

# FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

## GOOD ETCHINGS FOR OUR LITTLE READERS.

The Sleepy Song—A Sober Thought—A Noble Youth—A Mouse's Engineering—A Pleasant Greeting—Duty and Love.



**SOFTLY LITTLE** hands are folding—  
waiting rest—  
Play forgotten—  
Drowsy eyes fond  
dreams behold—  
Brighter than the  
painted west.  
Nearer, drawing  
nearer,  
Blessed rest!

Clearer, ever dearer  
Comes the fairy music, low,  
Leading forth the happy visions  
Only childhood's eyes can know—  
Sweet, sweet rest!

Gently little eyes are closing,  
Drooping with their weight of bliss;  
Lips as smile, the while supposing  
Every touch an angel's kiss.  
Sweeter, ever sweeter,  
Peaceful sleep!  
And the music's mystic meter  
Croons a heavenly lullaby  
While the cherubs hold their candles  
At the windows of the sky.  
Precious sleep!

Innocence asleep! so tender,  
Love could only stoop to kiss—  
Life can show no calm surrender  
Half as brave or mild as this.  
Purer than love's passion,  
This the best.  
Fairer than all fashion—  
Ah! to share its peace benign—  
'Tis the only mood where humans  
Prove their lineage divine—  
Sweet, sweet sleep!  
—Geo. E. Bowen in the Inter Ocean.

**A Sober Thought.**  
The Golden Censer tells of a mechanic who had been in the habit of dropping into a beer saloon twice a day, and spending five cents each time for a glass of beer, was captivated one day by a new thought. "I am poor," he said to himself; "my family need every cent I can earn; it is growing more and more expensive every year; soon I shall want to educate my children. Ten cents a day for beer! Let me see; that is sixty cents a week. That is thirty-one dollars and twenty cents a year! And it does me no good; it may do me harm. Let me see"—and here he took a piece of chalk and solved the problem on a board—"I can buy two barrels of flour, one hundred pounds of sugar, five pounds of tea and six bushels of potatoes for that sum." Pausing for a moment, as if to allow the grand idea to take full possession of himself, he then exclaimed: "I will never waste another cent." He never has, and he is to-day a prosperous man.

**A Noble Youth.**  
How many young men, just budding into manhood, have taken the first fatal cup? And not stopping at the first, but taking a second soon after the first and so on, until their ruin was complete. There was once a young man who was clerking in a large dry goods store where many other young men were employed. Some of the latter urged the newcomer to accept a social glass, but he refused. The young men laughed at him, calling him a "baby," and they also said that "one glass would not hurt him." "Oh, no," he replied, "if I should take one glass, I could easily be persuaded to take another. My mother taught me to shun the fatal cup. And when I was a little child, she taught me this verse among many others: 'Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.' The lads laughed and sneered at him, but it was useless to try to remove his scruples. 'My father,' the brave boy continued, "went that downward path and at last filled a drunkard's grave. I do not intend to follow in his footsteps." If other young men would only stand their ground firmly for the right, doing nobly as this one did, there would be a great many more happy hearts and homes.

**A Mouse's Engineering.**  
While digging holes for telegraph poles at Byron, Me., said a Western Union man, "I became interested in watching the ingenuity and perseverance of a mouse. He fell into one of the holes, which was 4½ feet deep and twenty inches across. The first day he ran around the bottom of the hole, trying to find some means of escape, but could not climb out. The second day he settled down to business. He began steadily and systematically to dig a spiral groove round and round the inner surface of the hole with a uniformly ascending grade. He worked night and day, and as he got further from the bottom he dug little pockets where he could either lie or sit and rest. Interested witnesses threw in food. At the end of two weeks the mouse struck a rock. This puzzled him. For nearly a day he tried to get under, around or over the obstruction, but without success. With unflinching patience he reversed his spiral and went on tunneling his way in the opposite direction. At the end of four weeks he reached the top, and probably sped away to enjoy his well-earned freedom. His escape was not seen. When his food was put in in the morning he was near the surface, but at night the work was seen to be complete, and the little en-

gineer, whose pluck and skill had saved his life, had left."—New York Sun.

**Bought Her Own Gown.**  
They tell a story of an unfortunate society woman who, being terribly pushed for a gown to wear at a great occasion, sold seven gowns for the price of one to Mme. X. Among these gowns was one hardly rumpled, and which, though very magnificent, had evidently been worn at most only once. This dress Mme. X. sold as a model to Mme. Y., who was the society woman's dressmaker, and who had been odorous about making another thing for the poor little woman without cash down. When this "model" came in she saw a chance for big return of money, so she compromised with her customer, and agreed to let her have a model dress, just imported, for a very low figure. Whereat the poor woman paid all the money she had received for all her dresses, and out Mme. Y. brought the model. The poor woman talked herself blue in the face, but she could not say anything to protect herself without betraying her dealing with Mme. X., so poor thing, she danced in her old frock after all, having swapped all her other gowns for the privilege.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Lord Bramwell's Piety.**  
The late bishop of Winchester is said to have possessed, among his many other qualities, that of sarcasm. A good story is told of a retort he made to the late Lord Bramwell, who, meeting him on his way back to his room to take off his robes after reading prayers in the house of lords, apologized for having been absent from the ceremony. "When I kneel down it gives me palpitation of the heart," said Lord Bramwell; "and it would not be respectful for me to sit or stand while your lordship was praying." Bishop Thorold, perhaps knowing almost as much about the old baron's sanctity as did Lord Bramwell himself, answered in measured tones: "Pray do not mention it, Lord Bramwell! I am sure your lordship can be equally devout whether you are standing, kneeling or sitting—I will not say lying!" The playful old judge afterward inquired who had read prayers that afternoon, and, on being told, remarked, with a sparkle in his eyes: "He's a sharp fellow!"—Household Words.

**Evidence Against Him.**  
"Why don't you have me called at 6 o'clock?" roared a commercial traveler in one of our city hotels, as he faced the clerk and banged his fist down on the register.  
"I did," calmly replied the clerk.  
"You did not, sir."  
"I tell you I did."  
"You did not, sir, and I can prove it."  
"All right, go ahead; but you can't prove it."  
"Yes, I can."  
"Prove it, then."  
"Well, you did not have me called at 6 o'clock, because I did not leave word to be called at all," and the commercial man grinned and looked for the clerk to blush and apologize.  
But he looked in vain. A little thing like that wouldn't bother a hotel clerk.—Bangor News.

**A Pleasant Greeting.**  
One day a stranger, approaching the late John Boyle O'Reilly from behind, mistook him for a friend whom he had not seen for some time. In his enthusiasm he stepped up, slapped his supposed friend on the shoulder, and greeted him with some particularly hearty expression. Many men in O'Reilly's position would have felt at least a momentary annoyance. Not so with the poet. Turning about, he stretched out his hand. "I'm not Jack," he said, "but I'm glad to shake hands with any man who is as glad to see an old friend as you seem to be."

**Stop Me.**  
Stop me, good people! Don't you see my temper is running away with me? Help, Master Commonsense! Are you afraid?  
Good Mistress Prudence, come to my aid!  
Stop me, Conscience; stop me, I pray! My temper, my temper, is running away!  
Dear Brother Kindness, snatch after the reins!  
Help, or my temper will dash out my brains!  
Help, or I'll get a terrible fall!  
Help, Shame, Caution, Love, Wisdom and all!  
—Amos R. Wells.

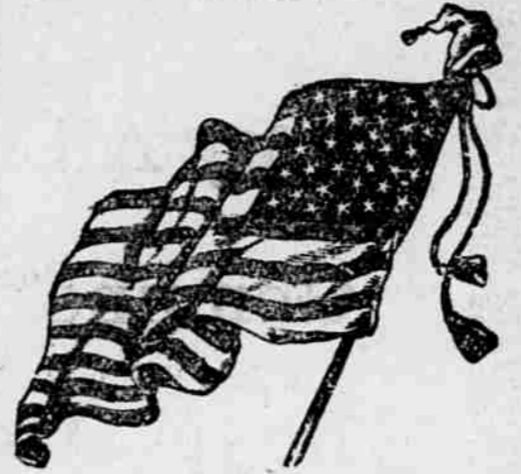
**Feminine Life in a Lighthouse.**  
Boston has a lighthouse keeper's daughter who, perhaps, has not emulated Ida Lewis, yet she is an accomplished oarswoman as well as a versatile writer. Miss Louise Lynden has lived with her father on that beautiful headland for nearly fifteen years, and although a graduate of the Boston Girls' High School in 1879, she has preferred to keep herself on the island summer and winter, ever since her father was appointed as keeper of the light in 1880. Miss Lynden is an accomplished photographer, and many of her charming stories are illustrated by her own pictures.

**No Duty Without Love.**  
We cannot do our duty to any one without love. We cannot keep His commandments without doing our duty to men. But, when we learn to love and to obey the promptings of love in our human relations, we find that "His commandments are not grievous" any more. The spirit in us is in sympathy with the spirit in Him, and we are the children of our Father which is in heaven.  
Fortune cannot change us. It can only bring out what is in us.—Ram's Horn.

# THAT SHODDY TARIFF

## HOW THE WORD WAS "SNAKED" FROM OUR RECORDS.

Remarkable Illustration of Our Imports of Rags Under Protection and Free Trade—Foreign Rags to Be Worn on American Boys.



"Anticipating that their bill would flood the country with shoddy they (the Democrats in congress) were careful to 'snake' that odious word entirely out of the new law."  
This, from the New York Press, is hardly accurate. The word shoddy does appear in section 279 of the Gorman tariff, where the tariff is reduced to a 20 per cent ad valorem rate from the specific duty of 30 per cent per pound that existed under the McKinley law. This was equivalent to an average

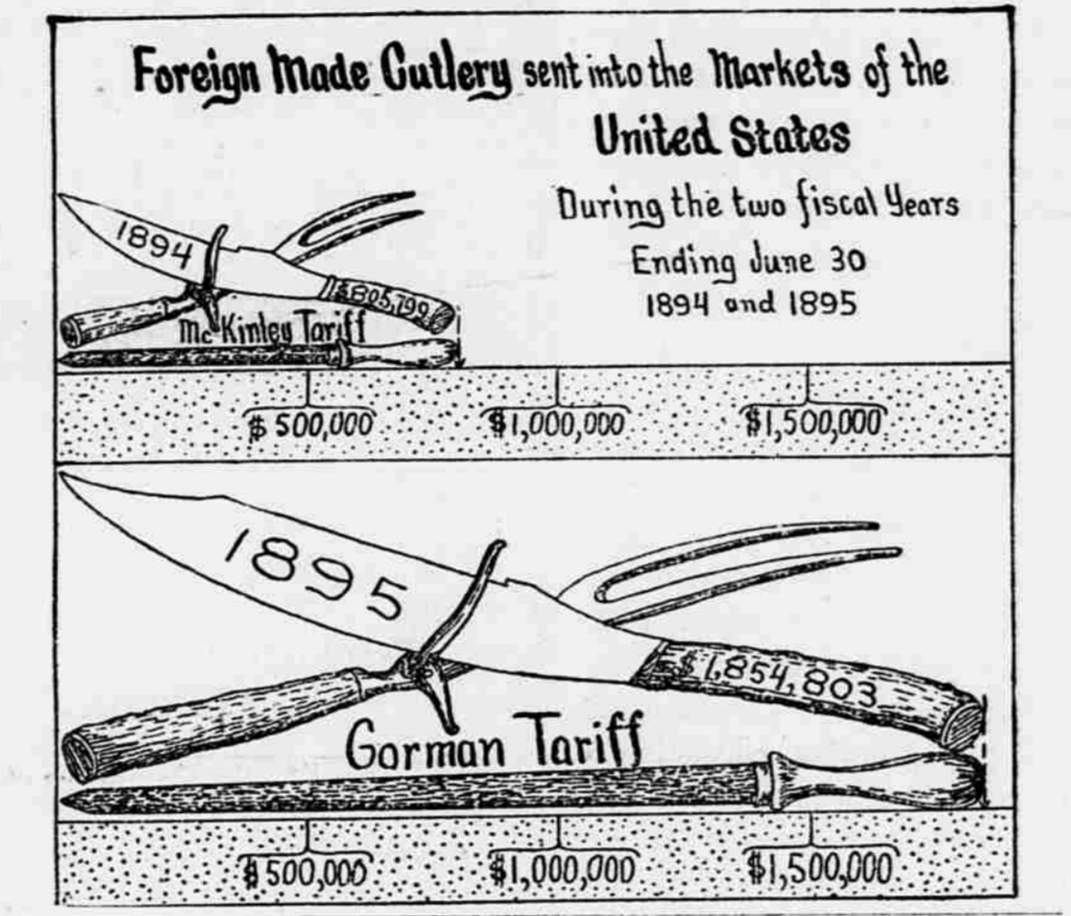
though thoroughly rotten. The increase in these importations during the first year of the new law has been so great as to exceed the entire yield of scoured wool produced in the annual clip of our two largest wool growing states of California and Texas.

But the free traders sometimes object to comparisons being made with 1894, so let us look back to 1893. And as they have "snaked" the word shoddy from their statistics we will accommodate them by using their own terms—rags. Here are the imports of rags for the two fiscal years ending June 30, 1893 and 1895:

Year ending June 30.	Quantity.	Pounds.
1895, Free-Trade.	14,066,054	
1893, Protection.	25	

Increase of Free-Trade Rags, 14,066,019 Under the McKinley tariff the protectionists were not ashamed to call this stuff shoddy. But the free traders shirk shoddy and "snake" the word out of their statistical reports. But what's in a name? There are the facts. Farmers can tell the quantity of rags that are being used in place of their wool. The people can tell the quantity of foreign rags that they must wear on their backs, besides all the shoddy goods that are coming from Yorkshire. And everybody knows the increase in our supply of foreign free trade rags. Senator Hill did well to stigmatize this shoddy tariff as "a rag-bag production."

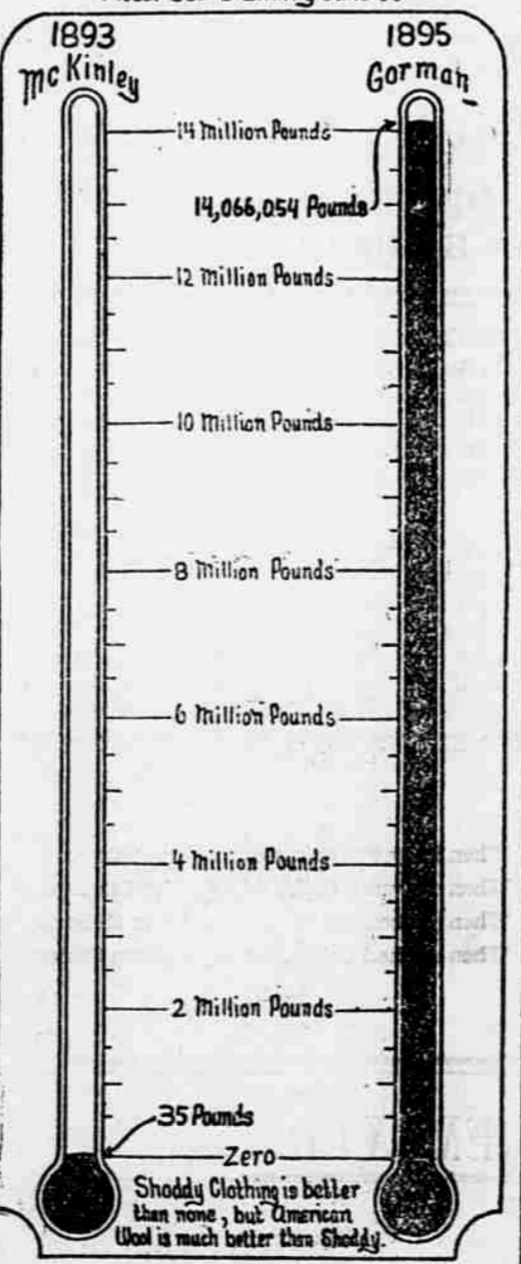
## How Other Markets Capture Us



ad valorem rate of 52½ per cent, so that the reduction made in the rate of duty by the free traders was 71.43 per cent.

Now as to the "snaking." This has been done by the bureau of statistics of the treasury department. Under the McKinley law all of these adulterants were classified together as shoddy, noils, waste, rags, mungo, flock, etc., etc. For purposes of comparison it is necessary to use the same classification, although under the Gorman law they are returned under different heads—some free and some dutiable. The total showing is a bad one for the free trade tariff law. But we don't intend to al-

**SHODDY (Rags, Noils, and Waste) Produced in Foreign Countries and Marketed in the United States Fiscal Years Ending June 30**



low them to escape from the responsibility of having made a law which admits free duty, as in the case of rags, or of such a trifling duty as that upon shoddy.

The fact remains that the imports of all of these wool adulterants have increased in one single year of the new law over 16,000,000 pounds above the imports of the same articles during the whole four years of the McKinley law, and as they were once scoured wool, worked over and over until they had lost the length and strength of fiber and durability of pure new wool, they are still as clear as scoured wool.

## A "Vast Boom" Worked Out.

"They (woolen manufacturers) are just beginning to reap the incalculable benefits of free wool and will find in it untold millions, as have the English, who annually export \$100,000,000 worth of woolen manufactures and worsted and woolen yarns. In another decade, if not deprived of this vast boom, they will begin to rival England in such exports."—New York Herald.  
Only Mr. James Gordon Bennett's hired assassin of American industries could have conceived this great idea. It is true that the English exported \$100,000,000 worth of woolen goods in 1894. But let us see what they used to export before their free trade system ruined them. Here we have it:  
British Exports of Woolen Goods.  
Year. Value.  
1872 ..... £38,493,000  
1894 ..... 20,011,000  
Decrease under Free-Trade, £18,482,000  
In a trifle more than two decades, the English free trade policy has reduced the British exports of woolen goods by \$90,000,000 a year. This represents the "untold millions" that the British manufacturers find every year in "the incalculable benefits of free wool."  
As Mr. Bennett puts it, "in another decade, if not deprived of this vast boom," they will be exporting only \$45,000,000 worth of woolen goods and will have lost another \$45,000,000 worth of export trade in woolens. Again, "in another decade, if not deprived of this vast boom" of free wool, they will be exporting nothing. By that time, in 1915, should the same "vast boom" of free wool have continued for American manufacturers, "they will begin to rival England in such exports."

**Pulitzer's Political Economy.**  
"The decrease in the values of breadstuffs exported between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1 reached \$7,433,000. These figures, however, do not represent decreased exports."—The World, New York.  
What is the use of telling such a deliberate falsehood, Mr. Pulitzer? If a loss of \$7,433,000 in the value of the breadstuffs we have sold be not a loss, what is it? True, the quantity of barley, corn, oats and rye sold was slightly larger this, but it brought less money than the small quantity sold a year ago. Was not that a decrease in money to the seller and to the farmer who produced it? We sold 5,000,000 bushels less wheat and 1,540,000 barrels less flour, but who offered to pay more money for it than a year ago? If you, Mr. Pulitzer, sold today 5,000 copies of the World at a net price of \$50, and tomorrow sold 6,000 copies at a net price of only \$40, would not that represent a decrease? Would the larger number compensate for the smaller amount of money? Perhaps you have money to burn and print papers to burn.

**Free Wool and Manufactures.**  
In the woolen trade of Massachusetts the product value was 75 per cent less in 1894 than in 1892, the output of the woolen mills in 1894 being less even than the output in 1885. In fact, the threat of free trade in wool had the effect of throwing the condition of the woolen manufacturing interest backward one full decade.

## FIGHT WITH A MANIAC.

### He Only Surrendered When His Dog Had Been Killed.

OLATHE, Kan., Dec. 27.—At 9 o'clock this morning Sheriff Glover and his deputies, R. G. Ross and Will Glover, tried to capture Charles Hindman, who for several days has been deranged and wild. Hindman had driven his stepmother and her son from home and then broken up the furniture, and declared he would not be taken alive. Hindman was upstairs, and when called on by the sheriff to come down he responded with a shot from a revolver, the ball passing through the sheriff's overcoat and across the breast and through the front finger of his left hand. The officers ran out and Hindman hastened down stairs, shooting at them through the doors and windows several times. He then took possession of the house, barricaded the doors and took with him, upstairs, two repeating rifles, two pistols, knives, razors and a savage dog.

People were afraid to pass near the house and the family did not dare to return home. The county attorney advised the officers to not kill Hindman unless in self-defense. At 1 o'clock this afternoon Sheriff Glover and a posse of officers secreted themselves in the adjoining buildings and soon Hindman appeared on the porch of the second floor, throwing furniture from the rooms to the ground. When the sheriff called him Hindman fired on the officer and eight or ten shots were exchanged. A bullet killed the dog by the side of Hindman, and when Hindman saw that his pet was shot he threw his firearms to the ground and jumped from the porch and surrendered. A dozen officers soon surrounded him and placed him in jail.

Over 500 rounds of ammunition were found in his room and had he not given up because his dog was shot he could have stood the officers off for a week.

Hindman has been sent to the asylum some four or five times, but after a few months he has always been discharged, apparently cured. He has been out now for over a year. He is a brother of ex-Judge Hindman of this city. The officers dare not go within shooting distance of the house. The capture must be made by strategy, but the killing of someone is feared, and no one seems willing to assist the officers unless compelled to do so.

## SUGAR DUTIES.

Mr. Oxnard, President of the American Sugar Association, Talks.

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 27.—H. T. Oxnard, president of the American Sugar Association, says: "While Congress is placing a duty upon so many other things why are the American sugar producers not protected? I was surprised to note the action of the ways and means committee in neglecting this feature. Raw sugar is produced in the United States by the rivals of the trusts. The American producers are struggling for existence, and an increased duty on raw sugar is the only practical method of stimulating the industry in the United States. The duty on refined sugar helps the great sugar trust, but the duty on the raw article assists the producers of the country generally and indirectly the great agricultural interests. A duty of 15 per cent on both raw and refined would help the American beet sugar producers, without benefiting the trust, since the trust must purchase its raw material abroad. The production of every pound of sugar by the American producers entering into consumption in this country means so much less business for the trust, hence the trust is anxious to hinder the development of the home producer. The danger is that the ways and means committee in ignorance of the true situation will fatally cripple the rapidly growing industry of beet sugar manufacturing in the United States. The West is intensely interested in this subject.

## An Anarchist Convention.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—The seventh convention of the Hebrew anarchists took place yesterday in the American Star hall. Fifty delegates, twenty of them from neighboring cities, led by Delegate Press of Boston, comprised the convention. The utmost secrecy prevailed, and not one of the anarchist delegates would condescend to divulge his name, or even the city or town which he had been delegated to represent.

## LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS

Quotations from New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Omaha and elsewhere.

OMAHA.	
Butter—Creamery separator.	19 1/2 @ 20
Butter—Fair to good country.	13 1/2 @ 14
Eggs—Fresh.	18 1/2 @ 19 1/2
Chickens—Dressed, per bu.	8 1/2 @ 9 1/2
Ducks—Per bu.	8 1/2 @ 9 1/2
Turkeys—Per bu.	9 1/2 @ 10
Prairie chickens—Per doz.	3 50 @ 4 00
Beef—Per lb.	7 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Lemons—Choice Messina.	4 25 @ 4 50
Oranges—Per box.	4 00 @ 4 25
Apples—Per bu.	3 75 @ 4 25
Sweet potatoes—Good, per bu.	2 00 @ 2 75
Potatoes—Per bu.	35 @ 40
Onions—Per bu.	4 00 @ 4 25
Cranberries—ape Cod, per bu.	8 00 @ 9 00
Hay—Upland, per ton.	6 50 @ 7 00
Onions—Per bu.	30 @ 40
Broom corn—Green, per bu.	2 1/2 @ 2 3/4
Hops—Mixed packing.	3 35 @ 3 40
Hops—Heavy weight.	3 40 @ 3 50
Bees—Stockers and feeders.	2 40 @ 2 50
Beef Steers.	2 15 @ 2 35
Hogs.	1 90 @ 2 75
Stags.	1 75 @ 2 00
Calves.	2 00 @ 2 50
Oxen.	2 00 @ 3 40
Cows.	1 50 @ 3 25
Heifers.	2 00 @ 3 40
Westerns.	3 00 @ 3 25
Sheep—Woolers.	3 00 @ 4 25
Sheep—Mixed natives.	2 25 @ 2 75

## CHICAGO.

Wheat—No. 2, spring.	56 1/2 @ 57 1/2
Corn—Per bu.	24 50 @ 25 1/2
Oats—Per bu.	10 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Gate—No. 2.	6 00 @ 6 25
Lard.	5 50 @ 5 75
Cattle—Western range steers.	3 20 @ 4 00
Hogs—Heavy weight.	4 20 @ 4 50
Hogs—Average.	3 50 @ 3 75
Sheep—Woolers.	4 00 @ 4 50
Sheep—Lamb.	5 00 @ 5 25

## NEW YORK.

Wheat—No. 2, red winter.	68 @ 68 1/2
Corn No. 2.	33 @ 33 1/2
Gate—No. 2.	22 @ 24
Pork—No. 2.	10 00 @ 10 50
Lard.	5 00 @ 5 25

## ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—No. 2, red.	62 1/2 @ 64
Corn—Per bu.	23 @ 23 1/2
Oats—Per bu.	16 @ 16 1/2
Hops—Mixed packing.	3 25 @ 3 50
Hops—Native steers.	3 25 @ 4 75
Sheep—Natives.	2 25 @ 3 00
Lamb.	3 75 @ 4 25

## KANSAS CITY.

Wheat—No. 2, hard.	56 @ 57
Corn—No. 2.	22 @ 22 1/2
Oats—No. 2.	12 @ 13
Gate—No. 2.	2 00 @ 2 25
Hogs—Mixed packers.	3 00 @ 3 40
Sheep—Lamb.	3 00 @ 4 25

## Improved Filtering Funnel.

A French photographer has patented an improved filtering funnel for the use of chemists and druggists. Those whose labors include the purifying by filtration of different combinations of fluids are frequently annoyed by the tenacity with which the filter paper adheres to the inside of the ordinary glass filtering funnel as soon as wet, thus impeding the free passage of the liquid through the paper, and concentrating the whole filtering process at the lower apex of the cone. The new funnel has irregular corrugations or grooves extending over the entire inside, and intersecting each other in irregular series, which renders it impossible for the paper to cling to much of the surface, and thus brings the whole surface of the paper into action.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., of La Crosse, Wis., have recently purchased the complete catalogue trade of the Northrup, Braslan, Goodwin Co., of Minneapolis and Chicago. This gives the Salzer Seed Co. the largest catalogue mail trade in the world and they are in splendid shape to take care of same, as they have recently completed a large addition to their mammoth seed houses. The 1896 catalogue is just out and the largest ever issued. Sent to any address for 5 cents to cover postage.  
W. N.

## How He Collected His Salary.

The genial pastor of one of the suburban churches, whose salary is somewhat in arrears at present, stepped into the hardware store of one of his parishioners the other morning and asked to see some cork screws—very large and strong ones, he explained.  
"Why, Dr. —, what in the world do you want with one, anyhow?" said the dealer.  
"My dear sir," said the doctor, "I want a cork screw large enough to give me some assistance in drawing my salary."

The story reached the ears of his congregation and the indebtedness was cancelled forthwith.—Cincinnati Tribune.

## Hogman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, etc. C. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

The longest wire span in a telegraph wire over the River Ristwah, in India. It is over 6,000 feet.

When a man-hating woman finally falls in love, it hurts her worse than any other kind.

**Rich Red Blood Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the foundation of health. The way to have Rich, Red, Healthy Blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla  
Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.  
It's your money and your dress that you want to save, but you can't save either by using cheap trashy binding. Pay a few cents more and get

**S. H. & M. BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDINGS**  
which last as long as the skirt.  
Look for "S. H. & M." on the label and take no other.  
If your dealer will not supply you, we will.  
Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

**ASK YOUR DEALER FOR W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD. \$3.**  
If you pay \$4 to \$6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for \$3.  
OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

**W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**  
MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS DOUBLE WARP AMERICAN FLAG WARP BUNTING FLAGS. EASTON, PA. ALL TO BE HAD OF ALL MANUFACTURERS OF SHOES. STRENGTH OF MATERIAL & DURABILITY OF WORKMANSHIP—BEST PRODUCED.  
**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. One and a half for 25c.

**WHY DON'T YOU BUY CORN?**  
PRODUCERS, sell your products and write to us for information how to make big money on the proceeds in the purchase of corn on consignment. Inform us and book on speculation FREE. C. F. VAN WINKLE & CO., 231 LaSalle St., Chicago.

**Money Saved** by sending for our wholesale and retail price list of Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, House Furnishings, Furniture, Clothing, Flannels, Music, Furnishing Goods, Notions, Jewelry, Ladies' Ready-to-Wear HAYDEN BROS., Omaha, Neb. Garments, Etc.

**Omaha STOVE REPAIR WORKS**  
Stove Repairs for 40,000 different stoves and ranges, 1269 Douglas St., Omaha, Neb.