With a bumpy swish and a curdled roar,
Sweet Mary's churn goes drumming;
Young Reuben leans on the low half-door,
And hopes that the butter's coming; Then sighs and sighs, and drops his eyes— What words can his feelings utter? "O, drop me down in the churn," he cries,
"And make me into butter." She rests her hands, and gazing stands at sound of his word's vagary;

Then plies the staff with a lightsome laugh-"O, go away!" says Mary. If a maiden's word means aught, they say. The opposite sense is in it; o Reuben finds in her "Go away!"

A "just come in a minute."

A "just come in a minute."

I bope, "says he. "I may make so free,"

With a grin and a nervous stutter.

"My answer should be; your ears," says the

"If I could but leave the butter."

Bis arm on the shelf that holds the delf, He looks across the dairy: "Shall I go to her side? Shall I dare her pride?

O, go away!" says Mary. He takes the hint and he takes a kiss, With fears and inward q taking; She does not take what he takes amiss, Nor seem in an awful taking. Sweet kisses he takes so loud and fast That he takes her breath completely. He takes her tight in his arms at last, And still she takes it sweetly! The heart of the boy is wild with joy; He has won her—his bird, his fairy;
"I'll go outright for the ring to-night!"
"O, go away!" says Mary.

—London Society.

"THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS."

The following extracts are from a recent lecture delivered by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., L. L. D., before the students of Coleman's Business College at Newark, N. J. The celebrated Brooklyn divine appeared in one of the regular course of college lectures, before one of the finest audiences ever assembled in Newark. Mr. Talmage, on his introduction by President Coleman, was greeted with great applause, Among many

other good things, he said : "Whether it rain or whether it shine. this is a very pleasant world to live in. If I had been consulted as to which of all the stars I would choose to have been born on, then I know of none that I would have preferred to this.

The human face is admirably adapted for its work; it is sunshine in its smile, tempest in its frown. Two eyes, one more than is absolutely necessary, so when one is put out, we can still look abroad upon the beautiful works of nature; one nose, which is quite sufficient for those who walk among so many nuisances. It may be inclined to be Roman, or it may turn up toward the heavens with celestial admiration. Or perhaps it reaches out a long way and then suddenly shies off, illustrating the old proverb that it is a long lane that has no turning. One tongue and one mouth which are well able to express our wants and communicate our thoughts to each other. Yet no two of these features are alike nor are any two persons alike. It is not inended that they should be. On standing before any specimen of sculpture or painting, a dozen different men will have a dozen different sentiments. We can not all think alike, but where is the blasphemer of his God who would criticise the arch of the sky or the crest of a waves or the flock of snow-white fleecy clouds driven by the shepherd of the winds across the hilly pastures of the heavens, or the burning cities of the sunset, or the fern-leaf pencilings of the frost on the window-pane? Why, my friends, where there is one discord in nature, there are a thousand harmonies.

It will be well for us to work a little harder when we are tempted to look at the dark side of things, and keep our thoughts occupied by paying closer at-tention to other things. By always looking at the dark side, we get discouraged and down-hearted, and by the natural reaction of one soul on another, we may get others into the same way of think-· · My ideas of religion are a little different from those of some people. Mine is a sunshiny religion, a happy religion, full of lovelove is everlasting sunshine -and I have noticed that the more religion people have of this sort, the happier they are. Now, a great many people seem to think that to be religious one must wear a long face; but when people come to me with a long face they don't impress me at all. The world has a great many dehightful people in it-so many real clever people that have a faculty worth any sum of money. They never yet came away from a picture-gallery but what they saw one landscape, one face that they admired. They are very like the spring, for it seems so full of fragrance and youth and bloom. Like a priestess, she stands swinging her censer of per-fume before the Lord. The summer,

too, is the thing for them, for they like to hear the musical whirr of the machines as they plow through the shuddering grain, the whetting of the scythe, the lowing of the cattle and the glad caroling of the birds. And they like the autumn, they like the forests that, with their blood-red leaves flecked with fire, look like an army marching with banners dipped in the sunset's glow. And they praise God for winter, that brings the shout of children playing blind man's buff with handkerchiefs they can

I noticed that, when I was in the coal fruitful trees and all cedars, beasts and not a hair-pin, but a steel hat-pin a little district of Pennsylvania, in the coal mines, every miner carried his own light in his hat. He takes his light with him; light he is perfectly independent of his neigh- name only is excellent and His praise A slight protuberance appeared on the bor. That struck me as a first-rate plan, above heaven and earth.' Go now, left side just above the lower rib. This for it leaves every man free and teaches children, get ready to sing while I beat was cut into and the point of the pin him to depend on himself. A blacksmith time for you." They sing, and let me was revealed. There are hopes for the tell you that a person that can sing, and recovery of the child.—Oswego Pallahad a son in college, and after awhile he won't sing deserves to be sent to Sing dium. got a letter from him. Now, neither the blacksmith or his wife could read, so Despondenc, is the most unprofitable they took the letter down to the village thing that I know of. The hyacinth is who were recreating in the woods at

"DEAR FATHER—Send me some money; "Hum! Write that way to his father! baker, he will know how to read it" So they took the letter down to the man-and he read it this way : "DEAR FATHER-I am very sick; send me

case, send him all be wants." [Great me what a man eats, when he eats, and laughter and applause.] It is all in the how long it takes him to eat it, and I will -N. Y. Sun. way you read it. You can take almost tell you how he gets along in business. everything in life in the same way. It is A man who will go to the store in the the resolution to always look at the morning, find business matters all mixed bright side of things that brings us hap- up, cannot see how to raise the money to piness and cheerfulness and peace. O pay his notes, things all going wrong, my friends, let us stand up and listen for has been up too late the night before or the sweet sounds, instead of straining eaten something that didn't agree with him. We must live well if we want to of hie. Let us cultivate thyme and ane- take a cheerful view of life. We want mones and roses, and have vines and to live out-doors as much as possible. flowering plants around the house; have lf you own a horse, have him well the windows arranged so that we can groomed—let him be black or bay or hoist them to let in the sunshine. God has planted a paradise of bloom in a litthe child's cheek, and adorned the pillars of rock by hanging tapestries of morn- hear the water rattle down his throat in

fine clothes will make a gentleman. 1 of that, you will come back with an aphave no liking for Lord Chesterfield. petite that will amaze the good folks at All the fine clothes that a tailor's goose home. • I have known people

everybody said he was not a gentleman, kind words. and a neighbor said: "Sir; you cannot make a gentleman. God only can make that large-hearted, generous, magnanimous being that we call a gentleman.' [Applause.] A very little thing will tell von that a man is a gentleman. You can tell that in five minutes. One day's visit to his home will reveal all his

domestic history as well as if you had it in a half dozen volumes. Neither can all the arts and skill of the dressmaker or perfumer make a lady. Here is the history of a woman's work during the late civil war of ours. Her dress was very much faded, and she came out from an humble home with a basketful of little delicacies on her arm. She had a boy in the army that was missing after one of the battles. She wanted to do something for others, because she couldn't do anything for him. She went into the hospital, straightened the bed-clothes, wrote letters, and

when she found a poor fellow shot through the arm, brought ice for the shattered limb, turned the hot pillow, and offered up the silent prayer: "God do so to me and my soldier boy that is missing if I neglect to care for these poor fellows." A man hearing the whisper, after she had passed shoves up the bandage from his eyes and says: "God bless her! may she get back her soldier boy that is missing." The great tall captain wounded in the foot whispers over to a lieutenant wounded in the head and says: "Ah! no sham about that; she's a lady." That vision of kindness lingers in the Western soldier's dreams, and that very night he thinks he is home beyond the prairies and hears the cattle coming down the lane, and hears the leaves rustling in the wind and bidding him a welcome. His children appear at the door and his wife calls to him to look at his boy strutting the floor with his

hold work stops to hear of his adventures. Ah! they shall only meet again in Heaven! Now, compare such a Christian lady in the hospital with a woman I saw in a street car in Philadelphia. A poor ragged soldier came in and sat near her. She got up with a show of indignation and took a seat opposite and said: "What a dirty fellow!" and I said to myself there was probably more nobility in the meanest patch of his clothes than in that woman. Two rough boys were riding down hill and they couldn't steer the sled as they wanted to, and ran against

my dress very much; but I see you didn't | Araprior, Canada, which he described as

of good manners and courtesy. Let two out to a distance of six inches.

hold; Sunday morning—and the father steps from his room to the room where

Sunday morning comes in a house-

supper, and do that regularly, to ever "Ah?" says the father, "if that's the look on the bright side of things? Tell gray or sorrel-no matter, have him brought out of the stable, get him some water, put the bucket to his mouth and

ever pressed cannot make a gentleman; who spent fortunes at Saratoga and I don't care how large a diamond flashes Baden Baden, and came home unbenein his cravat or how elegant the cut of fited, to join in a game or two of base his garments or the materials from which | ball, and in attempting to catch the ball they are made. A bootmaker, a hatter have actually taken their lost health "on and a tailor got together one day and the fly," as it were. Whether it be boat, resolved to make a gentleman of a man skate, rod, gun or gymnasium, get out if it could be done by fine clothes. The bootmaker said: "I will make a gentle-try, get plenty of fresh air and exercise, man's boots," and the hatter said: "I and you will come back to the shop, countwill make him a fine hat," and the ing-room and stool and pulpit better pretailor: "I will make him a fashionable pared to bargain, to instruct, to work, to suit." They did it, and their gentle-man went out. Before night he did no stock that pays a better dividend than something so perfectly contemptible that a cheerful heart and a pleasant face and

The Work of Scribblers and Scrawlers.

"Scribblers," said a hotel clerk, " are among the many nuisances we have to encounter. They infest the reading room and waste our stationary; they write all over the blotters; they fill waste baskets with scratched envelopes; they write on the walls, the doors, the advertising books, the bills of fare, and even in the Bibles. The young married couples are fond of scrawling their names. The bride plays with her new name as with a toy. She likes to write it and to see it written; and the bridegroom, having little else to do, humors her. I could show you fifty window panes with names and initials scratched in this way with diamond rings. The idiots and vandals often leave their addresses in this way, and if we could prove that they wrote them we could sue them for damages. I have seen a costly plate glass mirror marred by some heedless scribbler's diamond ring. It takes at least one day each week for a servant to scrub off as much as can be removed of the pencilings which the idle travelers inscribe in various parts of the house. "Of all the itches that afflict human-

ity." said Librarian W. T. Peoples, of the Mercantile Library, "I think the caccethes scribendi is the worst. The scribblers are a decided nuisance in this library. Not even an act of the Legislature, or the standing reward of fifty dollars for the detection of a person in the act of thus mutilating a library book, has been sufficient to stop them. Circulating as we do many thousand volumes a day, it is a physical impossibility to examine every book upon its return. The consequence is that many books are issued after they have been scribbled, and should one be detected upon its return the person returning it could claim, with a show father's knapsack on. All the houseof plausibility, that the book was thus marred when issued.

"The worst offenders we have are the readers of our juvenile books. They are not content with the frequent comments, 'This is a bully story,' 'Good for him,' and similar harmless remarks, but frehe book useless for further circulation. The value of books thus destroyed is no

It is but a few years since Mr. Robert a lady and tore her dress. They ex- Young, one of our most worthy and repected a perfect volley of abuse, but the spected citizens, caught a glimpse of an lady said: "Boys, boys, you have torn acquatie monster in Chats Lake, near mean to. Go on with your fun." One being of enormous size and proportions. boy said to the other: "My eyes, Bill, Captain Brown, of the steamer Alliance, isn't she a beauty?" She was a lady. also got a view of these monsters in the A man of good manners same waters the summer before last, always has the faculty of making you and various other people claim to have feel good; while on the other hand, seen large specimens at different times when you are in the company of one of and at divers places. But this week the ill-natured kind, you feel uncom- we are in a position to announce the fortable and unhappy. • • capture of what is probably one of the Great accomplishments and learning progeny of the original old Chats Lake serpent, which has often struck terror to may often be dignified by gentleness. serpent, which has often struck terror to Luther's directness would have been the hearts of the superstitious river men. mightily helped by Melanchton's suavity. While coming down from the Snow Society will bear anything sooner than Rapids with a tow last Monday evening, a bore. In a former pastoral charge and while off Blackwell's Island, the there was a minister that had one or two crew of the Levi Young noticed a huge offensive characters in his congregation. Serpent swimming ahead of the boat. One of them was a man who was given Mr. John Durgan, chief engineer, and to sneezing at some of the most awkward a deck hand, named Shaw jumped into a and embarrassing moments. When the | boat and started in pursuit of the reptile. church was particularly silent and sol- They succeeded in getting within strikemn, he would give one of those awful ing distance of the serpent when Mr. sneezes, that sounded as if all the inside Durgan struck it a blow over the head of the earth was being ripped away. with his oar. The beast then turned and Now, a man has certain inalienable made for the occupants of the boat, litrights guaranteed to him by the Con- erally churning the water with his tail in stitution. Among them are that of life and his fury. Another powerful and wellliberty and the right to sneeze; but what directed blow with an oar on the neck of I contend for is that a man has no right to the serpent laid it out dead when it was select a time when his explosions will an- taken in tow and brought aboard noy his fellow-worshippers. No man is the steamer. The erew of the well educated, no man is well behaved, boat stretched it out on the rail and who has no regard for times and cir- measured it with a rule. Its total cumstances. While without any respect length was eleven feet, while the body for one of those obsequies mortals that we was thirteen inches in circumference. call a fop, or for namby-pambyism in Its jaws were pried open and a pair of any form. I yet fully appreciate the value | compasses inserted, which were opened young men go out into the world, the description given of this reptile is the one with \$20,000 to start him and bad same as that given by Mr. Young and manners, and the other with no capital | Captain Brown, so that is possible that the and good manners, and the young man one just killed is a lineal descendant of with no capital will beat the other in the the old king snake who has sported himself in Chats Lake for years past.—Arm-

#### · prior Chronicle. A Surgical Revelation.

About two weeks ago a daughter of the children are playing, and he says: Mr. William Hindhough, aged about Hush, hush, children; close that piano, twenty months, fell from a chair backand stop that noise;" and altogether they wards, and in her struggles on the floor have a very solemn and awful time of it.
Sunday morning comes in another her mouth, and which was supposed to household, and the father goes from his be a hair-pin, from the information that see through, getting up theatricals in the household, and the father goes from his kitchen and turning the wood-shed into room to the room where the children are could be obtained. The child has been a royal dressing room. If you are a and he says: "Now this is the last in a precarious state ever since, suffering lawyer, they are the kind of people you day of all the week; let's be excruciating pain. The conditions bewill like for clients; if you are a happy. Now, Jenny, you sit down merchant, they are the people you will to the piane and play Sunday-like for customers; if a physician, the school tunes, and you, Johnnie and Roberts in the child's life by a bottle of laughter—and the laughter, like medicine, is better if well shaken up.

school tunes, and you, Jonnnie and Robbie, get down the hymn-books and be prepared to sing as soon as I read this prepared to sing as soon as I read this performed it, with the assistance of Dr. Clark. To the astonishment of the opter if well shaken up.

-A party of ladies and gentlemen butcher to get him to read it. But the butcher was a very rough man, and being a very rough man he read it this vides our burdens and carries three-ly they heard a rustling among the fourths of them. To most of us, life's a leaves and bushes over their heads, and struggle—an Austerlitz, a Waterloo. We looking up saw a huge black bear. Old all have care enough. God knows, we Shan't have a cent." But his wife said "Now, let's take the letter down to the baker, he will know how to read it" ance with the laws of life often results in picked himself up and ran off at a rapid depression of spirits. Did you ever know speed. In the meantime the ladies had baker—he was a mild man, a very mild of a man among your acquaintance that taken flight, and on taking an inventory preferred to work till ten or eleven it was found that Miss Payne, of Brooko'clock at night, and then take a hearty lyn, had lost a diamond earring; Miss Marden, of Boston, her hat feather, and Miss Matthias, of New York, her slipper. All bruin lost was his presence of mind

-A most wonderful surgical operation was performed in Southington, Cons., recently, which saved the life of the little son of Orlando Whitney, of Darien, whose neck was dislocated by the upsetting of a carriage. The operation required great skill and delicate manipulating. The little one was obliged to lie in a plaster of paris cast of his whole body from his neck to below the knee joints. It was the only thing that could have saved his life. A movement to the right or the left would have caused instant death.—New Haven Register.

-Two years ago a man in Georgia

The Mesquite.

There is another little lady whom you have fed and regaled on your own expense, and very unwillingly withal. She s by no means modest, but steals unbidden into your room. She generally heralds her coming with song that is anything but soothing, and she is so persevering that even the strong "bars" with which you protect yourself are not proof against her persecutions. You ave all, no doubt, at times exercised a little strategy with the mosquito, and when the little torment was fairly settled. made a dexterous movement of the hand. and, with a slap, exclaimed: "I've got him this time." No such thing, you never got him in your life, but probably have often succeeded in crushing her, for the male mosquito is a considerate gentleman. In lieu of the piercer of the female he is decorated with a beautiful plume, and has such a love of home that he seldom sallies forth from the swamp where he was born, but contents himself with vegetable rather than animal juices. (I do not wish to make any reflections, but in the insect world it is always the females which sting.)

But to its history. The mosquito was not born a winged fly, and if you will

examine a tub of rain water that has

stood uncovered and unmolested for a week or more during any of the summer months, you may see it in all its various forms. You may see the female supporting herself on the water with her four front legs and crossing the hinder pair like the letter X. In this support made by the legs she is depositing her eggs, which are just perceptible to the naked eye. By the aid of lens they are seen to be glued together so as to form a little boat, which knocks about on the water till the young hatch. And what hatched from them? Why, these very wrigglers which jerk away every time you touch the water. They are destined to live a certain period in this watery element, and can not take wing and join their parant in her war song and house invasions, till after throwing off the skin a tew times, they have become full grown, and then with another molt have as pupæ. In this state they are no He was as sound as a berril and a fine longer able to do anything but patiently roader. Charles, be you really gon-ter float with their humped backs on the to try to buy him?" she asked of her surface of the water or to swim by jerks | husband. of the tail beneath after the fashion of "Ef I could git red of two I now have a shrimp or lobster. At the end of three the fust house I sot foot into would be days they stretch out on the surface like | Hill's. a boat, the mosquito bursts the skin and gradually works out of the shell which supports her during the critical operation. She rests with her long legs on | and cake (biscuit). The last Sunday we wings have expanded and become dry, and it war monstrous nice. I think and then flies away to fulfill her mission, the water of them folks wells be the best a totally different animal to what she was I ever drinked. Them people is mighty a few hours before, and no more able to clever, but awful curis. Now there is live in the water as she did then than are Bill Haskill as has been keepin' company quently put in vile expressions, that make any of us. Is it not wonderful that such | with Lizy Jane Wiggins nigh onto twelve profound changes should take place in so | years and they hain't married yit. There short a time? Even the bird has to learn is Miss Stellings, a widder woman with a inconsiderable sum every year."-N. Y. to use its wings by practice and slow de- sight 'e money, but they say she sot so

of spiracles along the whole body.

wings 3,000 times a minute—a rapidity of they had the rumatiz. of motion hardly conceivable. Those who have traveled in summer

on the lower Mississippi or the North-west have experienced the torment which these frail flies can inflict. At times they drive every one from the boat, and trains can sometimes only be run with comfort on the Northern Pacific by keeping a smudge in the baggage car and the doors to put the charges in writing, read them of all the coaches open to the fumes. dares not cross some of the more rank and dark prairies of northern Minnesota in June. It is well known that Father De Smith once very nearly died of mosquito bites, his flesh being so swollen around the arms and legs that it literally

Mosquitoes have caused the rout of rmies and the desertion of cities, and I would counsel all who desire to learn now the hum of an insignificant gnat may inspire more terror than the roar of a lion, to consult Kirby and Spencer's history of the former.

There are many species of the mosquito, all differing somewhat in habit and season of appearance, and doubtless also, in mode of development, which, in fact, has been studied in but few. They occur everywhere, whether in the torrid or the arctic zone, and are nowhere more numerous or tormenting than in

Both the fly and mosquito are great drink. They perform, in this way, an indirect service to man which few, perhaps, appreciate, and which somewhat atones for the bad habits in maturity.-Prof. C. Y. Riley.

### A Jersey Clam-Bake.

The clam-bake that is indigenous to Rhode Island and is imitated in Glen Island is not the clam-bake of New Jersey. A Rhode Island clam-bake is prepared by building a fire over a bed of tones. When thoroughly heated, the stones are swept clear of embers and ashes, and on this solid foundation the superstructure of clams and their accompaniments is erected. The accompaniments are frequently other shell-fish, sweet-corn, and vegetables, chickens and fish. Seaweed and blankets are thrown over the imposing pile to confine the heat of the stones until it shall have done its perfect work of cooking each component part of this savory mass. Those who have tasted of the products of a Rhode Island clam-bake in the hands of experienced bake engineers unite in the verdict that it is delicious.

In the New Jersey clam-bake, round, hard clams, and even blue noses are utilized. They are packed tightly together, noses down on the ground, within the circumference of an old wagontire, which serves to confine them beyond the possibility of opening under the in-fluence of heat. Light kindling wood and shavings are then carefully and evenly disposed upon the clams and exercise of skill in this apparently simple operation, for it depends upon the proper packing of the clams, and, above all, upon the degree of judgment with which the firing is done whether the bake is a success or not. If there is neither too much nor too little heat, and if the clams have been so packed that their liquor has oozed slowly out in the process of cooking, the result will be that each pair of blackened and scorched shells will open at a touch and disclose a fairly savory and succulent morsel. If there has been too much fire, the calcined shells will crumble in the removal, and the clam will be hard and indigestible. With too little fire the shells refuse to open until persuaded by a practical clam-opener. The result is a tough and elastic mouthful. The accompaniment of a New Jersey clam-

bake are hard tack and German beer .--A French chemist is said to have invented a process by which fabrics can be permeated with a solution of tin. an exceedingly thin layer being spread over the cloth, rendering it waterproof and protecting it against rough usage. The utility of the invention is not quite aping mist around them. The lark says, "I will sing soprano," and the cascade says, "I will earry the bass; let us leave it to the owl and the croaking frog and the surly bear to do the grumbling and the fault-finding."

The says is the surly bear to do the grumbling and the fault-finding."

The says is the water rattle down his throat in great swallows, pat him on the shoulder, and then put your foot in the stirup and leap into the saddle; let him prance and gallop and paw and plunge till you feel the blood tingle in your veins. Let him the fault-finding."

Two years ago a man in Georgia willed his wife. He fled, and has not yet been captured. In his stead two men have been arrested at different points in the State. Each one had, as did the murderer, a scar on his forehead, throat in great swallows, pat him on the shoulder, and then put your foot in the stirup and leap into the saddle; let him prance and gallop and paw and plunge till you feel the blood tingle in your veins. Let him the fault-finding."

The says, "I will earry the bass; let us leave into the saddle; let him prance and gallop and paw and plunge till you feel the blood tingle in your veins. Let him trot and gallop and amble, keep a stiff rein and a firm seat, and after an hour to do not not the saddle; let him prance and gallop and paw and plunge till you feel the murderer, a scar on his forehead, the blood tingle in your veins. Let him the female heart delights, the interior and a firm seat, and after an hour to do not not not the saddle; let him prance and gallop and paw and plunge till you feel the murderer, a scar on his forehead, the female heart delights, the interior and gallop and amble, keep a stiff three on his face and an inflexible big the female heart delights, the interior and gallop and amble, keep a stiff three on his face and an inflexible big the fault find a limited application. parent, for probably few people would vention might find a limited application. ward.

The "Down-East" Dialect.

"But you and I have heard and conned and laughed over the provincialism of the 'Georgia Cracker,' and the 'Western Hoosier,' and I have for you some of the expressions of the 'Down-east Yankee.' I have recently been visiting the mountains of Maine and New Hampshire, and while enjoying the sights myself, collected some of the sounds for you; they are in this book," and she handed me a small memorandum.

"You can lug that off with you". lug, mind you, and not tote as the Southerner would say, nor tack, a la the Western man.

"Why, how you talk!" I responded. as my eyes fell on that quotation in the little book. "Yes," laughingly, she rejoined, "that

is one expression of surprise, and I want to know is another, with there! sure and du tell! for mild exclamations of wonder." And then we drew our chairs near to

gether like two school children, one knowing the lesson and teaching it to the other. "Where were you when you wrote this book?"

"Please study its orthography and speak by it," she interrupted. "I writ what you have before you in Oxford County, Me. I see people there on holiday from all over the country, a marster large crowd. How the men did swop hosses, watches, boots and knives on that day. It was an enjoyable occasion. Two men fit, but neither was much hurt. Two boys clim a tall far (fir) tree that made me kinder narvous; I was skeered they would fall and get scrunched. An Injean encampment was once jest

where we et dinner.' "That is very good, Clary Augusty," remarked her husband. "Go on and tell about Miss Hill's husband's hoss." "Wall, I wish you could have seen that animil-he was such a pooty cooler (pretty ereature). I couldn't help begrutchin Mr. Hill, for the animil was not a skeered of anything, not even the kers. He was a horse of great wally (value). He was full of sperret, but changed to what are technically known | Miss Hill's Young-uns have rid'm often.

"What did you find to eat so far North?" I queried. "Chickens, augs, butter, bris (berries) the surface for a few moments, till the was in Oxford we had biled fowl for dinto an arrial life the mosquito has first umbrils (umbrellas). I had a lace fringed breathed from a long tube near the tail, parasol with me, but when I riz it I see next, through two tubular horns near two or three steerin' at me so hard I took the head, and, finally, through a series it down. The dressing of some of the men was not stylish. Some of the cots

From a calculation made by Baron La- (coats) fit gauming (uncouth). A few tour, the mosquito in flight vibrates its men always sot kerled up (crooked) as "Please pause here for a definition." I asked: "What is this and where did you catch it?" "Let me look; oh yes; that is skimigilious. That word was fust heard in a church trial. The parson was arraigned,

charged with having attended dances. Deacon Podger having been appointed f all the coaches open to the fumes.

The bravest man on the fleetest horse in that the pastor had been guilty of an offense of immense magnitude and preponderosity, and that his punishment should be skimigilious. It is said that upon the pronouncement of the last word the parson skipped through an open window, ran off as if for his life. and has never been heard of since. There are other words worth observing kittle for kettle, div for dived, fer for far, hern for hers, yourn for yours, sasser for saucer, had nt orter for should not. A cat yows and a bird yips; this keow gives more milk as the other, instead of than

### Japanese Peonies.

fourteen miles from Yokohama, are to be

At Kanasawa, a fishing village about

the other."-Boston Post.

seen in their glory the finest flowers grown in Japan. They are peonies, and their gorgeous beauty is exceeded by no other blossoms to be found in this land of scavengers in infancy, the one purifying the Rising Sun. The plants are of an the air we breath, the other the water we average height of about six feet, and have been flourishing their wealth of beauty these three hundred years. The peony is in full flower during the month of April, the later bads not opening until the first days of May. It was in the last days of April that I was honored with an invitation from the Superintendent of Customs of the Port of Yokohama to join a party whom he had invited to proceed on his steam launch to Kanasawa to see the peonies. An hour and a half was enjoyed in steaming from Yokohama to Kanasawa, where we found quite a number of people of both sexes, children and adults, gathered to witness our arrival. There is no beach at Kanasawa, a wall of masonry being built along its irregular front, encroaching on its quiet bay. The houses of the village are many of them built close up to the edge of this wall, and are nearly all on made ground. Our party not having any other mission than to view the flowers, we were immediately taken to the grounds where they were to be seen. Like all Japanese gardens, they are carefully kept. The peonies occupied a space by themselves, there being a number of different varieties and colorssome white, streaked with delicate shades of pink, deepening into bright hues of scarlet, with stamens variegated with purple, scarlet, pink and shades of color almost indescribable. Others there were of delicate shades of purple, some almost a salmon color, and one bush bore flowers of a rich dark maroon shade. We were told by the owner of the premises that some of these shrubs had profired. There is room for a considerable duced as many as one hundred and his city guest, handle foremost.—New twenty flowers, the largest measuring about fifteen inches in diameter. The average size of those still in bloom was about eight inches in diameter. They have a large mass of stamen, and as the leaves radiate from the calyx horizontally, the flower has a saucer-like shape. The stamen of the peony is of many variegated hues, and is a beauty in itself. One tree of the yew species of grand proportions, that could tell of the history f Kanasawa for a period exceeding ten centuries, stands upon these grounds. It has given of its generous shade to more than thirty generations of the man whe planted it .- Yokohama Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

—It is proposed to honor the memory of Garibaldi by changing the name of his old home from Isola di Caprera to Isola di Garibaldi, and by building there a hospital for invalid soldiers, who shall be the guardians of his tomb, and a lofty light-house, which all mariners on the Mediterranean will know forever as the Garibaldi beacon.

-Egg parties are the latest country amusements. The girls write their names on an egg and deposit it in a basket. The gentlemen draw the eggs from the basket and claim the company of the girl whose egg they have taken .-

N. Y. Graphic. -Hope looks forward; memory backSCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-A slab from Plymouth rock is to be set in the inside wall of Pilgrim Church, Harlem, New York. -The Universalist Convention of

Maine passed resolutions urging active effort to stop the alarming increase of di--The Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest will send out seven young ladies as foreign missionaries this year. - Chicago Tribune.

—Over 10,000,000 pupils are enrolled in the public schools of this country, and the expenditure is about \$80,000,000 annually. Thirty States have a permanent school fund of \$110,000,000. -The Michigan Horticultural Society recently resolved that the grounds about

a country school house ought to be at least one acre in extent and handsomely laid out, ornamented with trees, shrubbery and flowers. -Miss Alice E. Freeman, the new President of Wellesley College, has re-

ceived the degree of Ph. D. from Michigan University. This is said to be the first time a degree has been conferred upon a woman in this country. - Detroit

-The Young Women's Christian Association, of New Haven, have purchased a large house for the purpose of establishing a home in which young women who are strangers and come to the city to obtain employment may have a good home on reasonable terms. The building, besides containing rooms for boarders, will have a library and class-room. -N. Y. Independent.

-One of the most generous and wise givers of Chicago, is Mr. Cyrus H. McCormick. He has given largely to the Chicago Theological Seminary (Presbyterian) and erected three houses for the Professors, and now guarantees the salaries of the Faculty till 1887. By that time the valuable real-estate of the Seminary will become productive, and relieve the institution from all financial embarrassment .- N. Y. Examiner.

-One of the tiresome old men who belong to the Concord School of Philesophy lately delivered a lecture before the school, and in the course thereof asked a new member, who herself is an authoress of no mean reputation, what her idea of a philosopher was. He was much astounded and not a little taken back when she replied, almost instantly: "My idea of a philosopher is a man up in a balloon, his family and friends holding the ropes which hold him to earth and trying to haul him down."-

Chicago News. -The Western University of Pennsylvania, for sixty-three years in Pittsburgh, has sold its property there to the county for \$80,000, and now removes, taking with it a money endowment of over \$300,000, to Allegheny, temporarily bunch. leasing excellent quarters in the United Presbyterian Theological Seminary for the College, and in the Reformed Theological Seminary for the Preparatory removing enlargements. gree, but the mosquite uses her newly much store by her husband (loved him | School and School of Engineering and acquired organs of flight to perfection so much) that she won't let no man keep | Chemistry. The observatory is already company with her. Although the sun in Allegheny, crowning the hill over-In this transformation from an aquatie was marster hot skeersely anybody had hanging the city. The University will face the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, across the park, and so will be in an eminently scholastic and pleasant neighborhood. - Christian Union.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

 Dueling is actually becoming almost as dangerous as fooling with a toy-pistol. -Baltimore Herald. -It is better to be thought a fool than knave, says the saw; but it is better

still to be known to be neither -"No pay, no paper," is the epigramatic way a York State paper has of reminding its backward subscribers of their obligations.

-"Bridget, I told you to have my hot water ready the first thing in the morning." "Sure, sir," replied Bridget, "didn't I bring it up and lave it at the door last night, so as to have it in time?" -An exchange says: "A new fashion which has been set at Newport, and ought to become popular everywhere, is the abolition of the check rein." We always thought all the fashion at Newport was due to the check rein .- Lowell

-Young lady, very much shocked: "O ma, did you know that insulting pup-py that just passed us? I looked at the wretch until he got way out of sight, and he had the impudence to stare at me, the horrid thing; and just as he turned the corner he actually lifted his hat and bowed."-Chicago Tribune.

-"Now," they said to her, "you can go in and see him; but remember that he is very sick with heart disease, and don't say a word that will trouble him." Then she walked in, sat down on the edge of a chair, and remarked cheerfully, as she shook her head: "Ah-ah! m!-sad, ain't it? Thought I'd just run in, 'cause they said there wuz no knowin' how soon

you might drop off." -When Mr. Billony went home and saw a handsome bouquet reposing on one of the parlor chairs he mentally observed that it was a shame to let such beautiful flowers lie there to wither; so he took them up tenderly, procured a basin of water, and placed them carefully therein-and the same instant his wife gave a piercing shriek, and fainted dead away. But it was too late. Mrs.

Billony's new bonnet was utterly ruined. -Themistocles was an old Greek fogy, and it's extremely fortunate that he died outside the city limits of New York. When two young men sued for his daughter's hand he gave his preference to the poor youth, saying that in his opinion a man without riches is better than riches without a man. Such conservatism has ong since been outgrown, and it even seems queer that any person of common | Quick Time. sense could have used his reasoning powers to so little purpose.—N. Y. Herald. -"O, Farmer Robinson, isn't it just lelightful?" This new mown hav, how fragrant; the hum of the insects, how as trains run to and from Union Depots musical." "Yes, Miss," said the old at all principal points.

farmer as he jabbed the snath of his scythe into the ground and went under the apple tree to interview the jug. "To those what ain't used to it, Miss, I suppose 'tis delightful. The hay does smel sort o' fragrant, but take a sniff from that jug if you want to get the real perfumery," and he gallantly passed it to Haven Register.

### The Original Bootblacks.

We believe New York claims to be the

essentially a Boston institution. At

place where the street bootblack first

first the business was associated with

window-washing, chimney-sweeping, clothes cleaning, and waiting and tending, and the principal localities were Lindell Street, now Exchange Place, Lindell Street, now Exchange Place, Franklin Avenue, and Brattle Street. In time, however, it became a distinct branch, and many of the bootblacks of make a specialty of buying and selling.

All wishing to buy Rail Road Lands pages of seven columns each. The Hon. Frank W. Palmer (Postmaster of Chiadvantage to call at the U. P. Land Office before looking elsewhere as 1 make a specialty of buying and selling to buy Rail Road Lands pages of seven columns each. The Hon. Frank W. Palmer (Postmaster of Chiadvantage to call at the U. P. Land Office before looking elsewhere as 1 make a specialty of buying and selling to buy Rail Road Lands pages of seven columns each. The Hon. Frank W. Palmer (Postmaster of Chiadvantage to call at the U. P. Land Office before looking elsewhere as 1 make a specialty of buying and selling the columns each. that day acquired a handsome independence and became real estate holders. The custom then was to call at the homes of the gentry, take the boots and shoes, string them on long poles and carry them to their respective places of business, polish and return them at an early hourthe next day. These poles would hold a dozen or more pairs, and it was a novel sight to see the bootblacks passing to and fro. The boots were almost invariably blacked on a tree last. Most of the blacking was done by the week or month, and the bills sent in were a curiosity in their way. But those were good old times. The boot-polisher of that day was an important factor in fashionable life, and the shine on a gen-tleman's boot marked his social standing as much as the cut and quality of his coat, the style of his beaver, or the per-fection of his linen. - Boston Traveller.

## KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE!

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#### From COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1880. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:-I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons who failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago Express, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles, I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial, I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps had disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colts' limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State. and the celts' limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State, He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles who are now using it.

## FROM THE ONEONTA PRESS, N. Y.

Onconta, New York, Jan. 6th 1384 Early last summer Mesers, B. J. Kendall & Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., made a contract with the publishers of the Press for a half column advertisement for one year setting forth the merits of Kendall's Spavin Cure. At the same time we secured from the firm a quantity of books, entitled Dr. Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which we are giving to advance paying subscribers to the Press as a

About the time the advertisement first appeared in this paper Mr. P. G. Schermerhorn, who resides near Colliers, had a spavined horse. He read the advertisement and concluded to test the efficacy of the remedy, although his friends laughed at his creduality. He bought a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and commenced using it on the horse in accordance with the directions, and he informed us this week that it effected : uch a complete cure that an expert horseman, who examined the animal recently could find no trace of the spavin or the place where it had been located. Mr. Schermerhorn has since secured a copy of Kendall's Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases, which he prizes very highly and would be loth to part with at any price, provided he could not obtain another copy. So much for advertising reliable articles.

#### KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Columbiana, Ohio, Dec. 17th, 1880. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents :- You will find below a recommendation from our xpressman. We sell Kondall's Spavin Cure and find all who use it are pleased with You may send us more advertising matter, and a few nice cards with our names B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:-I am using your Spavin Cure for a bone spavin,

bought of Conley & King, Druggists, Columbiana, Ohio.) I find it just the thing to cure a spavin; the lameness has all left my mare, and by further use of the cure I look for the lump to leave. The one bottle was worth to me ten times the cost, Yours truly,

#### KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.



Rechester, Ind., Nov. 30th, 1880. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:-Please send us a supply of advertising matter for Kendall's Spavi Cure. It has a good sale here & gives the best of satisfaction. Of all we have sold we have yet to learn the first unfavorable report. Very respectfully, J. DAWSON & SON Winthrop, Iowa, Nov. 23d, 1880.

B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents :- E closed please find 25 cents for your treatise on the Horse and his Diseases. I have occu using your Spavin Cure on one of my horses for bone spavin. One bottle entirely cured the lameness and removed most all the Yours respectfully,

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 8th, 1881. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents:-I have the highest opinion of Kendall's Spavin Cure. I find it equally good for many other troubles named by you, and particularly for Yours very truly, C. F. BRADLEY.

# KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach any deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or any other enlargement if used for several days, such as spavins, splints, callous, sprains, swelling, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild yet certain in its effects. It is used in full strength with perfect safety

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