THE Lawrence boom is heard of all over the country. There is good ground for a boom here. We have the trade and a country to support a good trade. We have cheap fuel and cheap living, and everything that is desirable for the laboring man. We have a good start on manufactures, and ample facilities to enlarge the plant indefinitely. We have the finest residence place in the state. Let Lawrence boom in all the glory of a full fledged and perennial boomativeness.

Boom our northwestern road.

THE BOOM, THE BOOM.

Real Estate Sales for the Week Amount to Over \$150,000.

THE BEST DAY OF THE BEST WEEK.

The Good Work Yesterday --- Sales Thirty Thousand Dollars.

GALLAGHER."

Roareth, the Whangdoodle Mourneth, but

THE BOOM GOES ON FOREVER.

The Facts and Figures Which Show the Week's Business.

Yesterday was the best day of the best week the Lawrence real estate business has seen for years. The croakers are remanded to the rear or have become enthusiastic boomers. There is no doubt now of the prospect ahead. The craze is here. Next week will be a red letter one, and real estate dealers are making arrangements to meet the increased demands. The market is booming and no mistake. Foreign capitalists are coming in, money is getting plenty, property is rising in value, everywhere the signs of prosperity are evident. Lawrence people must put aside rivalries, unite in advancing the interests of the historic city and make our grand old town boom as it never

BOOM

Boom the city. It is a big year for Lawrence.

Booming Lawrence.

The gentlemen managing the 10,000 edition

of the business review of the city of Law-

rence report very encouragingly upon its

prospects. All persons who have contracted

space in it should have their copy ready by

to-morrow, when it will be called for. It

will be printed on the forms of the WEEKLY

JOURNAL, thus being of eight pages of six

columns, making a very large [sized review.

The advantages of the city, comparative

cheapness of real estate, will be well set

forth. The best series of illustrations of

business houses residences, etc., ever print-

ed in any one publication in the city will be

It is desired to have it on the press by the

first or middle of next week. Any body

who desires, but has not yet contracted for

for space therein should attend to it at once.

It is now thought that the Chamber of Com-

merce will take several thousand copies af-

'ter the first 10,000 are printed, thus making

it the more desirable as an advertising

found in it.

medium.

LOTS. :- LOTS.

I HAVE LOTS UNTIL YOU CAN'T REST.

Lots in East Lawrence, Lots in West Lawrence, Lots in South Lawrence, Lots in Sinclair's Addition. Lots in North Lawrence, Lots in Tonganoxie, Lots in Fairmount, and I think a few lots in Fall Leaf.

I have not raised the prices on my property, as so many have done, because I want my friends to make money on what they buy from me. I don't want to make it all.

> It will be a big year for Kansasthis glorious 1887.

NOTES FROM THE PEOPLE.

WHICH? Shall our city be governed by old fogyism? Are we determined to stay in the old rut? Shall we be a progressive city? or shall we stand still and see our sister cities boom? and the boom be known not of in Lawrence? The only way to boom a town, as to boom. it! Shall the men that have moss growing all over their backbone run things for all time to come? or shall we rise up and de-mand a change? It is really time to think of this matter. What we want is new life in our city government. Our town is growing steadily and substantially. Why don't the younger men in our town come to the front and demand their rights, and places! Our next mayor should be a young energetic man, one that is alive, we do not want men for mayor that are half dead. We want life, push, and go ahead itiveness. Let us make this change this spring, now is the time to do it. "First ward boomer" in last evenings Herald, says: Hon. Geo. J. Barker is the man, I will give him my hearty support. Every man, woman and child in Lawrence knows he is a live business man. Live business men are what we want and need in our city offices. Let each one and all of us give this subject careful thought, then act.

"STRAIT REPUBLICAN."

COCAINE

A Noted Medical Man's Astonishing Experiments.

Hypodermic Injections of the Drng Producing a Great Loosening of the Intellect-A Chat With Ex-Surgeon-General Hammond.

[N. Y. Sun.] "At first I injected one grain, and experienced an exhilaration of spirits similar to that produced by two or three glasses of champagne," said. Dr. Hammond to a reporter. "My powers of imagination increased. The physical sensation was a delightful, undulating thrill. I was in a very happy frame of mind-a sociable mood-and, no doubt, would have been quite agreeable company. The after effects were inability to sleep until five in the morning, and a headache when I got up. The next night I took two grains, and, in addition to the sensations described, I felt a desire to write. I had begun a letter to a friend, and under the influence of the drug I extended what would have been a missive of moderate length to an epistle covering a wide variety of topics and forty-eight pages of paper. It proved to be correctly written and isfaction to the receiver, I found that I had treated diffusely of many things that ordinarily I would not deem worth mentioning. If a man were desirous of writing to fill space, or utterly exhausting a given subject even to the most trivial details, I would recommend him to fill his inkstand, get a ream or two of paper and plenty of pens, and have a physician give him a hypodermic injection of eocaine. If you want to condense your subject, don't take cocaine in large doses. No doubt a moderate quantity taken in wine will stimulate the imagination and enable one to write more brilliantly and with less effort than he otherwise could: Eugene Sue never wrote without a bottle of champaign at his elbow, and the luxuriance of his imagination displayed in the 'Wandering Jew' may be attributed, in part, to the effect of the wine.

... The next time I increased the dose to three grains, which unlimbered my tongue in the most astonishing way. I wanted to talk, and I did talk, not in the oratorical manner, but I was just purely loquacious. When nobody was present, I talked to myself. There was no disarrangement of the mental faculties, no disorder of the process of thought. I talked coherently and correctly, and I am certain that if I had been in the lecture room, I should have spoken much better than I usually

> I was perfectly able to restrain the impulse to talk, but it was pleasant to speak. and I enjoyed myself hugely. There was an abnormal quickening of the faculties; the mind's operations were rapid, and the imagination vivid. Headache followed. "Then I doubled the quantity of the cocaine, and became somewhat intoxicated. The scribbling propensity returned, and I wrote voluminously. I was preparing a medical work, and my mind was full of the subject matter. What I wrote was an introduction to the book and I thought it a very brilliant production.

... Ideas came thick and fast, and I was persuaded that my composition was going to eclipse anything I had ever done in that line ...

... I didn't sleep at all that night. When I looked over my famous introduction, I found it to be arrant nonsense...no sentences having any relation to the others ...

"The next night I determined to make a

more severe test, and so subjected eighteen grains within twenty minutes. The results were stunning. I became intensely exhilarated and finally oblivious. What I did, or thought, or felt, I don't know, except from circumstantial evidence. I got to bed in some way. In the morning 1 found the library in disorder. All the volumes of two large cyclopædias were opened and scattered about the floor. as though I had been searching for something and could not find it. I had not the slightest recollection of touching a book or wanting to look up any thing. Any brilliant idea I might have had under the influence of eighteen grains of cocoaine is irrecoverably lost to the world. But I have vivid remembrance of a most preposterous headache that lasted two days and refused to succumb to cold baths. I cure it with strong coffee. Then I stopped th experiments. I acquired no habit and had no difficulty in quitting the use of cocaine Experiments upon others and observation of the results of administering cocaine in cumulative doses for three months in cases requiring such treatment have satisfied me that there is no cocaine habit. When used to cure the opium habit by persons ignorant of the proper way of using it, cocaine has produced bad effects; but an opium eater has a habit of having a habit, and no will power, and if he were to take sawdust as a substitute for opium he would acquire a sawdust habit. Take the opium or morphine habit away from the patient and administer cocaine properly, and you will cure the opium habit without introducing a cocaine habit.

has before, even in the palmiest days.

A Crowded Excursion Train on The Toledo, Peoria & Western Railroad

GOES THROUGH A BURNING BRIDGE

In Illinois, Carrying Its Merry Load of

DOWN TO AN AWFUL DEATH.

Pleasure Seekers

The Noble Work of Fifty Noble Men In

Extinguishing the Flames.

HUMAN HYENAS ROB THE DEAD.

THERE is not much talk of strikes this year. It is well. The strikes of last year, foolish, absurd and ruinous as they were, postponed the boom of this year one season. It would have arrived promptly on time last year but for the strikes

NOTES FROM THE PEOPLE.

THE NORTH LAWRENCE COWS.

EDITOR DAILY JOURNAL:-In your report of the proceedings of the council last night, it is reported that a petition was presented to restrain cows from running at large in the 5th and 6th wards, with about 140 names attached and a remonstrance of about the same number. Now let me say, that our petition contained about two hundred and twelve names. I obtained 1,30 names in the fifth ward and Mr. Underwood got 80 or 82 in the sixth ward. As to the remonstrance I did not see it, but they claim they received about 140 names, but 100 of them accidentally were lost. Now the question is were they lost or were they never found in the first place. But numbers seemed to have but little to do in the matter. The great trouble is three of our councilmen of the north side have each one or two cows of their own, which they want to run in the streets and of course in other people's gardens, as they have been in the habit of doing. Thus our three councilmen, Stone, Dicker and Keith, appear to regard their own personal interest far more than they do of the violation of their oath of office or the interests of their constituents, for large majority of voters of both wards asked to have the starving fenc -breaking cows restrained, and they know it, but I suppose they think they have the power in their own hands and they appear inclined to exercise it. We do not feel that we are under any obligations to try to keep up our fences either legally or morally to keep out our neighbors cows and it is exceedingly hard to fence against a lot of starving cows. And I would rather a man would come into my garden and steal what he could carry than to turn his cow out to steal her living. And when a man turns his cow out in the street, he knows she has to go hungry, or steal from his neighbors, and the latter is what they have generally been doing here.

Respectfully H. S. SMITH.

Boom Thrower Sentenced. SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 31.—The

trial of Dr. Jas. Hodges, who exploded a homb in the Grand opera house on February 9th, during Patti's concert, began to-day. When he was placed on the witness stand he testified that he had gone to the opera with the intention of ending his life while Patti was singing; he could be her page in the spirit land. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty of the charge of assault with intent to commit murder.

A DOG IN HER STOMACH.

Strange Hallucination of an Insane Patient at an Indiana Asylum. A female inmate of the Dearborn County (Ind.) Asylum has, according to the Cincinnati Enquirer, been cured of a strange hallucination in a rather singular manner. The patient was a middle-aged lady by the name of Caloway, who believed she had a pup in her stomach, and while reasonably intelligent upon every other subject vehemently insisted that a young dog had taken up its abode in her stomach, and the presence of the unwelsome animal was the cause of all her physical ailments. This insane idea caused her to be extremely troublesome to her keepers, as she governed herself according to the supposed whims of her internal companion, and at certain times must have certain kinds of food and certain kinds of drink, because the pup within her wanted that kind of nourishment, and nothing else would appease its supposed viciousnoss.

EXPLODES

Napoleon I-lawe patched up the cracks of the kitchen stove with a paste made from gunpowder last Saturday night In a few minutes a terrific explosion...

awrence

——A N D——

Academy of English and Classics.



OPERA HOUSE, Monday April 25th,

THE DISTINGUISHED ACTRESS,

BHBA

Supported by a Magnificent Company,

In the Five-act Emotional Drama

FAIRY FINGERS.

Prices, \$1.00, 75c and 50c. Reserved seats on sale Friday, April 22nd.

N. B, As a memento of Mlle. Rhea and the reopening of the Bowersock Opera House, an exquisite Silver Thimble bearing Rhea's name will be presented to each lady in the audience.