

TINTAGEL.

Low is laid Arthur's head. Unknown earth above him mounded; By him sleep his splendid knights. With whose names the world resounded. Ruined glories! flown delights! Sunk 'mid rumors of old wars! Where they reposed, deep they sleep, By the wild Atlantic shores.

PLAYED AND LOST.

A slight pale-faced girl sat toying with a piece of needlework on the low porch of her mother's house; a handsome young man lay stretched at her feet. On the lawn another young couple were engaged in a game of croquet. The sun's last gleam lighted up Grace Munson's face with a halo of beauty, and Bernard Norton looked at her with undisguised admiration.

"There is nothing so lovely as a lovely woman," he said aloud. The pale face of Clarice Barton flushed as she quickly glanced at the speaker. It was the third time within the hour that he had referred to her cousin Grace's beauty.

"Grace is indeed lovely," she said. "I would give my life to be as beautiful."

"And I would give half my fortune to have you so."

No sooner were the words uttered than Norton would have given much to recall them; but he had spoken unthinkingly. Clarice shrank as though she had been struck and arose quickly and went into the house.

"I am in a pretty fix now," Norton muttered as he arose and walked across the lawn. "That was a nice speech for a fellow to make to a girl he expects to marry! And Clarice is as proud as Lucifer, too—high-strung as she is plain, and that is saying a great deal, by Jove! I never noticed her lack of beauty so much before Grace came. A pity one can't find all things combined in a woman! Wonder if I ought to apologize? Oh, well, I'm going away in ten days, and she'll forgive and forget. Absence makes the heart grow softer." And with this consoling thought he strolled on to join Grace Munson, whose companion was just taking his leave.

Grace was like a delicate flower sparkling with the dew of morning. She had soft blue eyes an exquisite complexion, and golden hair. Altogether she made a picture of rare beauty, and it was no wonder that Bernard Norton found pleasure in merely looking at her.

That evening Clarice did not appear in the drawing room, and Norton was free to devote himself to her lovely cousin. Mrs. Barton observed his conduct with displeasure; from the first she had not approved of her daughter's suitor, and wondered what attraction the careless frivolous young man held for her sensible Clarice.

Next morning a note was handed Norton. Its contents filled him with mingled annoyance and relief. "When you receive this," Clarice wrote, "I shall have gone to my aunt for a time. You do not love me, Bernard, and it is best for our engagement to end. Be happy in your own way and be very sure I shall be in mine."

That was all. Bernard's self-esteem was seriously wounded by the epistle. But he consoled himself with the thought that he was now free to woo the charming Grace, and at the end of the month made a formal avowal of love to her.

"I have loved you ever since we met," he said. "Clarice saw this and generously set me free." And Grace, who had become very much enamored of her handsome suitor, gave him the answer he craved.

Two weeks later Mrs. Barton and Clarice were on their way to Europe, and Bernard was trying to submit to the stern decree of Grace's father.

"Yes, sir, you can marry my daughter," Mr. Munson had said. "if you love her well enough to wait three years. I am opposed to early marriages. No girl is fit for wedlock before she is 21, and 25 is still better."

It occurred to Bernard that he was likely to spend the greater part of his youth in the capacity of an engaged man, and he did not improve in humor thereby.

Grace was an acknowledged belle, and for a long time he was pleased at her success. But there was a secret bitterness underlying his pleasure for he saw little of his betrothed, except in society's whirlpool. There would be no change in this state of affairs until their time of probation ended, and feeling in a false position, he concluded to spend the remaining year in travel.

When he bade Grace good-bye he was struck with the fact that she looked much older than she did at the time of their engagement. Two years of dissipation had left their mark upon her delicate beauty. "Be careful, Grace," he said. "Keep some of your roses for me until I claim you." He said nothing of her fidelity; he was only afraid she might lose the beauty he worshipped. Grace was sorry to lose her lover; she felt desolate for a whole day, and cried herself to sleep the first night. But Bernard wrote her charming letters of travel and she soon forgot her grief. She sent him in return the briefest of notes, for the charming Grace did not excel as a correspondent. But one glance at the porcelain picture he carried, consoled him for that. "A fellow can endure weak, insipid letters," he thought, "better than the

sight of a plain face across his table three times a day."

Bernard loitered here and there, then made his way back. He was in no haste to reach Chicago until a few weeks before the time appointed for his marriage, which was to take place in the early autumn. One morning in July he rang the bell of the Munson mansion and sent up his card to the ladies. There was a step on the stair, the trail of a garment and a woman entered—a woman of medium height with a beautifully rounded figure and a face of dazzling brilliancy. She approached Bernard and cordially extended her hand.

"I came down to make your welcome a little less inhospitable, Mr. Norton," she said. "My aunt and cousin are, unfortunately, at a concert; they were not aware of your return. You are quite well? I do not find you so much changed as I expected."

He looked at the charming speaker in mute wonder. "I beg pardon—I—I"—he began. Her face was a ripple of smiles as she regarded him, waiting for him to proceed.

"Is it possible I am so changed that you do not know me? Have three years aged Clarice Barton so much?" For the first time in his life Bernard Norton lost his composure. He sank into a chair with an ejaculation of wonder.

"Clarice Barton!" he cried. "Why, it does not seem possible! When did you return?" "Nearly two months ago," Miss Barton replied with her well-bred composure as she gracefully seated herself. "My dear mother died in Rome last winter. Europe was unendurable after that, so I came back to America."

"But you are so changed!" Bernard murmured, after expressing regret at her loss. Miss Barton smiled sadly. "The years change us all," she said. "they leave their mark."

"Oh, it is not that," he hastened to say. "You look not a day older than when I last saw you; but—pardon my boldness—you are wonderfully improved."

"I am like my mother's people," Clarice answered quietly. "They all mature late, and the climate of Italy, where I remained most of the time, was very beneficial to me. I hope to return in the course of a few months."

"They fell to talking of their travels, and 12 o'clock struck before Norton thought they had been chatting twenty minutes. At that moment the hall-door clanged and steps came towards them. He arose to his feet.

"Impossible!" he said looking at his watch. "I cannot have been here an hour! Really—"

What he would have said remained unspoken, for Mrs. Munson and Grace appeared in the doorway. His betrothed was very becomingly dressed, but so faded that she seemed like the ghost of her former self. Three years of society had done their work. The cheek had lost its bloom, the nose was sharpened and the beautiful eyes lacked luster. As she stood beside Clarice for a moment she seemed utterly eclipsed by her once plain cousin.

The meeting of the lovers was constrained, and Bernard took his departure, promising to call next day, which he did. Grace informed him that he must wait patiently for two more weeks before he could see her often, as she had engagements for every hour.

"But you and Clarice can console each other," she said. "It will be pleasant to compare notes of travel." Bernard was not slow to avail himself of this opportunity, and for two bright, brief weeks he walked, talked, drove and chatted with the charming woman that he once slighted. What a blind fool he had been! It was Clarice he loved—Clarice he had always loved. She was the boy's fancy and the man's ideal! It was this cultured, interesting woman who suited him, and not the faded, and frivolous Grace. He grew mad with pain and rage as he realized his position.

He walked into the parlor one afternoon, where Clarice was playing softly. "Do not let me disturb you," he said, as she half rose from the piano. "I am in a mood to have my savage soul soothed by music. Are the ladies out?"

"I think so," answered Clarice. "I have just returned from my walk and have not seen them." She played on softly, her dark, dreamy eyes fixed on space. Bernard looked at her with a brooding passion. Suddenly he crossed over to where she sat.

"Clarice!" he cried. "my own Clarice, I cannot be longer silent! I love you—I have always loved you. Years ago you cast me off for a foolish whim and I tried to content myself by forming other ties. I know now that I have not forgotten you. Clarice, take me back again!" His voice was trembling with emotion; but she stood coldly regarding him, and her voice was very harsh as she said: "Mr. Norton, I cannot excuse this behavior. I loved you once very dearly, but you made me ashamed of that love and I cast it out. I have for three years thought of you as my cousin's betrothed, almost her husband, and you insult both her and me by your conduct. I supposed that you knew I was to be married as soon as my term of mourning expires. Allow me to pass."

She swept by him like a queen. The alcove curtains parted and Grace stood before him. "I have heard all," she said. "Go, and never let me see your face again!" She dropped the shining solitaire which she had worn so long into his hand, and pointed toward the door. With bowed head he left her presence and went down the marble steps for the last time. He had played for each in turn and lost both.—Texas Siftings.

Rap's "Hot Shot."

The following pointed paragraphs are clipped from the "Chicago Free Trader" edited by Norman Rapalee, on of the best little papers published in the United States.

Harrison can soon return to Indiana and take his old job as a railroad lawyer. Well, we are glad the Carnegies contributed a quarter million to the g. o. p. fund—and lost it.

Now, that the Democrats have won such a sweeping victory they must do something for the people, else they, too will be in the lurch in '96.

We have more tenant farmers here in America than in Ireland. Of course this is a big country, and we do not realize the true situation, but we have the tenants all samee and the situation is becoming more and more critical.

Carnegie's subscriptions to campaign funds have all gone wrong this year. First, he contributed \$5,000 to aid in the election of Keir Hardie. Hardie promptly sent it to Carnegie's locked-out workmen at Homestead. Then he contributed \$100,000 as his personal contribution to Carter's corruption fund—and that, too, has gone glimmering.

We want no farmers to farm the farms that farm the farms; on the contrary, the farmers who farm the farms should have the product of their own labor and the other "farmers" must be forced into some useful occupation and made to earn their own living, instead of sponging it off the labor of others.

The farmer is devoured by usury because he has borne the chief burden of taxation; because he gives the transportation companies one-half his crop to get the other half to market, and the little that's left him after paying interest and taxes puts him on mighty short rations.

The trouble is that our churches and "charity" organizations do not get down to bed-rock. In fact, they don't think. They don't realize that there's a cause for poverty—and that if the working women of Chicago had their dues they would need no assistance in the shape of charity. Think of a worker being dependent upon charity!

One door in Vanderbilt's mansion cost \$50,000. There are several million men in the United States who would feel like a king if they had a little cottage all their own worth even \$500—and yet this one door in Vanderbilt's mansion would build one hundred \$500 cottages; or house five hundred families. Isn't there something wrong when one can have so much as to invest \$50,000 in a door, and so many who are unable to build even a \$500 "shanty"?

The protective tariff policy of the g. o. p. has been a standing invitation to the scum of the old world to come here and bring their cholera with them. The people of the old world have been assured that owing to protection we pay higher wages. It has been a lie from start to finish, but it has had its effect, and foreigners, desirable and undesirable have been flocking to this country at the rate of half a million a year for years past—and today we have three million tramps. Labor is engaged in a cut-throat competition for employment and the price of labor, in consequence, is declining.

"A dollar now will buy more than ever before," shouts the "honest" moneyite. That's the trouble of it. It buys too much of labor and of the products of labor, and yet pays but one dollar of indebtedness. The currency has been so contracted that it now takes four times the wheat it did twenty years ago to get a dollar, and yet the dollars pays but one dollar of debt, no matter if the debt was contracted twenty years ago. It is these constantly appreciating dollars that make it next to impossible for the man who is in debt to get out, and forces him to contribute his earnings, year by year, to Shylock in payment of usury.

Congressman Tom L. Johnson of Ohio suggests that the lower house of congress pass a tariff reform measure in December and send it to the senate. If the senate will not pass it, or if Harrison vetoes it, then call an extra session as soon as possible after March 4th. Such a plan will convince the people that Democracy means "business" and will put the responsibility upon the Republicans, where it rightfully belongs, for the need of calling the extra session. It is not at all probable that the house bill would get past the senate much less past Harrison, and we believe an extra session absolutely necessary. If reform work is put off till the regular session of the 53d congress no measure can get through before the summer of 1894. Let Mr. Johnson's idea be followed; give the Republicans a chance to assist the Democrats in complying with the wishes of the people. If they will not do so, a long-plundered people will endorse the calling of an extra session.

Cowardly Carnegie. General Grosvenor of Iowa expresses his opinion of Andrew Carnegie in most vigorous terms. In a late interview he said:

Carnegie intentionally precipitated the Homestead strike shortly before the election in spite, against the republican party because it had cut down the tariff on articles the Carnegie company manufactured. The one man who left Washington chagrined and disappointed after we passed the McKinley act, was this man Carnegie. He sulked silently for a time and then took his revenge when his opportunity offered. It is most significant that the Homestead strike occurred at the very time when workingmen throughout the country were beginning to look ahead and form their opinions as to what course they should take in the national election. I think a case could be made out before any intelligent American jury showing that the Homestead trouble was purposely brought on by Carnegie for its political effect.

Carnegie's name would go down in history as that of the greatest coward and sneak of the age.

Why did he run off to Scotland when he owed it to the republican party to come and make decent explanations and right the wrong he had done. If he could not explain, he ought to have sent \$5,000,000 to the republican headquarters at New York. It would have been but a drop in the bucket compared with the tremendous injury he did the party.

HEREDITARY CLERGYMEN.

Families That Have Held in Unbroken Succession the Sacred Office. The church of England has had many examples of clerical families. In some cases these families, having inherited the presentation of a living, have very naturally brought up one of their members in holy orders to keep the benefice in the family.

In others doubtless a strong theological bias has almost forced its members to enter the church; and it has been suggested, says Chambers' Journal, that these clerical families have inherited from their ancestors sermons and thus having a good stock of these essentials have chosen the preaching career merely to utilize their heirlooms.

One of the oldest clerical families is the Collins family of Cornwall. This was founded at the reformation by one of the earliest of the married priests, a certain Edward Collins, who was instituted rector of Illogan in 1533. He and his descendants were rectors of the same place for the next one hundred and fifty-one years, a break of twelve years excepted. For five generations the clerical descent of this family runs from father to son; then for two generations from uncle to a nephew; then a father and son; diverging from the main line it goes for two generations from uncle to a nephew who is now living—thus making a total of eleven generations each represented by one or more clergymen.

For a period of over three hundred and fifty years some member of the Collins family has been in holy orders. The Collins family has been connected with the church for half a century longer than the Newcome family, to which, however, it must yield the palm as regards the distinction attained by its members.

How Insects Breathe. Insects generally breathe through special pores in various parts of their bodies and if these pores are closed by oil they are suffocated. Anyone may test this by dropping sweet oil on the thorax of a wasp; it very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use for the destruction of insects.

A Regular Lady Killer. Gus De Smith—What Ductely, other necktie? Ductely Canesucker—Whenever a girl falls in love with me I buy a new tie, so at the end of the year, don't you see, by counting the neckties, I know exactly how many hearts I have broken.—Texas Siftings.

Not Quite Free. New Arrival—Oz was towld this was a free country. Friend—Well, isn't it? New Arrival—Indeed it is not. Oz had to sthaby at Sandy Hook foive days an' then be fumygated befor Oz cud get on th' police force.

Low Rates for Nebraska State Teachers Association. The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway will sell Tickets to Lincoln at low rates on certificate plan. Ask your Ticket Agent for particulars. JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. T. & P. A. Chicago, U. S. A.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry. The Direct Route to and from CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND, DAVENPORT, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, WATERTOWN, SIOUX FALLS, MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL, ST. JOSEPH, ATCHISON, LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS CITY, TOPEKA, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO. Free Reclining Chair Cars to and from CHICAGO, CALDWELL, HUTCHINSON and DODGE CITY, and Palace Sleeping Cars between CHICAGO, WICHITA and HUTCHINSON.

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA and LINCOLN; and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Excursions daily, with Choice of Routes to and from Salt Lake, Portland, Los Angeles and San Francisco. The Direct Line to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeur of Colorado.

Via The Albert Lea Route. Fast Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars FREE to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Springfield and Sioux Falls via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Watertown, Sioux Falls, the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information apply to any Coupon Ticket Office, or address E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE OMAHA HAY PRESS Manufactured by the MARTIN & MORRISSEY MANUF'G CO., OMAHA, NEB. A Full Circle, All Steel, Rapid, Durable and Light Runner. ALL PRESSES FULLY WARRANTED SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

DOUBLE Breech-Loader \$15 RIFLES \$20.00 WATCHES \$7.50. All kinds of repair work done. Write for our catalogue. THE POWELL & COY. 116 So. 9th St., Chicago, Ill.

KINGSLAND & DOUGLAS MANUFACTURING CO., St. Louis, Mo. GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS. All Kinds of Cemetery Work. KIMBALL & FRALICK 1629 O St. : : : LINCOLN, NEB.

JAPANESE PILE CURE A new and complete treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in Box and Pile- ing Lotion, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles, and many other diseases and female weaknesses. It is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation never been known to fail. \$1 per box 6 for \$5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 4 boxes. A written guarantee is positively given with 4 boxes. A written guarantee is positively given with 4 boxes. Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by J. H. Harley, druggist, sole agent, 11th and O streets, Lincoln, Neb.

Shuck Sheller. Only one made that successfully shells corn with the shuck on as well as off. Send for illustrated circular. Mention this paper.



MODERN SURGERY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES DR. THAD H. WOODWARD, 121 South 14th St., Lincoln, Neb. SURGEON IN CHARGE.

OBTAIN CHICAGO PRICES FOR ALL YOUR PRODUCE.

The way to do this is to ship your Butter, Poultry, Eggs, Veal, Hay, Grain, Wool, Hides, Beans, Broom Corn, Green and Dried Fruits, Vegetables, or anything you have to us. The fact that you may have been selling these articles at home for years is no reason that you should continue to do so if you can find a better market. We make a specialty of receiving shipments direct from FARMERS AND PRODUCERS, and probably have the largest trade in this way of any house in this market. Whilst you are looking around for the cheapest market in which to buy your goods, and thus economizing in that way, it will certainly pay you to give some attention to the best and most profitable way of disposing of your produce. We invite correspondence from INDIVIDUALS, ALLIANCES, CLUBS, and all organizations who desire to ship their produce direct to this market. If requested, we will send you free of charge our daily market report, shipping directions and such information as will be of service to you, if you contemplate shipping. When so requested proceeds for shipment will be deposited to the credit of the shipper with any wholesale house in Chicago. Let us hear from you, 47-87

SUMMERS MORRISON & Co., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 174 South Water Street Chicago. Reference: Metropolitan National Bank, Chicago.

SHIP YOUR OWN STOCK. ALLEN ROOT AND COMPANY, LIVE STOCK COMMISSION MERCHANTS, South Omaha, Neb., Room 34 Exchange Building. Before You Ship Send for the Market. REFERENCES: First National Bank of Omaha; Packers National Bank, Omaha; Commercial National Bank, Omaha; Nebraska Savings and Exchange Bank, Omaha; Central City Bank, Central City, Nebraska. Shippers can draw sight draft on us for 90 per cent of cost, bill of lading attached.

WESTFALL COM. CO. General Produce Merchants. Legal representatives of Kansas State Alliance and well known in Nebraska. Our specialty Car Loads of Potatoes, Onions, Apples, Cabbage, Hay and Oats. We also have a heavy grain trade in Nebraska and Wyoming. We have an established trade for all the above mentioned articles, and by shipping direct to us you will get all the value there is in the goods. Write for prices and shipping instructions. Reference: Metropolitan National Bank, Kansas City, Mo.

WEST FALL COMMISSION CO. 423 Walnut St., Kansas City Mo.

FAIRBANKS AND VICTOR SCALES.



Eclipse Wooden and Steel Wind-Mills. Box 1382. J. P. CARSON, Agent, Lincoln, Neb.

J. C. MCKELL, Successor to BADGER LUMBER CO

Wholesale & Retail Lumber TELEPHONE 701. O ST. BETWEEN 7TH AND 8TH LINCOLN, NEB.

KINGSLAND & DOUGLAS MANUFACTURING CO., St. Louis, Mo. GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS. All Kinds of Cemetery Work. KIMBALL & FRALICK 1629 O St. : : : LINCOLN, NEB.

JAPANESE PILE CURE A new and complete treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in Box and Pile- ing Lotion, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles, and many other diseases and female weaknesses. It is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation never been known to fail. \$1 per box 6 for \$5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 4 boxes. A written guarantee is positively given with 4 boxes. A written guarantee is positively given with 4 boxes. Send stamp for free sample. Guarantee issued by J. H. Harley, druggist, sole agent, 11th and O streets, Lincoln, Neb.

Shuck Sheller. Only one made that successfully shells corn with the shuck on as well as off. Send for illustrated circular. Mention this paper.