A page who seemed of low degree, And bore the name of Knut, was be; The high born Princes Hilga, she. And that the youth had served her long. Being quict at errands, skilled in song, To jest with him she thought no wrong. And so it chanced, one summer day,

At chess, to while the time away, The page and Princess sat at play. At length she said: "To play for naught Is only sport to labor brought, So let a wager guerdon thought."

 My diamond necklace," then she cried, "I'll motch against thy greatest pride.

The brand held pendant at thy side." "But, though my father's ghost be wroth. I'll risk the weapon, nothing loth, Against the love and virgin troth.

"Thy words, bold youth, shall work the ill; Thou can'st not win against my skill, But I can punish at my will."

" Begin the game; that hilt so fine Sh il never more kiss hand of thine, Nor thou again be page of mine."

From square to square the Bishops crept, The agile Knights eccentric leapt, The Castles onward stately swept. Pawas feli in combat, one by one: Knights, Rooks and Bishops could not shun Their fate before that game was done.

"Check!" cried the Princess, all clate;
"Check!" cried the page, and scaled the fate
Of her beleagured King with "mate!"

The Princess smiled, and said: "I lose, Nor can I well to pay refuse— From my possessions pick and choose; " Or diamonds bright, or chests of gold,

Or strings of pearls of worth untold, These may be thine to have and hold; "Any or all of such be thine; But, save he springs from royal line, No husband ever can be mine."

" Nor jewels rich, nor lands in fee. Steeds, robes, nor castles pleasure me; Thy love and troth be mine," said he. "Nor shalt thou lack of state and pride,

When s ated crowned thy lord beside, As Knut, the King of Denmark's bride!" Ring marriage bells from sun to sun, And tell the gossips, as they run, How Sweden's Princess has been won.

A. BEAN.

It was a queer shop in a quaint little house, about which a large city had slowly grown. The people were quiet folk who never hurried. So long as the walls stood firm and strong, and it rented to peaceful tenants who paid their rent promptly, it never occurred to the owner of the old house to tear it down. The were two rooms up-stairs not bein' brought up to have 'em, but I cushions. The men who had come to which were occupied by an old tailor, and two rooms down-stairs where A. Bean lived and kept his shop.

On one side of the shop were blocks on which were all sorts of wigs, black, brown and vellow, and one very funny woolly wig for a colored person. In the her." their heads. On the opposite side of the room was a long show-case in which big griddle. The top of the shop door was of glass,

and across it was painted in black letters "A. Bean." Whenever any one o ened that door a smart little bell rang, when A. Bean would dart out of the back room, which was at once a bedroom, store-room and kitchen. The back room had in it besides a small bedstead, an old lounge, two chairs, and a small table on which A. Bean spread There was usually a huge pile of hair upon it, and his hatchel and the other appliances used in wig-making. A few hairs more or less did not trouble his digestion. Above the table was a rough set of shelves, on which was the tin basin in which A. Bean made his tea a knife and fork, and a saucepan, completed the list. None of these utensils were very clean. On the wall hung wigs, switches and curls, in various

stages of completion. A. Bean himself was a lean, little man. very short-sighted, equally absentm nded, and gi en to soliloquizing to

his wig blocks. He also imagined himself a philosopher. "You'd lose your head, A. Bean," he would often say to himself when he had been more forgetful than usual. "You'd certainly lose your head, if it wasn't

Just outside the door that opened into the little back yard was a curious tree. Years before, a man-who had kept an eating-room in the house had planted there a seed which he had found in a bag of co ee. Every June it was covered with pretty blossoms, and scientitic men often came to see it; but as vet no one had been able to tell its name, or where it came from, and A. Rean felt that somehow this curious tree belonged to him, and conferred distinc-

tion on his shop. It was early in the morning. A theatrical company wanted some wigs that evening, and A. Bean's table was a per ect snarl of hair. His teakettle was singing on the box-stove in the shop, and he had set down his cue and saucer and the roll of bread he had bought the night before. "A philosopher." he said with a flourish to the nearest wigblock, "is always superior to his surroundings, and that is the reason women are never philosophers. How glad I am I'm not tied to one of 'em. little or big.' Just then the shop-bell rang violently. "What do folks mean by coming before I'm up? The little man spoke angrily for a philosopher; but when he saw his visitor he laughed.

"Well" he said after a minute. "What is it? A wig? May be you want a set of frizzes now, or a lace fichu?" The rosy little girl, apparently about three years old, hugged her headless doll closer to her bosom, and said coax-

ingly, "Sef's come." "Um-I should say she had. Where's vour may?

The child shook her head. "Your pay, then?"

Another shake, and again coaxingly, " Sef's come." "it does beat all nater." said A. Bean, walking about her, and debating learned to read, an' write, an' spell

have a may an a pay. Everybody "She ought to have been in The child shook her head. "Sef's plained the Doctor.

hungry." room, and as ever thing seemed to have snatched up her hat and ran home, and quiet, or they might do mischief ere hund for two-and I wore one myself all good gard ners pay special attention grown disordered and dirty all in a nothing would induce her to return. they died, for they die hard.—Philadel- two weeks and it made—hund fift-four to fawns. hat hel, and as he had no tablecloth, he for Sef, that all other devices failing, paper on the table, and set upon it his school kept by gentle-mannered curful of milk. It was market morning: Friends. the streets were already thronged with Five years had passed, full of self- right kind of a girl. There's no non- ceipt." warons, and he ran out and soon redenial and hard work to A. Bean. It sense about her, you know, and she's so turned with a handful of strawberries was the last day of June, and that night observing, you know; sees everything

The two made a pleasant meal of it. home. She had progressed so rapidly economical and modest-like as she can So pleasant that A. Bean was frightened that he had readily assented to her de- be. I took her out to walk the other when he saw how late it was, and sire to fit herself for teaching. It was evening, and she saw everything in the thought of the wigs. He could learn not what he had anticipated at first; but shop windows. More than a dozen nothing from the child, save that she she had grown so tall and beautiful, he times she said: 'Doesn't that candy look was Sef, and that she and dolly had did not like to think of her bending nice?" And two or three times, as we come. She either could not or would over wig-blocks, and making switches.

were going by an open door, she said bot tell whether she had any parents. "Sef's a human bein', though she napor where she came from; and to all pens to be a female, an' an orphan, as just like ice-cream, doesn't it?' But, questions either shook her head or an-swered with a sigh, "Don't know had read her letter. "Twouldn't be have had some, she never once asked nussie." Her poor, plain clothes had a healthy for nobody to set up an' tell me me to give her any. I tell you, boys, certain oddity, and her ruddy little face what I should or shouldn't do, much you don't often find a girl like that, so an expression which struck him as un- more so, if they said, got to. Life has thoughtful and economical, you know. usual. "You look furrin. You do look to be worked out anyways, there ain't Spilkins says if he ever gets married, furrin, you little rosebud," he whis- no short cut. I'll let her work it out Miss Podgers shall be the happy woman, pered to a wig-block, when after her her own way."

THE JOURNAL. The next day when no one came to back door had broken off short at the claim the child, A. Bean advertised hec. root. A. Bean, though he had a great And thinking she might belong to some aversion to seeing the moon over his of the emigran's who were passing left shoulder, and dreaming of fish, through the city by the hundreds, and prided himself on his lack of supersti-Entered at the Posteffice, Columbus, Nob., as second | who during the summer often spent the | tion. But the destruction of the tree night on the long platform at one side affected his spirits, and by night he of the railway station, he sent a minute had worked himself into a fever of HOW SWEDEN'S PRINCESS WAS description of her to some o. the West-nervousness. He started out, deterern papers that had a large circulation. mined to take a long walk before the He made a little bed for her on the train was due. Unconsciously he lounge at first, but as the weeks went crossed the river, and followed the road on, and no one came to claim her, he that led a mile south along its bank to bought a crib. He dreaded to look into the railway-bridge, which was provided a newspaper after that, and when the with a narrow way on each side of it shop bell rang his heart beat painfully. for foot-passengers. It was also a draw-But no one ever came, or sent a mes-sage asking for a child. Sef had come, mechanically, when he felt the bridge and she staid, and from the first mo- move. Like all short-sighted people

devotedly.

complicate his relations." "Hey!" said Matilda Haddock, dropping snuff all over herse'f in her amaze- the dim light of the flickering gas that ment, "I don't make ye out, I'-

know what that is?" Matilda nodded.

first thing I did every morning was to just where he had stood. plan out how I d git to go away. I "His back is injured," said a doctor kee plannin', an a-plannin', till the who had climbed out of one of the cars. railway come, an' then I lit. I like to "He can live but a few minutes." so I come to the city, an' here I've a out. "Where's Sef? She's aboard staid. But bein' with folks ain't havin' of it."

not far from the little shop. "I'm not a religious man myself." In the middle of the room stood a square her. But havin' children to bring up -you. box stove, on the top of which was one doos make a difference, an' I'd like to make arrangements to come to church and gently lifted the unconscious Sef Named reg'ier, so 'twill stick, an' seein'

name, Miss Haddock says.' "Alice would be a shorter name, and

his frugal meals and did his work. Bean. "It's usual for folks to know toward the dead man lying on the where they come from, but we don't, crimson cushions in the rain-"Three an' here we be; so if it ain't agin all hundred and more of us saved. That litnater, I'd like to have her Alexandry tle dried-up feller!" so 'twill stick, an' her baptized when There was a breath of silence. and it's convenient.

and coffee. A plate, a cup and saucer, tize little children, and that every one his soul. Amen!"—N. Y. Examiner. who wished to come was welcome to the church, A. Bean was much amazed. The minister made a prayer, with his hand upon Alexandra's head, and kissed her when she went away. And by these ceremonies A. Bean was as-

shadowy corners of the quaint meeting-The two rooms grew narrow. bein' a family man, perhaps you can't understand it. The hair and the hatchroom over the shop was transformed she ain't but ten, she'll grow to it,' said A. Bean, rubbing his wisps of hands together. "Fix it for a young lady, an' then it will be proper." White curtains were hung at the windows, a brilliant red and green ingrain carpet was laid on the floor, and a big mahogany bureau, bought at a bargain at Isaac's windows. The dainty bedstead of polished brass was bought by A. Bean himself. "It's just like her," he exp'ained to Miss Haddock, "bright, an' shiny, an' slim." And Alexandra had grown bright and slim and wonderfully elever; for she now not only cared for herself. but for the shop, and helped A. Bean in all his work. When she was nearly twelve years old, they were one day sur-

prised by a call from Dr. Stearns. A. Bean was very much fluttered, and ran from his wig-counter to his lacecounter in a bewildered way. "This here edge," he said, laving out some of his choicest laces, "does take my eve more n anything in the pile. I s'pose you come for lace, as wigs don't seem to have no place on heads as has such hair as yourn. I sold Dr. Camp a wig two year ago, a sort of yaller red his hair is, an' mighty hard to match."

"I came to talk to you about your little girl," said the Doctor, feeling a twinge of conscience at the surprise his visit occasioned. "Have you ever sent

"No, but she an' me together have with himself the propriety of taking her in his arms. "Why, you must had she better begin?"

She ought to have been in school have a may an a nay Everybody "She ought to have been in school have a may an a nay Everybody "She ought to have been in school had since have a may an a nay Everybody "She ought to have been in school had since hund to have been in school had since hund to have been in school to have been in school had since hund to have been in school to have been in s for the past two or three years," ex-

she repeated, "an' Sef's Alexandra was sent to the primary school the next day, but when the little safely landed on the deck of a vessel. I though; we took a gross of 'em last ways beautiful, whilst flowers faded and school the next day, but when the little safely landed on the deck of a vessel. though; we took a gross of 'em last scholars laughed at her reading, she A e and club are needed to keep them spring on Pad & Lotions column minute, he set her on the bed and did But the Doctor had so impressed A. the best he could with the hair and Bean with the necessity of an education spread a clean-looking piece of news- he sent her away to a girls' boarding-

by the owl-train Alexandra would come there is to be seen, and she's just as

ment she and A. Bean loved each other his sense of feeling was acute. The evotedly. movement was slight, it was a gentle "You'd better send her to the orphans, swaying as if the bridge were left to it-

home," said Ma'ilda Haddock, the old self and the current. He heard the woman A. Bean had hired to make owl-train whistling at the little station some clothes for the child, and attend a mile and a half away. He ran shoutto her little wants. "You can't never ing to the middle of the bridge. No one take care of a child, no how, unless you was there. "O Lord," he shrieked. "On'y to know how to fix this here "Married." screamed A. Bean, bridge." He ran toward the coming "married! You must be crazy. A philtrain groaning at every step. "O osopher, and I claim to be one"—here Lord!" he cried, with beseeching hor-A. Bean dropped his voice, and spoke ror. "She's aboard of it! Think of calmly-"a philosopher knows better her, Lord, an' them that's with her, all than to-to, if I may so express it, to expected by folks! Hear, Lord! Oh: You must, just this here once!" At the end of the bridge, he saw by

the bridge had swung around about eight "Than to marry," snapped the little inches, yet the light which said "All is man, quite out of patience. "But I well" was in its place, burning feebly, shall keep her. The first thing I re- it is true, but the night was rainy. A. member I was bound out. I s'pose you Bean took off his hat. It was damp. He managed to hang the old umbrella on his head, and tearing off his shirt, "Well," continued A. Bean, "that heaped that with his handkerchief into was the first awiul thing. The next his hat. There was a sudden rush and was, I was carried off to a flat country, roar, and a shrill whistle which was reso flat a pan-cake would be hummocky sponded to on the other shore, and the to it. The heavens shet tight down to train came in sight around the sharp the airth, an' there wa'n't no folks, nor curve, and began slowly to approach the no apple-sass, nor no nothin'! O Lord! bridge. The matches were damp. "Oh, How I did hate it! An' Ezra Doxtater Lord, if you must have somebody, take and Miss Doxtater-how they hated me!" he gasped, as they went out one boys, me special. He used to call me a by one in his fingers. "I believe the cuss, which it ain't for me to say I Devil's runnin' this here job, but Lord, wasn't; an' she bein' what you might I'm ready." The rags blazed up. The call ugly good was forever tellin' me little man stood in the middle of the what becomes of bad boys that are took track, waving his hat to and fro under off suddent. An' they were forever a-lickin me, an' settin' me to work, linen dropped on his face and blistered which I do say I was willin' enough to his hands. Would the train sweep over do if I hadn't been forever fit at. The him and into the river? No, it stopped

be where folks aire, an' things is goin' "I agreed to it." A. Bean slowly on. I don't set no store by water, an' opened his eves and looked wistfully

folks, not that I do want folks regiler, They had lifted him upon some car shall keep her. First I had a yaller cat, see what was the matter stood one side. an' then I had a yaller dog. They were The women sat in the cars anxious and the cutest critters. But bein' of an in- wondering. In a moment a young girl quirin' turn, Miss Haddock, I think I'll was kneeling beside A. Bean upon the

try a human this time, an' folks kin sodden ground. clack their tongues off, I shall keep "I agreed to it dearie," he murmured, feebly. "An' the Lord's come. old show-case was every sort of thing When two years had passed, A. Bean The river—in the midst of the city. I make it go further. It makes a black, made of hair, that people ever put upon took the child to the pastor of the church hear that. An' Sef, He said a child- strong liquid, greatly fancied by forwere pretty laces, real-not imitation. he explained, "leastways, not till I had hadn't come. The Lord Christ-bless

The doctor closed the sightless eyes,

reg'ler. Besides, I want her named. from the earth. There was no sound but the rush of the great river. as we've neither on us any folks, I'd "The bridge is swinging free." said like her to be named Alexandry after the engineer, who had with the instinct me. A princess somewhere has that of his craft thought first of the cause of the warning, "there ain't a soul on it. The Devil's got the watchman, filled less unusual," suggested the kindly him full of whisky or stole him outinister.
"We ain't usual folks," persisted A. right;"—and swinging his lantern around and taking off his cap, he turned

then a brakeman bent and grimy, When Dr. Stearns explained that it touching himself lightly on his brow was not the custom of his sect to bap- and breast, said, reverently: "God rest

A Shark's Peculiarities.

A singular thing about the shark tribe, and about skates and rays also, is the number of the gill openings. A sured that her new name would stick. suntish, salmon, cattish, flounder, or After that, rain or shine, the two were any ordinary fish, has one gill opening. to be seen every Sunday in one of the guarded by an ingeniously contrived bony door, or gill cover, inside which may be seen the gills, usually five rows. But all sharks have a gill opening to must have a room by herself." A. Bean each row of gills and are entirely unexplained to the tailor up-stairs. "And provided with a gill cover. The we must eat in a decent place. Not position of the mouth is another external peculiarity that will strike any one who looks even casually at a shark, be it only el and the potatoes under the table ain't a dogfish eighteen inches long. No appetizin to her." The tailor moved mouth can be seen from above. It is away, and with Miss Haddock's help the not at the end, with a gap reaching along the side of the head, as in a cod into a young lady's bedroom. "Though or a pike. It is below; turn the animal over and it is plainly to be seen-a broad, more or less curved slit, with rows of cruel teeth inside. This position of the mouth is due to the more or less projecting nose or snout of the shark. In the hammerheadthe front edge of the hammer hides the mouth; some other sharks have a pointed snout, while most second-hand store, stood between the of the skates have quite a large triangle running out ahead of their masticatory organs. Only the peculiarly ugly shark -something between a shark and a skate, known as the angel fish and also as the monk fish, and the great bat-like eagle rays-have terminal mouths. Both of these, like the hammerhead, inhabit alike the Atlantic and the

Sharks have no true bones. Backbone, skull, jaws and fin-rays are all cartilaginous-the boniest things about them are their teeth; but the hardest things, harder than bone, for they are enamel, are the small tubercles that stud the skin. In most sharks these are very small, simply causing the surface joyfully: "would you like to read it, sir, to teel delicately rough, but in some of the skates spines of considerable size are scattered among the fine shagreen. The hammerhead is decidedly not the most graceful of his tribe. The white shark and the smaller blue shark may lay claim to grace of form, but the hammerhead cannot; yet he is interesting from his very strangeness-one out of many singular forms that inhabit the vast ocean and are little known even by sight, save to the fishermen whose arduous toil leads them to their haunts. rhapsody, sir."

phia Times.

No Nonsense About Her. "I tell you what it is," said young Spilkins, "that Podgers girl is just the but Spilkins may be mistaken. Miss hearty breakfast the child fell asleep on the bed.

It had rained all day, and the wind Podgers may have a word to say.—De blew so hard the curious tree by the troit Free Press

How Coffee is Imitated.

A man who was evidently obliged, as he said, "to count every penny," showed a reporter of the Sun a brown paper package of damp black mucilmous stuff that he said was what he insect enemies, the editor of the Country had bought for coffee. "I paid e g' teen cents for a pound package of this in tion. Vesey street," said he. "and when I prepared it it did not look or smell or aste like coffee. I have examined it. and I think it is largely made up of bread crumbs. I took some of it to the store where my little girl purchased it, and they admitted it was not coffee, and gave me a package of better goo is, but when my little gert went again she got this same stun!

"I don't think bread crumbs wo ld be of any servi e in adulterating coffee." said a large importer and dealer, "and I think that what the man you soea; of mistook for bread was the pea and beans in the composition. Bread would not weigh eno gh to answer the purpose, and unless I am mistaken it would float to the top of the 'uid when cooked. But then so many things are used in spurious coffee that I am not prepared o say that anyth ng yor may mention not among the rest. It is understood in the trade, I owever, that the chief ingredients for imitating coffee are beans and chicory. The avera e package of prepared cheap codee is made up of one-third Maracaibo and Rio and twothirds chicory and beans. Coffee costs from twenty-five to thirty-eight cents a The ground was well cultivated, and pound, chicory costs but six cents a pound, and beans are less than half the about them to exclude the borer. Some price of chicory. The beans are roasted ust as coffee is, then ground and mixed with ground collee. They look like the picked from sixty trees. These were genuine ground coffee, but have no taste at all. The chicory seed also looks like the real article after the latter has been ground, but has a strong and bitter taste, and produces a very black "How can any one be certain of get-

ting genuine coffee?" "By buying it in the bean, either reen or roasted. The whole bean is never anything but genuine. The substitutes do not look anything like the coffee bean, and cannot be mixed with the genuine whole bean without exposure. If you have not got a coffee mill, which after all, only costs a quarter, buy the roasted bean and see your grocer grind it for you. Never buy coffee put up ground and in packages. Never buy what purports to be cheap coffee. Java is only twenty-five cents pound. Maracaibo is three cents cheaper. Coffees of all sorts always command their price, and anything that purports to be coffee and sells for less than the market price of Maracaibo is open to suspicion. Mocha is the dearest coffee. It sells for thirty-eight cents

"People are so used to bogus coffee that they do not like the genuine. In some boarding houses, hotels and restaurants preparations of chicory and a patented article I have here that smells to me like licorice are put into coffee to you know-of such is the kingdom. I eigners. I know of a grocer who has a never should 'a' know'd about it if you good customer to whom he cannot sell genuine coffee. He mixes chicory with it and then she likes it. Much of the cafe noir, or 'black coffee,' that is relished at the highest-priced restaurants, is made with a larger proportion of chicory than coffee, and many people who are not at all economical buy chicory along with coffee because they like a

black, strong drink, I suppose. "There is nothing," said a man who lays claim to fine taste and a wide experience in coffee drinking, "like a mixture of two-thirds Java and one third Mocha, cooked in an old-fashioned tin roffee pot. The Java produces a mild ream-colored fluid, with the most entrancing aroma. The mocha is darker and fuller bodied. It gives strength to the Java without robbing it of anything. I may be wrong, but I insist that the milk-just a little, too much milk spoils coffee-shall be put in the cup first. Putting the milk on top of the coffee is not half so good. Boiling the coffee and milk together is criminal. -N. Y. Sun.

The Poetry Market.

A timid, but really rather pretty young man came stepping softly into the Hawkeye sanctum yesterday afternoon, when nobody was in but the adverti-e ment solicitor, who was writing a half column puff of Slab & Headstone's new marble shop. The young man took off his hat and said: "Good morning," and the advertising man snarled. "What is poetry worth?" asked the timid, but pretty young man.

"Forty cents a line," said the advertisement man, promptly and rather tenderly, "and you can't do better anywhere in America. The advantages we offer for the publication of poetry are unsurpassed on either side of the Mississippi. Our circulation, standing in five figures the first year, has steadily inreased three times an hour ever since. and poetry published in this paper is placed in the hands of 150,000 families before night. How much have you?" "Perhaps," said the timid young man, fairly reeling with delight, "it is a little

too long." "Makes no difference," said the ad. man, beaming upon him kindly; "we'll put it all in if we have to issue a suplement. And everything over 3,000 ines goes at thirty-five cents.' The timid young man looked disap-

pointed. "It isn't so much then," he said. "when it's very long?" "Never," replied the ad. man, mag-

nanimously. "Never; less room, more pay; that's the way you make your liv-Got your copy with you?" "Yes, sir," replied the young man.

or shall I read it?" "No, don't care to read it just now. Sit down and we'll count it. So they sat down and counted it. 'My heart, my heart in throbbing numbers tells," read the ad. man. "Heart medicine, young man?" he

asked, in the patronizing way of a man who knows everything.
"No sir," replied the young man, in amazed tones, while the ad. man counted away for dear life. "No, sir; &

be seared, are all the shark tribe. They dred nine, hund ten, hund 'levenwill snap right and left as long as they course, hund fourteen-hain't done live, and danger from them, if they much in rhapsodies since Helmbold -man of me. One hundred and sixtyeight lines, sir, and we'll throw in a four-line head and won't count the odd half line-\$65.20; call it an even \$65 cash down. Just step down to the crescents of flowers, giving a prefer-

> We don't know what happened immediately after that. We only know of the carriage to let us out at the marble steps of the Hawkeye office, the ad. man was leaning on the heavy bronze balusters, gazing wonderingly at the ers should be visible from the road that figure of a young man, walking un- every passer-by may be gratified .steadily down the street, holding a fluttering manuscript in one hand, and into the other clasping his pallid brow.

> "You may take my double-column head for a foot-ball, sir," said the ad. to pay him sixty-five dollars for a long rhyming puff without a line of business in it, sir."—Burdiagton Hawkeys.
>
> other, they were usually sound, as a rule perfectly gentle, and the most intelligent of the horse race.

The Culture of Quincen-

soils, moderately manured and

In answer to a correspondent who inquires about the best var.c. es of ouinces to raise, the soil best adapted to them, the method of training, and their Gentlemen gives the following informa-

cultiva e i. Owners differ as to the best soils, some insisting that low and naturally damp land is the best, while others prefer the reverse. During the discussion at a meeting of the West- rate of \$15,456,000 per acre. This is ern New York Ho ticultural Society. C. L. Hoag, of Lockport, who is a successful cult vator, said that quince trees drop the leaves if planted on low grounds, whatever might be the cultiva iou given them, but hold them well on upland. On the other hand, E. A Bronson, of Geneva, well known also as as skillful cultivator, said that according to his observation the lea es drop from trees growing on upland, but adhere well on low, moist ground. Some succeeded best with them in grass, others on well cultivated soil. doctors differ. Among the most successful trees which we have seen were those on good upland soil in the vegetable garden of Robert J. Swan, of Geneva, N. Y. They were twelve or fifteen years old, four or five inches in diameter, and eight or nine feet high, small mounds of coal ashes were placed of the trees have borne two bushels, and one year a hundred bushels were the orange qu'nce. Ree's quince, on the grounds of Elwanger & Barry, at Rochester, which have borne heavily are many years old, and some are ten or twelve feet high. They grow on upland, have received good cu tivation, and the ground has an annual moderate topdressing of manure. From the little we have seen of the Champion quince we are led to regard it as a very promising variety, and it may prove the best known The quince is too often quite neglected, and allowed to grow into a mass of unpruned brush, and to become incumbered with grass and weeds, Nurserymen raise straight and handsome trees, which do best if the Leads are formed within a foot or two of the ground, with a single straight stem. If the young trees happen to be crooked or stunted, they may be improved by cutting down to a bud or new shoot, and a vigorous stem will spring up and form a straight tree. If this new tree does not incline to grow sufficiently erect, it may be made so by tying to a stake. The cutting back and pruning must of course be done before the buds swell in spring. The principal disease affecting the quince is the twig-blight. There is no certain remedy, but it is always well to cut off and burn the dead portions. The borer attacks the stem near the ground, and when seen is to be treated the same as the app le borer."

____ Setting Out Blackberries.

Blackberries can be set out in the fall as well as in the spring, but always when in a dormant state. Nearly all late planting in the spring are failures. But if late planting is unavoidable, the sets must be shaded and kept continuously moist until all danger of wilting and shriveling is over. They do best on light soils and in sunny exposures. With partial shade on moist, heavy land, the canes are apt to grow too late, and the heavy frosts find them unripened and unable to endure the winter. Warm, well drained, but not dry, compost soil is the best. On dry, hard soil the fruit often either perishes before maturity, or is only a bunch of tasteless seeds. In the preparation of the soil, plow deep, thoroughly loosening, if possible, the subsoil. If an opportunity is given, the roots of the blackberry are great foragers. It demands mellowness rather than richness. With the latter it grows too rank.

In field culture the rows of blackberrtes should be from six to eight feet apart, and the plants set three feet apart in rows. It will take about 1,800 plants for an acre. It is best to give the canes support. This can be do e by posts and fence wire, and grown in a continuous bushy row. In May and June the roots send up vigorous sprouts, which grow with amazing rapidity, attaining from five to ten feet high. The blackberry requires and will amply repay for management and culture, both of which it needs. If the canes are allowed to grow tall, and then cut off with shears, they have few, if any lateral branches and produce meagre crops. The best way is, when in rapid growth and about three or four feet high, pinch off with the fingers the terminal bud. Then lateral branches will start out. They, too, must be watched and pinched so soon as long enough. In this way good, safe, stocky canes can be had which will support themselves in winds and storms. Blackberr'es sprout, but those which come up between the rows can be removed if taken in time, as easily as weeds. But if left to their wild impulses the farmer or gardener will soon find a bramble wilderness in the midst of his premises, which will require strength and patience. They can become very easily a very unruly and disagreeable tenant. With care and watchfulness they are a source of pleasure and profit.-lowa State Register.

Beautify Home.

The best test of the worthiness of a community is probably the extent to which it keeps the Lord's day holy. All good things go with Sabbath observance, generall; speaking, and all bad things with Sabbath desecration. Another excellent test is the expenditure on education, and another, missionary contributions. As a test of intelligence and activity, the consumption of paper per head of the community has been suggested: and the average consumption of sugar is equally indicative of the degree of comfort in which the people live. But in all the tests of comfort and taste, that which strikes a traveler through a country most readily is the appearance of the dwelling-houses, with their gardens, lawns, fences and other surroundings. Whether these dwellings be cottages or villa-mansions, it matters little:

It was once said by an accurate observer that the finest object in his exbecame unsightly. We may add that

vard may be, there should be in it a well-kept lawn; and if there is room. there should be borders or circles or business office and I'll give you a re- en e to those which grow low and continne long in bloom. A cottage with a nice lawn having a few fine shrubs and a center circle or that when the footman opened the door | border of flowers is a beautiful sight, especially if it has one or two trees growing near, but not too near, the

> Household. -A Buffalo (N. Y.) reporter was struck with the number of white horses driven in that city, and he took the

house. All beautiful lawns and flow-

FACTS AND FIGURES.

-California will pack over 1,000,000 cases of canned goods this year, ineiuding fruits, fish and vegetables. -There are now fifteen locomotive works in the United States, with a com-

bined capacity of 200 engines per "The best quince trees which we -The amount of buckwheat raised have seen grow on good, rich, upland in most of the Western States is very well small, and is generally decreasing. -Chicago Journal

-A few feet of land in New York City, 15 by 20 feet, sold recently at the the highest price ever paid for land in this country. -North Carolina has 178 varieties of

minerals, 25 more than any other State

can show up. There are 112 varieties of woods, and again we are in the lead. -Ra'eigh News. -The Norfolk & Western Railroad Company will pay a tax to the State of Virginia this year of \$78,000, against \$18,000 last year. This is by large odds the heaviest tax paid to the State by any

of its railroads. -The Kin ua viaduet, near Bradford, Pa, on the line of the New York, Lake Erie & Western Road, the highest in the world, has been completed. The bridge is over 2,050 feet long and 302 feet high. -- N Y. Sun.

-Minnesota has 83,530 square miles, or 53,459,200 acres, of which 2,459,500 acres are occupied by about 8,000 lakes ranging in extent from 100,000 down to 75 acres each. The State is as large as all New England. - Detroit Fost.

-For the week ended August 25 there was built a total of 202 miles of new railroad, making 5,984 miles thus far this year, against 3, 459 miles reported at the corresponding time in 1881, 2,853 miles in 1880, 1,476 miles in 1879, 1,019 miles in 1878, 1,014 miles in 1877, 1,273 miles in 1876, 613 miles in 1875, 962 miles in 1874, 2,252 miles in 1873, and 3,962 miles in 1872. - Chicago Jour-

-The price of ivory is going up in Europe at such a rate that table-knives must soon rise in price. The recent Liverpool sales showed an increase of prices over last year of ten to tifteen per cent., and only thirty tons were offered for sale. The top price paid was three dollars a pound for Angola and two dollars and a half a pound for Nithemselves with using American ivory for the genuine ar icle, and that supply is not likely to fail while the corn crop is sufficient for the manufacture of celluloid, or while the heads of cattle in Texas keep up in number and excellence of shank-bones. - San Francisco Chronicle.

WIT AND WISDOM.

-A Baltimore belle has married a policeman. His beat was in front of her house for over a year, and she noticed that he never snored. -Philadelphia News.

-In 1859 eleven cars managed ship all the peach crop of Delaware that was sent outside of the State by rail. To-day it takes sixteen engines, 400 cars and ninety-six men.

-A correspondent wants to know "how we pronounce Ras-el-Tin?" We don't pronounce it at all; we only write it. Do you suppose we read the papers to the subscribers? - Courier Journal.

-The Egyptian war will give about a hundred paragraphers the opportunity to say that the Bedouins are no great sheiks, and that no matter how they are treated they will always Be-do-in something atrocious and inexcusable. War

is, indeed, a great evil. - Texas Siftings. -A Chicago lady who had gone into the country at the invitation of some relatives, wrote to her husband: "Dear Charley—When I left home I forgot to bring my slippers with me Send them bring my slippers with me. Send them at once." She received a telegram the She received a telegram the next day to the following effect: "Express companies can't spare the room to transport them. Buy a new pair."-Brooklyn Eagle.

claimed the speaker, energetically shaking the hair pins from her head in her excitement, "women will never obtain their rights until they display more courage. Let me say to you, in the 'Courage! courage! ' At this stage of the proceedings somebody threw a box of caterpillars upon the platform and the meeting broke up in great terror and confusion .- N. Y. Post. -She said she wanted a ticket to Wyandotte and return, and the pale, gentlemanly agent with the dark mustache, asked as he took up the pasteboards, "Single?" "It ain't any of your business as I know," she responded, tartly. "I might have been married a do en times if I'd a felt like providin for some poor shiftless wreck of a man! He doesn't ask ladies if they want "single" tickets any more, he's afraid

to .- Detroit Post and Tribune. -A nouveau riche had his house robbed of several valuable pictures. He appreciated them because they cost him a great deal of money, and when he made his appearance in an art-shop he was in a very excited state. "I want you to get my pictures for me," he said. "What do you mean?" replied the polite attendant. "Why, I was robbed of them the other night, and I come to you for satisfaction," was the answer. "But, my dear sir, we are not receivers of stolen goods, nor are we detective officers," said the dealer. "Then," shouted the indignant millionaire, "you had better take in your sign, 'Oil-paintings restored.'"-Boston

Mothers-in-Law in India.

Courier.

That the youthful wife or wives of the budding Hindoo are very much under the personal jurisdiction of their mother-in-law has always been regarded as a peculiar fact in Indian sociology; but the appalling consequen-ces which result from this arrrangement have rarely been brought to light in so forcible a manner as in a case of female suicide which has recently been the subject of inquiry in Bombay. It was proved that the girl, almost a child in age, who had committed the dread act of self-destruction, had been driven to it by the persistent persecution which she had undergone at the ruthless hands CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE, EVERYBODY of her husband's mother ever since her marriage. In directing the jury, the Coroner stated the remarkable fact that by far the largest number of female Hindoo suicides are those of women between the ages of twelve and twenty; and it is beyond question that the cause which impels these hapless maidens However small the front court or back to put an end to their existence, just when at an age to reap most enjoyment from it, is in nearly every case the organized despotism of the motherin-law in the interior of the zenana. How this state of affairs is to be remedied it is difficult to see, although in the young Hindoo not to bring his wife patent for their homesteads. home to the paternal mansion, but to set up house for himself with his matrimonial partner, according to European custom. This, however, would be such a complete revolution in native habit, seeing that several generations usually live and have their being under the same

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ALSO EX ELLENT FOR HUMAN FLESH. READ PROOF BELOW ...

From COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1880. 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, 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. L. T. FOSTER. Very respectfully.

FROM THE ONEONTA PRESS, N. Y.

Oneonta, New York, Jan. 6th. 1381 Early last summer Messrs. B. J. Kendall & Co., of Enosburgh Fails, 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. Scher merhorn, who resides near Colliers, had a spavined horse. He read the advertise ment 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 t on the horse in accordance with the directions, and he informed us this week that t effected such a complete cure that an expert horseman, who examined the animal ecently could find no trace of the spayin or the place where it had been located. Mr. chermerhorn 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 expressman. We sell Kondall's Spavin Cure and find all who use it are pleased with it. 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 & Fing, Druggists, Colombiana, 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 lewe. The one bottle was worth to me ten times the cost. FRANK BELL

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.



Rochester, Ind., Nov. 30th, 1880. B. J. Kenda'l & Co., Gents :- Please send us a supply of advertising matter for Kendail s Sport Cuce. It has a good sale here & gives the Lost of satisfaction. Of an we have sold we have yet to learn the first unfavora-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 LEEROY M. GRAHAM.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 8th, 1881. B. J. Kendall & Co., Gents: - I have the highest opinion of Kendall's Spavin Care, I find it equally good for many other troubles named by you, and particularly for removing enlargements.

C. F. BRADLEY.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Kendall's Spavin Cure is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach any deep scated 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 he 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 finiment for mon ever used, acting mild yet certain in its effects. It is used in full strength with perfect saf to at all seasons of the year.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof, of its virtues. No remedy has met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for east as well as man. Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5.

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of Interest.

SAMUEL C. SMITH, Agt. U. P. Land Department, COLUMBUS, NEB

Henry Cordes, Clerk, writes and

man, respectfully raising his hat and standing uncovered as we ascended one stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to pay him sixty-five dollars for a long trouble to visit the different barns and ascertain the exact number owned. A liveryman gave-broad stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to visit the different barns and ascertain the exact number owned. He discovered 520. A liveryman gave-broad stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to visit the different barns and ascertain the exact number owned. He discovered 520. A liveryman gave-broad stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to visit the different barns and ascertain the exact number owned. He discovered 520. A liveryman gave-broad stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to visit the different barns and ascertain the exact number owned. He discovered 520. A liveryman gave-broad stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to visit the different barns and ascertain the exact number owned. He discovered 520. A liveryman gave-broad stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to visit the different barns and have their being under the same roof-tree, that centuries would be necessary to bring it about. We should ascertain the exact number owned. He discovered 520. A liveryman gave-broad stairway, "if that young fellow going down street isn't a three-square lunatic from Crazyville. Wanted me to visit the different barns and have their being under the same roof-tree, that centuries would be necessary to bring it about. We should not re-different barns and have their being under the same roof-tree, that centuries etrate the secret depths of the zenana and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

Lances make as much as men, and or CHICAGO HERALD COMP'Y and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

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