THE HERALD.

JNO. A. MACMURPHY, - EDITOR.

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THE Alma HERALD—wants to X. Published by Hiatt & Hild at Alma, Harlan Co. Nebr.

REPRESENTATIVE HALL kindly sent us several bills and friendly messages, containing news during the session.

A VERY heavy snow-storm prevailed east of the Mississippi on Monday evening and Tuesday morning.

FRIDAY the inauguration takes place and President Garfield becomes the chief Magistrate of this nation.

J. W. Barnhart, formerly of the Johnson County Journal, has bought a half interest in the Democrat at Lincoln.

GEN. GARFIELD left Mentor for Washington Monday and arrived there at 7:30 Tuesday morning. His trip was one ovation throughout.

THE Legislature closed its labors about Sunday morning last, in the usual hilarious manner, and by this time are home doing chores and "sich" once more; glad it's all over.

WE saw at Lincoln a very pretty album, called the "Van Wyck Album, containing just 14 pages, and on each the name of one of the *original* voters for the General.

WE will try and get the high-license and anti-treating bills in full and publish soon. Just as soon as we can get them correctly. We give synopsis of both this week.

THAT "boy" from Otoe, Ransom, and the woman's rights man from Lincoln, Wheelon, got along pretty well by our watching 'em real close and keeping them out of mischief during the session.

GAD! Brad Slaughter got a big yellow gold watch and chain from the "members" at the close of the session as a *mementum* of his integrity and strength of lungs in reading 550 bills of which 85 became laws. "Keep time, March!"

THE way we spend our money—$500 000, general appropriations; $18,000, incidentals; $20,000, insane hospital; 42,000, penitentiary; $100,000, capital building, &c. About $900,000 in all to run this state for two years. How we wish we were the state for a year or two.

THE Democrat at Lincoln claims to be a great anti-Railroad paper. So does the Globe. But the editor of the Democrat says the Globe man is a great rascal, and the Globe man returns the compliment.

How (not Howe) are we outsiders to know which to believe, when they both declare they cannot believe each other.

SKINNER, Jim Skinner, don't agree with Imhoff about that fish business, he says the reason they didn't get the fish earlier in the season was because the "boys" from abroad were too — — — — — — (you know how Jim fills this in) smart any way and if they'd had the fish sooner they'd got away with "high license," amendment, Quick's place, and all Lincoln before adjournment.

THE first trout of the season were shipped from Romine's Ponds to Lincoln last Saturday to furnish the Sunday Dinner of Host Imhoff's guests. Forty-two pounds at 50 cts. per lb. $21. What brainy fellows these boarders'll get to be if Romine and Imhoff keep that up. We came home Saturday morning and believe Imhoff put that job up so we couldn't get a trout. It's mean, worse than he served the Legislature. Just as they go home and don't need any more brains (among us common folk) he goes and gets fish food for a living, to make Lincoln smarter than any of us.

WHILE in St. Joe this week, we met Mr. A. J. Fleming, now city editor of the Herald of that place, who treated us very kindly and said he was always glad to see old Nebraska friends. Mr. Fleming was in Lincoln during Legislature some years ago, as correspondent for the Chicago Times, St. Joe Herald, and other papers. He afterwards was connected with the Blade, then a daily at Lincoln, and still later went out to try the West, with Webb, Eaton, at Kearney, on the press. Not being suited there, he returned to St. Joe, and has been city editor of the Herald for some time.

PEARMAN tells a good one on Hilton of the Blair Pilot. Pearman was talking to a rabid temperance man one day by the window of the Commercial and Hilton was leaning over the desk looking at the register. The t. m., after going for the legislature generally, because they did not pass the prohibition amendment, said: "There's that 'Pete Iler over there," pointing to Hilton, 'the biggest and worst whisky man in Omaha, coming here with his pockets full of money to corrupt the legislature. Just see what a bloat he is. Don't his face show his business; plum full of whisky," etc., etc.

An explanation followed, and the t. m. let up on our editor friend.

WE heard Bernhardt we did, at St. Joe Monday night, and, oh, gracious! can't she rattle French; talk of a steam thresher, it's nowhere. We believe that woman has clock-work inside of her, alarm clock work, for she goes off just like one of those rattletebang four-o'clock-in-the-morning things. We can't say she was divine for we saw her in the dining room giving French fits to some of her party because something did not please her, and she hadn't been communing with angels that morning, or else all the pictures that show the influence of angels on the human countenance are humbugs.

The house was moderately full, the acting perfect and the language inexpressible (to most of us). Sara is a fun, red-headed woman, with the temperament of a steam engine, and if we [illegible] that she did we think we'd [illegible] a good deal of shock in her.

Senator Saunders on the Missouri River.

If the bill for River and Harbor Improvement fund passes the House as amended by the Senate, it will be $225,000 for the Missouri from the mouth to Yankton. This is $35,000 for snag-boat service and for riprapping on Nebraska borders $92 000. Brownville gets $10,000, Nebraska City $20,000, Plattsmouth $10,000, Omaha, $20,000, Sioux City and Covington $10,000.

THE Missouri Editorial Association will take their annual excursion on the 10th of May next, starting from Jefferson city and bringing up in Washington, D. C.

All this we learned from Col. J. T. Childs, President of the Association, while at St. Joe, this week. Why can't we go too?

Michael Cavey, Esq. et al.

On the outside of this paper is a letter from "Mullen Ranche," signed by the above named gentleman, and representing, we suppose, his sentiments and others there. How many others we don't know at present, but will come out there some day and see. A farmer from there handed us the letter on the train with a particular request that we publish it. At his request and because we want to say something for the young man's good we have taken the time and trouble to re-write his letter so the printers could use it, for in its original shape, it wouldn't look well in print.

The principal trouble with this letter is it is like the boy's story the politicians told so much about last fall. It isn't true.

The HERALD never set out to give the "argument in that meeting &c."—neither on one side nor the other. We did not copy the railroad side of the story and not the other side, nor omit what Mr. Rosewater said—nor did the Bee publish *both sides* of the story, but only one side, his side, which he as a newspaper publisher has a right to do. And furthermore had it not been for the HERALD there are many readers would have known but one side (as you call it) of the question.

The paper Mr. Cavey alludes to, is dated Feb. 17th. The article sets out:

"Tuesday a week ago the railroad managers and others interested on either side of the railroad question were invited to appear before the Senate and discuss the questions in R. R. management now interesting the people. The delay in mails prevented our being able to give a synopsis of the "talk" before.

Tuesday a week ago, would be the 8th, the night of the "talk" and we expressly state that delay in mails prevents our giving a *synopsis* of the meeting of that night, please mark this. We then say:

Mr. Touzalin, however, of the B. & M. has since elaborated his remarks and published them in the Omaha Republican of the 13th from which we copy a small portion that our readers may get an idea of both plaintiff and defendant's views in this case.

Now for a few facts—The Editor of this paper went to Lincoln Wednesday morning of that week, was snowed in and did not return until the succeeding week. The meeting Tuesday, Feb. 8th, was late. The Omaha papers could not publish an account of that meeting until Thursday morning too late for our paper that week as the mails do not reach here until nearly noon. Thursday's and Friday's papers were more or less full of it. We did not happen to see the Bee at Lincoln those days, and do not know what it had on the matter. When we got home those papers were destroyed as it is impossible to file all the exchanges we get.

We received a marked copy of the Republican the 13th with Touzalin's statement &c., and published the 17th as stated.

Our article was not a synopsis of the meeting of Feb. 8th, did not pretend to give what the Railroad or anti-railroad men said there (before the Senate) or what Rosewater said or didn't say—but states that it copies from an elaborate statement of Mr. Touzalin's one week later—for what reason? That those interested in railroad matters whether "opponents or friends of restrictive measures can see what Mr. T. has to say in behalf of Railroads.

Now, Mr Cavey don't you think you and your friends, if you have any, had better read a little straighter before you criticise and accuse other people of motives and intentions never dreamed of by them?

We have not made these remarks as a defense of our course about railroad matters, for it needs none. Many of the best and most intelligent of our readers have assured us since that they were glad we published that article; that they wanted to see what was to be said on that side, etc., etc., and singular to relate, added; "The Bee only publishes one side of the railroad question.

That is a matter we do not choose to go into. It is none of our business what the Bee or any other paper publishes.

In this case the *Senate* of the *State* invited the railroad men to this conference, and one of them, one of the most intelligent railroad managers, holding high office in a big corporation, takes the pains to elaborately put his views before as many of the people as he can reach through the Republican.

He speaks as an expert; he departs from the usual rule of railroad men to keep their information to themselves, and buck the people by means of paid attorneys, and sheer force of money and numerical strength—with which they are charged—and adopts the popular method of going into a newspaper and frankly stating his side of the question—and our singular minded friend says we ought not to have published it. We confess we read the whole article with great interest, and only wish we could have reproduced it entire. If for no other reason than the frankness, boldness and novelty of Mr. Touzalin's method, we think he deserves great credit, and should have been and was copied very extensively. We are sure it is a much more open, manly way to fight (if fight you must have it) than the supposed sly and unfair means railroads are constantly accused of using to carry their plans.

There is one part more of Mr. Cavey's letter. He intimated that the farmers may or are about to take some other paper. All right, this is a free country; don't you think though, it would be a most [illegible] of all of you to [illegible] another column. [illegible]

pay for the one you have first? If the chronic grumblers don't support another paper better than they have the HERALD we pity the editor whose paper they take. This has been a very hard winter, there has not money enough come in from *subscriptions* to pay, for the white paper the HERALD is printed on, though the farmers that pay, always like the HERALD, we've noticed that.

Oh, Mike! There is one thing in Touzalin's letter we did not print before. He begins by saying:

"ED. REPUBLICAN:—Please print the enclosed MSS. for me, and send your bill to this office—also 500 copies of the paper."

And it was all ready for the printer, too, when it got there. Let us say one more word kindly; some one whose interest it is to misrepresent the HERALD out in your neighborhood has told you many lies about it and its editor. By your foolish and suspicious conduct, you and other farmers often drive your best friends and truest help from you, and believe foolish lies from people that are selling you out daily.

You always pay the Bee, too, in *advance*, don't you think you ought to treat your home paper as well, before you constantly find fault with it. Every inch of type set, costs money and we can't print lots of things we like and believe in, because we have neither time nor space.

SENATOR TEFFT, of Cass county, certainly fulfilled the promise of his first senatorial term, during the session just ended. He came in at the opening of the legislature, well posted in parliamentary usage, and well acquainted with the men and the subjects of legislation with which he had to do, and has won the golden opinions of his colleagues by his fairness, ability, and energy. His vote was always on the side of economy. He declined to vote for any measure merely upon hearsay evidence, and has been extremely diligent in informing himself thoroughly upon the legislation proposed to the senate, saying that a report of a committee, even of the judiciary committee, was not conclusive to his mind. He has been a power in the senate, wielding a personal influence second to none in that body, and the Journal congratulates the people of Cass county upon his well-earned reputation for honesty and straightforwarness. He had many antagonists during the contests of the session, but his uniform courtesy and frankness of bearing carried him through the session without making a single enemy.

REPRESENTATIVE WINDHAM, of Cass county, who came near being speaker of the House, has, perhaps served his constituents better as a member of that body than he would have done had he been elected speaker. As chairman of the judiciary committee he has been a conspicuous member of the working force of the House, and his reports on bills as chairman of that committee were, we believe, universally adopted. This shows a good record for intelligence and judgment, and is more than an ordinary compliment to the representative from Cass. Mr. Windham believes in conservative legislation, and his course on all measures, important or otherwise, has been in accordance with this idea. Such a man is sure to have influence as a legislator, and it is not difficult to see that Mr. Windham stands as one of the foremost members in this respect. The western states do not do the same by their representatives to the legislature as in the older states. There, when a man is found to be entirely competent and has made a satisfactory record, he is returned term after term, as it is recognized that he can better serve his constituents by being thoroughly acquainted with the methods of legislation and that which is required than were it otherwise. There are only a few members of the present legislature who were here two years ago; one of the few we are glad to say is Representative Windham, who is serving his second term. Cass county has been fortunate in this; a better man could not have been found for the position.—Journal.

THE Democrat, at Lincoln, must feel badly; here is part of what it says about things:

On Woman Suffrage it has a cut of behind a clock, and the motto "Gather round the polls," and "Give them the women) polls, or give them death."

Of Prohibition, which was killed, it begins:

"Glory to God"—big rooster, "Let the cock crow, we laugh best who laugh last. The top dog is ours."

Also:

"Prohibition is dead and great is the joy thereat. Liberty still is perched upon the banner of the people. The constitutional amendment bill died in its cradle last night, only forty-nine voting in favor of it, and for four years more at least the people will be allowed to exercise their own free will in regard to liquor and its uses. With all our heart we say "amen" to the result, and deeply as we sympathize with the crestfallen disciples of Finch, we cannot cry for laughing."

Of our legislature and its work it remarks:

"This session of the legislature will be known as the "too young to know too much or too old" Nebraska legislature.

"The legislature of Nebraska sends greeting to the world, by its passage of the female suffrage bill, that three-fifths of them and more, are bald headed snipes. What a disgrace!

"It is now our duty to bid farewell to the members of the legislature, and we do so with pleasure. There are some fifteen or twenty men in that body who as legislators, are an honor to any state; but as to the rest, God forbid that we should ever see them here again. The handful of men who could have done something, have been powerless against the large majority, and the present session of the legislature goes down upon the record as the most useless legislative body that ever met, and likely ever will meet in this state of ours. Morally speaking they are all clean; but intellectually speaking, vacuum. Why in the name of common sense such inferior men are selected for legislators, when so many able men are laying around loose on these prairies of ours and in our towns is more than we can say; but it is about time that the people should understand that everybody is not fit for the legislature; that it takes brains as well as honesty to legislate, and that the voters of this state are working irreparable injury to themselves and posterity by entrusting into the hands of such inferior men their legislative prerogatives.

Now that good times are upon us before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy this pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver or kidneys, or a dry hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50 ct. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive doctors and quack medicines they have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich, and will build you up and give you good health at little cost. Read of it in another column. 48d4

"Our Temperance Column."

EDITED BY THE WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION.

"For God, and Home, and Native Land."

PARENTAL INFLUENCE.—Every parent should remember that his children are affected by his constantly moulding influence. Beware of the copy you set before them to imitate. Be sure they will mark line for line, shade for shade, blot for blot. Your conduct is their rule of life. Expect no more from your children than you are yourself. The stream rises no higher than the fountain.—Howson.

The great change in medical opinion as to the use of alcohol is evident from the following recent deliverance of the London "Lancet," as to its use in the hospitals: "The most rigid teetotaler may well be satisfied with the growing tendency in physicians to use alcohol strictly, and to be satisfied only by distinct proof of its utility; and the most generous believer in the medicinal virtues of alcohol must know that the public and individual patients are taking a keener interest in this question than they ever did before, and are making very shrewd personal experiments on the subject. We have not concealed our conviction that good health is most consistent with very little alcohol or with none; that he who uses alcohol freely or frequently, or by itself and apart from food, is surely laying up disease and degeneration for himself, and probably for his descendants."

"LOST OR STOLEN" BY RUM.—The meeting of the American Temperance Union yesterday afternoon in Haverly's Theater was an interesting one. Mr. Samuel Capper, of Manchester, England, announced as his subject "Lost or Stolen," and in his address went on to show that the products of the earth that were transmogrified into alcoholic liquors were lost to the country and stolen from the people. Thirty-five thousand boys and girls under sixteen years of age, he said, were housed in reformatories and robbed of parental care through the curse of rum—lost to father, lost to mother and stolen from what might be home to a happy family circle, by the demon strong drink. "This flood of evil is increasing in our midst," he said, "and America will are long feel more acutely its baneful effects. Her people are being lost and stolen from the church and Christian community by intemperance, and that at a cost of $700,000,000 annually. In other words, 1,100 tons of gold, enough of that metal to pave a road forty miles long, are lavished on this ruinous traffic.'.

THE FIRST GLASS.—Said Edmund Burke, in the British Parliament, while pleading against the incipient step to a questionable measure. "A spider of natural size is only a spider, ugly and loathsome, and his flimsy net is only fit for catching flies. But, good God, suppose a spider as large as oxen, and suppose he spread his cobweb about us; all the winds of Africa would not produce anything so dreadful!"

We are sometimes reminded of Mr. Burke's spider, as we see a dramseller introduced amongst his glittering decanters in some fashionable saloon. He calls our youngsters about him with most seductive blandishments. He weaves his net with inimitable skill and grace. At first, it is so delicate and plastic, the victim hardly knows he is within its folds; but by and by the fibers wax stronger and stronger, till they become like the cordage of a mighty ship, and the struggling victim, bound hand and foot, struggles in vain.

Young man, the first step to a drunkard's fate may be the first glass, the first idle toast, the first time you consort with a gay companion, the first cigar, or the first time you place your foot within the threshold of a gilded dram-shop. Shun them all and be safe.—Rev. Geo. Trask.

A "Calm View" of Lager!

The Presbyterian, Philadelphia, says: "It is an instructive bit of information for those who love their beer that the prosperity of one of the chief industries of Newark, N. J., rests upon the impurity of the water of the river Passaic, which renders it all the better for the manufacture of beer. A high state of impurity makes a rich, frothy beer. How do the shouters for "schooners" like the fact?"

Synopsis of The Anti-Treating Bill.

S F 76 Perkins. Act to prevent treating or offering to treat to any intoxicating beverage in saloon or any other public place where the same are kept for sale. Either treator or treatee guilty of a misdemeanor. Penalty, $10 fine, or imprisonment in jail, or both; and shall pay to the court $16.09 to be paid to attorney prosecuting same; if no attorney, paid to school fund.

Intemperance.

We copy the following from the Editorial columns of the "Nebraska Watchman."

It is not often we quote from the lectures or sermons of Catholic bishops or priests, as we leave that to Methodist organs and papers, but we cannot help, at this time, referring to a recent address of Bishop Ireland, of St. Paul. Bishop Ireland addressed himself to the Irish people, boldly declaring that the evils of strong drink had done more to injure them "than any other agent of Satan," and that it had broken up more homes in Ireland and sent more men into exile even than the curse of English landlordism. As illustrating the plainness of Bishop Ireland in dealing with the evils of whisky-drinking and its disastrous effects upon the Irish people, we quote from his address on the occasion:

"Too many Irishmen were in the asylums, reformatories, and poorhouses of America, and they could only blame themselves for these lamentable facts. And he could say before God, that he believed this state of affairs was due greatly to intemperance. He could not explain why it had taken such a hold upon his countrymen, but he supposed it was because their temptations were so great. The Devil had tried to conquer the reason of the Irishman, and he had succeeded by means of strong drink. An immense number of Irishmen in our large cities kept saloons, and this they would not do unless it paid. Drink had always been prominent at all the social happenings in the life of an Irishman. There was drink at his christening, drink at marriage, and drink to distribute among the mourners at his funeral. Whenever an Irishman's name appeared in the newspaper Police Reports drink was at the bottom of it, nine times out of ten. Nothing humiliated him so much as to see an Irishman's name in the court reports. What was to be done to suppress this great evil? It was all in their own hands. God was with them always. The way to do it was to declare war against the enemy, with the war cry, "Death to Whisky."

How Happiness is Secured.

Happiness is the absence of pain or annoyance, and wherever there is pain there is disease. A pain in the lower portion of the body indicates a disorder of some kind. If there is any odor or color or deposit in the urine, it means disease, and requires attention at once. We have heard many of our friends speak of the remarkable power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and are convinced there is nothing so certain and valuable for all disorders of the urinary system, both male and female. 47d4

THE VOTE ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

22 to 8.

Under suspension of the rules, H. R. 162, the bill providing for the submission of the female suffrage amendment to the people, was called up in the senate and passed by the following vote:

Affirmative—Baker, Burns of Dodge, Burns of York, Coon, Daily, Dinsmore, Doane, Evans, Gere, Graham, Harrington, Morse, Perkins, Powers, Smith, Tefft, Turner, Van Wyck, Wherry, White.

Negative—Ballentine, Cady, Erwin, Howe, Myres, Taylor, Turk and Zehrung.

This settles the suffrage question so far as the legislature is concerned.

Railroad Bill

The motion was made to indefinitely postpone the bill which limits passenger rates to three cents a mile in Nebraska. On this motion, those voting negative were:

Burns of Dodge, Burns of York, Dinsmore, Doane, Graham, Harrington, Howe, Taylor, Tefft, Turk, Turner, Van wyck, Wells, Wherry and White.

Affirmative Ballentine, Baker, Cady, Coon, Daily, Erwin, Evans, Gere, Morse, Myers, Perkins, Pierce, Powers, Smith and Zehrung.

The vote being a tie, Mr. Carns decided the bill to be indefinitely postponed.

Record on the Prohibition Amendment.

Fifty-one votes were necessary to secure the passage of this bill. It received but forty-nine. The men who voted in the affirmative were:

Abbott, Babcock, Baldwin, Brown, Case, Cauffman, Carman, Cook, Coe, Correll, Daily, Dew, Dealty, Filley, Graham, Gray, Hall, Hancock, Hostetler, Howe, Jackson of Pawnee, Jenson, Jones, Kaley, Kempton, King Laughlin, Linn, McClun, McDougall, McKinnon, Mickey, Moore of York, Montgomery, Palmer, Putney, Reed, Rose, Reyman, Schick, Scott, Silver, Slocumb, Walling, Wells, Wisl y, Windham and Mr. Speaker.

Those voting in the negative were—Ayer, Bailey, Bartlett, Beck, Bolin, Broach, Frause, Frederick, Fried, Gates, Helms, Herman, Hoffman, Jackson of Dong as, Kneppel, Lamb, Lehman, Mellane, Mullen, Overton, Paxton, Peterson, Ransom, Sears, Sill, Wheeler, and Ziegler.

Absent—Kyner, McClure, Moore of Otoe, Parry, Roberts, Sprick, Watts and Wyatt.

A SYNOPSIS of the high license bill is about as follows:

A license of $1,000 per year for each saloon in cities of over 10,000, and $500 in cities of less than 10,000 inhabitants; the saloon keeper must give a bond of $5,000, and must present a petition signed by thirty free holders before he can obtain a license; no bondsman can go upon more than one bond; no liquor can be given away; no sureties are to be permitted; exceptions are made in favor of the sale and use of liquor for medicinal chemical and scientific purposes only; druggists do not have to take out a license; but are obliged to keep a very complete record of all sales. Another law known as the anti-treating bill was passed. It prohibits one man treating another, and makes it a misdemeanor punishable by fine and imprisonment. Both of these laws go into effect within ninety days.

Shrewdness and Ability.

Hop Bitters are freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicines. There is no denying the virtues of the hop plant, and the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability, in compounding a Bitters whose virtues are so palpable to everyone's observation.—Exchange.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Her ascent to the top of the arca steps to meet the—— Well, we won't say who.

Little maid of seven years: "Mamma, I have just been reading that in Naples girls get married when they are only thirteen. Do let us go to Naples!"

The Boston Journal of Commerce publishes a lot of dyeing receipts; but none of them beat the old way, of feeding with an empty shot-gun.

Shakespeare foresaw that oleomargarine would some day be used as a term of reproach when he wrote: "Oh, thou mechanical salt butter-man."

A new design in gentleman's scarf-pins is a railway employee's lantern, the green, red, or white light being represented by an emerald, a ruby, or a diamond.

"Bridget, go home to hell!" A devoted husband, who has it all his own way, says that a good unitarian is a firm is one that consists of three-quarters wife and one-quarter husband.

A returned Australian found the baby he left at home a mass of love summers. One day he offended her, and she fretfully exclaimed: "I wish you had never married into the family."

"I say, ma," exclaimed a little minx of 13, "do you know what the gymnotical remedy is for a crying baby?" "Goodness, gracious me, no! I never heard of such a thing." "Well, ma, it's a rocket."

A village pedagogue, in despair with a stupid boy, pointed out the letter A, and asked him if he knew it. "Yes, sir." "Well, what is it?" "I know him by sight, but hang me if I can remember his name."

Never say that you have heard before what your friend has evidently taken great pleasure in telling you. His delight at finding you equally well informed with himself may not be so great as you imagined.

"Do you pretend to have as good judgment as I have?" exclaimed an enraged wife to her husband. "Well, no," he replied slowly; "our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment is not to be compared to yours.

Miss Made-up Old Girl: "Yes, I love the old oak; it is associated with so many hours spent beneath its shade. It carries me back to my childhood, when—when——" Young Feeble—"When you—er—planted it."

It always seems pretty to say: "The sun had sunk beneath the western horizon," but a moment's reflection shows that it is about the only horizon it could sink behind and not be obscured. When he turns his back shining he always selects the western horizon.

Childhood's innocence is finished, gives little bangtails two years, will pay bills only twice, [illegible] "Ma, I know I'm a sinner because I feel so much like swearing when I'm playing marbles." "No," he replied, [illegible] "because it's natural."

A young lady surprised the gentlemen visitors by hand-painting good [illegible] in her parlor. In answer to a compliment she said: "Why, I thought everybody painted!" "I know it," said a young man, [illegible] "I'm painting all the time in the cellar now."

In [illegible] Thomas, I should like to know what ground hog—[illegible] Why—sufficiently for your feet and you will do it." The proposal was strange from the church, and the orator adjourned his process until a more refined audience [illegible] present.

Two young Pittsburgers recently appeared in [illegible] with [illegible] from [illegible] and [illegible]. One was of course [illegible] with gold threads, and the [illegible] a bang-tailed [illegible] coat [illegible] bloodshed in [illegible] and [illegible] the other was [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] Pittsburgers [illegible] Pittsburgers.

Horse Hoofs in Winter.

Lack of moisture is not necessarily a cause of brittleness of the hoof, since the horse has a strong hoof. A continued drouth is especially dangerous when it acts on a foot accustomed to abundance of water. Under the action of water the horn cells absorb, increase in size, and push each other apart. By this action, too, some of the gelatinous matter that builds up the horn is dissolved out, and when the hoof is again allowed to dry it has lost materially in its power of cohesion. The more frequently the process of soaking and drying is repeated more harmful it proves to the hoof, because increasingly it is less able to spring back. If, further, the horse is allowed to stand in water, the hoof is alternately soaked by dressing, oils and ointments, and shrivelled by a scorching sun, the danger is proportionately increased, and the feet of such a horse are especially liable to splitting and injury. It is not habitual dryness, it is the alternation of moisture and drought which will so contract the cell spaces of the hoof as to cause them to split. The horse has been remained, the soaked in dressing and shrivelled, and yet no horn remains elastic and consequently tough. As it is often needful to soak the foot in warm or cold water, or in poultices in cases of illness, it is perhaps clear that the usual prescription should be [illegible] and the soft[illegible] through [illegible] before it [illegible] for this [illegible] or better [illegible] of tar and [illegible] beeswax [illegible] day.

[illegible] of weather [illegible] in retending [illegible] good liquid [illegible] of the [illegible] keep there is not [illegible] and steam [illegible] the hoof, but there is [illegible] ammonia gas, which is [illegible] steel to soften, dissolve and destroy the horn. Rotten manure and putrid liquids, therefore, are much more injurious than pure water, muddy ponds, or wet clay. Again, the [illegible] of this kind are far from conducive to general health, so that they prove hurtful in two ways—first, by directly destroying the substance of the hoof, and second, by reducing the animal vigor, the power of digestion and assimilation, and the power of secreting good horn. Standing in such decomposing organic matter is still more injurious, however, when the animal is confined to a stall or box, for here the injurious effect of inactivity is added to the above-named conditions.

Long exposure to wet and mud also at this time of year frequently produces cracks and other troubles in horses' feet. The prevention is in keeping the feet clean by frequent washing and wiping dry with a coarse stable cloth. A little crude petroleum applied to the feet before the horses are taken from the stable will help greatly in preventing them from becoming cracked. If the feet are already in bad shape they should be bandaged and the horse kept where it is dry. Cleanliness is the most effective preventive of trouble in the feet of horses.

A Novel Chimney.

The Valley [illegible] is almost as [illegible] as the proverbial [illegible] of Old Mormon road to California—a region [illegible] and [illegible] by many hands, and surrounded, except at two points, by inaccessible mountains. It is totally devoid of water and vegetation, and the shadow of bird or will never darken its waking or sleeping hours. The Kansas Pacific railroad [illegible] seaward it, and also some [illegible] show the fate of the [illegible] who every train. [illegible] Lake in 1850, guided by a Mormon. When in the Death's Valley, some [illegible] the conclusion that the Mormons knew nothing about the country, so they appointed one of their number a leader, and broke off from their party. The leader turned eastward, so what his people and wagons and [illegible] he travelled three days, and then descended into a broad valley, whose trees [illegible] promised water. [illegible] the [illegible] bounded, by scorching peaks, but their goal. Around the valley they wandered, and one by one the men died, and the panting flocks stretched themselves in death under the hot sun. Then the children, crying for water, died at their mothers' breast, and with swollen tongues and burning vitals, the mothers followed. Wagon after wagon was abandoned, and strong in a frenzied and raved and died. After a week's wandering a dozen survivors found some water in the hollow of a mountain. It lasted but a short time, when all perished but two who escaped out of the valley, and followed the trail of their former companions. Eighty-seven families with hundreds of cattle perished here, and now, after the lapse of years, the wagons and still remaining the iron-works and [illegible] are [illegible], and the [illegible] shaded to be [illegible] by slide.

The Gas.

Every schoolboy is familiar with the story of the gas ball and the [illegible] the ball [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]