TUESDAY, MARCH 16, 1897.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Entered at the North Platte (Nebrasks) postoffice as second-class matter.

REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

For Mayor-JOHN E. EVANS. For Clerk-FRED GINN. For Treasurer-JOHN SORENSON. For Police Judge-A. H. DAVIS. For Engineer-E, F. SEEBERGER. For Councilman, First Ward-J. W.

ALEXANDER. For Councilmen, Second Ward-R. D. THOMSON, FRANK TRACY. For Councilman, Third Ward-H. O.

For Members Board of Education— B. L. ROBINSON, L. B. ISENHART, MRS. S. E. DOUGLAS.

Upon petition of G. M. Lambertcourt issued last Friday an order restraining the recounting of the gued. The petition sets up that tional.

THE TRIBUNE thanks W. R. Akers for a copy of the first biennial report of the State Board of Irrigation. The volume is full of valuin Nebraska, the discharge of water of the several rivers of the the state and other information. by E. F. Seeberger, of this city, upon "Irrigation in Lincoln coan-

Believing that Consul General Lee at Havana knows more about affairs in Cuba than anybody in this country. President McKinley announces that if Lee calls for a warship one will be sent there immediately. The President does not desire to force a war with Spain, but he will protect American citizens and American interests when such are jeopardized, no matter in what country they may be located.

THOSE interested in the development of the beet sugar industryand this should include every Nebraska farmer-will no doubt be glad to learn that the new secretary of agriculture is strong in the belief that the United States has the facilities to produce all the sugar it consumes. Secretary Wilson may be expected to foster and help along the beet sugar industry in every way possible, and he is in position to do considerable.

THE Omaha exposition bill, carrying with it an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars, passed the senate Saturday, having at all. For two or three hours she stands previously passed the house. Tak- up and shakes hands with a throng of ing into consideration the magnitude of the proposed exposition, the pointments of the house, the hostess, appropriation is rather small; but her dress and exchange bits of malicious as large as could be expected from a legislature of the political complexion of the present one. What is worth doing, is worth doing well. days with any degree of pleasure. When and to have Nebraska make a it is all over, she is as tired as if she had proper showing the appropriation been doing a hard day's work, and she should have been double the is probably on the verge of nervous prosamount. The state needs some- tration. A collection of forgotten umthing to push it to the front, and brellas, a stray wrap or two, a few this the Omaha exposition will do. pieces of broken bric-a-brac, a lot of

there is no money," remarked a crowd that has passed through her white metal frantic to the News doors, and she sighs as she thinks that man and yet it is seen that we have next week it has to be done all over been paying \$4,000,000 per week to again Germany and England for goods | The little dinners which she is exmade there that ought to have been | pected to give several times during the made here at home. No, we have season are a shade more agreeable. The no money for the American working- company is small, but even here she man, since the Wilson bill went into cannot confine her invitations to people effect and the industries of the whom she knows to be congenial. There country have languished, and every are certain persons who must be invited, interest has suffered from threat- whether she likes or not, and she must ened bankruptcy. Our condition is | do her best to seem pleased to see them. the practical result of what Mr. Such is Washington society, which you Bryan called "a step in the right hear people tell about "enjoying." direction"-i. e., free trade. If we But to an ambitious woman there is suffer from half a dose, the people a certain charm and fascination about should be thankful that the full the rushing crowds and the social in measure of the free trade party's trigues which are being planned all plans were frustrated. Confidence around her. The knowledge that she has been restored and as soon as can make or mar these plans is perhaps another McKinley bill can be en- a pleasing one. acted, prosperity will have been restored and the people will once more

Foremost among the cabinet ladies of today is Mrs. Sherman, who, as the cease to look at the gaunt wolf of dispair and financial ruin that has touched every locality of our fair republic. A better day has dawned and the dangerous free trade heresies have been relegated so far to the rear that not again in this generation will its deceitful head be raised to check our prosperous growth-Plattsmonth News.

A WRITER in the Lincoln Journal of Sunday says: Director Loveland of the Nebraska section of the weather bureau believes that the time is not far distant when agriculture will be more uniformily successful in Nebraska than in most of the favored districts of the world. He bases his belief upon the fact that the irregularities of climate are a serious handicap to the farmers everywhere, even where the land is irrigated. As a rule we have as much rain here in the growing seasons as they have in large areas in the eastern states and in Europe A few disastrous drouths in July and August have drawn our atten- that centers about the White House, for tion to the need of supplemental the wife of the president is expected to irrigation, and the farmers general- tike rather a passive than an active part

The Semi - Weekly Tribune. means of putting on enough water try knows Washington society so therunknown in Nebraska. The east tion. will plod along in the old fashioned | When the Shermans first went to way, wondering what in the dickens | Washington, they occupied a modest litit is that makes the farmers of the west so fat and prosperous.

NEW SOCIAL LEADERS.

The Quadrennial Change In Official Life at Washington.

LADIES OF THE CABINET CIRCLE.

An Interesting Body of Accomplished Women-Their Important Social Functions - Mrs. Sherman's Long Experience In Public Life-Other Cabinet Ladies.

It may interest the average citizen to learn that the cabinet circle ladies of the son and C. O. Wheldon, Judge Hall new administration are nearly all womof the Lancaster county district en to whom polite society and its duties and conventions are perfectly familiar. It does not always happen so. Occasionally the wife of a member of the cabinet amendment ballots until yesterday is a lady who scorns society functions when the injunction could be ar- of all sorts and ignores her social duties deliberately or else neglects them through lack of previous training. This the recount statue, passed by the deeply offends and greatly disturbs the present legislature, is unconstitu- individuals who compose the social world of our national capital.

Washington society is peculiarly organized. It is composed of a number of distinct circles, one outside the other and touching each other only at the edges. None of them overlaps. In the very center of all this is the cabinet able statistics relative to irrigation | circle, which, although the smallest in numbers, is the first in importance. About the cabinet circle all the other circles revolve. Next comes the supreme court circle, composed of the Included in the volume is an article | wives of the justices, and after that the senatorial circle, the house circle, and then the various department circles. On the outer edge is the big, all embracing



MRS. SHERMAN.

circle composed of the clerks in the various departments. It is all hollow enough, but the ceremonies which the smallest and most exclusive circle observes are the veriest mockery.

Each cabinet lady is expected to have a receiving day. This means that once a week she throws open her house to the public at large and all who care to consider themselves in society. She does not do this to give her friends a chance to drop in and have a little chat. Not strangers who crowd her parlors, scramble for refreshments, criticise the apgossip about her best friends, perhaps at her very elbow.

It is needless to say that a cabinet lady does not anticipate these reception miscellancous rubbish and a bushel or "WE can't have prosperity because so of calling cards remind her of the



MRS. ALGER wife of the secretary of state, is the acknowledged leader of the social whirl ly are loooking forward toward some in it. Probably no woman in the coun-

to carry the crops through the cru-cial period. Windmill irrigation than 40 years she has spent the best promises to do this, and there is no doubt about the growing use of this great white dome, and in all that time cheap and simple method of raising she has never once slighted her social water all over the state. If the obligations. As a senator's wife she has work goes on as it has been com- left her cards regularly at the residences menced, in ten years such a thing of every one on her big visiting list, and as general failure of crops will be her Thursdays have become an institu-



tle brick house on K street, and it was not until the present secretary of state was 70 years old that he began to build the handsome marble mansion, only a few doors from the old house, which he leadership with as much graciousness as for them. if she thought she was going to enjoy Mr. Mcore's plan is to turn over to

is happily married and lives in Washington. Two brilliant women, both relatives, will also share her social prestige and add to the attractiveness of her drawing rooms. These are Mrs. Cameron, the young wife of the ex-senator from Pennsylvania, and Mrs. Miles, wife of the commander in chief of the

One of the most attractive among the cabinet ladies is Mrs. Alger, wife of the secretary of war. She is an experienced hostess, for during her husband's two terms as governor of Michigan she entertained Lansing society in handsome style. With large means at her command, she has been a leader of society in Detroit, and both she and her hasband are fond of this sort of thing. Her part of the social duties which devolve upon the wives of the cabinet officers will be discharged with enthusiasm.



She has two married daughters, and her young unmarried daughter Frances acting as teacher in Smyrna and inis a brilliant and accomplished young structor in the college at which he was woman, who will fully appreciate the advantages which her standing in Washington society will give her.

Mrs. Long, the wife of the secretary of the navy, is by no means a stranger to Washington society, though when she first came to the capital as a bride her husband was only a popular member of the house. Her social duties as wife of a cabinet member she will probably find somewhat more arduous. Mrs. Long is a clever and resourceful woman, and as

Mrs. Gary, the wife of the postmaster general, is a woman of many personal attractions. Coming from Baltimore, where she moved in most exclusive circles, she has been brought up in a social world in which the conventions are strictly observed. For years she has been to shine in that of Washington.

dies in the cabinet circle and will prob- land." ably entertain extensively. One or two of the others may prefer to remain in the background, but Washington society will find that the cabinet ladies as a whole are exceedingly well fitted for the parts they must take.

ANNETTE CRAWFORD.

Sawed Off. Fair Young Caller-I am Miss Pinka-

Smiling Young Man (rising)-Glad to meet you, Miss Pinkamore! I am Mr.

Fair Young Caller-I was about to say that I am Miss Pinkamore, and

A COLONY OF EXILES. A HOME IN GEORGIA FOR OPPRESSED THEY DISCUSS THE POSSIBILITIES OF

The Philanthropic Project of Silas M Moore of Chicago, In Which Booth Tucker Is Also Interested-A Community of Small Farmers.

ARMENIANS.

A colony of exiled Armenians has been founded in Georgia, and 80 individuals of this persecuted race were recently installed on a tract of 300 acres of land located on the line of the Southern railroad near Eastman. It is wholly through the liberality of Mr. Silas M. Moore of Chicago that this asylum for a band of most unfortunate people has been opened up. There is room for many more expatriated Armenians in Georgia, and it is expected that this colony will be only a nucleus for a much larger one, as it is intended to rescue from the clutches of the bloodthirsty sultan as

many Armenians as possible. Mr. Moore is greatly interested in the work of helping this suffering people. His daughter is the wife of Rev. S. C. Gates, a missionary stationed at Kharput, Turkey. Mr. Moore is president of the Armenian Relief association, but this enterprise is a distinct and separate one in which he has the associated aid of a number of prominent workers in the field of religious philanthropy, among them being Commander Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army.

The land which the colony occupies was formerly a lumbering district, heavily wooded with pine, but the trees have all been cut down. The houses occupied by the lumber company, some 80 now occupies. Mrs. Sherman is an ad- in number, are still standing and will mirable type of the American woman. be utilized by the refugees. A few Her smooth brown hair is streaked with | months ago Mr. Moore secured the land gray, but she is still vigorous. She is at a very low price, and his proposition tall and stately, and her manner is a to use it for the purpose of founding an pleasing combination of dignified reserve | Armenian colony was greeted with enand cordial affability. She has never thusiasm. There were about 20 Arplotted to obtain social supremacy, but menian families in Chicago who had now that it has come to her she may fled from Turkey, and the relief assoconfidently be expected to assume the ciation had been able to find no place

it. Mrs. Sherman has no children of each family a plot of from 5 to 25 acres, her own, but an adopted daughter, as according to their ability to cultivate it. dear to her as if she were an own child, For the first year the colonists will be



allowed to live on the land rent free, and at the end of that time they will be given an opportunity to purchase their farms at the actual cost to Mr. Moore by paying annual installments. The soil in the region is very fertile, and the climate is as near to that of their native country as could be found. The Armenians are naturally an agricultural people, and, although they will have to learn new methods, it is expected they will eventually become fairly prosperous farmers, for they are a frugal, industrious people of simple tastes. They are imitative, too, and will be quick to adopt the methods of American farmers. They make good citizens, for they are of peaceable disposition and temperate

The business manager of the colony, Rev. Garabed M. Manavian, is a native of Armenia, but has been in this country for six years. He is just the man for the position, for he has the confidence of the colonists to begin with and knows their needs and capabilities better than one of a strange race. He is a young man and before coming to the United States received a good education at Euphrates college in Kharput, afterward graduated.

Upon reaching America he went to Chicago and entered the Chicago Theological seminary, where he prepared for the ministry. For four years he was paster of the Armenian settlement at Wankegan, and at the same time he continued his theological studies at the Lake Forest university. Two years ago he received a call from the First Congregational church of Kharput, but he declined to return to a place where he mistress of the executive mansion of would be under Turkish rule. The Rev. Massachusetts gained no little experi- Mr. Manavian visited the site of the colony not long ago to make arrangements for the reception of the settlers and then returned to Chicago to act as guide in leading the exiles to their new home.

"The colonization company is still in the process of formation," said Mr. Moore recently. "Several other men have interested themselves in it, and we one of the most prominent hostesses of need all the help we can get. My daugh-Maryland and has presided over a pre- ter, Mrs. Gates, is at home assisting in tentions town house as well as a spa- the work, but when the colory is once cious country residence. She brings fairly started she will return to her stawith her to the capital her daughters, tion in Kharput. We expect to send clever and beautiful young women who many more families down there if the have been prominent in Baltimore soci- project turns out successfully, and I do ety and are pleased at an opportunity not see why it should not. The location is well suited to them, and I do not Of the other cabinet ladies Mrs. Ly, doubt that they will find farming in man J. Gage may be mentioned as a that region profitable. If they do not, woman to whom social leadership will and, after living on the ground for a be no novelty. Mrs. Cornelius N. Bliss | year, decide that they do not wish to will be one of the most conspicuous la- remain, I shall be pleased to keep the

There is little chance, however, of the Armenians being dissatisfied, for at the present time they are bomeles wanderers, who, although they have escaped the sword of the cruel Kurd, are helpless and among strangers.

S. C. SCHENCK.

MECCA CATAKRH REMEDY.

For colds in the head and treatment of catarrhal troubles this preparation has afforded prompt relief; with its continued use the most stubborn cases of catarrh have yielded to its healing power. It is made from concenstrated

when papa comes to the office will you please tell him I shall not want the carriage this afternoon?

(Goes cut, leaving smiling young man in a state of collapse.)—Chicago Tribune.

ABE AND THE KURNEL

SOME GREAT IDEAS. Lost and Wasted Power That Could Be Utilized In Street Cars-Enough Horsepower In Chilblains and Common Coughs to Turn the Wheels of Commerce.

"Mawnin, Kurnel Dawson; mawnin to yo'," saluted Abe Crofoot as he encountered the good natured planter in the corridor of the postoffice the other day. "Say, kurnel, ever noticed anything shuckless about me?"

"Why, no," replied the colonel. "Yo don't appear to git along as right well as some, but I take it that sarcumstances

hev bin again yo'." "That's it, kurnel; jest sareumstances, and I'm glad yo' kin see it. I was bo'n too late to be a gineral and too early to be president of the United Staits, but these 'ere Pike county folks can't overlook it."

"Shoo, shoo! But yo' ain't gwine to give up, Abe?"

'Say, Kurnel Dawson," replied Abe as he stepped back to survey the colonel, "did yo' ever h'ar of the phenix bird?" "Can't rightly say I ever did, Abe. Is it a crow or a buzzard or some such

"The phenix bird, sah—the phenix bird is a bird that rises up from the ashes when all has been destroyed and begins business ag'in. Yo' may burn all his tail feathers off, but he rises jess the same and proceeds to grow new ones. He's got ambition and pluck, and he'll git thar in the end. I'm that phenix bird, kurnel."

'Shoo! Risin' right up, eh?" "That's what I'm doin, sah, and it won't be a month befo' these Pike county folks will hide their heads fur shame. I've got mo' ideas, kurnel-heaps and heaps of 'em. All I want is a leetle time to work 'em out. Yo've seen them 'lectric street cars, I reckon?"

"Of co'se." "What becomes of the 'lectricity after it gits through runnin the car?"

"Shoo! Shoo!" replied the colonel as he scratched his head and looked puz-

"Wasted, Kurnel Dawson, wasted in the air and the ground. Thar's a waste every hour in the day. Why not save it on himself. Wonder what the critter and utilize it? That's one of my ideas. | will be up to next?" ass a hat along and collect fares, to push a fat man along on the seat and who chanced to be passing. make room, to open and close umbrellas | Moral. -If nature gave you the voice if it rains, to chuck a redheaded man off of an ass, there's no use trying to set the car if he won't pay his fare. It can- yourself up in business as a canary bird. be made to do mo', kurnal, heaps mo', but yo' git my idea?"

"I sorter git it, Abe-jess 'nuff to see that it's a big thing, bound to be a winner. Say, Abe, thar ought to be riches

"Fur shore. Gimme a month to think it over, and I won't take a millyon dollars fur the idea. That ain't all, however. That's only one of 50 big things I'm workin on. Yo've had chilblains on your feet, kurnel?"

'Yes, drat 'em!" "And yo've had to scratch 'em? Scratchin don't do no good, but that's allus the idea. In these United Staits thar ar' exactly 1,283,168 people who hev chilblains every winter. Each one scratches a total of 56 hours. Every time yo' scratch a chilblain yo' put fo'th jess half of one hossy wer. Yo' kin call it 500 hosspower wasted by 1,283,168 people. That's 591,584,000 hosspower gone to waste when it could be made to distill and bar'l up all the whisky mannfactured in the United Staits. See the pint, kurnel? Let 'em keep on scratchin, though it don't do no good, but store up the power and sell or rent it. Yo' can come in on the ground ficer and take stock at 50 cents on the dollar, but it'll go up to 200 befo' a month rolls around.

How does it strike vo'?" "Abe, yo' ar' a wonderful critterjess wonderful!" gasped the colonel as he extended his hand

"Thankee, kurnel! I don't go fur to make any claims for myself, but I reckon these yere Pike county scandalizers will h'ar sunthin drap befo' I am through. When yo've coughed yo'r head was throwed forward and yo'r heels lifted up, Kurnel Dawson?" "Heaps of times, Abe.

"And when yo' coughed yo' exerted yo'rself 'bout the same as when yo' climbed a fence. Of the 70,000,000 people in America about one-half have a cough all the time. It's all wasted exertion. Yo' cough because yo' can't help it, but yo' don't accomplish anything. I've figgered that wasted power right down fine, kurnel, and it amounts to 26,000,000 hosspower a y'ar, leavin out baby coughs. See where I am at?" 'Store up the power and use it, Abe?"

queried the colonel. "Fur shore, but not to turn the wheels of commerce. Use it to help people up stairs in their houses, and thus do away with elevators. Every five people coughin orter lift an ole woman up an ordinary pair of stairs and hev sunthin left over. It's got to work with a system of springs, and it may take me a few weeks to invent sunthin, but the idea is

thar, kurnel-the idea is thar!" "She's thar, Abe-she's right thar!" solemnly added the colonel as he reached out his hand again.

"And look yere, Kurnel Dawson," ned Abe as he became more exhilarated, "yo' own mo' or less mewls, I take it?" "'Bout 20 mewls, Abe."

"And they kick mo' or less?" "They do, drat 'em! Can't skassly go nigh one of 'em without he kicks.'

"Thar ar' jess exactly fo'teen millyou mewls in these United Staits, kurnel, not countin any bo'n since sunrise this mawnin. Each one of them mewls will kick an average of ten times a day, making 140,000,000 kicks every 24 hours. Whar does all that power go to, kurnel?"

"Wasted, I reckon." "That's right-wasted on the air,

"Lemme sec. It's now 'bout 'leven | macy, J. E. Bush, Mgr.

o'clock, Abe." 'Bout 'leven, eh? Yo' ginerally take

a nip 'bout this time of day, don't yo'?' "Jess around this time, if I ain't "And yo' ginerally"-

go further?" M. QUAD.

BY NO MEANS A BIRD.

A Fable of a Canary, a Farmer and Foolish Donkey.

A donkey was one day lingering near off among the horses "I have faithfully served my master,"

me. He should be cluded for a dollar. more appreciaand abilities." At this mo-

ment his attention was attractsinging of a ca- was jingling. CONFOUND A DONKEY, nary in a cage in-

and presently, when the song was fin- To this day three questions remain unished, he saw his master approach the answered: cage and reward the bird with a lump | How did the boy retain the coin in of sugar.

"Ah," said the donkey, full of jealousy, "I see now why my master thinks wear a pretty yellow coat and sing to value of his find? him, like the canary."

So saying, he ran straightway to his master's barn, knocked over a bucket of yellow paint and rolled in it until his hide was colored a beautiful brindle; then, hastening back to the window, he in his sweetest tone.

Then his master rose from his chair; names and inviting him to dine on the contents of the sugar bowl, he brought a club and smote him, saving:

"Confound a donkey, anyhow! That bray was enough to raise the roof, and of 34 per cent of the power right along | just look at the paint the ass has wasted |

-Truth. Reflections of a Bachelor. A woman hates to have a tooth filled most as much as she does to cut a piece

The best thing in the world to keep a man out of business schemes is a wife As soon as a bachelor begins to reflect

out loud all the married people he knows get down on him. The average woman would wear dress made of orange peel if the dressmaker said it was the fashion.

When a man says he hasn't made up his mind about a thing, it is a sign he has asked his wife about it. When a man is away on a trip and does something he ought not to, he sits

wife. -- New York Press. Exhausted Resources. "What are you bothering your father about?" asked the boy's mother.

"I want him to tell me a story, an he says he doesn't know any." "Perhaps he will make up one

"I asked him to. But he said he had been testifying before an investigating committee all day and it had used up all his material."-Washington Star.

Thereupon Civilization argued with

"How," it warmly demanded, "if you wear absolutely no clothes in the morning, can you wear less at evening functions?"

Thus it is that inexorable logic beats down, one by one, the redoubts of superstition. - Detroit Journal. A Great Need.

A great inward sob shook the stalwart form of the young lover as he bowed his head in submission. "You refuse me your hand? Then

give me at least"-He gazed involuntarily in the direction of the sideboard in the next room. -"three fingers."-New York Sunday Journal.

Willfully Misunderstood

Miss Parvenue-Papa couldn't go with me to the matinee, he's so busy cutting "L" road coupons. Miss Cutting-Ah, he's a ticket chopper, is he?-New York Sunday Journal

Due to the Oyster. She-Oh, Jack, here's a pearl in this oyster!

He (excitedly)-Ethel, may-may have it set in an engagement ring?-Pick Me Up. Went the Epigastric Way.

She (coming up suddenly)-Where did that wave go? He (coughing and strangling) - 1 swallowed it .- Dublin World.

eyes. But it was too late to be remedied.

full house," he said.-Philadelphia Bulletin.

Whose Was It?

A scholar traveling in the east says that he was once in camp with his friend Ramsay, a man of kindred tastes, in a wretched Phrygian village far from "Of co'se. Pleased to hev yo' come the track of travelers. As they were along, Abe. Scuse me, but I was so striking tents in the morning a heavy powerfully interested in them schemes faced boy brought Mr. Ramsay a handof yours that I dun forgot. Of co'se-of ful of bronze for sale. He sorted it rapco'se! Hev it straight, Abe, or will 'yo' idly on the palm of his hand and found take a leetle water in yo'rs to make it among the rubbish one very rare coin of Hierapolis. Then he put it all back again in the boy's outstretched palm and offered half a dollar for the lot. The boy accepted the bid, gave back the handful, took his money and disappeared while the exultant purchaser went chuckling

his master's window, bitterly repining. Ten minutes later the boy appeared again, and, going up to the other Engsaid he, "and yet he has not praised me lishman, offered another handful of rubfor what I have done. True, he gives bish among which was the same rare me plenty to eat and a warm stable to Hierapolitan coin. The gentleman kept sleep in, but I the bronze in his hand and offered a feel that some- half dollar for it, which the boy refused, thing more is due | though the bargain was eventually cou-

> Then the geutleman, in high glee, tive of my society | hailed his companion and showing his purchase, informed him that he was not the only man who possessed a coin of Hierapolis.

> "Let us compare," said the other, ed by the sweet emptying the pocket where his bronze He sorted the lot and felt in every

> side the window, pocket. No coin of Hierapolis was there.

the first instance in order to sell it over How, in that remote region, far from

so little of me. It is because I do not the haunts of travelers, did he know the And to which purchaser did the coin

really belong?-Youth's Companion.

His Sweet Voice. The best of men are at times liable to make very serious mistakes. A man in stuck his head inside and began to bray a Leicestershire village woke in the night and heard what he supposed to be the harsh grating of a saw on a hard but, instead of calling the donkey pet | board and at once jumped to the conclusion that some bold, bad burglar was

sawing a hole in the front door. He slipped out of bed, glided like a specter into the hall and again listened and this time became fully satsfied that

he first suspicions were correct. Seizing his trusty guu, he poured a handful of powder and ditto of shot into That yere wasted power can be made to And the very next day the man sold each barrel, capped it and, softly raising the darkness, the shot being followed by a howl of pain from below.

He then hurriedly drew on a few of his most necessary garments and went to investigate the matter, and upon the first step found the wounded form of a neighboring youth, who, in feeble tones, explained that he had come over to serenade his sweetheart, the old man's only daughter, with a song and that when he was shot he was driving ahead as best he could on "Sweet Spirit, Hear My

He expressed no surprise at the old man's mistake, but thinks that he might have at least yelled "Who's there?" before he pulled the trigger, but the shooter said he was somewhat excited and just a little scared, so didn't stop to

think .- Pearson's Weekly. It is well known that the queen has a dislike to the smell of tobacco, and even such a constant smoker as the Prince of down and writes a nice letter to his | Wales is careful to deodorize himself as much as possible before being received by his royal mother. Perhaps the late John Brown took her majesty's aversion more coolly than any one else, for his sporran was always crammed with a

mixture peculiarly black and strong. On one occasion the late Duke of Sutherland sent some live deer to Windsor nuder the charge of his head keeper, who, having seen his charges safely housed, foregathered with Brown, and smoke and whisky speedily combined in no small quantities. While the carouse was progressing John was hastily summoned to the queen's presence, and away he went without changing his clothes. His sovereign lady soon detected the peccant odor and reproached

Brown with it. "Hech! Your majesty," said Brown, "it's nae my fault. It's joost 'contact' with the duke's keeper." He was for-

given on the spot. - London Telegraph. Swiss experts have come to the conclusion that more harm is done than prevented by roping climbers on glaciers. Tourists saved from a crevasse are often fatally injured by the rope cutting into the body. It is now proposed to obviate this by means of specially constructed broad belts.

The first British telegraph patent was granted in the year that Queen Victoria was crowned, 1837.



It takes nerve to face an enraged buil and flaunt in his face the color that he hates. It is a foolish and reckless thing for any man "I merely made a mistake in my calling."

He knew it now. Tears stood in his eyes. But it was too late to be remedied. "No, I shall never call again upon a full house," he said.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

One of the Disadvantages.

"She was a beautiful woman in her iny."

"You I indeed so."

"You I indeed so."

"I merely made a mistake in my callis a foolish and reckless thing for any man is a foolish fighter's danger fades into insignificance. The bull fighter strengthens the lungs and cures of per cent.

"Yes, I judged so."
"Yes, I judged so."
"Oh, but she doesn't show it now."
"Maybe not, but she hasn't forgotten it."—Detroit News.

"Maybe not, but she hasn't forgotten it."—Detroit News.

"Men I was about eight years of age I had infammation of the lungs, and from that time up I would milk all the cows and feed all the hogs south of the Ohio river. They would whistle fur all the dawgs in America, shear all the sheep and kill off the power and let 'er run as yo' want it for use. Does the idea hit yo'?"

"Tremendous idea, Abe—jess tremendous idea, Abe—jess tr and thirty. I have not had a cough this win