

Something.
A something hovers in the air,
And poises over the naked trees,
And rises upon the winged clouds,
Yet hath no form the eye can see.
But to the desert, inward sight,
It is a presence sweet and true,
That fills the universe with joy
And wakes the earth with impulse new!

A something in the forest world,
It scarcely may be named a voice,
Yet fettered captives hear its call,
And in their longing heart rejoice—
A subtle whisper in the breeze,
So soft, it seems a spirit's breath,
Yet leafless boughs grow tremulous
With ecstasy at what it saith!

A something rises with the morn,
And lingers with the sun's last ray,
Brings rapture to the silent night,
And luster to the shining day:
With yearning, half of bliss and pain,
It swells my heart, and, wondering,
I ask, What can it be? A bird
Sings at my window, "It is spring!"
—Zitella Cooke in Youth's Companion.

The Way Real Estate Goes Up in Creeds.
The other day a Denver man stepped from the train, saw a lot he thought he would like, and asked the owner, who of course just "happened" to be standing near, what he would take for it.
"One thousand dollars," was the reply.

"Well, I'll see you again shortly. I want to look about and get my bearings."

After inquiring the prices of various other lots he concluded to take the first one. He had been gone but an hour, and felt a satisfaction at being able to do a little business so soon after his arrival, and remarked to a companion: "This is a hummer and no mistake." To the owner he said: "I've concluded to take your lot. Have the papers made out and we'll go up to the bank and get the money."

"The price has gone up since you were here. It is now \$1,300," quietly remarked the owner.

"Three hundred dollars an hour!" he gasped, and was carried to the train. The pace was too killing. Such activity in realty and building has rarely been seen, even in Colorado. The buildings in Jimtown have arisen like mushrooms over night. An absence of a couple of days, and one would rub his eyes to be sure he was awake, so great is the change.—Cor. Denver Sun.

Waterproof Shoes.

Every winter sees a new idea in shoe-making to avoid wet and cold feet. The cork sole has outlived three or four inventions and seems very popular, but the fashionable idea is now to have oil-skin lining between the uppers and the ordinary lining. This effectually keeps out the cold and wet, and by doing away with all ventilation and retaining the perspiration a considerable amount of warmth is acquired. The plan is probably open to certain sanitary objections, and residents in suburban districts far removed from granite or even plank walks, are willing to take a few chances in order to get down town with dry feet.

In Canada they have a simpler and much cheaper way of securing the same result by using a very thick sock made of wool pulp and millboard, which requires an immense amount of water to soak through. It is doubtful whether anything but good rubbers will pass muster from a medical standpoint, but so long as some people have a prejudice against wearing them, every winter probably see some new invention to take their place.—Interview With a Shoe Dealer.

Spirit Rappings in Good Morse.

At a spiritual seance in a residence in the northern part of Millersburg one night, shortly after the circle was formed under the glare of the gaslight, peculiar rappings were heard on the table as if some telegraph operator were sending a message. The telegraph operator at the railroad office was sent for, and listening to the raps, declared they were made by an expert operator who seemed to know several persons present.

Several messages were sent and received, the telegraphic shade declaring he was not happy because he had not lived right on earth. The spirit then said he wanted to talk to Miss A—, whereupon that young lady in the circle promptly fainted and broke the combination, as nothing else was heard from the disembodied spirit. It is said the young lady in question had a dear friend, who was an expert operator, who died some years ago.—Correspondent Pittsburg Dispatch.

Good for the Soul.

There is a great revival going on in our midst. Wednesday night the groceryman got up in meeting and said: "Brethren, I'm the man who furnished the orphan asylum with meat at two cents a pound when it wasn't worth six cents."

When he sat down another fellow jumped up and said: "Brethren, I want to make a clean breast of it. I'm the man who stole the meat that he furnished to the orphan asylum. Pray for us!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Maine Man's Misfortune.

A wealthy Maine man who recently got married made over all his property to his wife as a mark of affection for her. Soon afterward she was suddenly taken ill, and before she could make a will, she died. It is now said that all her property will go to her brother, and her husband will get nothing.—Exchange.

Discovery of a Turquoise Mine.

A turquoise mine has been discovered near the town of Ibrahim-Olga, about fifteen miles from Samarcand. This is said to be the third turquoise mine found in Central Asia.—New York Journal.

William Tulliver and Minnie Stackhouse were recently married on horseback in the rain at night at Paoli, Ind. The minister stood on the doorstep. The couple said they were drenched and had too far to go to lose time.

One of the largest camellia plants ever known is now growing in a nursery near Birmingham, England. It quite fills a large greenhouse. Some 2,000 buds have been trimmed from the tree, and it still has 6,000.

The Season of Mushrooms.

That delicious fungus growth scientifically called by a big and strange name, but commonly known as the mushroom, is just beginning to come plentifully into the local markets, and they are prepared to stay till late into the fall.

Those which are found in the vegetable stalls in Washington market are of artificial culture and are now selling at about seventy-five cents a pound. A month ago they brought \$1.35 a pound, and a month hence fifty cents or even less will buy a goodly supply of the nutritious and delicious white steamed and brown topped fungi.

Said the ruddy faced and white aproned marketman to me today between the puffs of his perfecto:

"Yes, I sell a good many mushrooms, especially during Lent. Those that come in now are raised in hot-houses in beds underneath the plant shelves and they come pretty high, although they are getting down in price lately. I have sold them as high as three dollars a pound. Later on in the spring we get them from the farmers and others who raise them in their cellars, in shaded places and even in caves, and during warm weather men and women and boys and girls who gather them in fields and pastures bring them in to the city. Then we sell them for almost nothing—as low as ten cents a pound sometimes. Most of our customers who buy mushrooms are people of means, and although we sell great quantities of them, the people as a whole don't seem to appreciate and understand them, as I should think they would."

The jolly marketman is right, for mushrooms are not appreciated as they should be. Many people have eaten mushrooms only when the canned article has been served sprinkled sparingly over a steak. There is a vast difference between the canned mushroom and the crisp, fresh and appetizing fungus that one can now buy in any of the large markets.—New York Telegram.

How It Is Done in China.

Though the Chinese diplomat moves slowly, there are some Chinese mandarins whose ways are expeditions and summary. Under the auspices of Chang Chih-tung foreign engineers are prospecting in the neighborhood of Hankow. They were commended the other day by the viceroy to the care and protection of a minor mandarin. This personage, rooted in the traditions of the past, viewed the advent of the "Fanqui" with disapproval.

He penned a remonstrance, setting forth that it would be unsafe to allow the earth dragon, who has lain undisturbed since the time of Confucius, to be profanely tampered with. The country folk, he explained, were a rough set, who, on seeing strange men with strange instruments in their hands probing and peering into the earth, would be sure to be roused to mischief, and as he professed himself powerless to restrain the riot that might ensue, he prayed his excellency to reconsider the matter.

The viceroy took in the situation at a glance. He wrote in reply to say that, inasmuch as the local official did not seem equal to cope with the situation, he was sending five deputies, with boats and followers, to afford the foreigners safe and suitable escort—all at the expense of the remonstrant. Their visit is said to have cost the worthy magistrate some £750, and since then Chang Chih-tung has not been troubled with any more remonstrance from the zealous defender of the earth dragon.—Manchester (England) Examiner.

Delightful Mr. Einstein.

The truly democratic form of our government, in which "one man is as good as another," was illustrated in a little incident at the Capitol the other day. A subcommittee of the house appropriations committee having charge of certain branches of the District expenditures had before them recently that distinguished citizen of the District of Columbia, the official dog catcher, known as Poundmaster Einstein, with the purpose of slicing down his salary from the princely sum of \$4,200 a year to \$200.

It did not elude, however, and one of the members of the committee explains their change of heart by saying that before the examination was concluded Mr. Einstein so charmed the members of the committee with his stories of excursions made with senators in search of black bass in the streams about Washington that the question of reducing his salary was absolutely abandoned.

"We want him to come again," said one of the committeemen, "and as for his salary, we would not cut him down a dollar."—Washington Cor. Albany Journal.

An Ingenious Swindle.

Tax Collector Andrew Bonchon, of Hancock, turned over as a part of his funds to Supervisor Wheeler Jan. 12 a queer bank note. It passed for a twenty dollar bill, and but for the watchfulness of the cashier in Nichols' banking house, this village, it might have gone unchallenged. The cashier at once discovered that the front of the bill was a fifty, but the back was a five. They were the split halves of two genuine one dollar notes pasted together. The swindler's profit will depend on whether he passes the mate to it for twenty dollars by proffering back up. By doing so he will have made fifteen dollars clear on the transaction. The collector had taken it in for taxes.—Hancock (N. Y.) Herald.

Tem and Overcoat in One.

A new tea into the German army, the novel feature of which is that it is divisible into two portions, each to be used as a in case of rain while on the march.—Paris Letter.

The Grip Cured Him.

A citizen of Prescott, Ariz., had asthma for six years, and was never able to sit in a sitting posture. He took the grip some weeks ago, and his asthma was gone.—Chicago Tribune.

A Paris Telephone Company.

In Paris the idea of entertainments by telephone has been so far developed that a company has been formed to provide a theater telephone service. Instruments are placed in clubs, hotels, cafes and restaurants, and various performances are constantly on tap. By dropping a half franc into a slot the vicarious theater goer obtains communication with his favorite playhouse for five minutes, and if he times his connection properly he can hear the song which has become the hit of the season at a very small charge. A private service of a similar nature is also contemplated, and before long it will be quite natural for a host to give a theater party in his own drawing room.

There is always a peculiar fascination for the general public in listening by means of the telephone to entertainments which are given at a distance. One of the most attractive features of electrical exhibitions is always the telephone section, where a number of telephones provide entertainments "on tap" from theaters and concert halls. This was particularly noticeable at the Paris electrical exhibition held some years ago, and at the Lenox Lyceum in New York. The telephone section was crowded all the evening with delighted listeners.—Electricity.

The Struggle for Bread in Vienna.

The distribution of bread to the poor of Vienna took place Tuesday between 11 o'clock and noon, in order to make sure that only the unemployed received alms. Though 6,300 large loaves, which had cost 1,200 florins, or £190, were given out, several hundred starving people had to go away empty handed. The scenes witnessed were perhaps the worst that have occurred as yet. It was pitiable in the extreme to see wretchedly clad women, with babies in arms, and children, fighting as for their lives for a loaf of bread, into which, hot as it was from the bakery, they cut like hungry wolves.

Similar scenes were witnessed at the distribution of bread to men. About twenty people fainted in the crush, and those who saw the bitter disappointment of the many who, after waiting for hours, finally received nothing, will never forget the spectacle of human misery and want. Four thousand two hundred loaves were given away yesterday, when the crush was so enormous that a number of poor women, with babies in their arms, and several old men fainted away and required medical attendance.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.

A Big Ferry on Lake Michigan.

A marine experiment of great importance to Milwaukee is announced. The Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern Michigan railroad is about to build a large ferry steamer to test the feasibility of carrying trains of cars across Lake Michigan from Kewaunee to Frankfort. The new steamer will cost a quarter of a million of dollars, and will be large enough to carry forty freight cars, and she is to be fast enough to make the runs across the lake between the points named in about five hours. The distance is sixty miles.

The ferrying of cars in this manner will result in a great saving, as it costs from six to twelve dollars a car to make the transfer of freight from the cars to the steamers, and besides, the loss through breakage incident to such transfers will be prevented. It is thought the experiment will prove successful, as freight trains have been thus transferred for years between Cape Charles City and Newport News, a distance of forty miles, across the mouth of Chesapeake bay, where the water is sometimes very turbulent.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

An Imperial Chemist.

Prince Lucien Bonaparte has bequeathed to England his precious collection of mineral and chemical products. This collection contains specimens of the very greatest value on account of their rarity, among these being pieces of gold and platinum which are absolutely pure.

But the gems of the collections are two specimens of those exceedingly rare metals—iridium and germanium. The former, which is worth three times the price of platinum, is as large as a horse chestnut. As to the piece of germanium, although smaller in size, its enormous value will be understood when one reflects that it is worth sixty times its weight in gold.

The whole collection was prepared in the prince's laboratory, he making the most difficult experiments with his own hands, for he was one of the most distinguished chemists of the day. It is interesting to note that his chief and almost his only assistant in his chemical researches was his wife, the princess.—New York Herald.

Two Strange Fish.

Two strange fish were taken in a trawl off the coast of Maine recently. One, the lampfish, is the only specimen of the kind ever taken in eastern waters.

In shape it was like a very large smelt fish, and its weight was about 250 pounds. Its back was of a beautiful sky blue, the sides were snowy white, and the fins scarlet.

The other fish, the eel of the Canary islands, is common in warm latitudes, but has never before been taken so far north as in this case.

Both were taken at a depth of 1,000 feet.—Belfast Age.

Forty-eight tons of supplies were hauled from Berlin Falls, N. H., to Danforth's camp, a sportsman's resort at Lake Parmachenee, Me., this season, at an expense of \$1,000. The hunters who visit Parmachenee live high, and some of them have a sweet tooth, for 600 pounds of candy disappeared there last year.

There was quite a heavy fall of snow in Mobile Thursday, an event of great rarity and of equally great interest to the inhabitants. It was the first snow in five years, and the fifth in seventy years.

WANTED HORSES.

Horses and mares for the eastern market from 4 to 9 years old, weighing from 1050 up. They must be fat and smooth for which I will pay the highest market price. Will be at Plattsmouth Monday April 11, one day only. Bring in your good horses.
E. P. ROWELL.

World's Fair Notes.

The U. S. Treasury Department has decided that machinery imported to the Exposition from foreign countries either wholly as an exhibit or to be shown in connection with the illustration of some manufacturing process, shall be admitted free of duty. Any raw material imported for use in such process must pay regular duty, however.

The Lady Managers are in communication with Mrs. Aubrey H. Smith, of Philadelphia, who compiled a book of interesting and valuable statistics for the Centennial concerning the charities conducted by women. It is the intention of the Woman's Board to take up the work begun by Mrs. Smith, and bring it up to date, showing the advancement of women in philanthropy during the last decade. The Lady Managers have already collected much supplementary data of an international character, and are consulting Mrs. Smith as to the best methods suggested by her experience in arranging the available materials.

District Court.

The jury brought in a verdict last night finding Charles Blake guilty as charged. Blake can now reflect while spending a few years in the penitentiary.

State of Nebraska vs. Michael Broadback is on trial to-day to a jury. The complaining witness was here this morning, but had been spirited away before court convened this morning.

Left for Ashland.

Wave Allen, the representative of the Ashland Bi-Chloride Institute, left this morning for Ashland, accompanied by Jack Denson, R. Billestein and Wm. Brantner, who go there to take treatment for the liquor habit.

GROWING OLD.

Some day, looking in my mirror,
I'll discover, here and there,
Slowly on my head intruding,
Scattering threads of silver hair;
But I do not think I'll murmur,
And I do not think I'll scold,
And my heart will not be saddened
When I see I'm growing old.

I will make no lamentation
And no tear will dim my eye,
There will be no touch of sadness,
Nor a vain, regretful sigh,
Youth will be a mere remembrance,
Just a story that is told,
But I'll not wish to recall it
When I see I'm growing old.

I shall think that, of life's battle,
Of the hard, relentless grind,
There is less ahead to conquer,
There is more that's left behind,
Nearer, then, my rest from labor
On life's path so bleak and cold,
So the gray hairs will be welcome
When I see I'm growing old.
—Joseph Bert Sullivan.

How She Wrote It.

One of the qualities necessary to success in any line of work is the ability to think and act practically upon the everyday questions of life.

A young woman who had charge of the cataloguing of the accounts of a Philadelphia bank employed as an assistant a girl apparently intelligent and well educated, to whom she gave the necessary directions for the work. One of the instructions was that, while she was to write out the full name where an abbreviation was used, she must never abbreviate a name.

One day the young woman in charge found the following peculiar name and address, neatly written out by the assistant, "Saml. Brown, trustee for George and Minnie Section, Academy of Natural Sciences."

Somewhat surprised at the address, she asked to see the ledger from which it was copied. The ledger read, "Saml. Brown, trustee for Geo. and Min. Section, Academy of Natural Sciences." The young woman had never studied either geology or mineralogy, but when the matter was explained to her she found that the word "Section" is not always a surname, and that "Geo." may be an abbreviation for something quite different from George.—Youth's Companion.

A Brave Pilot.

Captain John Stott, a Mississippi pilot, died recently in New Orleans. His life was distinguished by several acts of bravery. He was at the wheel of the steamer Robert E. Lee when she was burned at Yucatan plantation, in 1882. On that occasion he saved a score of lives by remaining at the wheel and holding his boat to the bank. He remained on the blazing vessel until the very last moment, and only escaped by sliding down the log chain. Captain Stott was on board the steamboat J. W. White when she was burned above Bayou Sara in 1886, and jumped overboard to escape the flames. He was picked up almost lifeless.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

E. G. DOVEY & SON

Carry the largest line of carpets in the county.

All of which we offer at lowest possible prices.

Richest designs in body Brussels and Moquets.

Prettiest and newest designs in two ply and three ply carpets.

Every piece of carpeting sold on its merits. If we sell you an all wool carpet you can depend on it being so.

The cheapest grades we are showing this season will merit your attention.

Select your carpet now and have it made up ready for house-cleaning.

In our line of

SPRING :: GOODS,

We have the largest and best selected line of Dress Goods we have ever shown, both in woolen and wash-goods. In all the

New Spring Shades

AND IN BLACK.

Serges New French Cighams
Henriettas, Scotch Cigham
Bedford Cord Printed Zephers

E. G. DOVEY AND SON

DON'T YOU THINK
That Old Carpet

of yours has been turned for the last time, it will hardly stand another such beating as you gave it last spring besides we know you are too tender hearted to give it such another lashing. It will be a useless task as you cannot lash back its respectability. Better discard it altogether and let us sell you one of these elegant new patterns that we have just received.

Spring House Cleaning.

Will soon be upon us and you will want new carpets, curtains, linens, etc. We are head quarters for anything in this line, we can sell you hemp carpets as low as ten cents a yard, Ingrains as low as twenty-five cents and Brussels from fifty cents upward. This is a

NEW : DEPARTMENT

with us. We have handled them with samples but finding that we could sell them much cheaper by having them in stock we have discarded the former method and are now able to sell them at a very low price, will duplicate Omaha prices every time, kind and quality taken into consideration. Being all new goods we have no old designs in the line, We have just received an excellent assortment of

CURTAINS

We can sell lace curtains for 50 cents a pair upward, Irish Point curtains, Tambour muslin curtains, Swiss curtains, curtain screen in plain and fancy, table silks for draperies, Chenille Portieres. Also a fine line of window shades at the lowest prices.

LINENS. LINENS.

We have the finest line of linens ever brought to this city. Table cloths with napkins to match, Table scarfs, Burlan drapes, bleached table damask with drawn work and hem stitched by the yard, plain damask for drawn work, linen scrim, stamped linens, an elegant assortment of towels with fancy and drawn work borders, plain and fancy Huck and Turkish Towels, linen sheeting and pillow casing etc.

WM. HEROLD & SON.