GOEBEL is still alive, notwithstanding he has twelve attending physicians.

A CHRONIC office-seeker is afflicted with a disease, and should be left in the hospital.

ICE is king. He says to the ice man, "come," and he cometh; "go," and he goeth—for the consumer.

ST. LOUIS had a million dollar fire yesterday. Two firemen were fatally injured and others seriously.

BULLER'S grandchildren may ignore the Boer campaign when speaking of their illustrious grandfather.

EASTERN democrats desire to send delegates to the national convention uninstructed. The papers state it is a scheme to shelve Bryan.

THE Bee is earnestly agitating the question of aiding the supreme court to clear the docket. Judge Scott is off the bench, so delay is unnecessary. Let everyone help.

THE Omaha Daily News knew better than to let the Plattsmouth school teachers compete for the Paris trip, so confined its lists to Omaha, South Omaha and Council Bluffs.

THE True Populist is the name of the new paper being published in Omaha by D. Clem Deaver. His desire is to keep the members of the party in the "middle of the road."

IF THERE is any truth in the superstitions about the ground hog, it is certain that there will be six more weeks of winter weather. If Mr. Ground Hog didn't see his shadow today he must be blind.

THE decision of our supreme court as to the validity of the free-attendance high school law will be awaited with great interest. The test case from Havelock has been advanced. A synopsis of the briefs filed appears in today's State Journal.

TAYLOR wants the questions at issue in the Kentucky trouble to be submitted to the supreme court, while Goebel's friends would like to have them settled in the Kentucky courts. Better take the matter as far from that state as possible.

ARTHUR SEWALL, Bryan's running-mate in '96, thinks the Philippines should be retained. He says he always favored their acquisition and the United States should stand with the administration in all that is being done to hold them. He states, further, that McKinley will be renominated and reelected. This must be encouraging to the noted Nebraskan.

IT IS never too early to do good and the Republican wishes to place in nomination for the state legislature the name of Judge George M. Spurlock. It behooves the republican party to put up the best man in the county for for the coming campaign. There is no better man, nor a better vote getter than our ex-judge of the county court. Mr. Spurlock's election would be assured from the day he receives the nomination, and the people would rest assured that they had a good, honest, level-headed man and a capable law maker.—Weeping Water Republican.

IT IS a fact over which the citizens of Plattsmouth can rejoice that real estate values have practically recovered from the reaction of the boom period. Lots are now selling readily for what they are worth and it is to be hoped we will escape any booms in the future. Lots in Mercertown are no longer being sold as such, but the land is now selling, as it always should have sold, for about $50 per acre. When the boom was on those lots sold for $150 each. Neccessarily some one suffered and it was not the boomers. It has been said that $200,000 is a conservative estimate of the amount this town was bilked out of through boomers. This amount invested in legitimate business that would bring sure, though small returns, would give employment to many laborers and add many happy homes to the city, which whould, in turn, increase the revenues of the town. Real estate values in towns come after the business is established and before. There can be no high prices until the business of the town begins to crowd and thereby creates a demand. The large bank deposits in the local banks indicate that there is and will be a demand for investment, but THE NEWS suggests that the investments be made in substantial improvements rather than in town lots.

SHALL CIVIL OR MILITARY RULE?

Our federal constitution contains a provision that "Congress may provide for calling forth the militia to suppress insurrection." At the time the constitution was submitted for adoption, it was violently opposed, some thinking it would place too much power in the general government. Publius answered that "In times of insurrection or invasion it would be natural and proper that the militia of a neighboring state should be marched into another to guard the republic against the violence of faction or sedition." Had the tory sympathizers had their way, we would have had no strong arm to reach out and quell the unfortunate disturbance in Kentucky. How unfortunate her situation would be if she were left to settle her own troubles, with a local militia made up from both parties, two governors and two adjutant generals. It is not thought that federal power will be required. It is sufficient to know that the power exists and will be exercised if necessary to preserve the tranquillity of our union.

It is well at times to recall the purpose of this government and inquire of some friends, who so bitterly oppose military interference by the president, what could you do, and be consistent in word and action if you had the reins of government in times like those in Kentucky?

Would good government or revolution prevail? Would you be tory or whig? Would you be for the constitution with the peace it awards to private citizens or against it?

These are the pertinent questions that are to be answered before you are to be trusted by the people.

INFORMATION AND OPINION.

Our lead pencil, the most common of all writing implement, is somewhat over 200 years old. The term "lead pencil," however, is a misnomer, as, in a mineralogical sense, there is not a particle of lead in its composition. The lead pencil originated in the discovery of the graphite mines in England in 1664, during the reign of Queen Elizabeth. As graphite so greatly resembled galena, the German name for which was bleiglanz, it was given the name of blei, or lead. In the early days of lead-pencil making the graphite was sawed into thin sheets and cut into strips smaller and smaller, until they were of a size to be covered with light wooden slips and thus serve as pencils. The first pencils caused much excitement. The graphite mines were considered of inestimable value, and were protected by law. But there was great waste—first in digging, for many of the pieces were too small for cutting, and again in the manner of cutting the graphite, which was so crude that half the material was lost. So a binding substance had to be invented.

***

Some interesting tests have been recently conducted at the marine corps headquarters at Washington with tropical clothing intended for the members of the corps. It seems to be the opinion of the officers and men who have served in the Philippines that the khaki coats, made from the same material of which the army uniforms are made, do not sufficiently shed the rain, and that the best material for the purpose is goods of the character of Japanese oil silk. This material is both cool and light and affords excellent protection from the driving rain of the tropics. Recommendations will be made to the commandant of the marine corpse to have all of the men serving in the tropics supplied with equipment of like color to their uniforms. It is obvious how great the advantage would be to equip the marines with cartridge belts, canteens and knapsacks of the same color as their khaki suits.

***

Conscription and universal liability to military service has existed in Japan since 1877. The service is three years with the colors, four more on permanent furlough in the reserve of the active army, five years in the landwehr or mobile militia and the remaining eight years in the landstrum or sedentary militia. The young Japanese who has passed a certain educational standard and engaged to clothe and feed himself during his service is required to serve for one year only, subject to his making himself efficient. These young men furnish a class of officers for the militia. Japan's system is also strictly territorial, like the German.

MYSTERIOUS AFRICAN MINES

Long Abandoned Shafts That Have Interested Many Antiquarians.

Besides the reefs which have been discovered on the coast there exists in Rhodesia an enormous quantity of "old workings," mines which were worked in ancient times, but have long since been abandoned. By whom these mines were worked will probably remain forever a mystery. From old pottery and tools which have been found it is evident that these old workings were excavated by or under the direction of men of knowledge and intelligence superior to those possessed by the present inhabitants of the country. Gold was extracted from these mines by smelting, many furnaces having been found, and alongside of them ancient molds in which ingots were cast. Several ruins have also been discovered in Rhodesia the magnitude and workmanship of which prove that men of superior civilization either inhabitated or else occupied this part of the world a few thousand years before us. To them are probably due the ancient workings which have been found. With the primitive instruments at their command these miners of a past age were only able to scrape the surface of the gold-bearing reefs, so that the quantity of gold which has been taken from the mines hardly affects their value, while they are a precious indication to the prospector and enable him to test the reef below the surface, and, as a rule, the site of most of these old workings seems to have been selected by competent men, who chose the richest reefs.

For morbid conditions take Beecham Pills.

A SHORT TALK TO PARENTS.

The school authorities must continue to protest against the excessive attention which certain pupils in the High school are permitted to give to social entertainments in the middle of the week.

Very recently two girls in the High school attended a mid-week social, and, as a consequence, the next day one of them was unable to attend school, and the other, while present, was entirely unfit for work and might as well have been absent. Another High school girl, also within a week, attended a party and stayed out the afternoon before to get ready and also the next forenoon to recover from the effects. These are sample cases.

There are some also who are so constituted mentally that a comparatively small amount of social dissipation will turn their heads, completely destroying all their interest in school work and making it difficult for them to concentrate their attention upon their studies. To permit this condition of affairs to continue is the greatest folly, and parents at all interested in the welfare of their children will put an absolute end to their children's attendance at mid-week social entertainments. Let the school work be placed first and the pupils be limited to social gatherings upon Friday or Saturday evenings. No parent should consider permitting a pupil to attend a debating society, party, etc., held upon other evenings.

Where the parents refuse to thus interest themselves in their children and join hands with the schools in their effort to require first class results from the pupils, these pupils will be promptly dropped from so much of their work as will permit them to accomplish something in the rest. If parents will continue to shut their eyes to the seriousness of this matter the consequences will have to fall upon their children. It is nonsense to expect that these pupils will voluntarily refrain from attending social entertainments which conflict with their studies, and it is absolutely necessary for the parents to act if anything is to be accomplished.

And social dissipation upon the part of pupils in schools has other evil tendencies of which the writer does not care desire to speak, but whose sinister consequences will unquestionably begin to crop out as time goes on.

The school management is deeply and sincerely interested not merely in the mental development and attainments of the pupils, but believes that the schools should represent a mighty force in the community for character building, and the battle which has been fought for the extermination of impurity for the last few years has been with the belief that the schools had other duties than mere mental development, and that it should not be silent when outside influences were conflicting with the welfare of the pupils.

The thoughtlessness and indifference of parents can undo all that the schools may accomplish, and the schools are in a large measure dependent for results upon the kind of support they receive from the community. So they again call upon the parents to assist in creating a healthy public sentiment upon this and all matters which are of vital importance to the welfare of the pupils.

**

DRESS IN BAD TASTE.

English Women Wear Costly Fabrics at Miscellaneous Public Gatherings.

Ida Husted Harper, one of the American delegates to the international woman's congress recently held in London, left the British metropolis with a very poor opinion of her English sisters' taste in dress. "Before leaving for London," she wrote the other day, "we were told by persons who wanted us to be a credit to our country that we must be careful not to dress too gayly over here, that 'nice, genteel tailor-made suits' were the proper thing. So we bankrupted ourselves on 'tailor-mades' of various weights and colors—and we have scarcely seen an Englishwoman wearing one since we arrived. Even in the morning at public meetings the most delicate fabrics are worn, with long trains, elaborately trimmed and often with thin kid slippers or white shoes. They are dragged about with utter disregard on the dirty floors of halls, theaters and the courtyards, which everywhere abound. When we saw chiffon dresses trailing through the parks we said to our escort: 'Those women must be hardly respectable.' 'The very first ladies in the city,' he answered. After becoming acquainted I talked with some of the English women on the subject and they said: 'We do not wear tailor-made suits in "the season," that is, in May, June and July, but the other nine months of the year we live in them.' So we put ours in the bottom of our trunks and packed the steamer rugs on top of them. We have been fortunate enough to see the 'smart set' over here at a number of functions, and it has been interesting to compare their dressing with that of the fashionable women on similar occasions in our own country. My opinion is that in the fit, quality and style of gowns those in America are quite equal to those in England, if not superior; but in laces and jewels the English women are ahead. I think we do not have any gatherings where as many women have magnificent laces and jewels as one sees here. The reason is not hard to find. It takes time to collect these things, even where one has money. Here they are the inheritance of many generations, each adding a few rare pieces to the collection, and in London more of these old and wealthy families congregate than in any one city in the new world."

Many an innocent little darling is suffering untold agony and cannot explain its troubles. Mark your child's symptoms, you may find it troubled with worms; give it White's Cream Vermifuge and restore it to quietness and health. Price 25 cents. F. G. Fricke & Co.

TRAVELED IN A MAIL BAG.

Cat and Five Kittens Arrive at the Newport Postoffice.

The clerks of the Newport postoffice were treated to a genuine surprise recently when a mail pouch from Covington was opened, disclosing to view a cat and five small kittens. The story of how the cat and her family made the journey in one of Uncle Sam's mail pouches is an interesting one. At the Covington office a pouch is fixed at night to receive the mail which is deposited after the regular office hours. Into this pouch Tabby crawled, and following her came a great mass of registered mail matter, which made a fine bed for her, and among which during the night her family were born. In the early morning hours the pouch was locked up and sealed, thrown on a Newport and Covington Belt Line car and ultimately reached its destination at the Newport postoffice, after much rough handling, for be it known mail pouches are not handled like glass. When the pouch was opened the surprise of the clerks can better be imagined than described. Live cats and one day old kittens are not mailable according to the United States postal regulations, so Postmaster Meyer was notified. He in turn notified Postmaster Reynolds in Covington. Mr. Reynolds told Mr. Meyer that he wanted the cat back, but did not want the kittens. Mr. Meyer said if the cat goes back so do the kittens, and the matter will be referred to the postmaster general for final adjudication. It is perhaps needless to relate that Tabby and her progeny are doing well, and are well contented in their new home. They will remain in the Newport office until further developments, but if they go back to Covington they will not go in a registered mail pouch.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE CANADIAN WINTER.

A Good Word For It From an American Writer.

The coming of winter in Canada is one of the easiest, most beautiful of all natural phenomena. For weeks the woods have been flamboyant with the red and yellow of the departing leaves. Suddenly the deciduous growths are bare, and the only colors left are the manifold shades of green, which makes the northern forest immortal. Then of an evening there is a haze around the November moon, and before morning the snow begins to fall in a continuous, businesslike fashion which tells you that the King has come to reclaim his own. In the morning the wilderness is tucked away beneath a thick, white coverlid, and you will not see bare ground again for six months. In the cleared fields and open roadways the wind blows cold, but in the forest you see scarcely a breath of air, and during the first month of winter you rarely need to cover your ears or wear any extra clothing. Every writer I know of who has been on a winter hunting trip in the north has seemed to be impressed with the idea that he must find some hardship to tell about. I have often seen the Canadian wilderness. I have worked my way by canoe and portage in warm weather. I have journeyed by snow shoe in winter and dragged my own toboggan, and it is my firm belief, Caspar Whitney and Frederic Remington to the contrary notwithstanding, that there is only one climate in the world more enjoyable than the Canadian summer, and that is the Canadian winter. The discomforts of that wilderness are mostly imaginary. You can put on a pair of snow shoes and travel all day in them, the very first time you try, and not be nearly as tired by night as you would be after a ten mile walk on the pavement of a city. You feel the cold a great deal more on Broadway, Island of Manhattan, than you do in the deep woods of northern New Brunswick.—From "The Coming of the Snow," by Frederic Ireland, in the January Scribner's.

LIVING IN FRANCE.

It Does Not Come Up to Our American Ideas of Comfort.

We exaggerate in our minds the luxury of life on the continent. No hotel there equals any of the first-class hotels in our great cities. The first thing to disappoint us is the lift—what we elaborately call the elevator. It is a poor piece of machinery abroad, always stopping and always out of order, says Harper's Bazar. In the best hotel in Paris, the Continental, one gets luxury, comfort and even splendor, but never one's cards or notes. There is a fatal gulf for these. One is a number, not an individuality. The table is, however, very luxurious. It is a clean and well-ordered caravansary. As for the comfort of warmth in winter, they do not know the meaning of the word. We are justly accused of exaggerating the heat of our rooms in America; the furnace is denounced; but after freezing to death in Paris, one of the coldest of cities, very far north, cursed with an abominable winter climate, one returns willingly to the heated rooms of America. We exaggerate the excellence of the French bed. There is no such thing in France as that comfortable, broad, low thing which we call a French bed. A high, hard, narrow shelf is the apology for it. We exaggerate our comforts by having gas in our sleeping-rooms, and hot and cold water in our stationary washbowls and bathrooms. They never exaggerate comfort in France. You have as many candles as you will pay for, and no bath, unless you order it, when men laboriously bring you a tub filled with hot and cold water, and take it away after you have bathed. We exaggerate very much the supposed good living in France. To go to a hotel in Paris to live we must expect out of the season very little good food, very little that is sustaining and nourishing. It is "all sauce." There are no good joints of mutton, no good American desserts. There is an especial discomfort to the sick, who never get good toast, good custard, good tapioca pudding nor oysters that they like.

He Fooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fissula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five bottles of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest Pile cure on earth, and the best Salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggists. 4

SMUGGLING SIBERIAN GOLD.

A Chinese Drink that Makes You Drunk When You Drink Water.

In spite of the most stringent Russian laws on the subject—the taking away of gold without government consent—there is an enormous business done all over Siberia in gold, both dust and, especially, nuggets stolen from the workings. It is a criminal offense to be found in possession of gold, but as so large a proportion of the population of Siberia consists of those sent there for punishment and the other further punishment they have to fear is deportation to some yet more distant region of the same barren and joyless land, the deterrent is by no means so formidable as mere perusal of the awful menaces of the statutes at first sight seems to convey. Moreover, the successful dealer in stolen gold rarely fails to escape the penalties of his offense, even when caught redhanded. The Russian official, even in Russia proper, is seldom altogether unreasonable, and in Siberia, where the pregnant saying of the dishonest "chinovnik," "It's a long way to Peter" that is, St. Petersburg—is especially significant, the official is good natured in the extreme, and a substitute can always be bought to accept the unpleasant responsibilities. A great part of the gold is conveyed over the China frontier—that is, across the River Amur, which is the sole defense of the frontier against smuggling from both sides—and finds a ready sale at ruinous sacrifices in exchange for a certain fiery Chinese vodka. The valuable properties of this spirit, much esteemed by Russian and native alike, are that it gives the customer the beatitude of intoxication one day and on the next he can attain the same exalted state by the cheap expedient of drinking water.

MANY PLAGUES IN AFRICA

Both Man and Beast Are Made Miserable by Nature's Pests.

From Ainslee's Magazine: South Africa exports hides, wool and mohair, and the ranchman would revel in riches were it not for the various pests that decimate his flocks and herds. The most deadly one is the rinderpest, a cattle plague which in the last ten years has been slowly creeping from Central Africa southward, leaving a wake of whitened bones. In traveling through Natal I saw fifty oxen lying dead about a spring, so suddenly had the disease attacked them. It was almost impossible to get an untinged piece of steak at a restaurant, though the proprietor resented any such charge, and a plethoric German traveler who called out in a loud tone for "roast rinderpest" in the railroad cafe at De Aar Junction, Cape Colony, had to be picked up in fragments. Dr. Koch and other eminent specialists tried to stop this plague. The country is now recovering from it slowly. Another pest is the tsetse fly, an insect resembling our common house fly, but three times as large. Its bite will kill a horse, cow or any other domestic animal in about ten days, but, strange to say, does not affect a wild animal or a human being. A less dangerous but more troublesome pest is the white ant, which is about one-quarter of an inch long and ubiquitous in many parts of the country. They live underground, and can only be routed by killing the queen, which sometimes reaches the size of one inch in length. This insect is particularly harassing in Rhodesia. At Buluwayo my traveling companion inadvertently left his boots on the floor after turning in at night and he arose next morning to find the uppers carefully separated from the soles. "Lucky you didn't leave your clothes on the floor," was the hotel-keeper's only consolation. These ants will eat through anything but metal and for that reason much of the building is done with corrugated iron. The anthill is one of the conspicuous landmarks in traveling over South Africa.

EASY CORRESPONDENCE.

How a Clever New Orleans Couple Manage It.

One of the houses on my route is the home of a traveling man who spends about half his time out of town, said a New Orleans letter-carrier to a Times-Democrat reporter. When he goes on a trip he and his wife exchange a postal card every day, regular as the clock. The lady always gives me her cards to mail, and I couldn't help noticing that both they and the ones she received were always perfectly blank. All they ever contained was the address, and those that came to the wife had even that printed instead of written. I confess the thing made me curious, and I thought up all kinds of theories—sympathetic ink, secret marks on the edges and a lot of other nonsense for which I never discovered any evidence. I happened to know the drummer pretty well, and, meeting him one day, I couldn't resist asking him about the blank cards. "So you've been trying to read 'em, have you?" he said, laughing. I expected that, and took it good-naturedly. Then he explained. "My wife and I are naturally poor letter writers," he said, "but we want to hear from each other every day, so as to know that nothing has gone wrong. We used to write like other folks, but it was a hard job, and one evening we got to looking over some of our old letters, and they seemed so stupid and forced that we were really ashamed of ourselves. Then we thought of this blank card scheme, and it has worked like a charm. It means simply that all is well. Before I go on the road each of us knows the other's programme and the receipt of the cards means that nothing has happened to change our plans. The saving of ink and imbecility has been enormous."

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee but costs about one-fourth as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Ogawa's Japs will astound you. See them at Rockwood hall Tuesday, February 6, with Shepard's great minstrel jubilee.

THAT PHONOGRAPH.

It Played the Minister False When It Would Have It Preach.

It is strange that no one but a Kansas pastor, full of the life and energy that has come to that state, would have thought of the phonograph as his substitute in the pulpit while absent on a vacation. It is reported that an earnest and progressive pastor, leaving his flock for a vacation, left a 20-minute sermon on a cylinder to be delivered at the proper time. The hymns were sung, a brother had offered prayer, and the announcements had been made, when one of the deacons brought forward the phonograph, placed it upon the pulpit, and announced that, when set in motion, it would give a devoted flock one of the sermons which had so endeared the pastor to the congregation. Thereupon the good deacon set the machine in motion. No one can imagine the consternation of the congregation when the phonograph gave out the song, "Dinah de Moon Am Shining." The song ended, but there was no break—the terrible machine proceeded to relate a number of up-to-date but not very Sunday or pulpit stories. No one understood the machine, but after 20 minutes the deacon grasped the irreverent phonograph and hurried out of the church. The much-beloved pastor might have been called before a council had it not been discovered that the sermon-loaded phonograph had been left in charge of a son of Belial with the weakness of a practical joker. —Indianapolis Journal.

CHINESE WALL

And What Its Demolition for Paving Stones Means.

Chicago Tribune: If Frank G. Lewis of Chicago is going to tear down the great wall of China and use the material for paving stones he has a big contract on hand. The main or outer wall was built 200 years before Christ, and runs from the sea along the northern boundary of China for a distance of 1,500 miles. The inner wall branches off from the outer and forms the arc of a circle 500 miles in circumference. The outer wall is built of huge pieces of uncut stone, faced through the most of its length with huge bricks. It is from 15 to 30 feet in height and from 15 to 25 feet in width. The inner wall is almost twice the height and is almost the same width. Along the top of the inner wall runs for its entire length a promenade 15 feet wide. The engineering difficulties overcome and the great amount of labor spent in building the walls may be gathered from the fact that they run up the side of mountains, across rivers and everywhere follow the boundary of the ancient empire. Even to this day the savage Mogul tribes regard the great wall as the limit of their pastures. The two walls together if stretched out in a straight line, would reach from New York to Las Vegas, so that if they had been in place Governor Roosevelt might have ridden his broncho all the distance from home to the Rough Riders' reunion without dismounting. Broken up into paving stones the two walls would cover a roadbed 100 feet wide and reaching from New York to San Francisco.

ANCESTRAL HOME

Of the Astors Still Standing in a Little German Village.

Mannheim Correspondence Chicago Record: The ancestral home of the Astors is in the little village of Walldorf, twelve miles southeast of Mannheim and midway between the Rhine and the low-lying hills forming the northern part of the Black Forest. Their house, which is still standing, is an unpretentious stone affair of two stories, facing on the town square, and containing probably six rooms. On one side is a small yard such as frequently adjoin the houses of the peasants in this part of southern Germany. The inhabitants say that the family were butchers, neither better nor worse off than the average of their class. Some of the descendants of one of the sisters of John Jacob Astor are still living there, one of them being engaged in the furniture business. It tells me that although he is not a socialist, he certainly would like if his rich cousins in America would make a moderate division of their holdings in the village so as to give toward one end near the [illegible] church stands the monument erected to the memory of John Jacob Astor on the fifteenth anniversary of his departure from the home for destitute and infirm men and women. The unveiling of this monument was made an occasion of great celebration, the grand duke of Baden being present with a large number of distinguished officials.

Honolulu Belle Is Without Guile.

People rave for hours over the languishing Spanish girls, but like the native song I sing, "Give me the Honolulu belle," whose graceful form, though nearly concealed 'neath the flowing gowns, can be faintly discerned through the clinging folds, and whose thoughts and passions can be read in the shy glances from their telltale eyes. They are rather dark, well developed even at an early age, with even features and large, expressive eyes and black hair, intensely white teeth and walk leisurely, for this is a tropical climate. One can not help admiring these pleasant, soft-speaking women. The beautiful flower wreaths worn as hat decorations also tend, apart from their natural attractiveness, to set off the languishing beauty of these natives. A language that contains but twelve letters in its alphabet, one word meaning several things, tends to innocence of mind and habits. The scandals and intrigues, without which the Spanish would perish, are unknown to the Honolulu belle, and in her straightforward and candid glance you can note the elevation of her mind and the purity of her thoughts. They love madly, too, as many tales bear out. "But that I know not of!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Appetite of a Goat

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, give a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c, at F. G. Fricke & Co's drug store. 4

NO TWO FACES

Are Alike Notwithstanding the Apparent Resemblance of Many.

Washington Star: "Physiologists tell us," said a New York lawyer to the writer recently, "that no two faces are exactly alike, and I think they are correct, although we often hear of one person being the exact image of another. That this is largely a matter of imagination can be proved by investigation. I have in my office a clerk who is constantly mistaken for myself; several people say he resembles me so closely that I must be joking when I deny the relationship. In order to ascertain how much reason there was for these statements I took the fellow to a photographer's one day last week and we both had our pictures taken together, and I would defy any one to point out a single point of resemblance. My clerk, however, regards the matter as a good joke, and I half suspect he acknowledges relationship in a good many cases intentionally, so as to cause complications. I have shown the photograph to several people who have made the mistake, but it has no influence upon them whatever, and it is impossible to convince them against their will."

THE NAME STEWART.

What Is the Correct Spelling of the Name?

At a recent meeting of the Clan Stewart Society in Glasgow, Col. John Stewart of Ardvoirlich, who presided, referring to the different ways of spelling the clan name, said that the "different ways of spelling the name arose either from accidental causes or other well-defined reasons. The final letter 't' was substituted for the 'd' of the original name 'Steward' for the sake of euphony. The spelling of the name Steuart was quite accidental, arising probably from the illegibility of the writing of some member; while the spelling of Stuart was caused by Queen Mary, on her return from France, using the French spelling of her name, to which she had been accustomed, and many clansmen perpetuated the royal spelling. But in whatever way they spelt their name, they all came from the original stock. Nor does this end the matter, for it may be remembered by many that the Earl of Galloway refused to take part in the collection of the "Stuart exhibition" in London in 1889, because the committee refused to spell the name "Stewart," as his lordship himself does. He maintained that this was the only correct orthography, and held aloof from the exhibition which disregarded this assertion. This, however, seemed rather high-handed, especially when we discover by reference to historical documents that nearly all the famous people of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries spelt their names in two or three different ways. In short, there was no "proper spelling," though Mary Queen of Scots always wrote "Stuart," for the simple reason that she was educated in France and the French alphabet had no "w." Earlier kings of her race spelt their names "Steward," or "Stewart," or "Stuart," at the fancy of the moment when they held the pen. We have nearly thirty different ways on record of spelling the surname of Stewart in English, Gaelic, French, Latin, Italian, Spanish and Dutch, as follows: Steward, Stewart, Stewartt, Stuart, Stuard, Steuarde, Steuard, Steuart, Steuert, Stewort, Steort, Steubhart, Steubhartt, Stiubhart, Stevyard, Stiurt, Stowart, Sturgard, Stuyarde, Styward, Stuardus, Estuard, Estuarza, Stivard, Stivardi. It is contended that "the right etymology" is S-dew-ard—the Lord High, or the High Lord—that is, the Lord next to the king in power.

CUTTING QUILL PENS.

It Was a Work of Skill That Everybody Could Not Do.

The art of cutting a quill by adept "quill-drivers" was dying out when I first began schooling. Steel pens had been known for some time, but were not in general use. The goose quill pen died a hard death as a commonly used writing tool. My first schoolmaster was a first-rate hand at cutting a quill, and he could use it with wonderful effects in flourishes. It was his boast that he could fill the first page of a lad's school book with name, age, date and flourishes—in which were depicted wonderful swans and other birds—in such a fashion that none but experts like himself could tell where the quill pen was taken from the paper for a fresh dip. My last master could neither cut a quill nor use one with advantage. Quills as pens remained in use in some hands as the only writing tool up to a dozen to twenty years ago. Those who can cut a decent writing quill are now few. People used to ask for "a quill pen," or "a quill," when they wanted a pen, and both steel and quills were always called "pens," buyers asking for fine or other "nibs" or "nebs." Nowadays nearly all ask for "nibs" when they require pens. The word "pen" has almost dropped out of usage, except to express the pen and holder combined. Persons invariably ask for a box of "nibs," appearing to lose sight of the fact that "nib" or "neb" is a point, and that the points of pens alone are not to be had. One would think that in these days of much teaching teachers would define "pen" from "point" or "nib," but they, too, ask for "nibs" when they mean "pens." Children only know a pen as a holder and pen combined. They ask for "nibs" or "pen nibs," and when asked if they do not mean "pens" the reply is "No! nibs!" —Notes and Queries.

Far More Sensible.

During a "dictation" lesson a schoolmaster read out the following sentence: "His choler rose to such a height that passion well-nigh choked him." On correcting the exercises he found to his amusement that one little fellow had rendered the above as follows: "His 'collar' rose to such a height that 'fashion' well-nigh choked him."—Answers.

No Cause for Concern.

Brown—I hear Jones is sick. I wonder if it's anything contagious. Smith—Don't worry; if it is it won't matter. He's too close to give anything to anybody.

Woman is the Sunday of man—not his repose only, but his joy, the salt of his life.—Michelet.