"Say, gents, can't you give a poor fellow a few cents to get something to eat? Haven't had a bite all day. Can't you give a poor fellow a few cents to get something to eat?"

He was running alongside of them repeating his plea over and over again in a singing voice. One of the men hesitated and then put his hand in his pocket, but his companion took him by the arm and turned upon the beggar.

"Get out of this," he said in a tone which seemed almost brutal, and the beggar turned away abruptly.

"Don't you think you were pretty rough to him?" asked the man who had shown an inclination to give alms.

"No." answered his friend unsympathetically, "he's a professional."
"How do you know?"

"Just you keep your wits about you when a beggar approaches you. That fellow said 'gents.' That's professional. He asked for a few cents. That's professional. And what's more to my point, he kept repeating his He sentences over and over again. has learned to sing them over that way by repeating them a thousand times. When a man who is not used to begging asks you for help he doesn't do it that way. He just stumbles along, uttering any appeal that comes to his lips. He hasn't anything by heart. He doesn't sing it and is doesn't slip off his tongue so glibly. The professional beggar is like an ac-He has his lines and he always reads them in the same way. Don't let one of those fellows fool you again."

#### A TERRIBLE DREAM.

#### Mr. Black Is Tortured With a Sleep Fear That Unmans Him.

Mrs. Blank went shopping. Mr Blank went with her. No one can explain why he went, for she didn't positively compelit, and he is still regarded as sane! He went, anyhow. She wanted buttons. Those at Jenk-

ins' store were too small, much too small. So she went to Kahn's and Poznanski's and the Merchants' Supply; then to Poznanski's and the Merchant's Supply and Kahn's. At Jenkins' again they showed her the .same buttons and she found them too large! Blank guessed it a case of expansion caused by the heat; it seemed hot to him! She got almost to another place -not quite-for they saw her coming and locked the door for the night. She went home.

That night Blank's hard breathing woke his tired wife, and she woke him, in turn.

"What's the matter?" she de-

"I-I had a dreadful dream," he asped; "I thought we were both dead, that you had gone to heaven, and that I-I hadn't!"

"How perfectly awful," she cried, grasping him convulsively around the neck. "to be separated and..."

"We-we weren't separated," moaned Blank with a shudder; "I-I could have endured that! But nono! I dreamt that you were to be allowed to go allowed for go allowed to go with that I was condemned to go with you."

### A SEIDLITZ POWDER.

#### Its Dangerous Effects in the Court or the Rajah.

An English doctor, attached to the indispensable to his highness. He had, fortunately, also made a friend of his prime minister. On one occasion his highness being slightly indisposed, had taken, by the doctor's adrice, a seidlitz powder, with which he expressed himself delighted. Its tendency to "boil and fizz ready to blow your nose of seemed to him to "scatter coolness;" and he seemed so much better after taking it that the doctor felt himself justified in joining in a hunting-party. Presently a horseman from the palace, in the conidential employment of the grand vizier, galloped up to him. "My master bids me tell you," he said, "that his highness has broken open your medicine-chest and taken, first, all the white powders and then all the blue." "Gracious goodness," cried the doctor, "there were twenty-three of each of them!" "My master adds," continued the messenger, dropping his voice, "that you had better make for the frontier without one moment's delay." The doctor put spurs to his horse and never drew rein till he was "out of the jurisdiction of the court."

Wire Shafts for Steamers.
Trials that have been made with the new plan of wire shafts for steamships are said to show that when the shaft is in position and rotating stress is applied a tensile force is exerted upon the individual wires and their several fastenings-each a unit of strength sustaining its part of the total amount of stress. The strength of the individual wires and of the fastening being known, the strength of the shaft as a whole can likewise be ascertained.

### A Large Profit.

The walls of Paris are doomed. No other large city in Europe is surrounded by a wall, and as the one round Paris occupies a space comprising no fewer than 12,000,000 square yards, or one-eighth of the total area of the capital, the state will derive an immense profit from its removal and the sale of the ground which it stands

### Sacred Spiders.

One American tribe believed that at death the soul had to pass over to the other world on floats made of cobwebs. On this account the spider was held in high veneration, it being accounted a highly dangerous act to kill or injure one.

### HE SAW HIS ERROR

But Then It Was All the Fault of Her

Swell-Dressed Friend. "I have just called, Miss Simpson, said the angry lover, "to say farewell; but before I say it I want you to know that I have discovered your falseness and I despise you for it!'

"Why, Billy, whatever is the mat-

"Oh, you know well enough. Maybe I didn't pass the gate last evening and see you with your head on another man's shoulder. Who is the happy man?"

"But Billy, I haven't seen any man but you, dearest; honest I haven't."

"No, I suppose not. Then, maybe, I am blind, deaf and dumb, and an idiot. Maybe you didn't have company last evening?"

"No one, Billy, but my best friend, Emily. No. I didn't and I think you

are a wretch." "And you didn't stand at the gate?" "Oh, yes, we did. We were count-

ing the stars in the big dipper-making wishes on them." "Oh, yes, I suppose I was blind. Now, maybe you'll describe Emily to

"Why, she had on her Knox hat, her black blazer suit, a white shirtwaist, with a black satin tie, and a black satin vest. You know Emily, Billy.

Billy-Um-m! I see. And what might have been a modern tragedy was averted and Billy made up at once.

#### KNEW NEITHER.

#### A Reporter Has an Experience With an English Visitor.

A few evenings ago there chanced to be a distinguished visitor from the British isles at one of the Washington hotels, and to him the reporter sent up his card, putting his name just over the paper he represented, thinking the juxtaposition would establish the connection between the two with sufficient clearness. It has always done so with American victims. The bellboy who took the card tarried long-in fact, he stayed so long that a second boy was sent after the first, to see what caused the delay. In a little while down came both. No. 1 bringing the information that the tourist said he didn't know either one of the gentlemen, and begged to be excused.

Then the boy explained that the guest on being handed the card gazed at it awhile in silence, and finally went to his trunk and hauled out a book. For some minutes he hunted for the name of the reporter in his list of acquaintances, and then he began running through the P's, thinking it possible he must have met a Mr. Post somewhere in his travels. As his search wasn't successful in either case he got a second book and went through that with a similar re-That was why the beliboy tried the reporter's patience and that was why the message came that "he didn't know either one of the gentlemen.

### ONE ON OSCAR WILDE.

#### Why Artist Whistler Couldn't Believe His Cat Had Had Kittens.

Everyone knows the story of Whistler's celebrated reply to Oscar Wilde's envious exclamation of delight of a clever sketch of the eccentric painter -how Oscar said, "Oh, Jimmy, how I wish I had said that!" and how Whistler answered, "Never mind, dear boy, you will"-but everyone does not know, says the Chap-book, how during the time that they were frinds, a kitten was given to Whistler, and that in token of affection and withouthundue curiosity he had named it Oscar. Time passed and Whistler's wife invaded the studio one day with a momentous announcement.

"Jimmy," said she, "did you know

Oscar has kittens?" "Impossible," said Whistler, laying

down his brushes; "Oscar can't."
"Come and see," said his wife. Together they went to where Oscar and the kittens lay. Mrs. Whistler looked at her husband, who stood for

a moment in amazement and dismay. "Never mind," he said, "they must be plagiarized."

Saved by a Dog and a Drum. In 1776 a ship was wrecked on the south coast of England, not far from Portsmouth. Fortunately, owing to the sharp wits of one of the sailors, all souls were saved. He got a drum that happened to be on board, repaired its defects so as to make it quite watertight, then fastened a rope to it securely, and tied the whole round a dog. Next he let the dog into the sea, and the noble animal succeeded in reaching the land. There some on-lookers seized the drum and hauled in the rope. By now a much stronger rope had been tied to the end of the first one, and by its means passengers and crew were gradually drawn ashore.

A well-known professor of natural science married recently and took his young wife to a meeting of a learned society. Another eminent professor of the same branch took pity on the evident shyness of the bride, and came up to her; whereupon she, fishing for a little compliment, said: "I feel so out of place among all these clever people!" And he answered-gallantly, as he thought: "Well, you know, scientific men never do marry clever wives!"

### Oscar Wilde's Reply.

A story is being told that on the death recently of the great scholar, Walter Pater, the editor of a London evening paper telegraphed to Oscar Wilde to ask him to supply some personal gossip about the dead man, who was known to be a friend of the exæsthetic, whereupon Mr. Wilde wired back: "Leave the gossip to the jack-als, not the lions, of literature."

### LIGHTHOUSES.

## Marvels of Contrivance and Science-

The Song of the Siren. you ever see a lighthouse of the modern kind? Here in its narrow tower is a strong electric light; round the light all night long, revolves the cylinder of prisms artfully arranged. Flash of ten seconds; rest of ten seconds; flash again; rest of five seconds; third flash; darkness for the rest of the minute. And so on all night long. Out at sea the officer on watch counts the flashes and knows the lighthouse and where he is. Or there is a fog horn; in a chamber beside the lighthouse are the tanks or cisterns filled with compressed air; nothing short of compressed air will sound this terrible alarm; compressed air worked with steam engine.

Then there is the voice of the siren. You have heard the modern form of the once enchanting and alluring voice of the siren; it is now the voice of torture and agony; the maiden. the water rymph, the ear piercer, is now provided with a throat which contains one cylinder within another. Both cylinders are provided with long, narrow apertures; the inner one s set to revolve at a thousand turns minute. Then the compressed air s turned on; and the song of the siren begins. It is the shrick of the imprisoned air forcing its way out through these apertures; it passes at the velocity of 3,000 feet a minute. "Beware!" cries the modern siren. "Come not nearer; give me a wider berth! Stand off! Here is danger; here are rocks; here lurks death upon sharp and relentless rocks, hungering for sailors!" Safety before poetry. Let us not regret that we no longer wreck the ship and drown the crew for the sake of a sweet false face and sweet false song.

#### AVAUNT FOUL BUTTER.

#### Plan to Make the Rankest Smell Like a Fragrant Flower.

Boarding house inmates, whose aostrils are offended by the scent of ancid butter, can thank their stars that they will not have to suffer nuch longer. One of themselves-J. V. Bannister, of New York, whose sense of smell was long since blunted by boarding house butter, has discovared a cheap way to give foul smelling butter, butterine or oleomarrarine the scent of the most fragrant flower. This discovery will at the same time be a priceless boon to boarding house keepers, who are pestered half to death by the plaints of their prisoners.

So, if Mr. Bannister succeeds in bringing his discovery into general use in boarding houses the inmates thereof are likely to hail him as a Newton, a Davy and a Franklin rolled into one. His plan is to treat rancid butter with essential oils. By this means, he says, he can give the most offensive butter any scent that may be desired.

Violet, lily of the valley, rose, verbena, heliotrope, magnolia and jessamine are among the sweet perfumes butter buyers may chose from. Still, he confesses that experience has taught him that there is a brand of so-called creamery butter used in theatrical boarding houses in summer time the rankness of which musk slone can overcome.

### KEEPING THE DEVIL AT BAY. Tow the Chinese Circumvent the Enemy

of Mankind at a Funeral. inese funeral is a consta cession of efforts to cheat the devil. who is supposed to be lying in wait to capture the soul of the departed. So long as the body remains in the house the soul is safe, for the devil cannot come in; the risk begins when the funeral procession starts. When ready to march great quantities of firecrackers and pyrotechnics that mit much smoke are set off in front of the door, and under cover of the smoke the pall bearers start at lively trot, run to the nearest corner, turn it as quickly as they can and stop short. This is done for the purpose of throwing the devil off the tack, since it is well known that he cannot easily turn a corner, and, to aid in the deception, whenever a corner is turned more fireworks are burned. By dint of turning quickly and trotting as fast as they can the bearers finally arrive at the cemetery. but do not enter the gates, but go through a hole in the surrounding inclosure, for they know that the baffled devil will be waiting for them at the entrance. In the cemetery the soul is comparatively safe, though to make the matter perfectly secure the discharge of firecrackers is kept up intil all the rites are ended.

A French physician mentions a eurious case of left-handedness. One child in a certain family was lefthanded, and a second appeared at the age of one year also to be lefthanded. It was then learned that the mother always carried her child on her left arm. She was advised to carry her child on her right. The infant, having its right arm free, began to grasp objects with it, and soon beame right-handed.

### Charon's Error.

Satan ordered the windows opened at once. "Christopher," he exclaimed, "what an awful odor!" Lucifer nodded. "Your majesty," he explained, "Charon must have got mixed with his passenger list and sent that indiarubber man up here by mistake." It weemed a very plausible theory.

### The Scapegoat.

"Everything that is done in this house is always blamed onto me," sniffled the small boy, 'an' I'm jist gittin' tired of it. I'll run away, that's what I'll do. Doggone if I mean to be the Li Hung Chang of this family any longer."

### THEY WERE SUSPICIOUS.

The Lady Promised, But the Boys

Wouldn't Trust Her. It happened at one of the island ake resorts of Wisconsin. A young man from Chicago was stopping there with his wife, and the wife had wandered down to the shore of the lake to enjoy the evening breeze. A short pier jutting out into the lake looked inviting, and she went out on it, unmindful of several small urchins who were hovering about the boat house at the shore end of the pier. A few minutes later her husband came to the lake to join her, but was intercepted by one of the urchins.

"Say, mister, is that your girl?" asked the boy.

"She is my wife," replied the young

"Well, you tell her to go home, cause we boys wants to go in swimmin'," said the youngster, and, thinking that would settle the matter. they all retired to the boat house to undress.

The young man promptly informed his wife of the request, but she was enjoying herself and was not anxious to leave. She laughed, and called to a new arrival at the boat house:

"I'll the boys," she said, when he had come to her, "to run out and jump in the water if they wish to. I won't look." The little fellow hurried to the

boat house with the message, and

there was an immediate council of

war. At its conclusion he returned to the end of the pier and said: "Please, ma'am, the boys say they dasn't risk it."

#### A MAN'S POCKET.

#### Filled With no Account Stuff That He Treasures.

"Men are fond of laughing at the little ways and whims of women.' said our sprightly hostess, "but I wish some man would expl ain to me why he carries unimportant papers about with him for months, wearing them out in so doing.

"I have often watched my husband carefully change the contents of coat or trousers pockets from one suit of clothes to another. Soiled, worn envelopes and folded papers are tenderly transferred, and for a long time I was impressed with the importance of the operation, and drew an involuntary sigh of relief when the operation was over. One day my curiosity got the better of me, and I begged for a sight of those mysterious documents guarded with so much care.

'To please me my husband exam ined them. He found several unreceipted bills-some that had been paid and receipts filed; a note from a friend, dated three months back, regretting that he didn't find him in his office when he called; one or two business cards of firms he had no recollection of knowing; several advertisement circulars, a play bill of last season's perfor mance, preserved for some forgotten temporary reason, and perhaps three really important papers smong the whole lot. And I honestly helieve if I had not prompted the investigation he would be treasuring those worthless bits of paper to this day, under the impression that they were of value."

#### FOOLED BY A BAD EYE. The Battered Man Bothered the Doctor Considerably.

A man with one glass eye and the other ere badly battered caused Dr. Simpson no small amount of trouble at the San Francisco receiving hospital.

He ente red the hospital to have the battered eye trea ted, and after the doctor had lanced it and done the other things necessary in order to reduce the swelling he carefully tied it up in half a yard of bandages. Then he said:

"Now, I guess that will turn out all right, but you want to be mighty careful of it. You can go home now.

The man thanked the doctor for his kindness, but made no effort to move, so Dr. Simpson again said: "I'm through with you. Why don't

you go home?" "I can 't move," the man replied. "Can't move? What's the matter

with you? Are you drunk?" "No; I can't see. "You are not blind, are you?"

"Nope." "Then what is the matter?"

ward and put him to bed.

"The other eye is glass." Dr. Simpson made no further inquiries, but quietly led the man into a

### A Long Name.

An English farmer presented his first-born for christening at his parish church with twenty-six Christian names selected from scripture, representing every letter of the alp habet. Only with the greatest difficulty could the clergyman persuade the farmer to content himself with the first and last of the appelatives proposed. The name of the unfortunate infant was to have been-Abel Benjamin Caleb Daniel Ezra Felix Gabrie! Haggai Isaac Jacob Kish Levi Manoah Nehemia Obadiah Peter Quartus Rechab Samuel Tobiah Uzziel Vaniah Work Xvustus Yariah Zechariah Jinkins.

### No Doubt About His Head.

Admiral Drake, when a lad, at the beginning of his first engagement was observed to shake and tremble very much, and being rallied upon it. observed, with a presence of mind (or, at all events, of humor) in which even Nelson was lacking: "My flesh trembles at the anticipation of the many and great dangers into which my resolute and undaunted head will lead me."

## New Jersey, Please Read.

A gentleman has invented an electric mosquito net which electrocutes insect pests which come in contact

## ONLY FOOLED HER ONCE.

# An Impecunious Husband Forgot the

Trick He Played on His Wife. I have a friend who is comfortably well off, with a reasonable amount of good investments and a good salary, but he has a weakness for using money freely. He has also a good wife with "a frugal mind," and by a domestic arrangement she exerts a salutary check on the liberality of her spouse. Occasionally he exceeds his allowance and indulges in tricks on his "banker" to secure a little pocket money, for which he does not desire to render a strict account. Not long ago he needed a new hat and bought it, reporting to his good wife that it cost him \$3, and that sum was duly charged by her to his personal expenses, while in fact he paid but \$1.50 at a "mark-down" sale, and so had an equal amount to "blow in" without exposure. In a little time, however, the wife called his attention to the fact that his hat was looking shabby and suggested that he should get a new one, coupling the suggestion with the remark that the hat did not seem to have worn well, and he must exercise more care in his next selection. Having forgotten his 'little game," the husband replied hastily that he thought the hat had done pretty good service for a cheap one. You can't expect anything from a \$1.50 hat."

"How's that?" says the wife, and forthwith she exhibited her account book with its charge of \$3, and the husband was forced to confess his fraud and promise better conduct in future. There is peace just now in that family, but when he brings home a purchase the wife calmly but firmly asks him to turn in a receipted bill from the salesman.

#### THAT WONDERFUL BABY. Not All Its Fond Mother Imagined, But

Did Its Little Best. The proud young mother had come to pay her first visit, accompanied by the infant son and heir and his nurse.

"I don't wish to appear in any way partial," said she, "but really for a child of sixteen months I consider Algernon a marvel of intelligence. He inderstands every word and joins in the conversation with a sagacity that almost alarms me at times. Speak to the lady, Algernon."

"Boo-boo," said Algernon. "Listen to that!" cried the delighted mother. "He means, 'How do you do?" Isn't it wonderful?"

"Now, Algernon, ask the lady to play for you (he adores the piano). Now, Algie, dear" (very coaxingly). "Boo-boo!" said Algernon.

"He means, 'music' by that. 'Boo-

boo'-'music.' Isn't he too smart for anything? Now, love, tell the lady mamma's name.'

"Boo-boo!" said Algernon. "That's right. 'Boo-boo'-'Louise! My name's Louise, you know. Oh, dear, I do hope he isn't too clever to live! Now, say by-by to the lady,

precious." "Boo-boo!" said Algernon. "'Boo-boo'-'by-by.' Why, upon my word there's hardly any differ-Why, upon

### ence. Bless his little darling heart! Isn't he a wonder?"

### The Coat Fitted.

'A few days ago, while a gentleman was buying stamps at the Boston postoffice, some one took his umbrella, as he believes, by mistake, and the loser put this card in the morning paper: "The kind friend who carried umbrella at the post-office yesterday, will bear in mind that the Gates of Heaven' are only twenty-four inches wide. My umbrella measures twentyeight inches. At the other place he won't need it. Didn't Dives pray for just one drop of water? He had better return it to 208, chamber of commerce, and no questions will be asked." A few days later a boy A few days later a boy brought in an umbrella, but, alas! not the advertiser's. He had caught the wrong man's conscience.

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# LEGAL ADVERTISEME

NOTICE

Mary E. Calhoun, Gries Calhoun, Calhoun, Ida Daugherty, E. A. Dau Guy Calhoun, Clark Calhoun and E. and J. H. Keith, partners under name of Ford & Keith, defendants, to the control of the county. The county of th trust deed the sum of \$500 and interest on from November 1, 1888, at eight per annum, also interest upon maturel est at the rate of ten per cent, as 50 n\$20 from May 1, 1889; on \$20 from May 1, 1889; on \$20 from May 1, 189; from November 1, 1890 and on \$20 from 1891. The plaintiff also claims the recover in said action amounts of tanon said real estate and a lien thereon as me as follows: \$24.80 and interest at ent. from November 10, 1891; \$12.40 terest at 10 per cent. from November 2, 1803; \$19.65 and interest at cent. from September 13, 1894, and papray said premises may be decreed to be to satisfy the amounts due thereon as said, and that all the defendants ab may be foreclosed of their right, claim est and lien in said premises, and the respective interest therein may be to be junior, subsequent and inferior lien of said trust deed.

You are required to answer said peter to before the 17th day of December, 18

Dated November 5, 1894.

J. H. KEITH, TRUS

Notice to Non-Resident Defendant
John A. Proffitt, Louisa A. Proffit,
Ann Bowen, T. R. Bowen, her husband
Kimball Champ Investment Compan,
Kimball, Louise G. Kimball, George
Champ, Alla D. Champ, George W. A
and Mrs. George W. Turner, first naw
known, defendants, will take notice th
the 23d day of November, 1894, F. C. L
and Charles Burr Towle, trustees, plai
herein, filed a petition in the district or
Holt county, Nebraska, against said ea
ants, the object and prayer of which
foreclose a certain mortgage execut
defendants John A. Proffitt and Lod
Proffitt, his wife, to The Kimball Cha
vestment Company, upon the east half
northwest quarter of section four, as
east half of the northeast quarter of a
five, in township twenty-seven, nor
range nine, west, in Holt county, Nebr
to secure the payment of their prom
note dated August 18, 1888, for the su
8550 and interest at the rate of sever
cent, per annum payable semi-annuall
ten per cent. after maturity; that the
now due upon said notes and mortgag
cording to the terms thereof the sum of
and interest at the rate of ten per cent
annum from November 1, 1894, and plai
pray that said premises may be decre
be sold to satisfy the amount due there
You are required to answersaid pet
On or before the 7th day of January, 18 You are required to answersaid per or before the 7th day of January is Dated November 23, 1894.
F. C. LOUGEE AND CHARLES BURR TO Frustees, Plaintiffs.
By W. R. Butler, Attorney.

# Sioux City, O'Neill Western Railway (PACIFIC SHORT LINE)

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