THE JOURNAL.

IS ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

M. K. TURNER & CO.,

Proprietors and Publishers.

Office in the JOURNAL building, Eleventh-st., Columbus, Neb.

TERMS—Per year, $2. Six months, $1. Three months, 50c. ngle copies, 5c.

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. IX.--NO. 40. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1879. WHOLE NO. 456.

THE JOURNAL.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Space.	1w	2w	1mo	3m	6m	1yr
1col'mn	$12.00	$20	$25	$35	$60	$100
½ "	8.00	12	15	20	35	60
¼ "	6.00	9	12	15	20	35
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3 "	4.50	6.75	10	12	15	20
1 "	1.50	2.25	4	5	8	10

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S. S. McAllister, Byron Millett, } Justices of the Peace.
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2d Ward—E. C. Kavanaugh, C. E. Morse.
3d Ward—E. J. Baker, Wm. Burgess.

Columbus Post Office.

Open on Sundays from 11 A. M. to 12 M. and from 4:30 to 6 P. M. Business hours except Sunday 6 A. M. to 8 P. M.
Eastern mails close at 11:20 A. M.
Western mails close at 4:20 P. M.
Mail leaves Columbus for Madison and Norfolk, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 7 A. M. Arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, 3 P. M.
For Monroe, Genoa, Waterville and Albion, daily except Sunday 6 A. M. Arrive, same, 6 P. M.
For Summit, Ulysses and Crete, Mondays and Thursdays, 7 A. M. Arrives Wednesdays, and Saturdays, 7 P. M.
For Belleville, Osceola and York, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 1 P. M. Arrives at 12 M.
For Wolf, Farral and Battle Creek, Mondays and Wednesdays, 6 A. M. Arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 6 P. M.
For Shell Creek, Nebo, Creston and Stanton, on Mondays at 7 A. M. Arrives Tuesdays 6 P. M.
For David City, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 1 P. M Arrives, at 12 M.

U. P. Time Table.

Eastward Bound.			
Emigrant, No. 6, leaves at			6:25 a. m.
Passeng'r, " 4,	"	"	11:06 a. m.
Freight, " 8,	"	"	2:15 p. m.
Freight, " 10,	"	"	4:30 a. m.
Westward Bound.			
Freight, No. 5, leaves at			2:00 p. m.
Passeng'r, " 3,	"	"	4:27 p. m.
Freight, " 9,	"	"	6:00 p. m.
Emigrant, " 7,	"	"	1:30 a. m.

Every day except Saturday the three lines leading to Chicago connect with U. P. trains at Omaha. On Saturdays there will be but one train a day, as shown by the following schedule:

Sept . . .	C. & N. W.	7th and 28th.
	C., B. & Q.	14th
	C., R. I. & P.	21st
	C., B. & Q.	5th and 26th.
Oct . . .	C., R. I. & P.	12th
	C. & N. W.	19th
	C., R. I. & P.	2d and 23d.
Nov . . .	N. W.	9th and 30th.
	C., B. & Q.	16th
	C., B. & Q.	7th and 28th.
Dec . . .	C., R. I. & P.	14th
	C. & N. W.	21st

Farm for Sale.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY acres of excellent farm land in Butler County, near Patron P. O., about equi-distant from three County Seats—David City, Columbus and Schuyler; 60 acres under cultivation; 5 acres of trees, maple, cottonwood, &c; good frame house, granary, stable, sheds, &c. Good stock range, convenient to water. The place is for sale or exchange for property (house and a few acres) near Columbus. Inquire at the JOURNAL office, or address the undersigned at Patron P. O. 403

JOHN TANNAHILL.

FARMERS!

BE OF GOOD CHEER. Let not the low prices of your products discourage you, but rather limit your expenses to your resources. You can do so by stopping at the new home of your fellow farmer, where you can find good accommodations cheap. For hay for team for one night and day, 25 cts. A room furnished with a cook stove and bunks, in connection with the stable free. Those wishing can be accommodated at the house of the undersigned at the following rates: Meals 25 cents; beds 10 cents. J. B. SENECAL,
¾ mile east of Gerrard's Corral.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine 375-y.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co Portland, Maine.

BUSINESS CARDS

Dr. J. S. McALLISTER, SURGEON AND MEDICINAL DENtist. Office on 12th st., three doors east of Schilz's boot and shoe store, Columbus, Neb. Photograph Rooms in connection with Dental Office. 215.y

HUGH HUGHES, CARPENTER, JOINER AND CONTRACTOR. All work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Refers to the many for whom he has done work, as to prices and quality. 264.

W. A. CLARK, Mill-Wright and Engineer, COLUMBUS, NEB. 402-12

J. S. CHRISTISON, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, For one year a RESIDENT PHYSICIAN to the NEW YORK CITY HOSPITALS, Blackwell's Island, N.Y. Office on 11th St., next to the JOURNAL. Mileage 50 cts. Medicines furnished.

M. WEISENFLUH, WILL repair watches and clocks in the best manner, and cheaper than it can be done in any other town. Work left with Saml. Gass, Columbus, on 11th street, one door east of I. Gluck's store, or with Mr. Weisenfluh at Jackson, will be promptly attended to. 415.

NELSON MILLETT. BYRON MILLETT, Justice of the Peace and Notary Public.
N. MILLETT & SON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Columbus, Nebraska. N. B.—They will give close attention to all business entrusted to them. 248.

RYAN & DEGAN, TWO doors east of D. Ryan's Hotel on 11th street, keep a large stock of Wines, Liquors, Cigars, And everything usually kept at a first-class bar. 411-x

FOR SALE OR TRADE! MARES AND COLTS, —Teams of— Horses or Oxen, SADDLE PONIES, wild or broke, at the Corral of GERRARD & ZEIGLER. 429

DOLAND & SMITH, DRUGGISTS, Wholesale and Retail, NEBRASKA AVE., opposite City Hall, Columbus, Nebr. Low prices and fine goods. Prescriptions and family recipes a specialty. 417

STAGE ROUTE. JOHN HUBER, the mail-carrier between Columbus and Albion, will leave Columbus everyday except Sunday at 6 o'clock, *sharp*, passing through Monroe, Genoa, Waterville, and to Albion The hack will call at either of the Hotels for passengers if orders are left at the post-office. Rates reasonable, $2 to Albion. 222.1y

HARNESS AND SADDLERY! At H. Cramer's old stand Opposite I. Gluck's on 11th Street. CUSHIONS a specialty. Repairing neatly done and charges very low. C. W. LANDERS, Proprietor. J. C. PARKER, Foreman.

Columbus Meat Market! WEBER & KNOBEL, Prop's. KEEP ON HAND all kinds of fresh meats, and smoked pork and beef; also fresh fish. Make sausage a specialty. Remember the place, Eleventh St., one door west of D. Ryan's hotel. 417-tf

Dietricks' Meat Market. Washington Ave., nearly opposite Court House. OWING TO THE CLOSE TIMES, meat will be sold at this market low, low down for CASH.

Best steak, per lb.,	10c.
Rib roast, "	8c.
Boil, "	6c.

Two cents a pound more than the above prices will be charged *on time*, and that to good responsible parties only. 267.

DOCTOR BONESTEEL, U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON, COLUMBUS, : NEBRASKA. OFFICE HOURS, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m. Office on Nebraska Avenue, three doors north of E. J. Baker's grain office. Residence, corner Wyoming and Walnut streets, north Columbus, Nebr. 433-tf

MRS. W. L. COSSEY, Dress and Shirt Maker, 3 Doors West of Stillman's Drug Store. Dresses and shirts cut and made to order and satisfaction guaranteed. Will also do plain or fancy sewing of any description. PRICES VERY REASONABLE. Give me a call and try my work. 425-1y

HENRY GASS,

UNDERTAKER, KEEPS ON HAND ready-made and Metallic Coffins, Walnut Picture Frames. Mends Cane Seat Chairs. Keeps on hand Black Walnut Lumber. Washington Ave. opposite Court House, Columbus, Neb

F. SCHECK, Manufacturer and Dealer in CIGARS AND TOBACCO. ALL KINDS OF SMOKING ARTICLES. *Store on Olive St., near the old Post-office* Columbus Nebraska. 447-1y

Dr. E. L. SIGGINS, Physician and Surgeon. Office open at all hours Bank Building.

J. J. BYRNE, DENTIST, COLUMBUS, NEB. *Office:*—Eleventh St., one door east of JOURNAL building, up-stairs.

HENRY G. CAREW, Attorney and Counselor at Law, COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA. Formerly a member of the English bar; will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him in this and adjoining counties. Collections made. Office one door east of Schilz' shoe store, corner of olive and 12th Streets. Spricht Deutch. Parle Francais. 418-tf

COLUMBUS BRICK YARD, (One mile west of Columbus.) THOMAS FLYNN & SON, Propr's. GOOD, HARD-BURNT BRICK Always on Hand in QUANTITIES to suit PURCHASERS 371-tf

CALIFORNIA WINES!

Red and White, $1.25@$1.75 A GALLON -AT- SAML. GASS'S, Eleventh Street.

MARY ALBRIGHT, Merchant Tailoress, 13th Street, opposite Post-office. Men's and boys' suits made in the latest style, and good fits guaranteed, at very low prices. Men's suits $6.00 to $9.00, according to the goods and work. Boys' suits $3.00 to $4.00, according to size. CLEANING AND REPAIRING DONE. Bring on your soiled clothing. A whole suit renovated and made to appear as good as new for $1.25 424-y

LUERS & SCHREIBER

Blacksmith and Wagon Maker. All kinds of repairing done at short notice. Wagons, Buggies, &c., &c., made to order. All work warranted. Shop on Olive Street, opposite Tattersal, Columbus, Nebraska. 352

J. C. ELLIOTT, AGENT FOR THE STOVER WIND MILL $20 OSCILLATING FEED MILL, And All Kinds of Pumps —AND— PUMP MATERIALS! —ALSO— *Challenge Wind and Feed Mills, Combined Sheller and Grinder, Malt Mills, Horse Powers, Corn Shellers and Fanning Mills.* Pumps Repaired on Short Notice, Farmers, come and examine our mill. You will find one erected on the premises of the Hammond House, in good running order.

COLUMBUS Restaurant and Saloon! E. D. SHEEHAN, Proprietor. Wholesald and Retail Dealer in Foreign Wines, Liquors AND CIGARS, DOUBLIN STOUT, SCOTCH AND ENGLISH ALES. *Kentucky Whiskies a Specialty.* —o— OYSTERS, In their season, *BY THE CASE, CAN OR DISH,* 11th Street, South of Depot,

WM. BECKER, —)DEALER IN(— GROCERIES, Grain, Produce, Etc. Good Goods and Fair Dealing. NEW STORE, NEW GOODS. *Goods delivered Free of Charge, anywhere in the city.* Corner of 13th and Madison Sts. North of Foundry. 397

A WILD GOOSE TALE.

I knew a woman, young and intelligent, down in Maine, who was left with a widowed mother in destitute circumstances by the death of the father, formerly a merchant of Boston. They owned a few acres of poor land, saved from the wreck of his fortune, but on it was a fine fresh-water pond, clean and clear. This young miss, Mary Abernathy, we'll call her, had an abundant amount of enterprise and energy, and, after reflection, determined to utilize the pond by raising geese. She invested the few dollars she had left in these birds, and devoted herself wholly to them. She plucked close, and raised every year a large number of young, until, at last, the pond became too small for their accommodation. By close economy she had derived a considerable sum of money from the sale of the feathers and of the old geese, fattened by the stuffing process. She reduced goose-raising to a science, and the whole country-side became interested in her success, which was now an established fact. She was soon able to buy a larger farm, that had on its borders a fine lake, and here, with improved means, her geese increased wonderfully. She built picking-houses for them, and reduced them to such a state of docility that by going out in the lake she could, with a bugle, call them from its distant shores, and, in fact, things went swimmingly with Mary. She erected a good, comfortable house, furnished it in fine style, and lived a life, if not of ease, of great enjoyment. Parties of pleasure often visited her, and boating parties were made up to witness the great goose farm. One day Miss Mary saw, with some surprise, a large number of wild geese swimming around with hers, on terms of friendship. They flew off at her approach, but quickly returned, and to make a short story, they soon became as tame as the others, and would go into the sheds and eat with hers. Finally she picked them with her own. As winter approached they became very restless; would often rise, fly around, and then return, as if they would persuade the domestic geese to accompany them.

There were several hundred of them, and, as flock after flock of wild geese would cross the heavens, these wild ones would look languidly at them, yet seemed loth to go. At last, however, far in the cold weather, the instict of their natures overcame their love for Mary, companions and food, and they winged their way to the Southern Cross. Miss Mary thought no more of them. They had been good friends, and abundantly repaid the food she gave them with eggs and feathers.

By this time her flock of geese had increased to many thousands, and, with appurtenances, had come to be worth $30,000. She was rapidly growing rich, and many were the good offers she had of marriage. But she refused them all. She had a mania for geese, it is true, but she wanted them in the lake; she wanted none in the house.

Now and then, the thought would occur to her, "What has become of my whilom friends, the wild geese? Will they ever find their way back?"

She had, however, little or no hope of ever seeing them again, as the same thing had often occurred in that country of lakes and water fowl.

By-and-by the birds began to sing, the bees to hum and buzz around, and mud soon took the place of "beautiful snow," and at last spring, with all its beauties, unknown or unappreciated in a less inhospitable region, burst upon the land. The trumpet of the crane, marching in its triangular phalanx through the air, attracted the attention of the people first, and then the stridulous cackling of wild geese filled the air.

But no geese came to the lake till late in the spring, when these sounds of migration had almost ceased. One day she saw a dark cloud rising away down in the South. It came nearer, darker, closer, and at last the point began to pour into the lake. It was the return of the wild geese, last year's friends. But, like the dog in the fable bringing a companion to the doctor, these friends had brought a great multitude. Their number was beyond computation—millions upon millions poured in, until the whole surface of the lake was covered, and her own flock was lost in the immense numbers brought to the farm.

The next morning she expected to see them leave; but no, they came to stay, and stay they did. At first they were shy, as the others had been, but the sweet morsels of food poured out by her liberal hand soon taught them to be quiet at her approach. The goosery had thriven. This windfall gained wind, and visitors from all parts of the State came to view the wonderful sight. Now, from being the modest possessor of a few thousands of dollars Miss Mary was a millionaire of no small pretensions. She sent to the cities and procured as much help as was required, and soon began to pour a stream of feathers and eggs all through that year to all parts of the country. They became so gentle, visitors could row through and touch them with their oars. Immense sheds were erected and provisions purchased in great stores.

One thing troubled Miss Mary very much and that was the issue of another flight to the South. Should she cut off the joint of the wing to prevent escape forever, or should she allow them to go, with the chance of returning with the coming spring? This was a question that often recurred to her mind, and sleepless nights passed without a conclusion being arrived at.

The greed of gain got hold of her, and the gentle maiden of a few years ago, struggling for a mere livelihood, became the cool, calculating speculator. No Wall Street broker had a more serious question of finances to solve. Millions of money were in the stake, and should she risk all to make more? She did not doubt for a moment their certain return the next spring, and then they might so greatly recruit their hosts that her fortune, already colossal, would be doubled or even quadrupled. Besides, the expense of keeping them through the coming winter would be enormous. She could not pick them during the severe weather, either, consequently no profit could be expected for that season. After a great deal of reflection she concluded to leave it to the care of that providence which had already so kindly guided them to her little demense. Her own geese were not in the calculation, being swallowed up in this immense mass of fowls. Though numbering many thousands, they were not a drop in the bucket to the wild ones.

As winter came, so came the restlessness of migration. Flapping wings, scudding rapidly through the water, diving, chasing each other over the foaming surface, going aloft as if looking at the prospect. At last, one morning when Miss Mary went down to the lake, what a sight met her eyes. Not a goose on the lake. Not a goose in the air. All, all gone, wild and tame alike, and the millionaire turned back to the house, a broken-hearted merchant. Swiftly passed the winter months, sadly passed the spring, and the summer, with its scorching heats, came without the flapping of a goose's wing to cool the parching air. Nor did they ever return. Some great storm or cataclysm had swallowed up her fortune forever. But it made her a wise woman and a better. She had amassed a considerable sum while fortune was so favorable and now she began again. In a few years she was once more on the high road to affluence. But now if the wild goose drops among hers, she takes the last joint off of one wing as soon as she can get her hands on it.

This is, in substance, the story as told me on a recent visit to Chattanooga by Dr. E. M. Wight, late candidate for Governor. Though he has, of course, been defeated, no truer, cleverer or more refined gentleman lives. Dr. Wight knew the woman personally, and vouches for the literal truth of the story.

Moral—Be content with what you have and use all honorable and prudent measures to keep it. Whatever business you engage in, follow it with all your might, and however humble it may appear, you can make it respectable. If you do this it will surely bring success and the plaudits of the world, even if it is nothing more than goose raising.—*Nashville Banner.*

Set Up Your Bar at Home.

Barkeepers in this city pay, on an average, $2 per gallon for whisky. One gallon contains an average of sixty-five drinks, and at 10 cents a drink the poor man pays $6.50 per gallon for his wiskey. In other words, he pays $2 for the whisky and $4.50 for a man to hand it over the bar. Make your wife your barkeeper. Lend her $2 to buy a gallon of whisky for a beginning, and every time you want a drink go to her and pay 10 cents for it. By the time you have drank a gallon she will have $6.50, or enough money to refund the $2 borrowed of you, to pay for another gallon of liquor, and have a balance of $4.50. She will be able to conduct future operations on her own capital, and when you become unable to support yourself, shunned and despised by all respectable persons, your wife will have enough money to keep you until you get ready to fill a drunkard's grave.—*From a Lecture.*

Judge Gaslin on Capital Crimes.

Judge Gaslin is decidedly in favor of throttling crime, and for meting out to criminals the extreme penalty of the law. After sentencing Richards, the murderer, and before closing the court, the Judge made the following remarks, as reported by the Kearney *Nonpareil:*

"Prior to adjourning court, under the circumstances, it seems appropriate for me to say a few words. Since 1873 I can call to mind twelve persons who have been murdered in this county, and only man has been brought to justice therefor. And this county is not the only one that has been similarly afflicted. Within six weeks I have disposed of twenty-six murder cases. This district and State are not the only communities deluged by murder and crime. What is the cause of this? The reason to me is obvious. The moral sensibilities of our people are becoming dead, and the laxity with which our laws are enforced and criminals punished, have brought these woes upon us. Many jurors look upon crimes with such leniency and indifference, and are so easily wrought upon by eloquent harangues of lawyers, that it is difficult to secure a conviction in district court.

The reports of decisions of the courts of last resort of many States evince a letting down and departure from the old land-marks of the common law and the humane view of the law for criminals, as it is often called, so prevails in these modern days, that to men of understanding in common walks of life, unacquainted with legal technicalities, who see so many murderers escape, there seems to be no humanity or protection for the people, however much there may be for murderers. This feeling of uncertainty as to the punishment of criminals is bringing forth its fruits of lynch law and mob violence, which must and will be inveighed in the most emphatic manner by all good citizens and law abiding people.

When the laws of our land are as inexorable as the laws of God; when all criminals are sure to have meted out to them the penalty of the law for violation thereof, crime will decrease. It is the sure and swift punishment that follows the infractions of the law that will eradicate these evils. When every man who purposely, and of his deliberate and premeditated malice, takes the life of his fellow man, expiates his crime by his own life, and is not sent to the penitentiary to be pardoned out in a few years, as statistics show, and turned loose to prey upon the public like a wild beast, murder will become far less frequent.

The people of this county are entitled to great credit for the calm, orderly, law-abiding spirit shown since the commission of five murders therein, within six weeks, and especially during this trial. You have assembled in large numbers, and during this trial there has been the best of order, and not one word has been said or act done, to my knowledge, exhibiting the least disposition contrary to a strict compliance with the law and a fair trial of the prisoner."

The Changes in the Frog.

Nowhere in the animal kingdom is there so favorable an opportunity for peeping into Nature's workshop as in the metamorphoses of the frog. This animal is a worm when it comes from the egg, and remains such the first four days of its life, having neither eyes nor ears nor nostrils nor respiratory organs. It crawls. It breathes through its skin. After a while a neck is grooved into the flesh. Its soft lips are hardened into a horny beak. The different organs, one after another, bud out; then a pair of branching gills, and last a long and limber tail. The worm has become fish. Three or four days more elapse, and the gills sink back into the body, while in their place others come, much more complex, arranged in vascular tufts, one hundred and twelve in each. But they, too, have their day, and are absorbed, together with their frame-work of bone and cartilage, to be succeeded by an entirely different breathing apparatus, the initial of a second correlated group of radical changes. Lungs are developing, the mouth widened, the horny beak converted into rows of teeth; the stomach, the abdomen, the intestines, prepared for the reception of animal food in place of vegetable; four limbs, fully equipped with hip and shoulder bones, with nerves and blood vessels, push out through the skin, while the tail, being now supplanted by them as a means of locomotion, is carried away piecemeal by the absorbents, and the animal passes the balance of its days as an air-breathing and flesh-feeding batrachian.

The Fear of Death.

Weariness of mere existence is a heavy and probably a very common secret burden—one which makes the thought of annihilation more attractive to some of us than any celestial visions. Those who suffer from it would not welcome the brightest prospects of heaven unless they could hope first for a "long and dreamless sleep" in which to wash out the travel-stains of the past. This is a feeling which is probably most common in youth or old age, when the ties to life are fewer than they are in its prime, and when the past or the future may well look almost intolerably along to the wearied imagination.

It may be that in the miserable experience of some sufferers this deep weariness of life may not exclude the fear of death; but so terrible a combination can scarcely be either common or lasting. Probably the normal state of things is that in which some degree of fear, or at least of reluctance, exists as a pure instinct; rising and falling with physical causes, ready to give force to the terrors of considerations, and controlled by the will, if not utterly subdued by trustful hope.

In people of active, energetic temperament, with keen susceptibility to sensuous impressions, one may sometimes observe that no amount either of religious hope for another life or of painful experience of this will overcome the constitutional shrinking from the anticipated rending asunder of body and soul. They carry the same feeling, through sympathy, into their thoughts of the death of others, which appears to be almost physically shocking to the person chiefly concerned.

Such a state of feeling is to those who do not share it as unaccountable as it is evident. Looking at death calmly, as one of the very few circumstances of quite universal experience, any vehement disinclination to some of its accidental circumstances is but too easily intelligible. This is probably another reason why shrinkage from it often seems to increase as youth is left behind. The very young can not know how terrible a thing sickness is; those who have watched many deathbeds can scarcely forget the awful possibilities of physical suffering.

And yet it seems probable that many of the worst appearances are more or less delusive. A very moderate experience of sick-rooms suffices to show that actual suffering bears no exact proportion to its outward manifestations. Be this as it may, physical suffering is clearly no necessary accompaniment of death; and the dread of pain which makes us shrink from the prospects of mortal illness is quite a different thing from the real instinctive dread of death; it should, indeed, and often does, act powerfully in reconciling us to the prospect of death. —*Exchange.*

Insanity and Its Causes.

Want of nutritious food, stimulating drinks, a dreary monotony of toil, muscular exhaustion, domestic distress, misery and anxiety, account largely, not only for the number of the poor who become insane in adult life, but who, from hereditary predisposition, are born weak-minded or actually idiotic; among the middle classes, stress of business, excessive competition, failures, and also in many cases, reckless and intemperate living occasion the attack; while in the upper classes intemperance still works woe—and under this head must be comprised dipsomaniacs, who are not confined in asylums. While multiplicity of subjects of study in youth and excessive brain work in after life to exert a certain amount of injurious influence, under work, luxurious habits, undisciplined wills, desultory life, produce a crop of nervous disorders, terminating not unfrequently of insanity. Children of feeble intellect who are delicately reared are apt to become imbecile when brought in contact with the cares of adult life. A considerable number of insane persons have never been whole minded people; there has, it will be found on inquiry, been always something a little peculiar about them, and when their past life is interpreted by the attack which has rendered restraint necessary, it is seen that there had been a smouldering fire in the constitution for a lifetime, though now for the first time bursting forth into conflagration. Lastly, modern society comprises a numerous class of persons, well-meaning, excitable and morbidly sensitive. Some of these are always on the borderland between sanity and insanity, and their friends are sometimes tempted to wish that they would actually cross the line and save them from constant harass. When they do, it is easy to make allowance for their vagaries. Oftentimes the line between sanity and insanity is no broader than a hair.

More Conveniences.

We ask every farmer, the first half day of rainy or idle time, to sit down and seriously inquire of himself if there are not many conveniences needed about house, barn, cribs and stables which he could easily and cheaply construct. Confine this investigation not entirely to conveniences for himself, but extend it to all departments—for the wife, daughters, sons and hired help. Do you wade through mud to the barn in rains and in thaws of the spring? How easily this could be obviated by gravel or plank walks. Are the members of your family exposed to the same inconvenience in going to the well, the smokehouse, the water closet, the chicken house, or even to the front gate? And yet some people think you are a good husband and father. How are the steps to go into your cellar? Are they in good order, and are the steps of the proper height for your over-burdened wife to descend or ascend easily? Is the wood house distant and inconvenient, or have you no such convenience, leaving the family to dig the wood from the snow in winter, or use it dripping with water in summer?

For feeding and watering the stock, is it as convenient and labor-saving as it could be? The main cribs should be a distance from the barn and stables, but for convenience for feeding there should be a place near the horses for a load or two of corn and oats for feeding. There should be easy and safe ladders for ascending mows or stable-lofts. Men and boys are seriously injured for life by pulling themselves up by their arms several times per day. There should be a corner for bedding for horses, and a trap-door for dropping it down behind the horses. If this is not the case, the difficulty of obtaining it in bad weather deprives the horses of this comfort when they need it most. Every farm should have a wheel-barrow, which any handy man can make himself. A hand-truck is convenient for hauling heavy articles, such as bags of grain, moving stoves fall and spring, and hundreds of other purposes. A light but strong skid for loading and unloading salt barrels, etc., can be made on a wet or leisure day, should be in a convenient place, and handy when demanded. A rack should be made in the most public room of the barn for hanging up forks, scoop-shovel, spades, idle halters, etc. And thus, if the farmer will repair to his barn and spend otherwise idle time in planning conveniences, he will find he has no such time to hang heavily on his hands. And these conveniences will make life pleasanter, the family happier, and home the best place to stay.—*Iowa State Register.*

The proposed tunnel between Spain and Africa is still before the public. This tunnel, according to the plan at present contemplated, is to extend from within a short distance of Algeciras, on the Spanish side, to between Tangier and Ceuta on the African side. The length of the submarine tunnel will be nine miles, with an inclination of one foot per hundred, and the approaches will have an extent of six or seven miles. The greatest depth of the sea is 3,000 feet; and, as it is intended to have a thickness of some 300 feet of rock left between the roof of the tunnel and the sea bottom, the greatest depth of the tunnel will thus be 3,300 feet below the level of the sea.

A policeman who had offered his hand, says the St. Louis *Post*, to a young woman and been refused, arrested her and took her to the station-house. "What is the charge against this woman?" asked the Lieutenant. "Resisting an officer, sir," was the reply. She was discharged, and so was the officer.

Rupert writes to know what is meant by "a change of base." We don't just exactly know ourself, Rupert. But we think it means turning out one bass singer and putting in another. Of course this may not be the correct answer; but, so long as you don't know any better, it is just as good as any.

At a popular store, famous for the prompt and polite attention of the clerks, a woman of perhaps 30 years was looking at goods, when a young man stepped toward her and asked, "Is any one waiting upon you?" "Why, what a question! I've been married this ten years."

Salad-dressing, according to a Spanish proverb: "A spendthrift to put in the oil, a miser to put in the vinegar, a wise man to pepper and salt, and a madman to stir."