

BUSYBODIES.

It is a fact, as I've been told
That people in the days of old
Got rich in silver and in gold,
No matter what they bought or sold,
By minding their own business.
They did not try to wound one's fame
Or slander anybody's name;
They cared not when you went or came;
They pleased themselves, you did the same,
If it was your own business.
And if a man did what was right
In his own mind and in the sight
Of God and law by day and night,
He went ahead and fought the fight,
Determined on his business.
But in degenerate modern days
There's quite a change in people's ways,
And what a person does or says
Must be held up into the gaze
Of every busybody.
And if you do not tell them, too,
Where you are going and what you are going
to do,
They get into such an awful stew
They'll even watch and follow you,
These very busybodies.
And then they surely think they know
Just when you come and when you go,
And they will whisper so and so
To every friend and every foe,
These very busybodies.
But if we take the pains to see
Who these same busybodies be,
We find there's not a he or she
Who has a decent history
Among these busybodies.
But let us no more notice take
Of evil tongues, but, for their sake,
We'll hope and pray they soon may wake
From wickedness and money make
By minding their own business.

POLAR LIFE.

Two Trips to Cape Beechey—A Big Wolf Killed—Beautiful Arctic Phenomena—The Sun's Farewell.
New York Herald.

While the first exploring party sent out by Lieut. Greely was on the way to Lincoln bay, he was encouraged by the open water in Hall's basin, to send a boat party, under Sergeant Brainard, to Cape Beechey. The story that follows of their trip, and of camp life in the polar regions, is taken from Sergeant Rice's diary:

This expedition to Cape Beechey encountered the greatest difficulties and experienced remarkable escapes from being crushed between the ever-moving and changing ice floes that threatened to close in on the party. When Mount Beaufort, a few miles short of our destination, was reached, it was found impossible to return by water because of the crowding ice. Consequently the boat in which the party had come was hauled upon the ice fort, where it remained until August of next year, and so the return to the station was made by land. The time in which the round trip was made was from August 31 to September 3, inclusive. On September 15 a party met a pack of nineteen wolves, but the animals, although apparently hungry, would not come within rifle shot. By September 20 it was concluded that, as the temperature was but ten degrees below zero, the party was in the midst of an Indian summer. The increasing cold, however, soon drove the members of the party indoors, although the outdoor work was still prosecuted vigorously. The working party were banking the house and piling and covering up the provisions and commissary stores. The scientific corps were hourly observing the barometers, thermometers and tide gauge, watching the vagaries of the magnet, and making photographs. By September 23rd wolves had located themselves near the station, their prey being musk-oxen. A wolf weighing eighty-one pounds, and having "long white fur, sparsely intermingled on the back with black hair," was shot almost in front of the door of the station, where it had doubtless been attracted by the pangs of hunger. The animal measured five feet nine inches from nose to tip of tail, and stood thirty-three inches high. "We were," writes Sergt. Rice, "struck with the great resemblance to our dogs, and could readily accept the theory that the Esquimaux dog is only a domesticated wolf. The tracks of both are similar, and the only difference that we could detect was in the size."

On Sept. 24, Lieut. Lockwood, with four men, went with provisions to department "B," near Cape Beechey, and three days later returned with a section of a large and well preserved piece of driftwood, thirty feet long and ten inches in diameter, that had been found in St. Patrick's bay. The Fahrenheit scale for September: Mean temperature, 10.9; maximum, 30; and minimum, 10.4.

October opened with cloudy, dreary weather, and on the second day of the month the thermometer fell 22 degrees, from 9 degrees above to 13.3 below. On October 4 "a beautiful halo accompanied the sun all day, and in the evening mock moons were observed. These Arctic phenomena were of frequent occurrence during the autumn." During this time the temperature outside was 24 and 25 degrees, and during October considerable snow fell, though this did not prevent small parties from being on the hunt almost all the time to Cape Baird and the Bellows for musk-ox meat. Mount Oytus was also ascended, though this was attended with much difficulty, as it rises above the snow valleys and cliffs 2,600 feet. "There was," writes Sergt. Rice, "something awful in the impressive scene of desolation spread around. No sign of animal or vegetable life—bare, desolate and chaotic: a world unfinished by the hand of its Creator; and such silence! I am sure that ordinary quiet would have been an uproar compared to that which surrounded us. Eugene Aram should have been transported by the poet to such a place to give full play to his study of a guilty conscience." All this time the sun had been gradually curtailing its light, and on October 14 it disappeared for 136 days, and in describing this change the diary reads: "We all rushed out at noon, and, sure enough, 'old Sol' only showed part of his disk for a few moments, sprinkling the ice and snow with silver and crystals, and then sank lazily back in a beautiful glow of warm, rosy colors. It was one of the few glorious pictures vouchsafed the Arctic sojourner; but one which carried with it too many shadows, as we thought of the night of months when even the recreant sun eaves and is away with our absent

friends at home. Then succeeded a soft, misty, pearly twilight, merging a few hours later into darkness, and each day the twilight decreased; until a week later Jupiter, Arcturus, Capella and Alpha Geminorum twinkled dimly at mid-day. In a few days they were joined by Mars, Polaris, Vega, Castor and Pollux, and the Cygni." Light was still sufficient to enable a short trip to be made. Our party had gone to Beechey and built a commodious snow house for the accommodation of prospective sledge parties. Others had mined coals and taken them to Cape Murchison. Fourteen days after the sun had disappeared Sergt. Rice tested the active powers of the solar light by exposing a sensitive photographic plate—one of Carbutt's dry plates—for an hour at noon, and got a very distinct impression of a landscape. The same experiment was repeated with almost as good a result the next spring, seventeen days before the reappearance of the sun. The minimum temperature for October was -31.1, with a mean range of -9.2. These figures were noted from hourly observations, and were duly corrected as to show accuracy.

THE LATE EARTHQUAKE.

What the Geologists Have to Say About It.
Washington Telegram.

There is a great deal of scientific guessing going on here among the knowing chaps about the earthquake. Professor Taylor, of the Smithsonian institute, said to-day: "The line of greatest disturbance seems to have extended from Connecticut to New Jersey. The range or area of the earthquake indicates that the center of disturbance was very deep. If it had been near the surface the surface shock would have been perceptible only in a limited area. When the center is at a great depth, the angle being the same, the range is greater. We do not by any means understand all about earthquakes. It might be that if the crust of the earth was subjected to a severe strain the tidal influence of the moon or sun might supply the additional force necessary to produce a disturbance, but in my opinion that influence is very slight. It is held by many—and I fancy the theory is correct—that the earthquake is simply the relief from tension in the earth crust in the process of shrinkage. At some point the tension will be so great that the crust will give way. Earthquakes are much more common than is supposed. It is not right to say that they are increasing in frequency. The fact is that since the telegraph and newspaper have been in existence the information concerning earthquakes is more promptly collected. If people in this city felt a slight shock they might set it down to an explosion or some local cause, but when they learned that a similar shock was felt simultaneously in other cities they attribute the disturbance at once to an earthquake. It is probable that many earthquakes in former times were unrecorded. Now earthquakes are observed more carefully, and the means of speedily collecting information from various parts are so much greater than formerly that we hear more of them. If the United States hotel disaster had been postponed one week it would have been charged to the earthquake and the owners would have been relieved of the responsibility."

Major J. W. Lowell, of the geological survey, said: "Earthquakes in the eastern portion of the United States have been comparatively infrequent and mild. The most important was that in the Mississippi valley known as the New Madrid. A late earthquake in western Nevada made a fracture about 200 miles long, and the displacement varied from five to seventy feet. The western portion of the United States, from the farther border of the plains to the Pacific, is a region of many and great earthquakes. It has also been in very recent geologic times a region of great volcanic activity. Thousands of now dead volcanoes are scattered over the country, and vast lava fields cover large areas of the land. Salt Lake City stands on the margin of an earthquake fracture, and geologists have more than once prophesied that it will be destroyed by an earthquake."

Geologists have concluded, from consideration of a great variety of facts, that the interior of the earth is in a great fluid condition, due to pressure and great heat. We penetrate from the surface toward the interior of the earth by mines and by boring for artesian wells and other purposes. The temperature is found to increase at such a rate that a degree of heat would soon be reached at which all known rocks would melt. Secondly, a vast number of volcanoes exist, distributed widely over the earth, through the vents of which large quantities of molten rock are poured out on the surface of the earth, showing that a vast reservoir of molten metal exists beneath the crust. Thirdly, it is known experimentally that all rocks would be crushed and caused to flow by the pressure of a few feet of superincumbent rock. Now, to understand the direct cause of an earthquake, we must appreciate that a comparatively thin crust rests upon a vast fluid. The next thing to be considered is that the land portion of the earth is rapidly transported to the sea by rains and rivers. Thus the land areas are being unloaded, and the ocean borders are weighted down. This loading of sea borders and unloading of land areas upon a crust which rests upon a fluid sets up enormous strains; but the crust, by reason of its solidity, does not yield at once to the strain, but they accumulate until at last sufficient stress is established to cause fracture and displacement through the miles of solid crust. When such a rupture occurs an earthquake is the result.

Nearly all the old presidents retired to farms and spent the balance of their days in the quiet pursuit of agriculture. General Grant had a taste of farm life and may yet conclude to quit the hurly-burly of the large city and seek the quiet repose of the country. Moderate living and reasonable saving would yet make him rich, by his handsome income alone, before he is a very old man.

LITERARY NOTES.

Miss Kate Sanborn has ready for the press a compiled volume of the "Wit and Humor of American Women."

New streets in Paris have recently been named after the following authors: Heine, Darwin, George Sand and Sainte-Beuve.

The "Stories and Sketches" of Edmund Quincy, edited by his son, Edmund Quincy, jr., are announced by James R. Osgood & Co.

Andrew Lang is writing a letter called "The Princess Nobody," which will be published with Richard Doyle's well known series of pictures, "In Fairyland," as illustrations.

The memoirs, letters and sermons of the late Bishop Simpson will be published, the editing of the material having been intrusted by his family to one of his Episcopal colleagues.

Pendleton King's biography of Gov. Cleveland, which P. G. Putnam's Sons have nearly ready, gives special attention to Mr. Cleveland's veto message, both as governor and as mayor.

The Putnams are preparing an edition of luxe of Edmond de Amicis's "Holland," and will publish at once in their "Transatlantic Series" Oswald Crawford's "The World We Live In."

Mrs. Haweis, the wife of the well known clergyman and author, has just published a birthday book compiled from proverbs by Chaucer. She calls the volume "Chaucer's Beads."

Mr. Comstock, of Astor-place, has published a small work on cottages, to which New York architects have contributed twenty-four plates of medium and low cost houses, with working plans of the interiors.

The Critic announces that Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has recently become a silent partner in the publishing house of G. P. Putnam's Sons, and that Mr. Folsom, who has long been known in connection with the house, has retired.

The new English judge, Mr. Justice Wills, is the author of two well known books, "Wanderings Among the High Alps" and "The Eagle's Nest." Mr. Wills has the reputation of being able to ascend any mountain without the assistance of a guide.

Man as Man Is.

Man that is born of a woman is small potatoes and few in the hill. He riseth up to-day and flourisheth like a rag-weed, and to-morrow or the day after the undertaker has him in the ice box.

He goeth forth in the morning warbling like the lark, and is knocked out in one round and two seconds.

In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax collector pursueth him wher-ever he goeth.

The banister of life is full of splinters and he slideth down it with considerable rapidity.

He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bank teller with a sight draft for \$357.

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in the path, and the wheelbarrow riseth up and smiteth him to the earth, and falleth upon him and runneth one of its legs into his ear.

In the gentle springtime he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blizzard striketh him far away from home, and filleth him with woe and rheumatism.

He layeth up riches in the bank, and the student speculateth in margins, and then goeth to Canada for his health.

In the autumn he putteth on his winter trousers, and a wasp that abideth in them filleth him with intense excitement.

He starteth down stairs with an oleannder, and goeth first hastily, and the oleannder cometh after him and sitteth upon him.

He sitteth up all night to get the returns from Ohio, and in the end learneth that the other fellows have carried it.

He buyeth a watch dog, and when he cometh home late from the lodge the watch dog treeth him, and sitteth beneath him until rosy morn.

He goeth to the horse trot and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze face winneth.

He married a red-headed heiress with a wart on her nose, and the next day her parental ancestor goeth under, with few assets and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.

A Ghastly Scaffold Scene.

Vienna Letter to London Standard. A ghastly scene occurred to-day within the prison at Stein. This morning a convict named Ferdinand Baumgartner, who several months ago murdered a prison warden, was to be hanged for the crime in the court-yard of the prison. The spectators, who had assembled to witness the execution, included about seventy persons, in addition to a company of infantry specially detailed to preserve order. The convict, who was brought from his cell at 7 o'clock, turned a savage glare on the assembled persons as he walked past with a firm step to the gallows. Arrived there, the executioner's assistants approached for the purpose of binding his arms. Muttering an imprecation he dashed the first assistant down and began fighting with the second and third. The struggle between the convict, who raved like a wild beast, and the executioner's men went on for several minutes before the soldiers were ordered to interfere. They soon overpowered Baumgartner, and the executioner now threw the rope around his neck. Another terrible struggle then ensued. Baumgartner, who caught the cord with his teeth, kept his mouth shut, and held the rope with such force that the assistants were unable for some time to wrench it from him. Even after they had first secured the rope the convict seized it again with his bound hands, and, uttering loud oaths, defied them to carry out the sentence. At length, however, the executioner succeeded in forming an irregular noose on the man's neck.

For several minutes the struggle was resumed, and it was only by the hangman using his hands and dragging him down that he succeeded in carrying the law into effect, Baumgartner resisting to the last moment. During the night the convict, who had refused to see the priest, had remained very quiet. He was a powerful young fellow, and had killed his jailer with a hatchet.

ROOM AT THE TOP.

Extract From Manager Talmage's Circular to Employes.
Globe-Democrat.

A circular will be issued to-day from the office of James Smith, general traffic manager of the Wabash road, which is of great interest to employes of the road. The circular contains the announcement of the various changes and new appointments made by Mr. Smith in his corps of commercial and division freight agents, all of which have already been mentioned in the Globe-Democrat. It also contains instructions that tend to show the policy which Mr. Talmage has adopted with regard to employes. "There must be no friction," says Mr. Talmage, through Mr. Smith; "none will be tolerated. When vacancies occur promotions will be made from the most competent and deserving men of our own line. Remember there is always room on top," etc. There is an incentive to work in these words which will no doubt fructify in the most beneficial results to the road. Mr. Talmage, in a Napoleonic way, wants each man to understand that there is a marshal's baton in his knapsack, and his policy in this respect is highly commendable, for where the employes have an assurance that their work will receive recognition, they will labor faithfully and diligently. Further, the instructions show Mr. Talmage's good generalship in the matter of organization and discipline. "Agents will be expected," he says, "to inform themselves if any business is being lost to the company by diversion to competing lines, and reason therefor. If passengers, the general passenger and ticket agent should be advised promptly. And, if at crossing points, inform themselves, as nearly as possible, of the quantity and kind of business brought to or taken from the stations by rival lines, and keep division station agents advised of that or any other matters affecting the company's interest. Division freight agents will travel frequently over every part of their respective divisions and make themselves personally acquainted with shippers, hear complaints, redress grievances and endeavor to establish friendly relations and popularize the line with the business public." Also, "it is expected that each and every one in the several departments will unite heartily in the work and aid each other. There must be no friction. None will be tolerated. When vacancies occur promotions will be made from the most competent and deserving men of our line. Remember there is always room at the top, and the officers who have attained the highest rank in the service are those who have worked their way up from the lowest round in the ladder." Mr. Talmage evidently intends to put the Wabash road on a paying basis.

A Southern Industry.

The popular peanut grows so well throughout the south, that it is thought their large importation from Africa will soon cease.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Press tells how the peanuts are prepared for market. He says that in Virginia they are called "peanuts;" in North Carolina "ground peas;" in Alabama "ground nuts;" and in Tennessee "goobers."

They are first put in an immense cylinder, from which they enter the brushes, where each nut receives fifteen or sixteen feet of brushing before it becomes free.

After this cleaning process the nuts drop on an endless belt, which revolves very slowly.

On each side of this belt is a row of girls, whose duty it is to separate the poor nuts from the good ones.

Those of the nuts that "pass" go on to the next room, where more girls await their arrival and put them in bags, which, when filled, are sewed up and branded as "cocks," with the figure of a rooster prominent on each sack. These are the "No. 1" peanuts.

The poorer nuts, which were separated by the girls at the endless belt, are all picked over again; the best are singled out and branded, after being put in the sack, as "ships."

The "ships" are not so large nor so fine in appearance as the "cocks," but are just as good for eating.

The third grade of nuts is known as "eagles," and the cullings that are left from the "eagles" are bagged and sent to a building where the little meat that is in them is extracted by a patent sheller.

This "meat"—for by this name it is known to the dealers—is put up, clean and nice, in two hundred pound bags and shipped for the use of confectioners and manufacturers of peanut candy.

There is also an oil made from some of the nuts, and in this specialty, I am told, a large trade is done by wholesale druggists.

Of the peanuts there is nothing wasted, for even the shells are made useful, being put in immense sacks and sold to lively men for horse bedding, and a very comfortable, healthy bed they make.

He Gave It Up.

George, dear," cried Eveline, "do you suppose heaven is as nice a place as people say it is?" "Well, really, Eveline, as I have never been there, I cannot say, but, from what I hear, the society is very select." "Everything is bright and golden there, isn't it, George?" "Yes, darling; the streets are paved with solid gold blocks; golden bricks make the houses, and only specie payments are allowed." "Well, then, George," archly said the maiden, as she nestled closely to her lover, "if everything is so golden, why don't the gilty get in?" But the answer came not. He had gone to be a cowboy.

STENOGRAPHY AT WASHINGTON.

How the Work is Done on the Congressional Record.

Washington Correspondent Cleveland Leader. The cream, however, of shorthand writing in Washington is obtained from the government. The president, all of the cabinet officers, the heads of bureaus, each of the seventy-six senators, and the chairman of committees in the house of representatives, have clerks or private secretaries, who receive salaries of from \$1,500 to \$2,500 a year, and the stenographic work for the Congressional Record costs a cool \$50,000 every session. The president's stenographer has an annual salary of \$1,800, Secretary Folger's \$2,000, Secretary Lincoln's \$2,000, and Secretary Gresham's \$1,800. The shorthand man of the bureau of engraving and printing gets \$1,600 annually, the one of the civil service commission \$1,600, and the one employed by the commissioner of internal revenue \$1,800. Private secretaries of senators and committee clerks are paid \$6 a day, and some of them are employed the year round.

It costs \$245,000 to print the Congressional Record, and this does not include the \$50,000 paid for the official reporting of congress. Twenty-five thousand dollars is allowed for the reporting of the debates of each house. In the senate the contract is given to one man, Mr. Dennis Murphy, who employs a certain number of assistants to help him, and in the house five official stenographers are employed at a salary of \$5,000 a year each.

The reporters of the house sit at a long, low table below the speaker's desk, facing the members. They use foolscap paper, and write with both pen and pencil. They take turns in reporting the proceedings. One man will write for an hour, say, and then go off to a little room in the basement of the capitol, where the matter is to be written out in long-hand, and another man will take his place. These reporters must be very expert, and must be able to take 200 or more words in a minute. During an excited debate speeches are delivered even faster than this, and in animated colloquies they have to leave their tables and stand or sit among the members speaking, in order that nothing may be missed. Sometimes it happens that certain passages occurring in debate are left out, but this is oftener due to the desires of the speakers than to the negligence or inefficiency of the reporters.

These official reporters do not write their notes out in long-hand themselves. In the transcribing room in the basement they have a number of shorthand amanuenses, and to these they read their notes. These transcribers, whose salaries range, perhaps, from \$15 to \$25 a week, take down the notes in their short-hand and then write them out in long-hand for the printers. So you see a congressman's speech is written out twice in short-hand and once in long-hand before it goes to the printer. These notes as written out are carefully revised by the official reporter before being sent to the printer. All of the proceedings and speeches of congress to-day will be given in full in the Congressional Record of to-morrow morning, and when it is considered that this record often embraces more than 100 pages as large as the pages of the biggest family bible, closely printed in two columns of small type, some idea can be gained of the immense work it represents.

The senate reporting is done in the same manner as that of the house, as far as the work is concerned, and it is a curious fact that Dennis F. Murphy, the chief of the reporters here, and Mr. McElhone, the chief of the reporters of the house, were in the same stenographic class in Philadelphia in 1849.

Women at Forty.

Boston Herald. The period of dry rot in the lives of men is said to begin at the age of fifty years, though a recent essayist makes it date at forty, and if this is so, the period of decadence for women may be set at least ten years earlier. There is a time generally acknowledged in society when men and women have reached their ultimate, when the forces of youth are spent, when the environment of life is apparently fixed, when it is possible to go on for awhile on the lines that have already been formed, when one seems to have accomplished his career, and can rest awhile upon what he has done. This is the point of danger to men, especially to professional men. It is the point when clergymen and lawyers or doctors feel that they have reached something fixed, and need not put forth further effort. It is also the point where women, if married, are apt to say to themselves that they can settle down into the fixed things of their homes, or, if unmarried, are apt to withdraw their interest from active life and retire into themselves. It is the season of danger with either sex, perhaps the season of most danger to women, because they have less to call forth their latent energies than men have, and are more susceptible to the agencies that promote or diminish their happiness or usefulness.

Spouting Geysers.

Omaha Herald. Colonel E. D. Webster, who returned yesterday from an official tour through Wyoming, Montana and Dakota, brings an interesting theory, born of close personal observation, of the formation and motive power of the wonderful spouting geysers in the Yellowstone region. Mr. Webster is of the opinion that during the volcanic age the great deposits of limestone in that country were burned into lime, and that this lime is being constantly slaked by subterranean streams of water or the chemical action of minerals. The steam from this slaking lime pours into the pots or caverns below the water, and when it accumulates sufficient force, having no other vent, throws the water up into the air, and escapes precisely as steam confined in a boiling kettle will lift the lid when the spout is plugged. The theory is a new and plausible one, and deserving the attention of scientists.

The grape-growers of Florida expect an income of \$100 per acre this season.

STOCK DIRECTORY



DENNIS M'KILLIP.

Ranch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes County, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side. Young cattle branded same as above, also "J." on left jaw. Under-aloop right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder.



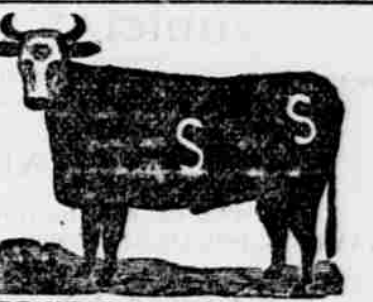
W. J. WILSON.

Stock brand—circle on left shoulder; also dewlap and a crop and under half crop on left ear, and a crop and under bit in the right. Ranch on the Republican. Post-office, Max, Dundy county, Nebraska.



HENRY T. CHURCH.

Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O L O" on right side. Also, an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "8" on right shoulder.



SPRING CREEK CATTLE CO.

Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valley, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county.



THE TURNIP BRAND.

Ranch 2 miles north of McCook. Stock branded on left hip, and a few double crosses on left side. C. D. ERCANBRACK.



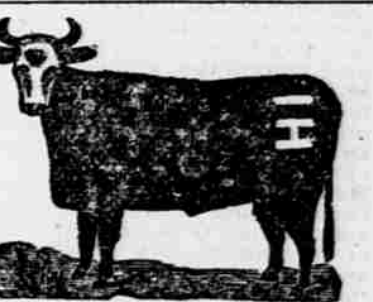
STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. address, Carrio, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range: Red Willow, above Carrio. Stock branded as above. Also run the lazy brand.



GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Driftwood. Stock branded "A J" on the left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.



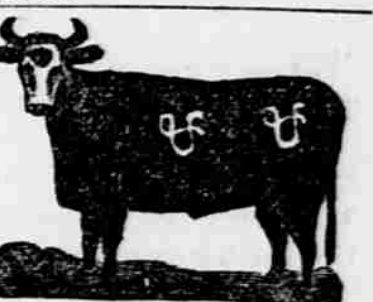
JOHN HATFIELD & SON.

McCook, Neb., Ranch 4 miles southeast, on Republican river. Stock branded with a bar — and lazy on left hip.



J. B. MESERVE.

Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "T" on left side; "7" on right hip and "L" on right shoulder; "L" on left shoulder and "X" on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-crop right ear.



JOSEPH ALLEN.

Ranch on Red Willow creek, half mile above Osborn postoffice. Cattle branded on right side and hip above. 3-4 FOR SALE—Improved Deeded Farm and Hay Land. Timber and water. Two farm houses, with other improvements. Convenient to No. 1 school privileges. Situated on Republican river, near south of Red Willow creek. Call on J. F. Black, on premises, or address him at Indianola, Nebraska.