NO. 7.

## Happy Greeting to All! one possessing the name of Green could well be. Distinguishing himself as a young man by marked and intrepid daring, he had found a field for his talents

## Davis, the Hardware Man,

Has just received the

## Nicest Assortment of Lamps

to be found in the west. Also a nice line of silver-plated Tea and Coffee Pots and Tea-kettles; something new, combining beauty and durability. We handle the ACORN STOVES.

cook and heating, for either soft or hard coal, which will be sold regardless of cost for the next three weeks. Remember we carry a full line of Hardware, Stoves and was with no little anxiety and concern. Tinware and would be pleased to have you call and see us. in the least. He was a sure shot. One

Repairing Promptly Executed.

## F. J. BROEKER, Merchant Tailor,

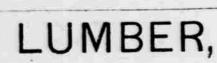
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NORTH PLATTE, - NEBRASKA.

WE AIM TO HANDLE THE BEST GRADE OF GOODS, BELL THEM AT REASONABLE PRICES, AND WARRANT

EVERYTHING AS REPRESENTED.

orders from the country and along the line of the Union raised it. There was a sharp click, less than eight inches of gravel. Next | followed by a loud report, and in any year do another piece. Pacific Railway Solicited.

THAT SATIN SLIPPER.

Amid the confusion my mantel shelf bears Of trophics and trinkets a bachelor guards, Where foil crosses foil and a battered mask

hersi,
The tip of a tiny white satin shee peeps.
What bit of romance shall I weave you about it?
Of some Cinderella, with prince as my part,
Or loss of a love with a woman to flout it
And only this left as the price of a heart?
Or tell you the truth, though it does not infold
For me any romance of love or regret,
And say 'tis the slipper in which, I am told,
My grandmother stepped off her first minuet.

—Vogue.

### BOSCO'S BENEFIT.

Of all the successful performers who stepped into the arena of Gallaxy's famous circus, none obtained such a degree of popular approval as did Signor Alfredo Bosco and his 8-year-old son Alfonso. Whether it was due to the cleverness of their feats, the daring skill displayed in the execution of them, or to a general attractive demeanor, certain it is that from the day of their first appearance down to the end of the tour Signor Bosco and his son were received with a genuine enthusiasm such as to firmly establish them in the favor of the audience. When, therefore, it became known that the last night of the season was to be devoted to the benefit of these

popular performers, it was confidently predicted that the house would be a The proprietor, deeming it advisable on such an occasion that some special novelty should be introduced into the programme, it was with no small degree of interest that the populace that morning found the walls placarded with flaming posters, in the reddest of red ink, announcing that on this the last circus and hippodrome, specially set apart for the benefit of Signor Alfredo Bosco, that eminent and world renowned performer would, for the first and only time, attempt a novel and dangerous feat-to wit, William Tell's historie and never to be forgotten exploit of shooting an apple placed upon the head of his own son, a pistol on this occasion being substituted for the obsolete bow

In private life Signor Alfredo Bosco's name was plain Alfred Green, and he was as little of Italian extraction as any in the circus arena. Having married an opera singer, a son was born to him, but the act cost the young mother her life, to Alfredo's inexpressible grief. The child soon became the father's idol, his whole existence becoming wrapped up in that of the boy. It was for his sake that he worked doubly hard at his profession, on his behalf that he denied himself most of the comforts of life, and for his benefit, and in order that he might be ever near him, that he reared

the lad in his own profession, never accepting an engagement unless the boy was included in it. When, therefore, the proprietor of Gallaxy's suggested to him the performance of the feat alluded to, it may naturally be supposed that so fond a fa-ther besitated before committing himself to it, and when, under strong representations, he finally consented it Not that he mistrusted his own powers A. L. DAVIS, - - CASH STORE. of his staple performances in the ring was to shoot with a pistol, while galloping on borseback, at a number of glass balls thrown promiscuously into the air, and so accomplished was he at this feat that he seldom missed one, and never two, out of the number. Therefore it was not personal considerations that made him hesitate, but fear lest the lad by any untoward movement should jeopardize the action and endanger his ewn precious life. Nor was his anxiety decreased when, on the eventful day, he discovered that the boy was

> "It's only a headache, father," the lad said, in response to his question-ings. "I shall be better tonight!" And when night came the anxious father hung round the child's neck, secure from observation, a little medallion portrait of his mother, which he always wore when any feat of a specially dengerous nature was to be undertaken.

It soon became evident that expectations would be realized, and that the canvas of Gallaxy's monster tent would that night cover an audience out of all former precedent. Long before the doors were opened the entrance was besieged by crowds eager to obtain the best seats, and an hour before the time of comentertainment. Everything went off well, and the delighted audience ap- They will be salted on the boat. plauded all that came before it, wisely determining not to miss the other good things in the menu for the sake of an especial dish. The graceful evolutions of the lady performers, the equestrian feats of the gentlemen riders, the daring somersaults, the quibbles and quips

of the funny clowns, all came in for their due share of praise. At length the piece de resistance was of the band and the enthusiastic cheers soon as the applause had subsided, the performer motioned the lad to his place.

An apple was then brought and ostenblue ticket as a reward of merit.—Philtationaly placed, by an attendant, upon the child's head, and then, under the glare of a powerful light, the unusual paleness of the boy's pretty face was plainly discernible especially to the eager eyes of his anxious father. With an outward coolness, in strong contrast to the beatings of a tender heart within, the performer loaded his pistol and raised it, amid the breathless excite-

ment of the expectant audience. A pull of the trigger, a sharp click, and a murmur of disappointment told that the weapon had missed fire. Nothing daunted, and still with an apparent perfect calmness, every movement being eagerly watched by the audience, Bosco reloaded the bistol and again First the grading and draining, then not other second the child stepped forward, year do another piece.

holding the shattered apple in his hands. The suspended breath of the audience returned and broke out into a deafening

"Brave! brave!" came from a thouand throats simultaneously, and a thousand pairs of hands met in approval. reloped into a loud roar, "Do it again!"

"Do it again!" and the shout assumed peremptory tone. Some one threw a again!

er time. Could it be that his nerve was failing him, or was it the sight of the boy's face that filled him with dread? Again he raised the weapon amid increased excitement and fired. The shot was again true, and for the second time the lad brought forward the shattered

Amid the applause that followed, Bosco took the hand of his son and was about to retire when once more the unreasonable shout was raised: "Do it again! Do it the third time!" The

performer declined. The shouts grew louder and more de-

termined "Again! again!" resounded through the place, until it seemed that a mad infatuation had seized upon the people, and they were thirsting for a tragic end. "Again! again!" rose the shout, each time uttered in a more angry tone. It was flung from gallery to pit; the night of the season at Gallaxy's royal amphitheater caught it up and threw it a long talk with me about her personal ack again, until the whole hous with the tumultuous demand.

> sonal appeal from the proprietor, who feared the growing storm, he reluctantly When it was seen that he had given

Still Bosco declined, until on a per-

way, a wild shout of triumph rent the air, almost inhuman in its ferocity. Is it thus that audiences play with their favorites? For the third time an apple was

placed in position and the glaring light again thrown on. How terribly pale were those features now! Bosco's hand visibly trembled as he loaded the deadly weapon. The few tender hearts in that vast multitude sickened at the

Making a tremendous effort to recover his self possession, Bosco raised the weapon and took aim. There was again a sharp click, a loud report and the boy fell heavily to the ground.

"My God, what have I done? What have I done?" exclaimed the performer in an agony of grief and rushed from the ring. A few attendants lifted the lad's prostrate form and conveyed it to an inner tent, while a murmur akin to remorse escaped the vast crowd. A painful suspense followed, during which the band struck up a lively tune,

but it sounded like a funeral march. "The boy! the boy! what about the boy?" the audience shouted. They were human again now. At length the manager appeared. He told them that the lad had been ill all day and had taken part in the performance at great risk. The mental strain was too much for him, however, and as the last shot was fired his strength gave way, and he swooned. "But he is not hurt," the manager concluded. "and as soon as the manager concluded. "and as soon as the manager concluded." and as soon as the manager concluded. "and as soon as the manager concluded." manager concluded, "and as soon as the ben Mrs. Burke was approving the rifainting fit is over he shall be presented to you. See, here he comes!" and an

been heard under the canvas of Gal- what he seemed to consider a good joke laxy's monster tent, and when Bosco raised the boy in his arms and kissed been heard for miles around.

Alfredo Bosco has never told how that very fainting fit of Alfonso's saved the lad's life, for he, and he only, knew that his aim was defective, and that in Signor Alfredo Bosco's extensive repertory.-London Tit-Bits.

and an hour before the time of commencement the place was filled to its utmost capacity. Well might all concerned view the scene with satisfaction. The performance comprised all the feats that invariably find a place in the programme of a circus, the big event being reserved for the conclusion of the ing reserved for the conclusion of the context invariance. Exercising went of the context of t factory on the Rappahannock river. here to ask you some things about the

Bluccoats Study the Bible. nessed there of a dozen or more bluecoats pouring over handsomely bound volumes of the Bible which the agent sold to them. Their earnest study of the book in order to become familiar with reached and amid the enlivening strains its contents is due, it is said, to a new rule that at every roll call each officer of the audience Bosco came forward, is required to quote a passage from mem-leading by the hand his little son. As ory. Lieutenant Allison acts as spirit. adelphia Record.

> Fish Strangely Brought to Air. During the cold weather the Horseshoe slough at Pecatonica was frozen to such a depth as to freeze the fish fast in the ice. Now that the ice has thawed some thousands of fish can be seen protruding from the ice. Several fish that were near the bottom have been chopped out and found to be quite lively after being left a little while in cold water. - Book-

A Gravel Boad. A little gravel strung along a great distance is little benefit. Make a small

## A LOVE AFFAIR.

The girl I am going to tell you about is rather pretty, and her name is Edith. She has dark hair, and her eyes are blue, "Encore! Do it again!" rose above and she dresses well. She has been the din, and the idea catching hold de- graduated from a seminary of good re-Bosco seemed pleased and pained at degree which more than a year ago ence. He hesitated. pute, and her disposition is amiable to a brought all the young men of the neighborhood at her feet. I think she won a half crown into the ring; it was followed by another, and soon a shower of where last year, but I am not certain silver lay at the performer's feet. How about that. What I can recall among could be resist? He motioned to the her most pronounced accomplishments boy, and a second apple was brought I will put down here later on. I met and placed in position. The lad's ex- her so long a time ago that I have forcessively pale face attracted general at- gotten the circumstances of our meettention now, but a few sympathetic ing, but I guess they were of the ordidown by the impetuous demand, "Do it nary sort. I live two doors from her house, and I drop in to see her and Mrs. Burke at least once a week. Even her merriage, which hurt me so much at ment as he reloaded his weapon, and the time, did not separate us for very the operation seemed to occupy a longlong, and I think I have lived to forget my first rash determination never to look upon her face again. I called the night of the wedding, and I have been calling regularly ever since. I am beginning to believe that it was a good thing, after all, that she didn't marry

What I want to tell-and it won't take long to tell it in my dry fashionis the story of old Browne's courtship. I make my living by keeping the cash accounts of a big Market street wholesale house, and Browne is the man whose desk is next to mine in the counting room. Our salary is about the same, and although he is two years younger than I am, I being 51 now, we both have held the same positions for 20 years. Browne weighs more than 200

ounds, and I weigh a trifle less. Mrs. Burke, who is Edith's mother, came to me this summer and had quite affairs. She said that her late husband's estate was pretty much entangled, and that to keep her present establishment on Arch street going she would have to rent some of the handsome rooms in the house to boarders. Of course she didn't want to do that, and of course I deprecated the plan, but in the end it turned out that we both had to give in.

Old Browne rented the second story front room the day after I told him about it. He had been living away up town, and he was glad to get a little nearer to the office, besides enjoying all the social prestige which geographical onditions could give him. He moved into the rooms with a dozen trunks and a wealth of bric-a-brac, which, to my mind, did not become his age. Mrs. Burke was glad to accept the reference to me which he gave her, and Edith smiled upon him when she gave him his

I thought a good deal of Edith, and every night or two we played cards in her mother's rooms. She and I played partners against young Bob Smith and Mr. We were pretty evenly mat hed, too, for Bob played a stiff game of whist, and I—well, you may member that I was one of the Pentecoet club's prize team last fall. Edith and I won most of the games, though, for Bob was too infernally lazy ever to do anything well. And then he never

emed to mind it if he lost. The presence of old Browne annoyed me a great deal, and I don't mind say-ing so. About a week after he took his fainting fit is over he shall be presented to you. See, here he comes!" and as be spoke Bosco emerged from the tent, leading by the hand his little son, displaying the remnants of the third apple. The state was approving the spoke Bosco emerged from the tent, leading by the hand his little son, displaying the remnants of the third apple. playing the remnants of the third apple.

Such a shout arose as has never since

had the good sense to apologize, but old
Browne simply tittered for an hour over

After that all my affairs seemed to him affectionately on both cheeks the cries of "Bravo, Bosco!" could have been heard for miles around.

go wrong, and I began to seriously consider whether I shouldn't rent every room in Mrs. Burke's house myself. I was actually contemplating this proposition one night in my own apartments. smoking my last bowl of tobacco the while, when the colored girl who waits on the door said that a man had called the shot struck the apple just as the to see me. I have few callers, and I swooning boy was falling to the ground. thought it might be Mr. Phipps, the William Tell's historic and never to be forgotten feat no longer forms an item

With this idea in mind I told the girl to delay the man below stairs for a moment while I slipped into other clothes. The steam fishing boat James Woodall, Then the dcor opened, and old Browne belonging to C. F. Bussell of Irvington, came ambling in. I was disgusted on With paper or whitewash it proceeds on the Rappahannock river, will shortly the instant, but I managed to conceal from a vast number of points.—Brookleave Baltimore for Florida to catch a my real feelings and invited him to be lyn Citizen. load of fish. Heretofore the Woodall seated. He looked all around him to has worked in the Chesapeake bay or see if I was alone, set his hat on the Rappahannock river, but as the winter floor and then accepted my invitation

The Lord only knows how I looked at him as he hesitated for a moment. Ever since an eloquent book canvasser "I have seen enough of them," he paid a visit to the Manayunk police sta- went on, "to believe that they are pertion the unusual sight may be daily wit- fectly respectable people—otherwise I would not have taken lodging there. You and I are old friends, and you will take away even the slight doubt there is in my mind. Are they perfectly re-

> Somehow or other I managed to nod my head, but his presumption was par-"Thank you again," he proceeded. "The reason that I asked you is that I

am going to marry Edith. It took me a couple of minutes to master my emotions, but I am proud te say I did it. My reply was cool-almost chilly. "Indeed!" I said. "Has she accept-

ed you?" "No. because I haven't proposed vet. have given the matter a good deal of Tribune. thought, but before I took so serious a step in my life I wanted some such wise old head as yours to advise me. Now am happy, and we'll get married at

He shook hands with me, and the old idiot didn't notice that I failed to respond. At the door I managed to ask him this question: "What makes you believe she'll have

He seemed astonished.

"Have me!" he repeated. "Why,

she's been after me ever since she knew me. I'll settle it tomorrow evening." As he turned the stairs I poticed that he had on a suit of new clothes, a white vest and a red necktie. He said something about feeling like a schoolboy, and I rushed back to my room more affronted than I had ever been before in my life. I can always think best when I am in bed, and so I undressed and got under covers very quickly. When I had thought diligently for an hour, I turned over and said this to myself: "The old fat beast! The idea of her marrying him! I'll propose myself to her tomorrow morning. She has been expecting it, I know, for a long time." I didn't sleep very well and arose a little after 7 o'clock. It took me an hour to dress myself, and having no ap-petite for breakfast I only drank a cup

> be particular about such things, and I wanted to please her fancy. Mrs. Burke came to the door and was just as much surprised to see me as I thought she would be. "It was very good of you to come so scon," she said, "and I didn't think you

of strong coffee. I then walked nearly

a mile before I had decided what to

say and was barely satisfied with the

result. Edith was the sort of a girl to

knew it yet." "Knew what?" said I. She pulled me inside the hall and looked at me, half smiling and half

tearful. "Didn't you come to-er-congratulate anybody?" Then I sat down on the hatrack and shook my head. I felt that it was all over, and that old Browne had won, and

never in my life did I suffer so much misery in so small a space of time. "Then," said Mrs. Burke, "I am glad to be able to inform you myself. Edith and Bob are engaged to be married." I arose and sat down again. I thought

of many things, but only one sentence

struggled through my lips. "Does-does old Browne know about it?" I asked. Before he went down town this morngive up his room on account of the sun shining in it too brightly in the morning. I'm going to turn the whole house

now over to Edith."-R. B. Cramer in

Philadelphia Times.

Texan Hospitality. "The latchstring hangs out," expressed the hospitality of the southern frontier in the days "before the war." If a traveler rode up before the fence that separated the log cabin from the road, he was greeted by, "'Light, stranger, 'light!" Without this salutation no one dismounted, but it was rarely withheld. Mr. Williams, in his book, 'Sam Houston," thus describes the im-

pulse of hospitality, which made every

traveler a guest, during the early settlement of Texas: The traveler who rode up to the front fence was instantly invited to alight. His horse was staked out or hebbled to feed on the prairie grass, and the visitor ant down to exchange the news with bia bost. The coffee mill was set going, if there were any of the precious grains in the house, and the hopper in the hollow log to grinding the corn. The venison or bear meat was put on

the coals, and the ash cake baked. After the meal and the evening pipe, the visitor stretched himself on a buf falo robe on the floor with the members of the family and slept the sleep of health and fatigue. In the morning the response to any inquiry as to the charge was, "You can pay me by coming

again. The story that a certain hospitable settler used to waylay travelers on the road and compel them to visit him at the muzzle of a double barreled shotgun was only a humorous exaggeration of the instinct for hospitality which characterized the community. The visitor was a living newspaper who brought the only news obtainable and was a welcome relief to the monot-

ony and loneliness of the wilderness .-Youth's Companion. Reflected Light. A dead white surface has decided adrantages for reflecting light over a looking glass or a bright surface. Good white blotting paper reflects back 82 per cent of the light cast upon it. Many persons are under the impression that looking glass must be a better reflector than paper or whitewashed surface because with looking glass a strong shadow can be cast, while from a dead surface no heavy shadow is obtained. The reason is not so much that the reflected light is less from the dead surface, but that the reflection is concentrated in the case of the looking glass.

Congressman White Fines Himself. Mr. William Bayne, chairman of the Fifth district relief committee, received a welcome letter from Congressman W. J. White Monday morning. Mr. White had promised Mr. Bavne that in addition to his other donations to the poor he would give the Fifth district commit-\$100. Some time passed, and nothing was heard from the congressman until Monday, when the letter arrived from Mr. White. The matter had slipped his mind, the congressman said, but he had come to the conclusion that a slip of that

The Septenate Regime. The presidential term of M. Carnot | The natives are crazy in the fanatic will expire next December. That will belief in the new prophet, and 20,000 pil-complete 20 years of the "septenate" grims a day bathe in the waters.—Chiregime in France, where presidents re- pago Herald. main seven years in power. Marshal MacMahon resigned in 1879, 21 months before the regular end of his term. M. Grevy filled a full period of "septenate," seven years. But he resigned his second presidency two years before its constitu-tional end. Before the establishment of the septenate M. Thiers had also resigned his presidential functions.-New York

Dr. Everett's Epigram of Congress. When Dr. Everett was in town the other day, he called on Colonel Wheelwright and Mr. Winslow Warren. "How do you like congress?" he was

asked by Colonel Wheelwright. "Oh!" said the Seventh district congressman. "It's the funniest place I ever saw. In the house they have got the rules so fixed that you can't get any business in, and in the senate they have them so arranged that you can't get any business out."-Boston Globe.

# Awarded Highest Honors---World's Fair.

Used in Millions of Homes-40 Years the Standard.

THAT HEADSTRONG BOY.

Its Threat to Spank the Khedive. The boy who is the khedive of Egypt it, and so the English government has Leopold II, the king of the Belgians, withdrawn its threat to spank him. The will be inaugurated May 5, with the fanincident has much aggravated the Egyp- fare and trappings of royalty. tian situation locally, but has improved

ed by European mischief makers to inlonger held in view of the utter folly of right, its site is regarded as the most

his outbreak. The matter is regarded merely as an- country at an exposition. other proof of the incompetence of the The building will be a modern renaisyoungster for serious responsibilities. sance in style, 240 by 150 feet. It will be The government accounts agree that his constructed of steel, iron and glass, renewed display of hostility toward the after the fashion of the exhibit buildings English will make the task of British at the Columbian exposition, and insupervision exceedingly difficult and may teriorly it will be arranged to serve as

lead to serious native outbreaks. set an admirable diplomatic arrange— the display of American manufactures ment. It had been decided that Lord that may find a market abroad.

His Mouth Growing Up.

A very singular case is that of a young man of this county named Chandler. For years his mouth has shown a tendency to grow up. Four years ago it became so small it was feared he would starve, and a fund was raised by neighbors, and he was sent to Chicago, where the mouth was cut to the natural size and pieces of flesh grafted into the corners, thus hoping to prevent the closing. This has been overcome, and his mouth is rapidly growing up again, the opening at present not being larger than an ordinary goose quill, through which he takes all his nourishment. It is thought that he must eventually starts to death, as there seems no way of preventing the complete closing of the mouth. Otherwise the young man seems healthy and is capable of doing considerable work.—Blach River Falls (Vis.) Letter in Minneapolis Journal.

The Buzz of the Machine Typesetter. The Press composing room has been equipped with typesetting machines. The operation of these machines will be given to the old compositors of the paper, who will soon be adepts therein. The machines are new, and the workmen will not for a time be familiar with their working, and it is possible a great many mmmstakes, some of them doM ridicyyyouls, will creep into the paper, to the annovanucceeee of our readers, but this trouble will only be tempagquifquily, and we hope our condeMned setters will be able to set allll wwwrigghtt ppppretty sqqn. MeanWhile we beg the kkind indulgdulggggence of our ffffriendz.—

Cleveland Press.

His Heart Gnawed by a Bug. A case of a boy being killed by a bug that gnawed his heart deeply interests local physicians. Samuel Lennox, 7 years old, died a few days ago with very peculiar symptoms. The boy had been ick for some time, but his case was different from any other. A post mortem examination revealed that part of the heart had been eaten away by an insect, causing death. Nearly a year ago the boy drank water from a brook and swallowed a water bug. The insect ate its way through the boy's stomach and then began devouring the heart, the boy bleeding to death.-Muncie (Ind.) Dis-

Fast Day Doomed. It is said that the movement for the abolition of Fast day is much stronger at the statehouse than it was last year. but that it is not strong enough to win vet. However this may be, there is no doubt that it is destined to keep right on growing. It is bound to triumph in the end.-Boston Herald.

A Coincidence. History repeats itself. At the Manchester meeting last week three horses ran in one race, named Tranby Croft. Star and Garter and Baccarat. Tranby Croft won. Star and Garter was second favorite in the betting, but Baccarat beat him .- London Truth.

Following a Prophet.

A false prophet has arisen on the island kind ought to be met with a fine, and he of Jamaica. He teaches that God has had fined himself \$150, and would there- given him power to make a new Bethesfore inclose a check for \$250 instead of da of a small river on the island. Ev-\$100. The money will be applied to relief work at once.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. ery Wednesday he stands on a rock in the stream and blesses the waters, which are then supposed to have the power of healing any disease.

> When a bull moose lies dead in the forest, he looks like some strange antediluvian animal, with his square prehensile muffle and horns spreading lat-

A Dead Moose.

erally—a peculiarity which he shares Letter. with the prehistoric Irish elk and the nearly extinct European elk of later times. The huge form tells of strength and swiftness, and withal the still dangerous gleam of the eye, glazed in its enue Methodist church, has caused a last stare, bids the hunter pause and feel almost guilty of a crime in the destruction of so much that is grand and struction of so much that is grand and meeting and denounced the profanation weird, a feeling very different from the of the temple with such music. Theresentiment supposed to attend the slaugh-ter of a deer. But the triumph of mas-ter of a deer. But the triumph of mas-son, announced that he was running tering the wariest and bravest animal the church and advised Mr. Wheat to in the woods by fair still hunting and by grimly sticking to the track for many a are inclined to feel scandalised, while weary mile amply atones for any re- the younger members side with the pas-

THE ANTWERP EXPOSITION.

American Building Will Be Given an Unusually Prominent Place. The Antwerp international exposition has taken it back and said he didn't mean of 1894, "under the high patronage of

When the visitor to the expositi the British position before the other the banks of the "lazy Scheldt" passes powers. The exhibition of headstrong into the grand entrance on the Place stupidity by the modern pharaoh serves Public next summer, one of the most as an abundant excuse for England to striking pictures to greet his eye will be continue the protectorate until the lad the facade of the American building. It develops ordinary discretion. The first | will be one of the most beautiful and suspicion that the khedive was prompt- pretentious pieces of architecture on the grounds. Facing the grand entrance sult his unwelcome British guests is no from an advantageous position on the

prominent one ever accorded a foreign an exhibition hall. There will be club-The khedive's silly conduct and the house features to the building, but the sad death of Sir Gerald Portal have up- main feature will be its arrangement for

Cromer should go to St. Petersburg, and The Antwerp international exposition that Sir Gerald Portal should succeed will continue from May 5 to Nov. 12. It him at Cairo. The government was will be general in its scope, and, comonly awaiting Sir Gerald's restoration to health to carry the arrangement into effect.—London Letter.

pared with previous foreign expositions, of commanding proportions. It will occupy about 200 acres of ground in the new quarter of the city beside the river Scheldt.—New York Herald.

#### PSYCHICAL RESEARCH.

Mr. Balfour Declares the Time Has Come For Science to Recognize Spiritualism. A regular London correspondent says that Mr. Balfour, the leader of the oppo-sition, has recently distinguished him-self not only by the delivery of a series of strong political speeches, but by openly advocating a thorough scientific investigation of psychic or spiritualistic phenomena. As president of the Society of Psychical Research he said in an address that he thought the time had come when the leaders of scientific thought should recognize that there were well attested facts which do not naturally

fall into the framework of the scien or of organized experiences. The proposed investigation was different from a scientific cross examination of nature, for they would have to deal with abnormal or incomplete faculties, with exceptional conditions in exceptional individuals. He saw no inherent impossibility in such half formed senses being sporadically developed in the human man facts which could not be made by any manipulation to fit into the interstices of the accepted view of the psychical world. If that were so, they were engaged in a work of prodigious difficulty. They had a refractory class of problems to deal with, but it seemed to him that at least they would be able to prove the existence

of an outside world. There was a region not open indeed to experimental observation in the same way that the more familiar regions of the material world were open, but from which some information could be gleaned. and if they could not as the result of their exertions discover what laws these strange phenomena obeyed, it would at all events be something to have shown as a matter of ascertained fact that there were things in heaven and on earth which were beyond the philosophy of even the most scientific.

INVOLVED WITH BALFOUR.

Dark Hints as to What Will Come Out at the Embezzier's Trial. The government has shown remarkable courage in obtaining the arrest of Jabes Balfour, and the Tories are not a little astonished thereat. It has long been a part of their political creed that the ministers would do everything decently possible to prevent extradition and the consequent raking up of old soundals wherein those most involved are all Gladstonean Liberals. It is an open secret that Harcourt and several other members of the cabinet were of this opinion, but the majority vielded to the views of Rosebery and Asquith, who contended that the credit of bringing the arch swindler to justice would amply compensate for the disadvantages. There is little doubt that more than one honorable reputation will be smirched in the

course of Balfour's trial. Only the select few, mainly lawyers and bankruptcy officers, are concerned in the elaborate investigation of the affairs of the Liberator Building society. The other companies involved in its fall were really aware of the vast ramifications of Balfour's sinister influence and of the stupendous audacity of his methods. These people more than hint that several Liberal members of parliament ought to be placed in the dook alongside Balfour, and that the law and the facts would not be unduly strained if at least one minor member of the government should be included in the indictment. There is reason to believe that the charges against Balfour include forgery, in which case a sentence of penal servitude for life is assured. There will not be the slightest difficulty in securing a conviction on any charge the prosecution may prefer.—New York Sun's London

"Ta-ra-ra" Divides a Church. "Ta-ra-ra Boom-de-ay," played during last evening's services at the Grand Av-

mind his own business. The older folks tor. - Dubuque (Ia.) Dispatch.