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THE DAILY BEE

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Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 3d day of September, A. D. 1887.

[SEAL1 Notary Public.

State of Nebraska, | Solution | State of Nebraska, | Bouglas County, | Solution | Soluti Sworn and subscribed in my presence this 5th day of Sept. A. D., 1887.

[SBAIA] N. P. FEIL. Notary Public.

Hascall may be divided into two classes, rogues and chumps. In other words, knaves or fools.

JOHN A. MCSHANE plundering the taxpayers of Omaha by combining with rogues and tools in the council, affords a grand example of reform.

WHY didn't Cadet Taylor put in his bid for official advertising at 30 cents per quart? That would have been just as proper as "30 cents per folio."

MR. BUTLER recently declared in a boastful manner that he knew "samething about parties." This is likely to be true, for he has tried them all.

THE fall opens with bright prospects for business. A healthful activity has begun in all business centers throughout the country and "good times coming" seems to be the general feeling.

THE weather, the crowds of visitors, the evidences of prosperity everywhere, the mutual good will among all classes, are making this week a memorable one in the history of the state and of the city.

LIKE the late Boss Tweed, John A. McShane after pulling a job through the council, contemptuously proclaims himself master of the situation, and defiantly asks the taxpayers what they are going to do about it.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS, the "heap big" mugwump chief, intimates to a newspaper man who wished to interview him, that this is a better time for thinking than for talking. Yes, the fact is unmistakable that the president has given the mugwumps a great deal to think of.

CONGRESSMAN DORSEY indignantly spurns the intimation that the Republi-Cleveland for a likeness of G. W. E. Dorsev. We take it that it was a blunder. like that of last fall, when the likeness of of the colored candinate for the legislature appeared over the name of the eminent Scandinavian who was running on the republican ticket.

THE artistic genius who sketched the triumphal arch on Farnam street for the cheapest and poorest morning paper in Omaha, must have been slightly elevated, or afflicted with a poetic flight of imagination. But the architect is the man who will feel most indignant over the liberty taken with the goddess, the omission of the transverse arch, and the ruthless displacement of the brass six-pounders that cap the pedestals.

THE settlers of White Pine country in Nevada have asked the land department to protect them against the unlawful appropriation of lands by rich foreigners. They allege that several large companies of Englishmen engaged in raising sheep are crowding them out. The grievances of the settlers are to be investigated and It is to be hoped the usurping foreigners will be dealt with summarity. This is but another instance of the lame methods so often employed by our government in dealing with important questions. While we are trying to sift out the incoming alien who may become a charge on the public, the rich robber is allowed to come here and practice the tyranous and ruinous methods of forign landlordism. The foreign robber baron must go. The indigenous variety is numerous enough for every purpose.

THE Omaha police can do nothing to please Congressman McShane, since Paddy Ford's boarders have been relieved from duty. They do not keep step with the regulars of the army in the procession; some of them wore uniforms three months old; one of them actually appeared under the arch without gloves, and several of them did not salute Grover's picture in front of the Paxton; worst of all, that man Seavey, who "prends" to be chief of police, put on airs and rode a horse, as if he were a Congressman! So Mr. McShane turns his se on the whole police force, and bombards them with his Herald mud battery. This will please Hascall and his chums and the chumps that sneeze in council whenever he takes snuff, but the community at large sees through this transparent exhibition of petty malice and mall-bore politics.

Taking a Broader View. The report of the majority of the civil service commission on the action of the custom collector at Chicago in demanding the resignation of one of the employes of his office against whom no charge had been preferred, and who was practically forced out of his position, has attracted a great deal of attention by reason of the fact that it takes a somewhat broader view of the political rights of public employes, and of the obligations of officials having the power of removal, than has hitherto prevailed. Webster, the employe in question, went into the customs service at Chicago under the civil service law, having stood exceptionally high in the examination. He made an excellent clerk, and so far as his relations to the service were concerned there was not a single complaint against him. But he is a Republican and an honorably discharged wounded soldier, and his place was wanted for a Democrat. At least this is the only fair inference from the fact that the collector declined to give any reason for forcing Webster to resign. The matter was brought to the attention of the President by the Civil Service Reform league of Chicago, and

by him referred to the commission.

The case has been investigated and re-

ported upon by majority and minority reports, and the decision of the President will be awaited with considerable interest. The lines are clearly drawn and radically different principles announced by the two reports, and it will be quite important to ascertain which of these has the approval of the administration. The majority report holds that Webster had a right to his political views, which he appears never to have offensively obtruded, and that he had a right at proper times to give expression to these views. The opinion is not to be tolerated, says the report, that because a man occupies a place in the classified civil service he must therefore surrender his right to take an interest in the politics of the country. No good citizen, the report goes on to say, will do so, and no degree of activity in effort to advance the interest of the party opposed to the administration should, provided his partisan activity in no way interferes with his public duties, render insecure in the service of the government the position of any person who does not occupy a place the discharge of the duties of which affects public policies. The opinion also holds that reasons should be given for removals, in order that officials possessing this power shall not abuse it and such abuse remain unchallenged. The appointing officer is not an employer nor a master. He is a servant of the people, and as such it is his duty to give the people the reasons for his conduct. The minority report takes the view that the political opinions of Webster being hostile to the administration his declaration of them would be justifiable ground of removal, and that the collector was not under any obligation to make public his reasons for demanding the resignation of his subordinate, taking the further position that a rule requiring reasons for removals is not desirable because it would place an improper restriction upon the power of

It is very easy to see that the position taken by the majority of the commission with regard to the political rights of public officials is an advance. The president's attitude in this matter has been distinctly unfavorable to any sort of political activity by any class of office holders. He has not denied the right of of employes io have positive political opinions, but he has in every explicit terms advised against such opinions be ing publicly and freely proclaimed, and this advice was made applicable to the entire service and not merely to those, numbering very few comparatively, who occupy places "the discharge of the duties of which affects public policies." It will certainly be an interesting fact in the history of civil service reform if the president shall subscribe to the more advanced and liberal principle regarding political rights maintained by the majority of the commission, and concede the obvious justice of requiring reasons in the case of removals. It might have the effect of starting a great many republican tongues that are now prudently held in restraint, but it would acknowledge an American privilege which, as the report says, no good citizen will surrender, and which he should not be asked to. As to the minority report, it is purely a partisan view, but it may not on that account find less favor with the president, as it certainly will not with thousands of democrats all over the country. But if the principles it advocates were to become the rule of action civil service reform would be at an end, The decision of the president in the Chicago case will have unusual importance.

To Appear in Another Arena. The statement is made that Mr. Powderly proposes, on resigning as grand master workman of the Knights of Labor, which he will do on the meeting of the national convention of the order at Minneapolis next month, to go to Ireland and lend his influence to the cause of home rule under the leadership of Mr. Parnell. If after having been himself for so long a time a leader of men Mr. Powderly can submit now to become a follower, there can be no reason to doubt that he might render very important service to the cause of Ireland. He would go there with a certain prestige as having organized and been at the head of the most extensive labor order ever instituted, and although he has not been able

to maintain it at its numerical strength, and a hostile element has developed of sufficient strength to make it expedient, if it should not force him to retire, he still has a fair claim to consideration for what he has done for the organization of labor in this county. This identification with the interests of labor here would cause him to be received with respectful attention by the Irish people and by English workingmen, and a few of his aggressive speeches would doubtless give him command of a wide sympathy, which would certainly not be without effect. It is evident that Mr. Powderly sees that his resignation is the only course to save himself from overthrow, such has been the recent development of opposition to him among the knights. The reasons for this hostility it may be worth while to inquire into hereafter, but for the present it is sufficent to say that the personal ambition of rivals is not chief among them, if indeed it has played any

large part. The greatest men have their

limitations, and those of Mr. Powderly are not so broad as most of his adversaries have thought. It should perhaps, in justice, be said of him, however, that he is honestly devoted to the interest and welfare of the laborer, as he understands them, and while no responsible man has ventured to cast a doubt upon his integrity; so there can be no question regarding his zeal. All this will be recognized in whatever arena he shall hereafter appear, and among the services which offer him an immediate opportunity, there is none in which he could probably be more useful than in the contest for home rule.

Hot and Cold

Our antique cotemporary which has recently fallen into the hands of men who came to Omana for blood and boodle, blows hot and cold, just as suits its selfish purposes. Notoriously a mem ber of the unholy alliance that keeps this city in constant turmoil and seeks to make Mayor Broatch's administration of city affairs a failure, the Republican administers soft soap to the mayor every other day to make him believe in the personal good will of its proprietors. The latest performance in this direction

is as ridiculous as it is disgusting: The wily Cadet pretends to rebuke its running-mate in jobbery-the Heraldfor charging that Omaha property had declined 25 per cent during Broatch's administration. This absurdity is made the text for half a column of hog-wash in defense of the mayor and the fair fame

of Omaha. McShane's paper may assert that the moon is made of green cheese, and that statement would receive credence just as readily as the assertion that Omaha property has declined 25 per cent within four months, in the face of the fact that prices have been very firm and business property has been changing hands right along at an advance. But even if property had declined who would be soldiotic as to hold Mr. Broatch responsible? How could the mayor's official conduct affect property values in Omaha? But Cadet gallantly throws himself into the breach and takes his chances of offending the council conspirators by defending Mayor Broatch against the terrible accusation that he is responsible for an imaginary decline in real estate. If McShane had charged Broatch with being the cause of hog cholera, cattle distemper or drouth, Cadet Taylor would be on hand promptly to refute the accusation, and in the same breath he would give aid and comfort to the rogues and chumps who notified the police force that no pay would be voted to them, at the very time when Omaha needs police protection the most. If Mayor Broatch is stupid enough to believe in the sincerity of Cadet's professed indignation over the Herald's imputations, he is certainly more susceptible to hypocritical flattery than any of his worst enemies believe him to be.

THE growth of the cotton industry of the south has become a matter of quite serious concern to the New England manufacturers. The doubts that have heretofore existed regarding the chances of southern success in competition with New England are yielding before the stubborn argument of facts, and the manufacturers of the latter section are forced to admit that the South is already a formidable competitor and growmore so every day for the cotto goods markets that have heretofore been monopolized by New England. The south has raw material and fuel right at her doors, while New England has neither, and the spirit of the latter has within a few years taken possession of the latter to a degree that is easily measured by results. These show a very large increase in the manufacture of cotton in the south since 1880, and a commensurate growth of the sales of the product in markets until now monopolized by New England. Meanwhile this industry has made no progress in the north. With raw material and fuel right at hand the south is able to surmount any adverse climatic influences or native genius and place its goods in successful competition all over the country with those from New England, with all the latter's economic positions and momentum and great plants scaled down in cost in a long series of years. Evidently the New Ergland manufacturers must bestir themselves, or in a few years they will be badly left in the race.

THE position of doorkeeper of the national house of representatives is not, as some might be led to suppose from the title of the office, an insignificant or menial position. On the contrary it is a very important one, financially and politically, and in the matter of patronage the doorkeeper of the house has more to dispose of than any other employe of congress, or than the speaker of the house or the president of the senate. This favorite position is likely to be an object of contest in the next congress. The incumbent, Captain Donelson, of Tennessee, appears not to have given entire satisfaction with his appointments, the New York delegation especially having found fault with him, and it is announced that the pivotal state will have a candidate for the place backed by its entire democratic delegation in the house. Just now the New York man is to the democracy what the Ohio man used to be to the republicans-a person not to be ignored or trifled with-and the Tenneseean will have something to fear if the Empire state pits a man against him. The proposed candidate is not unknown to the house, being an employe of another department than that of the doorkeeper.

Our veterans are fighting their battles over again in the light of the bivouac fires. And a pleasant warfare it is. Most of them have grown gray now and their step is not so light as when they marched to victory at the front, but they still possess their indomitable spirit and, should occasion call, could still show how fields are won. These reumons of veterans, when they can sit down peacefully and talk over the past dangers and present prosperity of the country they helped to save, are pleasant milestones in their life's march.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD, with Scotch pertinacity, again threatens the Manitobans with troops in case they persist in building the Red River Valley railroad in opposition to the federal will. It Sir John be wise he will let the "rebels" alone, for their fight is not against the fire from all around.

government but in opposition to monopoly. England has mough to do besides opposing subjects who are endeavoring to better their condition,

STATE JOTTINGS. The light fingered crooks are working travelers at Grand Island.

"The excitement in Omaha is in tents this week," cheerily remarks the Norfolk News.

The Fremont Tribune has been changed from a morning to an evening paper.

The free delivery system will be inau-gurated in the Grand Island postofiles next month. The democratic county central com-mittee of Cass will meet in Plattsmouth

on the 15th. Hastings will invest \$15,000 in extending water mains, to keep up with the growth of the town. Columbus is about to swerve from the

straight and narrow path and stake its prospect of salvation in a brass band. The Adams county fair is in progress in Hastings. The attendance is large and the exhibit varied and extensive. The three-rear-old son of Charles Mc-Guire, of Cedar Bluffs, died from the ef-fects of a kick of a horse, last Tuesday. The Pie Biters and Biscuit Slingers, of Grand Island, are doing some tall work for the baseball championship of Hall

county. The Fremont Tribune generously suspended the boycott to allow the residents to picnic in Omaha. And they came by the hundreds-fair, frolicsome and pretty. The Nye-Wilson-Morehouse Co., the Fremont elevator and lumber syndicate, is out from \$2,000 to \$4,000. R. H. Giles, agent of the company at Lindsay, has disappeared with the boodle.

Frank Hoagland, of Fremont, has con-fessed that he fired his store at Colon, to realize an inflated insurance, but the policy men hopped on his game; and compelled him to settle for \$1.

During a period of aesthetic eloquence Alderman Rottman, of Nebraska City, feelingly referred to a brother member named Bartling as having as much sense as a dog. Bartling raised a point of dis-order and complimented Rottman with a blow in the mouth that enlarged his ex-haust pipe and knocked him down. The point was well taken and timely, and was followed by a peroration of fistic periods and athletic exclamations. The debate ended after the first round.

Since the enforcement of the herd law in Chevenne county the farmers in the Mitchell bottom have had a snap on the cattlemen just across the line. Recently sixty head strayed across the dead line and were immediately seized by the farmers. As cattle seized before had been mysteriously liberated during the night, these men decided to stand guard over the sixty head, boldly averring that they would fill the first cow puncher who bothered them full of lead. They carried two sixshooters each and had truly the appearace of bad men. About the third night that the cattle had been held. and when one of the most blood thirsty of the farmers was on guard, armed as as above stated, a stranger rode up to him and saluting him politely said: "Well, pardner, I guess we'll take the herd now awhite and you had better make tracks for the camp." "All right, sir," quaked the farmer. "I don't want you to think I am doing this, I am just working here," although in reality he was the leader of the crowd. The farmer then rode off, and the stranger, assisted by four others who joined him, took the cattle across the line before morning. The farmers now swear death to cowboys.

Colonel Waterson's New York Friends Courier-Journal. In the very excellent and expensive company kept by these old friends of mine there is but one vice which your thouroughly fine gentleman must avoid. That vice is conviction. He who believes in something is a crank. He who persists in talking about something is a bore. You may be a rake or a tough, and, provided you have money enough, it shall go well with you. But you must not be a crank or a bore; that is, you must not have opinions and express them, unless, indeed, they relate to the cut of a yacht's jib, or the turn of a woman's ankle, in which case, you may discourse most lengthily and learnedly, and have an audience of yawping youngster, who hope one day to sit among thee admired elders of the baldheaded brigade. They wear silk stockings and check shirts; and care nothing about how much they pay for them. They build great rows of costly houses and reck not whence they got the money. They swarm in Wall street by day and bloom of an evening at Delmonico's. All the while grimy hands are toiling for them in bounty-fed furnaces, and taxcursed farmers are paying them tribute from mortgaged homesteads in the west and south, and the government of the United States is enacting and enforcing laws to increase their epulence and grandeur, and subsidized philosophers in the press are writing articles to induce plain, honest people to emulate their vi cious splendor and to accept their gaudy and gauzy system of morality and economy as an embodiment of the only true theory of life.

TOM GREEN'S CATS.

An Ex-Bartender With a Big Hotel in Philadelphia and a Mania for Cats.

A Philadelphia correspondent says:
A few years ago Tom Green stood behind a bar in a little saloon on Dock street, down by the river, and handed out a neat napkin with each drink of whisky. That napkin idea was his own, and he had a lot of other like it that he put into effect, until now Green's hotel, which began operations in one building just below Eighth on Chestnut street, takes in a quarter of a city block and covers an acre with tiled floors, mirrored walls and freezeed and unbelockered coolings with frescoed and upholstered ceilings, while the annual increment to his bank account is placed at \$100,000.

One other idea Tom Green has which is not so conspicuous a feature as his one about napkins and mirrored walls. This under his marble floor he has the great-est feline menagerie to be found in a week's journey. There are anywhere from 75 to 100 cats prowling around in from 75 to 100 cats prowling around in the regions under ground. They are in all stages of growth, from kittens just opening their eyes to patriarchal old cats grown gray and rheumatic. There are cats with long tails, and cats with bobtails and cats with no tails at all. There are handsome tabbies and ugly toms, and and if there is a cat anywhere on the earth that the owner wishes to duplicate he can find the exact image in Tom Green's basement. roam around at will in their gas lighted

"What's the matter?" asked one of the waiters. "Matter! Dar's a millyun debbeles down dar. I put down dat dar pan ob milk and called, 'Kitty, Kitty,' an' yo' oughter see 'em come. Dar was eyes

oughter see 'em come. Dar was eyes astarin' out ob every corner. Talk about keyats! Say, dey's a comin, yet. Yo' don't git me down dar no mo', no sah!" Said one of the old hands: "They live high. They can have anything they want. There's plenty of waste in a big blace like this, and they can have tender-loin and mushrooms if they want it. There isn't a rat about the hotel. There used to be lots of them, and big ones, too. but you can't find a trace of one now It's a sight to go down there, though You can't see anything but cats, and i you happen to get into a dark corner cats' eyes are staring at you like coals of

MEDICAL VIEWS ON SMOKING. Two Eminent Physicians Give Their Opinions

on the Effect of Tobacco. MODE RATE SMOKING HARMLESS

How to Smoke- The Evils of Cigarette Puffing-Chewing Tobacco is a Vile and Decidedly Injurious Habit.

John C. Shaw, M. D., elinical professor of diseases of the nervous system at Long Island College Hospital, Brooklyn, N. Y., says in the Epoch: When you compare the Americans with the Spanards, the Mexicans and the Cubans, I should hardly say that our countrymen smoked too much. Those nations smoke a great deal more, but I am not able to say whether they are injured by so doing.

The excessive use of tobacco will sometimes cause a trouble in the heart's action, and the oculists claim that there is a disease of the optic nerve produced by the same cause.

But I am not quite positive of that. I am rather inclined to think that in those cases there is a general condition of the nervous system which brings about the trouble, and probably alcohol has as much to do with it as tobacco.

There is no question about tobacco being a poison, and it may be a poison to certain individuals; but among all who smoke I have never seen any nervous disease which I should attribute directly to the use of tobacco, except the heart trouble already alluded to.

I doubt whether "tobacco heart" could be produced by cigarette smoking. I doubt whether eigarette smoking is any worse than cigar smoking. Some people clain, it is worse and that it does more harm, but I do not believe that.

I do not think a boy has any business to smoke. Such a habit may be tolerated in older persons. We all know that as a man grows older he can bear more stimulants. The man who works hard is better able to stand artificial stimulants than the man who doesn't.

From what I see of smokers I should say that the man who smokes a pipe is worse off than the man who smokes a cigar or cigarette. He gets a good deal of oily material which forms in the pipe and stays there. I think chewing tobacco is the worst habit of all—a beastly habit. A man is more apt to injure himself by chewing than he is by smoking.

Some laymen with whom I have talked say that one reason why cigarette smok-ing is bad is because the smoker inhales the smoke into his lungs. That is a bad thing for anyone to do. I do not know that such a practice would affect the lungs, but the smoker would get more of the nicotine into his system than if he did not pursue the practice. Nicotine, of course, is the deleterious principle in the

I do not believe that tobacco has ever made anybody insane, and I have had large experience among insane people. I believe that the tobacco habit can be broken much easier than the alcohol habit. Smokers have the craving, but they abandon the habit after a short time.
I have heard that some doctors declared

they had to smoke or chew as a means of warding off contagious disease when making their round of calls. I am inclined to think that such doctors must have been fond of "the weed" and probably gave this as a sort of excuse for

using it.
I do not smoke myself, but I have no prejudice on the subject. I do not smoke because I cannot. If I should attempt to smoke and persist in smoking it would damage my nervous system. I do not think there are any cases

where a physician should advise a man doesn't smoke; in fact, better off. When I talk with a patient and question him about his smoking, I find out how long he has smoked and if he has ever had any trouble from it. Then I advise him to be quite moderate in the use of tobacco. I do not prohibit it, but I advise moderation. But a man would be better off if he did not smoke at all. We hear men say constantly that they derive a great deal of comfort from smoking, and I presume that they do obtain a certain stimulating effect from the use of tobacco which gives a certain amount of satisfaction; but a man can just as well get along without it. Men got along without tobacco before they

knew what it was. How strange the use of tobacco seeme when it was first introduced is illustrated by an anecdote. An historian says that the valet of Raleigh once came to his apartment, carrying a pitcher of beer, and saw his master through a cloud of smoke. Thinking that he had caught fire, as Raleigh kept blowing the smoke out of his mouth as though it were a chimney, the servant, in his eagerness to "put out the fire," quickly, and without any ceremony, threw the contents of the pitcher on the great man and then ran away to give the alarm.

W. M. Butler, M. D., says in the same magazine: I suppose that the least harmful method of smoking is the use of clean pipe with mild tobacco—a pipe that has not absorbed the nicotine. The harmfulness of a pipe comes trou its having absorbed a great quantity of nicotine, so that you are constantly taking more or less of it into the system. The cigar would come next in favor. course, the stronger a pipe is the more nicotine there is in it, and the more nicotine you have the greater is the chance of injuring your system. The chief constituents of tobacco smoke are water, carbonic acid, carbonic oxide in a state

of gas, and nicotine.
When a man smokes too much the excess produces redness and irritation of the stomach, and the membrane secretes irregularly and does not produce the due amount of gastric fluid. Hence, digestion is interfered with.

That is the first phase. After awhile the stomach gets into such a condition that it tolerates this state of existence, so that there is not the same nausea duced in an old smoker that we find in a young smoker.

Whether smoking is good for a man depends on his organization. I do not think that smoking is ever really bene-ficial for a nervous man. Then, again, much depends on how much a man smokes, and when he smokes. There are certain men who, when they are tired, when their nervous system has been on too great a strain, will smoke one or two cigars; they will become quiet. The nervous man should not smoke at a.i. Phlegmatic persons would be least hable to be harmed.

It depends on how much you smoke as to whether you will become harmed by the practice. The people who are injured by tobacco are those who smoke too much, those who smoke on an empty stomach, and those who use strong tobacco. But if a man only smoked in moderation-say two or three cigars a day-he would not stand much chance of being injured very seriously. You cannot lay down a rule how much a man shall smoke. Some men are more susceptible to the effects of tobacco than others. When smoking makes a man feel bad or nervous, he may consider that he has received notice to quit. A man might smoke a cigar after a heavy dinner, and feel quieted by it, but if he continued

smoking, he would excite the nervous system so that he could not sleep all night. And there are a great many

people who cannot smoke at all at night without interfering with sleep. Some men get the habit of smoking so fixed that they smoke constantly. The tobacco habit is just as hard to break as the alcohol habit. I know a man who discontinued smoking for eight years, and, at the end of that time, he wanted to smoke as badly as he did at first. When the tobacco habit is once firmly formed a man seldom loses his taste for "the weed."
The disease known as the "tobacco

heart," which is caused by excessive smoking, may be described as a weak action of the heart. In a certain disease of the heart produced by smoking the symptoms are retro-sternal pains, with symptoms are retro-sternal pains, with extreme anguish, paleness of face, cold sweat, faintness, deep and sighing respi-ration and slowness of the pulse, which is also intermittent. I have seen a case where a man's ordinary pulse was 110, simply from excessive smoking. Eventually the man's nervous system broke down entirely.

Then there is the smoker's throat.

That consists of an irritable state of the mucous membrane at the back of the throat; redness, dryness and enlarge ment of the tonsils which renders swal-lowing painful. This is more often pro-duced by cigars than pipes, and is usu ally cured if the smoker stops smoking

Writer's cramp, steel pen palsy, telegrapher's cramp and pianist's cramp are often brought on by an excessive use of tobacco. Smoking immoderately will also cause a trembling of the hands, such as we see it old age.

A man who has any disease of the

lungs will increase the throat trouble if he smokes excessively. The man with a cough is sure to be more distressed in a room full of tobacco smoke. While it is questionable whether the smoking habit produces any disease of the lungs in itself, after the disease has once begun there is no doubt that tobacco smoke acts as an irritant.

General Grant died of cancer of the throat, but it is very questionable whether the disease was produced by smoking—that remains to be proven. I have never seen any man who smoked enough to warrant being sent to an in-

sane asylum. I have seen one case of sub-acute mania that was said to have been produced by tobacco, but I question the statement. The patient did use a great deal of tobacco, but many men outside of insane asylums use much of it. Cigarette smoking is, by all odds, the most pernicious of tobacco habits, because the cigarette smokers inhale a large quantity of tobacco smoke. Noth-ing too severe can be said against boys smoking cigarettes. Cigarette smoking interferes with nutrition. Boys who are persistent cigarette smokers are apt to be iwarfed and stunted in their growth They do not grow as they should, and their nervous system is not properly developed. Not only is there are nie in the paper used, but there are often foreign substances in the tobacco. If they will smoke cigarettes, the least harmful

cigarette smoker is generally pale, and has an air as if lacking nutrition. I think a law should be passed prohibiting the sale of cigarettes to boys. Only lately I read an item in a newspa-per to the effect that out of twenty young men who competed for a West Point cadetship at Westfield, Mass., ten were rejected by the physician because they had "the tobacco heart," brought on by cigarette smoking. They were unfit for West Point service.

Cigarette smoking is always injurious. It is true that the French, the Cubans, the Spaniards and Mexicans are great cigarette smokers, but they are a very nervous people. Still, I do not think it injures them as much as it does Americans.

Switches are Righways.

An interesting decision on the subject of switching privileges has just been rendered by the Iowa railroad commissioners—and it involves a reversal of a device of the results of the reverse of the results of the reverse of the reve cision in a precisely similar case rendered three years ago. Two large and wealthy roads, the Illinois Central and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul have managed to secure possession of nearly all the available space for switching grounds in the city of Dubuque, and have excluded other roads from using their tracks, except at exorbitant prices for the privilege. This has been a serious inconvenience to the other roads and to the business of the city also, and the Dubuque chamber of commerce took up their cause and made complaint to the state railroad commissioners. The switching grounds, together with the terminal arrangements on them owned by the Illinois Central and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, had become so adjusted to the business habits of the city that access to the leading mills, elevators, depots, warehouses and factories could be had only over them. Other roads were charged \$2 per car fo using the switches when taking on freight for non-competing points, and were debarred from them entirely when they de sired to take on freight for points served y the Illinois Central and the Chicego, Milwaukee & St. Paul. These two roads claimed the grounds and the switches thereon as their exclusive private prop erty which another road had no right to ese, except on their terms, and that they might exclude other roads from them entirely if they saw fit to do so. The other roads and the chamber of com-merce claimed that such exclusive ownership would give the two proprietor roads a monopoly of a large share of the business of the city and deprive the merchants of the advantages of competition The question is an interesting one, for there are other cities besides Dubuque where a very nearly similar state of things exists-and it is important to know, once for all, whether one or two roads that are first to secure possession possession of the only entrance to a city, or the only available switching access to its loading and unloading points, may exclude all others, and thus place the

business of the city at their mercy. The commissioners decided against the claim of the two roads, holding that one road has a right to use, when necessary, not only the main track, but the switches also of another road. It may use even the station houses of another road, and all other property employed for railroad purposes. "The sidings of the Illinois Central and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St "The sidings of the Illinois Cen-Panl roads in Dubuque are public high-ways, as well as their main tracks, and these companies are required to hall over them the ears of all other companies a reasonable rates, whether the business is or is not competitive. A reasonable rate is \$1 a mile, \$1.50 for two miles, and \$2 for three miles.'

How a Picknocket Got Off. Special Officer Clark has been trying

for a long time to make a record for himself. He had an opportunity to do so yesterday. Felix Reddy, a pickpocket, was caught by a lady with his hand in her pocket. She seized him and cried for assistance. The man, in his efforts to get away from her, tore the woman's dress almost into shreds. Officer Clark rushed to the rescue, caught the prisoner, and without getting the name of the woman, with a flourish of trumpets marched the man to the central station. woman disappeared and no information as to her whereabouts could be gathered Under these circumstances Judge Berka had to release the prisoner, and Clark came in for a round share of condemnation from the court, County Attorney Simeral and City Attorney Davis.

A LACE MERCHANT.

The blue June sky stretched itself like an azure tent over the farmhouse; the chestnut trees were all in blossom; and the yellow-belted bees were murmuring over the white pinks and cinnamon roses in the garden, when the sound of a soft voice roused Joab Martin from the doze into which he had sunk.

Dinner was just over, and Joab had worked hard in the hay-field that morning; nevertheless, he sat upright and looked around in some surprise at that strange, unwonted accent.

The voice was at the back of the house, where his mother was spreading table-linen out to bleach on the short, sweet "Would you like to buy a little lace, to-

day?" it asked diffidently.
"No," shortly responded Mrs. Martin,
"A collar? Or a fichu?" pleaded the

voice. "They are the very latest style."
"No!"
This time the Widow Martin's tone
was a degree more decided than before.
"But you will allow me to show them

"Needn't trouble yourself," tartly re-torted Mrs. Martin. "I never wear such

kickshaws."

Then followed a brief silence:

"Could you give me a drink of water?"
at last spoke the ice merchant. "I have walked some distance and am tired and thirsts."

"There's the well," said Mrs. Martin, curtly, "and there's the bucket hanging up alongside, with a gourd shell to drink out of." Joao bit his lip.

They sounded so brusque and uncourteous, these words of his mother.

He strode round to the rear of the "Let me draw you a bucketful of fresh water," said he kindly to the woman. "Sit down on the green bench there under the trees. Mother, haven't you a little left of the fricasseey chicken that we had for dinner and a piece of

apple pie and a glass of milk for the young lady?" 'I suppose so," was Mrs. Martin's grudgingly-given answer, as she spread out the pecket-handkerchief, and taking up her basket went into the house.

The dinner was plain and simple, but

thing that Verey could have served up.
"I haven't sold anything to-day," said she with a faint sigh, which was painfully nigh to a sob. "I should have gone hungry had it not been for your kind-

ness."
"Isn't a good business, then?" said
Joab. "Selling laces, I mean?"
"Not very," answered Abby.
At that moment the clock struck 2, and Abby rose.

Abby rose.

"I must now go," said she. "I am very much obliged to you, Ma'am."

And she dropped the prettiest of little courtseys to Mrs. Martin, who responded only by a grim inclination of the head.

Joab looked after her as she walked down the long, arched path with the heavy basket on her arm.

"I almost wish you had bought something of her, mother," said he. "She's such a slim creature; and, after all, life is not easy for a woman who has her own way to make in the world."

way to make in the world. "Stuff and nonsense!" said Mrs. Mar-tin. "Like enough, after all, she's an

impostor. Joab smiled.
"She don,t look it," said he.

"She don,t look it," said he.
Scarcely an hour afterwards they
brought poor Abby Linton back to the
house. She had fallen by the roadside,
overpowered by the heat.

"Well, I declare," said Mrs. Martin, "I
blieve she did it on purpose."
For three long weeks Abby Linton lay
there ill and weak, Her stepmother, a
feeble, skimmilky sort of little woman,
was telegraphed for, but was unable to
to render any assistance. to render any assistance.

without her. I do hope, Abby, you'll try to be directed in some more satisfactory course. The lace business certainly can't be depended upon. And you know you're in debt to the Manchester firm for all them collars and thingumbobs that was scattered on the grass and fingered over by the neighbors when you fell. They can't be returned now."

"That is the worst of it," said Abby, turning her poor, pale little face to the wall, and the tears welled into her eyes. "And Brigsby and Co. are awful par-ular," added the stepmother. "Oh, ticular," dear! oh, dear! you always was unlucky. Abby.

Josh, who was standing out on the porch, ground his teeth furiously.

"That woman would drive a saint "That woman would drive a saint mad," said he. The next time a receipted bill came to

Abby Linton-a bill for the value of the goods in lace and muslin which Miss Abby had last had from the firm of Brigsby and Co., in Manchester.
"What can it mean?" said Abby, with the tears of joy glistening in her eyes. "Oh, how very, very thankful I am."

And from that day she began to mend. But when she first went out into the sunshine, with the scent of ripening peaches on the wall and the hollyhocks beginning to open their grand crimson cups against the hedge, she looked vaguely around.

"It is a beautiful world," she said: "and yet-and yet if I had died the problem would have been solved so easily."
"What problem?" asked Joab, who was carrying a cushioned chair out under the chestnut trees, where she could sit and watch the sunbeams come and go. "Shall I tell you?" asked Joab com-

posedly.

Abby looked wistfully at him "I should be very thankful for a little good advice," said she, "whether I am able to follow it or not."
"Well, then, don't go anywhere," said Joab. "And don't do anything."

Joab. "And don't do anything."
"I—don't think I understand," said
Abby, timidly lifting her eyes to his face.
"Stay here, Abby," pleaded the young
man, "and let me do what is to be done for us both. Be my wife, dear-my mother's cherished daughter For I love you Abby, and I cannot bring myself to

let you go."
Abby's eyes were actually radiant as she looked at him.
"It seems as if I must be dreaming," said she. "Oh, Joab, I am so glad, so happy! But—your mother?"
"We will ask her, dear," said Joab,

tenderly passing his arm around the slen-der young waist. "She will welcome you, never fear." And to Abby's infinite surprise, Mrs. Martin received her tenderly to her

heart. "I am glad you've taken to Joab, ild," said she. "It has always apchild," peared as if there was something wanting about the place since my little girl died, fourteen years ago. You seem to fill up the vacant place. I'll do my best to fill a mother's place to you. It was not until after the wedding day

that Abby exclaimed, as if with a sudden thought, "Joab, it was you that paid that bill of Brigsby and Co,'s."
"Yes," said Joab, calmly, "it was I."
Abby's eyes dimmed with tender tears, "Oh, Joab," she said, "that was the first medicine that did me any real good. Dear Joab, how kind you are And to receive the tender little kiss that Abby pressed upon his cheek, Joab Martin would have cheerfully paid dozen such bills as that of Brigsby and

Died From His Injuries. John McAfee, who was injured on the railroad east of Crete Wednesday morning, died at 12:35 p. m. He did not regala