

THE DAILY BEE.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Daily Morning Edition including SUNDAY.
For Six Months \$10.00
For Three Months \$6.00
For One Month \$2.00
The OMAHA DAILY BEE, mailed to any address, (the Year of the Daily Bee for \$20.00)
OMAHA OFFICE, NO. 914 AND 916 FARNAM STREET.
NEW YORK OFFICE, ROOMS 11 AND 12, TIMES BUILDING, 75 NASSAU STREET.
LONDON OFFICE, 10, ABINGDON STREET, E.C.

CORRESPONDENCE.
All communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to the Editor of the BEE.

BUSINESS LETTERS.
All business letters and remittances should be addressed to THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, OMAHA, NEBRASKA, and postoffice orders to be made payable to the order of the company.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietors.
E. ROSEWATER, Editor.

THE DAILY BEE.

Sworn Statement of Circulation.

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, J. S.

Geo. B. Tzschuck, secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, do solemnly swear that the actual circulation of The Daily Bee for the week ending August 25, 1888, was as follows:

Sunday, August 26, 18,215
Monday, August 27, 18,215
Tuesday, August 28, 18,215
Wednesday, August 29, 18,215
Thursday, August 30, 18,215
Friday, August 31, 18,215
Saturday, August 31, 18,215

Average, 18,096

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 25th day of August, A. D. 1888.

N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, J. S.

Geo. B. Tzschuck, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that he is secretary of The Bee Publishing Company, that the actual average daily circulation of The Daily Bee for the month of August, 1888, was 18,215 copies; for September, 18,215; for October, 18,215; for November, 18,215; for December, 18,215; for January, 18,215; for February, 18,215; for March, 18,215; for April, 18,215; for May, 18,215; for June, 18,215; for July, 18,215; for August, 18,215.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 1st day of September, A. D. 1888.

N. P. FEIL, Notary Public.

THE indications are that Omaha will be as neat and tidy as a housewife's parlor for the opening of fair week.

WHEN Nebraska corn-stalks grow to a height of fourteen feet, the step-ladder business ought to be in a flourishing condition.

CHINTZ BUGS have invaded Indiana. They are evidently after some of that ten thousand dollars contributed by Mr. Cleveland to carry the state.

"GOVERNOR" MCSHANE seems in no hurry to acknowledge his nomination. And some of the thirty ones are sorry now that they didn't spell it Sterling-morton.

THE removal of the division offices of the American Express company from Des Moines to this city is another evidence of the importance of Omaha as a shipping and distributing center.

KANSAS CITY is talking of consolidating the city and county governments into one, but as the scheme does not include taking in St. Louis the cup of joy is liable to be dashed to the ground.

THE auspicious opening of the new steel railroad bridge at Nebraska City, calls to mind that within a month or two Omaha and Council Bluffs will be called on to baptize a bridge of their own.

THE sugar trust has a scheme on foot to bind retailers with an agreement not to sell sugar below a certain price. The monopoly might next turn its attention to the consumer and compel him to eat so many ounces of sugar daily.

THE preparations for the accommodation and entertainment of the great crowd of pleasure-seekers who will throng our city next week are nearly completed. There never was a time when Omaha presented a more varied programme for the edification of her visitors.

COLORADO is at last trying to shake off the railroad yoke. A determined effort will be made in the fall election to defeat the railroad candidate, E. O. Wolcott, who wants to go to the senate. Mr. Wolcott will be remembered as the head of a powerful lobby which did the railroads some good service in the last legislature. Recently he gained considerable notoriety in trying to break Phil Daly's fare bank at Long Branch. It is evident that Colorado does not want such a man to represent her interests in congress.

CHICAGO is complaining that under the new transcontinental freight rates it will cost \$1.85 per hundred weight to send soap from Chicago to San Francisco, whereas the same commodity will be shipped from New York to the Pacific coast for \$1 per hundred. Without discussing the justice or injustice done to Chicago in the alleged discrimination, it seems a baby act for the Lake City to set up a howl when every railroad centering there grossly discriminates in her favor against every city within a radius of 500 miles.

It is fortunate for Omaha that she is not in the latitude of Jacksonville, Fla. For the dumping of four hundred loads of garbage daily into the river, according to Councilman Alexander's statement, would be visited with most serious consequences. It is creditable for Mr. Alexander that he has awakened to the danger threatening the city's health from such an unsatisfactory way of disposing of garbage. Should the present methods be longer continued, as a natural consequence, typhoid, malaria, diphtheria, and countless diseases, due to the poisoning of the air we breathe, will become epidemic in our naturally healthy city. The committee appointed to examine the different methods of garbage cremation ought to be appointed immediately, in order that it may report to the council as soon as possible the result of its investigation. One or two crematories large enough to accommodate the city for the next five years, can be built at comparatively moderate cost, and should be erected ere this fall. With a more efficient service in collecting the garbage, the cost of that department would be defrayed almost wholly by the slight tax levied on householders, and the garbage question would be satisfactorily settled and economically solved.

Unprepared for War.

It is not more than a month ago that a Missouri senator deprecated in vigorous language the idea that this country needed to spend any considerable sum of money for coast defenses. We are at peace with the world, there was no danger impending, and we were not likely to have any serious trouble for perhaps a century to come. If there were people who had any thought of danger to our peace as a nation they were nursing idle fears. The nation was on good terms with all other nations and would continue so, consequently it would be a sheer waste of money to strengthen fortifications and add new defenses.

Yet it has taken but a few weeks to demonstrate how little precaution that senator possessed, and to show also, how quickly and easily difficulties may arise between nations that can be aggravated into hostilities. Nobody supposed a month ago that the United States and Canada would be so soon shaking their fists at each other and threatening a severance of all relations. But that is the situation to-day, and while it does not necessarily threaten war and no such result is probable, the possibility of such a termination will be admitted by all intelligent people. The menace of the president is regarded in Canada as exhibiting a spirit of aggressive hostility, and as no disposition is manifested by those in authority there to placate this spirit by any change of policy, there is obviously present the conditions that might lead to hostilities. Should congress say to the president, go on in the way you think best, who can confidently assert that he might not lead the country into a war?

How is the country prepared for such a contingency, granting it to be among the possibilities? Naval officers in Washington say that within three weeks after the first alarm England—and it is England we should have to fight—could send our shores forth modern armored ships of war. We have at the most fifteen vessels of war, which could not be mobilized inside of two months, and when they came they would not altogether be a match for two of the Englishmen. In the opinion of these naval officers such a fleet as England could send over could occupy every one of our ports in less than a month. There is nothing to keep them out.

The obvious suggestion of the prevailing situation is that a nation with neighbors having views and policies of their own should always be reasonably well prepared for possible conflicts which are liable to occur at any time, and that it is not wise for a great and prosperous country, having universal interests and relations, to assume that it will enjoy perpetual peace by reason of either the respect or fear of other nations.

The State Issue in New York.

The leading issue of the state campaign in New York will be high license. The republican legislature committed the party to this policy by enacting a high license bill, against which the democratic party was committed by the veto of Governor Hill. The republican state platform condemns the action of Hill and avows the adherence of the party to the high license principle. Warner Miller, the republican candidate for governor, is one of the foremost advocates of this policy, and is understood to have been largely instrumental in having the plank affirming it inserted in the platform.

This attitude of the republicans may force the nomination of Hill. It will certainly have the effect of solidifying the saloon interest in his favor, if anything was necessary to do this. It has been understood, however, that the strongest and most uncompromising backing of the governor really comes from this source, and it was recently stated that the liquor men had raised a fund of a quarter of a million dollars to be used in furthering the renomination of Hill and securing his re-election. It need hardly be said that the saloon interest is very powerful in New York politics, and its concentration in favor of the governor is a fact so formidable that the democracy will hesitate about rejecting its preference. There is every reason to expect that the democratic state convention, which will meet on the 12th inst. at Buffalo, will be largely dominated by this interest, and if so the result is not doubtful.

With such an issue republican victory ought to be beyond all doubt. It ought to be impossible for the party favoring a free and unregulated liquor traffic to be successful in New York in a square battle with this as the issue. But there is a doubt, due wholly to the possibilities of the prohibition vote. It was this vote which was responsible for the election of Hill three years ago, when he had but eleven thousand plurality and the prohibitionists cast over thirty thousand votes. His friends are estimating that this year the prohibition vote will exceed forty thousand, and the republicans being weakened to the extent of four-fifths of this number Hill will again be a winner. It is almost incredible, however, that intelligent men in the prohibition party can allow themselves to be used this year for the political advantage of so undoubted a demagogue as Governor Hill. There was excuse for them three years ago in a want of knowledge of the true character of the man. There is no such excuse now. They know that the re-election of Hill means the predominance of the saloon power in New York politics for the next three years and an unregulated traffic, while on the other hand the election of the republican candidate would certainly result in remedying these objectionable conditions, to the moral and financial advantage of the state. It would seem that no citizen not fanatically wedded to a hopeless theory could hesitate as to his duty when such an issue is presented.

Hiding Behind Subterfuge.

When any of my assailants are worsted in an encounter of their own seeking they always try to play the role of the good man who has been attacked and waylaid. As a matter of fact, fully borne out by the record, nearly every personal controversy in which I have been engaged was a vigorous defense against unprovoked slander and vilification. Forced into a fight, when my

adversaries are knocked out they cry "foul," and appeal to public sympathy. The recent attacks upon me by reason of the defeat of Mr. Yost at the state convention afford a striking instance.

There was no occasion whatever for such warfare. There was no crowing over Yost's defeat, no comment about his barren campaign, and in fact a studious abstinence from any reference to him or his supporters. What more could be expected?

In spite of this a malignant assault was made upon me with the evident intent to prejudice the public and make capital against THE BEE among its patrons in Omaha. The attack was promptly repelled, and no standing room left for reckless slanders.

And now Cadet Taylor is indiscreet enough to renew the assault with a blast of trumpets. He sneakingly denies that the article denouncing my conduct was an outrage on decency, which was coupled with my name, had any reference to myself. He denies all knowledge of the bogus boycott circular mailed to THE BEE advertising patrons and rounds up his tissue of falsehood by cowardly innuendo charging me with disloyalty during the war, while in the military telegraph corps. It is hardly necessary to say that a man who will steal will not hesitate to tell a falsehood. Mr. Cadet Taylor's paper has admitted that the spurious boycott circular was printed in the *Republican* job office. The circular was a criminal libel gotten up and circulated in the interest of the *Republican*. It was as infamous and criminal to print it as it was to circulate it. There were stamps furnished to mail it, and money paid for having it handed around. One of Taylor's hirelings gave the whole thing away more than two months ago to a leading Second ward republican. He told him that Cadet Taylor instigated the boycott and paid the boycotters for their work.

The charge about my alleged disloyalty is only a repetition of a malicious libel concocted years ago by Paul Vandervoort. The predecessors of Cadet Taylor at the helm of the *Republican*, Capers E. Yost and Fred Nye, were arraigned, tried, and convicted of this libel in the courts of this country by a jury of their peers after a brilliant and vigorous defense by John M. Thurston. Mr. Taylor in crookedness in the government printing office, as if it was a matter of no moment to the public, but I imagine that no man who sets himself up as a great party leader, can march at the head of the column in the face of the record which Mr. Taylor made while in a position of great responsibility and trust.

E. ROSEWATER.

THE land-hungry natives of the earth seem to have abandoned Asiatic conquests in Russia and Great Britain, and two have turned their attention to the seizure of parts of Africa as may suit their fancy and opportunity. France, Italy, Germany and Great Britain are all busy themselves with laying the foundation of African colonies. The subjugation of Africa to the uses of the civilized world is not so much a question of prowess in a contest with the present population of that dark continent as a question of ability to contend against natural obstacles. Africa is protected by its tropical wastes, its malarial jungles and its equatorial heats. It is doubtful whether the conquering races of this day and generation will be any better able to make a permanent stand in Africa than were the great nations of antiquity who successfully pushed their victorious arms southward from the Mediterranean only to be pushed back again by the repelling forces of nature.

The young emperor of China amuses himself now and then by whisking around his palace grounds in a miniature rail road, and enjoys a monopoly of the only rail road now running in his dominions. The French government has just made a very handsome present to Li Hung Chang in the shape of a complete railroad train, but if the Chinese statesman makes the present available, he will have to grade a roadbed and buy some rails, and thus, as France slyly hopes, break the ice for the introduction of railroads. The revered ancestors of the Chinese are a great obstacle in the way of railroads. The Chinese say railroads cannot doge all over the country to avoid the multitudinous graveyards, and as for having this western invention plough through the last unbroken places of the ancient sages, that is entirely out of the question. But in spite of the dead past an era of railroad making will dawn in China one of these days.

It is not in Kaiser Wilhelm's nature to carry out the plans for bettering the condition of Alsace and Lorraine which were so admirably outlined in a letter of his father's published upward of a month ago. The blundering of the emperor over the heads of the unfortunate French inhabitants of the imperial province. It seems like reading some history of Poland in her extreme misery to find that the father of the French language in public and private schools is to be suppressed, and that the probable intention of the German government is to deprive the large landholders of French extraction of their estates, casting them up into some holdings for the occupation of the French and German settlers. The emperor and Bismarck should be sternly reminded that compulsory loyalty has very rarely been a striking success.

Some of the very districts in Africa that once furnished cargoes for American slave vessels, are now the hunting grounds of Arab slavers. Hundreds of people whose ancestors were to have been civilized by the Bazar of the unfortunates, are now dragged away in chains, not to the coast, but to the slave markets of Morocco and the Mohammedan states in the Sudan. We refer particularly to the country north of Yoruba, now happily coming under French influence, and to the regions between the Cameroons and Adamawa, once a fruitful source of supply for the export slave trade, which is now being rapidly exterminated. The question whether the Arab or the white man is to rule Africa seems likely soon to force itself upon the world's attention. Intelligent colored men in this country must watch with peculiar interest the progress of the eloquent Cardinal Laviegnie, who, by the express desire of the pope, is now preaching a crusade for the absolute suppression of the traffic.

Among the many things Algeria is doing to make herself attractive to tourists is the exhuming of some of her ancient cities. The marbles of Pompeii are said to be nearly equalled by the city that has just been exhumed at Timga, with its streets, shops, forum, triumphal arches and flagstones worn by cart wheels. At Cherchell, on the coast, west of the city of Algiers, the luxurious baths of the ancient city of Timga have recently been brought to light. Near Algiers has completed her railroad to Biskra, almost on the edge of Sahara, and is to extend it to the five little oases that have been created by irrigation along the Wady Rir, where 50,000 palm trees are now flourishing in a region that a few years ago was veridescence. The triumphant progress of railroad building is everywhere opening new routes for tourists.

What Would Said.

New York World.

"I do not object to newspaper criticism that has about it the semblance of fairness. Indeed, I am not sure but that what the papers have done for me has done more good than the praise they have bestowed on me. You see," he continued, smiling pleasantly, "a man who becomes rich and is successful in life needs to be taken down a little occasionally. If he received only praise his head might get too big—he might think himself a great man. So, on the whole, I think criticisms have been of more real benefit to me than praise."

Thurman.

Thurman.

The old Roman is a man from way up where the crooked horns is last time. He will snap onto the cage like a dog onto a rabbit skin, and he'll tell 'em like a wild cat in tin oven. When Thurman gets up and cracks his heels together and goes at it red-eyed, they'll find that he's a humper from humpers' junction. In my opinion he has the elements of success in him bigger than a woodchuck.

Miner.

Miner.

The startling information that Dan Lamont threw the presidential bootjack at a little German band in front of the White House because it began playing "The Letter That Never Came," may be set down as a "fake." The band was not in front of the White House, but in the vicinity of Don M. Dickinson's residence.

A Sage Tombstone.

Chicago Tribune.

Russell Sage has bought a new burial lot and ordered a monument—a huge block of

hardly fall to be satisfied with the partition, even though she might be asked to surrender to Italy a part of the Dalmatian sea coast, throughout which, as it is well known, a dialect of the Italian language is spoken. It is not to be supposed that Turkey would submit without the most vehement remonstrance to the loss of all the European dominions except to her by the Berlin congress, except a petty tract adjoining Constantinople. But a threat of armed resistance could not be carried out, owing to the utter exhaustion of the port's financial resources. At this time the sultan cannot place in the field an army organized and equipped in the costly modern fashion, much less sustain the burdens of a protracted defensive war. He is in arrears of the pecuniary indemnity due to Russia under the Berlin treaty, and he can have no hope of liquidating that indebtedness except by a sacrifice of territory. If he could escape the necessity of further cessions in Armenia, where his frontier is already insecure, it might be wise to acquiesce in the reconstruction of Bulgaria on the lines laid down at San Stefano. No diplomatic objection would be offered by the sultan would prove of much avail even for delay, provided England and Austria should accept the candidacy of the Duke of Cumberland for the projected kingdom.

The Grand Island Independent gives it out solid that "no railroad servants will be forced down the throats of the people of Hall county this year of our Lord, and don't you forget it."

Every republican paper in the state agrees with the Hastings Gazette-Journal when it says: "There is not a single good reason why every candidate on the republican state ticket should not be elected."

The Beatrice Republican states a truth when it says that the republican party favors the railroads, the great civilizers of the country.

"But," adds the *Republican*, "at the same time believes in compelling them to observe the maxim: 'Live and let live.'"

Says the Lincoln Call: "The story set afloat to the effect that the railway managers will attempt to beat Leese at the polls might just as well be laid away now as at any other time. There is not a railway manager in Nebraska that can hold a keg of giant powder when a burning fuse reaches it."

The Norfolk News knows what it is talking about when it says: "There is one plank in the republican state platform that every candidate for the legislature should be required to place himself at the head of the demand for a law that will prevent the importation and employment of Pinkerton detectives. Nebraska is abundantly able to take care of the enforcement of her laws without the intervention of paid hirelings of the corporations."

The Free Lance fires these facts at the rulers of the "state of Beatrice": "The everlasting political bickerings in Beatrice are about as harmful to the city's prosperity as the terrible wars that are made upon some of our citizens who put their money into manufacturing to make us grow and flourish. Both are senseless. The season of thorough and steadily increasing success will never come until we have in all things harmony with a big H. It will be wise to put aside our private revenges and get down to substantial work, and make this city what it ought to be—the foremost manufacturing city in the west."

Nebraska Jottings.

The brilliant meteor which was visible in Omaha on the 27th is reported to have been seen in other sections of the state.

D. N. Blood, who was tried at York Wednesday for whipping a boy whom he caught stealing his melons, was acquitted of the charge of assault and battery.

A crowd of bees lighted upon the chimney of an unused house at Crete the other day, worked their way down into the kitchen and died on account of the closeness of the atmosphere.

Two prisoners escaped from the Fillmore county jail last week with the assistance of friends on the outside, who cut the bars, and carried off a horse, a horse thief, and Frank Wilson, a burglar.

Burglars robbed the hardware store of W. G. Clark & Son at Fairmount and tried to break open the safe. The men were evidently novices in the business, for they knocked off the dial and then gave up the job.

The farmers of Dodge county are not patrolling the Farmers' Elevator company as they ought to, and a warning has been sent out that unless they support the concern it will fall into the hands of the greedy elevator trust inside of six months.

A ten-year-old son of Captain Mann, of Plattsmouth, is a great sportsman. The other day he borrowed the old man's gun, and shot a rabbit, a squirrel and a woodcock.

Dr. Schindler's pet deer dealer than a doorman. The captain, however, does not brag of his boy's ability, for the doctor valued his deer more than his deer.

C. L. Melvin, an insane man, was given into the custody of Sheriff Ray at Falls City the other day to be taken to the asylum at Lincoln. While there he will be kept in the crazy man's ward, where he will be kept in active operation within thirty days; Bey-schlag's mammoth cereal mills; thirteen new and fine business blocks; 600 new residences and tenement houses; a fine system of sewers, now well toward completion; a splendid electric light system; the commencement of paving, to extend from First to Sixteenth streets on Central avenue.

What Would Said.

New York World.

"I do not object to newspaper criticism that has about it the semblance of fairness. Indeed, I am not sure but that what the papers have done for me has done more good than the praise they have bestowed on me. You see," he continued, smiling pleasantly, "a man who becomes rich and is successful in life needs to be taken down a little occasionally. If he received only praise his head might get too big—he might think himself a great man. So, on the whole, I think criticisms have been of more real benefit to me than praise."

Thurman.

Thurman.

The old Roman is a man from way up where the crooked horns is last time. He will snap onto the cage like a dog onto a rabbit skin, and he'll tell 'em like a wild cat in tin oven. When Thurman gets up and cracks his heels together and goes at it red-eyed, they'll find that he's a humper from humpers' junction. In my opinion he has the elements of success in him bigger than a woodchuck.

Miner.

Miner.

The startling information that Dan Lamont threw the presidential bootjack at a little German band in front of the White House because it began playing "The Letter That Never Came," may be set down as a "fake." The band was not in front of the White House, but in the vicinity of Don M. Dickinson's residence.

A Sage Tombstone.

Chicago Tribune.

Russell Sage has bought a new burial lot and ordered a monument—a huge block of

white marble. The inscription will read something like "First in puts and calls; first in Wall streets; first in the pockets of his countrymen," etc.

"Johnny, Get Your Gun."

On City Blizzards.

President Cleveland's message to congress on the fisheries question is creditably warm and has considerable snap in it. In fact, it comes the next thing to saying to John Bull, "Johnny, get your gun, get your gun." What will be the next move remains to be seen.

They Can't Deny Facts.

Globe-Democrat.

The democrats "explain" the big drift from their party to their opposition, but they don't deny it. This is an immense year for the republicans.

The Judd Type of Reform.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

Civil service reform in Chicago seems to be principally aimed at squeezing campaign subscriptions out of postal clerks and carriers.

STATE POLITICAL POINTERS.

The Grand Island Independent gives it out solid that "no railroad servants will be forced down the throats of the people of Hall county this year of our Lord, and don't you forget it."

Every republican paper in the state agrees with the Hastings Gazette-Journal when it says: "There is not a single good reason why every candidate on the republican state ticket should not be elected."

The Beatrice Republican states a truth when it says that the republican party favors the railroads, the great civilizers of the country.

"But," adds the *Republican*, "at the same time believes in compelling them to observe the maxim: 'Live and let live.'"

Says the Lincoln Call: "The story set afloat to the effect that the railway managers will attempt to beat Leese at the polls might just as well be laid away now as at any other time. There is not a railway manager in Nebraska that can hold a keg of giant powder when a burning fuse reaches it."

The Norfolk News knows what it is talking about when it says: "There is one plank in the republican state platform that every candidate for the legislature should be required to place himself at the head of the demand for a law that will prevent the importation and employment of Pinkerton detectives. Nebraska is abundantly able to take care of the enforcement of her laws without the intervention of paid hirelings of the corporations."

The Free Lance fires these facts at the rulers of the "state of Beatrice": "The everlasting political bickerings in Beatrice are about as harmful to the city's prosperity as the terrible wars that are made upon some of our citizens who put their money into manufacturing to make us grow and flourish. Both are senseless. The season of thorough and steadily increasing success will never come until we have in all things harmony with a big H. It will be wise to put aside our private revenges and get down to substantial work, and make this city what it ought to be—the foremost manufacturing city in the west."

Nebraska Jottings.

The brilliant meteor which was visible in Omaha on the 27th is reported to have been seen in other sections of the state.

D. N. Blood, who was tried at York Wednesday for whipping a boy whom he caught stealing his melons, was acquitted of the charge of assault and battery.

A crowd of bees lighted upon the chimney of an unused house at Crete the other day, worked their way down into the kitchen and died on account of the closeness of the atmosphere.

Two prisoners escaped from the Fillmore county jail last week with the assistance of friends on the outside, who cut the bars, and carried off a horse, a horse thief, and Frank Wilson, a burglar.

Burglars robbed the hardware store of W. G. Clark & Son at Fairmount and tried to break open the safe. The men were evidently novices in the business, for they knocked off the dial and then gave up the job.

The farmers of Dodge county are not patrolling the Farmers' Elevator company as they ought to, and a warning has been sent out that unless they support the concern it will fall into the hands of the greedy elevator trust inside of six months.

A ten-year-old son of Captain Mann, of Plattsmouth, is a great sportsman. The other day he borrowed the old man's gun, and shot a rabbit, a squirrel and a woodcock.

Dr. Schindler's pet deer dealer than a doorman. The captain, however, does not brag of his boy's ability, for the doctor valued his deer more than his deer.

C. L. Melvin, an insane man, was given into the custody of Sheriff Ray at Falls City the other day to be taken to the asylum at Lincoln. While there he will be kept in the crazy man's ward, where he will be kept in active operation within thirty days; Bey-schlag's mammoth cereal mills; thirteen new and fine business blocks; 600 new residences and tenement houses; a fine system of sewers, now well toward completion; a splendid electric light system; the commencement of paving, to extend from First to Sixteenth streets on Central avenue.

What Would Said.

New York World.

"I do not object to newspaper criticism that has about it the semblance of fairness. Indeed, I am not sure but that what the papers have done for me has done more good than the praise they have bestowed on me. You see," he continued, smiling pleasantly, "a man who becomes rich and is successful in life needs to be taken down a little occasionally. If he received only praise his head might get too big—he might think himself a great man. So, on the whole, I think criticisms have been of more real benefit to me than praise."

Thurman.

Thurman.

The old Roman is a man from way up where the crooked horns is last time. He will snap onto the cage like a dog onto a rabbit skin, and he'll tell 'em like a wild cat in tin oven. When Thurman gets up and cracks his heels together and goes at it red-eyed, they'll find that he's a humper from humpers' junction. In my opinion he has the elements of success in him bigger than a woodchuck.

Miner.

Miner.

The startling information that Dan Lamont threw the presidential bootjack at a little German band in front of the White House because it began playing "The Letter That Never Came," may be set down as a "fake." The band was not in front of the White House, but in the vicinity of Don M. Dickinson's residence.

A Sage Tombstone.

Chicago Tribune.

Russell Sage has bought a new burial lot and ordered a monument—a huge block of

non-homesteaded, West Dubuque, and the college trustees will expend \$10,000 in improving it.

If you are a light sleeper," says Barrill, of the Washington Press, "you will almost every night hear some bird's note of alarm, and soon after owls will hoot. They're up to mischief and there are tragedies in the nests. In the dead of Wednesday night a bird's long continued shrieks of anguish roused us, and for several minutes the owls kept up a saucy cry. They had gained a bird and were gloating over the tortured victim like Indians."

Dakota.