

PLAYING CHILDREN.

Laugh on while yet the rosy blush... Laugh on while yet the kindly flush... I would not tell to make you grieve...

THAT ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

A Speech by Secretary Chandler, Explaining the Situation Before Rescues of the Explorers.

In the welcome given to the survivors of the Greely expedition at Portmouth last week, Secretary Chandler made an address as follows, explaining details in connection with the late explorations not generally known and understood. He said:

"In August, 1881, a United States signal station for arctic observation and exploration was established at Lady Franklin bay, in Grinnell land, by a party carried and left there by the steam sealer Proteus. The party was composed of Lieut. A. W. Greely, of the 6th United States cavalry; Lieut. Frederick F. Kisingburg, of the 11th infantry; Lieut. James B. Lockwood, of the 25d infantry; Acting Assistant Surgeon Octave Pavy, and 22 non-commissioned officers and privates of the command, including two Esquimaux. It was promised by the government that a vessel should visit the station during the summer of 1882, and that, if she should fail to reach it, a relief ship should again be sent in 1883. The instructions of the chief signal officer, dated June 17, 1881, directed Lieut. Greely, if not visited in 1882, to 'abandon his station not later than Sept. 1, 1883,' and to 'retreat southward by boat, following closely the east coast of Grinnell land, until the relieving vessel is met or Littleton Island is reached.' A letter from Lieut. Greely, written August 17, 1881, and brought by the Proteus from Lady Franklin bay, specified the depots of supplies which he wished the relief ships to attempt to make, and stated that the relief party of 1883 'should then proceed to establish a winter station at the Polaris' winter quarters, Life Boat Cove; Littleton island, where their main duty would be to keep their telescopes on Cape Sabine and the land to the northward.'

"Between July 1st and September 2, 1882, the steamer Neptune, under Wm. M. Beebe, jr., of the signal service, proceeded into Smith's sound, but the ice failed to sufficiently open into Kennedy channel, and the vessel returned, having left a few provisions at Cape Sabine and Littleton island. In 1883 the Proteus was again employed by the chief signal officer for the voyage to Lady Franklin bay, and placed in charge of Lieutenant Garlington, of the Seventh United States cavalry, and the steamer Yantic, of the United States navy, commanded by Commander Frank Wildes, was detailed as a tender to accompany the Proteus as far as Littleton Island. Lieutenant Garlington was informed by letter of the chief signal officer of June 24, 1883, of the extreme peril of Lieutenant Greely and his party. He was enjoined to spare no effort to push his vessel through Lady Franklin bay, and was also instructed as follows: 'If it should become clearly apparent that the vessel cannot be pushed through, you will retreat from your advanced position and land your party and stores at or near Life Boat cove (Littleton island), discharge the relief vessel with orders to return to St. Johns, Newfoundland, and prepare for remaining with your party until relieved next year.' Lieutenant Garlington was further instructed, as soon as possible from this station at Littleton island to endeavor to communicate with Lieutenant Greely by sledge parties, the men not so employed to lose no time in preparing a house for the whole party, and in securing the stores preparatory to the arrival of Lieutenant Greely. The Proteus and Yantic were together at St. Johns on June 27, and an agreement was made between Lieutenant Garlington and Commander Wildes contemplating their separation until August 25, but that the Yantic should go to Littleton Island, which should be the headquarters, and not leave there before that day.

"The Proteus preceded the Yantic to Disco Island, but the Yantic rejoined her, and they were together there from July 12 to July 15, at which latter date the Proteus once more left her tender, which, after waiting until the 26th, again sailed northward. Instead of proceeding directly in the track of the Proteus, however, she diverged to Upernavik, was detained there by fog from July 27 to 31, when she sailed, and was easily able to reach Littleton Island Aug. 3. She there found, from records left, that the Proteus, on July 23, had been crushed in the ice and had sunk just north of Cape Sabine, that Lieut. Garlington and his whole party had crossed to Littleton Island, and on July 28 had gone south along the Greenland coast in open boats. The Yantic thereupon turned southward, searching the coast to Cape York, and, finding no traces of the Proteus people, went on to Upernavik, reaching there August 12. She left this place August 22 and reached Disco Island August 28, where she was overtaken August 31 by Lieut. J. C. Colwell of the United States navy, who had left at Cape York, the Proteus party to which he had been attached, and had reached Upernavik

in an open boat August 23, and had on the same day in a similar boat kept up the pursuit of the Yantic. The Yantic then returned to Upernavik, found that the whole Proteus party had saved themselves and arrived, took them on board, reached St. John's on Sept. 12. With the exception that it left a few rations and some clothing at Cape Sabine the expedition of 1883, as well as that of 1882, was a failure. No attempt was made by either Lieut. Garlington or Commander Wildes to establish a relief party at Littleton Island, for which point Lieut. Greely was under orders to start not later than Sept. 1. The army court of inquiry, under date of Jan. 15, 1884, reported: 'It may here be stated roughly that from July, 1882, to August, 1883, not less than 50,000 rations were taken on the steamers Neptune, Yantic and Proteus up to beyond Littleton Island. Of that number only about 1,000 were left in that vicinity, the remainder being returned to the United States or sunk with the Proteus.

"The desperate condition in which Lieutenant Greely had thus been left, led to careful and zealous preparation of the relief expedition of 1884. The steam sealer Thetis was purchased in London, the Bear was bought at St. Johns, the Alert was thoughtfully and generously given by the British government, and all were fitted and equipped for conflict with the ice, and for a three years' stay, if necessary, in the arctic regions. The details of the rescue are too fresh in all minds to need repetition. The three relief vessels and the coaling steamer Loch Gary, boldly entered upon the navigation of Davis straits, and pushed across Melville bay. The commanders of the Thetis and the Bear, watching their opportunities with untiring care, coolly and courageously thrust their ships into the ice, and reached Littleton island on June 22, a fortnight earlier than any vessel had attained that point before. Finding there no record of the unfortunate explorers, on the same day they passed over to Cape Sabine. Their haste was necessary. Lieutenant Greely and his party had left Lady Franklin bay on the 9th of August, ten months before, and after pushing on in boats and drifting on ice floes vainly looking for the relief party which should have been at Littleton island 'keeping its telescopes on Cape Sabine and the land to the northward,' they had fixed their winter quarters at the latter point. The provisions at Cape Sabine and Cape Isabella had lasted them till March, when they hoped to cross to Littleton island and obtain the 250 rations left there by the Neptune, but during all this time the ice at the entrance of Smith's sound never closed, while the boats were lost or consumed for fuel; and meantime starvation and cold did their deadly work. One by one the feeble sufferers died, until only seven remained, and these had but a few hours to live. But help was now near at hand. On the evening of the 22d of June, when their fate seemed hopeless, the shrill whistle of the Thetis, the signal of rescue, was heard above the winds and the waves. A relief party hurried forward and found them. Careful and tender hands bore them gently off, the ships turned their heads homeward, and on the 17th of July the American people—the whole civilized world—rejoiced at the telegraphic announcement that Lieut. Greely had been found and saved. To the rescuers and the rescued of this expedition of 1884, the receptions of Friday and of to-day have been most filly given; and we are here assembled to do them honor. But our first duty is to pay our tribute of praise and of mourning to those devoted men, who, having completed their two years of fruitful labor, came southward to Cape Sabine, and after months of suffering and starvation, borne with heroic fortitude and patience, perished as truly on the field of duty as if they had met their fate at the cannon's mouth. The people of the United States look back upon their record with a just though mournful pride, and wherever throughout the world the story of their heroic endeavor and suffering is told the memory of these martyrs to duty will forever be cherished and held in honor. With special tenderness we turn to Lieut. Greely and his rescued comrades—Sergeant David L. Brainerd, Sergeant Julius Fredericks, Sergeant Francis Long, Steward Henry Biederbeck and Private Maurice Connell. They are the only survivors of an American arctic expedition which reached out further toward the pole than any previous explorers, and whose observations were extended into the polar ocean. For their labors and their endurance we know them; for their sufferings we give them our pity and sympathy; and to comfort, cheer and encourage them we promise them the gratitude of their government and their countrymen as the sole survivors of a polar expedition which will always illustrate American enterprise and American heroism.

Wedded at Ninety.

Lexington Letter to St. Louis Globe-Democrat. A quaint old couple with whom all Lexington claims kinship are Dr. and Mrs. Chinn. "There was a newspaper man from Chicago down here once and he wanted to see all the curiosities, so they brought him to see me," said the old lady good-humoredly, recognizing the fact that she is considered one of the characters of the blue grass country. Aunt Kitty Chinn came here in 1802. She remembers a visit made to St. Louis in 1818, and the festivities of the other day brought back to her the memory of a barbecue she attended on the Dunlop place when President Monroe was present. Wonderful are the staying qualities of this blue grass country is the conviction forced when, after listening to this old lady's vivacious reminiscences, the visitor learns from her that she is 98 years old. Dr. Chinn has just turned into the nineties. It has been less than ten years since these two old people joined fortunes. They had attended the same church for more than fifty years, and had been on friendly terms all that time. One day, as Aunt Kitty tells the story, she received a letter from the doctor in which he reviewed their long acquaintance, and proposed that the few remaining days they had to spend

in the blue grass country should be passed together. She need not go to the trouble of a formal reply, he wrote her, but if the proposal was distasteful she could simply send back the letter. If she retained it, he would understand that she looked favorably on his suit. The next Sabbath, when the old lady's carriage drove up in front of the church, Dr. Chinn stepped gallantly forward and helped her out. "Doctor," she said, "I have received your letter and have kept it." The following Tuesday the aged suitor called, and on the Thursday after there was a blue grass wedding. Such was Aunt Kitty's latest romance.

Nebraska at New Orleans.

Omaha Herald. Chairman Dinsmore's and ex-Governor Furnas' efforts to secure a proper representation of the industries of this state at the New Orleans exposition, are both timely and commendable. Timely because prompt action is necessary to make the exhibit as extensive and varied as possible, and commendable because the object is to bring our interests prominently before the people of this and other countries. The exhibition excites everywhere the liveliest interest, and the representation will be unsurpassed by any display of the same kind ever made in the United States. Nebraska's development during the last few years has been so rapid and so wonderful that it can scarcely be realized by those who have not kept close and constant watch over it. In some products we should be able, and most assuredly willing to make a splendid display. What this state, and what the whole country needs, is more markets. The New Orleans exhibition presents the opportunity to advertise ourselves, and show to the world what we have accomplished, and what more we are still further capable of doing. The people of Nebraska should respond promptly and liberally to the call of the commissioners, if they are to do their part in the great work of finding new markets for their surplus products and receive their share of the returns from the New Orleans exhibition.

Aside from the \$5,000 to be raised by the state at large to defray the expenses of making proper exhibition of Nebraska products, it is proposed that each county shall subscribe from \$200 to \$500 for the purpose of making an exhibit within the state exhibit. Johnson county leads off in this part of the enterprise with a fund of \$200, and it will undoubtedly be the most profitably expended of any money ever spent by her people. There is a good example here for other counties in the state, and one which they should not be slow to follow. Our own county of Douglas, for instance, could make a magnificent display, and it should be an easy matter to raise \$500 among our merchants and business men for that purpose.

A Dinner With Thackeray.

James Payne in the Independent. I first saw Thackeray at the house of my brother-in-law, with whom I was then staying in Gloucester Place. They had lived together as young men at Weimar, but had never seen one another since, and their meeting was very interesting. Their lines in life had been very different; but the recollections of old times drew them together closely. A curious and characteristic thing happened on the occasion in question. There were a dozen people or so at dinner, all unknown to Thackeray; but he was in good spirits and made himself very agreeable. It disappointed me excessively when, immediately after dinner, he informed me that he had a most particular engagement, and was about to wish good night to his host. "But will you not even smoke a cigar first?" I inquired. "A cigar? Oh! They smoke here; do they? Well, to tell you the truth, that was my engagement," and he remained for many hours. There was an ancient gentleman at the table, who had distinguished himself half a century ago at college, by whom the novelist was much attracted, and especially when he told him that there was nothing really original in modern literature; everything, he said, came indirectly, more or less, from—I think he said—Pindar. "But, at all events, Pindar did not write Vanity Fair," I said. "Yes, sir," answered the old gentleman, "He did. In the highest and noblest sense Pindar did write it."

This view of affairs, which was quite new to him, delighted Thackeray, who was so pleased with his evening that he invited the whole company—fourteen in all—to dine with him the next day. I mention the circumstance, not only as being a humorous thing in itself, but illustrative of a certain boyishness and impulsive strain that there was in his nature. He told me afterward that, when he subsequently went to the club that night, he had felt so dangerously hospitable that it was all he could do to prevent himself "asking some more people, and as a matter of fact, he did ask two other guests. He had been very moderate as to wine drinking, and was only carried away by a spirit of geniality, which now and then overmastered him. The guests who had so much taken his fancy—or, perhaps it was only the ancient Classic whom he could not well have invited without the others—were of course delighted with their invitations, but many of them had scruples about accepting it. They called the next afternoon in pairs, to know "what we were going to do about it," and "whether we thought Mr. Thackeray had really meant it." For my part I should go if I went alone; and go we did. An excellent dinner we got, notwithstanding the shortness of the notice; nor, in our kind hostess' manner could be detected the least surprise at what, nevertheless, has seemed a somewhat unlooked for incursion.

The Sabbath dawned not on ourselves alone, but also on the millions of our favored land; inviting all to forget the six days in which they have labored and done their work, and to remember this and keep it holy! Alas! to multitudes how vain the summons! It is melancholy to reflect on the thousands who welcome it only as a day of indulgence and idleness.—[Jane Taylor.

TRAIN AND TRACK.

Twenty Minutes for Matrimony—Personal and General Notes. Lincoln Journal.

There is usually little of romance about a railroad depot or about railway traveling in general; but the busy time of the departure of the trains yesterday was enlivened by a slightly romantic incident, which aroused the interest of quite a number of travelers and railroad men whose attention was attracted to it. When the Atchison train came in, a gentleman with a tall white hat met a lady, who got off the train exhibiting at the same time a considerable degree of haste as well as of interest in the lady. The cause of his agitation became evident when he asked the conductor to hold the train a few minutes until he could take the lady to the Arlington and make her his bride. He had come down from York under the impression that he had three hours and a half instead of twenty minutes in which to attend to the pleasant and important business which called him here. The conductor saw Mr. Coons, who is acting superintendent in Superintendent Thompson's absence, and he directed that the train should be held a few minutes if necessary. By this time the couple had taken a hack for the Arlington, and a good many of the boys about the depot and several passengers had learned what was in the wind, and the return of the hack was watched with a lively interest. During the absence of the couple the Journal man ascertained that the gentleman was Mr. E. E. Armor, county superintendent of York county, and the lady a Miss Roe, who has been a teacher in the public schools of York for some time. Within a few minutes after the time for the train to start the hack appeared. The parties who left in it a few minutes before as Mr. Armor and Miss Roe now got out of it as Mr. and Mrs. Armor, and when they had boarded the train the conductor gave the word and the train moved off.

Operating for "Lumpy Jaw."

Chicago Times. The operation yesterday morning of Dr. Murphy on his supposed lumpy-jawed patient was witnessed at the county hospital by several physicians and invited gentlemen. The case was diagnosed by the doctor as lumpy-jaw, and when, about ten days ago, he made an incision into the seat of the malady a quantity of pus was discharged through the opening. One of the eye-witnesses of the operation describes it substantially as follows: A long incision was made in the neck under the left jawbone. Deeply imbedded in the muscles were discovered a series of minute nodules. The little masses appeared quite hard, and their color in contradistinction to that of the muscle was whitish. The nodules resembled in appearance and size mustard seeds. After the removal of the tiny masses it was discovered that a certain spot on the under surface of the jawbone was extremely sensitive to touch. That circumstance could not be explained satisfactorily. Two molars on his jaw were then extracted. The back tooth was found to be diseased, and the introduction of a probe into the cavity carried the wire clear down and through the bone to the very spot whence the small masses had been removed. After the wound had been dressed and a temporary compress been adjusted to stop the slight hemorrhage the patient was put to bed.

Then Dr. Murphy and his two assistants, Drs. Tenger and Verity, with the other gentlemen, proceeded to the sheds of the hospital and there inoculated a calf with portions of the small masses removed from the wound. The matter was put into the upper back surface of the tongue, and also smeared between the lining membranes covering the inferior jawbone and the inner surface of the thigh. The object of applying portions of the nodules in the above named spots on the calf is done with the supposition that cases of lumpy jaw will be developed there. The time required for the development of the disease is given at from two weeks to eighteen days. The idea of inoculating a calf after the case has already been so positively diagnosed seems absurd. This being the first case in this country, the question arises, how does the attending physician know so positively that the case is one of lumpy jaw, and yet why does he experiment on a calf and try to develop the disease in the thigh of the animal? [Again, if these little nodules shall develop similar ones in the calf, and particularly in the thigh of the animal, will that be an evidence of lumpy jaw? It has not yet been definitely determined that cases of the disease can or do exist in human beings, and even if the inoculated calf shall present or reproduce the same state of affairs as those found in Dr. Murphy's patient, that will not decide that the case was lumpy jaw, particularly if the poison which was applied in the calf's thigh shall correspond.

What I Want My Boy to be.

New York School Journal. I wish my boy to go into the world informed. I know what he will meet there, and I want him put on a better vantage ground for these meetings. How can I better get at the education I wish him to have than by considering what he ought to have when he comes to need it? Let us consider what he will have need of; he will meet— 1. Temptations. How can he be guarded against them? I would have him taught morality, not in theory only, but with that deep enthusiasm for the right, the true, the good, the beautiful, without which no virtue is safe and no success complete. I want him to be religious without being theological, pious without being hypocritical, and zealous without being fanatical. I want him to have faith without superstition and religion without bigotry. You remark that all this is as much the work of the parent as of the instructor. And yet I don't want to send my boy to a teacher who lacks all this; do I? Mind; I do not ask my boy's teacher what he believes; it is not the creed, but the life I am looking for in the person of the instructor of my son. 2. Selfishness. This is the great pre-

sent and coming curse. The days of chivalry and religious and knightly self-forgetfulness are gone; the days of trade and greed are full upon us. It is one wild scramble for office and money with scarcely a disguised profession of patriotism, honesty or philanthropy. Men steal, and unless detected count it no evil. How can I fortify my boy against this current? The example and words of his teacher should do much; every teacher should be to his every pupil a help and a god. There is no danger of too great worship. But to this I want to see added such a teaching of history as shall bring out into glorious knightly old Oliver Cromwell and gentle Philip Sidney, manly Bayard and glorious Washington. I believe in biography rather than in history. Give us the warm life of noble men and not mummies, nor statistics, nor facts. Do you know of any school where they so teach history?

3. He will meet disease accident and dangers. The best way to meet these is not with a policy in an accident insurance which shall ensure presence of mind. A few rules and principles impressed on the mind will cause one to act the hero in moments that try men's souls. I do not know why physicians should monopolize all that education which tends to relieve or prevent pain, disease, or, if so be, death. At any rate, I want my son to know enough about all this to be able to act the man when he shall be called. I want him taught physiology, hygiene and anatomy, not from a text book, but by the more sensible method of the dissecting room; or if this is impossible, from the manikins which can be got so well made from Paris, from the skeleton and the study of the anatomy of the lower animals. Those things relating to anatomy as differing in the sexes, and the principal facts of generative physiology, I took pains to teach him long ago; I don't want my son to learn these things from any lips less pure and dear than mine. Often he has made me his confidant, where I know other boys would have been lured to evil. Now, do you know where that wise man teaches, who will wisely, with microscope, and skeleton and dissection, teach my boy a practical physiology and hygiene, and such a knowledge of remedies as will make him of some use in an emergency.

4. He will meet men socially. Those gifts which make an evening enjoyable—music, and the ability to talk, should be cultivated. He will meet them in a business way (i. e., selfishly.) He must learn to control his tongue, his face, his temper and his thoughts. He must know the technicalities of business, and broader than that, the laws of trade and the science of political economy. He will meet them associatively. He must know parliamentary rules and be skilled in quarreling by rule—able to preside—and content to go without office. As for a Christian he must do his part unselfishly in and toward the church he attends.

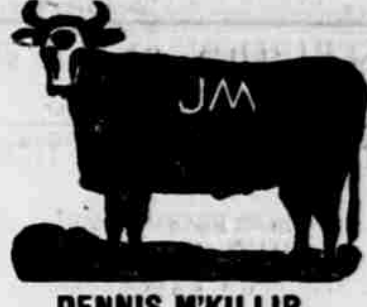
5. He will owe duties to his country. I would have him taught the principles of government and of common law, and the necessity for, and the meaning and abuse of such terms as "loyalty" and "patriotism." 6. He will meet things. Briefly (pedantically, if you will) all thought comes from things. We see things; we are tinged; i. e., we think. I don't want my boy to go through the world with his eyes shut. Who discovered attraction of gravitation? Who the phosphates under our own soil? Who invented the steam engine, or the telegraph? Plainly, somebody who was able to think and did think, and who thought because he observed things. Yes; I want my boy to know something about things. The science of things, or so much of it as we technically include in the branches of geology, mineralogy, chemistry and natural philosophy, holds almost the first place in my idea of the importance of the sciences my boy must know.

7. He will need to know how to judge. Faraday says that a deficiency of judgment is the most common intellectual fault. A clear judgment will cause a man to be looked up to, when office and money won't. I do not know what better safeguards can be thrown about a boy than to beget in him a keen enthusiasm and a sound judgment to direct it. To be sure, much of the stuff we make a sound judgment of must be born in us. But I conclude that the weakest of us might have been a better judge if he had had that faculty earlier trained. Already he has been taught to distinguish color, distance, form, weight and size; these he has been taught by his mother. What I want now is a teacher who will carry on what she has begun.

8. He will meet occasions. Who is the statesman? Simply he who has wit enough to know when an opportunity is come and has knowledge and speech to meet it. To every man, great and small, come these chances which make or mar his future and which break and make the happiness of others. I am thinking now of ability to speak. I want him to know how to use words. Mere grammar is dry husks, but words—swift, terse, burning words—he must learn to store and use. I want a teacher who will teach speech, and not the grammar of it merely.

CONQUERING SELF.—Strength of mind is not alone sufficient to conquer physical sins; they require physical remedies. If a man says, "I resist the infirmity of my flesh—my appetite or my passions—but every now and then I am overcome," his first step toward reform must be hygienic; bathing, more exercise, less food, or more food, or a different kind of food. What the specific hygienic treatment should be it is impossible to say without knowing the specific difficulty. But the rule is to develop strength in the body where it is weak, and where, through weakness, it falls. If a bad temper is the fault to be overcome, there should be cultivated such habits as tend to quiet and calm the over-excited nerves. The tension must be diminished all along the line of life; haste and hurry and worry abandoned, and repose of mind cultivated. A resolve to do well is useless unless assisted by action.

STOCK DIRECTORY



DENNIS M'KILLIP.

Ranch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes County, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side. Young cattle branded same as above, also "J." on left jaw. Under-slope right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder.



W. J. WILSON.

Stock brand—circle on left shoulder; also dewlap and a crop and under half crop on left ear, and a crop and under bit in the right. Ranch on the Republican. Post-office, Max, Dundy county, Nebraska.



HENRY T. CHURCH.

Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O L O" on right side. Also, an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "S" on right shoulder.



SPRING CREEK CATTLE CO.

Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valley, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county. J. D. WELBORN, Vice President and Superintendent.



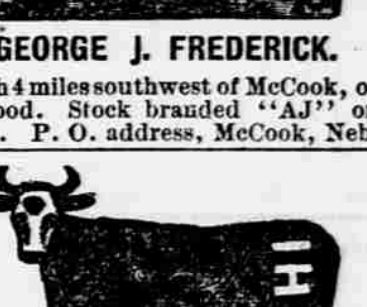
THE TURNIP BRAND.

Ranch 2 miles north of McCook, stock branded on left hip, and a few double crosses on left side. C. D. EICANBRACK.



STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. Address, Carrico, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range: Red Willow, above Carrico. Stock branded as above. Also run the lazy cow brand.



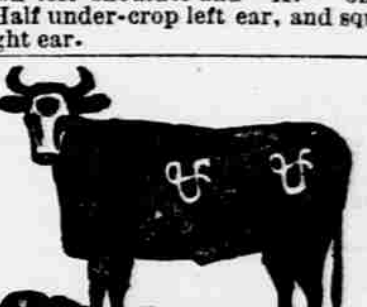
GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Republican river. Stock branded "A. J." on left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.



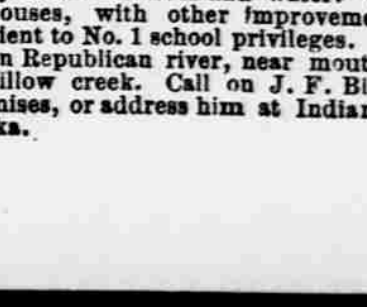
JOHN HATFIELD & SON.

McCook, Neb., Ranch 4 miles southeast, on Republican river. Stock branded with a bar—and lazy on left hip.



J. B. MESERVE.

Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "J. B." on left side; "77" on right hip and "L." on right shoulder; "L." on left shoulder and "X." on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-crop right ear.



JOSEPH ALLEN.

Ranch on Red Willow Creek, half mile above Osborn postoffice. Cattle branded on right side and hip above.

FOR SALE—Improved Deeded Farm and Hay Land. Timber and water. Two farm houses, with other improvements. Convenient to No. 1 school privileges. Situated on Republican river, near mouth of Red Willow creek. Call on J. F. Black, on premises, or address him at Indianola, Nebraska.