

# THE STATE EXPO BUILDINGS

Mission Which the Structures Perform During the Season.

## THEY OFFERED COMFORT

To Thousands, Whether or Not Natives of the State Represented—Number of Visitors Entertained, as Shown by the Registers—Miscellaneous Matters.

The closing of the exposition, says the Omaha World-Herald, while it will be hailed with satisfaction by many, will be like the breaking up of home to some. Several thousand people have been constantly on the grounds by day and several hundred have made it their abiding place by night.

Among those who will feel the dissolution most keenly are generally those who have had charge of the state buildings. As a rule these people have played the part of hosts too sincerely and taken too much real pleasure in providing for the comfort of visitors to be glad that the relations of the summer are now to be severed.

With such a prospect in view as the close of a great exposition that has been the delight and admiration of hundreds of thousands, it is common to hear expressions of regret that the scene is to be blotted out forever and the beautiful buildings be torn down, and the feelings of the host and the hostesses and attendants at the state buildings are well appreciated by the visitors who have found hospitable receptions, rest and refreshment within these walls. Their sentiment of fondness for these places is somewhat attested, too, by the demands for pieces of furniture or hangings or decorations from them as souvenirs.

And one of the most gratifying features of the whole exposition, both to the management and to the visitors, has been the excellent administration of the state buildings. At no other exposition has the purpose of the state and local headquarters been so well served. At no other exposition has there been so little formality, such cordial welcome, such generous treatment and such facilities for rest and comfort.

What at other expositions has been done by a central organization known as the department of public comfort was here done by all the states, and they left nothing to be desired. All the Trans-Mississippi states were not represented here, it is true, but those which contributed the overwhelmingly large share to the attendance of the exposition were adequately represented.

Not much that is very reliable can be learned from the record of registration at the various buildings, because callers registered indiscriminately, and thousands of the same names are on all the registers that were kept. It has been claimed by Iowa that she sent to the exposition half of its attendance. This is not admitted by very many, more admitting that Iowa contributed only as many visitors as Nebraska.

If the registers show anything they show that this is true, for the Iowa and Nebraska registers contain about 100,000 names each, and these registers are considerably longer than any others. Minnesota shows 65,000 names; Illinois, 45,000; Kansas, 35,000; New York, 20,000; Wisconsin, 20,000, and Montana something less than that.

The largest state building, which was natural and proper enough, was Nebraska's. Nebraska started out to be the host, not only of the visitors from Nebraska, but of those from all the states and especially for those from states that had no buildings.

The broad gauge plan was carried out perfectly and it should not be forgotten that the same spirit governed the administration at every state building. All comers were welcome.

At the Minnesota building for example a man was just as welcome whether he came from Minnesota or from California, or Hawaii. It was the same everywhere else. And, while order and neatness had to be looked out for everywhere, there was a "wing absence of any stiff rules whose unnecessary restraint the wearied visitors might feel.

At the Nebraska building some of the state commissioners were always present and the most unremitting attention to their functions was given by the hostess, Miss Butterfield, and the assistant hostess, Mrs. Hunter. They had the unhesitating and efficient support of every employe.

During the summer the building was the scene of many a congress or fraternal rally, for which the large roundabout was so convenient, and several entertaining receptions were given after afternoon and evening. The fact that the building was headquarters for various fraternal and state organizations and was filled with elaborate and tasteful decorations and several collections of great interest made it almost equivalent to an exhibit as well as an entertaining building.

### Death of Stephen B. Miles.

Falls City dispatch: Stephen B. Miles one of the pioneer settlers of Nebraska and one of its wealthiest men, died last night about 10 p. m., at the Union house after an illness of a week. Mr. Miles' wealth consists largely of land that he acquired from the government in payment for carrying the mail across the plains by pony express during the war and before. He has spent his summers recently at his ranch of 2,000 acres near Dawson. The winters he spent in banking and was active in looking after his business interests himself until within the last year, when his health rapidly failed. Last winter he was in the hospital at St. Louis, Mo. The past spring he gave the Odd Fellows a building worth \$8,000 and assisted them in putting it in shape for their use.

### May Secure the Exposition Organ.

A project is under way at Lincoln to purchase the great concert organ, built for the exposition, for use in the chapel of the University.

### Supreme Court Decision.

The supreme court handed down a number of decisions the other day, among them being affirmations in the cases of Stevens, the Sheridan county cattle stealer, and Chezem of Adams county, who was sentenced by the district court for larceny. A case brought up from York county is decided, giving cities of the second class the right to levy an occupation tax against railroad companies where the lines of the company enter the city limits.

Deserted a new found bride. Chadron dispatch: Through the agency of a matrimonial bureau Patrick Lacy of Harrison, Neb., aged 43 years, and Mrs. Maggie Schooley, aged 53, of Marion, O., were united in marriage at the home of the groom last week. After having enjoyed the companionship of her newly found husband two nights and one day Mrs. Lacy tired of the matrimonial venture and Lacy has now lost his bride, who left, together with her little daughter, for her Ohio home. Gross misrepresentation on the part of both parties in the case resulted in the marriage being a decidedly unhappy union, and Lacy does not regret his wife's early departure. It is stated that Lacy represented to Mrs. Schooley that he was a wealthy cattle ranchman, owning a large ranch in Sioux City, but when she arrived on the scene she discovered her intended to be a day laborer with small means. Lacy, in turn, discovered that the woman, who claimed to have several thousand dollars in her own right, had barely enough money in her possession to purchase a ticket home so the match was broken with but little sorrow on the part of the two interested parties.

### Lively Closing of the Exposition.

There was a noisy crowd on the exposition grounds on the night of the closing day. Here is a sample of how they celebrated as told by the Omaha Bee:

"The second scrap of considerable dimensions took place in Pabst's beer hall, which has been the 'official' rendezvous for a great number of railroad men and other Omahans during the season. About 1 o'clock a strange lot of spectators wandered in, and as they were more or less filled with the exuberance of the occasion, and other things, they showed their appreciation of the show in their own manner. The trouble began when one man heaved an empty beer bottle on the stage to emphasize the fact that he wanted 'Pepita, the queen of the Midway,' to give another song and dance. About six simultaneously followed his example. Then the beer glasses commenced to rain on the stage and the large trays of the waitresses were hastily grabbed and shielded into the jack pot. When a couple of chairs were tossed in Manager Willard concluded it was about time to close the game. A squad of guards and police soon cleared the hall, the more obstreperous visitors being dragged out and uncerimoniously landed in the Middle of the Midway. No serious injuries resulted from this affair, though there were any number of wounds of minor mention received. No more beer was sold, the show was adjourned sine die, and the big front gate was lowered for the last time about 1:45 o'clock.

### A Good Thing for Farmers.

Fremont dispatch: Dodge county will be as large a sheep-raiding point this winter as in previous years. The feeding yards for 75,000 head have already been arranged for and it is probable that 100,000 sheep will be fattened here for market. Very few of the old feeders are in the business this fall owing to the fact that the sheep are now, and were last spring, so high that they consider there would be very little if any profit in it. A number of range men have engaged yards and some local men have embarked in the live stock business. Cattle will also be fed on a large scale. The Standard Cattle company at Ames will feed about 7,000 head and several firms will look after bunches of several hundred head, while many farmers will feed a carload or two. This large feeding business is a big thing for farmers who sell grain and hay, as it insures an excess of the market price and in many cases shortens the haul.

### First Claim for a Nebraskan.

Osceola dispatch: Another of the members of Colonel Bryan's regiment, the Third Nebraska, has just been sent home here, discharged by telegraphic order from the war department. Austin Jeffrey had been here on a sick furlough and had returned to his regiment at Pablo Beach, Fla., when the order came for his discharge.

Judge T. H. Saunders has just filed the first pension claim for a Nebraskan soldier of the Spanish-American war. This man was a recruit and enlisted for Company C, Captain Killian's company, of the First Nebraska, and had got as far as San Francisco, where he was drilling while awaiting transportation for Manila, when he fell and was injured quite badly and was discharged.

### Election Contest Case Decided.

An election contest case from Nuckolls county was decided by the supreme court. The republicans of that county, in certifying their candidates to the county clerk, had neglected to include the certificate for county commissioner and the mistake was found out too late to file under the election law. To remedy this the republican committee met, declared a vacancy on the ticket and nominated the same man over again. The nomination of a man to fill a vacancy gave them the right to file a certificate up to eight days before the election. The county clerk refused to put the name on the ticket and the republicans applied for a writ to compel him to do so. The court granted the writ.

### Swindled by a Cattle Thief.

Broken Bow dispatch: E. Sholtz, who lives nine miles southwest of here, bought on October 24 sixty-five head of cattle of a stranger who said he was driving them through the country and who gave his name as Wilkinson. Today he turned the cattle over to Mr. Plumer without expense, from whose range, on the Dismal, the cattle were stolen on the 22nd ult. Mr. Sholtz is out \$1,500.

# THE MARIA TERESA IS LOST.

A Storm Off San Salvador Sank the Armored Cruiser.

## SHE WENT DOWN NOVEMBER 1.

The Patched Seams in the Hull Could Not Stand the Strain of Heavy Seas—All of the Crew Were Saved—News Officially Confirmed.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 7.—The ocean tug Merritt, which put into Charleston this morning for supplies, reported the loss of the armored cruiser Infanta Maria Teresa off San Salvador, Bahamas, November 1, in the midst of a furious storm.

The cruiser left Caimanera, Cuba, on the morning of October 30, in tow, for New York. She had already passed Cape Maysi and started northeast around the Bahamas. A furious storm, warning of which had already been sent out, overtook her, and in her condition she was unable to weather the gale. The strain opened rents in her hull which had been patched to enable her to make the journey and she began to fill rapidly.

The Merritt took off Captain Harris and the crew from the sinking ship and she soon went down. The Merritt brought the captain and 136 men who will proceed north by rail. No lives were lost, so far as known. The Merritt is now at quarantine, six miles from the city. Communication with her is difficult.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—The navy department has received a dispatch from Lieutenant Commander Harris, who was with the Infanta Maria Teresa when she left Caimanera, saying that he reached Charleston last night on the wrecking tug Merritt with the officers and fifty-eight men, formerly the crew of the Teresa. The cruiser was lost about thirty miles north of San Salvador, Tuesday, in a northeast gale of exceptional violence.

New York, Nov. 7.—Private information received in this city from Charleston says that the Infanta Maria Teresa was abandoned thirty miles north of Watlings island, one of the Bahamas.

The Teresa was the flagship of Admiral Cervera and led the dash out of Santiago harbor July 3. She was the first of Spain's fine armored cruisers and was built about seven years ago at Bilbao at a cost of over \$3,000,000. She was of 7,000 tons displacement; her length was 364 feet. She carried a crew of 500 men and her coal capacity was 1,200 tons. Her indicated speed was twenty knots an hour.

The Teresa, being in the lead, received the bulk of the fire of the American fleet as she left the harbor of Santiago and her flag was hauled down in just three-quarters of an hour. She was beached six miles west of Morro castle. One of the first shells cut her fire mains and she was on fire almost from the first. Her sea valves were opened by the Spaniards before she reached land.

## THE THEATER ROOF FELL.

Six Bodies Taken From the Ruins of a Structure Building in Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., Nov. 7.—The roof of the New Wonderland theater collapsed at 1:45 o'clock this afternoon, carrying down the iron galleries of the structure and a great mass of scaffolding. Twenty-five men were working under the collapsed part of the structure. Scarcely any of these men seem to have escaped injury. The bodies of six dead men have already been recovered. Several others are fatally injured.

## Spanish Arms to Come North.

SANTIAGO, Cuba, Nov. 7.—Colonel Barrup has completed an inventory of the arms captured from the Spanish. They are to be shipped to American arsenals. One hundred and thirty-five cannons, varying from one to five inches in caliber have been gathered together. There are eighty-six bronze pieces, three steel guns and forty-one cast iron guns. In addition to this ordnance, there are 22,000 Mauser rifles and 10,000,000 cartridges.

## The Delawares to Emigrate to Mexico.

WICHITA, Kan., Nov. 7.—The Delaware Indians are holding a political and religious meeting on Caney river in the Cherokee nation. They discussed the agitation to emigrate to Mexico. Five delegates were elected to go to Mexico and arrange for the purchase of lands for the tribe. The sentiment of the Delawares is said to be practically unanimous for emigration.

## To Bring the Earl \$10,000,000.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—The wedding of the Earl of Stafford to Mrs. Samuel Colgate will probably occur in America. Mrs. Colgate is one of the richest women in America. Her fortune is estimated at about \$10,000,000. Her husband, the soap manufacturer, died six years ago. She is young and beautiful and has been a favorite in the American colony here.

## Independent Telephone for Wichita.

WICHITA, Kan., Nov. 7.—Twenty business men of Wichita have combined to fight the high charges of telephone companies. An independent line will be built in Sedgewick county and a rate, 25 per cent lower than that of the present companies, will be charged.

## Six Hundred Deaths in Montana.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 7.—Thomas C. Richardson, of Company A, Twenty-second Kansas regiment, died of typhoid fever at Cushing hospital last night. His home was in Parsons, 668.

## FILIPINOS TAKE A TOWN.

Spaniards in the Town of Iloilo Fled Before the Insurgents.

MANILA, Nov. 7.—The latest news from Iloilo is that the rebels are advancing and the Spaniards retreating before them. The foreigners are afraid that the rebels will attack the town. Admiral Dewey has sent the Charleston and the Concord to protect foreign interests. The Isla Negros has been taken by the rebels. It is rumored that all of the Spaniards are prisoners. There is much misrule by the local authorities in Northern Luzon. The provinces under the immediate control of Aguinaldo are fairly well ruled.

If the United States assumes part of Spain's Philippine debt it is advised that it shall insist on the payment of deposits in the saving bank, or Caja de Depositos. Ninety per cent of the depositors are poor persons.

The health of the American troops is improving. The heavy rains are over. A member of the First Colorado volunteers has been drowned while swimming in the river.

## SAW SERVICE AS COAL PASSERS

Captain Bartlett Found Educated Naval Reserves Undertook Impossible Tasks.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 7.—Captain John R. Bartlett, who was in command of the United States auxiliary force during the war, has submitted a report showing how that force was organized with expedition and thoroughness, in spite of the short time available. He speaks of the naval militia in terms of highest praise.

Captain Bartlett found that anxiety to see active service induced many educated men to enlist as coal passers and in other ratings that they were not physically competent to fill. The naval militia was called on to augment the crews of the regular warships. Captain Bartlett thinks this a mistake and outlines a bill to provide for a system of naval reserves, based upon some part of the militia when the men have shown themselves expert on revenue marine service and the life saving service.

## CALLED THE KAISER A POODLE.

A German Editor Given Six Months for Insulting the Emperor Five Times.

BERLIN, Nov. 7.—Maximilian Hardin, editor and publisher of Die Zukunft, has been sentenced to six months' detention in a fortress for lese majeste.

Five charges of lese majeste were brought against Herr Hardin. The four articles particularly resented were "Pudel Majestat," in which he compared the emperor to a poodle prince; "An den Kaiser," (To the Kaiser), in which he personally addressed the emperor complaining that he has been charged with lese majeste for writing the first article; "Der Wahrheit Rache" (The Revenge of Truth), written anonymously, and "Grossvater's Uhr" (Grandfather's Clock), in which the Bismarck case was introduced. A recent dispatch from Berlin said the circulation of Die Zukunft since the persecutions had increased three-fold, reaching  $\frac{1}{4}$  million.

## MATAAFA STILL UNCROWNED.

Samoans, Urged by Foreigners, Are Objecting to the Kingship.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 7.—Dispatches from Samoa indicate that the disquietude among the members of the board of control of the islands still continues. The consuls of Germany, England and the United States are not working together harmoniously. President Raffle of the treaty board has taken a high-handed position, though he has expressed a willingness to recede, but is not permitted to.

Mataafa is not yet king. The abolishment of the kingship is advocated by many of the islanders, supported by many foreigners.

An American engineer has arrived to superintend the building of a coaling station at Pago-Pago. A protest, it is said, has been filed by the German consul over the work.

## AGAINST BANK CONSOLIDATION

Boston Merchants Say It Is a Menace to Business Interests.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 7.—Soon after the announcement of the determination to liquidate nine solvent banks in Boston, the Boston associated board of trade appointed a committee of five of its members to consider the question: "Is the wholesale closing of solvent national banks for the best interests of the business community?"

The committee unanimously reported in severe terms against the savings banks for their recent work of wholesale liquidation, calling it "unjust, untimely and needless," and a menace to the business interests of Boston.

The Central National bank will take over the business of the Lincoln National bank Monday.

## Spain's Auction of Tugs and Launches.

HAVANA, Nov. 7.—The Spanish officials have announced a sale of government tugs and launches. The only boat sold was a launch, which went for \$3,500. In the other cases the bids fell below the two-thirds estimated value and the articles were not sold.

## Found Anthracite Coal in Alaska.

JUNEAU, Alaska, Nov. 7.—Captain Abercrombie of the Copper River Exploring company, has returned from an expedition. Anthracite and bituminous coal was found in plenty. He predicts the settlement of the whole Copper river valley.

## A Kansas Soldier Dies of Typhoid.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Nov. 7.—Thomas C. Richardson, of Company A, Twenty-second Kansas regiment, died of typhoid fever at Cushing hospital last night. His home was in Parsons, 668.

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

The Cats' Tea Party—The True Story of Polly-Tom—About the Mother Goose—Two Little Girls—Laura E. Richard's Pretty Story Entitled Jenny.

### The Cats' Tea Party.

Five little pussy cats, invited out to tea. Cried: "Mother, let us go—oh, do! for good we'll surely be. We'll wear our bibs and hold our things as you have shown us how—

Spoons in right, cups in left—and make a pretty bow; We'll always say, 'Yes, if you please,' and 'Only half of that.' "Then go my darling children," said the happy mother cat.

The five little pussy-cats went out that night to tea. Their heads were smooth and glossy, their tails were swinging free; They held their things as they had learned, and tried to be polite—

With snowy bibs beneath their chins they were a pretty sight. But alas for manners beautiful, and coats as soft as silk!

The moment that the little kits were asked to take some milk. They dropped their spoons, forgot to bow, and—oh, what do you think!

They put their noses in the cups and all began to drink! Yes, every naughty little kit set up a miou for more.

Then knocked the tea-cups over, and scampered through the door.

### Jenny.

We went out to drive with Jenny yesterday. She was in the shafts and we were on the seat, and we all looked very nice. Jenny is brown, with long, smooth ears, and large, soft eyes, and she is the prettiest donkey anywhere about. But—well, mamma says that beauty is only skin-deep. At first Jenny trotted along nicely, and we said, "Oh, what a pleasant thing it is to have a donkey!"

Presently she stopped and began to eat grass; we knew she could not be hungry. "Go on!" we cried; but Jenny would not go on. I beat her quite hard, but she only shook her ears and did not seem to mind at all. She backed round till the cart stood directly across the road, and not another foot would she stir.

Pretty soon a carriage came along, and the horse was frightened at Jenny, and began to rear and plunge. "Take your donkey out of the way!" shouted the driver. We beat Jenny again till our arms ached, but could not make her go.

I got out and tried to push her, but I might as well have pushed the stone wall. Then the man turned round and drove away, but we stayed there. We were tired and the sun was hot, but Jenny did not mind the heat.

Another man came by—or, rather, a big boy—and he laughed at us, and said, "Ho! before I'd give up to a donkey!" so we asked him to help us, and he came and tried to push Jenny back from the road. He pushed and pushed, setting his chest against her forehead, and shoving till he was purple in the face; but Jenny planted her four feet and laid back her ears and stood still; and we sat and laughed, for we could not help it.

At last the big boy said he wasn't going to stand there and he made a fool of, so he went away growling and grumbling; and Jenny looked after him as if she were laughing. Perhaps she was.

At last something seemed to come into her mind; she looked all about her; then she turned round and ran home as fast as she could go. She bolted into the garden, upsetting the cart and throwing Bessie and me out, with the cushions on top of us. Then she ran over the flower beds, and at last the gardener caught her and put her into the stable. We are thinking of giving Jenny away.—Laura E. Richards, aged 14.

### The True Story of Polly-Tom.

Polly came to me when I was tired, ill and lonely, a birthday gift from my little boy.

He was a green Mexican parrot, with a yellow head, and yellow and red epaulets on his shoulders, and his solemn, round eyes and great white beak gave him a ridiculously wise and aged appearance, although the baby bird was not yet a year old.

He was very shy and quiet for a few days, and I feared he would never talk, but I always exclaimed, "Hello!" when I went into the room, and would tempt him and coax him by holding his food near the cage when he was hungry, and in less than a week he greeted my entrance into the room with a cheery, "Hello!"

My hearty laughter made him very proud of himself, and he very soon picked up the name which some of the family gave him, and would exclaim, "Hello, Polly!" with much satisfaction.

I usually called him "Tom," which seemed to puzzle him, and he often tried it over in a whisper, as parrots usually do before speaking in public. One day, after some very amusing gymnastics, he astonished his mistress by saying, in a very patronizing tone, "Hello, Polly-Tom!" and that finally became his name.

He was a very affectionate fellow, and became immensely fond of my husband, whom I usually called Jack. About five o'clock each day Tom became very uneasy, would listen for sounds in the lower hall most intens-

ly, with his head cocked on one side, and when he heard the front door bang and a cane and umbrella rattle in the holder, his excitement knew no bounds, and his, "Hello, Dack! Dack!" could be heard all over the house, nor would he be quiet until his master had petted and played with him awhile.

"Howdy-do?" and "good-by" were soon added to his list of accomplishments, and rarely used at the wrong time. He had a keen sense of the fitness of things, had our Polly-Tom.

But to hear him telephone was the funniest of all! He was in the same room with the instrument, and it was used a great deal, usually with the hand held over the bell when "ringing up," which produced a whirring, whizzing sound.

One member of the family used to hold long conversations by means of it, never thinking that the solemnly attentive bird was "taking notes."

One day, as I sat in the next room, I was convulsed with laughter to hear a perfect imitation of the whirring sound emanating from Tom's cage, after which came a sharp, "Hello!" He waited a moment, then gabbed something meant for a number; waited, then said, "Howdy-do?" and proceeded to imitate the voice in conversation perfectly, with rising and falling inflections and interrogations; then he paused to listen, then said, "What?" in a most amused, incredulous way, and laughed heartily. After another pause, to hear what was said, he gabbed a little more nonsense, said, "Well, good-by," and rang off.

No words can express how funny it was! After that the family often heard him, for when he did not know what else to do he "telephoned." His excitement was so great when the bell was unanswered for a few moments that I am quite sure he would have flown to the phone and attempted to answer, had he been free.

Poor Polly-Tom took a terrible cold in our Canadian winter, and I kept him for a while close to a heater, his cage swathed in flannel; he lost his voice and moped dismally, sneezing at intervals in a truly human way. His great comfort was to have me sit beside him and put my hand through the wires of his cage; he would slide up to me, clutch my finger with one hot little claw, say, "Hello!" in a husky whisper, and go to sleep. He recovered as the spring came on, and was as gay as ever.

He delighted in round objects which he could chase about the floor of his large cage. He would get wildly excited over spoons and marbles, and played with them as gaily as a kitten. Poor old Polly! His master fell very ill, and he was left alone too much to mope and pine. He lost heart and appetite, and winter seemed to try him too much. One day I found him prone upon the floor of his cage, and neither love nor care could save him.

He sleeps in his temporary grave, in a twelve-foot snow-bank, and when spring comes we will bury him under the apple-tree.

ESTELLE H. WILSON.

### About Mother Goose.

"Is it true—about Jill?" asked Dot. "Was there ever a Jack and Jill?" "Yes," I answered. "I have no doubt there was, somewhere, sometime, a real Jack and Jill, and that they went for a pail of water, and tumbled down hill. I think most of the Mother Goose rhymes started from some real saying or doing or happening. Most of them are very old, too. The Jack and Jill jingle was a favorite in England long ago—indeed, I rather think Jack and Jill came over in the Mayflower. And we do know, for sure, that there was a Mother Goose, and that when Boston was a village, two hundred years ago, she lived there, and had a little girl named Elizabeth!"

"Oh—really and truly?" cried Dot. "Tell me about it." "Well, when Mother Goose's little girl, Elizabeth Vergoose—Vergoose was the real family name—grew up, she married Mr. John Fleet, a printer, and had a little son of her own. Now Grandmother Vergoose was very fond of Elizabeth's little boy. She was very fond, too, of rhymes; and, being a wonderfully jolly grandmother, she sang to her little grandson all the jingles she could remember. I think, too, she made up some herself; I think perhaps one day, when she was carrying the little Vergoose grandchild about the house, she made up the 'Goosey, goosey, gander' verse—Elizabeth's little boy being that very 'goosey,' and not any bird at all."

"Oh!" said Dot, "and what next?" "Well, Grandmother Vergoose sang her rhymes over and over, and sang them so loud that the neighbors all heard, and laughed about it, and Mr. Fleet was vexed—until one day he had a happy thought, and wrote down the rhymes, and printed a book of them, 'Songs of the Nursery.' But, perhaps as a joke on Grandmother Vergoose, he also printed on the title page, 'Mother Goose's Melodies for Children,' with a picture of a long-necked, open billed goose. That was the first 'Mother Goose' book—and it sold for 'two coppers.'"

### Two Little Girls.

Dorothy Dump, Dorothy Dump, Sat in her palace forlorn; She ate her honey and counted her money.

And moped from morn to morn. "What a dolorous world!" said Dorothy Dump;

"I wish I had never been born!" Barbara Bright, Barbara Bright, Told of the wretched and poor; She gave them money and fed them with honey.

And taught them how to be truer. "What a beautiful world!" said Barbara Bright,

"'Tis good to be living, I'm sure!"