WHEN THOU ART NEAR.

When thou get near the cares which on me prey, And seem my very soul to overweigh, Vanish as swift as night's dark clouds, which Across the skies and dawn's glad portals seal, 3

Blown far and wide by winds of new born day. Some hidden grief, now long remembered, may Remain, but holdeth not that govereign sway Of years gots by - for peace and joy I feel When thou art near.

And, dear one, if, while being far away, From the some unknown sorrow come and lay Itself hard on my heart, then I would kneel And pany to him to send thee back to heal The weare's which pain me, but no longer stay,

When thou art near.
William Bartlett Tyler,

FIGHT WITH THE DEVIL.

Old Fundy was a well digger. The yer know? No, yer don't. But I does, greater part of his life was spent in the Yer'll be what ther fire ain't nuver bowels of the earth, and when he was on its surface he went about with his head bowed and his eyes fixed on the ground, as though be was seeking a hole big enough for him to could into and harrow like a neole, as his notural propensity suggreated. When he was diagring a well he althost lived by it, come down early in the morning, toking his dinner with him and staying there all day.

He was a dark skinned, grim old man, with straight black bars, streaked with gray, a fire papered over with little blue spots + the cheets of the premiours exploto aword the playing fight of the san.

How he not the name of Fundy is not positively become for that was not lesreal name but it may have been bestowed mana blan by some classical war, who in virtue of his accumulation, christened him | shill ride 'im?" De Profundis, wisch being shortened to Fundis eventually became Pundy.

but tomes but akin to awe, averring that | p'n 'bout it.' he had actually had a peep into his saturale majesty's dominious, and they were wont to say in a reysterious whisper: "De deb-bel 'it git det ole Fandy yit—allers a di ; His little con gin' en maller en', a rryin' tir git deeper 'n deeper. He deap through some desc days | frightened Jim. an fin' hese'l in hell, sho,"

This idea was rather encouraged by the fact that the old man, who seldom had a and then the negroes all ran away, scatword to say to maybody when he was tering in every direction. above ground, kept up a constant mut teriag and growling, intermingled with peared just above the surface of the much profamily, when he got a few feet | ground, he having climbed up by the rope beneath the earth's surface, and the deeper he got the more garrulous and profane he became, which led the superstitions darkies to believe that he held converse with the boss devil himself.

When he had a well to sink be spent a that he deemed favorable for the purpose, never adopting the many tricks that well diegers generally resort to to find water. around his body and descended into the as they say, and while he paced slowly around, stopping now and then and muttering to himself, the negroes, who were watching him from a little distance, would ray: "De ole black man (devil) right onder 'im now; he talkin' ter 'im; t womer w'y be don't tell 'im right off whar de bes'es' water; reckon dey hef ter meke a barg'in fus'.

They didn't dure speak to the old man while he was thus engaged, and when he and selected a spot suitable for his pur- load with the other, the old well digger. pose, he would mark it with a stake and | with a few imprecations scarce mete for vould go and lay their cars on the ground and fancy they could hear the sound of rushing water

flity or sixty feet below. Fandy now, but bimeby he belong ter de debbel, fur sho,"

Exactly three days later the well digger would return at daybreak and begin work, marking off a square and setting to with pick and spade as if he were going to penetrate the very center of the globe.

This exact period of three days intervening between the choice of ground and the beginning of labor was another cause of superstitions conjecture among the ne-

"Dat wus part uv de bargin. Ef he bergin any sconer ur any later somep'n gwine ter happ'n ter 'im. Dat de reasin he was blowed up onet—he din'n' keep ter de barcin

Fundy would work away by himself, grumbling and growling as he went down. rig his windies a and accompanying rope and tub, an I some man belonging to the place where he was working would assist

He had sank a well on the plantation of a gentleman living some nilles from a year of good water, and was preparing to begin the curbing the bricks used for that purpose lying about in piles among the heaps of clay, stone and other debris that had been hauled up in the tub.

The necro who was assisting him came, en mond, a little after dawn, and was surred of to find that the old man was

I wonner wher dat ole Fandy dis affairs. mornin'?" he said tooking around. "W'at date" life ears had cought a peculiar sound coming, apparently, from the well, and he went and leaned over it, placing his hands on the windlass to support himself. After a few minutes' listening, "My gewdermichty!" he exclaimed, "de debbel done and 'Im dis time, sho!" and then he ran off to the negro quarters, whence in a little while he returned, accompanied by a dozen or more other negroes, all talking vehicinently.

I tell yer de debbel done got 'im," said he who had made the discovery; "I heered but bay in movement and without spirit. one of her own sex has said; "There is was a cussin' en de bebbel wus jis' a-sayin' bali-bah-bah.

"How yer know de debbel talk dat nway!" asked one of his comrades. Caze I knows he does; ain't he got

hores en heife." That seemed to settle the question, and

they all approached the well, some of them leaning over it.

"jis' tist'n! Did anybody uver hear sich cussin'? En' jis' list'n ter de debbel. He don' kier nuttin' 'bout he cussin'; reckin he like 'um-meke 'um tote easy." "My bruthrin," said one of the darkies.

who was a sort of preacher, "how of'n hes I tol' yer yer better putt a bridle on yer tongue ur a halter 'round yer neck w'en I'se heard yer a takin' ther Lawd's name in vain. Now tuck warnin' by dis here 'sample-dis here ole man, w'at's de orfulles' cussin' man es uver wus. De debbel done got 'im now, en' he'll git all on yer some dese days, sho's yer don' rerpent ther evil uv yer ways." Just then a prolonged cry of distress

came from the bottom of the well, "Durn it!" said the negro who had brought the others there, "I b'lieve ole Fundy gwine ter whip de debbel dis

"Dar yer go, Br'er Isum," said the preacher, "a cussin' an' a sw'arin' at sich a time es dis, w'en de farder uv lies an' cussin's a druggin' a sinful mortul down

ter hell. He'll come arter you nex' time, Br'er Isum—I don' 'spec' nuthin' else."
"I wun't a cussin', Br'er Jim," said Isam. "I jis' said durn it, en' dat ain't cussin'."

"W'at is it, den, ef 'tain't cussin'?" "I dunno," said Isam, "but 'taint cussin', I knows dat." "Well, go on, go on," said the preacher; "go on an' see w'at Sat'n 'll call it w'en

he come to git yer; ef 'tain't cussin' it's foolishness, en' dat's jes' es bad." In the meantime the noise at the bottom of the well had ceased and the negroes

stood in silent awe listening intently. "Dey's gone," said one under his breath; "de debbel done drug 'm down wid 'im."
"O, my bruthrin," said the preacher, 'ain't yer gwine ter tuck warnin' by dis

here sample! How does yer know but some on yer'll be called ter follow 'im'. en' den whar'll yer be-whar I sav? Does squinched; whar yer'll heve ter eat brimstone en' drink bilin' pitch; yer'll be in ther claws uy satan en' he'll tramp on yer wid 'is huffs, en' he'll butt yer wid 'is horas, en' he'll pitch yer wid 'is pitchfo'k. Yes, my bruthrin, yer kin cuss den, en' de mo' yer cara de better he'll like it en'

too' he'll laugh. Ain't yer gwine ter stop dis lyin' en' cussin' en' stealin' 'fo' "Wat dat yer says 'bont stealin', Br'er Jim?" said Isam. "Who b'en a-stealin'?"

'Don't yer know, Br'er Isum?" asked Jim sarcastically, "Who was it went slop of a black - and black eyes that seemed | fater ole masser's million patch en tuck 'is watermillion ser

"I dunno who tuck um," said Isam; "but who eat may tell me dat." "Dat's anusider ting," replied Jim. "Effection steal a hoss, is it furbid dat I

"I damao 'bout dat," said Isam; "but ef de man w'at dat host b'long ter fin' yer The negroes regarded him with a feel- on he back I reckin he gwin tell yer some-

"Ugh!" ejaculated Jim just here—his face was turned toward the well-"w'at

His little congregation looked round to see what it was that seemed to have "My gawdermighty!" cried Isam; "ole

Fundy done fowt de debbel en' whip'im."

Old Fundy's head and shoulders apattached to the windlass. His hands were covered with blood, of which there were glouts on his grim, weather beaten face and his flannel shirt. Climbing high enough to step on to the solid earth he limped to a pile of bricks and sat down, day searching over the ground for a spot rubbing his legs, muttering curses to himself. By and by he got up, and picking up a piece of rope lying near, wound it well, from which, after a little while, he emerged again and began to turn the windlass. It seemed to task his strength somewhat to wind the rope up, as if there were a heavy burden attached to it, but in time the big dirt fub appeared, and in it, tied tightly, lest it should fall out, was a goat-a big billy goat, only half of hanging over the side. Holding the wind-

which was in the tub, the hind quarters lass with one hand while he landed his cars polite, proceeded to unfasten the carcass and drag it out of the way, after which he sat down to recover his breath

The old man had come at daybreak to "Umphi" they would say, "de debble his work, and while awaiting the arrival of his assistant, Isam, had busied himself he done make 'im sw'ar somep'n-dat | selecting bricks for the first corners of the wa't it is. De debbel belong ter dat ole | curbing. He then exemined the windlass and its appurtenances to see that the constant friction had done no damage, for a load of bricks on a man's head is no pleasant reminder of his own carelessness. There was an old billy goat roving about the lot, a veteran with the beard of a prophet, but Fundy hadn't noticed him, and while he was stooping over making the knot, that attached the tub to the rope more secure, the goat, as if curious to see what he was about, bad come close up behind him. Whether he suddenly took it into his head that the old man, who in that position appeared to be a quadruped, was another goat, or whether he was moved by the natural desire to butt when there was a fair target to butt at, it is impossible to decide, but certain it is his "rambunksious" instincts brought him up on until he got too deep to thrown out the bis hind legs in a belligerent atti-soil with his spale, and then he would tude, from which he came down

with a vim that sent the old man down to the bottom of the well. Fortunately Fundy landed on his feet, h. having, with that impulse which prompts us to grasp anything within reach to save carselves, cought the rope and gone A .- . Farry feet down he had struck | down clinging to it, the tub pressed out in front of him and dragging against the

side of the well, acting as a break. But he had hardly reached the end of his rapid downward journey when his assailant, like that famous heroine of Mother Goose memory, came tumbling after; for the impetus of the blow had carried the | money, for jewelry could be traced while giver as well as the receiver into the trap, | money could not. This seemed to strike

The water in the well was not as yet very deep, and standing in it he and the old goat fought it out-old Fundy, with caution, shut and locked the front door the aid of a clasp knife that he had in his carefully after him, and reaching the pocket, coming out victorious.-Robert Boggs in Times-Democrat.

Georgian and Circassian. The Georgian has a beauty quite different from that of the Circassian. The Cit-custian is dazzling, queenlike and stately. She has a fair skin. She is elegant in form. She is kindly and gentle in voice, One of her own sex has said: "There is no soul in a Circassian beauty; and as she lillows her pure, pale check upon her small dimpled hand you feel no inclination to arouse her into exertion; you are contented to look upon her and to contemplate her loveliness." The Georgian is a creature with eyes like meteors and teeth almost as dazzling as her eyes. Her mouth does not wear the sweet and un-"You hear dat!" said the same speaker; ceasing smile of her less vivacions rival. But the proud expression that sits upon her finely arched lips accords so well with her stately form and lofty brow that you do not seek to change its character .- "The Isles of the Princes "

Flirtation as a Study.

A Harvard senior has "thirty handkerchiefs with lace on the edges nailed up conspicuously in his room, each the soulvenir of a distinct summer flirtation, !! Although flirtation is, so to speak, an elective study at Harvard, it is evident that the young men prosecute it with vigor.-New York Tribune.

'Ragged' Sunday Schools. London's "Ragged Sunday Schools," which are declared to be the great means

of reaching and improying the poor children of that city, are increasing fast in numbers and influence. They now have 40.000 scholars and 4,000 teachers - New York Sun.

STUDY OF MESMERISM.

SOME VERY CURIOUS EXPERIMENTS MADE AT THE CAPITAL.

Journalist Croffut's Exhibition of Skill in cessful with Another Subject.

W. A. Croffut has recently taken up the scientists prefer to call it. Mr. Croffut ont at Mmc. Laferrierres'. has developed considerable skill in this The truth is, however. direction, and the other night mave an ex- somest dresses in the world are made in hibition at his house before a noteworthy this country. Some gowns which their audience. Among others present were wearers suppose to have been imported Postmaster General Vibas and his family, Senator Ingails, Senator Platt, of Connecticut; Gen. A. W. Greely and bis wife. Admiral and Mrs. Russell, Mr. Coleman, the commissioner of agriculture; Col. Nicolay, marshal of the United States supreme court; Gen. Bryant, assistant attorney general; Professor Thompson, of robus no long time since. She want the geological survey, and a number of some "confection" in the line of a resthe geological survey, and a number of other scientific gentlemen and physicians. Before beginning his experiments Mr. *Croffut explained that he had been very tauch interested in reading, in Paris let- combination?" was the question see its ters, of the experiments conducted by Drs. Charcot and Luys in Europe.

VICARIOUS CRIMINALITY. Mr. Croffut remarked that the experimentation with dangerous drugs and medicated compounds under scientific conditions would be postponed to another evening, but he would immediately make tests as to the vicarious commi-lon of crime. After performing some minor experiments and getting his subjects into a good condition, Mr. Croffut attempted the feat of compelling a fellow being to commit a crime by the force of his own will, acting upon the will of that fellow being, One of the subjects, a young woman employed in the government printing office. was told to go into the audience and pick the ladies' pockets. She manifested great horror of the act and refused, but by an imperative command the mesmerizer induced her to comply, and without much display of ingenuity she got a plantom purse, not a real one, from Mrs. John C. Fremont. The experiment was not satisfactory as to the practical employment of

Another sensitive, a clerk in a departexplained to him that in a house of one of the neighbors, in an upper chamber, in a certain corner and a certain drawer in the dressing case was a pocketbook which contained \$5,000. He described the situation of the house minutely, the way to go there, the arrangement of the dressing case and so on, repeating it over several times until the subject had the geography impressed upon his mind. Then handing beauty was desired, he stailed and said him two keys he said:

"The larger key will open the front door of the house and the smaller key will open the drawer of the dressing case in said "All right." But then he coupled

which the pocketbook will be found." He told the young man that if he would the money. There was a good deal of discussion between the mesmerist and his subject concerning the liability of discovery and arrest, but when assured that there was not the slightest possibility of anybody interfering with him, and that consented to undertake the burglary, Four or five gentlemen in the room were asked to follow the subject on his trip. Due arrangements had previously been made with a neighbor to place the pocketbook in the situation described. The young man ran out into the street, turned the corner, and when he came to the house described by Mr. Croffut recognized it at once by the description. He then began to show the greatest degree of agitation, looking nervously behind all the tree boxes and around the corners, and finally jumped over the fence, saying to them how to lose it. Take, for example those who accompanied him as "pals" -of whose presence he seemed only bull conscious-that he did so lest the gate should make a noise.

NERVOUS AND CAUTIOUS. When he reached the porch his nervousness seemed to increase, as well as his caution; but he unlocked and opened the door quietly, crept into the hallway. looked round all the corners and into : !! the rooms, found his way up stairs into the apartment described, drew out the invalid, like Alexander H. Stephens, of key, unlocked the drawer indicated at 1 Georgia, what an intellectual prodicts found the pocket book. He was starting | America would have sea. Dowered wh away with it, when one of these who as companied him called his attention to the fact that he had left the drawer open, and that he had better restore things a like Masmehtanits delly would then have found them. He replied that that was a driven for refuge to the habitant exgood idea, and doing so, put the key in of his vast intellectual and inaction his pocket. He then crept around the powers, and so have produced some party room, looking into other places, and when | work that would have carleled the v asked why he did so, replied that he was Let him, therefore, serve as a looking for something else he could steel. warning to all hig, intking a flows. One of the party suggested to him that it was a bad place to steal saything but as frequently happens in more important | bim as sensible, and he remarked that the | Herald, pocket book was will of bills, and he had better be satisfied with what he had got. street, started to run like a frightened than those performed before the ball deer. One of his attendants caught him glass. They have to keep ap with by the arm and asked him where he was going. He said he was going been, but it would be unpershaulde for a new the attendant suggested he must return woman in Washington's stery not to kee to Mr. Croffut's house and give him his | what is going on in congress and gloss share of the money. The mesmerized the White House. The tract unto t class thief stopped a moment and said: "Yes, noters in the country most here ever it would be mean not to give him his share; he put us on to the job; we will go of public then and public menters to back and deal square with him."

He returned to Mr. Croffut's house,

that, proper conditions existing, crime | some of them are anable to carry on a may be committed second hand through | good conversation in the English toursus mesmeric influences.

With another subject Mr. Croffut was World. not so successful. He convinced a young man that his brother had been killed by an Indian, whom he was advised to murthe operator, declined to attempt the deed. he was urged to commit.-Cor. New York Tribune.

Puzzled Customs Officers,

English customs officers are puzzled what to do about goods made in Germany and France with English marks put on them, sent to England and then reshipped to other countries as English goods. If they permit the goods to pass through discredit is east upon English manufactures, and if they stop them . English yessels lose the job of carrying the goods .-New York Sun.

Trick of New York Dressmakers, Dressmaking in its higher branches is a

mainers that calls for talent and can casily employ genius. It has fortunes in it, and fortunes out of the American. women are the best dressed and the nach exacting in matters of dress in the world. Cournalist Croffat's Exhibition of Skill in

Hypnotism—Suggested Burglary Com
The great dressers of New York society mitted by a "Sensitive"-Not So Suc- are imagined to run over to Europe one or twice a year to procure some of the wonderful creations of Worth or his rival, Pingat, to wander from Fellx to Mangas study of mesmerism, or hypnotism, as the Baronne and to inspect the latest thing

The truth is, however, that the bondare in better taste than if they really had

crossed the ocean. A lady whose gowns are one of the stock attractions at the box show of the Metropolitim Opera house on opening nights stepped into the show rooms of a well known modiste and importer of Pasis tion dress, from Worth if possible, at her head dressmaker a minute ata

breathless with a hasty run up stairs. "Yes." "Well, put a Worth belt into it and bring it down stairs as soon as you can." That Worth belt-dressmal. keep stamped belis in stock from all ti atter known Paris homes-sold the nown to a weman who would not have coked at it if she had not any posed it was imported, and made it fetch \$150, where, as the product of from talent, it may be whose work i

never seen Worth or Paris, told me the | Maria tale and vouched for its accuracy; in truth the trick is not an uncommon one. -Philadelphia Press.

Types of Mexican Beauty.

As is the case with the sex in all tropcal countries. Mexican womanhood comes early. As the age of 12 the senorii is very knowing. At 14 she is materi At 16 she is ready to take up the dutimarried life. At 20 she begins to be too plump. At 25 she feels the need of art to sai I nature. At 30 she has ceased to be interesting for her beauty. Too much Another sensitive, a cierk in a depuri-ment, was mesmerized, and Mr. Croffut flesh, with consequent coarseners, is the constant to him that in a learn of one countries. An anti-fat remedy ought to have a great run in the hand of the

Maya, of the Portal de Mercaderes, is the leading photographer of the City of Mexico. He has an artistic eye as well as mechanical skill, and he is an obliging fellow. When it was explained to him that a small collection of types of Mexican he would have to think about it. "Call again to-morrow." Something like a week of to-morrows went by before Maya his nequiescence with a condition-"ne The terms were accepted, and matries." steal that pocketbook he would give him from his large stock of negatives were selected the types of Mexican girlhood and womanhood. They include representatives of the best families at the Mexican captoo much weight. The last is older ma fairer than all the others, and the complexion and features together show a proportion of Castillan blood in this case for above the average.—Mexico Cor. Globe-

Bad Health Versus Good.

The fact is, the advantages of poor health have never been rated at half their worth. What a deluge of books has been poured out to show people how to get and keep health, and never a one to teach the case of a physical giant like Dan'el Webster. his prodicions health was simply the rain of him. Such enormal dinners he could cat, debuged with metaoceans of wine and brandy, and such an inmense amount of outdoor gunning and fishing did he have to resort to to digest these that three fourths of the time hi powerful brain was as torpi? as that of

gorned anaconda. Ald had Webster only been a lifelone only digestion enough to keep half all ing up their neses at havailds, and if ing their stars that they are used and for ten courses and a quart, or gull to claret, hock and bargandy,-18

Woman in Washington Society. Washington society has a fer hidwinter, and it requires who interaction vent one's making a fool of himself pretending to know that which he a handed that gentleman the pocket book | not. The browledge of the French is and counting out \$5,000 in imaginary more common than it has ever been be-money, divided it equally between the forc, and French phrases are uttered in many conversations. The diplomats prefer This experiment seemed to demonstrate to talk Prench rather than English and -Frank G. Caspenter in New York SIXTH STREET, BET. MAIN AND VINE.

Accompan ing High Civilization.

Cancer is not a disease due to misers, in der in revenge, and was told that he could find him on the Capitol steps. The sensitive, though generally obedient under mesmeric influences, refused to believe such an absurd story, and after a long | ties which are the most salubrious. One argument with Mr. Croffut, in which the of the characteristics of cancer is that, subject showed as much shrewdness at the brain is involved, it leaves intellectual power and force unimpaired. Nay, it seems that in some cases it almost increases these qualities .- New York

Intelerably Stupid.

"The man who stops saddenly on a crowded sidewalk without looking back to see if the bara anyhody's way is a dunderhead," said a gendeman who always Sugar Cared Meats, Hams, Bacen, Lard, etc., etc. Fresh Oyslers in Can and Bulk walks in a kurry. "If he is a countryany better she isn't used to the rush of the city, but a city man who does that is intolerably stupid."—Philadelphia Times

UNION MEAT MARKET.

Richard Bilstein,

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, POULTRY OYSTERS AND FISH.

Sugar curved Hanes, Bacon and the best variety of Sausage found in the market.

I will sail as whomp an any other market in the City and I dety competition, and respectfully solicit your patronage, . Come and see me. Nevitle's Block, 6th street,

CHIERAR BOOTS & SHOES

The same quality of goods 10 percent, cheaper than any house west of the Mississipph. Will never be undersold. Call and becomineed.

ALSO REPARKING PETER MERGES.

FURNITURE EMPORIUM

PARLOR SET !

- FOR ALL CLASSES OF-FURNITURE

FOR:

BEDROOM

SET !

Parlors, Electrooms, Pining-rooms. Kitchens, Hallways and Offices,

HEMAY BORGES.

Where a magnificent stock of Clouds and Pair Prices thound.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING A SPECIALTY

CORNER MAIN AND SIXTH

JONATHAN HATT

CONSTRUCTION OF THE PROPERTY O

JONATHAN HART & CUD. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CITYMEAT MARKE

PORK PACKERS AND DEALERS IN BUTTER AND EGGS.

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEAL. THE BEST THE MARKET APPORDS ALWAYS ON HAND,

Sugar Cured Meats, Hams, Baco n, Lard, &c., &c. of our own make. The hast breads of OYSTERS, in case and bulk, at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

GIVE 'ENG A CALL!

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.



B HALLWAYS, OFFICES.

Lowest Prices in the City. Call and be Convinced.

I. PARLEMAN.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

Euroka Meat Market.

T. J. THOMAS.

Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal and Poultry. I invite all to give me a trial.

at lowest living prices. Do not fail to give me your patronage.

J. THOMAS.