On agriculture and forestry, Messrs. Miller, of New York, (chairman,) Blair, Plumb, Van Wyck, Sawyer, George, Fair, Gibson, and Jones

of Arkansas. On appropriations, Messrs, Allison, (chairman,) Dawes, Plumb, Hale, Mahone, Beck, Cockrell, Call, Gorman, and Logan.

To audit and control the contingent expenses of the senate, Messrs. Jones, of Nevada, (chairman,) Chace, and Vance.

On civil service and retrenchment, Messrs. Hawley, (chairman,) Dawes, Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, Miller, of California, Pike, Voorhees, Walthall, Wilson, of Maryland, and Berry.

On claims, Messrs. Pike, (chairman,) Hoar Dolph, Spooner, Jackson, Fair, Jones, of Ar kansas, Gray, and Mitchell, of Oregon. On coast defenses, Messrs. Dolph, (chair man,) Cameron, Sewell, Hawley, Maxey, Mc-

Pherson, and Fair. On commerce, Messrs. McMillan, (chairman, New York, Dolph, Ransom, Cameron, Coke, ent. Vest, Gorman, Jones, of Florida, and Kenna. On the District of Columbia, Messrs. Ingalls,

(Chairman,) Riddleberger, Pike, Palmer, Mil ler, of California, Harris, Vance, Brown, and Blackburn. On education and labor, Messrs. Blair (chairman,) Mahone, Miller, of New York,

Brown, Palmer, Call, Pugh, Payne, and Wal-

thall. On engrossed bills, Messrs. Saulsbury, (chairman,) Call, and Allison. On enrolled bills, Messrs. Brown, (chair

man,) Sabin, and Colquitt. On epidemic diseases, Messrs. Harris, (chairman,) Hampton, Eustis, Sewell, Spooner, Stanford, and Berry.

To examine the several branches of the civil service, Messrs. Sabin, (chairman,) Cullom, Allison, Hampton, and Gray,

On expenditures of public money, Messrs. Cullom, (chairman,) Harrison, Plumb, Platt, Beck, Kenna, and Gibson.

On finance, Messrs. Morrill, (chairman,) Sherman, Jones, of Nevada, Allison, Aldrich, Miller, of New York, Voorhees, Beck, Mc-Pherson, Harris, and Vance. On fisheries, Messrs. Palmer, (chairman,)

Sewell, Dawes, Stanford, Morgan, Harris, and Gray. On foreign relations, Messrs. Miller, of California, (chairman,) Sherman, Edmunds, Frye, Evarts, Morgan, Brown, Saulsbury, and

Payne. On the improvement of the Mississippi river, Messrs. Van Wyck, (chairman,) Mitchell of Pennsylvania, Cullom, Pike, Cockrell, George,

and Eustis. On Indian affairs, Messrs. Dawes, (chairman,) Ingalls, Harrison, Bowen, Sabin, Maxey, Morgan, Hampton, and Jones, of Arkan-

On the Judiciary, Messrs. Edmunds, (chairman,) Ingalls, McMillan, Hoar, Wilson, of

On the library, Messrs. Sewell, (chairman,) Hoar, and Voorhees. On manufactures, Messrs. Riddleberger, (chairman.) Sabin, Mitchell, of Pennsylvania,

Stanford, Colquitt, Butler, and Walthall. On Military affairs, Messrs. Logan, (chairman,) Sewell, Cameron, Harrison, Hawley,

On mines and mining, Messrs, Teller, (chair, man,) Jones, of Nevada, Van Wyck, Hamp-

ton, Fair, Camden, and Mitchell, of Oregon. On naval affairs, Messrs. Cameron, (chairman,) Hale, Dawes, Riddleberger, Stanford, McPherson, Jones, of Florida, Butler, and

On patents, Messrs, Platt, (chairman,) Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, Chace, Teller, Camden, Jones, of Arkansas, and Grav. On pensions, Messrs. Mitchell, of Pennsyl-

vania, (chairman,) Blair, Van Wyck, Aldrich, Sewell, Jackson, Camden, Colquitt, and

On postoffices and post-roads, Messrs. Conger (chairman), Sawyer, Wilson, of Iowa, Mahone, Chace, Maxey, Saulsbury, Colquit, and Wilson, of Maryland.

On printing, Messrs. Manderson (chairman), Hawley and Gorman. On private land claims, Messrs. Ransom

(chairman), Colquit, Eustis, Edmunds, and On privileges and elections, Messrs. Hoar (chairman), Frye, Teller, Evarts, Saulsbury,

Vance, Pugh, George, and Logan. On public buildings and grounds, Messrs Mahone (chairman), Morrill, Stanford, Spooner, Jones of Florida, Vest, and Camden.

On public lands, Messrs. Plumb (chairman). Blair, Van Wyck, Dolph, Teller, Morgan, Cockrell, Walthall, and Berry.

On railroads, Messrs. Sawyer (chairman), Hawley, Sewell, Sabin, Cullom, Brown, Kenna, George, Blackburn, Eustis, and Mitchell of Oregon.

On the revision of the laws of the United States, Messrs. Wilson, of Iowa, (chairman,) Platt, Hale, Kenna, and Wilson, of Maryland. Florida, (chairman), Coke, Pugh, McMillan,

On rules, Messrs. Frye (chairman), Sherman Ingalls, Harris, and Blackburn.

On territories, Messrs. Harrison (chairman), Platt, Conger, Cullom, Manderson, Butler, Jones, of Florida, George, and Payne.

On transportation routes to the seaboard, Messrs. Aldrich (chairman), Manderson, Palmer, Cullom, Gibson, Vest, Call, Butler and

Mitchell, of Oregon. " Voltagal" on Electricity.

The Passenger Department of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway announce the publication of a new and valuable work-whose scope and intent is best expressed on its title page, which reads as follows: "Voltagal, Genius of Electricity," or Ned Benson's Adventures and Talk with one of the Genii, by "A Man" of the Rock Island Route-respectfully dedicated to the Boys and Girls of America, by the General Ticket and Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway. It is an ap-propriate sequel to Watt-Stephens on steam and its uses, which attained such a popularity a year ago. It is a carefully written pamphlet of 80 pages, elegantly printed, and will be sent to any applicant on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps. Address, E. St. John,

Gen. Ticket and Passenger Agt. C., R. I. & P. Ry., Chicago, Ills.

THE POLYGAMIST ON THE DECREASE. Judge Carlton, of the Utah committee, who has been in Washington, says his observation leads him to believe that polygamy is gradually disappearing among the Mormons. Only a small proportion of time to save his life. Mormons are polygamists. The polygamous Mormon in Utah to-day would make a poor showing in comparing the number of his wives with those of Joseph Smith or Brigham Young. Even the late Bishop Lee, who had only nineteen wives, including one very old and ugly one whom he formed. Of this number three took the married just to save her soul, would beat last solemn vows, from which they can three or four of the best families to-day. "I don't believe," he said. "that in Utah to-day there is a single Mormon with more than seven wives."

NATIONAL CAPITAL NOTES.

COMMISSIONER SPARKS of the land office in view of the almost universal comment, as to his policy, has felt constrained to issue a new series of regulations for registers, receivers and special agents of the land office which has just been promulgated. They modify in many important particulars his recent sweeping orders. They provide that homestead or pre-emption claimants, who have made bona fine settlements upon public land, and who are living upon, cultivating and improving the same in ac cordance with law, with the intention of acquiring title thereto, shall be permitted to cut and remove from the portion to be cleared for cultivation, so much timber as is actually necessary for that purpose or for building fences or other improvements of the land entered. In clearing for cultivation should there be surplus timber the entryman shall dispose of such surplus, but it is not allowed to denude land of its timber for the purpose of sale or speculation Jones, of Nevada, Conger, Frye, Miller, of before the title is conveyed to him by pat-

A QUESTION has arisen as to the validity of Mr. Coon's acts as acting-secretary of of Secretary Folgerunder a former designation of the president to act during the absence of the secretary. It is stated at the first comptroller's office that such action. might affect Mr. Coon individually were the question of salary involved, yet the action to third parties could not be valid and therefore his official acts cannot be questioned. This decision is held under an act of the supreme court and former attorneysgeneral.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

-A Berlin dispatch states that Pope Leo in allocution has sent to the Catholic clergy of Germany in regard to the affairs of the Catholie church of that country. His Holiness declares that he is opposed to the mediation of questions between the church and state. Insisting that the Vatican shall have sole jurisdiction in the matter of administrating the church affairs of Germany.

-A Munich dispatch says that the creditors of the insane king, Ludwig Second of Bavaria, are petitioning for power to sieze his personal effects. The prince Luitfold, commander of the Bavarian army, has issued an order forbidding the civil officers in the employ of outside creditors from entering Bavaria.

-A robbery took place a few days ago in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico. It appears that John N. Flippen, a former mayor of Memphis, Tenn., but now manager of the Guadaloupe Colva Mining Company, of Memphis, left the mine with two servants for Paral. When about fifty miles from Paral, the party was captured by robbers, and all of theh effects, including mules, outfit and gold and Iowa, Evarts, Vest, Pugh, Coke, and Jackson. silver bullion valued at \$500, were stolen. Mr. Flippen was not injured. A party has started from Paral in pursuit of the robbers.

A LAND OFFICE CIRCULAR.

In view of the large number of defective, irregular and insufficient proofs presented in public land cases, Commissioner Sparks, Manderson, Cockrell, Hampton, Camden, and of the general land office, has issued a circular to registers and receivers of land offices, in which he directs that proof must in all cases be made to the satisfaction of registers and receivers, and that a crossexamination should be directed to a vindication of material facts alleged in each case, and especially to the actual facts of the residence, and whether the entry is made or sought to be perfected for the claimants' own use and occupation, or for the use and benefit of others. Ready-made proofs presented merely for pro forma acknowledgment, without verification or evidence of identity, will not, it is stated, be considered such proofs as are required by law. Officers taking testimony are required to call the attention of parties and witnesses to the laws respecting false swearing and the penalties therefor, and inform them of the purpose of the government to hold all persons to a strict accountability for any statements made by them.

## OF INTEREST TO ARMY MEN.

A Resolution That is About to be Introduced in the House.

A resolution is about to be introduced in the house which will be of much interest to army men. It will call upon the secretary of war to inform congress by what authority of law he directed the promulgation of General Order 85, headquarters of ington, D. C., and all the bonds called by the army, better known as the "aide-decamp order," which limited the service of the general officers' aides to four years, and which, some of the general officers of the army hold, contravened not only the invariable custom of the service, but flatly violated the existing law, in interfering with one of the most cherished prerogatives, heretofore unquestioned, of a general commanding. The debate which is likely to On revolutionary claims, Messrs. Jones, of occur on this will be of great interest. The resolution is not intended as a blow at the secretary of war or any person, but to give the secretary an opportunity to fur-nish congress with his reasons for the pro-mulgation of an order that has created as much adverse criticism as anything pertaining to the war office since the present incumbent has held the position.

Nabbing a Postoffice Thief. A very interesting piece of postoffice detective work culminated at Des Moines, Iowa, by the arrest of William West, chief distributing clerk of the office in that city, by Inspector Adsit of Chicago. Early in November two registered letters containing large sums of money, were rifled and the contents abstracted. It was supposed that the theft was committed by one of three postal clerks on the Rock Island road, or else by one of two clerks in Des Moines, and the work of detecting the thief was pursued on this theory until recently, when it was believed West had a hand in it. He was tested with several decoys, two of which he opened. The money was found on his person, and a full confession fol-lowed. West belongs to an excellent family.

Cut Down in the Nick of Times. Six masked men rode into Springer, N. M., the other night, captured the county jailor, took the keys from him, broke into a cell, took out Theodore Baker, charged with murdering Frank Unrah, a wealthy ranchman, with whose wife Baker alleged to be criminally intimate and hung him to PORK ...... a telegraph-pole near the jail. The jailer in LARD ... the meantime escaped and gave the alarm. The citizens, after a brief skirmish, drove out the mob and cut Baker down just in

At the convent of the Sacred Heart in St. Louis on the 28th, the solemn ceremonies attendant upon the admission of thirteen young ladies to that institution were per-

#### THE PEACE OF ARIZONA.

It Must be Preserved-Indians, Desperadoes

and Soldiers Mixed Up. Gov. Zulick, of Arizona, has telegraphed to the secretary of the interior calling attention to an erroneous impression that the purpose for which the troops have been ordered recently from San Francisco is merely to protect the Indians from threatened attacks by the lawless white element. Gov. Zulick says that his appeal to the government for troops was for the protection of the lives and property of Arizonans from attacks of murderous and thieving renegade Apaches.

"No people on earth," he adds, "have exhibited a higher sense of law-abiding qualities than the Arizonans have shown in their terrible affliction of the past eight

Continuing, he remarked that his proclamation last week warning all evil disposed persons that the powers of the federal and territorial governments would be evoked to preserve the rights of all persons within the borders of Arizona, was directed against inflammatory publications in the territorial newspapers, and says:

"It has had its effect, for the entire press in the territory is now arrayed upon the side of law and order."

The governor assures the secretary that the treasury for nine days after the death | he will see that the San Carlos reservation and the rights of peaceful Indians are protected, and in conclusion he asks for an authorative statement to dispel the erroneous impression as to the purpose of his appeal for troops. In reply Acting Secretary Muldrow telegraphed the governor that the in-

terior department has received no dispatch from him suggesting a need for troops to protect the Indians on the San Carlos reservation, and no action has been taken by the government to concentrate troops in that vicinity for the purpose indicated. Mr. Muldrow adds: "The purpose of the government has been and is to protect all persons in Arizona in the full enjoyment of heir rights and property; to punish all law-breakers, suppress outlaws, and main-

### tain peace within that territory.' TO REGISTERS AND RECEIVERS.

A Circular to Them from the Commissione

General of the Land Office. Washington dispatch.-In view of the large number of defective, irregular and insufficient proofs presented in public land cases, Commissioner Sparks of the general land office has issued a circular to the registers and receivers of land offices, in which he states that proofs must in all cases be made to the satisfaction of registers and receivers, and that a cross examination should be directed to a verification of the material facts alleged in the case, and especially to the actual facts of residence and whether the entry is made or sought to be perfected for the claimant's own use and occupation or for the use and benefit of others. The ready made proofs, presented merely for pro forma acknowledgement, without verification, cross examination, or evidence of identity, will not, it is stated, be considered such proofs as are required by law. Officers taking affidavits and testimony are required to call the laws representing false swearing and the penalties therefor, and inform them of the purpose of the government to hold all persons to a strict accountability for any statements made by them.

FIENDISH DYNAMITE WRETCHES.

El Paso (Texas) dispatch: It became known here yesterday that a bold attempt was made the night of the 23d inst. to blow up the bridge of the Southern Pacific railroad across the Rio Grande river seven miles above this city. Dynamite was placed on the track of the bridge and bolts were loosened A dozen or more men, speaking English, seized the bridge tender, Melvin about midnight, bound and blindfolded him and then marched him to his cabin. It was their intention undoubtedly to blow passenger train "No. 20" from the bridge and then plunder the passengers on the rocks below. The train however was several hours late and as daylight approached the robbers fled.

A CALL FOR BONDS.

The secretary of the treasury has issued a call for \$10,000,000 of 3 per cent bonds, the principal and accrued interest of which will be paid Feb. 1, 1886, and interest thereon will cease that day. Secretary Manning says in his circular making the call: "Bonds forwarded for redemption should be addressed to the secretary of the treasury, division of loans, etc., Washthis circular should be assigned to the secretary of the treasury for redemption. Assignments must be dated and properly acknowledged as prescribed in a note printed on the back of each bond."

# THE MARKETS.

				Iٽ
OMAHA.				0
WHEAT-No. 2	60	@	65	1
Barley-No. 2	40	(a)	45	0
RyE-No. 2	40	(a)	45	t
Corn-No. 2 mixed	22	(a)	25	n
Oats-No. 2	22	(4)	25	1
Butter-Fancy creamery	25	(0)	27	l
BUTTER-Choice roll	12	(0)	15	- 65
Eggs-Fresh	20	@	21	b
Chickens—Dressed per th	8	@	9	١
Turkeys-Dressed per fb	8	(4)	10	1
Ducks-Dressed per tb	6	0	9	g
Geese-Dressed per lb	8	@	10	B
Lemons-Choice	6 25	@	6 50	b
APPLES-Choice	3 00	@	3 50	
Oranges-Mesina	4 00	@	4 75	P
Beans-Navys	1 25	@	1 50	
Onions-Per bbl	75	@	80	t
POTATOES-Per bushel	45	@	50	d
GREEN APPLES-Per bbl	2 75	@	3 24	0
Seeds-Timothy	2 30	@	2 40	. 3
SEEDS-Blue Grass	1 75	@	2 00	g
HAY-Baled, per ton	5 50	@	6 00	
HAY-In bulk	6 00	@	6 75	
Hogs-Mixed packing	3 30	@	3 75	t
Beeves-Butchers	3 50	@	3 75	
NEW YORK	ξ.,			h
WHEAT-No. 2 red	92	@	92%	S
WHEAT-Ungraded red	75	a	93	t
Corn-No. 2	48	(a)	48%	III 53
OATS-Mixed western	34	(a)	35	0
Pork	9 87		10 35	d
LARD			6 37%	0
CHICAGO.		_	- 14	
FLOUR-Choice winter	4 40	@	5 85	v
FLOUR-Spring extra	3 50		4 50	g
	0 00	100	TUU	

ST. LOUIS. 34 KANSAS CITY.

### ONE ONLY.

In the dawning of days, so ancient That Time with its tremulous beat Could never tell off or ennumber The years with their hurrying feet, The high God sat deftly spinning-

Through ages and zons he wrought, While stars and their worlds were fashione In the breath of a marvelous thought. Till the void and the darkness were peopled

And the white shining angels that grew From the web of His infinite power Each trembled, and wondered, and knew That their Maker was God, and their mission To learn His desire-and do!

He sat in the silence, the centre Of all that had been or could be. He rode o'er the ages, as countless As sands 'neath the surge of the sea, And every heart-pulse of creation Proved God-and none other than He!

In the cool falling shadows of even,
While the weary of men were at rest,
And the mothers of Israel sang softly With baby-lips pressed to the breast, There knelt in the garden a weary
And hard-burdened Man among men;
And the shadows grew dark as He lingered, And darker still falling; and then He pleaded the cup might be taken
Away from His lips—but the cross
Loomed up in the distance and claimed Him-

Yet the World was the price of his loss! In the passionate stress of the garden, In the piteous death on the tree, In the white life He lived, as He wandered Unfriendly in dark Galilee; In the Gospel He gave as He told it

In love on the mount by the sea— Was proved the Divine and that Jesus Was God-and none other then He! —J. H. Kennedy, in Chicago Current.

## CARRY'S CUSTOMER.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. "My first day at the store!" said Carry Wallingford, with a curious thrill through her, as if an ice cold stream were trickling down the line of her spi-nal column. "Oh, I wish I were a rich girl, and didn't have to work!"

"Work is honorable, my child," said old Uncle Wolsey, who, with his spectaeles on his nose, was trying to spell through the illegible paragraphs of the daily paper, muttering to himself that "either they didn't print as good as they used to, or else his old eyesight was failing."

"Yes, I know," fluttered Carry; "but -I'm very willing that some one else should have the honor this time." Uncle Wolsey turned his glasses, with

mild reproach, upon his niece's pink and white balsam of a face. "My girl," said he, "you're not afraid

of work, are you?" "No, uncle!" Carrie faintly, answered; "but you know it's all so

strange!" "It won't be strange, long" cheerily encouraged the old man. "Its wonderful how soon the good Lord accustoms the attention of the parties and witnesses to us to things, when once we set about our duty

"I wish I could be as brave as you, Uncle Wolsey!" said Carry, as she tied the crimson strings of her little capote under her round chin.

Old Wolsey Wallingford had sheltered his little lamb by his hearth fold all her lifetime until now. He was a jeweler by trade, and he had kept his unpretending store open as long as possible. But the tide of fashion went by, and left him stranded on the unfrequented side street where the sign of the tarnished silver watch attracted no further attention.

And one day, when he had sat all day in the window with his magnifying you think?" glass, working at some impossible old never called for it, the twilight crept shelves of the store, "or a pair of furdarkly over his eyesight and his lined gloves?" heart. He laid down his tools. "All day long," said he, "and never

a customer! Well-a-day! it is time for the old man to shut up his store at last." He went out and put up the wooden shutters, with a heart that was heavier

than they, and from that time thenceforward, the wooden imitation of the silver watch swung no longer over the Uncle Wolsey had been conquered in life's battle, and had laid down his

arms, and now it was that Carry reluctantly threw herself into the breach. How could she let the dear old man

starve? And Mr. Pickrell's fancy and dry goods store on Sixth avenue was said she. "It isn't often we get a really a very creditable establishment, and Mrs. Pickrell herself had promised, from the severe heights of the cashier's desk, to "keep an eye" upon old Mr. | sigh. Wallingford's niece, and if her services proved desirable, there was no sort of home in the frosty October dusk. The doubt but that her salary would be increased in time.

So Carry buttoned up her sack, drew on her neat lisle-thread gloves and took | not come until the next night. the little basket, in which, wrapped in a napkin was packed her lunch of apple pie and cheese, and went forth to meet | boiling for tea, and was slieing off ner new career, little reckoning how brief it was to be.

At first it was not very pleasant. The store was small and stuffy, with gorgeous piles of cretonne and chintz at the door, and festoons of laces, silk handkerchiefs and colored jerseys flapoing against the heads of the girls be- that toast! And, oh! it hasn't been hind the counter, of whom there were such a very hard day, after all. And hree besides Carry-bold, high-voiced damsels, who were their hair down sale she has had for a week. Such a over the bridge of their noses, and gig- handsome young man, Uncle Wolrled incessantly. Customers came and went, change

was made, and paper parcels expediiously wrapped up. Mr. Pickrell walked the floor with his

hands in his pockets, ordered away small girls whose noses were flattened here, too, Carry. Needn't think you've too persistently against the windows outside, and smiled benignly on old lalies who stopped to examine the quality from the seal-fur fisheries in Alaska? of the chintzes and flannel suitings. Mrs. Pickrell reprimanded the young

women with the banged hair for gigding too loud when there were customers in the store, and called to Carry eh?" to "mind what she was about" when a box of ribbons fell off the counter upon

Carry grew very weary, her head began to ache, and she wondered how time.

At last a tall, brown-faced young man came in, wearing a foreign-look- ed Carry. ing coat trimmed with fur, and somehow bearing in his aspect the indescribable stamp of belonging to some other country.

One of the banged-haired nymphs was eating her lunch; the second had gaged in matching an impossible shade I am so glad!"

of ribbon for a young lady who was determined not to be pleased with anything.

"Carry!" shrilly signaled Mrs. Pick-

And our heroine advanced valiantly to the rescue. "What can I show you?" she asked,

timidly, of the new customer. "Silk, please," said the young man. And when Carry perceived that he was considerably more embarrassed than herself, she took courage.,

"What color?" said she. "I don't know," answered the customer, "that is, I haven't quite made up my mind. Perhaps you could sug-

"What is it for?" Carry asked, with mild intoleration of his evident bewilderment; and at the same time she could not help perceiving that he was very handsome, wit 1 wavy black hair and liquid eyes, long lashes, and pleasant to look upon.

"For a dress." "A dress? But is it for a young lady, or an old one?"

"I don't know," acknowledged the gentleman. "Young, that is, not old. She can't be over forty. To tell you the truth,"-and he smiled in spite of himself-"I've never seen the lady. But she is a cousin of mine and I want to make her a present."

"Yes-I understand," said Carry. "Is it to be black or colored?"

"What would you advise?" said the stranger, blindly clutching at Carry's feminine counsel as a shipwrecked mariner may be expected to cling to a floating spar.

"Black would perhaps be more suitable, seeing that you don't know the buy a Bohemian glass cologne-set for lady's age or complexion," remarked

Carry. "But blue and pink are such pretty colors!" pleaded the dark haired young man, looking longingly at the piles of lustrous fabrics on the shelves.

"Yes," said Carry, growing interested; "but they are only suitable for a very few occasions, while black is always appropriate,'

"I thought that only old ladies wore black silk?" "Young ladies do also," calmly as-

serted Carry. "If you were selecting a dress," said the stranger in desperation, "which

color would you choose?" "I would choose seal brown," said Carry, after a second or two of delibera-

"Eh?-should you? Show me seal brown then, please," said the customer. "It's a little grave, perhaps" -surveying the shining folds-"but it's pretty-yes, it's very pretty! How many yards now does it take for a dress?" "I should think," said Carry, after a

teen vards might answer if it was econ omically cut." "I don't know anything about econ-

omy," said the young man; "I want a good allowance. "Then I should recommend eighteen

vards," advised Carry. "Cut me off eighteen yards," advised the young gentleman, promply; "and put in the linings and trimmings and all that sort of thing, please-you'll know what I need better than I do myself. And I say-"

"Sir?" said Carry, as he hesitated. "Have you anything that would make

"A silk neck muffler?" suggested time piece, whose owner had died and Carry, her eyes running across the

> "Capital!" said the customer. "Put 'em both into the parcel." "Thank you, sir!" said Carry. "Where

shall we send them?" "Nowhere," answered the customer. "I'll take them along myself; and then I shall be sure that there is no mistake. I'm a thousand times obliged to you, miss!"

"Not in the least," said Carry, with dignity. "So the dark eyed stranger with the fur trimmed coat departed, and Mrs. Pickrell praised the young shop girl for

the good sale she had made. "You'll be a valuable hand in time," chance to sell a silk pattern like that. Folks mostly go on Broadway for their expensive dresses," she added, with a formed her that the goods had arrived

Carry was very tired when she came store did not close until 10, but the girls took turns, two by two, to stay after sunset, and Carry's turn fortunately did

When she reached home Uncle Wolsey had the lamp lighted and the kettle some canned corned beef and "minding" the toast before the fire at the same

It looked cheery and pleasant; Carry

drew a long sigh of relief. "How nice it is to be at home, Uncle, Wolsey!" she cried. "Do let me make Mrs. Pickrell says I've made the best sey! and he treated me as if I were a princess instead of a working girl,

"Stop, stop!" said Uncle Wolsey pausing, with the knife still in his hand. "Tve had a good looking young man got a monopoly of the article. What do you think of your poor mother's cousin And what do you think of his coming to spend the evening, by-and-by? And what do you think of his bringing these things here as a present for you and me-

Uncle Wolsey laid down the knife, and carefully dusting his hands on the roller-towel, drew forth from the bureau drawer a seal-brown silk dress pattern, and a pair of fur-lined gloves, long it would be before "shutting-up | wrapped around with a spotted silk neckmuffler.

"Why, Uncle Wolsey-" almost shriek-"What's the matter?" said the old man.

"Ain't they pretty? Oughtn't I to have taken 'em?" "It's the very man!" said Carry. sold them to him this afternoon.'

"Hey?" said Uncle Wolsey. rushed up the street to get change for a ten-dollar bill, and the third was encle Wolsey! And he is really my cousin?

"Glad of what?" uttered a strong. cheery voice, and in came the mysterious stranger himself. "Why, I declare," he cried; "if there isn't the little girl who sold me the things to-

"Glad that you are my cousin!" said Carry, with a mischievous smile and a low courtesy. "Because-because I thought you were very pleasant and kind-

"And I thought-" said the stranger. But no, I won't tell you what I thought. How do you do, cous-

"I am so glad you chose the seal brown silk!" demurely observed Carry. 'What should I have done with a blue or a pink silk?" "It would have looked very well on

you," said the cousin meditatively eying her. "Blue would have matched your eyes; pink, your cheeks.' "Just my sentiments!" chuckled Uncle Wolsey. "Come, young folks-come; tea is ready! and the toast is getting

Not until the visitor had taken his leave did Uncle Wolsey, smoking his pipe before the fire, impart to Carry an

additional piece of news. "What do you suppose this Mr. Lennox told me he came down to the States

for, Carry. "I'm sure I don't know," said Carry, innocently.

"To get him a wife!" said Uncle Wol-"Oh!" said Carry, shading her face

from the fire. "I am sure I hope he will be successful!" The three banged-hair young maidens at "Pickrell's Emporium" subscribed to

Carry Wallingford's wedding present; but they murmured much among themselves because this golden stratum of luck had not come to them. "We're just as pretty as she," said they, "and prettier, some folks would

say. And why couldn't the customer have fallen to our lot?" There are some questions which Cupid alone can answer. And he, the

#### winged rogue, is obstinately silent! Owl-Hunting.

It will be news to many people that can see by daylight, but it is a fact, nevertheless. I believe, writes a New York Times correspondent, that the screech owl, the long-eared owl, and one or two other species are the only members of the family that are blinded by the sunlight. The others, among them the hoot owl, the snowy owl, the hawk owl, and the short-eared owl, are all sharpsighted, both by day and night. When you know how to hunt owls it will be no trouble for you to find them, for they are

second interval of reflection, "that fif- found everywhere. For instance, the short-eared owl is great mouse-hunter in wheat stubble. He is among the first of the family of winter owls that come down from the north to forage in this latitude. Of all the owls, he gives the most sport to the hunter. There is a piece of wheat stubble beyond this old clearing. I am almost certain to flush a flock or two of these birds there, for they frequently hunt in flocks. If you would like to enjoy a new sensation in hunting, walk along with me and help me beat the

> The field was but a short distance away. The owl hunter stationed one of us on one side of the stubble and the other one on another side, with directions to "keep a sharp eye out, as we would be surprised to see how a short-eared owl flushed." The hunter, with his gun ready, walked slowly about in the stubble. Presently three large birds rose from the ground a good gunshot from him. As white and silent as ghosts, and as swift as a shadow, they glided away a few feet over the stubble. The owlhunter fired and one of the birds fell. We did not get a shot at either, although near enough, so quickly had the strange birds appeared out of the stubble and quickly flashed out of view. This was indeed a sensation in hunting, and plainly and exciting one.

## She Fumigated.

A woman went down in the Grand Trunk'depot the other day to see about some freight expected from Canada, and after looking over his files the agent inin Windsor but were being fumigated.

"What business have they to open my

boxes over there!" loudly demanded the "Oh, they won't open the boxes at all. They will simply fumigate them." "Well, I won't pay for nothing of the sort, and I want you to understand it

"There will be no charge, madam; no charge." "And if they go and mark my bureau

and bedsteads with paint or chalk I'll have damages!" she said, as she pulled on her mittens. "They won't do it, ma'am, The law requires fumigation. It is simply fumi-

gation." She went out shaking her head, and on the next block stopped the driver of an express wagon and asked: "Do you know what they fumigate

goods for in Windsor?' "Well, ma'am, I can't say for certain, but it has something to do with small-"Yip!" she screamed, as she jumped a foot high. "They are going to fumi-gate the small-pox all through 'em to

#### country! Show me to the nearest police station!"-Detroit Free Press. He Saw the Sign.

revenge on me for moving out of the

It was on the piazza of a Tucson hotel. Three men sat there in the warm and drowsy afternoon. They had uncovered their heads for comfort, and they were all bald. A little streak of sunlight gilded the skulls, and as they sat there another came up and looked at them. Then he slowly took out his revolver. A simultaneous movement took place on the part of the three men but the stranger waved his hand for peace, and, holding up his weapon, asked the middle

"How much will you give me on it?" "What do you mean?" "How much will you give me on it?"

"Sir! Do you take this for a pawnbroker's shop?" "Well, I didn't know. I see the sign there-three balls," and every man put

on his hat as he took in the situation. -San Francisco Chronicle.