

2d Ward-E. C. Kavanauch. R. H. Henry. 2d Bland-E.J. Baker, Wm. Burgess.

WADSWORTH & JOSSELYN.

at Columbus, Neb. 137 First-class paratus for removing buildings. **Columbus Meat Market!**

Wall Paper, Toilet Articles, PAINTS AND OILS,

with his usual air and led the table as she had a struggle to take care of talk on different topics. That even- herself and her husband's mother, I ing in the parlor young Mrs. B- would smooth her passage to the gave us some music, and the old grave. -

about to be sold for a slave. Messrs. Lincoln and Herndon finding law of

no avail, ransomed the prisoner out achieve and cherish a just and lastof their own pockets. Mr. Lincoln was of so gentle a disposition that he seldom refused to sign a pardon, and a weeping widow or orphan could always induce him to pardon the worst malefactors. The manner in which he would mingle his humorous fancies not only with serious business, but with almost tragic incidents was very peculiar. Once a poor old man from Tennessee called to beg

for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphans; to do all which may

food, and the simplest and beat modes of their preparation; help poorer families in their cooking, show them how to make as much of everything as possible, and how to make little nice; coaxing and tempting them into tidy and pretty ways, and pleading for well-folded table In Edward Eggleston's paper on cloths, however coarse, and for a "Some Western School-masters." flower or two out of the garden to strew on them. One should at the occurs this anecdote of school disci- end of every day be able to say, as proudly as any peasant, that she has To a nervous child the old disci- not caten the bread of idleness. Get pline was, indeed, very terrible. The quit of the absurd idea that Heaven long beech switches hanging on the will interfere to correct great errors. hooks against the wall haunted me | while allowing its laws to take their night and day, from the time I en- own course in punishing small ones. tered one of the old schools. And If food is carelessly prepared, no one whenever there came an outburst be- expects Providence to make it palattween master and pupils, the tho't- able; neither, if through years of less child often got the beating that folly you misguide your own life, should have fallen upon the malic. need you expect divine interference ous mischief-maker. As the master to bring around everything at last was always quick to fly into a pas- for the best. I tell you positively sion, the fun-loving boys were al. the world is not so constituted. The ways happy to stir him up. It was consequences of great mistakes are an exciting sport like bull-baiting, just as sure as those of small ones, or like poking sticks through a fence and the happiness of your whole at a cross dog. Sometimes the fero- life, and of all the lives over which cious master showed an ability on you have power, depends as literally his own part to get some fun out of on your common sense and discre-



"So I married her and her mothe other, the "own mother" going at -I mean-well, you know what I last, when she was tenderly assisted mean. I treated her mother-in-law just as I did the other old ladies, and On his return Mr. B-said to me that wife lived seven years after all. I made her so happy that she adored "I see that you are, as the ladies me, and we had the sweetest baby say, 'dying to know' what all this you ever saw! Ob, what a lovely means. I purposely did not tell you creature that child was-a little that I have five mothers-in-law, bc- angel! She lived only three years, and then faded away. But I have several beautiful pictures of her. painted by her mother." "And did you have any trouble with that mother-in-law ?"

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my dear wife came into our household. I had all the old ladies when wanted to marry me!"

"But where did you"get them all ; they cannot all belong to you?" "Yes, every one of them. I have four mothers-in-law, and as my own she set her cap at me." mother is my wife's mother-in-law, of course, that makes five mothersin-law in our house. Now as my the house?" wife is just going to her little one's

her mother, who was a widow, came school teaching and sewing for several years, and she seemed to greatly appreciate my comfortable home -I was always a thriving man of Now, mother, there is no reason why you shouldn't make your home with us always while you live. You can bring your own furniture, if you a year for your clothes (that was an ample sum for a woman to have all us. to herself in those times). You can teach if you wish to, or do anything else to earn money if you wish to: you will always be welcome to our

own room. Only one thing I will girl who had not a relative in the wrote a few lines which caused the exact in return-you must never make any mischief nor quarrel with and the sweet creature with tears of read them, for it contained the paranybody in my house about any. pity in her eyes consented to marry don of his son. me and be good to my dld ladies. thing. And if sometimes you are And she has kept her word, both displeased you must go to your room and pout it out all alone and letter and spirit, and I am thankful that life has given me so many only join us again when you feel

blessings!" and least of all will I have my wife Just then the young Mrs. Bworried by any one. Now, mother, returned and though I observed shot for sleeping at his post as sen-

for the life of his son who was un der sentence of death for destruc tion. He showed his papers, and the President taking them kindly

"Not while her daughter-in-law said he would examine them and lived; she was always taking care answer the applicant the next day. of her sick child and grandchild. The old man in an agony of anxiety, But when Emma was gone and all with tears streaming, cried, "Toseemed quiet again, the old lady morrow will be too late! My son is under sentence of death. It must "What! Emma's mother-in-law ?" be done new, or not at all !" The "Yes. She was a handsome wo- President looked sympathetically in man still, and she knew it, about my | the old man's face, took him by the age, and no relation whatever; so hands and pensively said: "Tha puts me in mind of a little story. "And that made a commotion in Wait a bit. Fil tell it: Once Gen.

Fisk, of Missouri, was a colonel, and "Well, yes. Yes it did. I never he despised swearing. When he nursery, I will tell you about my old knew my mother to get in a real raised his regiment in Missouri h rage till then. She was mad! She proposed to his men that he should "When I married my first wife told me to go right off and get a do all the profanity in it. They young wife -- the younger the better ! agreed, and for a long time not to live with us. She was a good Then I got mad! I stormed away solitary swear was heard among creature, and had seen pretty hard at all my old ladies together; threat- them; but there was an old teamtimes, having supported herself by ened to break up house-keeping and ster named John Todd, who one turn them out upon the world, away day when driving his mules over a from the pleasant home which they very bad road and finding them unhad enjoyed so long that they really usually obstinate could not restrain believed to be theirs. Finally I de- himself, and burst into a tremen business. So one day I said to her, clared I would leave them in it, to dous display of ground and lofty fight like Kilkenny cats, while I swearing. This was overheard by would live at a hotel in the city. the Colonel, who at once brought And I kept my word. I lived at one John to book. 'Didn't you promise,' hotel after another, but always went he said, indignantly, 'that I was to choose, or you need not; the room home on Saturdays to go to church do all the swearing of the regiyou now occupy shall be your own the next morning as usual, and take ment?' 'Yes, I did, Colonel,' he always, and beside what my wife my old ladies for a drive in the replied, but the truth is, the swearmay do I will give you fifty dollars afternoon as usual, so that the neigh- ing had to be done then, or not at bors would not be gossiping about all, and you weren't there to do it. "Well," continued Mr. Lincoln, a "How good they were to me then ! he took up a pen, "it seems that this

They lived together like a nest of pardon has to be done now, or not kittens! But my mother assured at all, like Todd's swearing; and for me that peace would not last long if | fear of a mistake," he added, with table and parlor, or, if you prefer I lived at home without a wife; so kindly twinkle in his eye, "I guess you can cook for yourself in your when I met a pretty little orphan we'll do it at once." Saying this, he world I told her all about my affairs, old man to shed more tears when he

> Holland tells me that in a letter to him a friend of the President wrote: "I called on him in the earlier part of the war. He had just written a pardon for a young tion of the Revised Bible, as esti- pleading most eloquently, "Papa, be man who had been sentenced to be mated by the University Press Com- a good man!" May their tender

ng peace among ourselves and with all nations."

> A School-Master as a Ring-Master.

published in the March Scribner, pline in Indiana, in the old times : he conflict, as when on one occas- tion as the excellence and order of ion in a school in Ohio, the boys the feast of a day."

were forbidden to attend a circus. Five or six of them went, in spite of the prohibition. The next morning the school-master called them out in the floor and addressed them :

"So you went to the circus, did ou ?" "Yes sir."

"Well the others did not get a chance to see the circus. I want you boys to show them what it looked like, and how the horses galloped around the ring. You will join your hands in a circle about the stove. Now start !"

With that he began whipping them, as they trotted around and around the stove. This story is told, believe, in a little volume of Sketches," by Erwin House, now books of the Western literature of a horse" in the master's circus.

The revision of the Bible, now any one of them, but they are al"Be a Good Man, Papa."

A poet, many years ago, wrole

that" A babe in a house is a wellspring of pleasure." The influence of a dear little child over the heart of a father, it is impossible to estimate. The editor of The Christian expressesit in the following incident. Leaving home this morning for the office, we kissed our little fouryear old good-bye, saying to him "Be a good boy." He somewhat surprised us by replying. "I will. Be a good man, papa.' Sure enough, we thought, we need the exhortation more than he. And who could give it more effectually than this guileless prattler? The words of the little long forgotten, like many other good preacher have been ringing in our ears all day, and whether we wrote generation ago. I think the author letters or editorials, pacified an irate was one of the boys who "played correspondent whose effusions we could not publish, or pruned down a too lengthy report, we seemed to

hear the sweet child voice saying, nearly completed, has been a very "Be a good man, papa." If the exexpensive work. There are fifty- | hortation had been by Paul or Peter, two members of the committee, and | would it have had more force than and these meet for five days in every | coming from this little apostle of three weeks. No salary is paid to innocence? We think not, at least to our heart. Oh! how many little lowed their travelling and inn ex- children, if not in words, yet by the penses. These, with other items, helplessness of their lives, and the will bring the cost of the first edi- | trustfulness of their hearts, are pany, which is responsible for it, to admonition be blessed of God to the

