ACORN PROVERB No. 12.

We may live without learning,
We may live without books,
But civilized man
Cannot live without cooks.

Nor can a cook live without an ACORN Range, which renders perfect cooking an absolute certainty.

HELLO!

Here we are again with the best line of

HARDWARE

In the City. Have secured the sale of the Celebrated lines of

ACORN COOK AND HEATING STOVES.

Everything New.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

Come in and let us smile on you. We make the Price.

A. L. DAVIS.

Made to Order.

$3.00 Pants.
3.50 Pants.
4.00 Pants.
4.50 Pants.
5.00 Pants.
5.50 Pants.
6.00 Pants.
6.50 Pants.
7.00 Pants.
7.50 Pants.
8.00 Pants. 9.00 Pants.

I have the agency for the above and samples of the cloth can be seen at J. E. Evans' Book Store.

C. M. NEWTON.

GRIMES & WILCOX,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.
Office over North Platte National Bank.

A. H. CHURCH,
LAWYER,
NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.
Office: Hinman Block, Spruce Street.

DR. N. F. DONALDSON,
Assistant Surgeon Union Pacific Railway and Member of Pension Board,
NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA.
Office over Streitz's Drug Store.

WM. EVES, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
NORTH PLATTE, - - - NEBRASKA
Office: Neville's Block. Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty.

$50 REWARD.

By virtue of the laws of the State of Nebraska I hereby offer a reward of Fifty Dollars for the capture and conviction of any person charged with horse stealing in Lincoln county.

D. A. BAKER,
Sheriff.

H. S. BOAL,

Insurance!

Agent for best line of Fire, Life and Accident Co's.

GEO. NAUMAN'S
SIXTH STREET
MEAT MARKET.

Meats at wholesale and retail. Fish and Game in season. Sausage at all times. Cash paid for Hides.

NORTH PLATTE
Marble Works.

W. C. RITNER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Monuments, Headstones, Curbing, Building Stone,
And all kinds of Monumental and Cemetery Work.

Careful attention given to lettering of every description. Jobbing done on short notice. Orders solicited and estimates freely given.

Hershey & Co.
DEALERS IN
Agricultural : Implements
OF ALL KINDS.
Farm and Spring Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts, Wind Mills, Pumps, Barb Wire, Etc.
Locust Street, between Fifth and Sixth

CLAUDE WEINGAND,
DEALER IN
Coal Oil, Gasoline,
Crude Petroleum and Coal Gas Tar.

Leave orders at Evans' Book Store.

LAND OFFICE NOTICES.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at North Platte, Neb., September 13th, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office at North Platte, Neb., on October 28th, 1893, viz: Frederick Koehn, who made Homestead Entry No. 14,592, for the west half of the northwest quarter and the west half of the southwest quarter of section 22, township 13 north, range 32 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Ernst Teletz, Frederick Hubner, Henry Curtis and Fred Wendeborn, all of North Platte, Nebraska.

576 A. S. BALDWIN, Register

LEGAL NOTICES.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon a judgment rendered in said court in favor of The Nebraska Loan and Trust Company and against William Grady and Charlotte Grady, et. al., I have levied upon the following real estate as the property of said William Grady and Charlotte Grady, et. al., to-wit: Lot fifteen (15) and sixteen (16) of the Lutheran sub-division of lots seven (7) and eight (8) of block one hundred and fifteen (115), in the City of North Platte, Nebraska, and I will on the 25th day of October, 1893, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the court house in North Platte, sell said real estate at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of $6,845.11 and $40.68 costs and accruing costs, on said decrees.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 12th day of September, 1893.

375 D. A. BAKER,
Sheriff of Lincoln County, Neb.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon decrees rendered by said court in favor of The First National Bank of Chicago and against W. C. Lemon and Annie M. Lemon, et. al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said W. C. Lemon and Annie M. Lemon, et. al., to-wit: Lot two (2), in block one hundred and eighty-two (182), in the City of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on the 25th day of October, 1893, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, sell said real estate at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of $250.47, and $16.78 costs, and probable increase costs, with interest, on said decrees.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 19th day of September, 1893.

D. A. BAKER,
375 Sheriff of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

ORDER OF HEARING ON ORIGINAL PROBATE OF WILL.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss
LINCOLN COUNTY, }

At a county court, held at the county court room, in and for said county, Sept. 23d, 1893.

Present, James M. Ray, County Judge.

In the matter of the estate of Alexander Englaird, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Alfred Englaird, praying that the instrument filed on the 23d day of September, 1893, and purporting to be the last will and testament of the said deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded as the last will and testament of the said Alexander Englaird, deceased, and that the execution of said instrument may be committed and the administration of said estate may be granted to Mary Englaird as executor.

Ordered, that October 13th, 1893, at one o'clock p. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a county court to be held in and for said county and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE, a weekly newspaper printed in said county for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

JAMES M. RAY,
383 County Judge.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, upon a decree of foreclosure rendered in said court in favor of B. F. Hutchinson and against Martin Russell and Mary J. Russell, et al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said Martin Russell and Mary J. Russell, et. al., to-wit: The northwest (N W qr) of section twenty-eight (28), township sixteen (16), range twenty-six (26), in Lincoln county, Nebraska, and I will on the 28th day of October, 1893, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the Court-house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, sell said real estate at public auction to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of $609.71, and $28.73 costs, and probable increase costs, with interest, on said decrees.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 26th day of September, 1893.

D. A. BAKER,
385 Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. Elder, clerk of the District court of Lincoln county Nebraska, upon a decree and judgment rendered by said court in favor of The Globe Investment Company and against John Wolf and Charlotte Wolf et. al., I have levied upon the following described real estate as the property of the said John Wolf and Charlotte Wolf, et. al., to-wit: The southeast quarter (S. E. qr.) of the southwest (S. W. qr) and the south half (S hf) of the southeast quarter (S E qr) and the northeast quarter (N E qr) of the southeast quarter [S E qr] of section twenty-one [21], township sixteen [16], north of range twenty-six [26] west of the 6th P. M. and I will on the 28th day of October, 1893, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at the east front door of the Court house of said county, in North Platte, Nebraska, sell said real estate at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said order of sale, the amount due thereon in the aggregate being the sum of $251.70, and $16.53 costs, and probable increase costs, with interest on said decree and judgment.

Dated at North Platte, Neb., this 26th day of September, 1893.

D. A. BAKER,
385 Sheriff of Lincoln county, Nebraska.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Michael Kornidas, Susan Kornidas and Henry Clarke, trustee, defendants will take notice that on the 18th day of September, 1893, Catherine Philip plaintiff herein, filed her petition in the district court of Lincoln county, Nebraska, the prayer and object of which are to foreclose a certain mortgage executed by Michael Kornidas and wife to the Nebraska & Kansas Farm Loan Company upon the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter and the north half of the southeast quarter and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter section twenty-seven township nine north, range thirty west of sixth P. M., Lincoln county, Nebraska, which said mortgage was given to secure the payment of one certain promissory note of the said Michael Kornidas and Susan Kornidas dated July 17, 1889, for the sum of $500.00 due July 1, 1894, with interest from date at seven per cent until maturity, and ten per cent thereafter.

Said notes and coupons and the mortgage securing the same are the property of the plaintiff. Default has been made in the payment of the amounts due on said notes and there is now due to the plaintiff from the defendants Michael Kornidas and Susan Kornidas upon said notes and mortgage, and for taxes paid upon said premises the sum of $735.20 with interest at ten per cent from July 1, 1893. For which sum plaintiff prays judgment and for a decree that the defendants be required to pay the same or that said premises be sold to satisfy the amount found due plaintiff. And for a further decree foreclosing and barring each and all of said defendants of and from all right, title, interest and equity of redemption in and to said premises. You are required to answer said petition on or before November 13, 1893.

CATHARINE PHILIP,
By A. H. KIDD, Her Attorney 394

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists

The high-toned ethics of Brethren White and Gilder was marked as "not wanted" at the white house. The president lives squrely up to all $50,000 contracts of 1892.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cts. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy.

Georgia farmers are alarmed at the destruction of their cotton by caterpillars. The worms have made their appearance by millions in some sections.

What's the difference between a good boy and an elephant? Why, good boys always take Haller's Sure Cure Cough Syrup and elephants don't. For sale by F. H. Longley.

If Seymour, the trance man, wants so badly to be buried for ninety days, why doesn't he get himself nominated on the prohibition ticket?

Shiloh's Vitalizer is what you need for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Yellow Skin or Kidney Trouble. It is guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Price 75c. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy.

Senator Voorhees as a leader is a good deal like the tender-foot hunter in the Sierras who "followed a grizzly track and quit it because the track was growing fresh."

Helen of Troy

Was a famous beauty; coming down to the present time we find a clear complexion, as essential to correct beauty. Haller's Sarsaparilla and Burdock Compound will produce a beautiful clear skin. For sale by F. H. Longley.

"Greece had nothing like it," observed ex-speaker Reed, nor had Rome, and I doubt if its like will ever be seen again." He might have been talking of the United States senate, but he was referring to the world's fair.

Rather Steep

Than take in any other form is what many people think and Parks' Tea is made for just those folks. It cures constipation and though not a cathartic moves the bowels every day. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy.

Several men fired at a cougar which had been treed near Five-Mile lake in Washington the other day, but failed to hit it. Finally a Mrs. Glover asked to be allowed to take a shot at the beast, and she brought it down dead at the first discharge.

A High Liver

Usually has a bad liver. He is bilious, constipated, has indigestion and dyspepsia. If there is no organic trouble a few doses of Parks' Sure Cure will tone him up. Parks' Sure Cure is the only liver and kidney cure we sell on a positive guarantee. Price $1.00. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy.

The ways and means committee of congress are in the cellar with the blinds pulled down, and buss at work smashing the tariff. Go it while you are young. It is your only chance. The people will take another chance at the Washington statesmen at an early date.

Parks' Cough Syrup

Has been so highly recommended to us that we have taken the agency for it and now ask our friends who are suffering with a cold to give it a trial and if it does not give satisfaction your money will be refunded. Every bottle is sold on a positive guarantee. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy.

The youthful appearance of Mr. Eckels, comptroller of the currency, has frequently caused him annoyance on his travels. At a Milwaukee hotel recently he was mistaken for a messenger boy, and on other occasions people have expressed disappointment when he appeared, because they thought there must be some mistake.

How would you like to be a kangaroo, or be able to jump like one, but you've got piles so bad you can't. Use Haller's Australian Salve and you'll get there For sale by F. H. Longley.

The New York Herald has locked horns with Professor St. George Minart on the subject of "Happiness in Hell." Congressman Bryan is now in a position to settle the point at issue, and if he declines to talk perhaps Rosewater could advance an intelligent idea on the very perplexing problem. How is it, Rosey, do you feel pretty good when you don't?

A Sound Liver Makes a Well Man.

Are you Billious, Constipated or troubled with Jaundice, Sick Headache Bad Taste in Mouth, Foul Breath, Coated Tongue, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Hot Dry Skin, Pain in Back and between the Shoulders, Chills and Fever, &c. If you have any of these symptoms, your Liver is out of order, and your blood is slowly being poisoned, because your Liver does not act properly. HERBINE will cure any disorder of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels. It has no equal as a liver medicine. Price 75 cents. Free trial bottles at A. F. Streitz.

There are twenty-seven rupublican senators who have at all times stood ready to vote to repeal the silver purchasing clause. The democrats alone have a majority of the senate, and, if in favor of the measure, could long ago have passed it without the aid of twenty-seven republican votes.

"I consider Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I know the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca, Neb. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. F. Streitz and North Platte Pharmacy.

Upon mature deliberation Mr. Bryan has decided not to become an out and out populist right away. He will stay in the democratic party nominally until he has another chance to try conclusions with Tobe Castor's little black book. Some people do know when they are beaten.

WANTED!

37 men wanted at F. H. Longley's drug store next Monday morning, to buy a bottle of Haller's Barb Wire Liniment, it is absolutely guaranteed.

CURE

"About seven or eight mon[illegible] was attacked by a cough, and at [illegible] began to take a medicine much a[illegible]tised as an expectorant, and contin[illegible] using it until I had taken about six bottles. Instead of giving me relief, it only made me worse. I tried several other remedies, but all in vain, and I don't think I had three whole nights' rest during my illness. I began to think that

Consumption

had laid hold of me, and my hopes of recovery were all gone. I was a mere skeleton, but a friend of mine, who had been some time away, called to see me. He recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and kindly sending me a bottle, I took it, but with little hopes of recovery. I am thankful, however, to say that it cured me, and I am to-day enjoying the best of health."—J. Wilmot Payne, Monrovia, Liberia.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A CRITICISM OF ORGANIZED ATTEMPTS AT DRESS REFORM.

Pennsylvania and Women—Lucy Hooper's Last Letter—A Notable Russian Woman. Which Would You Rather Be?—Women Iron Workers—Let In the Sun.

If short dresses are worn, there must be a reform in the interests of womanliness and grace. If long gowns obtain, a reform must be instituted in favor of health and cleanliness. When skirts expand, statesmen shout for a reform that will secure sufficient standing room for the nation. When they cling, the cry is still reform for the sake of modesty. By no ingenuity can fashion contrive a platform that reform is not anxious to knock from beneath her.

A year or two ago popular reform took the shape of a "business woman's dress," although why business women should be any readier than anybody else to ticket themselves by wearing a special style is not apparent. If a woman has herself and others to support, she has quite limitations enough created by her circumstances not to submit to an artificial restriction in so personal a matter as that of her wardrobe. The women most publicly in favor of a reformed attire for working women were ladies who themselves had little to do except theorize in their drawing rooms. It did not seem to occur to them that their sisters less fortunately situated might object to adopting a class uniform which would accent the difference between them and the lilies of the field.

One of the oddest among the late freaks of reform is the trousers convention at Chicago, as if the gathering together of a few coquettish experimenters in costume could have any appreciable influence over women at large in making them sacrifice their own fancies and requirements in the way of dress. Trousers are convenient, but at their best they give a woman the look of a soubrette; at their worst—that is, when she is middle aged and stout—they rob her of her mature dignity and render her a laughing stock. The grace and stateliness bestowed by flowing garments is universally recognized—witness the robes of office and church vestures worn by men. Although the latter adopt trousers as their ordinary dress, they can the better bear the severity of the attire that strength rather than beauty is their natural adornment.

The skirt lends a dignity to women of shorter stature and softer outlines that she can ill afford to lose, and she will probably continue to wear it, despite the reformers, as long as she retains the æsthetic instincts and reserve which are characteristic of the majority of her sex.

The advocates of still another scheme of reform earnestly recommended the costume of their invention on the ground that it "completely concealed the form" without seeming to realize that their movement was retrograde instead of progressive. Why not at once declare in favor of the dress of the women of the harem, who never appear in public unless they are completely veiled from head to foot?

In a land where women are admitted to have not only soul, but intellect, and are therefore respected, there can be no possible reason for muffling the figure out of all semblance to womanhood, and reformers who are guilty by implication of such disrespect will never have a large following. Garments are worn for warmth and covering, and what beauty they possess is mainly borrowed from the body which they cover and which is the reason of their being. Conceal by drapery all indication of its shape and movement, and there remains merely a clumsy mass of cloth, devoid of meaning or individuality.

The absurdities and distortions of dress are greatly to be condemned as sins against the principles of hygiene, therefore against those of beauty, but it is not necessary to wear startling or hideous garments in order to be clothed healthfully. A woman of sense and artistic perception can dress conveniently and becomingly without departing so far from the reigning mode as to make herself conspicuous, and women will no doubt keep on exercising their own taste in the matter despite all the conventions that can be called by young and pretty enthusiasts.—Isabella Proctor in New York Advertiser.

Pennsylvania and Women.

The new married woman's law of Pennsylvania was passed to meet decisions of the courts, which, pursuing their usual custom of very strict constructions on that subject, had largely neutralized the apparent intent of previous legislation, as well as to meet the demand for larger freedom over their estates by married women. The act provides that married women may have the same right and power as an unmarried person to acquire, use, lease and dispose of property, but she may not mortgage or convey her real estate unless her husband joins. She may also make any contract in writing or otherwise which is necessarily appropriate, convenient or advantageous to the exercise or enjoyment of her rights of property, but she may not become accommodation indorser, maker, guarantor or surety for another.

She may sue and be sued civilly, but she may not sue her husband except for divorce or to protect or recover her separate property when deserted or refused support, and he may sue her for divorce or to protect or recover his property when deserted by her, but she shall not be arrested for her torts. In suits between husband and wife both shall be competent witnesses, but cannot testify to the confidential communications unless by agreement. She may dispose by will of all her property, but the husband's right as tenant by courtesy shall not be affected.

Lucy Hooper's Last Letter.

And now, my kind and patient readers, I must stop and lay down the pen forever. By the time these lines appear the author, who has dictated them to her amanuensis, my dear daughter, will be beyond the st[illegible] [illegible] celebrated my silver [illegible]tional literature, but the [illegible] otherwise, and I must say [illegible]ngagements have changed. [illegible] The Evening Telegraph has [illegible] 18 years, during which time [illegible]ssed a week in sending my let[illegible] was always a vision of mine to return [illegible] day to my own dear old city, Philadelphia, to see old friends and old places; but, like many other aspirations in this world, that one was destined to be unfulfilled.

To my dear and loyal and firm friend, Mr. Warburton, whose kindness to me and mine has been unfailing and untiring; to my many friends in Philadelphia, and to the many people who have read my letters and, though not acquainted with me personally, have written me kind letters and spoken of me kindly; to my dear old home, I say farewell. Every one has been very kind to me, and mine has been a happy life, but it is ended now, and, like Tiny Tim in "The Christmas Carol," I can only say, "God bless us every one!"

LUCY H. HOOPER.

Mrs. Hooper died on Aug. 31, only two days after the date of the above letter.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Notable Russian Woman.

The Russian lady who owns the well known initials "O. K.," in other words, Olga de Kireff, or still in other words, Mme. de Novikoff, is about to leave London and take up her residence in America. She has been something more than a Russian political enthusiast. She has had a political mission, and has exercised in political circles in London a wide political influence. It has not exactly been an influence felt or seen, as it were, above ground. It has worked silently, widely and in a subterranean way, more even than by public agitation or directly through the press.

Often when the doings of Russia were being minimized to the British public, it was Mme. de Novikoff who was behind some members of the English press, inspiring them with information, coloring the aggression and pulling the wires. Mr. Gladstone himself belonged to the circle of her select friends. Russia must have some deep design in hand in sending such an emissary to the other side of the Atlantic, which will not be explained by the fact that a Russian squadron is to have its headquarters at New York. Society will miss her in London, but the initials of "O. K." will not perhaps quite disappear from the columns of the English press.—London Correspondent.

Which Would You Rather Be?

Recently the writer of this interviewed four literary women, none of them distinguished for her good looks, on a subject of vital importance.

Each woman in her own peculiar line has a national reputation and could afford to answer truly the question put to her.

The question was this:

"Which would you rather be, smart or beautiful?"

Said No. 1: "Beautiful—because by the mere lifting of the eyes a beautiful woman can order all the world to her feet."

Said No. 2: "Beautiful—because beauty's mantle is larger than charity's. It covers social gaucheries, ignorance and any amount of stupidity."

Said No. 3: "Beautiful—because fame, fortune, adulation, lovely gifts, social prominence, all come to the woman who is fair of face."

Said No. 4: "Beautiful. Beauty is gold to a woman. A smart woman's fame may not come to her until she is dead, but beauty gets its tribute now. Even laureled heads turn away from the smart woman to do reverence to the one who is beautiful."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Women Iron Workers.

The importance, which several art classes gave last winter to the designing and serious study of ornamental iron work shows that another new field has opened for the woman worker, and that there are few occupations left in which she has not a finger in the pie.

During the Italian exhibition in London a number of very charming things in hammered ironwork were shown, such as vases, lanterns, hinges, locks, etc., and their simple construction fired the ambition of a few artistic women to make an attempt to reproduce some of the examples shown.

Their attempts met with so much success that a perfect craze for the work began.

Most of the fashionable amateurs naturally took up only the lighter form, the "bent ironwork." This requires but a few simple tools and no forge, with consequently an absence of grime.

"Bent ironwork" became immensely popular in England in a little while, and as the simplest articles made from it are desirable, that which originated as a fad of the moment has developed into a means of making money.—New York Press.

Let In the Sun.

A little more sun worship on the part of American housewives would make the atmosphere of our houses healthier and more agreeable. In the middle of the day, during the heated term and the fly season, there is some excuse for a darkened room, but there is none for the perennial mustiness and gloom which pervade the best room of many homes. It is more unhealthful and unclean than all the microbes and dust that could come in through your opened windows.

Draw back the draperies, and throw wide the windows in the early morning, and let heaven's air sweep through your houses and heaven's sun sweeten them; then close them, but only partially, through the hottest part of the day. Think of the moral effect of the dungeon gloom of these hermetically sealed rooms upon the disposition of your family.

Once the summer is over, catch all the sun you can. Never mind if the carpets do fade, you and the children will be so much the brighter. The sanitary properties of sunlight are not sufficiently appreciated.—New York Recorder.

A Hustling Woman Worker.

Miss E. R. Scidmore began newspaper work some 15 years ago, and took a leading position among the corps of intelligent women correspondents at Washington. Her letters to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, signed "Ruhamah," were for years a leading feature of the paper. Afterward she visited Alaska and wrote descriptive letters and a book about that then slightly known country. She visited Japan and Corea, and her book, "Jinrikisha Days," obtained a wide popularity. Miss Scidmore lately gave a series of lectures at Chautauqua on Japan and Corea, illustrated by lantern slides. She is secretary of the National Geographical society, and has the honor of being sponsor for Scidmore's island and Mount Ruhamah, in Alaska.—Philadelphia Times.

Among the four girl pianists winning the highest recompense at the Paris conservatory, Mlle. Bailet, a little woman just past her twelfth year, shared the honor of her companions, playing the second concerto of Chopin.

Miss Eugenie B. Hedden of Norfolk, a bedridden invalid, lately won the prize offered by a New York daily newspaper for the handsomest design for an outing suit and for the most beautiful idea for an Easter hat.

You cannot be out of style if your skirt trimming describes vandyke points. The outlook in trimming is literally besieged with points on waist, sleeves and skirt.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A Child's Charmed Life.

Chubby cheeked Lena Shenstine, 3 years old, whose parents live at 1230 Hope street, is believed by the neighbors to bear a charmed life, and her mother believes that her child's star of destiny is bright and twinkles with good fortune. At any rate little Lena accomplished a feat that ordinarily would be thought to be attended with death.

This is the story of the affair: Tuesday noon Lena's mother took the child up to the third story to let her take the usual midday nap. Mrs. Shenstine placed her little one on the bed and tucked in the

covers. She then closed the shutters of one window—that nearest to the bed. The shutters of the other window were bowed. But Lena's mother thought that there was no necessity for closing them.

The mother went down stairs and into the yard to continue the washing. About 10 minutes later Mrs. Shenstine heard a little noise on the pavement near her, but was so busy that she did not turn around. A minute later she felt a tug at her skirts. She looked, and there was little Lena with a frightened look.

"Mudder, I fell out of the window," was all that the child said.

Mrs. Shenstine was bewildered with fright. She could scarcely believe it, but one of the neighbors who happened to be up stairs in her own home and had seen the child fall, called to Mrs. Shenstine, and little Lena's story was verified.

The two women examined the child, but found only a bruise on the fleshy part of the body. Mrs. Shenstine sent for Dr. Beatty, as the child began crying. The physician could find no bones broken, but advised the mother to send Lena to St. Mary's hospital, which was done.

At the hospital last night one of the physicians said that Lena would recover, as she was only suffering from the shock. The child was prattling all day yesterday about her mishap.—Philadelphia Press.

Narrow Escape of the Elephant.

There was a fire at Coney Island a little while ago, and the big elephant almost burned up. His legs were scorched, and his trunk had to be covered up with rubber blankets to keep it from being burned. While all this was going on the big elephant stood stock still, and only when the flames were put out did he seem to heave a sigh of relief. Through all the excitement he remained motionless.

Now this may seem very strange to you. But the elephant is made of wood, so you cannot expect him to show a great deal of emotion. He is the big fellow who stands upon the bench at Coney Island, inviting you to walk up inside of his legs and his trunk and take a view of the island. His name is Jumbo, and his age is just 9 years. He has never grown any since he was built, but he has changed his coat every spring, when new paint has been put upon him.

People out on the ocean who had never seen the wooden Jumbo were very much alarmed when the fire swept across Coney Island because they thought the elephant was alive and that he would burn up. But when they heard that he was only made of wood, they enjoyed the sight greatly.—New York Ledger.

The White House Baby.

You must all have heard by this time that a new little baby has arrived at the White House. This little girl has the honor of being the first child born to any president in the White House. Grandchildren and nieces and nephews to different presidents have arrived there, but no son or daughter. Baby Ruth, as you all call her, must be in a great state of excitement over this new sister. Some day she will beg as a great favor the privilege of sitting on one of her little rocking chairs and holding the baby "just for a minute." And I don't believe that the president will ever have loved a picture so much as when he sees them there.—New York World.

Lapland Children.

In the Lapland village at the World's fair are several babies. Mes Daniel Mortonson is the youngest. His age is 6 months, and he was born in Lapland, in a curious earth hut like that wherein he now reposes, in almost total darkness for

his days as well as nights. His mother, a fair faced woman, makes things as easy for him as possible by keeping visitors from intruding on his slumbers, if not on his waking hours. There are three other children in the Mortonson family, and in a nearby hut is another baby, a girl this time, the daughter of Margareta Kross. It seems remarkable that children can live and thrive in the close atmosphere of the Lapland huts, but so they do, and grow hardy men and women.

Hairdressing.

Hairdressing remains just the same. Many of the prominent, fuzzy bunches are made over a light frame, which is sold for the purpose at the hairdressers. This is provided with holes, through which the hair is drawn, and the wearer can arrange the hair on it as fancy or taste dictates. The frames can be had in different sizes, and are most convenient for those who want their hair to have an up to date look A new idea in hairdressing is to wave the hair all over the head, twist a few curls into a knot at the crown and leave the ends of the curls to fly and flutter as they will.—Exchange.

Miss Ackerman's Feat.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, an English missionary, was recently the heroine of a novel adventure. While returning from Australia to Singapore the steamer stopped two days among the pearling fleet on the great pearling grounds of the world, where 1,300 men are working. Here Miss Ackerman put on a diving dress and went down 60 feet to the bed of the ocean, where she saw for herself the mode of operations and viewed the wonders of the deep.—San Francisco Examiner.

WITH A CUP AND SAUCER.

I send my love a fragile china cup,
With purple violets painted round the rim.
Empty it is, but sweet thoughts fill it up
And peep like tricksy elves above the rim.

Upon a saucer fashioned like a heart
Of palest tint my dainty cup is set.
Dear emblem, symbolizing life's better part—
How can she look upon it and forget?

The charm I drop within the cup is such
That every draft a tender thought will bring;
The crinkled leaves will brighten at her touch,
The flowers will know a mystic blossoming.

Poor pictured violets that never grew
In ferny nooks nor felt a summer shower!
To hearts that hate the false and love the true
There is a sadness in a painted flower.

But go, my gift, and as my lady sips
Her creamy cocoa or her fragrant tea
Thy happy rim may perchance touch her lips
And bring to her a fleeting thought of me!

—House Furnishing Review.

"S'POSE IT'S SATAN."

It was only the ground on which the 150 boys of Dr. Kellar's school disported themselves. But besides the boys present there were at least 150 demons and angels of ambition, envy, loyalty, perfidy and truthfulness.

The doctor himself, in a new suit of tweed, seemed to the boys to be far more approachable here in the midst of their sports than when in academic cap and gown he cast gloom through their ranks by stalking along with that searching eye of his well turned on the discomfiture of evildoers. However, even at these grewsome times, the boys admitted among themselves that Kellar was a gentleman, and that they'd rather take a hiding from him than punishment drill from a cad any day.

For they were proud of Kellar's, loyal to the school, and ready to battle to the bitter end against any common foe who dared to asperse it in the slightest degree.

A little lad of 10 had just run light heartedly on the ground when the aforesaid searchlight fell on him, and simultaneously the head master shouted out:

"Colville two, I thought you had detention?"

Colville two, a redheaded, merry faced boy, smiled cheerfully, as if detention were a good joke to which he was well accustomed, and replied with pleasant promptness:

"So I have, sir."

"Then what brings you out here?"

"I s'pose it's Satan. He's always doing it."

"Doing what?"

"Making me naughty," said Colville two, with pathetically fearless frankness.

Then Kellar's little daughter went up and kissed him.

Twelve years later the battle of Tamai was being fought, and Colville two was in the thick of it. He had been slightly wounded in an attack that had been made upon McNeil's Zareba a few days previously, and his colonel had mentioned him in despatches and recommended him strongly for the "V. C." for personal gallantry.

On the strength of this Lieutenant Colville had written to the girl he was engaged to, who was at Cairo with her mother, telling her that he would not wait to marry her a day after he had got his company.

"I've always been a lucky fellow, though I've been in no end of scrapes all my life," the boy wrote, "and now the crowning luck of all is that I shall win you and the Victoria cross at the same time. Heaps of fellows deserve it just as much as I do, only I happened to be in front, you see, and was lucky enough to be able to make myself a target for the concealed enemy, who had been picking off our men like ninepins. The Arabs turned their fire on me, and our fellows were able to see where the beggars fired from. I must bear a charmed life, I think, for the ground was riddled all around me. Bob (Bob was her brother) and I fought shoulder to shoulder for hours, and we shall again many a day, I hope."

The girl who got this letter was worthy of the gallant, light hearted boy who wrote it, and she sent him pages of such loving, proud, encouraging words as only a proud, loving woman can write.

"I wish I were your wife that I might go to the front and dress your wounds myself, my own love. Even as it is I am capable of dressing as a boy and going to the camp. I quite understand Constance de Beverley's bowing her pride and riding for three long years in Lord Marmion's train. Only, Jack, there would be no 'bowing of pride' in my case. I should be prouder than ever if I could only do something to show the whole camp, the whole world, how dearly I love my boy."

Then she went on to tell how regularly she wrote to his mother, keeping her posted up in all that Jack was doing and suffering and winning. "She is my beloved mother, and only she can fully understand how dearly I have loved you ever since that day when I went and kissed you because you said you 's'posed it was Satan made you naughty.'"

Violet Kellar had fought a hard fight before she had gained her father's consent to become engaged to penniless Jack Colville. The girl's brilliantly good looks, attractive manners and general cleverness had brought far more eligible men to her feet. But she had been faithful to her first love through it all.

"I hate poverty, but I love Jack," she would say, when her father pointed out to her how far more sensible it would be of her to marry a man who could give her a good establishment in which he could stay at home in ease with her than to link her lot with that of a mere subaltern in a marching regiment.

"Probably after they have settled this disturbance in Egypt his regiment will be sent off to India for three or four years, and as he can't marry on his pay you will be left behind to meditate on your folly in having engaged yourself."

"I shall marry him as soon as this affair is over in Egypt, papa, and if he can't give me bread and water enough to support me I'll beg it from some one who can. I don't want a good establishment or a husband who'll stay at home in case. I want Jack, and I mean to have him!"

"The boy always got what he wanted, confound him," her father grumbled good temperedly, and when he said that Violet knew that her case was won.

Her mother, after the manner of mothers, sympathized with the young people's romance and hopefully assured her that Jack would win promotion in some miraculous way without seeing much dangerous service.

So when Violet said: "Mother, dear, I don't want a swell wedding. I don't even want a wedding dress—Jack likes me in sailor serge better than anything, but I do want to go out and be as near him as I can. Take me to Cairo and let the chaplain marry us as soon as the fighting is over." Mrs. Kellar agreed to do so, and all their acquaintances declared that the mother was as great a fool as the daughter.

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Violet's letter was keeping his heart warm this day at Tamai. He was feeling unaccountably happy and light hearted, as after a sharp tussle with half a dozen Arabs, three of whom he killed with his revolver, he was allowed breathing time for a few minutes, during which he cut the word "Suakin" on the little black pipe that had been his inseparable companion during the whole of the campaign.

Suddenly just as he had lighted and returned smoking it, he heard a frantic shout, and glancing up he saw young Kellar dash forward and fire at some one behind him (Jack). Simultaneously he felt a sharp agonizing pain in his back and knew that he was struck by a poisoned spear. An Arab, who had been concealed in a bush, had crept out and stabbed him before young Kellar could intervene.

He had staggered and then fallen on his face, and they thought that he was dead for a minute. But when they lifted him and were carrying him away a faint flicker of the old fun came into his fading blue eyes as he said:

"I wanted Violet and the 'V. C. so much. S'pose 'twas Satan"——

Before he could finish the sentence the fading light went out, and the blue eyes closed forever in this world.

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Who shall tell her? The whole regiment knew the story of Jack's love, and not a man in it but felt heartsore for the girl who had loved and been so proud of her young hero.

"It will break my heart to go to Violet with such a tale," her brother moaned. "I'd rather take a revolver and blow my own brains out than have the task."

"You shall not have it," his colonel promised. "I'll go to her myself with as bitter tidings as I've had to convey."

Colonel Brankshollme's mouth twitched, and his steady, fearless gray eyes filled with tears as he spoke. But this was more for the fine young soldierly life which had been cut short in its glory than for the desolate girl who was left to mourn it. However, he fulfilled his task so sympathetically that Violet soon found her greatest comfort in talking of her lost lover to his gallant chief.

"Time treads on the grave of affection!" Kind, merciful Time! Two years after Jack fell at Suakin, Colonel Brankshollme, who had been away on leave for a month, telegraphed to the second in command of the regiment, "My wife and I will be back tonight."

"We'll give them a grand reception. Have the band to meet them, take the horses out and drag the carriage along the parade," some of the more enthusiastic of the juniors declared. But when young Kellar said: "Better not. The bride is my sister