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 Sept. 9, 1887, was as follows:

Saturday, Sept. 3	14,350
Sunday, Sept. 4	14,200
Monday, Sept. 5	15,235
Tuesday, Sept. 6	14,300
Wednesday, Sept. 7	14,300
Thursday, Sept. 8	14,300
Friday, Sept. 9	14,295
Average	14,424

GEO. B. TZSCHUCK.

Sworn to and subscribed in my presence this 10th day of September, 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 September, 1886, 13,030 copies; for October, 1886, 12,989 copies; for November, 1886, 13,348 copies; for December, 1886, 13,227 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, 14,093 copies; for August, 1887, 14,151 copies.

GEO. B TZSCHUCK.

Sworn and subscribed in my presence this 5th day of Sept. A. D., 1887.

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

THE promotors of the Motor street railroad are resorting to sharp practice which no law abiding citizen can approve.

THE last victim of high art is E. K. Valentine. His alleged portrait in Saturday's *Republican* would pass for one of Frank Mayo's three guardsmen. The artist has evidently played a practical joke on Val.

DR. MERCER presided over Hascall's hoodlum meeting a week ago. That gave him a blanket mortgage on the council with the privilege to tear up pavements on Sunday and lay track on his motor anaconda unmolested.

CHIEF SEAVEY committed another unpardonable crime, in the eyes of Mr. McShane, when he allowed some of his policemen who escorted the New York firemen through the streets to appear "in frock coats and bob-tail coats." They should have all appeared in full dress uniforms with epaulets and gilt cord, tassels and white kids. Nothing short of this would have satisfied the æsthetic taste of McShane. Seavey must go.

The figures for the patent office for the fiscal year ending with last June showed that the inventive genius of the country is not on the decline. There were nearly forty-one thousand applications entered during the year, probably the largest number in any one year since the office was created. The complaint of lack of clerks and room is reported by the commissioner, an entirely inexcusable condition in view of the fact that the office is more than self-sustaining, having last year yielded a surplus of $180,000, while the aggregate for several years sums up into the millions. In permitting an office that is a source of revenue to the government to be short of means to expeditiously do the business required of it is an injustice to those who pay their money to sustain the office which ought not to exist.

A NEWSPAPER at Lewiston, Me., has been collecting data regarding the industrial conditions of about 150 cities and towns in the state, and the general result is not of a nature to attract population to that state. The figures in bulk show a little advance during the past year, but this has been accomplished in a few localities. Even Portland and Bangor have realized no very noteworthy growth, and are doubtless very sleepy and stupid towns. Eastport, Farmington, Bar Harbor and Camden appear to have experienced the most considerable advance, the last two chiefly by reason of their attractions as summer resorts. But the correspondents at most points sent in exceedingly gloomy reports regarding the present condition and outlook of the towns they represented, the effect of which is to give anything but an encouroging idea of Maine as a promising field for profitable investments.

THE course of Empire moves steadily westward. It is estimated that the present year will add 100,000 eastern people to the population of the Pacific coast, the largest influx in any year since the coast was settled. A San Francisco paper says that very few of the new comers are Europeans, nearly all of them coming from New England, the middle states and the easternmost of the grain states. This it regards with particular satisfaction, remarking: "This is the best American stock; the bone and sinew of the nation; the flower of American people. They will plant the schoolhouse and the newspaper wherever they go; will uphold free speech and a free ballot, and will maintain the law and preserve order." While California and the coast have been receiving this generous acquisition of population, a much greater number of people have come into Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Dakota and Minnesota, not all of them, indeed, of the class so landed by our San Francisco contemporary, but an industrious and thrifty people who will make good citizens in all that the term implies. It is probable that the population of Nebraska alone will be found to have increased during the present year quite 150,000, and very likely no other state will be able to show a largor gain. The overcrowded east has still many thousands to spare, and there is yet ample room in the great west for all who are willing to work.

They Should Be Fair.

Of all people who are seeking to reform the world by means of party organization, there is none of whom absolute fairness can more properly be demanded and effected than of the prohibitionists. They claim that the battle they are fighting is chiefly moral in its character, and they do not hesitate to summon to their support religion, divine mandate, and all that is included or implied under the head of moralities. A party employing such shibboleths is under the strongest obligations to be truthful in all its declarations, to avoid all deception, to deal in no sophistries, to state as fact only that which is incontrovertible, to be in all its utterances and acts candid, straightforward and honest. The recent prohibition convention of Massachusetts was not wholly governed by this principle, as a single statement of its platform will show.

This is the assertion that the license system is practically a failure, and that even under high license the diminution of drinking saloons is scarcely appreciable. The prohibitionists of Massachusetts have no excuse for being ignorant of the facts regarding the results of the license system, and if they are properly informed regarding them they must stand condemned of having deliberately proclaimed an untruth in the above declaration. The unquestionable record is that the license system, wherever it has been faithfully enforced, is a complete success, accomplishing all and more than its supporters have claimed for it. Take the most recent experience with it, that of Minnesota, Within thirty days after the law went into effect the number of saloons in the portion of the state where the tax had become operative had decreased between four and five hundred, and it is probably safe to say that at this time there are a thousand fewer saloons in Minnesota than were in existence a year ago. In Michigan the license and local option laws together have reduced the number of drinking saloons by hundreds, vindicating the wisdom of these laws to the entire satisfaction of the intelligent and unprejudiced population of that State. In Ohio the Dow law, which prescribes a moderate tax and cannot be compared in effectiveness to a high license system, has wiped out hundreds of saloons and they continue to die under its operation. Elsewhere similar equally gratifying results of the license system are matter of unimpeachable record, which only those hopelessly steeped in prejudice will refuse to acknowledge. Equally untrue is the statement that the principle of local option has been shown by numerous examples to be insufficient to guard any given locality from the inroads of liquor selling. The truth is that the instances are very few in which local option has not been entirely effective in excluding the sale of liquor from the communities adopting it. The established fact that prohibition does not prohibit, to which the experience of Massachusetts has conspicuously contributed, and which is being every day verified by half a dozen states, cannot be set aside by such inexcusable misstatements as the Bay State prohibitionists make in the platform declarations noted.

It is not surprising, in view of its prevarications, to read that the Massachusetts convention was "run by a machine with a deftness and assurance equal to that of any of the old party machines," and that it "emphasized more clearly than ever the recent tendency of the party away from temperance and toward a state of childish delight at playing in politics. There were a few honest souls in the body, but "the majority paid far more attention to the small squabbles over office, and the boasts that they were attacking a party which they should defeat, than to discussing the temperance outlook. The saloon yielded everywhere to the ballot-box as an object of interest." With such methods and management the cause of prohibition cannot expect to advance with intelligent and fair-minded people.

The State Fair.

The Nebraska state fair at Lincoln is in full progress and will continue through the week. Under the experienced management of ex-Governor Furnas, and the exceptionally liberal inducements offered by the association, there is assurance of the largest and finest display of the products of Nebraska ever made, notwithstanding the fact that the season has not been altogether propitious. Every department will be well filled, and the generous premiums to be awarded will bring out the very best that our farmers have to show. The exhibit of stock is expected to be especially large and fine, and in all respects there is reason to believe that the Nebraska State fair of this year will afford most gratifying evidence of the agricultural progress and material prosperity of our people.

Apart from the attractions of the fair itself, there will be more than the usual amount of diversion for those who attend. The races will surpass any ever before held in the state, one of the features of which will be a special exhibition by the phenomenal trotting stallion Jay-Eye-See. There are the best of reasons why all the people of Nebraska should take a lively interest in the success and prosperity of this annual exhibit, and it is hoped that nothing will interpose to prevent the fair of 1887 exceeding all preceding exhibits in the extent and character of the display and in financial returns.

A Hopeful Prospect.

We some time since noted the fact that a railroad project was in contemplation from Salt Lake City which held out large promise for the future of that community and for the territory of Utah generally. We now learn from the *Tribune* that the railroad boom is moving with most gratifying momentum, and from the exuberant tone in which that paper referred to the project it is evident that the success of the enterprise is regarded as assuring results of very highest importance to the territory, and especially to Salt Lake City. The proposed road is to have its termini at Los Angeles and Salt Lake City, and to pass through the best mining region of Nevada. It would be the short route to a region where 200,000 people are coming and going annually, and it would be a transportation line for large amounts of ore, fruit, coal and other commodities. There seems to be no reason to doubt that there is a substantial demand for the road, and that if properly constructed and adequately equipped it would be a paying investment from the start.

It would also have the effect to give Salt Lake City something of a boom. This might not quite reach the dimensions outlined by the sanguine forecast of the editor of the *Tribune*, but it would undoubtedly be very considerable. The time is certainly coming, and may not be very remote, when Salt Lake City will attract more attention from capital seeking safe and profitable investment than it has yet done, and once it begins to push forward it is likely to move with rapid strides. The city is favorably located for a commercial and manufacturing center, and this fact is not likely to be much longer overlooked. It is among the probabilities that ten years hence Salt Lake City will contribute five times as much as it now does to the general prosperity. And in the progress to that position the problem that has so long troubled Utah will be successfully solved and permanently disposed of.

FOR sublime cheek and tenacity in pursuit of boodle, commend us to Cadet Taylor. He actually asserts at this late day that the courts have upheld his fraudulent printing contract, and claims that his paper is still the official organ of the city. He does this in the face of two injunctions, and the plea in court of his own attorney, John M. Thurston, and the city attorney's admission to the court, that no legal contract has been made yet because the council had never voted it by the requisite number. Even if Judge Groff's injunction was dissolved, the fact that Cadet's contract calls for 60 cents per square when the BEE offers to do the advertising for 34 cents, would prevent the council from going on record to ratify the bogus contract. If Cadet imagines that he can fleece the taxpayers of Omaha without protest and without hindrance, he mistakes their temper.

No one will question the necessity for larger fair grounds and a one-mile race-track in this city. The city is encroaching upon the present site, so it will be impossible to enlarge that; but an admirable location may be found upon the wide plateau just east of Fort Omaha. Saunders or North Twenty-fourth street furnishes a level, graded thoroughfare from and to the city, and the Belt Line could easily put in a stub track to the fort and the proposed site. The real estate upon which the present race-track is located is becoming so valuable that it cannot be held for the purpose much longer. The driving park and fair associations will soon be compelled to look elsewhere, and when they commence looking it will appear that every railroad in Omaha has suddenly discovered a location near its line which was especially shaped by the hand of Providence for a one-mile race-track!

AFTER seeing the admirable grounds upon which Camp Logan was located, the question naturally arises, why did the department deem it necessary to go to Bellevue to find a suitable place for target practice? The space allotted for the drill ground in the camp certainly would make a perfect field for target shooting or any other military manœuvre.

ONLY nineteen members of the police force, namely, those that served under Tom Cummings, have been placed on the August pay roll by the council anarchists. And still Hascall makes his dupes believe that they are not starving the police by following his lead.

OCCASIONALLY we hear the report that Tom Potter and Charles Francis Adams can't run together long before encountering a hot box. This is followed by the report that as to their personal relations everything is as smooth as a greased rail. But—

THE new Union Pacific bridge will be an excellent roadway for bicycles, but even blind horses are not likely to cross the bridge in the face of a locomotive.

AND now Douglas street has ceased to be an unobstructed carriage drive and her superb asphalt pavement is a thing of the past.

STATE AND TERRITORY.

Nebraska Jottings.

Hartington will invest a liberal purse in an artesian well.

The contract for the county court house at Chadron has been let.

The Catholics of O'Neill are building a pastoral residence to cost $3,490.

Blair sent about thirty coach loads of visitors to the Omaha fair and reunion.

The Missouri Pacific has commenced grading for the extension fo Hastings.

The Loup and Elkhorn Baptist association will meet at Hartington on the 20th.

The Citizens' bank, of Wayne, capital $85,000, has begun business. A. L. Tucker is president.

Columbus will soon vote on the question of issuing $25,000 in bonds to bridge the Platte and Sioux rivers.

The Butler county Press has passed the fourteenth milestone in its career, and will continue on deck while democracy is worth fighting for.

Three Greenwood druggists, who assaulted the Slocumb law on the sly, were relieved of $50 each by the peace proservers of Plattsmouth.

R. L. Slater pulled his gun on F. H. Barton in Nelson last Monday and shot him in the back. The wound is not dangerous. Slater is under bonds.

The railroad committee of the Hastings board of trade have received definite assurances that the Santa Fe road will be extended from Kansas to that point.

Capitalists have taken hold of the Chadron stone quarry with the intention of developing it and distributing the product in neighboring markets. The stone is pronounced the best in the state.

Two highwaymen were given a ride by a farmer on the road to Jackson last Monday. They reciprocated his kindness by clubbing him over the head and robbing him of everything worth taking.

Mike Flynn, a promising young horse thief from Saunders county, was picked up in Fremont Friday and jailed. He is only eighteen years of age and will probably reach his majority in the penitentiary.

The Lincoln Democrat finds it necessary to remind the inquisitive that the state board of transportation is not working exclusively for the benefit of the capital city. The information is timely and will be filed for early reference. Meanwhile Omaha's complaint of unjust discrimination is pigeon-holed as indefinite and beyond the jurisdiction of the board.

George Mann, of Plattsmouth, reports that while airing his shape and a new suit of clothes on a street corner in Omaha, Thursday, he was approached by a vigilant cop and induced to give a sketch of his life, or go to jail as a suspicious character. George feels sore, naturally, over the incident, but it serves as a warning to Plattsmouthers that they cannot travel on their shape far from home.

Senator Casper, of Butler county, is one of the few men in the democratic party who will not change or modify his opinions or lower his sturdy manhood to catch a passing wave of political favor. He is not built that way. Believing in rigid regulation of the liquor traffic, the medicine men of his party rejected his name for the office of county treasurer and practically boosted the republican candidate into the office.

Four gentlemen of leisure and light fingered, at Whitman, threatened to cut off the ears and chisel the nostrils of any officious constable who attempted to disturb their raids on loaded freight cars. Deputy United States Marshal Pinneo heard of the threat, and unfurling his sound caves, sailed into their roost one morning last week. The bold bad men weakened at once and meekly held out their hands for the bracelets. They will make a superb quartette for the Mosher laundry if they do not break jail.

N. F. Simpson, a Lyons butcher, wears a sore spot for a bustle. Last week a thousand pound heifer had a go-as-you-please with him in a ten-acre patch. Simpson took the pole and the lead and was a good length ahead on the home stretch where a barb fence loomed up. To jump it was out of the question. The next best thing was to crawl under, and while the butcher was posing for the plunge the heifer came up behind on a 2:19 gait and shot him under the wire. The concussion took the slack out of Simpson's lungs but he wore a torn trousers and a sore memory.

The marriage of Frederick May and Catharine Bissel in the presence of 10,000 people on the fair grounds at Hastings last Friday distanced the races as a drawing card. The News describes the tie-up as a modest, fashionable event. The bride, a grass widow of experience, was decked in a "green cotton dress with flounces and wire work," the latter being particularly prominent. The blooming and timid bridegroom wore an evening suit of last year's plow clothes, trimmed with deep red blushes. "When the coming of the twain was announced," says the News, "and as they took their seats upon the platform a great cheer went up from several thousand throats, while Jay Cherry hitched up a few seats nearer, that he might be first at the osculatory part of the ceremony. The prospective groom was evidently suspicious of Jay's intentions and seemed ill at ease, though the bride, a blooming grass widow, having had the advantage of a former experience, was perfectly self-possessed, and seemed to enjoy the whole affair. In fact, it is said that her assurances alone prevented the timorous young man from backing down at the last moment and flying from the trying ordeal. When all was ready and the bride had given a last look of encouragement to her intended spouse, the Rev. Dr. Britt arose and pronounced the ceremony of the Methodist Episcopal church, after which Mr. and Mrs. May were introduced to the assembled multitude, which again broke into prolonged cheering. Above the din was heard the piping voice of Jay Cherry demanding his prerogative of kissing the bride, but at the last moment his courage failed him, and John L. Kent, of Verona, was the only man in the vast assemblage who had the fortitude to do honor—not even excepting the groom. In a neat and eloquent speech the Hon. Mr. Cisney, on behalf of the association, then presented a handsome bouquet to the radiant bride, after which followed a general handshaking, and the great event was a matter of history."

Iowa Items.

Tipton will invest in an artesian well.

A new elevator has been completed at Persia.

Oskaloosa revels in the luxury of free postal delivery.

Dubuque boasts of a large opening for a canning factory.

The manufacture of sorghum is one of the thriving industries of Logan.

The Mutual Pacific telegraph line is to be extended grom Omaha to Sioux City.

Hon. J. B. Grinnell thinks 200,000,000 bushels as the corn crop of Iowa this year a safe and conservative estimate.

The tomato vineyards of Davenport are ripe for the canning factory. Two hundred more hands are needed to gather from the fields the luscious product.

Wednesday night nine business houses in Murray burned to the ground. Fire caught in a small grocery and communicated to others. Origin unknown.

Several boys from nine to thirteen years of age broke into the Lutheran church, at Decorah, one of the finest in the northwest, and destroyed the organ, threw mud on the carpet and tore up the bible and gowns. The damage is estimated at several hundred dollars.

The home and barn of Reimer Meiburg, near Davenport, was destroyed by fire Friday morning. The family narrowly escaped with their lives. Several fine horses were cremated and farm machinery consumed. Meiburg dropped a lighted lantern in the hay and started the blaze. Loss, $6,000.

The Farmers' alliance held a convention at Des Moines last week. At the convention Thursday, 140 separate organizations, scattered throughout the counties, were represented by delegates. The convention adopted a platform which calls for a reduction on passenger fares on first class roads to 2 cents a mile; also for the creation of a department of agriculture, whose head shall be a member of the cabinet; also for the reduction of the legal rate of interest in the state from 10 to 8 per cent; also that the railroad commissioners should be elected instead of appointed. The convention elected as president for the ensuing year Jess Kennedy, of Ida Grove, and for secretary August Post, of Moulton.

Dakota.

Corn is ripe and the crop first-class in the region of Huron.

Rapid City croakers predict the collapse of the town with the extension of the railroad to Deadwood.

A telephone war rages in Rapid City. Altogether there have been twenty-five phones ordered out by subscribers.

The militia encampment at Huron developed a small riot over a loaded jug. The corkscrew supplanted the bayonet and the disorder ended with the drowning of the jug.

An interior editor, who has struggled with glory, big prospects and an empty purse, pathetically declares that "empty honors do not pay rents, printer, grocery or stationery bills. What we want, need and must have or bust, is something substantial."

AMUSEMENTS.

PINAFORE AT BOYD'S.

Pinafore was played last night at the opera house to a fair-sized audience and will be produced again this evening. The cast comprises Mrs. Franko as Josephine; Mr. W. O. Sanders as Sir Joseph, and Mr. Tilla, of this city, as Ralph. The singing of the principals in the main is satisfactory, and improvement in that of the others will be made for to-night's performance.

METZ'S GARDEN.

At this place of amusement, last night, notwithstanding the chilliness of the atmosphere, the attendance was almost as large as at any of the earlier performances during the season. There were two pieces and in each the well known company at that place appeared to excellent advantage. The audience was kept in laughing mood throughout and at the final drop the performers were treated to a recall.

STATE CORRESPONDENCE.

Fairbury Still Rushing Rapidly to the Front.

FAIRBURY, Neb., Sept. 10.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—Work in the new depot, round house and other buildings of the St. Joseph & Grand Island and the Kansas City & Omaha is progressing rapidly. Colonel Harbine's fine new store building is being plastered. George E. Jenkins has finished off his store interior in splendid style. He has just returned from the east with a big stock of dry goods. T. T. Berry & Bro. have opened up in grand shape in the store room formerly occupied by Hart & Son. New business ventures are being commenced almost daily. Everything indicates a lively time in Fairbury this fall. A new hotel is needed, and some one with capital and go-ahea litiveness should come to this booming city and build a fine hotel.

George H. Bailey has gone to Lincoln with all his trotting stock, among which are some of the best bred horses ever offered in the west. He has collected them with great care for breeding purposes. As Mr. Bailey was the former owner of the great Saturn and Consul, and brought them both into prominence, it is readily conceded that he knows what good ones are. His entire stud of twenty-five will be offered at auction the 13th inst., at the fair grounds in Lincoln without reservation.

Bob Higgins, a nephew of Jim Hubbles, is mysteriously missing since Sunday morning, and his mother, a widow, is suffering great distress of mind about him.

L. C. Champlin is the last victim of robbers. Some villain went through his house the other night and stole what money he had in the house, but disturbed nothing else.

The farmers are bringing in a good many peaches at this time. There will be a good crop of apples. This county in general cannot complain this year.

The work on the waterworks will be commenced soon. Mr. Strang, of Omaha, has the contract.

Light at Red Cloud.

RED CLOUD, Neb., Sept. 9.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—"Let there be light, and there was light." As the illumination of the day depended upon this command, so the lighting of this city has been delayed until the municipal authorities have given the self-same command. The citizens of Red Cloud have now witnessed its fulfillment and rejoice in being in the best lighted city in the state. Last spring a company know as the Red Cloud Electric Light company was organized and made a proposition to the city to furnish it a given number of 2,000 candle arc electric lights at an annual rental. The proposition was accepted and the company has placed a plant of a forty-candle resisance, obtaining their power from an eighty-horse power turbine wheel run in connection with the water power used by the Red Cloud Milling company. Ten lights have been placed at different points in the city and the evening of the third day were first lighted. As those ten street lights burst forth their brilliancy all the leading stores and hotels shared in the same improvements and Red Cloud can truly say that she is a lighted city. This useful and excellent improvement is due to the energy and enterprise of her citizens in general, but her mayor and council in particular. They have labored manfully and persistently for the interests of Red Cloud. She has kept to the front in both public and private improvements and continued to grow. A shortage in crops or a temporary lull in business does not discourage or dishearten, but simply gives opportunity for preparation for greater efforts. Property is steadily increasing in value, thus demonstrating the fact that the confidence of the people is constantly strengthening. Improvements are being made that are to last for years, and we find the same watchful care exercised in the management of city affairs as is practiced in a well regulated business.

A system of waterworks costing between $25,000 to $30,000 will be in operation by October 1. A fine $13,000 bridge is now being built across the Republican to take the place of the wooden one that has done service for the last eight or ten years.

Building at Broken Bow.

BROKEN BOW, Neb., Sept. 10.—[Correspondence of the BEE.]—The town is still booming, new buildings springing up on every hand, and most of them are first class. The Odd Fellows are coming to the front with a new $10,000 hall, 112x30 feet, two stories high, with pressed brick front. The Catholics have had a block donated to them by Holland & McDonald, on the corner of Broadway and Coon street, and will soon commence the erection of a very fine church. The United Brethren are building a new church that will cost about $6,000 or $7,000. This is the fifth church and still no Congregational.

Court is still in session. Several cases of importance have been tried.

The Bow will be largely represented at the state fair this year. The county fair is held here September 20, 21 and 22. Extra pains are being taken to make this the best exposition ever held in the west. There will also be some good racing.

Sleep—Why We Do It.

Science: In an address to the Anthropological society of Brussels, Prof. Leo Errera has given a resume of some points in the chemical theory of sleep. The phenomena of sleep have in common with other vital functions the character of periodicity. An examination of such periodic functions in general may aid in ascertaining the cause of sleep. The respiratory rythm is regulated by the amount of oxygen and carbonic acid in the arterial blood. When the blood is charged with oxygen the respiratory centre momentarily suspends activity; but soon the tissues yield their oxygen to the blood, have it replaced by carbonic acid, and the blood thus modified acts as an excitant to the respitory centre. Ranke has shown that the fatigue and the recovery of muscles is due to a similar alternation of the accumulation and discharge of certain "fatiguing substances," chief among which is lactic acid. An injection of this acid into fresh muscle render it incapable of work; washing out the acid restores the activity.

Cannot sleep be explained by a similar chemical theory? Preyer has extended the views of Binz, Obersteiner and others (who all agree in making the accumulation of certain products of fatigue —ermildungsstoffe—the cause of sleep) by calling all such fatiguing products of activity "ponogenus." These accumulate in waking life, are really oxidizable, and absorb the oxygen intended for glands, muscles, and nerve centers until action is impossible and sleep sets in. Gradually the ponogens are destroyed by oxidation, slight excitation is sufficient to arouse the centers, and waking life begins. Among the ponogens Preyer counts lactic acid as the chief, but the experimental demonstration of this has been unsuccessful, and the theory, accordingly, not generally adopted.

Since these researches Armand Gautier has found in the human body a series of five organic bases akin to creatine, creatinine, and xanthine, and calls them "loucomaines" and "ptomaines." The physiological properties of these substances are narcotic, fatiguing, and sometimes lead to vomiting. This is just what the chemical theory requires. The periodicity of sleep would be explained by the conservation of energy being applicable to all bodily activity; work must be followed by repair, life is a slow suicide. There is, moreover, reason to believe that the action of these leucomaines is a direct one upon the brain; it is a direct intoxication of the brain centres.

A theory of sleep must take account of three factors—work, fatigue, and sleep. The chemical theory satisfies these demands. All work, muscular or cerebral, produces waste products. These accumulate, make work more and more difficult; this is fatigue. As the process continues, the waste products, notably the leucomaines, intoxicate the higher nerve centres (just as a dose of morphine does), and render them incapable of action; that is sleep. The picture is, however, much more complex. There is a constant struggle against the fatigue, which for a time, by dint of hard work shown in increased secretions and so on, may succeed. We probably never arrive at the extreme limit of work; the sensation of fatigue intervenes to prevent such a disaster. Fatigue, as is well known, may extend from muscle to nerve and from nerve to nerve centre. We may be very tired from repeatedly lifting a weight, and not be sleepy, and may be generally sleepy without any considerable local fatigue. One is peripheral, the other central. As the waste products accumulate in the centers, motion and sensation become more and more sluggish, until the time comes when the ordinary stimulation no longer arouses them, and we sleep. Partial sleep can be similarly explained. The centers go to sleep in a hierarchical order, the highest serving the most delicate function going first. In waking, the reverse is the case; the motor centres may be asleep while the intellectual centers are awake. In somnambulism the latter may be asleep while the former are awake.

The depth of sleep, according to this theory, ought to be proportional to the number of cortical molecules in combination with the leucomaines. In the beginning of sleep these are abundant, the cerebral cells inactive, and a combination easy. The sleep is deep. Soon the maximum number of combinations is reached, and sleep is deepest. From here on, the leucomaines are gradually elimated and destroyed, and sleep should decrease with a decreasing intensity. Kohlschutter's experiments on the intensity of sleep, as tested by the noise necessary to awake the patient, gives the curve of the intensity of sleep corresponding to what we would expect by our theory. Variations in our sleep, caused by excess of work, etc., are evidently similarly explicable. In short, fatigue is a poison for which sleep is the normal antidote.

This theory maintains (1) that the activity of all the tissues (and primarily of the two most active, the nervous and muscular) gives rise to substances, more or less allied to alkaloids, the leucomaines; (2) that these induce fatigue and sleep; (3) thus on waking, if the body is rested, these substances have disappeared.

To compute the demonstration of these statements much careful experimentation is necessary; but the facts as far as they go make it probably that the chemical theory of sleep will gain in strength with our knowledge.

Trout Tickling.

San Francisco Examiner.

"I was astonished to learn by Mr. Thorndyke's statement that the bears on the shores of Carbion river, at the base of the precipitous Mount Tacoma, have mastered the process of catching the hook nosed salmon by the art of 'tickling,'" said a gentleman who was born on the Emerald Isle and is proud of it. "I wonder whether the boys of Ireland taught it to them or learned it from them? I know when I was a youngter we Irish lads carried on the sport to an extent that led the gamekeepers to suspect there were more and shrewder poachers in that part of the country than had ever been hounded out of it; but they never suspected that the ragged, bare-footed boy, who whistled as he plucked the blackberries from the hedges, and would have been as familiar with the mariner's compass, had it been placed before him, as with a trout rod, creek reel line and cast of flies, was one of the licenseless culprits who caused the scarcity of trout.

"Yet so it was. When the keeper was well out of sight the small boy would throw away the blackberries which he had collected, but did not care to eat, and knowing by long experience where the big speckled fellows loved to lurk, he would dart to a deep, still spot, well shaded, and where the bank overhung the water. Then, crawling to the edge, he would look cautiously over. If a trout was basking near the surface the dirty little hand, making no perceptible ripple in the stream, so carefully was it put in, was soon under it. The fingers were then raised until, with almost incredible gentleness, their points touched the trout's stomach, when a slight oscillation was commenced. This was the 'tickling' part of the maneuver. The boys thought the trout enjoyed it, but perhaps they supposed that it was only the weeds softly brushing them. Anyhow, it rarely disturbed them, and the hand gradually assumed a surer position, until, with a dexterious movement, swift as the lightning flash, the fish was cast out of the water, generally on the opposite bank. The probability is that the trout so captured is asleep, and, though its eyes are of course open, it can see nothing.

"I have often caught two dozen fine trout in a day after this fashion, and all the time kept a bright lookout that I was not caught myself; and while I was 'tickling' them I was carefully avoiding sportsmen who, not far away, were fruitlessly whipping the stream.

"The bear seems to capture his prey, as it were, by main strength. He just puts his claw under the fish and casts it out. The hook nosed salmon must be a stupid fellow to be so easily taken. The Irish boy has to be more artistic, so, perhaps, he taught the mode of fishing to the bears."

Locked in a Tomb.

A more romantic career can scarcely be imagined than that of old "Aunt Hannah," or at least as she narrated it many, many years ago to an intimate friend of a writer for the San Francisco Alta. She seems to live on the streets, and as the fantastically clad figure of the shriveled dame speeds past one in the gloaming, or glides silently by the house at the first streak of dawn, a person cannot quite restrain a little shudder. She looks so like a witch you almost expect at any moment to see her go soaring over the house tops, mounted on a broomstick bound for the moon, to sweep away those cobwebs which childish fancy has woven across the pale satellite of the earth.

The lady to whom the story was narrated had befriended the forlorn woman, and so won the heart of Aunt Hannah that one day that worthy came in through the basement, as was her wont, and without waiting for an invitation seated herself in the big rocking-chair, throwing back her shawl from her head and resting her chin on her skinny hand, as the white locks of hair glided across her face in unneeded confusion. For some time the old crone said nothing, but rocked quietly to and fro.

"Thee hast been very kind to me," she said, suddenly turning toward the lady who sat sewing near at hand. "I was not always what thee seest me now. I have never told anyone about myself, but thee hast been so very kind I must try and tell thee."

She stopped talking a moment, brushed back the straggling locks in an absent-minded way, and continued: "Long ago, oh, so long ago, I was the only child of wealthy Quakers in Philadelphia. They They said I was very comely, and when but a girl in years I wedded Reuben. For a year our lives were filled with happiness, but one noon they brought my husband back to me dead, to me whom but a few hours before he had left in the pride of his strength and life. I don't remember what they told me, and they placed his body in the family vault long before the fever had left me. One day, after they told me that the baby, too, was resting by its father's side—the baby I had never seen—a great desire came upon me to go to my loved ones, and I determined to do so. I found in the house one day a key, and it flashed across me that it might unlock the door of the vault, so that night I crept out of the house and stole away to the graveyard. I had no trouble in finding the vault, and to my joy the key I had with me fitted the lock —the bolt flew back and I rushed in and flung my arms about the casket, as the heavy iron door closed behind me with a clang that awoke the echoes in prolonged reverberations. How long I lay there I never knew, but it seemed to me that my husband returned to me and I felt his arms about me in the old caressing way. Perhaps it was the cold or hunger that finally induced me to raise myself and grope my way in the darkness toward the door. When I reached it I found it would not open, although I put forth all the little strength that was in my wasted body. I was not in the least frightened, and I remember I laughed aloud with delight, for I thought now they could never take me away from my love, and creeping back to the coffin I sat down upon it and waited with impatient longing for death to join me forever to the loved ones who had been so suddenly snatched from me. As I sat there a dazzling light fell around me and I saw my husband coming toward me with outstretched arms. He was just bending down to kiss me when consciousness fled, and it was not until months had passed that my friends told me they had not discovered my whereabouts until I had been locked up in the tomb three days and nights. I have never been quite right in my mind since that time," said Aunt Hannah, as her voice sank to a whisper and her mind recalled the ghostly experience of her early widowhood.

"But, Aunt Hannah," said the lady, "how did you get to California?"

"Everything seems so unreal to me, I don't know quite how I did get here. My friends converted my property into bonds for me, and after my parents died I went to the Sandwich Islands and met there a man named Potter. He said he loved me and I married him, but he deserted me as soon as he got control of what money I had, and I came to California," and so saying the crone jumped nimbly to her feet, and the veil seemed once again to fall across her mind.

"JOHN BROWN'S BODY."

Perhaps of Pure Negro Origin and Once the Air of a Voudoo Song.

St. James Gazette: You were pleased to publish, a few days ago, a communication from me on the subject of the genesis of the song of "John Brown." That of the air to which it is sung is also very interesting, and belongs to a complete history of the "Marseillaise" of the emancipation. Though adapted to a Methodist hymn, it appears in the beginning to have been some kind of a voudoo song, and may be possibly of pure negro origin. Lieutenant Chandler, in an article on Sherman's march to the sea, says that during a halt at Shady Dale, in Georgia, the federal band struck up "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave." Great was the amazement of the soldiers to see a number of negro girls come out one by one from the deserted houses, and, forming a circle round the band, dance in a grave and dignified manner without smiling, as if in some kind of a magical or religious ceremony. The dance over they disappeared. The band played other airs, but the girls did not reappear, and their modest and earnest deportment on this occasion made an impression on the spectator. Inquiry of an old negro woman elicited the fact that the air was known as "the wedding tune," that it had no connection with hymns or songs, and that the colored girls all believed that they must dance whenever they heard it played or that they would never be married. The words and name of "John Brown's Body" were as yet unknown to every one then, in that obscure corner of the south. "I was convinced," says the writer, "that the tune was older where the words were unknown than where they were familiar."

I can only add that there are yet in existence in the United States several voudoo airs and dances, and that one of the most accomplished ladies whom I ever met had learned something of them. It is very probable, as I have already suggested, that in its origin "John Brown's Body" belongs to this "mysterious music." CHARLES LELAND.

August 22.

SOUTH OMAHA NEWS.

The city was visited by the usual number of visitors yesterday.

A large congregation listened to one of Rev. Hilton's excellent discourses last evening.

Not a day passes but some one asks about the new depot for South Omaha. The Union Pacific superintendent says they will build it as soon as possible, but it is not framed yet.

The once famous resort known as "the beer garden" has lost its prestige and was almost deserted yesterday.

The lodge of Odd Fellows will meet tonight.

The usual number of drunk and disorderlies were given quarters in the hotel de Rice Saturday night.

Work on the grades was suspended yesterday.

Mr. Swift, owner of Swift's packing house, was in South Omaha inspecting the new establishment.

Lots four and five in block one, Jetter's addition, were sold Saturday evening for $2,900.

Patrick Mayle, a resident of Blair, Neb., was yesterday a guest at the Benson house.

L. C. Gibson, agent for the syndicate land, sold on Saturday, lot ten in block 109 for $400.

L. Palmater, of Goldfield, Ia., spent the Sabbath in the city.

Ritchhart & Persons made a sale for $5,000 on Saturday evening of lot 102 in their subdivision to South Omaha.

The real estate men have been greatly discomfitted at the number of purchasers of the "$10 lots." They claim that the lots are below high water mark and are submerged almost every year.

Miss Daisy Aikin, of Clarinda, Ia., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Scott Herald, has returned home.

The South Omaha Gun club has a shoot of fifteen birds each Sunday afternoon.

S. M. Staffer, of Persia, Pa., and John Alt, of Oxford, Pa., are the guests of Dr. Glassgow.

Excavations have been made for the foundation of the new South Omaha High school building and the work of erection will begin this week.

The dedication of the new German Lutheran school house, Sunday afternoon, was quite an imposing affair. A large number of residents of Omaha were present and assisted in the ceremony. Rev. Frazer delivered the dedicatory address in a very able manner, which was attentively listened to by the large audience. Some excellent singing was rendered by the audience, after which the principal of the school delivered a short address and the ceremony was concluded.

Yankton's militia company captured the first prize at the encampment.