the Nebraska Supreme Court. Lincoln (Neb.) special to the Omaha Herald: The state supreme court room was crowded this morning with attorneys and others, drawn there by the expectation that the attorney-general would bring before the court the matter of the escape of Simmerman, and make a motion that his attorney, L. C. Burr, be disbarred. The attorney-general filed an information setting forth the facts in the case, and charging Burr with making false representations to the United States commissioner as to his power in the premises, and thus inducing him to release Simmerman.

Chief Justice Cobb expressed some doubt as to whether the action of the attorney was in contempt of the supreme court and its processes and privileges, as the action was before the United States commissioner. Upon consulting briefly with the other members of the court, however, he stated that it was their opinion that the case was one on which the court could act and that he had no serious objections to acting upon it, being only desirous that such proceedings should be taken with due care. He said that an order would issue from the court to Mr. Burr for his attendance at 9 o'clock to-morrow morning to answer to the charges. Burr afterward secured a postponement of the case until Tuesday morning, as he would be compelled to be absent from the city tomorrow. This being the only business before the court, it adjourned until Tuesday

The following telegram was sent by Gov. Dawes to Attorney Gen. Garland to-day: Lincoln, Neb., September 30.—A. H. Garland, Attorney General, U. S., Washington, D. C .- Sir: Matthias Simmerman, under sentence of death for murder, case now pending on writ of error in United States supreme court, has been released on bail by the United States commissioner at Kearney, Neb. Believing this to have been done without authority of law, I would respect fully request that immediate instructions issued from your department to the United States officials in this and other states and territories, for the apprehension and return of said Simmerman to our state authorities. Respectfully,

JAMES W. DAWES, Governor of Nebraska. PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

Miss Cleveland can converse fluently in several languages.

Mrs. Grant receives an enormous number of letters daily from all parts of the coun-

Secretary Lamar is just three score years old. He looks as though he might see two

score more. Mr. Hopkins, the new minister to Liberia, was once a hotel porter in Pittsburg. He

must be wealthy. A Boston woman has a "poet's rug' made of patchwork cut from the old clothes

of well known poets. Governor St. John recently visited President Cleveland. He considers the white

house water capital. Princess Beatrice, who is very pious, had several scripture texts embroidered in the

tinen of her bridal trousseau. A woman baker at Macon, Ga., advertises that she will deliver her Boston baked beans to any part of the city on Sunday

Oliver Wendell Holmes' house is painted a bright yellow. A Kentucky editor thinks it is singular that so distinguished a poet as Oliver does not paint his house red.

Senator Palmer, of Michigan, has shipped from his old homestead at Ashford, Conn., where he was born, a large assortment of old household relics, etc., for the furnishing of a log cabin erected on his Detroit grounds.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes to a Toledo friend that she has completed a comance upon which she has been engaged for the past two years and in which she has something to say about the freedom of

JACK FROST EUCHERED THIS TIME. The Result Being that the Country is Blessed With the Largest Crop of Corn Ever Pro-

Chicago dispatch: The corn crop of the United States having passed the critical stage, and whatever of danger that menaced the cereal from frosts being now ended owing to the maturity of the grain, reports from 1,400 correspondents, give the area and probable yield in every county in the leading corn producing states, and compiled from these a close estimate of the approximate yield of the crop of 1885. These estimates have been based on comparisons with the yield of 1884, taking the figures of agricultural bureau at Washington for the yield of last year. Reports of correspondents include not only the approximate actual acreage, but also the percentage of condition as compared to last year, and the percentage of increase or decrease in acre-

This was done to approximate as closely as possible the actual output, the correct ness of which method was demonstrated very fully in the estimate of the wheat crop June 1 by this bureau, and to which figures all recognized statisticians, including the government bureau, have gradually approached. In Indiana, Illinois and Kansas the ground plowed up owing to the ruination of the winter wheat crop, and devoted to corn, is closely computed. In comparison by states returns show that Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota and Missouri have a slight increase in acreage over 1884, and Wisconsin is the only state showing a decrease, but both Wisconsin and Minnesota show a decrease in condition, and Missouri also shows a slight decrease. Other states all reveal an improvement, and in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana the improvement is marked.

This results in the following comparison

by states of	the probable	yield in the lew
states name	d:	
	1884.	1885.
	Bushels.	Bushels.
·Ohio	82,393,000	131,500,000
Indiana	104,757,000	125,702,000
Illinois	244,544,000	294,230,000
Iowa	252,600,000	296,805,000
Missouri	197,850,000	189,360,000
Kansas	168,500,000	188,720,000
Nebraska	122,100,000	137,362,000
Minnesota	23,630,000	21,148,000
Wisconsin	26,200,000	21,209,000
Michigan	26,022,000	30,185,000
Motele 1	951 506 000	1 436 936 000

Totals.....1,251,506,000 1,430 The excess over last year-184,640,000 on the basis that the states and territories outside of the ten named will produce as much corn as they did last year, or William Crane, five stacks of wheat: Robert 543,400,000 bushels, and this would seem Handrick, four stacks of wheat, dwelling

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION SETTLED.

Being Rendered by Assistant Secretary Jenks

of the Interior Department. Assistant Secretary Jenks, of the interior department, says a Washington dispatch, has decided that Edna Rose Ward, the for the resignation of several of the chiefs little daughter of Fred Ward, who was killed by a mob at Devil's Lake, April 22, fered with him regarding the efficiency of 1885, is entitled to the quarter section of land for which her father lost his life. The decision vindicates the Ward brothers in their right to this claim, and is important it was their duty to protest against some as a precedent in similar land cases. By this decision it is established that an alien who has not declared his intention of becoming a citizen acquires no rights by set-tling on public lands; the wrongful removal of a settler's house by an adverse claimant does not affect his rights, and the guardian of a minor heir of a deceased pre-emptor can file a declaratory statement and com-plete the claim. It will be remembered that John Bell, who was not a citizen of the United States, settled on the claim in question. The township plat was filed September 29, 1883. Bell filed on the claim that day, alleging settlement July 1, 1882. E. P. Ward, the guardian of Fred Ward's child, filed a pre-emption declaratory statement December 21, alleging the settlement February 21, 1883, nearly eight months later than Bell. The testimony showed Bell was on Bell. The testimony showed Bell was on the land in June, 1882, and built a seedhouse. In February, 1883, he built a frame house, and he had broken five acres of land at this time. Fred Ward put a shanty on the claim February 21, and in two hours a mob of twenty men removed it. April 7, Bell filed a declaration of his intention to become a citizen. April 22, Ward put another house in place. That night he and his brother were shot and killed. The decision of the department is that while Bell was still an alien, W was not a forcible intrusion upon the Bell at that time was disqualified from quiring lands, Ward initiated a valid so ment. The removal of the house could destroy his claim. The land was u to protect Bell's rights, and there see be no excuse for the violence which ca the death of the Ward brothers. A ca examination of the testimony fails to that Ward did not make his settlem good faith, and the peculiar circums attending the removal of his first sh rounding his death, would seem to furnish sufficient excuse for his absence from the land in the interim. The land is now of

A COLLAPSE OF BRICK WALLS.

considerable value, and will prove a fortune

for the little child whose rights have now

been established beyond appeal. It was understood at the time that Bell was act-

No Lives Lost, but a Large Amount of Prop-

ing for a syndicate of speculators.

erty Destroyed. At 1 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 30th, a large four story building in the rear of 198 Clark street, Chicago, suddenly began cracking and breaking like a ship in a heavy sea. Half an hour after the posts began sinking through the floor. The men working in a bread bakery in the basement fled for their lives. A moment after the floors gradually sank down until the basement was filled. An alarm of fire was turned in. While the alley was crowded with policemen and firemen fell in with a terrible crash. The policemen, firemen and reporters rushed pell mell into the street. When the firemen with lanterns went back they found that the west and north walls had fallen. The bricks fell in and had they fallen out loss of life would undoubtedly have occurred. The two other sides of the building yet stand propped up by adjoining buildings. The floors have all caved in. The loss is estimated at about \$10,000, as the building was very valuable, there being \$10,060 worth of desicated eggs alone in one part. The second floor was st red with flour. On the third floor was a large machine shop, with a valuable plant, and the fourth floor was devoted to the manufacture of printing rollers. Just before the walls fell in all the gas went out in the building and the men were compelled to grope their way out in the dark. Panic stricken, they took refuge under the basement in front. The gradual caving in of the building was first noted by a boy in the engineer's room. He called the attention of the engineer to the fact, but the fireman told him he was crazy and recommended that he see a doctor in the morning. The men outside in the alley heard the cracking some time before the crash, but did not suspect that they were standing near a veritable Budenseik structure. The building was supported entirely by wooden girders and joists, and the collapse was caused by the timbers dry-rotting where the girders rested on the joists. The present owners took the

FAVOR ROTATION IN OF FICE.

building after it had been pronounced safe

by the architect. It will be torn down. It

was ascertained that no one was injured by

The Greenbackers of Massachusetts Meet and Declare.

the collapse.

Thirty delegates were present at the opening of the Massachusetts state convention of the national greenback party in Boston. The platform adopted announces adherence to the principles set forth at the national party convention at Indianapolis. declares all action transferring power for the coinage and issue of money to persons or corporations should be revoked; that the withdrawal of legal tenders of small denominations is a vicious attempt to annoy the people and disturb business and is a violation of law; favors frequent elections and rotation in office, and condemns the attempt to create an aristocracy of officeholders under the pretence of civil service reform, condemns also the unnecessary long sessions of legislatures, and sets forth that legislation for the better protection of wageworkers is demanded. Universal suffrage is favored with a removal of all barriers which limit in any degree the right of suffrage, and the re-enactment of the secret ballot law is demanded. A full state ticket was nominated by acclamation. James Sumner, of Milton, is the nominee for gov-

Great Destruction by Prairie Fire. Travers (Dak.) dispatch: The most destructive prairie fire ever witnessed in this community occurred yesterday. A man named Minden, living in Lake township, set fire to some straw while a strong south wind was blowing at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Instantly the flames were miles an hour. Instantly the Hames were beyond his control, traveling northward with frightful strides. The flames consumed everything within their reach, including houses, barns, hay, grain and farm machinery. It is estimated that a thousand tons of hay were destroyed. Following are the principal and heaviest losers, with the loss of each: August Brenning, house, barn, hay and five stacks of wheat: house, barn, hay and five stacks of wheat;

THE CLERKS WILL NOT GO.

Chief Executive Orders that They Be Not Disturbed.

Washington special: Some ago Gen. Rosecrans, register of the treasury, called of division in his office, because they difsome so-called reform he was introducing into the office. They were all clerks of long experience and efficiency, and believing that innovation which Gen. Rosecrans, who knows nothing whatever of book-keeping, saw fit to introduce, but it appears that the president has overruled the general in neatly, bore himself with dignity, save this respect, and has given him to ustand that in a bureau like that of the ister it is not safe to make radical ci from old systems. Gen. Rosecrans' in this matter excited considerable ment at the time, but as the days we it was observed that the gentleme were requested to step down and of peared regularly at their accust places, and it became a matter of sp tion when the resignations were to get effect. During the past week a Penn nia congressman who had a candida one of the positions when a vacancy s occur, called upon Secretary Mannin asked to have his candidate given the tion. The secretary informed him the president had considered that th ignations of the five chiefs had not requested upon sufficient grounds, and for the present they must not be distur-As there were no indications of a vac occurring soon in the register's office, the

taken in connection with the facts sur. bid should be accepted. Requirements in regard to advertising, gives notice to bidders of time and place of opening the bids and permitting them to be present. This makes it apparent that it was the intention of congress to require, as a rule, the acceptance of the lowest bid.

congressman recommended his candidate

for another position.

In any other view this legislation is useless. There may, however, be circumstances which would justify a departure from this rule. Such circumstances, however, should be considered, and if they are shown to be material and that by reason of their existence it is for the best interests of the United States to accept the bid which is not the lowest, such course may be taken.

"These circumstances should be such as to effect the economy and best interests of the service only, and not that of individuals. Proof of the insolvency of bidders, or other inability to carry out the contract would be good grounds to reject the lowest bid, but were the allegations of such inability without proof to sustain them they would not warrant a departure from the general rule.

"For these reasons I advise the secretary to adhere to the rule which was evidently intended to be applied by congress in such home. cases as furnishing the best protection to the public interests."

THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT. Miscellaneous Matters of Interest at the National Capital.

SECRETARY ENDICOTT was the only ab sentee from the cabinet meeting on the 1st. Among the questions considered at the meeting were the proposed reorganization of the civil service commission and the vacancy in the office of superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey.

THE public debt statement issued on the 1st shows a decrease of the debt during the month of \$12,857,865, and cash in the treasury available for a reduction of the debt as \$120,927,074. The payments on account of interest due on bonds amounted to about \$7,500,000. This reduces the decrease of the debt to about \$5,250,000.

CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSIONER GREGORY has not yet heard from the president as to what action will be taken upon his resignation. Commissioner Thoman is in San Francisco, where he is holding civil service Francisco, where he is holding civil service openments, and stood prepared to examinations under the direction of the spring on his ratship. At the appear-

SERVICES in memory of Gen. Grant were held in Washington under the auspices of the local commander of the Grand Army of the Republic in the Metropolitan church, at which Gen. Grant was a regular attend- chickens were not cognizant of being ant during his presidential terms. The auditorium is one of the largest in the city, and was crowded. The funeral chimes were rung from 7 to 8 o'clock, and followed by an organ voluntary by Dr. J. W. Bischoff. A notable feature of the services was the chanting and singing of war songs by the St. Cecelia Ladies' quartette.

They Couldn't Make Him Speak.

They had a dime-supper in the neighborhood of Pawtucket, conceived and carried out by the ladies. The conditions of this novel supper were these: For every word spoken by the gentlemen at the supper-table a forfeit of 10 cents was imposed; but, on the other hand (as duties are always compensated with rights and restrictions with privileges), it was agreed that whoever could weather the whole supper, submitting to all queries, surprises, and ingenious questions without replying, should be entitled to it gratuitously. Many and frequert were the artifices and subterfuges resorted to by the ladies in attendance to intrap the unguarded, and one after another stout and discreet men went down before the constant volley of artful interrogations. At last all fell out and paid the dime penalty save one individual-a queer chap whom nobody seemed to know He attended strictly to business, a passed unheeded the jokes, gibes, a challenges. They quizzed him, but in vain. He wrestled with turkey grappled with the goose. He bai out the cranberry-sauce with an swerving hand, and he ate celery the scriptural vegetarian ate grass; finally, when he had finished fifth piece of pie, he whipped or pocket-slate and wrote on it in a la and legible hand, "I am deaf and | rounding the words, "Secures in dumb."-Providence Journal

Benton's Brag.

rom the Youth's Companion.

Fifty years ago strangers, on enterng the United States senate chamber, sked that Clay, Webster, Calhoun and Benton might be pointed out to them-They were the four leading statesmen of the day, and the personal appearince of each one justified the gaze of ais admiring partisans.

But neither of the first three, not ev. en Webster, was more striking in figare, face, or head than Benton. He was conspicuous physically, dressed

address,-he rarely said "fellow-citizens,"-"no man since the days of Cicero has been abused as has Benton. What Cicero was to Catiline, the Roman conspirator, Benton has been to John Caldwell Calhoun, the South Carolina nullifier. Cicero fulminating his philippics against Catiline in the Roman forum; Benton denouncing John Caldwell Calhoun on the floor of the American senate. Cicero against Catiline; Benton against Calhoun.

friend to him, after he had ended his "Always the case, sir," replied the egotistical but sincere man; "always the case, sir. No one opposes Benton but a few black-jack prairie lawyers; fellows who aspire to the ambition of theating some honest farmer out of a heifer in a suit before a justice of the peace, sir; these are the only opponents of Benton. Benton and the peo-

and the same, sir-synonomous term, sir, synonomous terms, sir. Two of Benton's active political opponents were Jones a state senator and Birch, a judge of the supreme court. They followed him in his canvassing,

and replied to his speeches. "Citizens," said the amazed states man, "I have been dogged all over this state by such men as Claude Jones and Jim Hirch. Pericles was once so dogged. He called a servant. made him light a lamp, and show the

"But it could not be expected of me, citizens, that I should ask any servant of mine, either white or black, or any free negro, to perform an office of such humiliating degredation as gallant home such men as Claude Jones and Jim Birch, and that with a lamp, sitizens, that passers by might see what kind of company my servants

A Very Tough Story.

From the San Francisco Post. A very tough story which is vouched

ior, after a fashion, is going the rounds and given for what it is worth. It is related that Mr. S-M-was sitting in his back yard talking to some friends when his attention was called to a hen with a brood of young chickens and a large rat that had emerged from its aole and was quietly regarding the young chickens with the prospect of a meal in view. As the rat came from nis hole the house cat awoke from her afternoon nap and caught sight of the rat. Crouching low she awaited develance of his ancient enemy, the cat, a Scotch terrier, which had been sunning itself in the wood-shed, pricked up its ears and quietly made for the place where the cat stood. At this moment a boy came upon the scene. The watched by the rat, nor did the rat see the cat, nor the feline the dog, who had not noticed the coming of the boy. A little chick wandered too nigh and he was seized by the rat, which was in turn pounced upon by the cat, and the cat was caught in the mouth of the dog. The rat would not cease his hold on the chicken, and the cat, in spite of the shaking she was getting from the dog, did not let go the rat. It was fun for the boy, and in high glee he watched the contest and the struggle of each of the victims. It seemed to him that the rat was about to escape after a time, and getting a stone, he hurled it at the rodent. The aim was not good, and the stone struck the dog right between the eyes. The terrier released its grip on the cat and fell over dead. It had breathed its last before the cat in turn let go the rat and turned over and died. The rat did not long survive the enemy, and beside the already dead chicken he laid himself down and gave up the ghost. The owner of the dog was so angry at his death that it is said to have come near making the story complete by killing the boy that killed the dog that shook the cat that caught the rat that bit the chicken in the yard on-street.

ate delivery at a special delivery of-

LOVE AND CARDS

From the Boston Courier. The youth and maiden sat alone Upon the pebbled strand
Beside the sea, and in his own
He held her lily hand.

He gazed into her sapphire eyes-"I love you sweet," he said; The maiden answered him with sighs And blushing hung her head.

He pressed the hand so soft and white, And kissed the dimpled chin, And said, "If I played cards to-night I know that I would win.

You ask me why, you shall be told," He pressed the fingers white; "I know I'd win because I hold A lovely hand to-night."

GRANDMOTHER'S STORY.

Written for the American Rural Home. "Now don't talk to me about snakes," said dear grandmother Brown, with as fine a contempt as so sweet a voice and so kindly a face could show. It was hardly possible to think of her as old, to believe that she really began life with this wanning century, although there attached to her the charm-the dim half-light-of the "good old times" when our country way very young; the fascinating but sturdy romance of life in the then Western frontiers of New York State, of pioneer days in Michigan, of struggles and experiences that were experiences, in which wild beasts and Indians, and all sorts of dangers and escapes, commingled in delightful confu-

"These little striped things no bigger than your finger, ain't worth the name "Colonel, I believe you have made an of snakes," grandmother continued. impression on these people," said a "When I was young we had snakes that were snakes-adders, black snakes, rattle snakes-and out in Michigan lots more that I don't remember now. Did I ever have any adventures with snakes? Bless you, child, I should think I did. You want me to tell you one? Well, I'll tell you one that I thought of the minute you came in and made such a fussjust as though that young college chap-what did you say's his ple. Benton and democracy are one a harmless little garter snake no more'n two feet long! What are you so red in the face about? Yes 'tis a hot day. And it was just such a day as this that I went down through the clearin' to pick a basket of wild plums to send to Aunt Mary. That was when your grandfather-I mean your great-grandfather-lived over on Canandaigua Lake. How old was I then? eather fan in the top bureau drawer, dear. He isn't your college chap? 'No,' say 'No,'-but be mighty sure you mean 'No,' before you do say it.

You'll have heartaches enough, dear,

without laying in a stock of 'em that you don't have any call to have. There was a goodlooking young fellow that lived near neighbor to us-near neighbor neighbor was two long miles awaythat used to hang around father's cabin a good bit. I knew what brought him there, and I guess the rest of the folks did. I was a little vain in those days, child, and considerin' that I was the only girl that was comin' on to womanhood in all that country for ten miles around, I got my full share of attention. That kinder turned my better girls than I was, and so I was a little uppish and carried my head pretty high on my shoulders. This young fellow that I told you abouthe had said as much as that he loved me, but I hung back, although all the time I wanted to own up. One day I heard he had taken Martha Forbesshe was his Uncle Jared's housekeeper -to meetin' at the cross-roads schoolhouse the Sunday before. She was old enough to be his mother, and crosseyed, and she stuttered at that; in a little sniff, I had told him I wouldn't go to meetin' with him and that he needn't come for me. Girls out. I was mad all through, and the in my place, the madder I got. That | the with eleven rattles." night he came, but I sent him off in a jiffy.' I wouldn't hear a word of explanation. I just told him to go, and that I never wanted to see him around our farm again. He was high strung, too, but he looked more sad than angry as he clapped on his hat and went out into the night without a word. He had a strong, three-mile-and-a-half tramp through the woods-and when I remembered that the woods weren't safe I wanted to call him back-but I cry and then lay awake till daylight worrying about him. It would have

earth to blame but myself." as though she had fallen asleep.

"But what about the snake, grandmother?" softly, so as not to awaken her if she were really asleep. "That's just what we're comin' to

wandering away from the path, as it better.' "Well, as I was saying, I went down

to pick a basket of wild plums. Fath- eler claimed justice. er had warned me to always keep a sharp look out for snakes, and he wanted me to take a stout stick with as to who it is that thinks. A reason me whenever I went. This time I was able gratuity for attention is never so nervous like and sort of upset that amiss, and backsheesh is as useful to be assured from a study of the reports. It will give a total crop of 1,979,636,000 bushels, from which total it is safe to estimate that the yield will not vary in any appreciable degree either way.

At the department of state it is said there house and contents; John Buckless, twelve stacks of wheat, barn, binder, plows and harrows; A. L. Hanson, granery and 500 bushels of oats; A. D. Carey, dwelling house and contents.

At the department of state it is said there have been more applications filed for appoint and at the bushes were so high that I bush

-so as to get a good look around and see which way to go next.

"I was just going to step down when I looked to see where I should put my foot. I think that that has been characteristic of me all my life, child-I always look to see where my toot is going before I step. If I had put my foot down then from where I stood, it would have gone into the wide-open mouth of a rattlesnake that was coiled up there in a ring as big as a half-bushel basket. That's the way, they get when they are ready to strike."

"But didn't it rattle to give you warning, grandmother?"
"No, indeed, child. That's the way they beg when they want to sneak out

of a fight." "I've heard that a rattlesnake is an honorable sort of an enemy, grandmother, and always gives a fair warn-

ing."
"It isn't so, child. That's like a

good many other things they tell' about snakes that ain't true. But that snake just lay there swingin' its head back and forth, softly like. All I could see was its pink, ish red mouth, rising from that coil of green and black and yellow. I couldn't move-it seemed as though I had always stood there and should always stay there lookin' at it. At first I couldn't think. No, child, I don't suppose the snake charmed me; but my nerves were sort of unstrung you know, to begin with, and I believe was just paralyzed with fright. Then Isomehow pulled myself together long enough to know I'd got to do some thing, for the snake wouldn't wait much longer. There was a rail and brush fence back of me, ten teet from the log. The only thing I could think of was to make a rush for the top of that fence. Then my mouth flew open and the awfulest yell came out of it you ever heard. At the same instant I made a rush, a jump and a scramble and the next I knew I found myselfon the top of that fence yelling in a way to stampede Indians. I was as much scared at the sound of my own voice as I was at the snake, but I kept on. Somehow I felt that when I jumped the snake had jumped too, and had missed me. I guess it was the yell that made him miss. I didn't dare to look around, but kept on yelling. It was half a mile to the cabin, and I didn't have much hopes of makname?-had saved your life by killing | ing anybody hear, but I said to myself that I would never get down till somebody came-father, or the hired man, or one of the boys. Then I heard a crash in the underbrush-the next minute I had tumbled off into John's arms and---'

"Why, that was grandfather's name!" "You musn't interrupt me childand I only had time to say: "The snake, John!' and he had given me an I was only a girl, going on 17, but I awful kiss on my lips, yanked a stake suppose you'd call it a young lady out of the fence and was ready to fight now. And that makes me think of the whole world forme. Idon't know your college chap again-you'll find my whether it was the kiss, or the danger he was in, but I came to my senses quick enough when he had his arm Well, whatever you do, child, be hon- around me, and somehow I didn't feel est with him and with yourself—if you as though anything could ever hurt mean 'Yes,' say 'Yes,'—if you mean me again while I clung to him—and there never did, if he could help it."

And Grandmother wiped a tear or two from her eyes.

"What became of the snake, Grandmother!"

"It was waiting for me on the other side of the fence. John killed it-it was six foot long, lacking an inch, for those days, although our nearest and as big around as your arm. It had eleven rattles, and I remember they tried the oil out of it. Rattlesnake oil was a great remedy in those days."

"How did it happen that John was there to save you, Grandmother, after you had so uncermoniously sent him

off the night before?" "He had come back to tell me he was going away and that I would head, as it has turned the heads of never be bothered with him any more,

as I had said I didn't want to be. He heard me call. 'That's Fan!' said he to father. 'Where is she?' father laughed at him. 'That ain't the voice of a human creature,' said father. 'That's Fan, and I know it,' said John, and he followed the noise till he got to me. It wasn't hard to tell where the noise came from. I was so broken up by the shock that everything I looked at was green and black and yellow, like the snake, and so father sent me away to visit for a few and it didn't make any difference that | days. When I came back I had my weddinggown with me-that's the one packed away in the cedar chest up stairs, and if you'll look in that little will be girls-and that means they box in the small drawer of my bureau, will be unreasonable when they set | tied up with black and white ribbonwhite for the wedding, and black for more I though of that Martha Forbes | the funeral, dear-you'll find that rat-

> Then, with a bright and beaming smile that lit up the time-defying face. "It was a snake that got Eveturned out of the garden, dear, and it was a snake that opened the Garden of Eden to me."

> > Our Native Arabs.

Of all the tyrannies which afflict the world none is more powerful than the unacknowledged dread of waiters at didn't. I went to bed and had a good | hotels. Yet one need not plead pover ty to escape it. It happened once to a gentleman traveling alone that he served me right if the bears or the wolves had got him, with nobody on a Boston hotel. He paid his bill in the morning without remonstrance With a hand over her eyes grand- though it was "rather steep." The mother stopped so long that it seemed | fare had been good and he was prepar ed for the charge. At the door, as he was about to emerge, stood four waiters. One had his portmanteau, anoth er his wraps, another his umbrella and a fourth flourished his clothes broom now," brightly. "You think I've been He gazed at them till they themselver were forced to laugh. "Look here, fel they say all us old women do-but I lows," he said, "if you think you're haven't, child. I've only been telling to have a quarter apiece you are mis this so you'll understand the rest of taken. I shall only pay a dividend o 25 per cent. Here's one quarter which you may share among you. into the clearin' back of the cornfield | Without pretense of poverty, this traw

Nobody wishes to be thought "mean." But it makes some difference