

BEYOND.

Beating against life's prison bars, Like some caged bird, my weary heart Looks longing, upward to the stars. And yearneth ever to depart.

THE ANIMAL WORLD.

Instances of Intelligence and Fidelity Among the Brute Creation.

A DOG FRIEND.

A short time ago a child, accompanied by a dog, strayed away from its home in Sacramento, and becoming weary lay down to rest on the corner of the street.

A KNOWING MULE.

There are often incidents connected with coal mining which border closely upon the romantic. In the mines at Riverton there are now employed thirteen mules, no one of which will ever see daylight again, unless by some unfortunate accident it gets a leg broken or becomes crippled in other ways that will disable it from service.

No person who has ever been down in the Riverton mines has failed to be introduced to "Old Pete," who, if he has not grown gray in service, is as white as any veteran mule that ever drew a car down in a coal mine.

Late one evening, one of the miners had remained in his "room" after all others had left the mines, and had Old Pete for a companion, who shortly afterwards started with the car of coal for the shaft.

A Rattlesnake at a Disadvantage. Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. James Halford, accompanied by their 2-year-old child, visited John Carhart, of Spring Creek precinct.

Origin and Contagion of Phthisis. Dr. Foot's Health Monthly. Dr. Louis D. Brose, of the Evansville Medical College, Ind., has contributed a rather lengthy article to The Medical Record concerning some experiments to determine if it is possible for tuberculosis or consumption to be conveyed from one person to another by particles of sputa in the air.

Live Babies as Playthings. New York Letter. Let us get into more polite society. The fashionable girl has a new toy. She has taken to live dolls.

Let us get into more polite society. The fashionable girl has a new toy. She has taken to live dolls. She plays with borrowed babies. She expresses the motherly instinct quite abnormally, if we concede that what she does is spontaneous.

partment devoted wholly to tiny costumes and the materials for making them. It would be useless for me to undertake a description of the delicate and considerably mysterious things being inspected by a girl of 18; but I can be explicit in asserting that she was one of those combinations of briskness and gentleness, timidity and audacity, ingeniousness and ingenuity, which are the product of city fashionable life.

"This color would be suitable if your baby has blue eyes," he remarked, in showing her a fabric. She gazed on him with silencing superiority, but the effect was transient, and he was soon asking her, indirectly, if she was the mother of the child by remarking: "Is its hair the color of your own?"

"The little darling hasn't my eyes, nor my hair, nor anybody's else. It isn't a little darling at all—not yet; and I think I'll defer my purchases until I am able to provide you with more facts than can now be obtained. Good morning!"

AN AFRICAN RAILROAD.

The Proposed Line from the Red Sea into the Soudan.

The inevitable expedition will have to go by the route which nature indicates, and a man has followed since the days of Cambyses—that is to say, by the Suakim-Berber line, which is the nearest passage between the Red Sea and the Fifth Cataract. Just as certain it is that a railway connecting these points will prove the indispensable adjunct and instrument of the undertaking.

Of course the railway thus contemplated must be cheap and simple. Experienced contractors affirm that a narrow-gauge line can be laid over the easy country in question at the rate of five or six miles a day. The distance is about 280 miles, and, allowing for preparations and organization, it could be finished, whatever the weather, in four months. It is estimated to cost \$750,000; but then it would be a property, and a very good one, sure to develop commerce and intercourse and "smash the Mahdi" by the means most fatal to him.

Origin and Contagion of Phthisis. Dr. Foot's Health Monthly. Dr. Louis D. Brose, of the Evansville Medical College, Ind., has contributed a rather lengthy article to The Medical Record concerning some experiments to determine if it is possible for tuberculosis or consumption to be conveyed from one person to another by particles of sputa in the air.

Live Babies as Playthings. New York Letter. Let us get into more polite society. The fashionable girl has a new toy. She has taken to live dolls. She plays with borrowed babies. She expresses the motherly instinct quite abnormally, if we concede that what she does is spontaneous.

Let us get into more polite society. The fashionable girl has a new toy. She has taken to live dolls. She plays with borrowed babies. She expresses the motherly instinct quite abnormally, if we concede that what she does is spontaneous. Her present delight is to get possession of a pretty infant and subject it to such extravagances of fondling and adornment as will serve the purpose of frivolity.

ALL SORTS.

Kate Field says: "There can be found no great men without grand mothers." True, very true, Kate, and great grandmothers.—[Boston Post.

The effective preacher always aims to hit the man who sits in the next pew. His church is always crowded and he is very popular with his congregation.—[Chicago Sun.

The late Sam Ward said any green thing could be made into a salad. The young medical graduate may therefore be said to be in his salad season.—[Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

"Has Vulcan Left the Skies?" is the title of a scientific article in an exchange. We understand that Vulcan is guilty of forging, and it may be that he has left the skies for Canada.—[Norristown Herald.

Hints on Picnics.

Susan Anna Brown, in St. Nicholas for July.

The most important part of a picnic, however, is not the weather or the place or the dinner. You may choose the most beautiful spot in the world, and spread the most delicious lunch ever prepared, and yet have the whole thing a complete failure, simply because the company was not well selected.

Out of doors, where people are free from formality, unless they are congenial friends, and what Mrs. Whitney calls "Real Folks," they will be likely to feel ill at ease, and miss the support given by company, clothes and manners. Small picnics, for this reason among others, are usually much pleasanter than large picnics.

In making up the party, be sure to leave behind the girl who is certain to be too warm or too cold, or to think some other place better than the one where she is, and who has "a horrid time," if she has to submit to any personal inconvenience for the sake of others; and with her, the boy who loves to tease, and who is quite sure that his way is the only good way.

Next in importance to the company is the place. It must not be at a great distance, or you will all be tired, not to say cross, when you arrive there. It must be reasonably shady, and not too far from a supply of good drinking water. If the company are to walk, you must be especially careful not to be overburdened with baskets and wraps, for the bundles which seemed so light when you started are sure to weigh down much more heavily before you reach your destination.

Never start until you are sure that you know just where you are going, and the best way of getting there. Wandering about to choose a place, and thinking constantly to find one more desirable, is very fatiguing. That matter should be settled beforehand by two or three of the party, and the others should go straight to the spot, and make the best of it. If any do not like it, they can choose a different place when their turn comes to make the selection.

"Running" for the Presidency.

Bob Burdette.

"Young America" wants to know why we speak of a candidate "running" for the presidency. The term has its origin, my son, in a famous Indian amusement called "running the gauntlet." In this exciting national game the citizens ranged themselves in two lines, facing each other, each free and independent voter and his wife being armed with clubs, stones, hickory "gads," black-snake mule whips and one thing and another.

Down between these lines the candidate started on the liveliest run his eager legs could do, and the citizens with great enthusiasm kept him up to his work by letting him have it whenever they could reach him as he sailed. Every time he received an unusually vicious thump, that raised a welt like a stuffed snake or laid the hide open to the bone, or erected a Prussian blue lump as big as a hen's egg, the entire convention howled with delight and the delegates earnestly besought each other to give him another one just like it in the same place.

"But you don't see any similarity or connection in that sort of thing and running for president?" "Young man, get thee to a kindergarten. You have deceived me. You said in your letter that you were eleven years old. I see that you are only three and a half. Go; to a kindergarten, go."

Faster Freight Trains Needed.

Chicago Tribune.

J. A. Munroe, assistant general freight agent of the Union Pacific, recently addressed a communication to A. C. Bird, general freight agent of the Milwaukee & St. Paul, to the effect that a careful examination of the business done at Denver showed plainly that the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy and Burlington & Missouri River roads are making strenuous efforts to secure the high-class freight, and that they have succeeded to a remarkable extent. They control now nearly the whole of the retail trade of that city.

every time. The freight officials of the Union Pacific had called the attention of their general manager to this matter, and he can see no reason why the Western Trunk Line association roads should not make the same time as the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy. Mr. Bird referred the above communication to General Superintendent J. T. Clark, who replied that the matter had been discussed with all the general managers of the Western Trunk Line association roads, and he urged that faster time be made on such freight, but neither the Rock Island, Northwestern nor Union Pacific was prepared to meet the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy on Denver business.

Webster on Political Reputation.

A correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean sends that paper an extract from the address of Daniel Webster on the death of Chief Justice Mason, of Massachusetts:

"But, sir, political eminence and professional fame fade away and die with things earthly. Nothing of character is really permanent but virtue and personal worth. These remain. Whatever of excellence is wrought into the soul itself belongs to both worlds. Real goodness does not attach itself merely to this life; it points to another world. Political or professional reputation cannot last forever; but a conscience void of offense before God and man is an inheritance for eternity. Religion, therefore, is an indispensable element in any great human character. There is no living without religion. It is the tie that connects man with his Creator and holds him to His throne. If that tie be all sundered, all broken, he floats away to worthless atom in the universe; its proper attractions all gone; its destiny thwarted, and its whole future nothing but darkness, desolation and death. A man with no sense of religious duty is he whom the Scriptures describe in such terse but terrific language as living 'without God in the world.' Such a man is out of his proper being, out of the circle of all happiness, and away, far away, from the happiness of his creation."

A Sioux Revolt.

The old Beadle dime novels are cast into the shade compared with some of the real life sketches of the Indian girls in the Lincoln institutional school, at Wayne, Mr. Childs' summer town on the Pennsylvania railroad. There is a very bright and interesting Indian girl named Lizzie Spider, the last being her father's name, which she assumed, a custom the girls nearly all follow. A few years ago she was at the Indian school at Carlisle, a pupil, where she learned considerable. When she went back, during the summer vacation, her father sold her to a young Indian brave for a number of ponies, which is the accustomed form of marriage among the Sioux. She had just received enough education to revolt against the savage life that was to be thrust upon her, so she ran away and hid for many months in the woods, going by stealth occasionally to the huts of friends to get supplies of food.

Minister's Sons as Journalists.

Washington Capital.

The late Samuel J. Medill is succeeded as managing editor of the Chicago Tribune by Robert W. Patterson, Jr., who has successfully discharged the duties of the position for some time past. Mr. Patterson is a young man of great promise, who graduated at Williams college in 1871, and is a son of Rev. Dr. Patterson, of Chicago, which reminds me to remark upon the number of minister's sons who go into the newspaper business, and their prominence in it. To mention only a few names that occur to me as I write, there are Melville E. Stone, the editor of the Chicago News; M. P. Handy, managing editor of the Philadelphia Press; Chester S. Lord, managing editor of the New York Sun; and Solomon B. Griffin, managing editor of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, none of whom are far along in the thirties. Then the Gilders, of the New York Herald, Critic and Century fame, are children of a minister, and the list might easily be lengthened.

The First Watch.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

At first the watch was about the size of a dessert plate. It had weights and was used as a "pocket clock." The earliest known use of the modern name occurs in the record of 1552, which mentions that Edward VI. had "one larum or watch of iron, the case being likewise of iron gilt, with two plummetts of lead." The first watch may really be supposed to be of rude execution. The first great improvement was in 1560. The earliest springs were not coiled, but only straight pieces of steel. Early watches had only one hand, and being wound up twice a day they could not be expected to keep the time of day exactly. The dials were of silver and of brass, the cases had no crystals but opened at the back and front, and were four or five inches in diameter. A plain watch cost more than \$1,500, and after one was ordered it took a year to make it.

Some rise with the lark; others get up when the steam whistle blows. Real comfort is found in lying in bed until one feels like getting up.—New Orleans Picayune.

On one of the Platte ranges a cow runs branded, "The last, thank God!" the words having evidently been put on by the cowboys at the close of a long series of branding.

M. A. SPALDING, AGENT FOR THE ESTEY ORGANS STORY & CAMP

Sold Low for cash, or on easy payments or rented until the rent pays for the organ.

Catalogue with Price-List and full Description Free.

M. A. SPALDING, Agent, McCOOK, NEBRASKA.

STOCK DIRECTORY

Stock directory listing various breeds of cattle and horses with descriptions and owners' names, including Dennis M'Killip, J. B. Meserve, C. D. Phelps, W. J. Wilson, Henry T. Church, George J. Frederick, John Hatfield & Son, and Joseph Allen.