ACORN PROVERB No. 12.

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

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

HELLO!

Here we are again with the best line of

HARDWARE

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

ACORN COOK AND HEATING STOVES.

Everything New.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

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

A. L. DAVIS.

Made to Order.

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

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

C. M. NEWTON.

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

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

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

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

$50 REWARD.

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

D. A. BAKER,
Sheriff.

H. S. BOAL,

Insurance!

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

GEO. NAUMAN'S
SIXTH STREET
MEAT MARKET.

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

NORTH PLATTE
Marble Works.

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

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

Hershey & Co.

DEALERS IN

Agricultural : Implements

OF ALL KINDS,
Farm and Spring Wagons, Buggies, Road Carts, Wind Mills, Pumps, Barb Wire, Etc.
Locust Street, between Fifth and Sixth

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

Leave orders at Evans' Book Store.

LAND OFFICE NOTICES.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at North Platte, Neb., October 5th, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on November 18th, 1893, viz: David G. Tibbels, who made H. E. No. 14,819, for the southwest quarter section 12, township 11 north, range 31 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Henry Stearley, Amandus Kunkel, Theodore J. Paggett, John Clemmons, all of North Platte, Nebraska.

406 A. S. BALDWIN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at North Platte, Neb. October 12, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on December 6, 1893, viz: George Schmid, who made H. E. No. 9336, for the southwest quarter of section 20, township 10, range 28 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frederick Schick, Rasmus Hansen, Charles Snyder and Oliver N. Arnold, all of Curtis, Neb.

A. S. BALDWIN,
416 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at North Platte, Neb. October 23, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at North Platte, Neb., on December 4th, 1893, viz Frank Kohls who made Homestead Entry No. 9,463 for the north half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter section 34, township 12 north, range 30 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: George E. Prosser, Reuben Starkey, Tennessee M. Cohagen and Edward Bruner, all Watts, Nebraska.

426 A. S. BALDWIN, Register.

LEGAL NOTICES.

ORDER OF HEARING.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, } ss
LINCOLN COUNTY, }

At a County Court, held at the County Court Room, in and for said County, Oct. 28th, 1893.
Present, James M. Ray, County Judge.

In the matter of the estate of George Hawley deceased. On reading and filing the petition of John Hawley, executor, praying a final settlement and allowance of his final account, filed on the 28th day of October, 1893, and for his discharge and for decree of distribution.

Ordered, That November 17th, 1893, at 9 o'clock a. m., is assigned for hearing said petition, when all persons interested in said matter may appear at a County Court to be held in and for said County, and show cause why the prayer of petitioner should not be granted; and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, be given to all persons interested in said matter, by publishing a copy of this order in the NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE, a weekly newspaper printed in said County, for three successive weeks, prior to said day of hearing.

JAMES M. RAY,
433 County Judge.

In the matter of the estate of Geo. H. Sisson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the creditors of said deceased will meet the administrator of said estate before the County Judge of Lincoln county, Nebraska, at the county court room, in said county, on the 10th day of March, 1894, on the 10th day of April, 1894, and on the 10th day of May, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m. each day, for the purpose of presenting their claims for examination, adjustment and allowance. Six months are allowed for creditors to present their claims, and one year for the administrator to settle said estate, from the 9th day of November, 1893. This notice will be published in the NORTH PLATTE TRIBUNE newspaper for four weeks successively, on and after November 9th, 1893.

JAMES M. RAY,
444 County Judge.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER CHATTEL MORTGAGE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage dated September 30th, 1893, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the county clerk of Lincoln county, Nebraska, on the 11th day of October, 1893, and executed by L. O. Baker and D. E. Baker to secure the payment of the sum of $107.50 and upon which there is due the sum of $107.50; default having been made in the conditions of said mortgage in that said mortgagors have abandoned the property described therein, and have left the county of their residence thereby causing the mortgagee to feel unsafe and insecure. No suit or other proceeding at law having been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, therefore I will sell the property therein described, viz: One bay mare eight years old branded on left shoulder with "p", one light bay horse, ten years old, weight about 1,000 lbs., one light chestnut colored mare four years old, at public auction in the city of North Platte, Lincoln county, Nebraska, at two o'clock p. m. on the 2d day of December, 1893.

CHARLES McDONALD,
443 Mortgagee.

U. P. TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST.

No. 8—Atlantic Express	Dept	12:15 A. M.
No. 6—Chicago Express	"	6:40 A. M.
No. 4—Fast Mail	"	8 55 A. M.
No. 2—Limited	"	10:40 A. M.
No. 28—Freight	"	7:50 A. M.
No. 18—Freight	"	7:00 P. M.
No. 22—Freight	"	4:05 A. M.

GOING WEST—MOUNTAIN TIME.

No. 7—Pacific Express	Dept	4:10A. M
No. 5—Denver Express	"	10:30 P. M
No. 1—Limited	"	10:00 P. M
No. 21—Freight	"	3:30 P. M
No. 23—Freight	"	7:50 A. M

N. B. OLDS, Agent.

E. B. WARNER.
Funeral Director.
AND EMBALMER.

A full line of first-class funeral supplies always in stock.
NORTH PLATTE, - NEBBRSKA.
Telegraph orders promptly attended to.

H. MacLEAN,
Fine Boot and Shoe Maker,
And Dealer In
MEN'S LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
BOOTS AND SHOES.

Perfect Fit, Best Work and Goods as Represented or Money Refunded.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.
NORTH PLATTE. NEBRASKA

Are you a Friend to the cause of Protection of American Interests?

Are you willing to work for the cause of Protection in placing reliable information in the hands of your acquaintances?

If you are, you should be identified with

THE AMERICAN PROTECTIVE TARIFF LEAGUE,
135 W. 23D ST., NEW YORK.

Cut this notice out and send it to the League, stating your position, and give a helping hand.

The United States has lost some of her laurels, as Japan took most of the prizes at the world's fair, as metal workers.

$10.00 Reward

For the man who stole a bottle of Haller's Barb Wire Liniment from my barn last Friday. I can't get along without it. For sale by F. H. Longley.

A Topeka man cannot cause the leopard to lose his spot, but claims to be able to make the Ethiopian change his color.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. North Platte Pharmacy.

A sample nostrum for headacho cure left on the steps of a woman in Bay City, Mich., succeeded in killing her in short order.

It Cures.

Parks' Cough Syrup cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. The standard home remedy in thousands of families for all lung diseases. Guaranteed by North Platte Pharmacy.

A St. Louis doctor has brought suit to have the church chimes silenced on account that they interfere with the recovery of his patients.

All Ills That Pills

Are good for are treated more successfully by Parks' Tea. Is not a cathartic; no griping or pain, yet moves the bowels every day. Sold by North Platte Pharmacy.

The young man casting his first ballot was not in the democratic procession on Tuesday, neither were the men from the workshops there with roosters in their hats.—Inter Ocean.

Liver and Kidney Cure.

Parks' Sure Cure is the only guaranteed remedy. Its action is quick and positive. Will stop that backache and sick-headache. A positive specific for all diseases of women. Why suffer when it will cure you? For sale by North Platte Pharmacy.

Even Pennsylvania felt the tidal wave, for the republican plurality is in the neighborhood of 130,000, which is the largest gained since 1872, when Grant had a lead of 137,000 in the State.

Little Lord Fauntleroy

Was a beautiful child but he had one drawback, his face was covered with pimples. His grandfather bought a bottle of Haller's Sarsaparilla and was so pleased at its result that he took 4 bottles himself and cured his rheumatism For sale by F. H. Longley.

The political pendulum in New York has taken another swing. In 1896 the state will be in the republican column, as it is in every second presidential election. It went democratic in 1892.

Dickens made himself immortal with his "Pickwick" and "chops and tomato sauce." If he had lived in these days he would have said Haller's Sure Cure Cough Syrup instead of "chops," etc. For sale by F. H. Longley.

The Lincoln land office has received official notice of the discontinuance of the land office at Grand Island and the consolidation of the same with the Lincoln office, to which will be transferred the business and archives of the Grand Island office.

Ballard's Snow Liniment.

This invaluable remedy is one that ought to be in every household. It will cure your Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Frosted Feet and Ears, Sore Throat and Sore Chest. If you have Lame Back it will cure it It penetrates to the seat of the disease, It will cure Stiff Joints and contracted muscles after all other remedies have failed. Those who have been cripples for years have used *Ballard's Snow Liniment* and thrown away their crutches and been able to walk as well as ever. It will cure you. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. F. Streitz. 1-2

Judge Harrison's plurality in Omaha was 4,420, which was but a few hundred less than the highest plurality for regent and nearly three thousand more than the plurality of Bemis, republican candidate for mayor. All of which shows that the Bee's influence in Omaha cut absolutely no figure in its opposition to Harrison.

Mr. W. M. Terry, who has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for the past twelve years, says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other cough medicine that I have ever sold." There is good reason for this. No other will cure a cold so quickly; no other is so certain a preventive and cure for croup; no other affords so much relief in cases of whooping cough. For sale by A. F. Streitz and North Platte Pharmacy.

THE BOY IN THE MOW.

There glides through the barn's mammoth door
A sweet scented hilltop of hay;
An athlete, with strength bubbling o'er,
Now flings it in forkfuls away.
Another is stowing it back,
With white pearls of toil on his brow.
And, treading the hay in his track,
Looms faintly the boy in the mow.

Through crevices often can he
View, past the old barn wall of brown,
A river that leads to the sea,
A railway that drives to the town.
"Oh, when shall my fortune make hay
In yon fields of splendor, and how?
'Twill wait for full many a day;
I'm only a boy in a mow."

A cloud like a flag from the sky
Is splendidly spread and unrolled;
The sun reaches down from on high
To fringe it with silver and gold.
"Oh, when will heaven's mercy my name
As bright as those colors allow?
But earth has no glory or fame
To waste on a boy in the mow."

A cloud in the west, like a pall,
Creeps upward and hangs in the light;
It carries a gloom over all,
It looks like a part of the night.
With clamor the thunderbolts swarm,
And trees bend in agony now;
"'Tis thus, too, that poverty's storm
Would conquer the boy in the mow!"

The clouds have flown into a dream,
The birds are discoursing in glee,
The smile of the sun is agleam
On river and hilltop and tree.
Look up to the heavens, little lad,
And then to your earth duties bow,
And some day both worlds may be glad
To honor the boy from the mow!
—Will Carleton in Youth's Companion.

The mace used by the speaker of the house of representatives is made of 13 ebony rods twined together and held in place by silver bands.

There are over 6,000 persons fed three times a day at Dolma-Bagtch palace while the sultan of Turkey is there.

WHEN A WOMAN IS PRESIDENT.

Such a Possibility Does Not Open Up Avenues For Wild Alarm.

"It is not impossible," says The Catholic World, "to conceive that the time may come when a feminine hand may hold even the helm of state."

The state referred to by this Roman Catholic magazine is of course our own republic, for women have often been at the head of monarchical states, and at this very time Victoria is the nominal ruler of Great Britain; but, as it says, in such states "the advent of a woman to the kingly or imperial throne was the result of a dynastic exigency. In the case of a lady president of the American republic it would be the outcome of a constitutional revolution."

Moreover, the queens and empresses, Zenobia, Catherine, Maria Theresa and the rest, had only men for counselors. "A lady president with a feminine cabinet" is the possibility here, if the political rule is transferred to the feminine majority, which already exists in the older states, and which, before woman suffrage is granted, will probably exist in the Union generally. If women vote, they will be eligible to all political offices, elective or appointive.

If a woman ever becomes president of the United States, there will be nothing to prevent her from having a feminine cabinet, and it is reasonable to suppose—nay, it is inevitable—that she will have women in her cabinet and will appoint women to other offices—as embassadors abroad, as judges and in all the departments of the civil service. If the military service is allowed to continue under feminine rule, she may reserve its harsh duties for men only, though perhaps there are places on the staff for which she would regard women as fitted. Of course if we had a woman president we should be sure to have women in congress.

It is on this account that Professor Goldwin Smith opposes woman suffrage in England. He says that it would imply the substitution of a feminine for a masculine policy, and such a change he regards as perilous to the welfare of the state. Women, being in the majority in England, would hold the whip hand politically. They could do as they pleased if they had the suffrage. They could rule the state in their own way, and as majorities have always insisted on exercising the supreme power whenever it has been within their reach Professor Goldwin Smith assumes that the feminine majority in England would be no exception to the rule. Having the opportunity to govern, they would improve it by governing after their own pleasure. They would introduce a distinctively feminine policy as distinguished from the masculine policy of the past, fears and forecasts this serious professor. He is afraid to be put at the mercy of women.

Such a possibility in this republic does not frighten us, and apparently it does not frighten The Catholic World. Similar evil prognostications were made as to the consequence to society of the enlargement of the "sphere" of women. The enlargement has come, but the dreaded result has not followed. Women are not "unsexed." They still wield the most gracious and wholesome and elevating power in society, and if the time comes, or when the time comes that they are allowed to bring their influence to bear directly on the state by means of the suffrage, we have no fear that they will misuse that influence.

As The Catholic World says, "The world is made up of men and women, and whatever is best for the common interest of both is the one great and perpetual principle of human polity." Women are no more the enemies of men than are men of women. One of the women who discuss the subject in a department which that magazine has opened for its treatment by Catholic feminine writers adds to this the sound philosophy that there are no "distinctly feminine as apart from human interests to be agitated for." For that reason she does not want the suffrage, but for the same reason woman suffrage cannot produce or promote a conflict of interest between men and women, because by the law of nature their interests are identical. The management of the affairs of the state will remain with those fittest to exercise the powers and discharge the functions of government, whether they be men or women.—New York Sun.

Miss Merington Gets the Prize.

Some time ago the directors of the National Conservatory of Music, of which Mrs. Jeannette M. Thurber is president, offered a prize of $300 for the best original libretto for grand opera or opera comique.

This prize has now been awarded to Miss Marguerite Merington, the author of "Lettarblair," the comedy in which E. H. Sothern has been so successful.

Miss Merington is a resident of New York and a graduate of the normal college and for some years a teacher in that institution. The title of her opera is "Daphne," and it is in two acts.—New York Times.

The "Witched Tree" of Calcutta.

The awful Indian bugaboo, the "witched tree" of Calcutta, stands near the residence of C. C. Dillon, an English lawyer, on the Stanley road, a few miles out from Calcutta. It is not a botanical freak of the "cannibal" or "bloodsucking" variety, neither is it a tree which exhales poisonous vapors or other deadly elements—it is simply a species of churail which the natives and not a few of the English residents believe to be bewitched.

Away back in the sixteenth century Serega Dowlah and 22 of his men camped under it about 2 o'clock one morning, and at daylight all but two were dead. One of the survivors remained a chattering idiot all the rest of the days of his life, and the other died a horrible death within the month of a terrible eruption that swelled his body out of all proportions. In the seventeenth century the tree claimed a score or more of victims. What they died of no one knew.

My record does not mention the casualities of the eighteenth century, but during the present century they have been quite numerous. The last victim was a servant of a Mr. Kemp of the British department. He took refuge under the cursed tree to escape a storm. A sowar, or mounted policeman, tried to rescue the servant, but the two men and horse were found dead next day. Since 1860 five persons have been struck by lightning within 100 feet of the "witched tree."—St. Louis Republic.

The Old Man's Sorrow.

"You have a daughter, have you not, sir?" said a minister to an old gentleman with whom he had formed a casual acquaintance as a fellow passenger.

The old gentleman essayed to answer, but the question had strangely affected him.

"I beg your pardon," said the minister, "if I have thoughtlessly awakened in your mind recollections of a painful nature. The world is full of sorrow, sir, and perhaps my question recalls to your memory a fair, beautiful girl, whose blossoming young life had withered in its bloom. Am I right, sir?"

"No, not exactly," replied the old gentleman sadly; "I have five unmarried darters, mister, and the youngest of the lot is 28 years old."—London Tit-Bits.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

SYMPATHY WHICH EXPRESSED ITSELF IN A PRACTICAL WAY.

She Was Superstitious—Methodist Deaconesses In India—The Board of Lady Managers—Free Women In the City of London—Needlewomen In Paris.

On a hot day last summer a New York woman passed through the city en route from her summer home in northern Vermont to the seashore for a fortnight's stay. Needing some gloves, she went to a shop at which she usually dealt, and while making her selections noticed the pallor and evident exhaustion of the young woman who served her, a saleswoman she had often encountered in the place before.

"You look tired," she commented. "I presume your vacation will soon come."

"I have none," replied the girl briefly.

"Absurd," was the indignant response. "You can easily be spared at this dull season."

"Oh, yes, but I can't afford to go away. I have no place to go except where I must pay board, and that is out of the question."

The customer was wealthy and a woman of generous impulses. She bit her lip and thought a moment. Then she looked again at the girl, whose air and manner showed lassitude and weariness.

"Could you get a fortnight's leave at once if you had a place to go?" she asked, and the girl thought she could, whereupon in a brief conversation with the proprietor the matter was arranged, and the next morning the young glove seller turned her back on the hot and dusty city, ticketed through to her patron's lovely summer home.

Meantime her kind hearted hostess had sent a dispatch to her husband, whom she had left in possession with several male friends to enjoy the hunting and fishing, announcing her portegee's arrival and its import. Accustomed to his wife's warm hearted ways and always willing to second them, he saw to it that the young stranger was received and cared for. His wife's carriage was placed daily at her disposal, and two weeks of thorough rest were provided for her. She was in her place in the shop again when her benefactor passed through on her homeward way, and the good of her vacation was most satisfactorily apparent. Which is a story absolutely true.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

She Was Superstitious.

There is a young lady in the census office who is a smart, clever and well informed girl generally, but she is as superstitious as may be.

Some time ago she secured her regular leave and went to Atlantic City to spend it.

Arriving at a swell hotel, she was assigned a room. She had unpacked her things, attired herself in a most attractive dress and was about to go down to dinner when she discovered that the number of her apartment was 13. Without a moment's delay she hastily disrobed and put on her traveling dress, repacked her trunk, and hurrying down to the office directed the clerk to send for an express wagon to take her luggage to another hotel. When the astonished young man requested a reason for her sudden determination, she told him. He said another room would be placed at her disposal, but she replied that she "could not sleep under the roof after such a warning as that," and off she went to another hostelry.

Next day she made her way to Jackson's bathing house to take a hot bath. When she was conducted to it, she gave a horrified shriek and nearly fainted. It was bathroom 13.

As hurriedly as she had left the first hotel she got away from Jackson's establishment and rushed to her stopping place, and despite the pleadings of half a dozen friends who had called on her she threw her things into her trunk and took the next train for home.

She said she wouldn't have remained another minute longer in Atlantic City if the entire island was given to her.—Washington Star.

Methodist Deaconesses In India.

From the very first it has seemed nearly impossible to get the idea clearly fixed in the public mind that a Methodist deaconess is a woman who devotes herself to any work to which she is adapted, and which the church is willing to give her. The popular notion is that a deaconess is a woman who visits the sick and poor and devotes herself to such forms of holy drudgery as other women shrink from. Such is by no means her calling. Her mission is wide as the world and broad as the sphere of human wants. In our faroff India we have never limited our duties within the narrow boundaries set up for her in most parts of the United States.

For instance, the principal of the only Christian woman's college in all Asia is a Methodist deaconess. The principal of the Calcutta girls' school, our largest boarding school in India, is a Methodist deaconess. The editor of two of our Indian periodicals is a Methodist deaconess. The most successful and gifted lady evangelist working among the natives of India is a Methodist deaconess. A dozen or more of our working lady missionaries in India are Methodist deaconesses. One of our most active lady physicians is a Methodist deaconess. In short, we have long since solved this question, which the good people in America are just beginning to debate, and we are able to call the attention of the church not only to what we have attempted, but to what we have actually accomplished in the way of enlarging the sphere in which deaconesses can move and act.—Bishop J. M. Thoburn in Western Christian Advocate.

The Board of Lady Managers.

The sessions of the board of lady managers of the World's fair have been quite an interesting feature of the great exposition, and visitors in great numbers have sought admission. Mrs. Potter Palmer is a graceful and able presiding officer, and naturally the most conspicuous figure of the assembly. Next to her an elderly, but very vigorous lady, whose blond hair refuses to turn gray and hangs in curls behind her ears, is an object of interest. This is Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, sister of Henry Ward Beecher, and a very bright and interesting woman. She is always to be found in her place at the left of the front row and keeps a sharp outlook on all that is transpiring.

There are two little managers who are known as "the tigers," and their mission appears to be to contest and wrangle over every question. This tall, handsome woman, who is remarkably well versed in parliamentary law, is Mrs. Eagle, wife of the governor of Tennessee, and that slender, handsome woman with gray hair and bright, black eyes is Mrs. Rosine Ryan, a real estate dealer from Texas. Mrs. J. J. Bagley's fine face wins the confidence of listeners at once, and the lady is one of the broadest minded of all the managers. Mrs. Meredith of Indiana has fine red cheeks and pretty hair and is straightforward in all her methods. Altogether it is a unique gathering, for it represents the first national congress of women convened for the management of national interests.—New York Ledger.

Free Women of the City of London.

Lady Charlotte Schrieber is the only woman in the world, if we except the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, who can boast of being a free woman of a London city company. She owes this honor to the Fanmakers, for she is at the present time the great authority on ancient and modern, foreign and British fans, and the splendid collection which she lately presented to the British museum is visited almost daily by people from all parts of the world. Lady Charlotte was born in the year of Napoleon's retreat from Moscow and was the only daughter of the Earl of Lindsay.

Although her greatest interest will always be her fans (she spent something like 20 years in collecting the 350 rare specimens now in the museum), she has performed a piece of very practical philanthropy in erecting shelters for the London cabmen, who would all be proud to give her a ride for nothing. Lady Charlotte is now quite elderly, but she is full of bright intelligence and is at present engaged in an exhaustive work on old playing cards. The queen, who is also a collector of curios, takes great interest in Lady Charlotte's treasures and accepted the dedication of her book on fans.—Pall Mall Budget.

Needlewomen In Paris.

An inquiry recently made into the condition of the needlewomen in Paris shows that a workwoman cannot count on earning more than 1,350 francs, or £54 a year, which is about 3s. 1d. a day. The designers and cutters out of patterns and the fitters of course are much more highly paid, receiving in some cases salaries of £600 to £800, and perhaps even a share of profits. The average earnings of the ordinary seamstress may be put down at a little over 2 shillings a day.

M. Jules Simond in 1851 made an inquiry into the matter, dealing with 101,000 cases, and he calculated the average daily wage as about 16 pence. There were among the women concerned about 1,000 earning less than 6 pence per day and about 600 whose takings were about 3 francs. Ten years ago the average earnings of milliners were valued by M. d'Haussonville at over 3 francs a day, and that of ordinary seamstresses as between 2½ francs and 3 francs. If all trades were taken into account, the result was a little lower, as some trades were cruelly underpaid, especially sackmaking, at which more than 9 pence a day could not be earned even by 16 hours work.—St. James Gazette.

A Highly Contented Old Maid.

One of the least popularly known but most influential literary women in New York is Ellen Hutchinson, the literary editor of The Tribune, the collaborator of E. C. Stedman in the "History of American Literature" and the author of several volumes of poems—very good poems, too, though little read. Nellie Hutchinson, as her old friends call her, does not look like a poet, but like a very practical, somewhat severe little business woman. And indeed she is both.

The unfamiliarity of her name is due to her boundless dislike of all personal publicity of literary receptions, clubs, and, in fact, of all the machinery of literary life. She lives in a flat of her own, has a few friends of whom she sees a great deal and is a highly contented old maid in her own way.—New York Recorder.

Solved by a Woman.

Mrs. Zelia Nuttall, it is said, has at last solved the enigma of the Mexican calendar which Von Humboldt and many other great scientists have worked at in vain. Mrs. Nuttall's conclusions have been accepted as final by archæologists and astronomers, and an elaborate work will soon be published by her. Mrs. Nuttall first made her discovery by reading a brief resume of her work before the anthropological congress at Chicago. Years of work and the closest study of a mind trained in mathematics and astronomy and stored with history and archæology were needed to unravel this mystery of the calendar stone.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

She Felt Chicago.

Miss Marion Couthony Smith of East Orange, N. J., whose poem on "Chicago," printed last March in The Century, was reread a week ago in the Woman's building at the fair, prefaced its recent reading with the remark: "Among the newspaper comments upon this poem was one which amused me greatly, and pleased me also, because of its unintentional praise. The critic said of me: 'She evidently lives in Chicago!' I am a native of Philadelphia and now live just across the river from New York. I never saw Chicago until last week, but I felt her."

Woman Suffrage In Wyoming.

Woman suffrage in Wyoming has a record of which its friends may be proud. In the 10 years from 1880 to 1890 the ratio of crime to population fell off more than half, though it is said to be increasing in other parts of the country. Wyoming's neighbor, Oregon, has 3¼ times as many offenders. In all the prisons of Wyoming not one woman was ever imprisoned for any offense whatever. The Wyoming house of representatives itself has declared that under woman suffrage the jails of the state are almost empty.—Chicago Post.

A Messenger Girl.

In Easthampton, Mass., the people receive their telegrams with a promptness that makes the neighboring towns green with envy. The reason is that the "telegraph messenger boy" is a girl, and that baseball, marbles and dog fights have no charms for her. She is a 10-year-old girl, named Elsie Gough, and she works in order that her big brother may go to school. She is also saving up her earnings to buy a bicycle, and her present ambition, aside from the bicycle, is to become a telegraph operator.—Boston Herald.

Ruth McHenry Stuart.

Mrs. Ruth McHenry Stuart, the author of "The Golden Wedding" and other admirable negro stories, has left her old home in New Orleans and will spend the winter in New York. Her literary associations are principally among what is known as the "Harper set," and she is definitely enrolled as what the magazine people call a "Harper pet." She is a slender, dark eyed, middle aged widow, has one child, a son, is a very bright talker and full of generous interest in other people's work.—New York Advertiser.

London Literary Women.

More than 50 women sat down at the recent "literary ladies' dinner" at the Criterion in London—a banquet of annual occurrence now become famous. Everything was original about the feast—even to the menu, on which were quaint designs of imps and ink bottles. This year Miss Mathilde Blind sat at the head of the table and made the speech of the evening. One interesting feature of her remarks was her advocacy of making Christina Rossetti poet laureate.—London Correspondent.

Side Dishes.

Side dishes are not used any more. Bone dishes were never favored by people born in the purple. One vegetable is served on the plate with each course, and if more are desired a separate course is made of asparagus, artichoke, kale, cauliflower, etc. The only accepted side dishes are the lettuce for the game and the plate of cucumbers to go with the fish. For these relishes tea or dessert plates are used, and not the oval dishes so suggestive of soup dishes.—New York Telegram.

Houseworkers and Artists.

At the recent annual convention of the Pacific Coast Women's Press association one of the speakers, Mrs. Sarah Pratt Carr described the Arcadia from which she came, Lemoore, Tulare county, Cal. In Lemoore it seems the ladies attend faithfully to household work and yet find time to cultivate the muses. "A woman," says Mrs. Carr, "will leave a beautiful picture half painted on the easel to cook her husband's dinner, and neither the picture nor the dinner suffers."

Women as Duelists.

A well known woman's rights champion has founded a school for fencing in Paris. A condition of membership is that the pupils place their swords at the service of woman's emancipation. They intend to be able to defend their cause at the point of the rapier, and one of the rules is that the members conduct their practice secretly, that the persons with whom they may have to fight duels may not learn their methods.—Paris Figaro.

Miss Lee A. Starr.

Miss Lee A. Starr, who was complimented by ex-Chief Justice Agnew as a lecturer during the constitutional campaign in Pennsylvania, graduated at its last commencement from the United Presbyterian Theological seminary in Alleghany City, after delivering an eloquent sermon in the seminary before the faculty, students and invited guests.—Philadelphia Record.

What Is Their Motive?

The Japanese government is now closing the schools it had established for the higher education of girls. The missionaries think that the reason for this is largely due to the fact that educated women rebel against the degrading custom of polygamy, which the government at present sanctions.—Jenness Miller Monthly.

Books For Brides.

Special books are a fad this season, especially those for youthful brides. The richest cover for brides' prayer books, which contain only the marriage service, are of moire or sick, suede kid, or of white satin moire or silk corduroy.

Miss Gaines, the president of that club of clever Jersey City women calling themselves "The Odd Volumes," is a recent and valuable acquisition to the lecture platform.

Two girls recently walked from Muskegon, Mich., to Chicago. Another woman walked from Dallas to Chicago. Altogether pedestrianism seems to be gaining in favor.

Hair parted in the middle, combed low on the ears and having a tiny curl in the center of the forehead will be the most popular style for this winter's debutantes.

The new organization of Roman Catholic women, to be known as the Catholic Women's National league, has made a beginning in Chicago by opening a day nursery.

A dispatch from Melbourne says that the legislative council in Wellington, New Zealand, has passed the women's franchise provision of the election bill.

Attorney General Little of Kansas has decided that women are eligible to election to any county office in that state.

THE WIND OF THE DEAD MEN'S FEET

Oh, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly.
Disturb not thou their rest.
Why should ye waken them from quiet slumber
Within earth's toil worn breast?

The day will come when, like a mighty ocean
Which rolls from pole to pole,
Resistless thou wilt sweep the nations over,
And then must every soul

Prepare to meet the One, who, following after,
Appereth in the east,
And wakeneth all men from death's dreamless slumber,
The greatest and the least.

So, "wind of the dead men's feet," blow softly,
Until shall dawn that day
When, strong and terrible, thou wilt give warning
That all things pass away.
—Florence Peacock in London Academy.

Napoleon's Hats.

Careful inquiry has led to the discovery that there are no fewer than nine of Napoleon I's hats still in existence. A writer in The Vie Contemporaine gives a list of them. One is in the possession of Mme. Claitte, whose grandfather, General Giraud, picked it up at Marengo. At a critical moment Bonaparte started off at a gallop, and the wind blowing off his hat he did not stop to pick it up.

Another of the hats is in a little crypt beside Napoleon's tomb at the Invalides. This was worn on the 7th, 8th and 9th of February, 1807, at Eilau, and it is the identical one represented in the colossal picture of the battle by Gros, to be seen in the Louvre. During the peace which succeeded the battle Gros was commissioned to paint the picture, and in order that the figure of the emperor might be faithfully depicted the hat was given to the painter.

At the death of Gros in 1835 it was found under a glass case upon a wooden stand, and it was sold by auction among the painter's effects for 2,047 francs 50 centimes to Dr. Delacroix, who presented it to Louis Philippe. The later, after the famous second funeral of Napoleon, ordered it to be placed beside the remains with the emperor's crosses and the sword he wore at Austerlitz. Of the remaining hats one belongs to Prince Victor Napoleon and another to the museum at Gotha.—London News.

A Newsdealer Pays For a Libel.

A libel case somewhat similar to that which Messrs. W. H. Smith successfully defended the other day has just come before one of the correctional courts in Paris. M. de Sesmaisons, a former minister plenipotentiary of the French republic at Hayti, at present residing in Paris, was annoyed at some comments upon his conduct while in America that appeared in the New York Tribune. The article spoke vaguely of his having acquired a certain notoriety and of his being irresponsible for his actions in the eye of the law.

As the New York Tribune has no property in France, M. de Sesmaisons judged it was useless to proceed against that paper, but he decided to indict M. Brontano, the proprietor of the Anglo-American library in the Avenue de l'Opera, where copies of the offending number were sold. The plaintiff asked for 50,000 francs damages.

Without admitting so extravagant a claim, the court condemned the unfortunate news agent, who quite possibly cannot read English, to pay 5,000 francs to the plaintiff, as well as a fine of 100 francs, and to insert the terms of the judgment in any 10 newspapers M. de Sesmaisons may select.—London News.

The nobles of Spain claim the right of appearing in the presence of the king with their hats on to show that they are not so much subject to him as other Spaniards are.

An Aluminum Bicycle.

In a window on Fulton street there is hung up for the inspection of the passer-by a bicycle. It is suspended from a set of scales and the indicator registers the weight of the wheel as 18½ pounds. This is by far the lightest bicycle which has been put on the market, and it marks another step in the evolution of the old velocipede toward the perfect bicycle. It is made of aluminum, the metal which has so lately become quite general in its use. The cost of the wheel is considerably more than that of the steel ones now in use, but after the novelty has worn off the price will probably be reduced to that of the high grade wheels of today.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Blue Monday.

A great many people have what they call blue Monday—that is, they do not fell so well then as on other days of the week. The cause is found in overeating on Sunday. A good dinner is provided and eaten, and then, instead of taking the customary exercise, the man sits about the house and reads or sleeps. Of course he feels badly the next day. If the same amount of exercise and kind of diet were taken on Sunday as all other days, there would be no such thing as a blue Monday.—Philadelphia Record.

More Than Money.

"Mister," he said to a restaurant man on Randolph street, "I've lost me wallet through your front grating. Kin I go down after it?"

"Boy, don't bother me."

"But I want me wallet."

"I'll bet you didn't have 10 cents in it."

"I know I didn't, but it's de private papers—of no use to any one but the owner—dat I want to recover."

He was permitted to recover.—Detroit Free Press.

What Was Done.

During Stonewall Jackson's campaign in the Shenandoah valley it became necessary that a bridge over a small creek should be built in great haste. One evening Jackson sent for his old pioneer captain, Meyers by name, and pointed out to him the urgency of the occasion, saying that he would send him the plan of his colonel of engineers as soon as it was done. Next morning Jackson rode down to Captain Meyers' quarters, and saluting the veteran said, "Captain, did you get the plan of the bridge from Colonel ——?"

"Well," said the captain, "the bridge, general, is built, but I don't know whether the picture is done or not?"—Exchange.

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