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 August 13, 1887, was as follows:

Saturday, August 6	14,400
Sunday, August 7	14,200
Monday, August 8	14,525
Tuesday, August 9	13,910
Wednesday, August 10	13,895
Thursday, August 11	14,500
Friday, August 12	14,050
Average	14,211

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 13th day of August, A. D. 1887.

N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

[SEAL.]

State of Nebraska, Douglas County. } ss

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 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, 16,266 copies; for February, 1887, 14,198 copies; for March, 1887, 14,400 copies; for April, 1887, 14,316 copies; for May, 1887, 14,227 copies; for June 1887, 14,147 copies; for July, 1887, 14,003 copies.

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of August, A. D., 1887.

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

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WITH young Mr. Hitchcock to lead a Henry George labor movement in this state the new labor party would have to wear kid gloves and swallow-tail coats.

ONE of the saddest sights in the country is Secretary Fairchild's struggle with the surplus. It will grow and grow like a monster in a fairy-tale, and overwhelm him yet. What shall he do with it?

THE Omaha & Yankton railroad is still one of the mysterious things which no fellah can find out. It will probably be consolidated with John Pope Hodnett's Great People's Transcontinental air line.

VAN WYCK, Thayer and Laird were the orators of the day at the old settlers' reunion and farmers' picnic at Carlton, Saturday. That was a trump card to draw, but there was not much harmony in that oratorical symposium.

WE will hear more about paupers, criminals, cripples and reformed drunkards during the next week than we have heard during the long procession of years since Lorin Miller and A. D. Jones surveyed and platted the first town-site of Omaha.

NEBRASKA is pushing to the front as a favorite seat for lynch court. The popular execution of the negro ravisher at Valentine yesterday is the third incident of like character which has occurred in the state in as many months.

THE storm which passed over the city last night seems to have been general throughout the greater portions of this state, Kansas and Iowa. As usual, in such events, the telegraphic service was so impaired during the night that adequate reports were not obtainable.

THE saving of interest to the government on the bonds thus far accepted by the secretary of the treasury on account of the sinking fund will amount to about a quarter of a million of dollars. Inasmuch as the government is getting these bonds at a fair market price this is seen to be a not unprofitable arrangement.

THE mayor of Denver and the governor of Colorado differ very widely as to the extent of the Indian outbreak. The mayor of Denver pronounces the governor an alarmist and intimates that he has done more damage to Colorado already than Colorow and all his bloody scalpers. We incline to the same opinion.

THE proposed Omaha Press club, from which editors-in-chief and proprietors are to be fenced out, reminds us of a servant girl's party, which is always held when the lady of the house is absent. The good things are all dished up then in grand style, and everybody can wipe his shoes on the sofa, and throw his hat on the floor.

THE appeal of the local committee of charities and correction to the citizens of Omaha, bespeaking a cordial welcome for the delegates to the national conference which begins in this city on the 25th inst., should be heartily responded to. The members of that conference will be worthy of every attention that can be shown them, and our citizens owe it to themselves to show that they appreciate the high character of the visitors and are in sympathy with the important work to which they devote themselves.

More Manufactures.

"God made the country but man made the city." The great cities of the old world and some American cities have become populous by reason of natural advantages. But the modern city is chiefly the outgrowth of active forces controlled by enterprising men. Omaha is one of those cities. Her rapid growth as a commercial centre is not so much due to location and natural resources as it is to the energy, industry and tact of her leading business men and capitalists. Much of her recent growth is due to public improvements, but a great deal more to enterprises like the South Omaha stock yards and packing houses; to the increase of manufacturing facilities and extention of the jobbing trade.

Intelligent men doubtless realize that public improvements cannot go on forever at the present pace, and jobbing alone will not give sufficient employment to a population which must for the most part be made up of wage-workers. We may safely assert that the Omaha smelting works and Union Pacific shops employ more wage-workers than are employed by all our jobbing houses.

That Omaha's future depends largely upon her ability to stimulate and increase manufacturing industries goes without saying.

A striking exhibit of what can be done by a city devoid of natural resources is furnished by the city of San Francisco, which now boasts a population of over 300,000. With high-priced labor and costly fuel San Francisco has built up very extensive manufactures within the past ten years, which employ over 20,000 wage workers. There are in San Francisco 120 large and small boot, shoe and slipper factories, employing 3,000 hands, and turning out manufactured products of the value of $5,400,000; 265 cigar factories, with 4,500 hands, and an output of the value of $6,000,000; 35 foundries and machine and boiler shops, employing 4,000 hands, and making goods to the value of $6,000,000; 15 sash, door and blind factories, with 1,600 hands, and a product value of $6,000,000; 2,000 hands are employed on clothing, and the product of their labor is valued at $4,000,000; there are 9 flour and feed mills, giving employment to 250 men, and turning out $3,000,000 worth of manufactured products.

There is no reason why Omaha cannot become a great industrial center, if the wide-awake and enterprising men who have contributed so much to her commercial supremacy will put their shoulders to the wheel. The raw materials which are handled by the South Omaha packing houses, converted into manufactured products would furnish a solid basis for scores of factories and give permanent employment to thousands of men. The hides of the cattle and sheep slaughtered here, converted into leather would supply material for tanneries, shoe and glove factories. The horns and hoofs could be converted into products which our jobbers now import from eastern factories. The bones could be converted into glue and other marketable materials. Nebraska's wool product could just as readily be converted into blankets and other coarse woollen fabrics, as the wool of California is at San Francisco. If that city can support nine flouring mills why cannot an equal number prosper in Omaha?

This is only suggestive. We cannot begin too soon to stimulate manufactures, because in the end they must become our mainstay. One way to stimulate manufactures will be to reduce the cost of living. We cannot hope to compete with Eastern factories with our high-priced labor, and workingmen cannot labor in Omaha for lower wages until the cost of living and rents have been reduced. The only way to reduce the cost of living is to give the laborer a chance to buy his vegetables, butter, eggs, and provisions from first-hand, at a public market. With the price of living reduced, there will be no impediment to making Omaha a great industrial centre.

The Testimony of Statistics.

The efforts of certain so-called economists, of whom Mr. Edward Atkinson is an example, to convince the American people that the economic conditions prevailing in this country and the results of their operation, are entirely satisfactory and should be continued, will not mislead anyone who shall take the trouble to seek out the facts and make his deductions in a spirit of candor and fairness. If, in saying this, there is an implied charge that economists of the school of Mr. Atkinson do not deal fairly with the facts no injustice is done those individuals. The plain truth is that they use only such facts as they find convenient to their purpose, which with respect to some of them at least is more selfish than patriotic, or in the interest of the science of which they profess to be the exponents. All other facts are ignored, or perverted from their obvious significance and application, and a great amount of sophistical reasoning and faulty deductions are the inevitable consequence. Aiming solely to find support and justification for a system which is every year becoming more burdensome and oppressive to the masses of the people, and against which there is a steadily widening popular revolt, these so-called economists are driven to every form of delusive argument and every device of statistical distortion and perversion in order to mislead the ignorant, a work in which they are unfortunately too largely successful. Notwithstanding the axium that figures will not lie, there is nothing easier than to make them serve the cause of untruth, and evidence of this is to be found abundantly in the recent contributions of Mr. Atkinson to the arguments designed to fortify the tariff policy against threatened assault. The ability of this statistician to ingeniously employ and shape facts to his purpose has been conclusively demonstrated. An authority quite as worthy of regard as he, has found that in Mr. Atkinson's recent discussion of foreign systems of taxation there are serious oversights which vitiate his whole conclusions. Teachers whose professional business it is to impart knowledge so that it will be serviceable only in one direction and for a specific object are not the sort of teachers whom the American people can safely look to for counsel and guidance.

One of the most important and valuable papers read at the late session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was by Professor James, of the university of Pennsylvania, and considered the testimony of statistics as to our national progress. An obviously candid and conscientious application of the statistics led the author to emphatically dissent from the conclusions reached by Atkinson and the class of economists he represents. These are that the nation is increasing in wealth at an enormous rate, and that this wealth has been and is being distributed among the various factors in production in what is so nearly a perfect system, by the mere force of competition, that we have every reason to congratulate ourselves as to the result. Such conclusions are derived from a one-sided consideration of the situation, based on incomplete returns and faulty deductions. It is not an evidence of growing wealth that we export large quantities of grain to be sold in the English markets below cost, using the savings of the industries of the east to move these products of the farmers of the west. It does undoubtedly prove that we have a great margin in saving, but it certainly does not prove that this is a policy which in the long run will make and keep us wealthy.

The misleading statements of the Atkinson school of economists regarding the earnings of labor are not the least reprehensible part of their method of making out their one-sided case. Their estimates are based not on what the laborer actually received, but on what he would have received had he worked 300 days in the year. Very little of the labor of the country is employed throughout the year. The last report of the bureau of statistics shows that out of the 98 chief industries enumerated only 29, or less than 30 per cent of the whole number, kept their men employed 300 days. In nearly every department of mechanical industry the loss of time, even in the most prosperous periods, is from two to three months in each year. But the Atkinson philosophers ignore this very important consideration when making their estimates of the earnings of labor, and necessarily present erroneous results, manifestly with the design of misleading. It is quite in keeping with the policy of the economists, and indeed necessary to their purpose, that when they come to estimate the cost of living they reduce the figures to a point which would allow the laborer only the barest necessaries of life upon the most economical basis of living.

The testimony of statistics undoubtedly proves that as a nation we are making progress, but it also teaches that if we are to continue the advance there must be, as Professor James said, "radical departures from our present way of doing things." The conditions of life are becoming more and more severe. The prizes open to the successful are growing larger, but the number of blanks is also rapidly increasing. There is a great and grave social problem pressing for solution which will require the most careful investigation and cautious action if it is to be solved without seriously disturbing our social order. We cannot go on oporessing labor with taxation and permitting the exactions of monopoly upon the industries of the country without encouraging a revolt that sooner or later will make itself felt in a demand for relief that will not be denied. It is the office of a wise statesmanship, such as it may be hoped the exigency will develop, to peacefully bring about the changes necessary to remove existing defects in the political and social system, and thereby avert the difficulty to which these defects are believed to be leading and continue the nation safely and surely in the path of progress.

The Last Act of Tory Folly.

After long and careful deliberation the British ministry finally decided that it was necessary to proclaim the Irish National League, and that not unexpected action was consummated on last Friday. Doubtless for the reason that such a course was anticipated, it did not create a very great commotion, and the general comment of those who have the deepest interest in it was characterized by remarkable moderation. None expressed any fear that the proper and legitimate work of the league would stop, but it is not to be doubted that its influence as a restraining force will be very much diminished. In virtually outlawing the league the government is moving in line with the logic of the coercion act, and has simply emphasized the policy of which that act is the product and attestation. To have ignored the league would have been regarded by the whole tory element as a piece of stultification, and the ministry would have certainly lost ground with this element. It will now maintain its hold upon its uncompromising supporters, but it is not doubted that it will lose largely among those of the English masses who are deeply interested in repudiating this form of repression. The argument that would justify proclaiming the league could be applied with equal force to a political organization in any other part of the united kingdom holding views deemed to be inimical to the government. If this action for the destruction of an organization which on no fair or just ground can be regarded as a conspiracy shall be allowed to prevail, there will be set a precedent which will be a menace to every organization in Great Britain that may now or hereafter have a political character. It is not to be supposed that the masses of the English people will fail to consider this, and the more earnestly they do so the more certain they will be to see the urgent necessity there is, in their own interest, of putting the seal of their condemnation on such a policy. From this point of view the action of the government need not cause any Irishman regret, though he should properly regard it, with Mr. Parnell, as a gratuitous insult. Tory zeal in the work of oppression has had its answer in several recent Liberal victories, and the more vigorously it is continued the greater will be the probability of such answers being multiplied.

A Literary Reaction.

A reaction against the modern realism in novel writing seems to have set in. W. D. Howells, who has for a number of years been a sort of demi-god to readers of fiction in this country, no longer occupies his exalted position in perfect peace. Criticisms against his criticisms begin to appear. Mr. Howells recently expressed himself rather contemptuously in reference to H. Rider Haggard, the writer of "She," "King Solomon's Mines," etc., and some of the papers have taken up the cudgel for the English author. This indicates a reaction against the realism which has now been in vogue for a number of years.

As is the case with most opinions, it is difficult to change a person's literary views and predictions. They are as expressions of his character and a part of himself. Mr. Howell says a novel should be as exact a representation of people as we find them, as it is possible to give. So he says our old-time novel heroes, heroines and villains are absurd. There is nothing like them in every-day life. Every person is made up of good and bad qualities and so should the people in the novel be. The characters you put in a book and the situations in which you you place them should be as near the originals, the actual facts, as possible. The nearer you approach life as it actually is, the nearer will your book be perfect. What is the good of putting impossible men and women and situations into your novels? They will simply serve to give a wrong view of life to young, impressible minds. This is the stand taken by the realist.

The idealist replies that the object of fiction is not to give a slavish representation of life just as it exists. If you carry this beyond a certain point your novel will be revolting. We read to elevate our minds, to be entertained, to be diverted, not to learn how our neighbors may empty their slop-buckets. Let your novel men and women be models, they may inspire an impressible mind to attempt to lead a higher life.

And so the battle rages, so it has and so it will continue so long as there is difference in character, in temperament, in mental quality among men. We have no knowledge of the absolute. We do not know, no one will ever know, what the absolute standard of the novel is. Now one style is in favor, now another, the fashions in literature being determined, like the fashions in clothing, by certain causes which may be more or less understood.

One thing is certain, however, in regard to fiction at the present time. There is vastly too much that is trashy, which it is a waste of time to read, which is positively injurious. For there are some things we do know a novel should be. It should be well written, it should be clean, whether it belongs to the realist or idealist school.

A Week of Startling News.

The week just closed has been unusually full of news of a startling and momentous character. Additional details of the Chatsworth horror have been unfolded day by day, and interest in them has been succeeded by particulars of accidents and crimes which, while not resulting in such terrible fatality, have received world-wide attention. Most prominent in the news of the week, and to which the BEE has devoted large attention on account of the especial interest it has throughout the state, have been the particulars of the Ute uprising in Colorado. While we believe that too much importance has been given to this affair by those who characterize it as the beginning of a national uprising, yet the impending fate of the people of Meeker and settlers in the White river country has fully justified the prominence which we have given it.

On Wednesday the BEE chronicled the accident on the Baltimore & Ohio in the city limits of Washington, and on Thursday another railroad disaster near Alliance, O., both of which resulted in the loss of life. By a collision in Illinois the latter day much live stock was killed and a large amount of property destroyed.

On Friday came the news of the terrible destruction caused by the storm at Republican City, in this state, whereby two lives were lost and property damaged to the extent of $30,000. Following this, on the same day, came the intelligence of the burning in mid-ocean of the Inman line steamer, City of Montreal, whereby over four hundred lives were endangered. By almost a marvel, however, all the precious human freight was saved with the exception of thirteen unfortunates who drifted away in an open boat. But for the fortunate presence in the vicinity of the burning vessel of another steamer, the press of the world would have been called upon to chronicle the most horrible ocean catastrophe that has occurred in a score of years.

Yesterday another lynching occurred in Nebraska, a negro being hanged by a mob at Valentine.

All the above events have caused it to be a busy week in newspaper circles, to say nothing of the lesser accidents, murders and every-day occurrences which go to make a live paper. From a journalistic standpoint it has been a "big" week, but from a humanitarian point of view how full of sadness, death and desolation.

Corn is King.

Corn is still king in Nebraska. In spite of terrible ravages by drought and chinch bugs, which have greatly damaged the crop in surrounding states, the outlook in Nebraska is highly encouraging. Of the reports presented in to-day's BEE from forty-five counties of the state, but few are of a discouraging character. Taken as a whole, the crop is reported to be in excellent condition. From parts of the state where the most damage had been feared, the recent rains have put new life and vigor into the plant and a full average yield is expected. In some counties, indeed, a yield is promised far in excess of any previous year, while the counties that report a marked decrease are largely in the minority. In this, Nebraska is more fortunate than her sister states of Iowa and Kansas, where corn in many sections is reported burned beyond all hope of redemption. With corn safe, we can look forward to the coming year with undiminished confidence in the Nebraska's prosperity.

POLITICAL POINTS.

It is estimated that in Ohio the labor party will have 40,000 votes next November.

Ex-Governor St. John, who is now in Boston, says that in 1892 the prohibitionists will control national politics.

Ex-Governor Alcorn, of Mississippi, is visiting California. He thinks that next year Sherman and Cleveland will be the presidential rivals.

Prominent Texas democrats declare that every democrat who aided the prohibitionists in the recent campaign, including Senator Reagan, will be boycotted.

The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle doesn't want democratic state conventions to meddle with the tariff question this year, but to remain silent lest the party harmony may be disturbed.

Expressions of opinion which come to the Chicago Inter-Ocean shows that Robert T. Lincoln has many supporters in Illinois and the west as a candidate for the presidential nomination.

In Kentucky the politicians never let the blue grass grow under their feet. They are already hunting candidates for clerk of the court of appeals though the election does not take place till 1890.

Tennessee is the next state to vote upon an amendment to its constitution involving the discussion of prohibitory legislation. The proposed amendment, however, only provides for local option.

It is a singular fact that the people of Ohio have invariably tired of the democracy on one term, never re-electing a democratic governor, nor in fact giving the party two terms in succession.

Editor Grady, of the Atlanta Constitution, who was supposed to have a small vice presidential boom concealed about his person, now announces that "the time has not yet arrived for a southern man to be placed upon the ticket."

The first campaign document of the republican party of Massachusetts in preparation for the coming canvass is an appeal to the prohibitionists, under the name of "temperance republicans," not to desert the regular party, but to come in and help it nominate and elect its candidates.

General Sheridan was questioned by a reporter about his presidential boom and said: "I must reply to you as I did to a reporter out west. I told him Kelly would be around soon. 'Who is Kelly?' he asked. 'Why, he's a fool-killer,' said I. You catch on, do you? Well, good-by."

Burchard in Alliterative Enjoyment.

New York World.

Rev. Dr. Burchard, of political notoriety, is enjoying rest, refreshment and recuperation at Saratoga.

The Modern Financier.

Philadelphia North American.

A shrewd business man can work up a vast amount of liabilities on a very small capital.

Dime Museum Freaks.

Denver Republican.

Colorow and General Givemhell West would be profitable attractions in a dime museum. The state can spare them both.

A Source of Amusement.

Baltimore American.

A constant source of amusement to every city during the summer is the list of its citizens who figure as distinguished guests at far away resorts.

A Gentle Hint.

Denver Republican.

Colorado is not going to be benefitted in the opinion of the east by an Indian war. We hope Governor Adams and General Givemhell West will remember this.

It Would Be a Terrible Handicap.

Chicago Tribune.

A country exchange records the birth of a boy in the family of a man named Musgo. If not too late permit us to suggest Higgins as a suitable name to bestow on this boy.

To This Has It Come at Last.

New York Tribune.

Sullivan's diamond belt is the great attraction in Boston. Crowds stand waiting on the streets to see it and the bruiser. This is a case where the fist is mightier than the pen or the sword.

Maybe He Won't Be Now.

Minneapolis Tribune.

Eastern exchanges are printing portraits of Ives, the "young Napoleon of finance," and if they are correct it is a wonder that he could get trusted for a square meal or a night's lodging.

What Would Posterity Think of Us?

Philadelphia Record.

Let Senator Stanford write out his answers to those dreadful questions, put 'em in a brass box and enwall the box in the cornerstone of his new $15,000,000 Stanford university. Posterity would thereby find rich packing.

A Glacial Candidate Recommended.

Chicago Times.

The icy Edmunds who has dropped out of sight as a presidential possibility, should start up a boom at once. Now is the time for a low temperature statesman. The people who have suffered from the summer's fearful heat are just in the right mood to support such a man for the presidency, and Edmunds next year would doubtless sweep the country.

They Come No More!

Detroit Free Press.

The little voice that lisped its morning song,
The little feet that pattered all day long,
The little hands that mine so loved to press,
The little red lips whose touch was a caress—
They come no more—alas! they come no more.

They come no more!
The laughing eyes that fondly looked in mine,
The baby ways that 'round the heart-strings twine,
The curly head that nestled on my breast—
All, all have left me for a sweeter rest;
They come no more—alas! they come no more!

And yet, to sooth my sorrow and regret,
The feeling comes my boy is with me yet.
I know that some day, when this life is past,
Loving me still the same, with joy at last
He'll come once more—ah! yes, he'll come once more!

A Dead Summer.

Mary E. Blake.

What lacks the summer?
Not roses blowing,
Nor tall white lillies with fragrance rife,
Nor green things gay with the bliss of growing,
Nor glad things drunk with the wine of life,
Nor flushing of clouds in blue skies shining,
Nor soft wind murmurs to rise and fall,
Nor birds for singing, nor vines for twining—
Three little buds I miss, no more,
That blossomed last year at my garden door—
And that is all.

What lacks the summer?
Not waves a-quiver
With arrows of light from the hand of dawn,
Nor drooping of boughs by the dimpling river,
Nor nodding of grass on the windy lawn,
Nor tides unswept upon silver beaches,
Nor rustle of leaves on tree tops tall,
Nor dapple of shade in woodland reaches—
Life pulses gladly on vale and hill,
But three little hearts that I love are still—
And that is all.

What lacks the summer?
O, light and savor,
And message of healing the world above,
Gone is the old time strength and flavor,
Gone is the old time peace and love,
Gone is the bloom of shimmering meadows,
Music of birds as they sweep and fall—
All the great world is dim with shadow,
Because no longer mine eyes can see,
The eyes that made summer and life for me—
And that is all.

SUNDAY GOSSIP.

THE first paper published in Denver and Colorado was the Rocky Mountain News. It was started in 1859 by three Omaha men—William N. Byers, Dr. G. C. Monell and Thomas Gibson—who, attracted by the Pike's Peak excitement, crossed the plains with a small printing outfit. Two of these gentlemen still live. Mr. Byers resides in Colorado, and Mr. Gibson lives in Omaha. The News also lives, now being owned by a stock company. There is one particular episode connected with the Rocky Mountain News' history in which the general reader will find interest. A shotgun hangs over the managing editor's door—a long, low and rakish sort of thing with a Captain Kidd look to it—and that gun is one of the cherished relics of the institution. In '60 there was a great deal of lawlessness in Denver, and Mr. Byers took sides with the law-abiding minority. He scored the gamblers and killers and desperadoes in a merciless manner; and it took great nerve to do it. At last Charles Harrison, proprietor of the Criterion saloon, shot and killed an inoffensive Mexican. Byers denounced the killing in his strongest language. A mob of Harrison's armed friends, led by Carroll Wood, made a descent on the News office, which was then located in a log cabin in the Cherry creek channel. They siezed Byers and carried him to the Criterion, threatening his life along the road with knives and pistols. They determined to lynch him, and would have done so but for Harrison, who, like Byers, was a Mason. Harrison appeased the crowd, and taking Byers from them into a side room, pointed to a window and told him that was the only hope for escape. Byers sailed through the window and got back to his office. His printers were all armed with Winchesters, and they prepared to defend the property and their lives. When it became known that Byers had escaped Carroll Wood led a second mob against the office. George Steele, a gambler, who was riding by, fired in and his fire was returned by the printers. Constable Tom Pollock rode up Blake street after Steele and shot him dead at Sixteenth street. The gun over the managing editor's door did the business. The killing of Steele broke the power of the lawless faction. Honest citizens were aroused and they drove Carroll Wood and other desperadoes from the country. But for months afterwards the News office resembled an arsenal. In the Cherry creek flood of 1864 the office was washed away and the Washington press carried several miles down the Platte. Byers went out of journalism in 1876.

JOHN W. GREEN, the oldest newsboy, peanut man, candy butcher and whatever else you may call him, is now on the Union Pacific. For thirty years he has been in this line of business, and since 1857 he has the pride to say that there is no railroad in the United States over which he has not traveled. He was formerly a companion of Thomas Edison, the famous electrician, and Jack Haverly, the minstrel manager, who in those days were newspaper sellers on the road.

IT'S a good thing that Omaha policemen are such poor marksmen, otherwise they might hit some one during their promiscuous fusilades. There is such a thing as being too fresh with a gun.

WHEN Mr. C. T. Taylor, the Omaha agent of the New York Life Insurance company, induced that company to invest $500,000 in a ten-story building in this city, he gave assurances that the business men would appreciate the enterprise. He promised the company that if the building were erected he would secure it a large business. He is already fulfilling his promises, and is very much pleased at his success in securing a large line of insurance among his friends and business men generally. Such investments as that of the New York Life in Omaha will soon bring a profitable return.

A CORRESPONDENT of the BEE sends us the following singular story: On Saturday night, July 9, 1887, Morgan Orndorff, of Long Grove, Scott county, Ia., had a dream in which he went (in his sleep) to Walnut Grove, some two miles distant, and while there hunted for a bee tree and found one with the bees flying in and out on the west side of the tree some twenty feet from the ground, and flying as though the swarm was a large and strong one. The dream awoke him and he told his good luck and at breakfast in the morning he informed the whole family. After dinner he mounted a horse, rode to Walnut Grove, and then into the heavy timber where he had been in his dream and then and there found the bee tree exactly as he had seen it in his sleep the night before. This is the third bee tree Mr. Orndorff has found in the last two years by dreaming where they were and going the next day to look them up.

THE Knights of Pythias are becoming a very strong organization in Omaha. They deserve a great deal of credit for their enterprise in determining to erect a six-story building to cost $200,000. The proposed location, at the corner of Sixteenth and Davenport streets, is one of the best sites in the city.

A MAN who was arrested in Omaha yesterday for stealing a cow gave the name of Kleptokine. An eternal fitness in the name, sure enough.

CURRENT TOPICS.

A German scientist has discovered a new gas. This is important news to the politicians.

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Pittsburg, very appropriately, sent an invitation to President Cleveland engraved on a steel plate.

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The tobacco crop is said to be short in some parts of the south. To equalize matters it is to be hoped the cabbage crop will be long in the north.

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More than 2,000,000 glass eyes are made annually in Germany and Switzerland and 300,000 in France. There must be more "bully boys" in the world than was generally supposed.

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A Mississippi river alligator attacked a small boy near Baton Rouge the other day. The sawrian seized his intended victim by the leg, but the latter escaped with the loss of a part of his clothing and some of his cuticle.

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The Spanish government is engaged in preparing for an appropriate celebration of the fourth centenary of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. All the nations who people the territories discovered by the great explorer will be invited to take part in it.

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The late Herr Krupp, manufacturer of the most death-dealing ordnance in the world, dreaded the "king of terrors" and it was a standing order that the word death was never to be mentioned within the precincts of his establishment.

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One of the strangest things that ever happened, occurred near Toulon, France, not long ago. A young widowed grocer fell in love with his mother-in-law and asked her to marry him. She refused and he shot her and then himself. Paragraphers please notice.

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A street car in Jersey City ran over a man and took off his leg recently. The horror of the passengers turned to wrath when the unfortunate hobbled to the curbstone, sat down and began to laugh. He had lost his wooden leg.

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The boycott is gaining ground in eastern countries also. The sultan of Turkey has forbidden the members of his harem to bathe in the marble basin in which his gold fish are kept. His spouses resented this order and now they have boycotted him.

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A lone fisherman in the cell of a lock-up in Providence, R. I., last week twisted up a newspaper into a long roll and stuck a bent pin in the end. With this apparatus he successfully angled for a bunch of keys which hung on a post near the door of his cell. He is now at liberty.

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The eighteenth volume of the "Rebellion Record," bringing the history down to 1862, is now ready for distribution. The work was begun by the war department nine years ago. It is a strain on the imagination to imagine the number of volumes yet to follow. Here is another illustration of the far-reaching calamities of disastrous war.

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Henry Mayhew, the first editor of the London *Punch*, died not long ago. This comic journal was founded in 1841 and had such contributors, with pen and pencil, as Mark Lemon, John Leach, Douglas Jerrold, Thackeray, and others. They are all gone now. It is a wonder, considering their occupation, that some of them lived as long as they did.

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At the meeting of savants in New York last week Professor Lucien Howe read a paper on the increase of blindness in the United States. He shows that in the decade between 1870 and 1880, the population increased 36 per cent while the increase of blindness was 140 per cent. Contagion is found to be the most potent agency in spreading blindness. The cost of maintaining the blind people in the country during the past year was $25,000,000.

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The crowned heads of Europe ought to be able to lay up something for old age. The Emperor of Russia receives $8,250,000 per annum; the Sultan of Turkey, $6,000,000; the Emperor of Austria, $4,000,000; the King of Prussia, $3,000,000; the King of Italy, $2,400,000; the Queen of England, $2,200,000; the Queen of Spain, $1,800,000, and the King of Belgium, $500,000. No wonder the working people are poor.

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A new local anaesthetic is said to have been discovered recently by one Dr. Goodman, a veterinary surgeon, while traveling through West Feliciana parish, La. He had occasion to apply a poultice to a swelling on the fetlock of one of his horses. He used the first leaves that came to hand, that of the "tear blanket tree," saturated with hot water. After making a free incision in the swelling, he was surprised to find that the horse evinced not the slightest feeling of pain. Dr. Claiborne of New York, thinks it will equal if not excel cocaine.

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G. B. Massedaglia, a physician and chemist, who died in Padua forty years ago, succeeded in petrifying several animal bodies, which he bequeathed to the university museum. His will provided that his method should only be divulged to his legal heirs. Until recently all attempts to discover these have proved fruitless, but they have been found at last and have been offered large sums of money to disclose the secret, which, however, they refuse to do. They probably think we ought to be satisfied with the number of fossils among human animals that we have.

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The English poet, Algernon Charles Swinburne, some years ago praised Walt Whitman as his ideal singer, calling him a poet with a "strong-winged soul" and "lips prophetic." He seems now to have changed his opinion and in a recent magazine article calls him a rotund oratist of "exuberant incontinence," and a harper whose paws are dirty and clumsy and whose plectrum is a muck rake." Swinburne is now fifty years old and morality in his case certainly seems to be a matter of drying tissues; for in his younger days he wrote some very "exuberant" poetry himself. Walt Whitman says he will not reply to this attack of his former disciple.

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The Theosophists of Paris have an organ, a review called the Lotos, conducted by a Hindoo, "One of the Initiated." The Theosophists claim that it is quite unnecessary for a person to die if he really desires to live, and a recent number of the Lotos make known the secret of perennial life. It is not in the line of the old-time idea of an elixir of life but quite modern and bears the scientific trade-mark of the nineteenth century. The secret is simply will-power. If one so wills, with sufficient energy, he may live for a thousand years longer. When we die we die because our will power is not strong enough to keep us alive. A passing wish for continued existence will not produce the desired result. There must be "continual concentration" of mind, the bodily organs must be subjected to the will and the passions eradicated—a sort of dried-beef condition must be arrived at, in short. Anyone now living, who follows the Theosophist prescription with sufficient persistence can thus be wandering about in the glimpses of the moon thousands of years hence like an animated mummy. What opportunities he will have of comparing the desperate present with the glorious past to the rising generation! Nearly a year ago an Indian Theosophist came over to this country from London where he became for a time quite the fashion. He was very spare, very dark and very learned. The papers tried to make him a topic for the time being, but he proved rather elusive and was not a good subject to interview. The Theosophists of New York and Boston, however, had a few meetings at which he was the reigning spirit. Whether he succeeded in starting any of the faithful on a career of physical immortality has not been definitely ascertained.

VETERAN RED SHIRTS.

Gotham's Old Firemen to Visit Omaha En Route to 'Frisco.

NEW YORK, August 20.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Many members of the Veteran Firemen's association of this city are going to join in the excursion to San Francisco. The party will leave Weehawken at noon, September 15 and get back to New York October 1. On the journey to 'Frisco stops will be made at Chicago, Omaha, Salt Lake City and Sacramento, and on the return journey at Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland and Niagara Falls. At all of these places receptions and entertainments have been offered to the veterans of the red shirt, and one serious problem they have to confront is how to escape being smothered by hospitality. The committee of arrangements has prepared a minute programme of the trip which leaves the veteran nothing to do but to pay $350, obey instructions and enjoy himself, and the $250 includes a drab fire coat and pants, two red shirts, fatigue cap, black neckerchief, suspenders and gloves. Instructions are even given as to what each member should carry in his satchel and what in his trunk. The satchel should contain the fatigue suit, gray traveling shirt, comb and brush, tooth brush, one towel, one piece of soap, one suit of underclothing, one pair of socks, and one pair of slippers. A special train of Pullman cars will accommodate the travelers.

The Road Will Be Built.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., August 20.—The Journal's Winnipeg special says: It was thought that an injunction would be applied for against the building of the Red River Valley road yesterday, but no such request was made. Attorney General Hamilton said yesterday that he had instructed the sheriff not to serve an injunction if one was granted. This means that the building of the road will be proceeded with.

Wants to See Ives' Books.

NEW YORK, August 20.—Assignee Cromwell, of the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co., obtained from Judge Doane yesterday afternoon an order to compel the three partners in the firm to appear Monday in the court of common pleas and explain what has become of the ledger, cash book, security book and two blotters covering the year 1886 and the early part of 1887.

New K. of L. District.

PHILADELPHIA, August 20.—A national charter has been granted by the general executive board of the Knights of Labor to assemblies composed of Pennsylvania road employes, and the work of organizing a national trade district of the assemblies will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

Suicided at His Daughter's Grave.

DAVENPORT, Ia., August 20.—August Warmbold, an old and well-known citizen, drove to the city cemetery this morning with his wife, and when near the grave of their daughter committed suicide by shooting himself.

The Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, August 20.—The weekly bank statement shows a reserve decrease of $468,000. The banks now hold $4,366,000 in excess of legal requirements.