TWENTIETH YEAR.

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# DOCTOR CHAN GEE WO.

## Testimonials.

DR. C. GEE WO—Dear Sir: For the past six years I have doctored without success for heart disease, pain in the chest and kidney trouble, and since I have undergone a short course of medicine with you I can say I am almost well of them ail. (Signed) JOHN H. HAMMETT, West Albright, South Omaha.

I have suffered for some time from Female Weakness and Sick Headache, and could not get any relief from any source whatever. I was asked by some friends to try Dr. C. Gee Wo, and now I am happy to say I am quite well again. I have, and will in future, recommend his treatment to all my friends, as his cure has been permanent and very much to my satisfaction.

(Signed) MRS. J. E. YATES, 2915 Q St., South Omaha.

SOUTH OMAHA. TO DR. C. GEE WO—To Whom it May Concern: I have been troubled with fevere pairs in my breast and generally feel weak. I was unable to do any work. An old friend recommended me to try your treatment. I am glad to say that I am perfectly cured. I never felt so strong before. My friend's long standing case has also been cured. For this reason I should like all my friends and acquaintances to try Dr. C. Gee Wo. My children and about half a dozen friends have already called to tell me about the good that was done them. I write this without any coercion or request.
[Signed] MRS. J. W. BUSHKIRK, 328 25th St., South Omaha. [Signed]

To Whom it May Concern: I have been troubled for several years with Rheumatism and Neuralgia, and have tried everything that money could get for a cure, but failed. As a last hope I thought I would put my case in the hands of the Chinese Doctor in Omaha. I did not expect to be cured within a good long time, but feel perfectly cured in half the time I calculated—six months. However, I am perfectly grateful and will be grad to recommend Dr. C. Gee Wo. W. H. HANNA, South Omaha.

DR. C. GEE WO-Dear Doctor: I write this to thank you very much pour kind and effacacious treatment in my case during the last two months. I have not ever felt like I now do, hale and hear.y. My disease, general debility, pains in the chest, have all gone. My brother's family are likewise in good health. I write this and you are at full liberty to publish it in order that my friends may find that I owe my good health to you. With best respects, I am truly,

M. V. VAN WORMER, 1717 Third St., Council Bluffs, Ia.

I have been a sufferer from RHEUMATISM and INDIGESTION fifteen years, and like other unfortunates, tried every remedy possible, and some of the best physicians, and they did me no good. For the past few weeks I have been doctoring with DR. C. GEE WO, and now I am fully cured, having a splendid appetite, and rheumatism entirely gone.
THOMAS COUGLIN, 44th and Harney Streets.

Osthoff Block, 519 N. Sixteenth



|UNPARALLELED SUCCESS!!!

UNHEARD-OF SKILL!!!

PERMANENT AND PROMPT CURES!!!

—BY—

## THE CHINESE PHYSICIAN, DR. CHAN GEE WO.

Hundreds of cases pronounced "incurable" by other doctors who have been unable to distinguish one form of disease from another. All such are invited to place themselves under the treatment of Dr. C. Gee

Hundreds of questions have lately arisen regarding the marvelous success of DR. C. GEE WO during his stay in Omaha. Hundreds of times have those questions been answered by the grateful patients who have been treated successfully as well as permanently cured. This is the point. The readers will see that by the testimonials that are daily and weekly published. If good work was not accomplished, gentlemen would hardly affix their names to the evidences they know are to be read by thousands. They know the circulation of the Bee. They know how far it reaches. In affixing their names they literally tell their friends "Go and try the Chinese Doctor." Have their friends ever had reason to regret the trial? No. The doctor makes no failure whatever, chronic or otherwise. Opinons are expressed that the perfection of the medicinal art depends a good deal on the exercise of human faculties as well, and that there is no such thing as infallibility. In his opinion it is only those who are uneducated, unexperienced, and for that reason thoroughly unqualified for practice, who will bend to such an assertion. Dr.C.Gee Wo has never known a case that has been so stubborn as to be given up as an incurable by himself. His triumphs in cure furnish him all the good grounds for the seemingly sweeping detractions he makes. Consult him in all cases of

Catarrh, Rheumatism, Consumption, Heart Disease, Asthma, Neuralgia, Fevers, Cancers, General

Debility, Ulcers, Kidney Troubles, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Dysentery,

Chronic or Other Diseases, Etc., Etc.

The method of the treatment of Dr. C. Gee Wo has above all to be taken in consideration. His medicines which consist of the simplest, yet most effective kind, can be taken with comparative ease. His sure and steady cures are too well known to dilate upon, in fact his whole system of placing his patients on the road to health. His medicines hold their virtues for years if kept. They cure not because they are over strong remedies, but because each have a special relation of cure for a disease. The secret does not only lie in experiment, but in the skill of one who has devoted his life to the promotion, one who has removed all the embarrassment and intricacles hitherto existing, and one who has made such natural remedies and their administration a lifelong study.

Here is one fact in particular that Dr. C. Gee We wishes to mention. He has never had a case return to him which he has pronounced cured. That is saying a good deal in the full knowledge that during all his practice he has had under his treatment, for the most part, chronic cases of many years' standing. The advantage of cures effected by him are therefore double. This fact he claims for the efficacy of his remedies which act through the medium of the nerves and blood and not through the digestive organs. You cannot cure in the same manner as he does by any other treatment. In diagnosing one's case and preparing medicine he has never failed. So if you are sick make up your mind to get in good health again and visit Dr. C. Gee Wo. He treats

Congestion, Bronchitis, Indigestion, Inflamation of Bowels, Female Weakness, Sterility, Sore Eyes,

Eczema, Carbuncles, Dropsy, also All Forms of Female Disease.

No Difference How Far Advanced Your Case May Be! No Matter Who Have Failed! No Matter of How Long Standing!

Give the Chinese Doctor a trial. He can be consulted at all hours in his office at

OSTHOFF BLOCK, 5191/2 NORTH 16TH ST.

### AMERICAN TOWN GOVERNMENT.

How New England Towns Thrived Under "Town-Meeting." Rule.

HAS THE SYSTEM BEEN IMPROVED UPON?

Edward Everett Hale Compares Primitive System With the Fuss-and-Feathers Method of Today.

BY EDWARD EVERETT HALE.

John Adams is the author of the much cited statement that American government rests on four corner-stones-the town meeting, the church, the militia, and the school. The statement is philosophical and sug-

larly by writers in Europe, with a distinct understanding of what we mean by the words town, church, militia, and school. For a New England town-and it was of

gestive. It should always be cited, particu-

this that John Adams wrote-is not a town in the English sense. A New England church is not an English church. The New England militia is not the English militia, and the New England school is not the English school.

The difference rests in this-that in each of the four cases the New England "cornerstone" represents all the people, good, bad and indifferent, rich and poor, wise and foolish. In England, or on the continent of Europe, each represents one or more classes, but not all. For instance, the British militia is not an assemblage of all the people in a given district able to bear arms. And, if we speak of an English town, we mean, not all the people of a certain district, but all the people who live in houses contiguous to each other.

The younger American writers of our own time have been occupying themselves with the historical question, whether in New England the government of the state made the towns, or whether the towns made the state. I believe it is thought that De Tocqueville overstated the autocracy of the town meeting, and that, historically, as each modern town has derived its power to be from the state, it has had doled out by the state such power to act as it has used.

I doubt, however, whether any of the founders of towns in Massachusetts in the seventeenth century or in the eighteenth, would have taken much interest in such a discussion. And they would have been amused, but not much edified, if they had been told that the germ of their town meetings was to be found in German forests or in the institutions of Alfred. Whoever reads their chronicles will find a great deal of what their successors call "borse sense," involving ability to deal with practical problems. But he will find very little analysis by themselves of the origin of their powers.

Certain things were to be done. They were there to do them. Their united power represented the maximum of power for the doing of those things. Nebody else would help them-no king, no parliament, no general court. If they did not build the bridge, make the road, or hire the schoolmaster or the clergyman, buy the musket or the match. nobody else would do it.

Accordingly, whether the general court told them they might do these things or not, they did them, if they could and wanted to.

If they did not, they did not. And in general this has been the rule till very recentimes. For instance, the city of Boston wanted to open free baths, and it opened them without asking leave of anybody. the boys need an unmolested coast on the common, the city builds bringes over the coast, and asks no leave of anyone. And the courts, in one or two very stiff decisions, have confined the rights of towns to do as much as

they chose, if what they did served the gen-In historical fact, the settlers of Massa

chusetts were already grouped more or less distinctly when they arrived at their homes. The groups acted for their purposes, while they recognized the authority of the general court for general purposes. The name that each group gave its officers showed whence their authority came. They were "selectmen," men who had been set over them. There is in the records of the general court no trace of authority to choose these selectmen. They were selected by just the same authority as would have selected the men to carry timbers for a bridge, or to yoke the oxen when "the town" was building or mending its highways. Some-body must do certain things, and the town selected the men who should do them.

From this common sense way of managing affairs there grew up an admirable elastic but strong way of local administration. town could have a school open all the year, 11 had it. But if it could only open the school twenty weeks, it did that; if it could carry it thirty weeks, it did that. If it can build an iron bridge over a stream, it does; if it can only have a log bridge, it has that; if it must be satisfied with a ford, why it must be and is. One has only to compare this with the delay and annoyance, with the "fuss and feathers" belonging to French administration, where a central bureau must report about the stream, and a plan for the pridge must be sent down from Paris, to see why the New Englander bates centralization more than is really wise, in his consciousness that on the whole "there is no manure like the foot of the owner," and that in general, people should be left to manage their own affairs.

As a school for government, the townmeeting has proved itself invaluable. The states which never looked kindly on it have suffered more than they know for the lack of such a school. There is no training for de bate or oratory equal to that where people who know each other are to be convinced, and where words are weighed by a standard balance which pays fit regard to the real worth of him who utters them. The proud boy who is permitted to drive his father down to the meeting, learns lessons of gov-ernment there which no text book could teach him. He fastens the horse in the town shed. He goes into the meeting-house and takes his modest place on the side seats while the elders and other leaders confer in front The moderator is chosen, the warrant is read. The selectmen say what they have done and why, and what they have left un-done and why. Every grumbler there has his rights, and may talk. They have their rights also, and they may defend their policy, their characters and their administration. In that crossfire, in the discussion of details, or in the consideration of principles, the boy learns, both of methods and of realities, les

sons which he cannot gair elsewhere. Rings cannot exist where the town meet-ing holds its own. If the mayor of a city chooses to be treasurer of an electric light company, he may earlich himself and ruin his reputation by the contract which, as mayor he makes with himself as treasurer. Bu this could not be if you had a town meeting. The selectman has to appear in person and answer all questions.

"I should like to know why the granite for the curbstone was taken from Write Hill and not from the town ledge!" The man who took the granite must stand up and say why. Woe to him if he cannot stand that ordeal.

I have been glad to know that one, at least, of the thriving towns of the Western Re-serve in Ohio has considered seriously the question of introducing the town meeting proper into its methods of home administra-

## Testimonials.

I have suffered a long time with SICK HEADACHE AND STOMACH TROUBLES. I was run down, weak and sickly all the time. I thought, perhaps, I must suffer all the time. Some of my friends advised me to try DR. C. GEE WO, and today I can gratefully say that I am perfectly cured after only two months treatment. I have lived here fiften years and am well acquainted, and I will be glad to see anyone I know of my friends who are sick.

MRS. AUGUSTE DREHFOLD, 1239 N. 20th Street.

For the last few years I have been a victim of chronic sickness of several ds My troubles began with RHEUMATISM, then HEMMORRAGE OF THE LUNGS, and finally HEART DISEASE completely wrecked me. I sold my property and went to Europe. I spent most of my money trying to get well. At last I returned to Omaha and began to doctor with the CHINESE DOCTOR. He has entirely cured me, and today I am grateful in attesting to his skill. I will adviso anyone suffering as I did to see DR. C. GEE WO.
[Signed] MRS. W. A. NICHOLSON, 907 18th Street.

I have suffered with RHEUMATISM and DROPSY for upwards of ten years, and entirely gave up the idea of ever being cured. I heard of DR. C. GEE WO and thought I would make a last effort. After four months' treatment I am walking and running as I did when a child. I will be glad to see anyone who may have been afflicted like myself who may wish me to authenticate this written statement I have given out of gratitude to the doctor. PAUL THOMPSON, Irvington, Neb.

This certifies that I have been under the treatment of DR. C. GEE WO for SICK HEADACHE and GENERAL DEBILITY. I could not do anything. I now feel, after two weeks' treatment, perfectly cured. I had previously tried all kinds of medicines and doctors. Always relieved only for a time. Anybody wishing to see me, can see my healthy appearance by calling at 1502 5th street.

[Signed] MRS. H. LUGE, 1502 5th Street.

Two years ago I was attacked with a severe cold which in my belief led on to CONSUMPTION. I began to take physicians' advice, who said I could not last six months. Several others agreed with him. 1 became so weak that I quit work. I had heard about the Chinese doctor and his wonderful cures. He frankly told me that it was only a matter of time and I would get well. I took his medicine six months, and now I am perfectly well and hearty. I am working every day, and feel perfectly cured.

B. H. YOUNG, 2715 N. 24th Street.

I have been troubled for a long time with SICK HEADACHE and BIL-LIOUSNESS and was completely run down. Not long ago I heard some friends talking about DR. C. GEE WO. I never said a word but thought to myself that I would try him. I did so, and I feel happy to say that I am perfectly cured. I write this so my friends may see it. [Signed]

MRS. I. B. FRY, 933 N. 24th Street.

Osthoff Block, 519<sup>1</sup> North Sixteenth Street.

### THEY ARE BORN, NOT MADE.

Euch Are the Tonsorial Artists Whose Work Delights You.

**EUTCHERS WHO HAVE INVADED THE RANKS** 

Some Facts and Many Superstitions Concerning the Barbers and Their Business-Omaba's High Class Artists.

"Next."

It is a very simple little word in the superlative degree, yet it is by no means an unimportant part of a barber's stock in trade, and upon the amount of impressive suavity that he can throw into that monesyllabic ejaculation depends, to a greater or less degree, the success that will attend him in his chosen calling.

cranks among the barbers the same as in other trades and professions, and ill fortune might as well be charged up to an unfortupate voice as to a disordered liver. Did it ever occur to you where tonsorial artists are manufactured! Whether they are turned out of a barber factory by wholesale

or spring up indigenous to the soil, and like

At least, so say certain members of the

"profesh," but then there are superstitious

Topsy, "jes' growed?" There are certain conditions under which the latter conclusion would be by no means unwarranted or unreasonable, but the idea has probably occurred to none but those who have sought in a barber's chair that which to their intense suffering and disappointment,

It was this class that the proprietor of one of the most popular shops in the city had in mind last evening when, in answer to a question as to the average number of barbers em-ployed in the shops in Omaha, replied: "Well, in the 135 shops there are probably 300 barbers. Some shops have one, others have all the way from two to six, while there

are still others that haven't any."

It was, perhaps a cruel thrust at some of the ambitious excuses who are engaged in the business, but there is in reality so much foundation for it that there are undoubtedly very many, who have silently suffered, who would make their solemn "davy" to the cor-

rectness of the statement.

Be that as it may, the barbers of Omaha are as a whole among the top-notchers in the tonsorial profession, in support of which statement, the first class work that they turn out for an exceedingly critical class of cus-tomers and the high standard at which wages are maintained may be offered as indubitable

There is a vast différence between the east and the west in the matter of barbers' wages, spect between Omaha and other western cities. This difference shows itself in the percentage of 15-cent shops in the city, as rates have been kept up here better than in any city in the west. Kansas City is the only town that approaches it, and Omaha and the city by the Kaw are far ahead of Denver, Minneapolis, Milwaukee or St. Butl.

"Good work, good wages, good prices," is the motto, and the result is alike satisfactory

to proprietors and patrons.

The knights of the razor are, to a very large extent, graduates of the farm, who gravitate to the towns and cities, and think

gravitate to the towns and cities, and think they see in a barber's life just the attractions for whith they have been longing. They want to learn the trade, and nothing is easier than to get started. After once entered upon it they seldom leave it, especially after they are able to hold a chair, as they are thenceforth assured of at least a comfortable living and there seems little inducement,

after spending from one and a half to three arning a trade, to start out and begin over again.

There are a great many individuals rathering and scraping today who had no in-tention of becoming barbers when they first went to work in a shop. When boys they were much in need of a job or a little ready cash and took places in shops to do janitor work, "cleaning up," as it is called, and gradually drifted along passing through the stages of lathering and hair combing until it might be said that they were barbers, almost before they knew it, and barbers they have remained to this day. These are barbers merely by accident, but there is another class, perhaps not a whit better artists, who started out with the avowed attention of learning the trade. They entered upon their sphere of usefulness, either in smaller towns or suburban shops

in the larger cities. It it the common duty of a learner to lather, comb hair, shampoo, wash faces, do ladies hair dressing and the numberless little acts of care and attention that a barber udulges in, outside of shaving and hair cut

ing.
The tyro is likewise instructed in the art of sharpening a razor, and he is supposed to keep his eyes open and discover the secret of operating the keen-edged blade. Of course, he is careful and painstaking, and makes friends of the regular customers of the shop. At length there comes a day when a customer who has taken a special liking to him insists on being shaved by him.

"But what assurance has the customer that the greenhorn wen't cut his throat?" was asked of a barber who passed through the

askei of a barber who passed through the embryonic mill many years ago.

"Why, there isn't a bit of danger of being cut," was the reply. "The new man will be extremely careful, and ten to one, he will give his customer a better shave than his boss would have done, and from that time on he will allow no one else to shave him. In being so careful the new man consumes a great deal of time and will fuss over his a great deal of time, and will fuss over his customer to the latter's satisfaction.

"Unless a man is really in a hurry he likes to have his barber pay a good deal of atten-tion to him. He gets an idea that he has a hard face to shave, and that his barber is unusually attentive to him. He seems to be getting a little more for his money than other men get, and he is duly appreciative.

"The new man gives him this care, and therefore he likes him. It is no trouble,

whatever, to get the first customer after a man is really able to shave him. "A shave, however, is radically different from a hair cut. There are a great many good shavers who are indifferent hair-cutters, but they get through life all right, simply because less than one man in a dozen knows a good hair cut when he sees it.

"A barber may give a man a cut that would shed rain on his shoulders and throw a gen-uine hair cutter into the quick consumption, but the customer is satisfied and the next time he wants his hair cut he will climb into that same barber's chair. It is likewise true that many men don't know when they are well shaven, but not to such an extent as regards the cutting of their hair.
"One thing of which Omaha barbers are very generally ignorant is the art of trimming

beards. They can clip off the stray ends and even up a man's raspetaz, but very few of them are good, artistic beard trimmers. A them are good, artistic beard trimmers. A good hair cutter is so naturally, and it would really be impossible for him to make a botch of a job. A man must be a good mechanic and have some genius about him or ne never makes a good hair cutter. This is where white men have the best of colored barbers. The latter can shave a well as anyone, but they are not natural hair cutters. I have seen good hair-cutters among them, but they invariably had white blood in

By far the greater part of the barbers drift west from the eastern states, either in search of adventure, a change of climate or better wages.
In the east \$13 a week is the maximum but in Omaha it is the minimum wages paid

to journeymen barbers. It is customary in the east to pay so much a week and board, and the amount ranges from \$3 or \$4 to \$8, or possibly \$0 a week. In case it is straight cash a man may possibly

receive \$12 a week and pay his own expenses. Through the west the wages range from \$12 to \$15 a week, and in Omaha the average is above the latter figure.

There are some men in this city who work on a salary and a percentage on all work above a certain amount, who make as high as \$20 a week and sometimes even more than that, but this is the exception.

The barbers of the country are organized and they have a powerful organization, al-though the branch in this city is a very weak-kneed and dyspeptic affair; but cir cumstances, or rather poss barbers, com bined to make it so. The proprietors of three of the leading shops declared against it and agreed not to hire a union man. They also agreed to discharge every man who should join the union and neither would hire a man discharged by either of the

As they employ together twenty-odd men, this tore a ragged hole in the local union. Jealousy, however, was the rock on which the union went to pieces. There could be but one president, and just as sure as a man was lucky enough to be elected to that office, just so sure was he unlucky enough to incar the enmity of all the others. It was not strange enmity of all the others. It was not strange that under this state of affairs the organization should lapse into desuctude. Certain it is that there are men employed in the three shops above referred to who carry union cards, but they are politic enough not to allow their employers to become cognizant of

the fact. These bosses oppose the union for fear that it would result in obtaining for the journeymen certain privileges which they do not now

have in the way of regulating hours and similar matters.

The colored barbers have a union, which meets with favor both from bosses and jour-neymen, and has resulted in furthering the

interests of its members Barpers are fraternal and make it a point to assist impecunious brothers. They have an excellent trade to travel on and they are generally as successful in striking a job as a

tramp printer or signwriter.

"A barber always carries his union card on his travels," remarked one of them who has "been there" on more than one occasion, "but, 'he continued, "you can bet they don't use them until they are sure of the situation.

"Who a barber was barber of the situation." "When a barber goes broke and strikes a lown the first thing he does is to hunt up a barber shop. Then he finds out whether the boss is a union man or not. If he is he flashes his card, but if he isn't he says nothing about it and shoves it down deeper in his pocket. If it is a big shop the boys will always chip in enough to buy the nungry man a square meal, and if it is a little place with only one barber in town, the barber is always sure to want a hair cut. That is the way I invariably found it, and I made it a point while operating on my man to make a clean breast of my fin-ances. I never went away hungry. I didn't try to work him, for all I asked was what I would gladly have given if our places were reversed. You might call it a trick, but then there are tricks in all trades, and of course

Sorry She Married an Indian. Mrs. W. H. Sampson, who is married to a full-blooded Indian and lives in Aliegheny

we must have ours.

City. Pa., recently called on the police to arrest her husband. At the hearing it was brought out that the Indian got a quart of "firewater" one night and drank it to the last drop. Visions of the prairie came to nim, and he imagined that he was chasing the buffalo. Taking a loaded gun from the wall, he thrust it into the face of his wife and yelled so the noise shook the windows and brought the neigh-bors to the door. The gun was a muzzle leader. He pulled the trigger three times, but it would not go off. Finally the neigh-bors overpowered the Indian. Mrs. Samp-son said that she married her husband son said that she married her hospand twenty years ago, when she was a teacher in one of the Indian schools. He was twenty-five years old when she became infatuated with him. He was let off with a fine of \$10 and costs.

Jon nny-I wish my father wasn't a preach er. Bobby-Why! Johnny-So's folks wouldn't be all the time giving him slippers.

Reminiscences of the Lamented Officer's Life at West Point.

SEARCH FOR HIDDEN CHRISTMAS BOXES.

Clothes Bags, Cavalry Boots and Dress Hats Filled with Contraband Pies, Puddings, Fruits and Sweetmeats.

At West Point some years ago, I was a cadet, while Lieutenant Casey was one of the tactical instructors.

It was Christmas time, and Lieutenant Casey as officer in charge, was on the alert for contraband articles of food that were always turning up in the holiday season. A box directed to one of the boys had been seized by him and placed in the guard house

for safe keeping. During his absence from the room a foray had been made, the box seized and borne away in triumph by the few cadets who were in the

conspiracy. Of course the loss was soon discovered and a rigid search instituted. By a stroke of ill luck the box had been hidden in the fourth division where I happened to be quartered. I say "ili luck," for this reason. The night before I had received from my people a box of Christmas goodies which I had managed to smuggle into my room. There was a fourteen pound turkey, a dozen mince pies, a whole plum pudding, fine, juicy oranges, rosy cheeked apples and

nuts and raisins by the wholesale.

It was a gorgeous supply and I had invited a few of my cronies to the prospective feast for that evening. The turkey was stowed away in my soiled clothes bug that swang behind the closet door. The pies were piled one above another and deftly hidden up the chimney; the oranges, nuts and raisins were stuffed inside my spare cavalry boots, that stood up like sentines in one corner of my apartment, while the plum pudding found a lodgment under my full dress hat. Having passed in-spection without exciting a breath of suspicpicion I was mentally congratulating myself

upon the success of my scheme when there came three military taps at my door. Hastily jamming my pipe in a slipper case behind me I yelled 'Come in!" The door swung open, revealing Lieutenant Casey, the officer of the day and the in-specting officer. I began to swallow hastily as I sprang up and stood at attention, all the time wondering what had caused this unusual visit, Lieutenont Casey was the spokesman.

"Mr. ---,"said he very sweetly, "have you anything of a contraband nature in your quarters?"

"If you will excuse me, sir," I replied, that question I must decline to answer." He consulted with the other officers a mo een received and hidden in this division; have you seen anything of it?"
"That question I must also decline to answer, sir."

"Very well, then I am under the painful necessity of searching your quarters." I bowed politely but said nothing. Then Casey began a systematic ferreting that sent a cold sweat all over me. He seized hold of my precious clothes bag that hung there so innocently, but concluding there was nothing suspicious about it let it fall back against the wall. An' it struck with a 'dull, dead thud' that caught his attention instantly and in a moment the strings of the bag were loosened, his hand inserted and he hauled forth my precious fat turkey before the horrified gaze of the inspecting officer. I

LT, CASEY FOUND THE TURKEY | shuddered, but remained silent. I knew the end was not yet.

My boots were made to disgorge their hold-

ings; my hat was lifted and disclosed the oval dyspeptic mass of pudding beneath, and then the lieutenant next thrust his sword up the chimney and when he jerked it down, lol there was a string of flakey, delicious mince pies impaled on the blade. This was too much for the risibilities of the officers and they fairly roared with laughter,

but as for me, I groaned in anguish of spirit and closed my eyes. I was aroused by the lieutenant's voice. "You will take these articles, sir," said he, striving to appear firm and judicial, "tie them in a bundle and convey them to the

guard house, where you will remain until "Yes, sir," I replied very meekly, and the res, sir, I replied very meekly, and the trio went out.

Licutement Casey very naturally concluded that he had stumbled on the stolen articles, but the search was continued throughout the fourth division, and much to his surprise the real box intact was found in a closet on the second floor. It was brought

arrived and asked for an explanation frankly told him that my Christmas box had traveled 1,500 miles to reach me and begged that I be allowed to retain the plunder. "No," said Casey, "I really couldn't permit that, but if you wish you may carry it to the kitchen and have the cook serve it on your mess table." This was better than nothing, so I thanked him, gathered up the bundle and took it into the kitchen.

to the guardhouse and when the lieutenant

The turkey and pies, together with the pudding, nuts and fruit, duly made their appearance that evening on our table, but I did not relish the idea of snaring my prize turkey with that hungry meb, so I got one of the cadets, who was pricingled to the cadets, who was privileged to enter the messroom without the formality of falling in with the rest, to swipe that turkey, hide it under his cape and sneak off with it to my quarters. The plan worked to a charm; a select few of us picked the bones clean that evening, but the hungry horde made havoc of my mince pies, plum pudding and other goodies.

Poor Casey! He was a delightful fellow and I sincerely regret his untimely death, as does every man who knew him as a cadet and instructor at West Point, an officer in camp or field and as a gentlemanly, manly man at

Nature's Underground Telegraph.

Margaret Eytinge. 'I'm going," said March, and away he flew. A-grumbling and a-scolding; And the pearl like buds on the orchard trees Their leaves began unfolding. And the elves who live in the dark brown

Laughed loud to hear him going, As "to work brothers work," they merrily

"We'll start the flowers growing." To the telegraph made of roots they hied, And soon arose a-humming Like the sound of bees, as the good news

soread "The pleasant days are coming, For April's here, and the sunniest smiles And the gladdest tears she's bringing And she twines the vine round the woodland

And sets the birds a-singing." "Weave, violets sweet, your purple robes, And daisies, yours of whiteness, Blush, pretty May buds, and buttercups don Your crowns of golden brightness."

Thus the tillings ran through the dark brown ground With merriment and laughter, And the whole green earth with a joy-thrill

Into flowers, a few days after.

The Pious Girl. New York Herald. My lady love more plous is Than other girls, for she In Lent gave up her youthful heart

And dainty hand to me.