen, of Adrian, Mich., has just returned home from nearly a 25,000-mile trip the last year. He made his own way with a bootblack's kit, never rode a horse, and spent his nights in comfortable quarters in the cabbage or baggage car. He paid no fair, but put up at a hotel when he arrived in town. He is very bright, and well acquainted with the law. He has fifteen feet in the ground and leave two tons of stone on him, all at a single move.

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