

DEAD TO HOME.

Oil lamps swung dimly under the smoky ceiling, sending out yellow rays of quaking light. The place reeked with the smell of oil and Latakia and wine. From the smoke and reek that hung over the room, undulating about the ceiling like a serpent striving for a hole, the faces of the men shone out in ghastly lights and shades.

Interview With a Belle.

"I beg to be excused. I don't belong to this roundup. I'm off my reservation."

A Girl's Sweetheart.

To the girl who has a sweetheart I would say be as careful of your love as if it were the most fragile china, and do not let it be fretted or nicked in any way, for you want nothing less than a perfect love.

Women in time of War.

During the terrors of the French revolution, the most delicately nurtured, the most luxuriously reared, the most sensitive daughter of the old aristocracy passed through crowds of the insulting, maddened populace, to the gallows, as gaily as unmitigated, without appeal or lamentation, writes Junius Henri Brown in the April Ladies Home Journal.

Race Track Slang in a Legislature.

Race track slang was very prevalent in Trenton during the late session. "Has the bell rung yet?" was the query of a statesman when he wanted to know if the house had been called to order.

The Present Prince Albert Coat.

Now, while there is such a deal said and written about women's clothes and whether hoopskirts are to have the innings, why not turn the masculine eye downward and take in the absurdity of the Prince Albert coat?

War Prices in a State Prison.

This is not a schedule of prices during the war. It is a list of the market quotations at the state prison at Charleston furnished by a man who has been there as a prisoner, who has bought and sold nearly all of the articles mentioned, and who knows what he is talking about.

Axious to Sell a Belle.

An interested seeker after knowledge writes as follows to the editor of the New York Advertiser: "I saw in some newspaper the other day the statement that it was necessary now to keep a guard at the cottage recently occupied by the Cleverlands in Lakewood, N. J., to prevent admiring visitors from carrying away the palings and bits of the cottage."

A Cat's Costly Meal.

Professor Herrmann, the great magician, now in Omaha, is making arrangements here to bring a very remarkable suit in the United States court for western Iowa. It is against the manager and owners of the Peavey Opera House of Sioux City. The suit will be for \$10,000 damages for the loss of three trained doves belonging to the wizard, and which were killed by a cat belonging to the opera house people.

A Dog Hospital.

All the fine ladies with delicate duds bowwows will rejoice to know that there has been opened in Philadelphia in connection with the great university a palatial dog hospital, where high priced canines can have their elegant ailments treated with all the latest scientific quacks.

after a hard fight, but Col. Matta is reported to have been killed. These reports are only partly confirmed by the Herald's correspondent in Rivera. He telegraphs that Gen. Tavaroz has made no decisive movements against Bage. He is awaiting the arrival of arms and reinforcements and will make no movement until they reach him.

A duel to the death of one of the combatants was fought by Antonio Lonzo and Louis Laurigno, Italians, at Sharpsburg Pa. The deadly stiletto was the weapon used. The men struggled for half an hour to kill each other. The fight was for the affections of a darkskinned daughter of sunny Italy, who promised to marry the victor. The two men were rivals for the girl's hand before they came to America.

William Johnson, the winter watchman at Ocean View, Va., near the mouth of Chesapeake bay, picked up on the beach at that place a champagne bottle, with several corks tied about its neck and with a letter enclosed giving alleged information of the White Star steamer Naronic. It reads as follows: "3:10 a. m., Feb. 19—S. S. Naronic White Star line, at sea—To Who Picks This up: Report when you find this to our agents, if not heard of before, that our ship is fast sinking beneath the waves and it is such a storm that we can never live in the small boats. One boat has already gone, with her human cargo, below. God let all of us live through this. We were stuck by an iceberg in a blinding snow storm and floated two hours. Now it is 3:20 a. m. by my watch and the great ship's deck is level with the sea. Report to the agents at Broadway, New York, M. Kersey & Co. Good-bye all. JOHN OLSON, Cattleman."

Norris Nael, who came to Hannibal Mo., from Denison Tex., about a month ago, shot and fatally wounded himself and attempted to shoot Mrs. Mary R. Davis of Paris, Mo., who is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Mat. Fisher, Mrs. Davis was walking along the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad, with her son-in-law, when they were approached by Nael, who said to the woman, "This is your last day." Drawing a revolver he snapped it at her. The woman started to run when Nael pressed the trigger again, but the bullet flew wide of the mark. Nael placed the muzzle against his forehead and fired. He fell, and while he is still alive, will unquestionably die tonight. He was taken to the home of his brother, Wm. Nael. He is said to have a wife and child at Denison, but had become enamored of Mrs. Davis, and her refusal to marry him incited the rash act.

Last Monday a sand boat belonging to Virgil Dresser capsized in the Missouri river opposite Leavenworth, Kan., causing the death of one man and nearly drowned two others. The boat was manned by three men, and was heavily loaded with sand that was being transferred to the Missouri from the Kansas side. On reaching the middle of the stream, the boat suddenly turned completely over and threw all the men into about 20 feet of water. The owner of the boat, Dresser, and John Hall managed to secure pieces of boards, which enabled them to keep their heads above water until they were rescued about fifteen minutes from the time the boat capsized. John Fletcher the third man, was not as fortunate as his companions in getting hold of anything, and he sank to the bottom of the river, where his body now lies. Fletcher leaves a wife and family poorly provided for.

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The Yellowstone Park Earthquake.

A letter received from a party of tourists who have a winter camp in the National park gives particulars of the earthquakes which were reported a week ago from Livingston, Mon.

Lord Salisbury's House at the Fair.

One of the most interesting contributions from England to the Chicago exhibition is to be a reproduction of what is perhaps the finest example in this country of sixteenth century decorative wood carving. This is the famous banquet hall at Hatfield House, the Hertfordshire seat of the Marquis of Salisbury. A facsimile, exact in everything but size, has been reproduced by Messrs. Hampton & Sons of Pall Mall.

Solid With the Administration.

Apolonaris Karowsky has made a hit with the treasury department. Apolonaris was only a \$4 a day contract labor inspector at Ellis island, but he is a much bigger fellow today. When he heard that his chief, Colonel Weber, had resigned, Apolonaris decided that he would follow suit and forthwith forwarded his resignation to Washington.

A Game Preserve in Salt Lake.

Antelope island in the Great Salt lake, with an area of 32,000 acres, bids fair soon to afford the finest hunting of any place in North America. Colonel William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), accompanied by some English capitalists, recently visited the island, after having searched all through the intermountain country for a suitable place to establish and stock a game park, and it is reported that Cody has offered \$100,000 for the island. J. H. White and J. E. Dooly, who own the property, refused the offer, as they also have plans for stocking the island with game. A car load of rare game was received on Tuesday, consisting of live elk, moose and black tailed deer.—Cor. Denver Republican.

Quail Easily Tamed.

Peter Landin has been in the habit of throwing out feed near his house for a flock of quail during the winter. When the late storm commenced, he put the feed under a box up against the house. The quail took shelter under the box, when Mr. Landin took them into his house, where they enjoyed the warmth to the full. One remained in the house for several days, refusing to go out and join the others till the storm was over. These quail are special pets of Mr. Landin, and were to be into the person that molests them. He pets them so they will clean the thistles from his farm.—Port Stanley (Wash.) Graphic.

Wanted to See the World's Fair.

The Italian Princess Vicovaro, daughter of Lorillard Spencer of New York, not long ago received a letter at her villa near Lucerne, Switzerland, saying that if \$3,000 were not deposited in a certain place by a fixed time her villa would be blown up. She handed the letter to the police, who, by pretending to comply with the demand, caught the writer—a young man—who admitted he was driven to the attempt by his intense desire to visit America and see the fair at Chicago.—Paris Letter.

An Indian brave on a visit to Washington was allowed to sit for a few moments in the speaker's chair the other day, which moved Jerry Simpson to remark that no other savage had sat there since Reed's time.—Exchange.

Che Poy, a Chinaman who committed suicide in New York city recently, was reputed to be the first of his race to do such an act in that city. To love is attributed the rash act.

Piety and Fresh Air.

It is not always the dullest or the most immoral people who nod in church or who fail to get anything out of the sermon. Very often it is those who are susceptible to atmospheric conditions. It sometimes seems as if there had been some idea of inconsistency between piety and fresh air when the most of our churches were built. Scarcely a church in this city can be properly ventilated when it is filled with a large congregation. Either there is intense heat and foul air or windows are opened in such a way as to produce a draft and send cold chills creeping up and down one's back.

After services are concluded, at the time when all doors and windows should be thrown wide open, everything is closed, and the stale and polluted air is shut up for the next meeting. A man or woman may be moved by a powerful discourse, made penitent by fervent prayer or uplifted by beautiful music in such an atmosphere, but it is deadly difficult, and in nine cases out of ten there will be no such result. It is easier to be good when one is healthy and vital, and there is no condition so essential to health and vigor as pure, unadulterated fresh air.—Ohio State Journal.

An Incident of Mr. Blaine's Life.

"I am reminded of an incident," said Major Piper of the life saving service, "coming under my observation that illustrated Mr. Blaine's generosity. About 15 years ago he resided at Fifteenth and I streets north west. When the streets were muddy a little dandy would sweep the crossing. One day I asked him how much he would make in a day. He replied that it depended entirely upon whether Mr. Blaine came his way or not. 'He alters puts his hand in his pocket,' the little fellow said, 'an whatever comes out goes to me. Sometimes it's a half dollar piece.' The little coddler also said that Mr. Corcoran never failed to remunerate him, and that as soon as these two gentlemen had crossed he would quit work for the day."—Washington Star.

Fast Driving.

The young man had been arrested for fast driving, and the judge questioned him.

"You have been arrested for fast driving," said the court.

"Yes, your honor, but the charge isn't true."

"The arresting officer says you were going a 3-minute gait."

"I wasn't timing the horse, your honor, but I have a dozen witnesses who will swear they passed me with their teams, and every one howled and asked me why I didn't have a horse that could go out of a walk."

"That's so, your honor," put in the policeman innocently; "he's the only wan av thim Oi cud catch, bad cess to him."

The judge dismissed the case.—Detroit Free Press.

The Immigration of 1892.

The total at the principal ports was 543,487, of which 118,278 came from Germany, 60,257 from Italy, 69,926 from Austria and Hungary, 45,494 from England and Wales, 55,274 from Sweden and Norway, 50,440 from Ireland, 11,251 from Scotland, 6,591 from Switzerland, 52,367 from Russia, 5,337 from France, 10,128 from Denmark, 7,758 from the Netherlands and 26,889 from Poland and the remainder from Asia, South America and other points.—New York Journal of Commerce.

One of Lincoln's Dry Remarks.

Judge E. Rockwood Hoar, remarking on President Lincoln's dry humor, says that on one occasion a delegation of colored men had waited upon Mr. Lincoln and were evidently at a loss to know just what to say. The president waited awhile and then remarked, "Well, all who are here seem to be present." This self evident proposition broke the ice and removed the spell from the African jaw.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; and frequently half of them were sick. It was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

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TUTT'S PILLS
The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp. E. BIVALL, Bayou Sara, La.
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