MY OWN.

- Brown heads and go'd around my knee Dispute in eager play, Sweet, childish voices in my ear Are sounding all the day; Yet, sometimes in a sudden hush, Such as my little boy's had been If I had kept my own.
- And when, ofttimes they come to me, As evening hours gro v long, And beg me winningly to give
- A story or a song, I see a pair of star-bright eyes Among the others shine— The eyes of him who ne'er has heard
- Story or song of mine. At night I go my rounds, and pause
 Each white-draped cot beside,
 And note how tush is this one's cheek,
- How that one's curls lie wide; And to a corner tenantless My swift thoughts fly apace— That would have been if he had lived, My other darling's place.
- The years go fast; my children soon Within the world of men Will find their work, and venture forth,
- Not to return again; But there is one who cannot go-I shall not be alone: The little boy who never lived
 Will slways be my own.

 --Mary W. Plummer in Century Magazins.
- A NOVEL POOT-RACE.

The following sketch is taken from Edward Eggleston's serial. "The Hoosier School-boy," now appearing in St. Nicholas. Jack, the "Hoosier Schoolboy," has discovered some unencumbered property in Kentucky belonging to Mr. Francis Grav. This he intends to attach for a debt owed his father. His mother having declined an offer of compromise from Tinkham, Grav's lawyer, these latter are discussing the the people, and got on shore before any reason of her refusal:

"They've got wind of something." said Mr. Tinkham to Mr. Gray, "or else they are waiting for you to resume payment - or else the widow's got money somewhere for her present necessaries."

"I don't knew of what hope they can have of getting money out of me,' said Gray, with a laugh. "I've tangled everything up so that Beal can't find a thing to levy on. I have but one piece of property exposed, and that's not in "Where is it?" asked Tinkham.

"It's in Kentucky, five miles back of Port William. I took it last week in a muscle, and he had no time to answer trade, and I haven't yet made up my mind what to do with it.' "That's the very thing," said Tinkham, with his little face drawn to a

point—"the very thing. Mrs. Dudley's terday, where he has been at school. They've heard of that land, I'm afraid; for Mrs. Dudley is very positive she will not sell the claim at any price." mail-boat as I go town to-morrow.

"That'll be too late." said Tinkham. "Beal will have his judgment recorded better go by the packet, get off, and office. To keep the street around see the mortgage recorded yourself. and then take the mail-boat.

To this, Gray agreed, and the next day, when Jack went on board the packet "Swittstre," he found Mr. Francis Gray going aboard also. Mr. first paper deposited for record would take the land. Jack wondered why Mr. Francis Gray was aboard the packet which went no farther than Madison, while Mr. Gray's home was in Louisville. He soon guessed, however, that Grav meant to land at Port William, and so to head him off. Jack looked at Mr. Gray's form, made plump by good feeding, and felt safe. He couldn't be very dangerous in a foot-race. Jack reflected with much hopefulness that no boy in school could catch him in a straight away run when he was fox. He would certainly leave the somewhat puffy Mr. Francis Gray behind.

But in the hour's run down the river, including two landings at Minut's and Craig's, Jack had time to remember that Prancis Gray was a cunning man, and a public officer. might head him of by some trick or other. A vague fear took possession of him, and he resolved to be first off the boat before any pretext could be invent-

Meantime, Francis Gray lead looked at Jack's lithe legs with apprehension. reflected. " My running days are over. Finding among the deck passengers with this question:

"I don't belong nowhere else, I recken,"answered the seedy fellow, with his chagrin.

shuffling impudence. "Do you know where the county clerk's office is?" asked Mr. Grav. "Yes, and the market-house. I can-

you want to know, but I s'pose you've sort of fair promises," said Jack. been there many a time," laughed the "wharf-rat." Gray was irritated at his rudeness,

but he swallowed his anger. "Would you like to make five dol-

"Now you're talkin' interestin'. Why didn't you begin at that eend of the subjick? I'd like to make five dollars as well as the next feller, provided hard work."

it isn't to be made by too much awful "Can you run well?" "If they's money at t' other eend of the race I can run like sixty fer a spell. 'Taint my common gait, howsamever.'

Gray, "and get it to the County Clerk's should begin in the autumn. office before anybody else gets there from this boat, i'll give you five dol-"Honor bright?" asked the chap,

taking the paper, drawing a long of Christ there was acity in Italy called breath, and looking as though he had Sybaris. It was a magnificent place, discovered a gold mine. "You must jump off first of all, for Sybarite exists to this day as a pseu-

"Which is the one that'll run ag'in could send 3:0,000 men into the field.

me?" asked the long-legged fellow. yet its annals are lost and its great men young man to go out forward and he learn about it is the fact of it's great-would see him. Gray was not willing to ness, and that its ruins are to-day unbe seen with the "wharf-rat," lest sus- der the bed of a river in southern Italy. picions should be awakened in Jack It seems there was a quarrel among Dudley's mind. But after the shabby the rulers of this mighty city, and the young man had gone forward and discontented joined with their enemies, looked at Jack, he came back with a the Crotoniates, who succeeded in capdoubtful air.

call him," said the shabby young man. changed the course of a river so that it "He an' two more used to row a boat swept over the remains of the once acrost the river every day to go to ole mighty municipality. To-day the ruins Riles's school. He's a hard one to are covered by a bed of slime and best-they say he used to lay the whole earth from sixteen to twenty feet deep. be could leave 'em all behind on fox." mains to light will be undertaken. It

ed Grav. "Gimme a little start and I reckon light equal to, if not exceeding in in-l'll fetch it. It's up-hill part of the terest, those of Pompeii. We live, way and he may lose his wind, for it's after all, in a very old world. Mighty a good half-mile. You must make a nations flourished, and prosperous row with him at the gang-plank, er do cities gathered wealth to themselves somethin' to kinder hold him back. long before history begun to keep its
The wind's down stream to-day, and records. In these days of the marvelthe boat's shore to swing in a little aft. ous applications of science to our daily I'll jump for it and you keep him life, it is well to remember the might

To this, Gray assented. As the shabby young fellow had pre- of the age we live in. - Demorest's dicted, the boat did swing around in Monthly. the wind, and have some trouble in

yet stabberd." Now, just as the Captain was backing the starboard wheel and going ahead on his larboard, so as to bring the boat around right, Mr. Gray turned on Jack.

"What are you treading on my toes for, you impudent young rascal?" he broke out.

Jack colored and was about to reply sharply, when he caught sight of the shabby young fellow, who had just then leaped from the gunwale of the boat amidships and barely reached the wharf. Jack guessed why Gray had tried to irritate him-he saw that the wellknown "wharf-rat" was to be his competitor. But what could he do? The wind held the bow of the boat out, the gang-plank which had been pushed out ready to reach the wharf-boat was still firmly grasped by the deck-hands, and the farther end of it was six feet from the wharf, and much above it. It would be ten minutes before any one could leave the boat in the regular way. There was only one chance to defeat the rascally Gray. Jack concluded to

take it. He ran out upon the plank amidst the harsh cries of the deck hands, who tried to stop him, and the oaths of the mate, who thundered at him, with the stern order of the Captain from the upper deck, who called out to him to go

But, luckily, the steady pulling ahead of the larboard engine, and the backing of starboard, began just then to bring the boat around, the plank sank down a little under Jack's weight, and Jack made the leap to the wharf, hearing the confused cries, orders, oaths and shouts from behind him as he pushed through the crowd.

"Stop that thief!" cried Francis Gray to the people on the whari-boat, but in vain. Jack glided swiftly through one could check him. He charged up the hill after the shabby young tellow, who had a decided lead, while some of the men on the wharf-boat pursued them both, uncertain which was the thief. Such another pell-mell race Port Williams had never seen. Windows flew up and heads went out. Small boys joined the pursuing crowd, and dogs barked indiscriminately and uncertainly at the heels of everybody. There were cries of "Hurrah for Long Ben !" and "Hurrah for Hoosier Jack!" Some of Jack's old school-mates essayed to stop him to find out what it was all about, but he would not relax a any questions. He saw the faces of the people dimly; he heard the crowd crying after him, "Stop, thief;" he caught a glimpse of his old teacher, Mr. Niles. regarding him with curiosity as he darted by: he saw an anxious look in Judge Kane's face as he passed him on a street corner. But Jack held his eves on Long Ben, whom he pursued as a dog does a fox. He had steadily gained "I'll make a mortgage to my brother on the fellow, but Ben had too much on that land and send it off from the the start, and unless, he should give out there would be little chance for Jack to overtake him. One thinks quickly in such moments. Jack remembered that there were two as soon as the packet gets there. You'd ways of reaching the county clerk's the block was the natural way-

to take an alley through the square was neither longer nor shorter. But by running down the alley he would deprive Long Ben of the spur of seeing his pursuer, and he might even make Francis Gray going about not him think that Jack had played this trick when playhim think that Jack had given out. clerk's office ahead of him-that the ing hound and fox, and at any rate he would by this turn shake off the crowd. So into the alley he darted, and the bewildered pursuers kept on erving "stop thief' after Long Ben, whose reputation was none of the best. Somebody ahead tried to eatch the shabby young fellow, and this forced Ben to make a slight curve, which gave Jack the advantage, so that just as Ben neared the office, Jack rounded a corner out of an alley, and entered ahead of him, dashed up to the cierk's desk and deposited the judgment.

"For record," he gasped. The next instant the shabby young fellow pushed forward the mortgage. "Mine first !" cried Long Ben. "I'll take yours when I get this en-

tered, said the clerk, quietly, as became "I got here first," said Long Ben.

But the clerk looked at the clock and entered the date on the back of Jack's paper, putting "one o'clock and eighteen minutes" after the date. Then he wrote "one o'clock and nineteen minutes" on the paper which Long "I can never beat that boy," he had Ben handed him. The office was soon crowded with people, discussing the result of the race, and a part of them a young fellow who looked as though were even now in favor of seizing one be needed money, Gray approached him or the other of the runners for a theft. which some said had been committed "Do you belong in Port William, young on the packet, and others declared was committed on the wharf-boat. Francis Gray came in, and could not conceal

"I meant to do the fair thing by you," he said to Jack, severely, "but now you'll never get a cent out of me." "I'd rather have the law on men show you the way to the jail, too, if like you, than have a thousand of your

"I've a mind to strike you." said "The Kentucky law is hard on a man who strikes a minor," said Judge

Kane, who had entered at that mo-Mr. Niles came in to learn what was the matter, and Judge Kane, after istening quietly to the talk of the people, until the excitement subsided, took Jack over to his house, whence the

hopefulness. Gray's land realized as much as Mr. Beal expected, and Jack studied Latin "If you'll take this paper," said ahead as possible by the time school

boy walked home that evening, full of

A Glimpse of the Splendid Past. Five hundred years before the birth and the wealth and luxury of its inhab-"Honor bright," answered Gray, itants was so great that the name of there's a boy aboard that will beat you donym of a devotee of sensual pleasure. If he can. No pay if you don't win." It was at one time so populous that it Gray described Jack, and told the unknown. All the information we "That's Hoosier Jack, as we used to tants, and, to make its ruin complete,

"You think you can do it then?" ask is believed that the memorials of a very distant past will be brought to of the past, in order that we should not

-A lady, just arrived in Washington, bringing her bow to the wharf-boat. The Captain stood on the hurricane- espied the dome of the Capitol, and deck calling to the pilot to "back her," inquired if it was the gas-works, "stop her," "go ahead on her," "go "Yes," said a by-stander; "for the ahead on yer labberd," and back on Nation."

become too conscious of the splendor

Only His Wife.

How he loved her! if any man h the world had said a woul to hurt her feelings he would have knocked him down then and there; if any woman had ever assailed her with a breath of zossip she would have been compelled to go down on her knees and ask forgiveness. If any one, man or woman, had hinted that she was slowly dying of a broken heart, he would have-well

what could he have done? You see she was only his wife; the laws of society made him show a smiling face to all the rest of the world, but when things went wrong and trade was dull, and the country seemed going to the dogs he went home and told Nellie all about it, and it relieved him so much to get rid of these daily perplexities; whom can a man confide his troubles to if not to his own wife? And then, when every word had gone down into her heart and sunk there like lead, he took his hat and kissed her good-bye--that was so sweet of him; he never forgot to kiss her-and went out, and had a good time with the boys, for a man must have some recreation-and Nellie had the baby; what more can any one ask? Most mothers know how much company a five months old baby is.

especially when it is asleep! But after awhile Nellie didn't have the baby! There was a season of little grief and desolation for her, and-well, he felt bad enough too, for he loved his baby just as he loved Nellie, and perhaps he felt sorry that he had so often taken his hat and gone out, but other babies died and he tried to bear it like a man? For a while he staid home evenings, but it seemed as if it were duller than ever with baby gone, and he hated to see a woman cry, and so he fell into the old ways, and whenever he met agirl friend of Nellie's ante-marriage days, he would urge her to drop in often, for "poor Nellie needed

cheering up. It was all so strange to his wife this change in him. Before they were married he wished for more days in the week so he could come to see her as often as he wished, and he never spent an evening away from her side. Did he love her less? She prized his society more, and as she sat alone in the long evenings and thought it ail over, she wondered if business was her only rival, and why it should have claims upon time that should be solely hers, and as the night grew late and the hours still she would start at every sound, and listen for the step that tarried, and cry silently from sheer loneliness and nervous watching. Or she would start up stairs to a little bureau and open one by one its tiny drawers and look with hungry eyes on the garments her baby used to wear, on the oft merino shoes-her first and laston the embroidered dresses, and kiss the dainty sleeves that bore the creases of the dimpled arms and baptize them anew in her tears, and when Charlie came home he would say, "Crying again, Seems to me you're always crying. It isn't very pleasant for a man to come home every night and find his wife in tears," etc., etc. And yet he loved her better than any

one else in the world! It came suddenly, the breaking down, and yet she had been ailing for long time and was planning to go home as soon as Charlie could go with her. He wanted her to go alone and let him come for her, but she said so. resolutely, and waited till he could accompany her. She had not been home since she was married and did not want to go home like a widow. Besides she was weak and nervous, and unable to take the journey alone. She grew feebler every day, but Charlie pooh-poohed when his friends hinted she was ill; he called in a doctor who could not minister to a mind diseased, but gave her a tonic, and said her system was in a low state and told Charlie his wife would be all right in a few days, but as a change of air was good he might as well take

And then it was all so sudden that he hardly realized it, but he sat in a darkened room, holding Nellie's hand, and hearing her say over and over in her detirium, "I'm going home—going home," and starting as the clock struck and asking where Charlie was, and why he staid so late, and mourning for her baby; and she told it all, all the loneliness, all the heart-break, the neglect, and she wrung his heart with pleadings for him to stay at home with her. "Just

this one evening"—and then there was peace, and Nellie had gone home. They buried her by her baby, and that bandsome widower with the deep band of crape on his hat, and the sorrowful expression of countenance is Charlie; he truly mourns for his Nellie, for he loved her, and has given up going out with the boys, and spends his evenings in the solitude of his own chamber. When he is purified by grief he will marry again, most likely; and profiting by a sorrowful experience, his second wife will not sit night after night alone, listening for his tardy footsteps, and on the walls of memory he will forever see inscribed that lesson of life:

"For of all sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these, it might have been."
—Detroit Post and Tribune.

Agricultural Wastes.

A portion of these wastes may properly be termed wastes of ignorance This ignorance does not belong exclusively to any one class of farmers : it attaches itself more or less to all. Our ignorance, however, is not always our fault. Many things are beyond the reach of human faculties; we never can know them. Some things which we are capable of understanding we have never had an opportunity to learn. Still the ceremony, but the bridegroom it is true of every farmer that he might and would have known a great many things, of which he is now ignorant, if he had only improved his opportunities cation. The marriage guests adas he ought to have done. Great losses and wastes are occasioned by the various diseases to which animals of all kinds are subject. It may be that these wastes are to some extent unavoidable. closely confined in a tight, dark stable. Ascertain the cause, and we may find the cure; at any rate we shall learn

how it may be avoided in the future. The same general remarks are applicable to the wastes occasioned by the diseases of vegetables and grains of all kinds. These diseases have a cause, perhaps removed. Heavy wastes are he may have cultivated improperly. body as he pleased. and his crop prove a failure on account of it. The way to prevent these "wastes of ignorance" is to acquire the requisite knowledge, and then make good use of it. The farmer's own experience and personal observation, coupled with hints in the "Farm and Home"

and politely assisted her in opening a making as she had gained from binding gate. As she was a comparative stran- shoes for her husband, she commenced ger in town, he said "You don't to make shoes, and she has sat upon know, perhaps, that I am Mr. -- ber bed from that time (some fifteen Haven't you heard me presch?" "I or sixteen years ago) to the present, have heard thee try," was the witty rejoinder -Detroit Free Press.

column of the family newspaper, will

help to dispel this class of wastes.--

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

-- Florida shell mines are mines of wealth. They contain the richest kind of calcareous mark. -Bonanza Makay has bought "the largest peerl in Europe" as a present

to his wife. -A gentleman in Troy, N. Y., had sent to him by a lady in Boston, who received it in change, an American of grain change hands, the scene is one cent on which he stamped his father's of chaos, and the quotations shouted name thirty-five years ago.

-Louisville talks of establishing a free art gallery, where citizens may pass the time between drinks. - Chicago News. Chicago would have one, too, out she has no time between drinks. -Louisville Courier Journal. -The practice of keeping hives of bees in Paris has spread so extensively that the Prefect of Police has issued an

order forbidding it for the future, except in the case of persons who shall have received a special authorization. -A Cincinnati plumber has been seared, but it took an alligator to do it. The plumber was at work under the Exposition Building floor, when a threeloot alligator that had been left over from some show came along and stired im up .- Detroit Free Press.

-The five daughters of Robert Curry, of Augusta County, Va., are all still iving in excellent health and with facilities unimpaired, although they have reached an unusual age. Their names are: Annie McDowell, aged 88; Jane Young, 86; Polly Curry, 81; Lydin Burdett, 87, and Sally Curry, 77. -A Vermont County Temperance

Convention formally declared fis

solemn conviction that nobody should be permitted to take an oath of office in that State without at the same time signing the total abstinence pledge, and that no person should be allowed to sit on a jury for the trial of a liquor case who was not a teetotaler.

-Elias Du Puy, aged ninety-five, intends to celebrate his longevity by a family reunion in the little town in Ulster County, New York, where he was born and still lives. A number of his children will be present, including a decrepit man of seventy and a blooming boy of ten, and more grandchildren than it would be wise to attempt to shake a stick at.

-The thumb in China is regarded as better means of identification than the face itself. Celestiai vagabonds are not photographed for a rogues' gallery, as in some cities, but their thumbs are smeared with lamp black and pressed down upon a piece of paper, thus furnishing a rude impression, which is carefully kept in the public records. A face may be altered, say the Chinese, but a

thumb never changes. -The breed of Russian horses known s Orloffs are much esteemed in England now as carriage horses. They have clean heads, wide nostrils, and bright eyes, and show high breeding. no doubt an Arabic cross. The horses largely absent from dealings in it. As and are mostly dapple grays and blacks. Mr. William C. Winans, the American millionaire, residing at Brighton, bought seven pairs of these horses at great prices, and in the drive from there to London passed all goers.

-"Maggie," said a little girl to her nurse the other day, "Maggie, what do you suppose God made wild animals "I am sure I don't know." said Maggie. "Why, I know," exclaimed the little thinker, after pondering for a moment. "He made 'em for circuses." Theologians sometimes find worse solutions for many like problems of creation. - Christian Union

-There is a great deal of desertion among troops in Ireland. Three men belonging to the Thirty-first Light Infantry, charged with deserting from the Buttevant Barracks, County Cork, told the magistrates that they were no longer going to remain in Ireland to be pelted with brickbats, and that every facility was afforded them outside the barracks for obtaining a change of clothing and getting away by steamer. The commanding officer at Limerick warned the magistracy that his men would fire if pelted or annoyed by the mob.

-There seems to be a great future in store for China, which is gradually waking up from its sleep of centuries. A telegraph line has recently been opened for public use from Tientsin to Shanghai; and a Chinese ship loaded with tea recently arrived in London, the first that ever reached that port, which is the probable beginning of an important Chinese merchant fleet. China also possesses a large amount of coal, which the natives are beginning to mine, and

railroads must soon be an outgrowth. -There has been a pleasant romance in the life of Mr. John J. Flynn, of Chicago, recently appointed Consul to Chemnitz. When very young he married a Maryland school-girl, but the couple soon wearied of married life and the wife went back to her school and procured a divorce, the husband assenting. Four years after a correspondence sprung up be-between them, and the discovery was made that they had a mutual esteem and love. The result was a second marriage, and there is nowhere a happier family than theirs They seem to have been made for each other, but the first

time they came together too soon. -Douglas B. Stevens was to have wedded, a few evenings ago, Mrs. M. M. Humes, a widow prominent in social circles in Logansport, Ind. At the hour fixed for the ceremony, the bride-elect was arrayed in her wedding robes, the guests were assembled, and the minister stood ready to pronounce failed to put in an appearance. Investigation revealed his presence in a down-town saloon, in a state of intoxijourned sine die, and the marriage will not take place. -A man was once before the late

Judge Kent, of Maine, on a charge of having burglariously entered a lumber-Still there is no doubt they may be man's camp and stolen clothing and very much reduced, if we only knew | money. The witness for the Governhow. If the farmer's horse or cow is ment testified that he saw the prisoner's taken sick, it should be his aim to as head, right arm and shoulder thrust certain, if possible, the cause. It may be owing to the nature and quality of their food; or, perhaps they were too disappeared with them. Here the prosecution rested. Whereupon the prisoner went to the jury gravely protesting that there was no case; that to make out a case of burglary the prosecution must show an entrance of the whole man-at least the larger part of him; the feet as well as the head must have been within the cabin. and that cause can be ascertained, and | Judge Kent instructed the jury to return a verdict of guilty to the extent sometimes caused by insect depreds which the evidence would warrant. tions. More might be essentially After a brief absence the jury returned checked if we only knew how. It is ig- a verdict of guilty against the prisoner norance which stands in the way. Pos as to his right arm, right shoulder and sibly some shrewd Yankee may one day head, and the Judge sentenced the tell us how it is to be done. The arm, shoulder and head to the State farmer may not have exercised good prison for two years. The prisoner judgment in fertilizing the ground, or might do with the remainder of his

-In Giles County, Tennessee, remides a widow an invalid, who has not been able to stand on her feet or walk a step in the last twenty years. About fifteen or sixteen years ago her husband died, leaving her a set of shoemaker's tools and a little farm with a big mortgage on it, and she borrowed money enough to buy a side of upper leather and a piece of sole leather, and -A minister overtook a Quaker lady | with only such knowledge of shoeUnmb'ing in terain.

which millions of

the "call" is also somewhat of a mys-

tery to an outsider. A prominent bro-

ker gave a reporter of the Evening Post

some information this morning as to all

these points, which may prove to be of

"The Produce Exchange," said this

rentleman, is a commercial club, in

the rooms of which most of the whole-

sale produce business of the city is done.

grain and produce. One of the em-

recently been sold in one lot.

interest to others:

The language of the business axchanges of the country, as well as the actual method pursued in effecting transactions, especially of a speculative character, is to most persons a closed book. To any one visiting the Produce cooking. Exchange, for instance, and listening to the jargon by means

liam B. Rochester, is the youngest man wearing a Brigadier-General's star in any of the staff departments of the out at the top of the brokers' lungs are -The venerable Thurlow Weed is wholly unmeaningless. The object of very fond of novels, and as his evesight

> him. -General Tom Thumb gave a banquet a few days ago at the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, in honor of the nineteenth anniversary of his wedding day. The guests were the members of his compa-

Of course, there is nothing to prevent a man who is not a member of the Ex--Miss Louise M. Alcott is a lady in change going from office to office and middle life, with a broad, high brow selling or buying as many bushels of wheat or barrels of flour as he wishes, like that of Charlotte Cushman, and a sensitive, intellectual face, with black but the price established at the Exeves and ebon hair. She is by no means change regulates the market, and the one of the "little women," being five fact remains that more than nine-tenths feet seven in height, and large in proof the business is done on 'Change. The membership of the Exchange has re--The wife of Senator McPherson, of

cently been limited to 3,000 members, the present building has long been too small. Twice a day the members of tions tabooed all reference to the weath the Exchange meet at the "call," which er. She is fragile, and the greatest is the technical name for an auction, drain upon her vitality comes from the held solely for the purpose of establishtiresome and frequent allusions to the ing a recognized or official price for atmospheric conditions outside. -Senator Sawyer, of Wisconsin, is

staples, offering to sell or buy, according to the wishes of the members. The auctioneer asks and receives bids upon grain, the highest bidder buying the lot. The price received is the quotation for that call-the afternoon or morning call. This quotation does not govern the price at which members may buy and sell between themselves, but officially recognized a quotation which can be telegraphed all over the couneach of them a check for \$20,000. try. The amount of grain publicly sold and bought on call does not average one-liftieth of the business of the day, but the transactions off call are enor-

As the present business of the Produce Exchange is now about one-twentieth, or even less, legitimate buying and selling for purposes of export or consumption, and the rest pure speculation, the methods of doing business are far more complicated than they were before speculations in futures were introduced. The expressions March wheat' or 'April wheat' mean wheat delivered by the seller to the buver during the month of March or April, the grade being established and known as No. 2 red winter wheat. 'Cash' wheat means what is actually in market, and the speculative element is have more weight than the English, loone knows what the price of wheat faculties are quite well preserved, exmay be next month, buying or selling timate value of 'June wheat' is still a has abandoned it now simply on account most uncertain matter. Wheat may of a partial loss of sight. She retires

'March wheat' is more or less of a gambling operation. It follows that the ulnow be bought on the Exchange for any month's delivery and of late 'year' wheat has become a feature of the business-that is, you sell wheat to be year. Thus a man buying 8,000 bushels 'March wheat' at \$1.33 a bushel agrees to receive this wheat at any time during March at the price named: and the seller agrees to deliver it some time during that month. All transactions are made upon the basis of 8,000 bushels or multiples of that quantity. Thus thousands of bushels of wheat are sold long before it is grown or even sown. Chicago has heretofore held almost a monopoly of the speculative business in grain, their dealings averaging from five to thirty millions of

bushels a day while we consider five millions a heavy day's business. "If speculators who buy or sell today April wheat had to wait until April to close out the contract, the operations of the Exchange would be considerably curtailed. In order to expedite matters an ingenious method of closing up such transactions at any time regardless of time limit has been devised in the 'ring' system. For example, suppose that A sells 8,000 bushels of April wheat to B at \$1.34; B sells it to C the next day at \$1,35; C sells it to D at \$1.36; A, to close up his transaction, buys 8,000 bushels from D at \$1.37. All parties have now each bought and sold an equal quantity of April wheat, and A has lost three cents in the tran action. B. C. and D have each made a profit; ring with A, and he pays them their share of what they have made or what one cent a bushel from A, and all four are out of the transaction. Transactions may be settled by this ring device by a dozen persons or less who

may have bought and sold April wheat and who are ready to close out. "The margin required by brokers is five cents a bushel, or \$400 on 8,000 bushels, and the brokerage is onefourth cent per bushel, or \$20 on the entire transaction of buying and selling a boat load.

"A lively day on the Produce Exchange is when wheat ductuates in value more than two cents a bushel. The most violent fluctuation in wheat known in our Exchange during the last few years has been five cents a bushel. In Chicago the variations in the value of spring wheat, which is the staple of speculation there, are more extended. -N. Y. Post.

Killing Alligators.

A Detroiter who has just returned from Florida after an absence of several months, was asked the other day if he had any fun with the alligators down "Yes, sir-dead loads of fun,,' he

replied. "Kill many?" "Well, I should say so!" "How many did you ever kill in a

"Three hundred." "No! you don't mean three hundred "Yes, I do." "You must have struck a rich spot

Three hundred in one day! Whew What time did you begin?" "Oh, about 10 o'clock in the morning." "And how long did it take you?"

There was a pause, during which astonishment, incredulity and worse were visible on the faces of the crowd. Finally one man stepped forward and

"About an hour."

"Did you use artillery?" "No, sir." "A saw-mill?" "No, sir." "Dynamite?"

"Maybe you'll tell us how you did "Yes, sit-I talked 'em to death Please call at n.y office for pamphlets of Florida-its resources, fruits, cereals, alligators, people and hotel charges. Tra-la!" - Detroit Free Press.

-----In a sermon at Channing Church, Newport, Rev. Mr. Schermerhorn suggested that all accumulation of wealth over and above a certain maximum sum, say one million or two millions of dollars, should revert to the Government for the payment of its debts, improvements, salaries, etc., so as to essen the general taxation. He did not explain the rule by which he would fix the sum a person might own .-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

-Mr. Whittier's book-mark is the tail of a gray squirrel killed by his cat. -Joaquin Miller lives a hermit's life in New York City, occupying rooms at the top of a house and doing his own

-The new Paymester-General, Wil-

has all but failed, he keeps a young man whose principal occupation is to read this class of literary productions to

ny, fourteen in number.

New Jersey, is very bright, and with much originality, she has at her recep-

ployees of the Exchange officiates as one of the most practical of rich men. auctioneer and calls out the leading He called his young daughters to him one day and asked them, as a testimony of their affection for him, to learn to make their own clothes and to cook a vited their parent and a few friends to So pleased was the Senator that he gave

-Mr. Corcoran is the only Washington banker who has "come to th rescue" of great statesmen at the right time and in an imperial way. After mous, 800,000 bushels of wheat having Mr. Webster had delivered his famous 7th of March speech, which provoked from Whittier his equally famous poem. "Ichabod," Mr. Corcoran inclosed to Mrs. Webster her husband's note for \$10,000, loaned to him by Mr. Corcoran. Webster met Mr. Corcoran at an entertainment that evening, and, grasping his hand, said: "That was a princely action of yours, Mr. Corcoran.' Mr. Corcoran still preserves the beauti-

ful letter of thanks written by Webster. -Mrs. E. T. Weston, of New Hampshire, celebrated her 104th birthday recently. She is believed to be the oldest lady in New England. She has had during her long life many sicknesses, cepting her sight, which is considerably impaired. Since arriving at one hundred she has knitted considerably, but regularly at 7 o'clock and is an early riser, always wanting her breakfast as soon as it is daylight. After each meal, by order of her physician, she takes a delivered at any place during the whole smoke, and enjoys it. In the forenoon at all seasons of the year. she lies down for a short nap.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE." -If one dog can be placed on a scent, how many dogs can be placed on

a trade dollar? -The whale is somewhat of a blower. When he begins to spout, look out for WHEN YOU TRAVEL a tough tail.

-Leading out of the village of Hope N. J., is a covered bridge, upon which somebody has written: "Who enters here leaves hope behind." -A Lowell man has a wife of such a changeable disposition that he says he loves her some days enough to eat

her up, and the next day wishes to gracious he had. -A man intruded into an Irishman's shanty the other day. "What do you want?" asked Pat. "Nothing," was the visitor's reply. "Then you'll find it in the jug where the whisky was." -The young woman with red gloves has given her hand to the young man with the scarlet necktie. It is is easy to imagine what color the town will be painted when the wedding comes off. -"A man who detected a piece of

shop to know what had become of the rest of the dog." The butcher was so to close the transaction they form a affected that he gave him only a part of the tale. -The Norristown Herald wants to he has lost. B, C, and D each receive know if a "Beautiful Icicle" is not a cool plagiarism on "Beautiful Snow." We always supposed a beautiful icicle was a cold projection from an eavespout.

bark in his sausage visited the butcher

-Lowell Journal. -A poet sends us au ode beginning. "I will sing," and the young man who edits the waste basket is anxious to bet him seven dollars that he doesn't sing in the Constitution. We are willing to hold stakes. - Atlanta Constitution.

-"I'd stay an old maid till I got black in the face, before I'd marry a man who chews tobacco." And she took a wad of gum out of her mouth and stuck it on the under side of the seat of her chair for safe keeping while she was eating her dinner.

-Speaking of the change in the Sec-retary of the Treasury, an exchange says: "It is no small job, we find, to weigh eighty tons of gold bullion." O, we don't know. We just shovel it on to the hav scales, and it don't take more than fifteen minutes. - Milwaukee

-She sat down at the piano, cleared her throat, and commenced to harmoniza Her first selection was, "I cannot sing the old songs;" and a gloom fell on the company, when the stranger in the corner said, "And we trust you are not familiar with the new ones."-St. Louis Hornet.

-Oh yes," said Mrs. De Brown, as she surveyed with evident pleasure her little parlor sideboard covered with old china and decorated with highly colored tiles. "Mr. De B. remarked last night that I was becoming quite an atheist!" And the old lady's countenance fairly beamed with delight as her eyes rested on a shilling Japanese tea-pot.

-Noah Webster was a celebrated author. He was a quick and ready writer, and in one of his inspired moments he dashed off a dictionary. He took it to several publishers, but they shied at it, saying the style was dull, turgid, dry, hard, and uninteresting, and besides that he used too many big words. But at last Noah succeeded, and the immortal work is in daily use, propping up babies at the dinner table. -Steuben Republican.

-It happened not a thousand miles from Wabash. An estimable Irish lady took her children to the photographer "to have their likeness tuck." said: "Me oldest b'y wurruks at the - factory; wud you please put him in wid the rist of 'em?" The man who makes faces explained the impossibility of granting her request, and suc-ceeded in making a good negative of "the childers." The old lady surveyed the picture with evident satisfaction, but came back after reaching the door. to say: "Mister, couldn't yez put me in there wid the darlints?—Indiana State Journal.

-- The Mississippi House of Representatives has passed a bill to prevent the sale of tobacco to minors without an order from their parents or greations.

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asitive cure snown, and to show what this remedy will do we give here as a sample of cases cured by it, a statement which was

GIVEN UNDER OATH.

year 185. I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure," a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hers egg, and completely stopped the b meness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very bard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with "KendalPs Spavin Cure."

Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25, '79. Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1879. JOHN G JENNE Justice of Peace

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Pastor of Hematite Congregational Church. P. S. You are at liberty to put this in any shape you may please. I am not

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