

THE QUEEN OF DREAMS.

All day, where clouds flock through the sky, The Queen of Dreams hides on high. She has peaks of snow and caverns of fire, Glistening castles and dungeons dire.

THE HAND OF FATE.

On a cold, blustering night in March a young girl, apparently not more than 16 years of age, slowly wended her way along a country road, situated about five miles from the little village of Oakdale.

not gazing at the girl as she lay quietly. When the clock struck 10, and its last chimes had died away, the girl timidly inquired if she was keeping them from their rest.

It had been a query with Mrs. Hawkins where to put the new comer ever since she had asked to stay. The garret was first thought of, then the west room; but now, lighting a fresh candle, Mrs. Hawkins led her guest into the parlor and through it into the best spare room.

Entering the room, and approaching the bed, Mrs. Hawkins found her guest much better, but still suffering from the effects of the physical strain to which she had been subjected during the previous night.

"My mother," said she, "was the only daughter of a wealthy farmer, who was left a widower at her birth, leaving him with two children—my mother and a son 10 years of age."

The coming American Congress. This continent contains a population estimated at 140,000,000, of whom 100,000,000 live in North America.

journey to find my grandfather. I had only sufficient money to buy my railroad ticket and a little more, but the landlady with whom we lived and to whom I had sold the furniture prepared a little lunch for me and saw me safely on the cars.

"You will have to take the stage, miss," replied the man. "I don't see any of their folks down today and here it comes now."

"Your master," I replied. "Will you walk in and be seated and I will call him," said she, ushering me into a large, comfortably furnished room on one side of the spacious hall.

"A few minutes later he returned with a very prepossessing young lady, whom he introduced as his daughter. After I had joined them at supper she desired me to follow her into the hall up stairs into the prettiest room I had ever seen.

"The next morning, after partaking of a hearty breakfast, I thanked them for their kindness and started on my journey to find my uncle. For nearly two days I journeyed along, sometimes getting a lift from one of the farm wagons, and occasionally a meal from some of the kind hearted people whom I would ask to direct me."

"John Hawkins," replied the girl, as she regarded the farmer with amazement. As soon as he could sufficiently control his emotions to speak, he stretched out his arms and clasped her to his breast, and in broken accents exclaimed: "Truly the hand of Providence has directed you hither, for 'tis I, your uncle, who brought you to this house, and our home shall be yours, and you shall be one of us."

As he took it from her hands he pressed it to his lips and said: "My poor child, as soon as your grandfather died I made every effort to find my sister, and traced her as far as London, where I learned the story of your father's misfortune."

She was a little girl and she came to a sleepy father and stood at his bedside—a flower of purity and innocence—holding in her arms an exceedingly mealy looking pup.

The Coming American Congress. This continent contains a population estimated at 140,000,000, of whom 100,000,000 live in North America.

A pretty fan was presented to a little girl four years ago, and she, wishing to show her new treasure, hung it on her finger and held it out at arm's length.

A REMARKABLE CAREER.

HOW A SLAVE ACQUIRED HIS FREEDOM AND HIS WEALTH.

A Georgia Negro Bought Himself, Became Wealthy and Then Failed—He Was a Useful Citizen and Had the Friendship of All—A Tale of Slavery Times.

Here is the story of the life of Solomon Humphries, a most remarkable negro, who lived in Macon during the pioneer days of the town, and who was in his day not only the wealthiest negro in the south, but commanded the respect and esteem of all the white people.

Sol belonged to a rich planter, one of the old time sort, who lived in Jones county, which adjoins this. Being allowed more privileges than the other hands, and having more intelligence than the average negro, Sol managed to make an odd "thrip," and every one was laid up for the purpose of purchasing his freedom.

This was done in 1825, two years after Macon was made a town, and with a neat egg of money given to him by his kind master, he came to Macon and opened a little store on the east side of the river, that being really the town in those days.

After a few years of successful business Sol began to take life easy. He purchased a place of ten acres near town and erected thereon a fine home. The gentlemen who went by on their hunting trips never failed to stop and get some of Sol's buttermilk.

On one occasion, when Sol was on his way north to purchase goods, he was arrested in Charleston as a fugitive, and was lodged in jail, in spite of his entreaties, to wait until his trustee could be communicated with.

Sol's trade grew larger and larger. In 1833, when steamboats began to run on the Ocmulgee river, the consignments to him were larger than those of any other merchant.

Several citizens of Macon, both of wealth and enterprise, attained their early business education as clerks from Sol Humphries. One of them became the merchant prince of the state, one became president of a bank, afterward president of a railroad, and now lives in New York, an old citizen and wealthy.

Good Manners. Good manners must have a solid foundation in kindness and self control. To be genuine, they must be the fruit of sincerity and good feeling, and their exercise must be in conformity with the working of these qualities in the heart.

How It Happened. Very tall to very bow legged man—Great Scott! Did you learn to walk too young, or what?

WHAT TO DO IN EMERGENCIES.

In Case of Accident It Is Well to Know What Is Here Said.

What to do in cases of emergency is an important subject, and information on it should be either committed to memory or else so placed as to be easily available in time of need.

As we are often placed in positions requiring assistance and, perhaps, thrown upon our own resources, the following may be impressed upon the memory to advantage:

If scalded, plunge the part in water. This relieves pain instantly and gives time for thought and composure.

If anything hard gets into the ear, double a stout horse hair, place the head on one side and drop the loop into the ear, move it about until it catches the object and then draw it out.

If the throat burns after swallowing a poison drink sweet oil. If you are falling asleep from a poison drink half a glass of water into which has been stirred a teaspoonful each of salt and common table mustard, and, after vomiting, drink the strongest coffee and keep in motion until perfectly awake.

Always remember that if you have health don't meddle with it, avoid doctoring and drugs until a real necessity for their use arises.—Cor. New York News.

At Heublein's restaurant on Mulberry street a large green turtle and a frog are inmates of the fountain tank.

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