

THE DAILY BEE. PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: Daily (Monday Edition) including Sunday \$10 per Annum in Advance...

Sworn Statement of Circulation. State of Nebraska, ss. County of Douglas, ss. Geo. B. Zeschuck, Secretary of the Bee Publishing Company, does solemnly swear that the actual circulation of the Daily Bee for the week ending Sept. 2, 1887, was as follows:

Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 30th day of September, A. D. 1887. [SEAL] Notary Public. State of Nebraska, ss. Douglas County, ss. Geo. B. Zeschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of the Bee Publishing Company...

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."

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.

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.

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.

OUR veterans are fighting their battles over again in the light of the bivouac fires. And a pleasant warfare it is.

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 "pretends" to be chief of police, put on airs and rode a horse, as if he were a Congressman!

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 Omaha for blood and booty, blows hot and cold, just as suits its selfish purposes. Notoriously a member 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 administrators soft so far to the mayor every other day to make him believe in the personal good will of his proprietors. The latest performance in this direction is as ridiculous as it is disgusting.

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 within 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.

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 officeholders. He has not denied the right of employes to have positive political opinions, but he has in every explicit term advised against such opinions being 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."

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.

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 reunions 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.

government but in opposition to the policy. England has enough 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 democratic county central committee of Cass will meet in Plattsmouth on the 13th. Hastings will invest \$10,000 in extending the water works, and 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.

During a period of aesthetic eloquence Alderman Rotman, of Nebraska City, feelingly referred to a nebraskan member named Bartling as having as much sense as a hog. Bartling raised the point of disorder and complimented Rotman with a blow in the mouth that enlarged his exhausted pipe and knocked him down. The point was well taken and timely, and was met by a one reason why cigarette smoking 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 it would get more of the nicotine into his system than if he did not pursue the practice.

Colonel Waterston's New York Friends. In the very excellent and expensive company kept by these old friends of mine there is but one vice which you thoroughly 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.

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 making and mixing drinks, and 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 that that he put into effect, and he had come next to a favor from 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 gilded ceilings, and has a grand total of \$100,000.

W. M. Butler, M. D., says in the same magazine: I suppose that the least harmful method of smoking is the use of a clean pipe with mild tobacco—a pipe that has not absorbed the nicotine, but 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, and, of 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.

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 in his effort for assistance. The man, in his effort to get away from her, tore the woman's dress almost into shreds. Officer Clark rushed to the scene, caught the prisoner, and without getting the name of the woman, with a flourish of trumpets marched the man to the central station. The woman disappeared and no information was obtained as to her whereabouts. 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.

MODE RATE SMOKING HARMLESS. How to Smoke—The Evils of Cigarette Pulling—Chewing Tobacco is a Vile and Decidedly Injurious Habit.

John C. Shaw, M. D., clinical 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 Spaniards, 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.

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 cigarette smoking is any worse than cigar smoking. Some people claim it is worse and that it does more harm, but I do not believe that.

From what I see of smokers I think 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.

St. Louis Republican. 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 decision 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.

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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 their sleep.

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 insane asylum. I have seen one case of sub-acute mania that was said to have been produced by tobacco, but I question the statement. Tobacco does not 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.

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The blue June sky stretched itself like an azure tent over the farmhouse; the chestnut trees were all in blossom; and the yellow-bellied 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 grass.

"Would you like to buy a little lace, today?" it asked diffidently. "No," shortly replied Mrs. Martin. "A collar? Or a fichu?" pleaded the voice. "They are the very latest style." "No!"

"This time the Willow Martin's tone was a great deal more decided than before. "But you will allow me to show them to you?" "Needn't trouble yourself," tartly retorted Mrs. Martin. "I never wear such kinkies."

"Then I showed 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 thirsty." "There's the well," said Mrs. Martin, curtly, "and there's the bucket hanging up alongside, with a gourd shell to drink out of."

"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 fricassee 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 pocket-handkerchief, and taking up her basket went into the house. The dinner was plain and simple, but to Abby Linton it tasted better than anything that Veroy could have served up. "I haven't said anything to-day," said she with a sigh, "but I know you're fully right to a sob—I should have gone hungry had it not been for your kindness."

"Isn't a good business, then?" said Joab. "Selling lace, I mean?" "Not very much," said Abby. "At that moment the clock struck 2, and Abby rose. "I must now go," said she. "I am very much obliged to you, Miss Ann. And she dropped the prettiness of little courtesies 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."

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