

BEREA

Mrs. Peter Belgium has been on the sick list. Mr. Ben Johnson was laying out in this vicinity last Wednesday. Miss Francis Smyser of Alliance was visiting Miss Arta Johnson last week. Mrs. Vic Eberly of Alliance is spending a few days with her father Mr. Brimacombe. The Misses Lula Duncan, Mable Reek, Edith Griffith, Wilma Fraw and Bertha Herold were visiting last week with Miss Mary Eberly. Mrs. W. T. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jewett have gone to the Trans-Mississippi Exposition enroute. Last Thursday evening Wm T. Johnson received a dispatch from Plantmonth stating that his father was very ill, and for him to come at once.

CANTON

Oh the beautiful rain that fell Thursday eve. D. F. Miller took charge of Uncle Sam's mail route the 2 inst, from Canton to Mafinga. Nelson Beers and George Zimmerman Esq. were in Hemingford Wednesday. D. F. Miller our road supervisor has ordered the boys out to their road work while the ground works nice. Arthur Bass sold his entire herd of sheep a few days ago to some parties on Snake Creek for \$1.50 per head. Mr. Moses Bass sold a fine mare the first of the week, he also lost a cow by lightning in the storm of Thursday evening. Byron Fosket of Snake Creek was in these parts a few days ago looking up some hands to assist him in his big hay contract.

LAW

Miss Josie Plamansky is home from Alliance on a short visit. E. E. Ford spent the Fourth at Lawn and reports a pleasant time. Henry Shimick is enjoying a visit from his mother from Wisconsin. Mat Sokoup has a new windmill. Frank Shimick superintended the work. Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Tillie Nikout to Mr. Jos Moller on the 20th inst. W C Phillips of Canton visited Justice Broshar over night this eve and had his name placed on the ticket as a standing candidate for marriage. There are no flies on Lawn when it comes to capturing prizes. She walked off with the beautiful American flag which now floats over Lawn in honor of Admiral Sampson's great victory and Commander F. Nikout on his ten-gallon milk can which Hemingford surrendered to him. A blue pencil mark across the face of this notice indicates that you have not paid for this paper, and no offense is meant but only a reminder to you that the debt should be paid without further delay.

NOTICE

Bids will be received on or before July 23, 1898, for building a school house in district No 41. Plans and specifications may be seen at county superintendent's office. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. AUGUST FEIDER, Director.

ESTRAY NOTICE

Taken up on May 12, 1898, at my place on Section 21, Tp 27, R. 51, one yearling mare colt, brown color, with both hind feet white, s in forehead no brands. C. KLEMKER.

FOR SALE

One red Polangus bull, four years old. He is a thoroughbred and a fine animal; has never run in a herd. He can be seen at James Holligrates place, 8 miles north of Hemingford. J. W. PIERCE.

People's Party Congressional Convention.

A Delegate Convention is hereby called to meet in the city of Broken Bow, on Tuesday July 11, 1898, at 2 o'clock p.m., for the purpose of placing in nomination a candidate for member of Congress to represent the sixth Congressional District of Nebraska, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention. It is recommended that the county conventions, in the counties comprising the sixth congressional district, be held at their respective county seats on Saturday, July 9th, 1898, for the purpose of electing delegates to this convention. The representation from the various counties will be based upon the vote of Hon. W. L. Green in the congressional election of 1896, one delegate being allowed for every one hundred voters or major fraction thereof, and one delegate at large from each county, which makes the following apportionment: Boone 2, Howard 12, Box Butte 2, Keith 2, Box Butte 2, Keya Paha 2, Boyd 2, Kimball 2, Broken Bow 2, Lincoln 14, Cheyenne 2, Loup 2, Cass 2, Phelps 2, Colfax 2, Rock 2, Dawson 2, Sheridan 10, Grant 2, Sherman 10, Harlan 2, Stanton 2, Hayes 2, Thomas 2, Jewell 2, Valley 10, Holt 2, Wheeler 2, Hooker 2.

Call For a County Convention.

A County Convention of the People's Independent Party, of Box Butte county, is hereby called to meet at the Court House in Hemingford on Tuesday July 12th, at 1 o'clock p.m. for the purpose of electing delegates to the State and Congressional conventions. And transacting such other business as may properly come before it. The several precincts are entitled to representation as follows, based on the vote for Clark Olds, for county clerk in 1897: Rollingwater 3, Dorsey 8, Lawn 3, Liberty 3, Chaparral 4, Box Butte 6, Boyd 4, Alliance, 1st ward 3, Lake 4, Alliance, 2nd ward 3, Wright 3, Snake Creek 3.

Final Proof Notices.

J. W. WEHR, Jr., Register. W. R. AKERS, Receiver. Parties having notices in this column are requested to read the same carefully and assist this office for correction any errors that may exist. This will prevent possible delay in making proof. Land Office at Alliance, Neb., June 29, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver, at Alliance, Neb., on August 1, 1898, viz: Minnie M. Graham, of Box Butte, Neb., who made her No 639 for the S W 1/4 sec 15, Tp 27 N, R 48 W. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Collins, Mary Collins, John Mahony, Martin Mahony, all of Box Butte, Neb. Also James Graham, of Box Butte, Neb., who made her No. 203 for the S W 1/4 sec 15, Tp 27 N, R 48 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Collins, Mary Collins, John Mahony, Martin Mahony, all of Box Butte, Neb. Also Mary Collins, of Box Butte, Neb., who made her No. 202 for the S W 1/4 sec 15, Tp 27 N, R 48 W. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James Collins, Minnie M. Graham, John Mahony, Martin Mahony, all of Box Butte, Neb. Also U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., June 9, 1898. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register or Receiver at Alliance, Neb., on July 16, 1898, viz: Vaclav Potmesil, of Dunlap, Neb., who made his No. 487 for the S W 1/4 sec 14, Tp 27 N, R 47 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Frank W. Feider, Joseph A. Krenek, Ned A. Breeding, of Hemingford, Neb. Joseph Lampot, of Dunlap, Neb. Also Frank J. W. Feider, of Hemingford, Neb., who made his No. 429 for the S W 1/4 sec 12, Tp 28 N, R 49 W. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Vaclav Potmesil, Joseph Lampot, of Dunlap, Neb., Norbert A. Krenek, Ned A. Breeding, of Hemingford, Neb. Also Wolfgang Freimuth, of Box Butte, Neb., has filed notice of intention to make final proof at same time and place on timber culture application No. 149 for the S E 1/4 sec 28, Tp 28 N, R 48 W. He names as witnesses: Frank J. W. Feider, Ned A. Breeding, Norbert A. Krenek, of Hemingford, Neb. Vaclav Potmesil, of Dunlap, Neb. J. W. WEHR, JR., Register. U. S. Land Office, Alliance, Neb., May 28, 1898. Notice is hereby given that John H. Shirk, of Hemingford, Neb., has filed notice of intention to make final proof before T. J. O'Keefe, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Hemingford, Neb., on the 2nd day of July on timber culture application No. 164 for the S E 1/4 sec 21, Tp 28 N, R 50 W. He names as witnesses: John Michaelson, Henry Michaelson, C. E. Rosenburger, Fred Aberg, all of Hemingford, Neb. Also Nelson B. Shonquist, of Omaha, Neb., has filed notice of intention to make final proof at same time and place on timber culture application No. 137 for the S E 1/4 sec 21, Tp 28 N, R 50 W. He names as witnesses: John P. Hazard, of Hemingford, Neb., Leo Brandt, Edwin E. Ford, Louis Homburgson, of Lawn, Neb. J. W. WEHR, JR., Register.

How General Joe Wheeler Was Captured.

General Wheeler had a most exciting service throughout the war. He has told me how his horses were shot under him again and again and how he escaped without injury, although he always rode at the head of his troops. Of all the commanders under Jefferson Davis he stuck closest to him. He was with Davis when the cabinet moved from Richmond to Cokesborough, N. C., and he then had eight brigades of cavalry. He told Davis that the soldiers considered the war was over and that he had trouble in holding his troops together. Davis did not agree with him, and he ordered 16,000 horseshoes sent there to equip his troops for flight through the south. A short time later, however, when he got ready to fly, Wheeler was about the only commander who could get soldiers to go with him, and it was little General Joe who followed the Confederate president with a troop of 500 men. Davis and his cabinet soon saw, however, that their hope was a forlorn one, and they sent orders to Wheeler to disband his troops and take care of himself. This Wheeler did and a short time later was sent with Jefferson Davis north to prison. Alexander Stephens and Postmaster General Reagan were taken with him, and on the way north General Wheeler says that Stephens thought he was going to sure death. He said as much to General Wheeler, and the general replied, "Well, Mr. Stephens, if this is to be your fate, what must be that of President Davis?" Alexander Stephens raised his hands and replied: "Oh, don't speak of that! His fate is too horrible to consider." General Wheeler said he had no idea he would be killed, and the way he joked about the matter of their joint imprisonment horrified Alexander Stephens. — St. Louis Republic.

Washington Wonders.

I like gratitude. I like to hear of grateful people, and an anecdote I heard recently of one Washington man has pleased me immensely. He has recently married the widow of a very wealthy gentleman, and on the proceeds of the transaction he has built a handsome house. When the house was finished and the moving into it was accomplished, the wife and her mother fell to discussing just where they should hang the portrait of the former husband. They had just decided to hang it in a small room on the second floor when the new husband came in and heard of the matter. "Hang him up stairs!" he said. "No, siree. No, siree. That man was my benefactor. I owe everything I have to him. He shall hang in the place of honor." And husband No. 1 now smiles down from over the mantel in the drawing room. But that makes me think of another Washington widow who has recently bestowed herself and her belongings on a second husband. "It's so fortunate," said she to me. "My first husband's last name began with a W, you know, and so does my second husband's first name. All Mr. W.'s handkerchiefs are just the thing for Willie, and I haven't even had to have the initials on them changed." — Washington Post.

Age of the World's Changers.

Miss Browning dilates on a most consoling fact. The women who influenced the destinies of nations were none of them "actually young." Well, what does Miss Browning call "actually young"? Nineteen is not old, and she who saved France from returning members to a British parliament was 19 at her death. There is a tendency in the male sex to like them young. Helen of Troy was, it is calculated, about 120, but she was the daughter of a god. Cleopatra is put by Miss Browning at about 50 when Antony reckoned the world well lost for her. In any case her medals make her a plain woman, with a very long nose. Mary Stuart had turned things upside down before she was 25, and Diane de Poitiers was 43 and Mme. Scarron 45 before they captured royal lovers. These veteran charmers had health and intelligence, but Lady Hamilton was fat, as well as 40, when she fascinated Nelson. — London News.

Cod on Ash Wednesday.

Once a year, on Ash Wednesday, the anglers of all the middle class eat salt fish, and this salt fish is always cod. Shrove Tuesday is a kind of London fish shop festival, in which the whole of the "decoration" is salt cod and half lemons. The cod are salted in the shops, being split and very lightly but sufficiently salted, with a view to imparting flavor rather than to preserving the fish. They are then rolled loosely and elegantly and a lemon laid upon each. The origin of the lemon is difficult to trace. Egg sauce, and not lemon, is the traditional "relish" with salt cod, the eggs being also a survival of the old Lenten list of fare. Possibly the lemons were originally part of the surplus stock laid in for the previous feast of pancakes on Shrove Tuesday. — Cornhill Magazine.

The Early Piano.

The earliest known mention of the pianoforte was in a playbill dated May 16, 1767. The piece announced was "The Beggar's Opera," with Mr. Beard as Captain Macheath, Mrs. Stephens as Mrs. Peachum, Mr. Shuter as Peachum. The principal attraction was given us, "Miss Buckler will sing a song from 'Judith,' accompanied by a new instrument called pianoforte." — Pittsburg Dispatch.

The annual consumption of paper used in Amoy, China, is said to be nearly \$10,000,000. Most of it is of local manufacture. The Chinese don't like foreign-made paper.

One pound of sheep's wool is capable of producing one yard of cloth.

Value of Accuracy.

A man of businesslike aspect invaded a downtown shoe shop yesterday morning and said: "I see you claim to do invisible patching. Can you put an invisible patch on this shoe?" "Yes, sir," replied the proprietor. "Sure? I don't want it to show unless you can, because this is one of my swell shoes and I don't want it to show." "If I don't put an invisible patch on it, I won't charge you anything for the job." "All right. Go ahead." The shoemaker took the shoe, and in about fifteen minutes brought it back to him neatly repaired. "H'm!" ejaculated the customer. "I think the bargain was that if you didn't put an invisible patch on it you wouldn't charge anything, wasn't it?" "That's right." "This is the patch, isn't it?" "Yes." "Well, it's perfectly visible. What you meant was, I presume, that you could make the evidences of its being a patch invisible, but you ought to have said so. A bargain's a bargain. Let this be a lesson to you. Good morn—" "Hold on. I can fix that all right," said the shoemaker. He took the shoe again, ran a sharp knife under one edge of the patch, applied a pair of sharp nippers, dexterously ripped it off, threw it behind a work bench and handed the shoe back again. "There," he said, "is your shoe, and the patch, as you'll notice, isn't visible now. Let this be a lesson to you. Good morn— Oh, he's gone!" — Chicago Tribune.

A Drought Resisting Plant.

The chief reason why alfalfa hay will grow in the short grass country is that it has long roots. They have been known to strike 25 feet deep for moisture. The plant will not thrive, therefore, in soil that is not open and deep. An ideal place for its growth is along the river bottoms in the western part of Kansas—land under which great lakes of "sheet water," miles upon miles in extent, are found from 10 to 25 feet below the surface. The roots of alfalfa readily push down to the water and drink when they need moisture, and the result is that the plant blossoms and prospers and becomes a never failing source of revenue to the man who cultivates it. On the rolling uplands, where there is scarcely an average rainfall of 25 inches a year, the plant will live and produce hay nearly always. It makes good pasturage under ordinary conditions there and is almost certain every year to produce a fine crop of seed. All the uplands are fertile enough, the only trouble about making use of that fertility being the lack of moisture. Irrigation has not yet succeeded in bringing water in abundance to the assistance of the tiller of the soil in this region, and therefore only such a plant can live as has deep roots and a pertinacity that even the hot winds of Kansas cannot shake. — Franklyn Matthews in Harper's Weekly.

One of the Kaiser's Jokes.

There are many good anecdotes about the German emperor, and it must be owned that they all prove the kaiser to have no small amount of humor. The following, which comes from Herr Ehlers, the traveler, is smarter than most. The emperor and Ehlers were college chums from Bonn, and the emperor never forgot his old college student. At Bonn, on special occasions, the different corps used to drink to one another, and the following set form was always used: The president of the Palatina corps raises his glass, saying, "I have the great honor and pleasure to empty my glass in drinking to the corps of Borussia." The president of the latter corps then replies, "The corps thanks and drinks." On the birth of one of the sons of the emperor Ehlers telegraphed him, "I have the great honor and pleasure to empty my glass in drinking to the youngest Hohenzollern." The emperor promptly wired back, "The youngest Hohenzollern thanks and drinks." — Toronto Chronicle.

The Heat of the Sun.

According to the best authorities, less than one thousand-millionth part of the sun's rays reaches the earth. It is fortunate that this is so, as any considerable concentration of the rays upon our planet would speedily destroy it. According to the same account, if all of the ice at the north pole were so piled that the heat of the sun could be focused on it, it would dissolve at the rate of 300,000,000 miles of solid ice per second. The heat is estimated to generate energy at the rate of 10,000 horsepower to every square foot of space. The beginning of the radiation of heat from the sun must date back something like 100,000,000 years. Like everything else, it had its start and must have a finish. It may continue for 15,000,000 or 20,000,000 years longer, but there is a limit and it must be reached. One cannot but wonder at the condition of the universe at that time and what will come after. — New York Ledger.

Why Rain Falls in the Streets.

Little Dot—I don't like to stay in the house like this. What makes it rain so hard? Careful Mamma—So that the grass can grow and the flowers come out, dear? "Does the angels send down all this wet just for the grass and flowers?" "I suppose so." "Well, what do they slosh it all over everything for? There isn't any flowers in the streets." "It can't be helped, I suppose." "Praps they are servant angels and used to washing windows." — Strand Magazine.

Awful.

German Professor (in his lecture on water)—And then, gentlemen, do not forget, if we had no water we could never learn to swim—and how many people would be drowned! — Vienna Fremdenblatt.

A TALISMAN.

What uses had he for all these? This ring locked, rusty bunch of keys? Ah, this one closed his vault of wine, and this one opened up the mine. From whence he took the store of thought that there are in his writings wrought. But this? Why, here he held his life! This was his lute-boy, and his wife. He thanked dear God to hear it turn. Its place is 'mong the ashes in his urn. — William Lightfoot Vischer in Woman's Home Companion.

AT THE AQUARIUM.

A Feeding Time Incident of Life in the Balanced Tanks. The decorator crab gets too big for its shell, it does what many other shellfish do—it sheds it, emerging with its new shell already formed, but at that stage of its growth pliable and not much thicker than paper. In its soft shell state it is comparatively defenseless, and it keeps out of the way of other shellfish if it can, but its new shell soon hardens, and then it goes about in its accustomed manner. The decorator increases greatly, perhaps a third in size, almost immediately after leaving its old shell, which it scarcely seems possible it could ever have inhabited, but it gets out of the old shell nevertheless without damaging it and leaving it often disposed in a most lifelike form. The decorators at the aquarium are fed separately, so that each will be sure to get its portion. The food is put down to them on the tip of a little stick, which is shaken gently over them, and the food, thus detached, falls within the crabs' grasp. There is no current in the balanced tanks in which the smaller decorators are, and anything dropped in the water drops straight down. The other day there were found in one of these tanks, clinging to the nlva, two decorators, which were supplied, as usual, by placing their food in the water where they would be sure to get it. Being somewhat pressed for time that day, however, the man who fed them did not wait to see the crabs actually eat. He placed their food within reach and trusted them to do the rest. But glancing in at this tank on his return from feeding the small fishes and things in the other balanced tanks he saw the two decorators that he had found on the nlva still there and in precisely the same attitudes as before, and then he realized that they were not live crabs, but sheddings. He had been feeding empty shells. On taking them out of the tank he found inside of one of them the fragment of food which he had dropped for it, which had fallen into it through the opening between the upper and the lower part of the shell which the crab had made in getting out.

It may be that the two decorators formerly residing in these shells, but now seen in some distant part of the tank with new shells hardening on their backs, smiled at their thought of the feeding of their empty shells. It is certain that the man who fed them smiled as he arranged them for preservation in the aquarium's collections. — New York Sun.

Croquettes.

The secret of having croquettes firm, lies in their being mixed for a long time. The meat should be chopped very fine after being freed from all fat and gristle, and about a half pint of milk allowed to each pint of meat. The milk should be put over the fire while a tablespoonful of butter and 2 tablespoonfuls of flour are rubbed together. The hot milk is then added, and the whole cooked to a thick, smooth paste. Meantime, to a pint of chopped meat is added a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, salt and pepper to taste, the grated rind of a lemon, and a teaspoonful of onion juice, if that is liked, or some cooks simply rub a halved onion over the mixing bowl. The seasoned meat is then stirred into the paste and the whole turned out to cool. The meat should be allowed to stand for at least 2 hours before it is molded into croquettes. Dip first in eggs, then in bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat. Powdered shredded biscuits will be found a pleasant variety to the bread crumbs. It is a caution, by the way, in the use of these biscuits, where bread crumbs are required, that they are very unsuccessful in escalloped tomatoes. They are too starchy, evidently, to be of use there, and they form a gummy mass that is not appetizing. — New York Post.

Simple Ruby Lamp.

Secure an ordinary quart size red Rhine wine bottle and by gently tapping on the bottom thereof break out enough glass to allow the insertion of a candle. A hammer can be used for this purpose, if a little care be taken. Then wrap a piece of ruby paper all around the bottle, securing same by paste or mucilage. The lamp is now ready for use, and by standing the bottle on a triangle of burned matches and lighting the candle, will burn without any trimming of wick and other oil lamp inconveniences. The little white light emanating from the top will do absolutely no harm. — New York Mail and Express.

Curious Typographical Errors.

Dr. Daniel of the Texas Medical Journal, referring to a recent editorial in the Statesman on typographical errors, gives an amusing experience in that line. He says he wrote, "Dr. Jno. Bailyhache at 74 years, born July 22, 1822, and died." Imagine his disgust when it appeared in the Journal, "Dr. Bailyhache at 74 years of corn July 22, 1822, and died." — Austin Statesman.

It is claimed that the X rays are rendered harmless to the human flesh by a process discovered by Elliott Woods, superintendent of the Capitol at Washington, which involves passing the rays through gold foil specially prepared for the purpose.

The land covered by new houses in greater London every year is 1,163 acres.

VERY DESPERATE.

Alligators can go a long way without eating, but when they do get a chance at what is called a "square meal," they make short-work of it. It does not seem to matter much to the alligator what the square meal consists of, so long as he can get it down. Anything that he can devour without hurting his teeth or unduly stretching his swallowing apparatus is food for him. A number of people visiting the Zoo in Central park, New York, were gathered about the alligators' tank watching the reptiles disporting themselves in the water. Suddenly a gust of wind caught the broad-bimmed hat of a young girl in the watching crowd, whisked it off her head and landed it on the edge of the tank. Before it could be recovered one of the alligators caught a sight of it. His attention was attracted, no doubt, by the beautiful artificial roses with which it was trimmed. He gazed at it rapt in admiration for an instant. His jaws slowly opened and then closed with a snap over the hat, which disappeared down the creature's throat—all except a single rose, which, however, did not escape, for in a moment the alligator's eye rested upon it, and it as quickly followed the rest of the hat into the creature's capacious interior. Then the alligator winked his other eye, as much as to say: "That was fine. Give me a dozen more." Every one enjoyed the spectacle except the young girl who lost the hat, who is still, as she was then, undoubtedly of the opinion that alligators are very impolite creatures, whatever other virtues they may possess.

CARE OF THE PIANO.

If You Happen to Have One, This Is How to Treat It. A skilled pianist never allows his beloved instrument to stand up against the wall in his room, a space of at least a foot being allowed, says a music dealer. This is to prevent damp and allow a passage of dry, warm air. The precaution is especially necessary in a brick house where the wall is an outside one. Bricks are anything but damp-proof, and unless the wall is "furred" there will be considerable dampness, especially when the fire is lighted for the fall. Dampness is fatal to a piano, because, among other reasons, the rosewood used in making the frame is tropical wood, and not capable of resisting moisture for any length of time. In a carelessly kept piano the polish is bad, and the varnish looks as though an army of insects had been at work on it. This is because the wood has stretched and shrunk with great rapidity, owing to getting damp and then being dried again, and a musician seldom cares to buy such an instrument, knowing that the delicate interior has suffered at least to some extent with the exterior. Taking care of a piano is half the battle, and the less dampness the less expenditure necessary to keep it in tune.

A GIANT TIMEPIECE.

The Wonderful Clock That Ornaments Philadelphia's Town Hall. The greatest horological wonder in the world to-day is the gigantic clock in the tower of the immense "public building" at Philadelphia. When everything is in running order this marvel of the clockmaker's art will be stationed a distance of 315 feet from the pavement. Its bell weighs between 20,000 and 25,000 pounds, and is the second largest bell of any kind in America, the great bell at Montreal being the largest, weighing 25,000 pounds. The dial of this Philadelphia titan is twenty-five feet in diameter, and the striking hammer is as large as a pile driver weight. The minute hand is twelve and the hour hand nine feet in length. The machinery is arranged so that the clock will strike every fifteen minutes, the quarter, half, three-quarters and hours. The Roman numerals on the face are each two feet eight inches in length, the dark part of the figures being three and three-fourth inches in width. As it is entirely out of the question to talk of winding such a monster by hand, a three-horse power engine has been placed at the square of the tower for that especial purpose.

A Home-Made Turkish Bath.

Any one can fix up a Turkish or vapor bath in his own bedroom at little or no expense. A wood-seated chair can be placed over a tub of boiling water, and the bather has only to sit on the chair and cover himself from his shoulders downward with a heavy blanket to get a first-class vapor bath. Some people vary the arrangement by putting hay into the tub as well as the boiling water, but this is unnecessary and only adds to the trouble and mess. The same precautions are needed against catching cold as with a regular Turkish bath, with the advantage in favor of the home affair that you can get into bed without having to go out of doors after getting overheated. The simple bath as described will cure rheumatism and sprains as well as reduce weight to an appreciable extent.

Bluebeard's Castle.

Few are aware of the existence of the veritable Bluebeard's castle. Yet a recent writer assures us that this is indeed situated a mile or two beyond Interlaken, on a lonely, well-shaded mountain road. Upon looking up the wooded hillside, just at a bend in the lane, one sees the ruins of an old castle. On moss-covered walls now remain, which are the haunts of bats, birds, and insects, but its stately columns indicate its early grandeur. Many doubt that such a character as Bluebeard ever lived, but in that portion of the world the story is believed and told by the natives, until one fancies he sees Fatima's sister at the tower window, anxiously awaiting some sign of her protector.