We were talking, after waltzing, On the stairs. I had said that he should rue it, And a lecture ! intended. Which I think be apprehended; I was kissed before I knew it, Unawares.

We were silent, after waltzing,

On the stairs. I had stormed with angry feeling. But he spoke love, never heeding, my neck and her soft lips pressed And my eyes fell 'neath his pleading, All my depth of love revealing, Unawares.

-Boston Courier.

A STREET CAR ROMANCE.

"Tickets!" shouted the smart young conductor, as he elbowed his way through the passengers standing in a car which was being drawn swiftly up California street.

It was about half-past five o'clock on a Thursday afternoon that 1 found myself inside a car filled with men returning from business, scattered among whom was a sprinkling of members of the fairer sex, who, incumbered with their innumerable purchases and wrapped up in cloaks, allowed only the tips of their nesss to appear over the long boas of fur or feathers. It was one of those cold, foggy evenings that make pedestrians hurry along at top speed; while the policemen at the corners of the streets tramp up and down to keep themselves warm. The ladies seemed to have great difficulty in bringing their purses out from their small muffs or from their deep pockets, and a continuous string of apologies was offered for involuntary elbowings. caused by endeavors of their benumbed hands to obtain hold of the nickels for their fares.

"Why, where is my purse? You haven't got it, have you. Ethel?" exclaimed a sweet, voiced lady of middle age, after a hasty search in her mull and a lengthy exploration o. the mysterious depths of her handsome gown.

"No, mamma." ·Then some one must have stolen ft. or, perhaps. I have left it in some of the shops -down at the white house,

probably. All eyes were turned in the direction of the lady who had spoken, and the conductor began to look very know-

'Haven't you got any money?" he demanded, in a gruff tone. "No; I have lost my purse, which contained all the money I have about me. But my husband will pay for us in the morning, or I will send the

money to the office at once on return-"Can't do it ma'am." replied the conductor; "you've got to pay or get out and walk."

"Here, conductor," I said, tendering him a dime; and then, turning to the elder lady. I added: "It is the rule of the company madam. The conductor can not give credit to pas- This machine also shows that rensasengers. I hope you will permit me tions trave, by the nerves to the brain to get out at this hour.

'I am very much obliged to you, sir," replied the lady, 'and I accept your kind offer willingly. Will you be good enough to give me your address, that I may discharge without delay this small debt?"

·Oh, it is a mere nothing. madam, I said; 'I shall be very well satisfied if you will give the sum to the first poor person you meet." "Oh, no, not at all, sir, I must in-

Under such pressure, I could hardly refuse, and as the car was now approaching Hyde street, where I transferred to the cross town line, I took the three transfers the conductor gave me, and confused by the deep interest of the other passengers, now all eyes and ears, I hastily drew out a card and, raising my hat, extended it, with two transfers to the lady. But it was the young girl who, blushing deeply,

The following day I had almost forgotten the incident, when among my letters I found one-in an unknown hand writing-bearing the city post mark. I opened it and saw, attached to the top corner of the visiting card enclosed, five two-cent postage stamps. On the card was printed:

MR. AND MRS. JOHN C. CARMAN. While underneath was written: Mr. and Mrs. Carman present their compli-ments and thanks to Mr. Paul Barnard for his kindness and courtesy. No.-Pine Street,

I put the eard aside on my desk, under a vase of violets, and it was not till one morning, nearly a week later, that I came across it again.

Now, every day you meet people in a street car whom you look at for an instant with more or less attention; but, in my case, I had hardly had a glimpse of the mother or the daughter. and had not even the least idea if they were pretty or otherwise. From their accent and manner, however, there could be no doubt they were of the upper world-but, after all, of what

interest could they be to me? Nevertheless, I did feel interested, so why should I attempt to deny it? Their address had been given to me, and also their day at home. The address was printed, but the 'day" was written in a modern, angular hand. Not so the lines of thanks: the handwriting there was the delicate, precise kind that young misses were taught thirty years ago. The mother

had certainly written them. But who had written 'the day?" I became curious. How could I find out? Yes, there was a way. . But to call on people with whom I had only exchanged a few words, almost on the street, and who, in a week. might have forgotten both my name and my face, was rather a delicate matter. Then I should have to undergo the torture of feeling myself an intruder as the servant would announce me in the reception-room, where, perhaps, half-a-dozen ladies, unknown to me, would look me over from head to foot as I advanced, as it to ask: "Who is this person, and where does he

come from?" When I thought it well over, however, I reflected that there had been occasion to talk of me, and, at the name of Paul Barnard, Mrs. Carman would know very well who I was. At

Tuesday found me at the door of No.

- Pine Street. I must confess I did feel rather uneasy when my inquiry "Mrs. Car-man?" brought the answer: "Yes, sir; shall I take your coat, sir?" and I was presently ushered into a handsomely furnished room, where I proceeded to pell myself together while awaiting Mrs. Carman.

Since then some months have passed. "Paul, what are you writing there?" "A little story, durling." Let me see.

"No, no-not yet." But she had looked over my shoulder, and a small hand soon covered my eyes, while an arm slipped round

.Oh, you naughty boy! But just wait a minute." She disappeared, laughing, and

came back quickly with a blue sachet. from which she drew out two pink street-car transfers. "You see, I've kept them safelyyou did not think I had thrown them away, dear? The first Tuesday I

cried all night. If you had not come the second-Well, what would you have done

Ethel?" "Shall I tell you?"

"Yes, do." "You won't be cross? Well, I would have sent you one by post." ·How jolly! And Mrs. Carman

"No, no, no! She was ever so surprised when you called. It was I who, before closing the envelope, secretly wrote at the foot of the card Tuesdays.' Are you sorry?" (And then there is the sound of kissing.)-The Argonaut.

A MEASURING MACHINE.

One That Measures the Time It Takes to Think.

Dr. J. K. McKatterell has constructed an ingenious apparatus by which he can determine, with a considerable degree of accuracy, the time it takes to think, and has experimented with many interesting results. He has shown that to see a piece of white paper and be conscious of the fact takes one-twentieth of a second; to see a picture takes one-tenth of a second; to see a letter of common print, one-eighth of a second; to see a full word, one-seventh of a second: to be able to judge between red and blue, one-thirteenth of a second. He has also proved that to see some words and letters requires more time than others. By this same machine, with some added pieces of mechanism, the time of remembering can also be accurately measured According to the learned M. D. and his curious little machine, it takes much less time to remember the name of a familiar word than it does the name of a letter, and we are all supposed to be very well acquainted with the names of the letters of the alphabet. This seems strange, especially when we take into consideration the fact that we can see the letter in less time than we can the word. The name of the next month to come can be thought of in less time than that of the last. at the rate of one mile a minute, much slower than has been supposed.

the numerous 'memory systems' now in vogue in different countries.—St. Louis Republic.

Dr. McKatterell and his assistants

are now engaged in testing some of

"GOD SAVE THE CZAR." A Short History of the Hymn Which

Has Disturbed European Politics. The Russian national hymn, which has played such an abnormally large part in European politics recently, is very young, considering the gray antiquity of the country to which it belongs. When Czar Nicholas, with his composer, violinist, general, and adjutant, Alexeis Fredorowitch Lwow. appeared in Berlin and Vienna in 1833, the bands of the local garrisons were constrained to greet him with their own national airs, for painstaking research had failed to discover a melody essentially and imperially Russian. Nicholas was considerably abashed when his attention was called to this state of affairs, and his first order upon his return to St. l'etersburg was that Lwow should prepare a Russian anthem. The result was the glorious melody of God Save the Czar," which even Russian radicals and subjects of the three allied powers acknowledge has not been surpassed in purely patriotic music. The words of the hymn were written by Shukowsky.

The anthom was first rendered before the ezar on November 23, 1833. It was made the national Russian hymn by the decree of the following December 4. Lwow received from Nicholas, in recognition of the composition, a snuff box set with diamonds and the right to carry on his family coat of arms the words: God Save the Czar."-N. Y. Sun.

Not So Peaceful as We Seem

·We are supposed to be a peaceful nation," writes Col. Theodore A. Dodge, the well-known authority on military subjects, in the Forum, "but we have had our fair share of strife. foreign and domestic. Since the Revolution there have been wars with England and with Mexico, with Tripoli and with Algiers; broils with Paraguay and Corea, and a gigantic civil war; rumors of wars with France. England, Spain and Italy. There have been the John Brown raid, the Barnburner and Fenian raids to Canada, many incursions across the Mexican border, and the filibustering expeditions to Cuba and Nicaragua. We have had the Whiskey and Shays rebellions; the election draft, railroad, reconstruction, and sundry serious city riots; we have had well on to two hundred deadiy Indian fights and many awful massacres. We have lost more men in active war since 1776 than any nation of Europe. This is a startling record for a peaceful people."

Blackened Teeth.

The blackened teeth of the Malays and Siamese are not produced as has been supposed heretofore, by coating them with a mixture of betel and lime, but by rubbing the teeth with a paste made from charred cocoanut kernels. This is carefully applied to all events, I determined to renew the the teeth again and again, until 2 acquaintance, and so the following black varnish hides the natural white

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For cheap money on real estate, call ou or address A. J. Righy & Co., 21t4) 115 So. 11th St., Lincoln, Neb.

Dennis O'Flaberty was acquitted at Hartington for murder. This is the celebrated poisoning case in which O'Flaherty is accused of giving three neighbors a dose of bedbug poison in a bottle of alcohol, from the effects of which one

For the Germans.

The first and only work ever written on currency reform in German is "Geld" by Robert Schilling It is a translation and enlargement of his "Silver question" and sure to make converts. The retail price is 25 cents, but it will be furnished to reform organizations and agents at a greatly reduced rate. A sample copy will be sent for 15 cents. Address ALLIANCE PUB CO.,

Incubators and Brooders. Address GEO. S. SINGER, Cardington, Chio,

MONEY TO LOAN On improved farms in southeastern Nebraska from three to five years at 6 percent interest. I also want to purchase school bonds. Call on or address,

JOSEPH J. KELLY,
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The strange of the supremacy."

Is it not a little strange that an interest over the supremacy."

Poland Chinas for Sale.

Owing to the limited number of buythat are now for sale. These include a splendid lot of this season's males and my famous yearling boar Ben. These favorable terms. For particulars address, L. H. SUTER. Neligh, Neb.

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PLANTS AND

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FORSET AND FRUIT TREES.

Plants, vines, etc., of hardiest sorts for Ne braska. Special prices to Alliance societies Send for price list to NORTH BEND NURSERIES North Bend, Dodge Co., Nebraska Frablished 1873. J. W. STEVENSON, Propr.

It is the gold power that is fighting the free coinage of silver. Why? For the same reason that any other monarch would fight a rival that was to be crowned in the same country to divide powers and honors with him. Gold is now absolute monarch, and rules with unfeeling tyranny; and the dominant parties and politicians are determined that his rule shall not be disturbed. And, as in the case with most tyrants, the people are less indebted to gold than to any other metal or commodity. Senator John J. Ingalls, in a speech made in the United States Senate, February 15, I878, drew the following very truthful picture of gold:

No people in a great emergency ever found a faithful ally in gold. It is the most cowardly and treacherous of all metals. It makes no trenty it does not break. It has no friend it does not sooner or later betray. Armies and navies are not maintained by gold. In time of panic and calamity, shipwreck and disaster, it becomes the agent and minister of rum. No nation ever fought a great war by the aid of gold. On the contrary, in the crisis of the greatest peril, it becomes an enemy more potent than the foe in the field; but when the battle is won and peace has been secured, gold neappears and claims the fruits victory. In our own civil war it is doubtful if the gold of New York and London did not work us greater injury than the powder and lead and iron of the rebels. It was the most invincible enemy of the public credit. Gold paid no soldier or sailor. Best ever invented for hatching and raising chickens. Brooders only \$5.00. Send for circular. Address GEO. S. SINGER,

13-8m Cardington, Chic, were the lowest. Every defeat gave it increased value. It was in open alliance with our enemies the world over, and all its energies were yoked for our destruction. But as usual, when danger has been averted and the victory secured, gold swaggers to the

Is it not a little strange that an intelligent people like the people of the United States, with their inexhaustiers in attendance at my public sale, I ble resources and varied industries kave several pens of splendid Poland China hogs that were not offered and China hogs that were not offered and measure their everything of value and sows and some fine yearling sows, also rule them with a tyrant's sway? That it so rules them the gold men themwill all be sold cheap and on very selves do not deny .- Farmers' Home

Cause and Effect. Did you ever stop and think about Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chatter mortgage dated on the 18th 4ay of June, 1891, and duly flied for record in office of the county clerk of Lancaster county. Nobraska, on the 18th day of August, 1891, and executed by Lewis Bursich to Patrick Dore. to secure the payment of the sum of \$3.0, and upon which there is now due the sum of \$2.3.55. Default having been made in the payment of said sum and the said nortgage having good reason for to blim-elf unsafe and insecure say reason of the wrongful acts of said mortgage due and to foreclose the same as by the terms of said mortgage he may, and no suit or other proceedings at law baving been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof, therefore I will sell the property herein described, viz: all the crops raised on the east half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-four (24) township twelve (12), range six (6), Lancaster county, Nebraska, consisting of about seventy acres of corn and one stack of milet, the corn being now husked and in orth, at public auction at the bonse of Patrick Dore, struated on the south west quarter of section (17), township twelve (12), range seven (7) is flow for the county, Nebraska, on the 27th day of November, 1891, at I o'clock p. m. of said day.

Patrick Bozk, Mortgagee.

Dated, November 4th, 1891. the currency of the whole country, extraordinary means to naturally and readily supply this shortage in currency by some means by which there will not be a spasmodic inflation and contraction. The sub-treasury for farm products would meet this demand by supplying it as needed and reclaiming it when it had served its purpose. It would be a normal and natural inflation by supplying a shortage, and equally as natural and normal contraction by its withdrawal, when its mission should be fulfilled. It absolutely meets and fulfills an urgent and exacting demand, in the most practical way possible, without the slightest danger of shock or damage to any interest. Those who have studied the plan in all its bearings and influences have been impressed by this strong

> When the farmers hold picnics and invite persons to speak for them, they are presumably aware of the opinions held by such speakers and invite them because they know they are femiliar with the subject of which they wish to be informed. This being the case the assertions so often made by the partisan press, that the speakers taik pernicious doctrine to which the farmers "were forced to listen" is anything but complimentary to the farmers. In the words of the partisan press any doctrine that will cause the farmer or laboring man to become an independent thinker is "pernicious."-The Arena

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English Breakfast Tea.—35 to 95c, Octong Tea.—35 to 95c. This is the finest line of tea that was ever offered in

20 lb pail very fine fruit jelly 50c. All kinds of 8 b. Gali. plums 15c. 8lb. cun Gali, black charries 15c. Imported Valencia raisins, very fine, 8% a. Imported English currents, 71/4. 86 per cent lye, for scrubbing, 10c. 80 per cent lye, for scrubbing Bost granulated sugar, 450 per lb, Light C sugar 4c. Very fine Salmon 10c per can. They are delicious

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