THE JOURNAL.

IS ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY,

M. K. TURNER & CO.,

Proprietors and Publishers.

—:o:—

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

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

The Columbus Journal.

VOL. X.--NO. 3. COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1879. WHOLE NO. 471.

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
4 inches	5.25	7.50	11	14	15	27
3 "	4.50	6.75	10	12	15	20
1 "	1.50	2.25	4	5	8	10

Business and professional cards ten lines or less space, per annum, ten dollars. Legal advertisements at statute rates. "Editorial local notices" fifteen cents a line each insertion. "Local notices" five cents a line each insertion. Advertisments classified as "Special notices" five cents a line first insertion, three cents a line each subsequent insertion.

PROPOSITION FOR RAIL ROAD BONDS AND TAX.

BY VIRTUE of the authority in us vested by an act of the Legislature of the State of Nebraska, entitled, "An act to enable counties, cities and precincts to borrow money on their bonds to aid in the construction or completion of works of internal improvements in this State, and to legalize bonds already issued for such purposes," approved February 45th, 1869, and the acts of the Legislature of said State amendatory thereof. We, the County Commissioners of Platte county, in the State of Nebraska, for the purpose of aiding the construction of a rail road, commencing at a point on the line of the Atchison & Nebraska rail road, in the county of Lancaster, of said State of Nebraska, and running thence in a westerly and northerly direction through the counties of Lancaster, Seward, Butler and Platte to the city of Columbus, thereby forming a continuous line of rail road from the city of Atchison, in the State of Kansas, to the said city of Columbus, in the State of Nebraska, do hereby submit to the legal voters of the said county of Platte, to be voted upon by them at a special election which is hereby called to be held on the 14th day of June, A. D., 1879, at the usual places of voting in the several precincts of said county, the following proposition for bonds and tax that is to say: Shall the County Commissioners of Platte county, in the State of Nebraska, be authorized and required to issue and give to the Lincoln & Northwestern rail road company, or the Blue Valley & Northwestern rail road company, one hundred thousand dollars of the coupon bonds of said Platte county, to be dated the 1st day of January, A. D., 1880, bearing interest from date at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, the interest payable annually at the office of the County Treasurer of the said county of Platte, and the principal to become due in twenty years from the date of said bonds and payable to bearer at the office of the County Treasurer, of the said county of Platte. Such bonds or any portion thereof in sums of not less than one thousand dollars shall be made redeemable at any time after ten years from the date of the same at the option and upon the call of the proper officers of said county, and in addition to the usual taxes, shall the proper officers of the said county of Platte, be authorized and required to levy a special tax on all the taxable property within said county sufficient to pay the annual interest on said bonds as the same shall become due, and after the expiration of ten years from the date of said bonds shall the proper officer be authorized and required to levy a tax in like manner upon all the taxable property within said county in addition to all other taxes, sufficient in amount to create a sinking fund for the purpose of paying at maturity the principal of said bonds.

The whole amount of said bonds to be issued and given to one of the aforesaid railroad companies upon the following conditions and none other to wit:

That one of said rail road companies shall construct and complete a line of rail road of the standard gauge from some point on the line of the Atchison & Nebraska rail road, in the county of Lancaster, running thence west and north through the counties of Lancaster, Seward, Butler and Platte, to the city of Columbus, and shall locate, establish and maintain in the said city of Columbus a freight and passenger depot, said line of rail road to be completed to the extent to have regular daily trains running thereon to the city of Columbus, in the said county of Platte, by the 1st day of July, A. D., 1880. Said bonds shall be issued and delivered to either of the aforesaid rail road companies, which shall construct and build the line of rail road aforesaid, when said road shall be completed and trains running thereon to the said city of Columbus.

At the time of the delivery of said bonds to the company building said rail road, enough coupons shall be detached therefrom, so that such bonds shall draw interest only from the date such company is entitled to receive the same as hereinbefore provided. The vote to be had and taken on the foregoing proposition shall be by ballot, and the ballots cast at said election shall have written or printed thereon the following words:

Rail road bonds and tax, "yes," or rail road bonds and tax, "no."

If two-thirds or more of the ballots cast at said election shall have written or printed thereon the words "Rail road bonds and tax, yes," then said County Commissioners shall be authorized and required to issue said bonds as aforesaid.

Therefore it is hereby ordered that a special election be held in said Platte county, Nebraska, for the purpose of voting on the aforesaid proposition, on said 14th day of June, 1879, in the several precincts of said county at the usual places of holding elections, to wit:

In Columbus precinct at the court house.

In Butler precinct at the school house of district No. 7.

In Bismarck precinct at the school house of district No. 2.

In Sherman precinct at the school house of district No. 46.

In Creston precinct at the school house of district No. 43

In Shell Creek precinct at the school house of district No. 4.

In Stearns precinct at the school house of district No. 21.

In Humphrey precinct at the house of Walter Mead, in section 8, township 20, range 1 west.

In Lost Creek precinct at the school house of district No. 11.

In Burrows precinct at the school house of district No. 14.

In Granville precinct at the school house of District No. 52.

In Monroe precinct at the school house of district No. 6.

In Looking Glass precinct at the school house of district No. 31.

In Pleasant Valley precinct at the house of Patrick Delany, on section 22, township 20, range 3 west.

In Woodville precinct at the residence of Cornelius Koch.

In Walker precinct at the house of Bennett Olson.

That the polls at said election shall be open at 8 o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until 6 o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

Dated at Columbus, Nebraska, the 6th day of May, 1879.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners.

JOHN STAUFFER,
470-5 County Clerk.

MAIL LETTINGS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 10, 1879.}

PROPOSALS will be received at the Contract office of this Department until 3 P. M. of July 10, 1879, for carrying the mails of the United States, upon the routes, and according to the schedule of arrival and departure specified by the Department, in the State of Nebraska from October 1, 1879 to June 30, 1882. Lists of routes, with schedules of arrivals and departures, instructions to bidders, with forms for contracts and bonds and all other necessary information will be furnished upon application to the Second Assistant Postmaster General.

D. M. KEY,
470-6 Postmaster General.

BUSINESS CARDS

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.

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.

J. M. KELLY,
CONTRACTOR AND CARPENTER.
HOLDS HIMSELF IN READINESS for any work in his line. Before letting your contracts for buildings of any description call on or address him at Columbus, Neb.

John S. Christison, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Formerly of the New York City Hospital, Blackwell's Island.
Office on Olive St., two doors south of Cockburn's Store, Columbus.

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

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.ly

GOOD CHEAP BRICK!
AT MY RESIDENCE, on Shell Creek, three miles east of Matthis's bridge, I have
70,000 good, hard-burnt brick for sale,
which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.
448-tf GEORGE HENGGLER.

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

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

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.

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

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,
¼ mile east of Gerrard's Corral.

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

NEBRASKA HOUSE,
S. J. MARMOY, Prop'r.
Nebraska Ave., South of Depot,
COLUMBUS, NEB.
A new house, newly furnished. Good accommodations. Board by day or week at reasonable rates.
☞ Sets a First-Class Table.
Meals, ...25 Cents. | Lodgings. . 25 Cts
38-2tf

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:

DERRY & BILLINGS,

CARRIAGE, House & Sign Painting, GRAINING, GLAZING, Paper Hanging, KALSOMINING, Etc.
☞ All work warranted. Shop on Olive street, opposite the "Tattersall" Stables. apr16y

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

HENRY CAREW, Notary Public. JOSEPH CAMP.
CAREW & CAMP,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in this and adjoining counties. Collections made. Office on 11th street, south of Depot, one door east of T. C. Ryan's Grocery Store, Columbus, Neb. Spricht Deutsch Parle Francias.

CALIFORNIA WINES!

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

MARY ALBRIGHT,
Merchant Tailoress,
Olive Street, north of Hammond House.
Men's and boys' suits made in the latest style, and good fits guaranteed, at very low prices. Men's suits $6.60 to $9.60, 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

Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.
—ALL KINDS OF—
Repairing Done on Short Notice.
Buggies, Wagons, Etc., Made to Order.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
They also keep on hand
Furst & Bradley Plows,
SULKY PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, &C.
Shop on Olive Street, opposite Tattersall. COLUMBUS, NEB.

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

AMERICAN
MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

T. E. MITCHELL, M. D. D. T. MARTYN, M. D
Physicians and Surgeons.
D. D. MERCER, M. D., & J. C. DENISE, M. D., of Omaha,
Consulting Physicians and Surgeons.
For the treatment of all classes of Surgery and deformities; acute and chronic diseases, diseases of the eye and ear, etc., etc.,
Columbus, Neb.

THE LIGHTNING ROD DISPENSOR.

A FARM BALLAD.

BY WILL CARLETON.

If the weary world is willing, I've a little word to say
Of a lightning-rod dispensor that dropped down on me one day,
With a poem in his motions, with a sermon in his mien,
With hands as white as lillies, and a face uncommon clean.
No wrinkle had his vestments, and his linen glistened white,
And his new-constructed neck-tie was an interesting sight;
Which I almost wish his razor had composed a hangman's knot,
Ere he brought his sleek-trimmed carcass for my women-folks to see,
And his rip-saw tongue a buzzin' for to gouge a gash in me.

But I couldn't help but like him—as I always think I must,
The gold in my own doctrines in a fellow-heap of dust;
When I fired my own opinion at this person round by round,
They drew an answering volley of a very similar sound;
I touched him on religion, and the hopes my heart had known;
He said he'd had experiences quite similar of my own.
I told him of the doubtin's that made dark my early years;
He had laid awake till morning with that same old breed of fears.
I told him of my rough path I hoped to heaven to go;
He was on that very ladder, only just a round below.
I told him of my visions of the sinfulness of gain;
He had seen the self-same picters, though not quite so clear and plain.
Our politics was different, and at first he galled and winced;
But I arg'ed him so able, he was very soon convinced.

An 'twas gettin' toward the middle of a hungry summer day;
There was dinner on the table, and I asked him would he stay?
And he sat him down amongst us, everlastin' trim and neat,
And asked a short, crisp blessing almost good enough to eat;
Then he fired up on the mercies of our Great Eternal Friend,
And gave the Lord Almighty a good first-class recommend;
And for full an hour we listened to the sugar-coated scamp,
Talking like a blessed angel—eating like a blasted tramp.

My wife she liked the stranger, smiling on him warm and sweet;
(It always flatters a woman when her guests are on the eat.)
And he hinted that some ladies never lose their early charms,
And he kissed her latest baby and received it in his arms.
My sons and daughters liked him, for he had progressive views,
And chewed the quid of fancy and gave down the latest news;
And I couldn't help but like him as I fear I always must
The gold of my own doctrines, in a fellow-heap of dust.

He was spreading desolation through a piece of apple-pie,
When he paused and looked upon us with a tear in his far-off eye,
And said, "O, happy family!—your blessings make me sad;
You call to mind the dear ones that in happier days I had;
A wife as sweet as this one; a babe as bright and fair;
A little girl with ringlets, like that one over there.
I worshipped them too blindly!—my eyes with love were dim.
God took them to His own heart, and now I worship Him.
But had I not neglected the means within my way,
Then they might still be living and loving me to-day.

"One night there came a tempest; the thunder peals were dire;
The clouds that tramped above us, were shooting bolts of fire;
In my own house, I, lying, was thinking, to my blame,
How little I had guarded against those shafts of flame,
When crash!—through roof and ceiling the deadly lightning cleft,
And killed my wife and children, and only I was left.

Since that dread time, I've wandered, and nought for life have cared,
Save to save others' loved ones, whose lives have yet been spared,
Since then, it is my mission, where'er by sorrow tossed,
To sell to virtuous people, good lightning-rods—at cost,
With sure and strong protection, I'll clothe your buildings o'er,
'Twill cost you fifty dollars (perhaps a trifle more);
What little else it comes to, at lowest price I'll put.
(You signing this agreement, to pay so much per foot.)"
I signed it, while my family all approving stood about;
And dropped a tear upon it—(but it didn't blot it out!)
That very day with wagons came some men both great and small;
They climbed upon my buildings as if they owned 'em all;
They hacked 'em, and they hewed 'em, much against my loud desires;
They trimmed 'em up with gewgaws, and they bound 'em down with wires;
They trimmed 'em and they wired 'em, and they trimmed and wired 'em still,
And every precious minute kept a running up the bill.

My soft-spoke guest a-seeking, did I rave and rush and run;
He was supping with a neighbor, just a three-mile further on.
"Do you think," I fiercely shouted, "that I want a mile o' wire
To save each separate hay-cock out o' heaven's consumin' fire?
Do you think to keep my buildin's safe from some uncertain harm,
I'm goin' to deed you over all the ballance of my farm?

He looked up quite astonished, with a face devoid of guile,
And he pointed to the contract, with a reassuring smile;
It was the first occasion that he disagreed with me;
But he held me to that paper, with a firmness sad to see;
And for that thunder-story, ere the rascal finally went,
I paid two hundred dollars, if I paid a single cent.

And now if any lightnin'-rodder wants a dinner-dialogue
With the restaurant department of an enterprising dog,
Let him set his mill a-runnin' just inside my outside gate,
And I'll bet two hundred dollars that he won't have long to wait.

—*Farmers' Review.*

A bright boy was walking along the street with his mother, and, observing a man with a peculiar hitch in his gait approaching, he drolly exclaimed: "Look there, Mamma! See how that poor man stutters with his feet!"

UNCLE PHIL'S STORY.

BY SAM.

There was never a kinder man than Uncle Phil. He had a warm heart, a cheery voice and a full purse, and he was very generous in exerting their good influences. But there was a melancholy air about the good old man and a sad smile that he usually wore, which gave one who was as frequently with him as I an impression that he had received, at one time or other, rather rough treatment at the hands of the world. So one winter evening, as we all sat around a roaring fire, in the best of spirits, exchanging jests and making miserable puns, I said to him:

"Uncle Phil, tell us a story?"

"What about, my boy?"

"I wish that you would relate some incident of your own life. Did you ever have a love affair?"

Instantly I regretted that I had asked the question. The kind expression on his face changed. He was not angry; he never was. But a look of pain crossed his features and his melancholy mood, which he had for a time dispelled, returned.

"I am very sorry Uncle Phil," said I, "if I have called up painful memories."

"You didn't mean to, my boy," said he; "it was a natural question, and I wonder now that you never put it to me before. Odd as it may seem, it is true that your crusty old bachelor uncle has had a love affair, and a serious one, too."

He paused, and we all kept silent. After a moment he proceeded:

"My dears, I have never told the story to man nor woman, and never thought to. But as you are all just starting out in life, and as Henry there (pointing to me) seems to be much interested in the 'vision in white' whom he saw at church on Sunday, I will relate to you a portion of my history, which is sadder and darker than that of any man I know; and however strangely any sentiment I may utter may fall upon your ears as coming from a man near sixty, I know that you will not treat it lightly, for I will speak from my heart. Perhaps the story may have a moral, which you may apply to your own conditions as you think fit.

It was about five and 'thirty years ago," said Uncle Phil, "that I first met Helen Toli. She was a beautiful girl, with a soul as pure as her bright blue eyes, and from the first moment of our acquaintance I felt that I loved her with an ever-strengthening affection. She was only twenty and I was three years her senior. There was a sympathy between us arising from a mutual love of the beautiful art and nature and a liking of the same authors so that after six months I ventured to tell Helen that I loved her, and you will guess the purport of her answer when I say that I was the happiest man in the world when I retired to bed at a late hour that night.

After a most blissful courtship of three months Mr. Toll, Helen's father proposed taking his family to Europe; and when I, with the presumption of an accepted lover offered to accompany the party Helen joyfully acquiesced, and her parents civilly approved.

We arrived safely at Liverpool, and went from there to London. Oh, what a delightful time it was for us two traveling through the large city and hunting out the places of historical interest, with which our reading had made us familiar. During the first two weeks of our stay we were perfectly happy, sight-seeing and love-making. Then we began to get acquainted with some of the great people of London, and were rather annoyed than otherwise at the batch of invitations to dinners and balls which we received. But we entered into the society of the metropolis with an eagerness which was somewhat whetted by curiosity. The friendship of the American minister opened all the doors to our entrance, and Helen at once became a favorite with both ladies and gentlemen, and I had no reason to complain at my own reception."

Uncle Phil leaned his head upon his hand as if he were collecting his thoughts. He heaved a sigh and pretended to blow his nose; but I plainly saw his handkerchief come in contact with his eyes.

"Well, children, at a grand ball, given by a nobleman, whose name escapes me, Helen met a scion of a great family—the Honorable Charles Leigh—who paid her much attention. She seemed pleased to receive his addresses but relaxed not a jot of kindness to me. He took her to the opera, to the parks and to the "Zoo," and danced often with her at the entertainments to which I generally escorted her. By some means unknown to me—perhaps from a careless remark from Helen—he became aware of our betrothal, and from that moment his sole aim seemed to win my dear girl's heart from me. I suspected this. Perhaps my suspicion had a color of jealousy, but a coolness had sprung up between him and me, who had formerly been good friends, and as I was the lover and had the hotter temper, I could not reply to some sarcastic hits he would give me except in a way that displayed my anger, and which was, therefore, devoid of wit. On one or two occasions I must have made a great fool of myself, and Helen was troubled that I showed so much feeling over what she declared to be a harmless matter. But I told her harshly that I was ill pleased with the state of affairs, and that I wished her to tell Mr. Leigh that his attentions were offensive. No girl of spirit would quietly permit such language, even from a lover and we then and there had our first quarrel, during which Mr. Leigh was announced. He entered the parlor and was received with more warmth than usual, and by me with a coolness which I meant to be crushing, but which, I have not a doubt, pleased him greatly.

He asked her to go to the Drurylane theater with him that evening, and she gracefully declined on the plea of an engagement there with me. But I told her in an undertone while he was looking at her album, that I absolved her from that engagement, and added, half afraid to speak the cruel words, 'from any other engagement which is disagreeable to you.'

The words had not left my mouth before I could have torn my very tongue out for having given the utterance.

"Very well, sir," said she, in a voice trembling with grief and anger, "all engagements between us are disagreeable to me. They are now cancelled. Mr. Leigh, she said, turning to him, I have reconsidered your invitation and I accept it."

"Oh, thank you," said he, taking a seat at her side. "Why, Mr. Eltonhead," he asked rather exultingly as I arose, "not going, I hope?" But I made no reply and slammed the door like a school boy that needed a whipping.

I went to Drurylane that evening and never removed my eyes from Helen from the time the curtain rose until it fell. Mr. Leigh was more assiduous than ever in his attentions to her; but I could easily see that her thoughts were neither with him nor with the play.

Upon arriving at our hotel I wrote her a note. I was still angry, though more at myself than at her. I thought that if I had acted indifferently toward her she would ask a reconciliation, so I told her in my letter that I was resolved to return to America at once; that I had been shabbily treated; and that as she had probably purchased rank at the expense of an honest heart, I hoped that she would live long to enjoy it. I then started for Liverpool and embarked for New York. Just before sailing a letter was handed to me. I found that Helen had returned my aruel note, with these words written in pencil:

"Mr. Leigh this morning proposed for my hand. I accepted him.
H. T."

Uncle Phil again made use of his handkerchief. So did we ours.

"My dears, I was determined not to make the first advances. I came to New York and three days afterwards I received a letter from Helen. I have it yet."

He took a package which was carefully tied with a faded ribbon from his huge pocket book; unwrapping this he disclosed an envelope much worn and discolored, drew therefrom a torn and yellow sheet of paper. As his eyes recognized the loving hand the dear old man burst into such an agony of tears as I have never seen equaled. His frame shook, and he groaned in bitterness of soul as if his heart was breaking. It seemed a long time before he mastered his emotion. Then he read the letter with a trembling and broken voice:

LONDON, E. C., Oct. 18, 18—:
Dear Phil: I will forgive you your cruel treatment if you will return and be a good boy. Your own
HELEN.

"I was still wicked, and I wrote a formal letter in reply, stating that business prevented a trip just now. I signed the letter with a cold 'Yours respectfully, Ph. Eltonhead.' One month after mailing it, my dears, only one month, just when I began to grow sick for a sight of her, I received a copy of the Times newspaper containing a marked notice of the marriage of my poor, deserted girl, to Charles Leigh. From that day to this I have been but the grave of my wretched hopes. But away down in the deep chaos of my soul, is enshrined the image of her whose heart I broke. For she died in one year from the date of her marriage, and the last words of my angel were of forgiveness of the misery I had wrought.

And now, my darling, said Uncle Phil, as he wiped his eyes, "you have heard my secret. Beware of jealousy, for that is the lesson. "And Henry," he said to me, "if the 'vision in white' encourages your suit, ascertain whether her heart is right or not. If it is, do not seek to control her actions, but leave her to the guardianship of her own conscience. For if you meddle in affairs of hers, which do not concern you, a future generation may find you in the midst of them a sad and lonely old man, relating a history as mournful as that of your Uncle Phil."

Music Stimulant.

Alfieri often before he wrote prepared his mind by listening to music. "Almost all my tragedies were sketched in my mind either in the act of hearing music or a few hours after," a circumstance which has been recorded of many others. Lord Bacon often had music played in the room adjoining his study. Milton listened to the organ for his solemn inspirations and music was ever necessary to Warburton. The symphonies that awoke in the poet sublime emotions might have composed the inventive mind of the great critic in the visions of his theoretical mysteries. A celebrated French preacher, Bordolone, of Masilion, was once found playing on the violin to screw his mind up to the pitch preparatory to his sermon, which, within a short interval, he was to preach before the court. Curran's favorite mode of meditation was with his violin in his hand; for hours together he would forget himself, running voluntaries over the strings, while his imagination, collecting its tones, was opening all his faculties for his coming emergency at the bar.

Bad Literature.

Interview with J. H. Smart, Illinois State Superintendent of Education:

"What is the chief agency in the degradation of our young people, so far as it occurs?"

"Well, I should say that bad literature is the devil's most powerful weapon in this work."

"Then an education means a good deal more than the mere acquisition of information?"

"Yes, sir. Our best teachers understand very well that taking out a child's brains and stuffing the vacuum with a few books is not education. As has been well said, if you train a man's body only you make a magnificent brute; if you train his body and his mind you make a magnificent scoundrel, and if you train his body, his mind and his heart you have a magnificent specimen of manhood. Right education will make manly men and womanly women. The school plays an important part in this work, but there are other agencies of just as much importance and with whom the responsibility must certainly be divided.

At The Beginning.

Nothing is learned without a certain amount of drudgery, and boys who undertake to learn a trade must be prepared for work of all kinds. A boy from a wealthy family was received into a large establishment, but found no royal road to business advancement. He had to begin at the bottom of the ladder just as the poorest in the store did. He often wondered why his employers kept him two long years assorting shoes and handling great sides of leather. But when he became a salesman all was plain, for he was able at a glance to tell almost the exact worth of a pair of shoes, or the quality of a side of leather. Thorough knowledge only comes by practice. Repetition makes the most difficult matters easy and seems almost to add a sixth sense. The old tellers in banks can count off with the greatest rapidity vast piles of coin, casting aside, as if by intuition, all the light pieces. Their fingers have learned to weigh like the nicest balance. Hard and constant work is needful before perfection can be reached.

In a suburban school, where an examination was conducted on the basis of general intelligence rather than book lessons, the question was asked for what was Prince Bismarck best known, when the unique small boy vehemently declared, "For keeping a big black dog!"

A grave-digger buried a man named Button, and brought in the following bill to his widow: "To making one Button-hole, $5."

Anna Dickinson's Views of American Home Life.

We can sometimes work best alone, but in our hours of leisure and recreation we usually seek society. We want companions in our games, harmony in our music, sympathy always. The first impulse upon every emotion of surprise, admiration, wonder or delight is to find some one to share it.

"I praise the Frenchman; his remark was shrewd,
How sweet, how passing sweet is solitude!
But grant me still a friend in my retreat
Whom I may whisper, Solitude is sweet!"

"My mind to me a kingdom is" sang an old-time poet, but take a man of large capacity and fine culture and shut him up within four bare walls without books or sound of human voice, and he will find his kingdom a very barren one indeed. So true is that we are created social beings dependent upon each other for aid, support, sympathy, companionship and all that makes life worth the living. We may imagine we can stand independent and alone, but we never do anything of the kind. The continued contact with other minds in the home, on the street, in business, in society, affords a power and stimulus which, being like the sunlight and the air, constantly about us, we seldom estimate at its true value. We must have society; let use see that we take from it and give to it the best and highest within our reach.

Let us be careful too that we get from society and from our hours of recreation that best suited to our needs. One whose days are necessarily spent in petty cares and tiresome, monotonous duties may find true recreation in study and mental improvement. While the tired nerves and muscles rest, the brain can work, and so the equilibrium be restored and new ideas and subjects for thought gained which will lighten and brighten the morrow's toil. Another whose mind is kept constantly on the strain during the day needs pure relaxation, rippling conversation and merriment, music or some light reading; while public entertainments with which a city abounds give an agreeable variety, and if moderately indulged in only gives rest to the quiet, happy evenings at home. The practical, hard-working, utilitarian American is apt to forget that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and to think that anything simply pleasurable is secured at a waste of time and money. Women, the most frugal and selfish of the human firm, are especially liable to err in this direction. They will often have a serious tussle with their consciences before indulging in a concert or lecture ticket or other treat, thinking, perhaps, the money should be expended in something useful, and the tired mother and house-keeper has a guilty feeling when the mending is unfinished or she fears the new cook will not have dinner served in time. It should be remembered that a healthy, happy, useful life requires rest and recreation quite as much as it requires food and sustenance. As for physical growth and development the body needs rest and change, and persistent, unremitting effort is impossible, so, in the physical life, mind and heart and soul need rest, variety and recreation.

Good wives and mothers, be advised that you need a little play as much as your children do, that you may preserve your good looks, your good spirits and your good health. Do not let work and worry encroach on the evening hours. Keep up your reading and your music. Go to an occasional lecture or concert, though you are tired, and with the passing years easy chairs and quiet grow more attractive. Interest yourself both in the sports and the studies of your children, though you spend less on their wardrobes. Let them not sail away from you on the broad sea of liberal education and modern culture, and leave you stranded on the shore of old time ideas and prejudices; but trim your sails with theirs, that you remain through life their guides, companions and friends. So may young and old enjoy life together; the old giving of their riper thought and rich experience—the young, of their more exuberant fancy, their freshness and their enthusiasm.

A French physician says that to allay anguish there is great advantage in crying, especially during an operation. And he is entirely right. Any intelligent boy will testify that during the operation of applying the maternal slipper, good vigorous crying will shorten the operation and diminish the pain by at least one-half.

A little girl, on looking at a picture of a ship in a thunder-storm, remarked that "God was striking crooked pins into the bad men."