"O, lady! Dane to hear my suit— This heart is Scot by thee." "Nay, sir, I cannot heed your words— For you Arnaut to me!"

"Tis Welsh," she added, freezingly,
"Since Siam pressed so far
To Hindoo you no longer here—
And so, good sir, Tartar!"

What Ottoman like me to do?"
Bewailed the stricken man;
"I'll Finnish up my mad careez,
And wed the Gallican!"

#### A NIGHT OF ADVENTURE.

It was a hot, weary morning at the far end of the London season. There were not very many carriages left in the park or the streets, yet Zoe Conington, one of the greatest beauties in society, was driving down dusty Oxford Street. And she was crying quietly, beneath the parasol which she held well over her eyes. Presently the carriage turned up one of the substantial side streets and stopped in front of a very nest and prosperous-looking house. The door was brass plate bearing this inscription:
"Mr. Edgar's Home for Trained Nurses." Mrs. Conington quickly left her to nurse her."
carriage, rang the bell at the door, and "I'll show you the door," said the

large writing-tables. "I want a nurse, Mr. Edgar," said Zoe Conington, rather helplessly. She knew her eyes were red, and she did

not like the feeling.
"Certainly," said Mr. Edgar; "what "Certainly,"

"It is for my sister." said Zoe. really don't understand what's the mat-ter. They say she has what they call handle and looked in. A solitary cananemia, and the doctor who attends her fears she will not live long. I be- dimly perceive that on the bed lay a lieve he is an old fogy and does not understand the case. "Then you want a nurse of experi-

ence?' said Mr. Edgar.
"Exactly," said Zoe, eagerly; "and down bed.
I should be so glad if I could have one that is lady-like as well-not a common hospital nurse. You see my sister is quite alone, without any lady friend, to take care of you.' and I can't go to her because her hus-band doesn't like me."

you want," he added, turning to Zoe. " I am dying," she said. and she is a lady. We don't have many like her. She belongs to a good family. Suddenly the unhappy woman was I feel sure you will like her. Come in, seized with a violent sickness. Ada, to go to her sister.' "What is the case, sir?" said Nurse

Hercourt. "It is said to be anemia." "I can undertake that, I think, sir."

with an intelligent and interesting face. Her features were not good, yet there was a charm of color about her. She had large and very dark eyes, and went to the bedside. But Agatha had

" said she to the nurse, "but I don't a violent spasm. think the doctor understands the case. Have you often nursed anæmia?" I should be easily deceived in it."

"What station?" asked Mr. Edgar,

nificent glass. "Lostayvil," said Zoe, "somewhere pear Penzance—a wretched little river was rapidly increasing.

fishing-place. People ought not to go "Lostayvil, -oh, yes; she can get get the doctor!"

Mrs. Conington drove to a telegraph office, and sent a "wire" to her brother-lieve," said Ada to herself; "and I'll do Park Gate, to Edward Mertoun, the at it-half-past three. Going to the Old Hall, Lostayvil. Your account of window she drew the curtain a little Agatha has alarmed me exceedingly.
I am sending her a nurse, as I think it may be a comfort. She will arrive at the Lostayvil Station about ten. If you comport send for her about ten. If you

Nurse Harcourt, dressed all in gray, ask it."

and with a gray veil over her bright Having made up her mind she hair and clever face, caught the ex- longer hesitated. She took a final surpress, and took her seat without any vey of her patient and then left the tuss or excitement, although she had room. She locked the door on the outonly half an hour to get ready and side and took the key with her. reach the station in. When she arrived Quickly entering her own room she at Lostayvil it was a clear, sweet night; caught up her gray cloak and traveling the station seemed to stand alone on a hat, and put them on as she hurried fragrant and indistinct desert, with no down stairs. "If I only knew where sign of any houses near.

"Is there anything come to fetch me I'm so afraid of rousing Mr. Mert from the Old Hall?" asked she, in her I'll wake up some cottage people!" elear, determined young voice. With some considerable difficulty she "Nothing at all, miss," said the opened the front door, and then drew it

"No, indeed," said Ada, who im-mediately suspected him of being in would carry her she hurried out of the the pay of that same hotel. "I must grounds.. She saw no cottages; so she go to the Old Hall to-night. I suppose I can get something to drive in?" went on along the widest road, hoping to reach some habitation in time. To

said the porter, dubiously.

It seemed to her that she walked about with her quick movement and excitea mile and a half after him over a lonely road. At last they arrived at an inn entrance round which there were "The doctor?" he replied. "Right inn entrance round which there were some signs of sleepy village life. After on till the cross roads, then to the right; a stern interview with the dull land- not more'n a mile." lord, Ada succeeded in getting him to Not more than a mile! Nurse Harhave out a "po'shay" and two horses court started off on her way gleefully. for her. A driver was extracted from That soon would be accomplished, she the bar where he was drinking; he came thought. Had she but known how out surly, and, getting on the box after strange is the Cornish mind on the sub-

The Old Hall stood high, with a wide long, and then she turned to the right, lawn about it, dotted by clumps of fine and hurried quickly along the lonely trees. On the way Ada was charmed road. with glimpses of the winding silver At last Ada began to reflect on the stream and the wooded hills about it. fact that she must have walked a great

door moved; it opened slowly, and on the steps stood a tall man. "Are you the nurse?" he said.

"Yes," answered Ada. "I didn't suppose you to-night. Well, come in. his horses The coachman whipper in the familiar style, and attled away.

A servant who looked like a groom came out and lifted Ada's box into the hall. A lamp stood on a table there, and by its light Ada tried to discover what sort of a house she was in. She was standing in a big, old-fashioned hall or house-place. Opposite her, his hands deeply buried in his pockets, stood the man who was evidently

"I told the maid to get a room ready for you," he said. "The man shall light you up there, and you can see my wife in the morning. Shall he bring you some supper?"
"If you please," said Ada. "First

I'll take off my hat, and if you will allow me I'll go to my patient at once."
"Nonsense!" said Mr. Mertoun; "you must sleep after a journey.' "But it is my duty to see her first, if

Ada followed the man-servant up stairs to a little bed-room, where he left her, saying he would bring her some supper. She washed her hands and combed out her bright hair. When he came back she said: "Shall I tind Mr. Mertoun down stairs?"

"He's gone to his own room." said the groom, "and he says missus is painted a dark green, and on it was a selecp, and not to be disturbed."
brass plate bearing this inscription: "Which is her room?" asked Ada. "I must know, because I've come down

was immediately admitted. She was man. He led her a little way along a shown into the "office," where she corridor, and pointed up a short stair-found Mr. Edgar and his lady superintendant, both apparently very busy at and immediately harried off, carrying his light with him.
"This is a queer house," thought

Ada. However, she found her way back to her own room by the glimmer of light from its doorway. Then, taking her candle, she went straight to the door of the room the man had shown her. She knocked gently; there was dle lit a large room; she could but woman, who, seeing her, started up as if in terror, and then fell helplessly back again. Evidently this was the sick-room. Ada shut the door, put down her candle, and approached the

"Don't be frightened." she said; "I am a nurse your sister has sent down

"I thought you were a spirit," said Agatha Mertoun; "I have had strange "Nurse Harcourt," said Mr. Edgar visions to-day." Then she relapsed into a to the lady superintendent, who nodded silence, and seemed to forget Ada's presand rang a bell. " She is exactly what ence. After awhile she spoke again.

into her eys. They were very strange. Miss Harcourt," as the nurse thus with her quick wits, noticed some things named entered. "This lady wants you which made her wonder. When her patient, weary and exhausted, lay back again on her pillow she began to make a tour of the room. There were a great many bottles in different places. took out all the corks and smelled the "Of course you can," put in the lady contents. Suddenly, while thus en-Zoe had quickly taken in the girl's appearance. She was slender, active, her with a gaze full of some extraorstrong dark eye-brows; while her thick closed her eyes, as if too weak to keep hair, cut quite short, was all bright with them open. Looking earnestly at her, warm gold and red. This certainly was Nurse Harcourt realized how wondernot Zoe's idea of a "common hospital fully lovely she was in spite of the deadnurse."
ly pallor which lay on her face. SudI'd don't know whether I ought to say dealy the sickness came again, and then

"This is a queer sort of anæmia." said Ada to herself, and, after a long "Yes, in the hospital," said Nurse look at her patient began to smell at Harcourt, "and I have had cases since the physic bottles. Just then she heard in which it was present. I don't think a faint sound at the door. Hastily approaching it and opening it she saw Mr. "Then you must have my address," Mertoun disappearing, through the opposite door. "He wanted to watch direct, as you think fit. If there is any mistake being made in the treatment, I this mean?" She looked the door inwill send down a physician at once. side and continued her investigations. Will you undertake this?" Suddenly she came upon a bottle inside "Yes," said Nurse Harcourt with a scupboard nearly empty, the smell quick, bright smile; I think I can from which almost made her cry out. undertake that. Shall I get ready, But she remembered her patient and refrained. She merely put the bottle in her pocket, and then, without hunting armed with an "A. B. G." and a mag- about any more, went back to watch poor Agatha. The color of her face grew steadily worse, and her weakness

"What on earth am I to do!" exso far away from everybody. Is there claimed Nurse Harcourt at last, "in any chance of her getting there toher die before my eyes. If I could only

there at ten. The train starts in half an | She had spoken out loud, thinking hour. She must have some sandwiches Agatha quite unconscious. But she made up to take with her," he said to was not. She opened her eyes and apthe lady superintendent, who rose and peared to express something by their hurried away, pen in hand, to give carnest gaze. It seemed as if she understood Ada's words.

in-law: "From Zoe Conington, Hyde it." She took out her watch and looked cannot send for her, she will find some I did but knew the way," she thought. "Well, I must wake up some one and

the servants sleep!" she thought; "but I'm so afraid of rousing Mr. Mertoun.

solitary porter; and then, after a close behind her without absolutely second's pause during which he shouldered her box, "so I suppose ye'll go to it would stay so without moving; this "There's post-horses at the hotel." her delight she saw at last a hedger and id the porter, dubiously.

"Take me there, then," said Ada. ran after him and, almost breathless

some time in the "shay," began to whip the horses. This amusement he continued to indulge in until they arrived at the Old Hall, taking the horses at a rapid gallop up hill and down dale.

Ject of distances she might have stayed to ask further information. But, instead, she hurried away, leaving the workingman to stare after her in complete and bewildered amazement. The at a rapid gallop up hill and down dale.

Straight in front of us. They wa'n't no help for us. Bang! went the raft squar on to the pier. When I come to I, were layin' in a boat on the Pennsylplete and bewildered amazement. The varia shore, more'n ten rod below the bridge, two men alooking at me.

stream and the wooded hills about it.

All was very lovely; yet something in the aspect of the Old Hall made her shiver as she approached it. It was very dark; only the window seemed to be dimly lit; the front door seemed to be hermetically sealed. But Ada courage onely ran and knocked, and while she would direct her. Suddenly on her car waited for an answer filled up the time would direct her. Suddenly on her car waited for an answer filled up the time by paying her surly driver the fabulous the morning; but, nevertheless, the

On a Raft in a Freshet.

"Curley" Peters, the steersman, Jo Billings, the front oarsman, and Billy King, the hind oarsman, sat in the smoking car on their way to Big Eddy, from where they were to start down the river with a three-oared raft. The train was booming along at twenty-five miles an hour.

"This is a gettin' over the groun pooty tol'able scrumptions, I'm a takin' on it," said the hind oarsman, "an' ruther knocks the sawdust out'n raftin'. I reckon that we'm a scootin' 'long a leetle bit faster th'n the riptearines fresh on record ever drav a hemlock raft, don't yo' think we be, Curley

"Not by a pow'rful sight, we hain't," said the steersman. "I guess if you'd a ben 'long o' me on a raft o' toggle-timber that I run from the Gap to Easton bridge, on the roarin' old fresh timber that I run from the Gap to
Easton bridge, on the roarin' old fresh
ez come from the big June rain, back
in '62' world think of the big June rain, back in '62, you'd think this yer train o' way of a funer'l percession.

"See yer, Curley," the front oarsman put in. "y' haint agoin'ter run us up agin that baldheaded yarn, be ye? The las' time y' tole that lie, which it were up in the Long Eddy tavern, don't y' reckomember that the tavern were struck b' lightnin', an' we was longer a now the question is pertinent whether it fotchin' you to th'n ef y'd a clum out-sid'n three drinks o' the Eddy rum? If you steer us foul o' the blame thing you steer us foul o' the blame thing again I'm afeerd they'll be a wreck on this ver train, sartin ez hemlock. Head year timber clear o' that snag an' give us a chance to tie up safe, won't y'?"

"Hain't th' yarn true?" asked the "True?" said the front oarsman. "True? They hain't no more truth in it than they is sap in a forty-year-old

"Jo Billings," said the steersman,
"yer pinted dead wrong, far if they ever were a reg'lar old seasoned-in-thelog fact, warranted to cut four foot at the butt an' to work up without nary a knot, this yer one is the stick o' timber git the cant-hook fust, ev'ry time, an't don't ve furget it!"

"Phat's all right, Curley," the front oarsman, "but ef I was you and spected to keep on tellin' that air larged, that permanent good unmixed story I'd git my life insured. Annynias with evil may result from the years and Sapiry would a' left their folks a given to books. The mind is to be fed. durn sight better fixed of they'd a done not crammed, the intellect is to be it, too. But, pull out! pull out with yer strengthened by exercise not strained by it; the faculties are to be developed, land us.

And Jo Billings lit his pipe and signed himself to his fate. "I b'lieve I said ez how I run that air raft from the Gap to Easton bridge," the steersman began, "but that wasn't the way on it. That raft run me an' done it durn han some, and no mis-

in hogsheads full fur three days and longs for a change, and finds great dif-nights. The river begun to raise, an' ficulty in compelling his mind to work, it kep' on a raisin' till they wa'n't and grows desperate as he thinks of exscarcely no more land fur it to git hold amination day. This simply and only onto, an' folks begun to give out con-tracts fur the buildin' o' Noar's arks. and is the natural clamor of the intel-'Long in the fall o' '61 I had started lectual organization and its servant, the with a five-oared raft from the head o' body, for a remission of tasks, a lightenthe river fur tide, but the fresh didn't turn out to be nothin' but a scrub fresh. It is scarcely possible for the student an' when we got to the Gap we run out to estimate at their intrinsic value colcome no water agin that season, an' we didn't git none o' no consekence till the if he will run over the list of great big June fresh. Soon ex they wa'n't no doubt that we was agoin' ter have water 'nough to float the Great Eastern clean to the startin' place o' the Delywar'. I struck 'em in fur the Gap to git my raft in shape fur gittin' her the rest o' the way to tide. They were a good fresh by the time I gat to the Gap. an' we overhauled the raft an' tightened her up. By the time we had her in shape the river begun to raise like ez if it was a tuh an' some one were and thoroughness of preparation for it was a tub an' some one were a pumpin' water inter it through a sixinch pipe. It riz so fast that when we went to work on the raft at seven o'clock in the mornin' she lay at the foot of a narrow line held in the recitation room bank. By ten o'clock we had to cut many others that more fully deserve away the branches o' that tree so ex we them. We would not say a word to could stan' up an' work, an' them discourage an honorable emulation for branches was thirty feet from the groun' the highest prizes in academic life, but by actival measure! An' it seemed ez we would caution the ambitious student if that water was a runnin' more'n a against paying too high a price for hundred mile an hour. Wall, we see they wa'nt no use o' thinkin' o' startin' out on such water ez that, an' we unshipped the oars to wait for a fresh ez 'twere safe to run on. The two fellers ez was helpin' o' me had left the raft, an' I were pickin' up some tools to carry off when one o' the snubbin' ropes snapped in two. Quicker'n lightnin' thet cend o' the raft swung down stream, and kerbang! went t'other rope. In two seconds that raft were makin' its way down that tiver at a rate ez railroad keers mebbe kin come up to one o' these days, but the fas'est time ez ever were done vit on the best road in this kentry is like an ox train 'long side a 2:40 hoss when you come to talkin' bout how that air raft went slidin' 'long. An' thar I were on the durn thing, without nary an oar, an' knowin' they are easily borne. The idea that that when she stove up they wa'n't no one is through with his education when more show o' me a gittin' ashore th'n he has passed all the examinations and they was fur me to steer her with a pine gets a diploma, lasts perhaps a week or shingle. The only thing I could do two, and then the conviction deepens were to jest set down an' take in the that the great work of life is all to come. find o' me arter the fust bridge pier we halls begin to look like boys' play in suddint I thort o' Foul Rift, which it of mature life. Then if vitality has through canyons, and near the headtakes a man ez knows every rock an' been hopelessly sacrificed in the prepbush they is on the shore an' in the aration for real work, repentance comes ev'rything till we git to Foul Rift, but chase for them having exhausted power when we git than Mrs. Curley Peters is of further conquest.

a widder, sartin ez sap in spring.' "Wall, we got to Foul Rift. The openin' to it 'twixt the rocks did't look no dider 'n this keer, an' the water jest got up an' howled. The raft ended for the rocks, and I shet my eyes an' tried to pray, but, durn sing'lar ez you mebbe 'll think it, I couldn't git my mind on nothin' but wonderin' who my widder would marry. While I were tryin' to settle on the man ez'd be mos' likely to hook onter her an' the three hundred dollars I had in my chist at

"Wall,' says one on 'em, 'when I this yer boat, I were afeerd ye'd hurt again became unconscious and soon yerself, but I'm durned if y've got a after died. - Chicago Times.

comin' to in the boat, it lacked two seconds o' bein' ten minutes to 'leven. Ez it's thirty mile from the Gap to Easton bridge, I'm a takin' it that a makin' of it in less than twenty minutes rather knocks this train's time clean

out'n the channel.' The hind oarsman didn't say whether he believed the story or not, but when the train stopped at Big Eddy he told Curley that he had changed his mind about going down the river, and when the train left Curley was looking for a man to take his place. - Callicoon (N. Y.) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

#### Overstudy.

The great strain of the school year generally comes in the spring, and at this season the effects of overstudy are out-door air, and the mind and sinews keers wan't more th'n keepin' out's the of the body are relaxed. But the examinations come in the spring, and one cannot afford to lose what has been gained by hard and continuous study exertion which is "the last straw that breaks the camel's back." And just

The strong are in even more danger than the weak from overstudy. Invalids live on year after year to ripe old age, while the strong are cut down as grass. And why? The invalid knows his weakness and takes care of himself. and avoids strains and weights; the strong man, rejoicing in his strength, cherishes the idea that he can bear everything, endure everything, and so he loads himself till a little thing trips him and he is down past recovery. The one secret of holding out to the end is not undertaking too much.

The student should keep clearly before him the great fact that the object of study, the end to be attained by it, is that the mind may be informed and the life enriched, that the capacity to do for one's self and for others may be ennot overlaid with armor so heavy that they are incapable of movement. We understand this in regard to our stomachs—the wise among us, at least—and do not overload them, lest dyspepsia torment us, but many a student treats his intellect as though its capacities were unlimited for doing and retaining and exacts constant activity from it and constant appetite for fresh supplies of know'd 'long the Delywar' fur forty information. As a result he finds, after years ez come a dippin' through the valley in June, '62. It jest came down with study, and loathes his books, and

water an' had to tie up. They didn't lege and academic honors. He is big buttonwood tree ez stood on the carries off the honors when there are them. They are not in any sense like the pearl of great price, worth all one's possessions of health and strength, and yet many a student will recklessly endanger both in the attempt to gain this, she has nearly \$3,000 in the agency them. Five years after they are won he can see, too late, that he paid too dearly for them, and that he might

have reaped larger benefits had he widened his search and aimed a broader and less specific acquisition. When a student is almost worn out with early and late and constant study, one of the best preparations for examination is abundant sleep, till the mind resumes its tone and easily commands its treasured stores. Fear and worry only increase his difficulties and cloud his mind. Instead of increasing his burdens he should lighten them until

force intellectual activity, to cram children make dull grown folks, while dull

#### Den't Want the Place.

bum. I felt myself a goin' up tords the clouds an' a sallin' through the air, esciption of the Senate died, Sergeant to somebody had touched a match to it. I opened my eyes to see what were the matter. Ex I turned a summerset I see that I were suthin' like a couple hunderd yards ahead o' the raft, an' it were a bilin' long with one side kind o' tore out. She had stove on the rocks, but not head on, an' the shate up only jest alackened her speed a lettle, while I kep' agoin' right on. I but that raft shot ahead so durn fast through the rift that when I got down, more'n three hundred yards from where we stove, she were plumb in under me, an' I jest plunked back on to her, an' away we tore again. I were kinder. hum, I felt myself a goin' up tords the that a few days ago, when a \$1,200 took a common gunny sack and fas- columns. Sometimes, however, he does away we tore again. I were kinder stunned, nat'rally, an' when I sot up agin' thar I see a bridge pier right straight in front of us. They wa'n't day. You can have that, and begin work

I were layin' in a boat on the Pennsylvania shore, more'n ten rod below the tance from Cambridge, Md., apparently died a few days ago, and was laid out for burial. In the evening, a short see you a comin' over that bridge, a while before night, she was observed to whirlin' like a circus tumbler, an ye kersoused inter the water 'longside o' It was not long, however, before she

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

-An Ithaca (N. Y.) man ate seven dozen oysters in a stated time and won ten dollars. A physician visited him several times afterward and charged him twenty dollars.

-The last census of India shows that there are 21,000,000 widows in the land of elephants and jungles. This is due to the fact that no woman whose husband dies is allowed to remarry.

-The late Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, is to be honored by the people of Denver, Col., who have decided to name a new park on the outskirs of that city "the Marshall Jewell Park." -In a recent letter to the Ohio State Forestry Association, Mr. John G Whittier says that he is pained and indignant at the wanton destruction of forests in the New England States.

-A farmer in California carried a mouse around on the inside of his clothes for several hours, the other day, before he discovered what it was. He felt its struggles, but said he thought it was the twitching of one of his muscles,

-The wife of a brand-new member of

Congress told her neighbors that her family would remove to Washington, but she was undecided as to how they would live in the capital-she favored taking one of the Potomac flats. - Washington Post. -The belles of the Piute tribe of Indians walk along the railroad tracks

of civilization in Nevada and gather the black "dope', which drops from the axles of the cars. With this they smear their cheeks and arms and grow more a few years hence. - Norristown Herald. beautiful. -A woman and her three little children were recently discovered in a hogshead at Wilkesbarre, where they sought shelter

after having been turned out of their

house for non-payment of rent. The husband and father is in jail on a charge of larceny.—Philadelphia Press. -Roselle, N. J., is the first small town in the United States to be lit by a 'village plant' of Edison electric lights, which consist of eight miles of wire, five hundred lights in thirty-five houses, one hundred and fifty street lamps and clusters at the depot, all run by a one hundred and fifty horse power engine.

-A rural typo in setting up a farm item, made it read "the temperature of the soul depends upon its humidity," and when the editor came in with his wet boots on and lifted the wretch out into the soil of the adjoining pig pen, he had time to reflect upon the difference between soul and soil .- Rome (N. Y) Sen-

-To a youth who inquired whether, in saluting a lady friend whom he met in the street, he should raise his hat merely or bow as well, a Toronto paper replies that he should do both, as the hat was "raised out of courtesy to the entire sex; the bow is an acknowledgment of the individual recognition."

The mother of Senator Jones, of Neveda, fell down stairs at his residence at Gold Hill the other day, and arose with painful bruises. For years she had been suffering the worst pangs of dyspepsia, but as her bruises healed she found that her stomachic troubles had been jarred out, and she is blessed with better health than she has had since 1868. This certification of the efficiency of the movement cure is gratuitously inserted for the benefit of the afflicted. - Detroit Post.

-A woman who elopes takes great chances in England, under the new "married woman's property act," if she takes any of her husband's property along with her. Mrs. Margaret Fletcher has reason to regret her foolish act. She ran away from her home at Workington a short time ago, and carried with her jewels and wearing apparel valued at sixty dollars. Her husband first sued for a divorce and got it, and then prosecuted her for a thief, and the Judge sent her to jail for three months. -Chepeta, the widow of Ouray, the Ute Chief, has become the bride of a White River Ute. Instead of the fine silk dress which she wore on her visit to the "Great Father" at Washington in company with Ouray, she is now content with buckskin leggins, a waistcoat of rough material, and a blanket on which "U. S." is woven in large black letters. But she is just as haughty now as when the wife of a Chief. Her sheep number thousands, and she has many more ponies than she has any particular need for. Besides safe. - Chicago Tribune.

#### An Unexplored Region.

Hearing the report around town that

valuable redwood and vellow-pine forest had been discovered by R. D. Cook, of this place, about eighty miles east of town, we dropped in upon that gentle-man and received full confirmation from him of the report. It seems that about three weeks ago he became alarmed at the long dry spell and, in company with another gentleman, he started for the headwaters of the Sisquoc in search of food for his stock. He reports the scenery along the route after he left civilization as exceedingly grand, rivaling anything he ever saw in his life, and he volunteered the information that he had twice crossed the plains and been scenery an' wonder how much they'd The fierce contests of rivalry in college through Central America. After riding Frickett on a Sound steamer, the two as far as they could they left their horses met had got through with us. All of a view of the long rivalries and contests and footed it over the mountains and waters of one of the tributaries of the Sisquoc they found themselves upon the river to steer inter without stavin', an I too late, college honors may prove all | brink of a precipice over which the wasays to myself: 'We may run clear o' the honors that shall crown a life, the ters of the creek poured with a deafening roar, falling a distance of six or seven hundred feet. He threw a rock What we have said of college boys and girls applies with equal force to younger students. It is of no use to had lodged on the way down, and was dren with information; precocious chil- turning to leave when the rambling intonations told him it had just reached children often grow and develop into the bottom. The view from this point the most interesting and notable people of their time.—N. Y. Tribune. was grand and awe-inspiring, and if properly opened to the public would rival the Yosemite as an attraction. Fish and game abound, and to illustrate the plentifulness of the former he stated and shoots his wife. Such instances The story comes from Washington | that his companion on several occasions | are frequently reported in our news other white man ever stepped feet in-side the grove, for, said he, it would have been impossible to have reached it devoted, shot himself.—Springfield ever published, at the low price of a year ago; but about that time a forest fire burned off the thick underbrush for miles this side and made it possible for them to reach the grove on foot. He does not think that the discovery of the forest or the magnificent falls will be of

-Boston Transas

any value for years to come because of the difficulty of building roads to them, but, nevertheless, he intends to start out in a short time and further explore that interesting region. - San Luis (Cal.) Re--"Where have you put my barome- sight into human affairs, when he ter?" inquired a country squire of his wrote the following suggestive lines: man, an importation from the wilds of

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

as 1,071 members. Its thirteen Sunday-schools have 5,500 children and 400

-Riots occurred lately between Buddhist and Romanists in Colombo, the capita! of Ceylon, on account of insults offered by the Buddhists to the Catholic

-The moral effect alone of a wellkept bed of flowers in front of any school house is beyond estimation. No child s wholly insensible to their silent genial influence. - Christian Union,

-The Congregationalist says that there are more than eight hundred Congregational ministers who are not engaged in pastoral work, and yet we talk of the dearth of ministers! -Dr. Mark Hopkins, in a recent lec-

ture to the theological students of Princeton Seminary, is reported to have expressed his views in regard to evolution very forcibly, saying that the theory was not only "atheistic," but entirely insufficient to explain in any way the origin of the human species.

-A New York school girl says her studies are arithmetic, algebra, geography, astronomy, grammar, United States history, general history, etymology, spelling, composition, drawing, reading, writing, and singing by note. It looks as if her education is being sadly neglected. Unless French, Latin, mental philosophy, calculus, civil engineering and hydrostatics are added to her studies she will be totally unfit to assume the duties of a wife and mother

-The United Baptist Societies of Connecticut have nearly consummated the project of establishing a denomination summer watering-place at Crescent Beach, on the shore of Long Island Sound, about seven miles west of New London. They propose to purchase thirty acres of land, divide it into \$100 lots, and sell the lots to cottagers. In the center of the proposed settlement a \$4,000 tabernacle will be erected, in which daily religious services will be held during the summer. - Boston Jour-

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS. -It is at the quilting "bee" where you hear the stinging remarks. - N. Y.

-Notwithstanding his retirement on account of age, General Sherman will dispense with his staff. -If an idea strikes you forcibly rub arnica on the bruised part, and you may never be affected in like manner again

-N. Y. Herald. -Oscar Wilde's recent statement that he "feeds on himself," reminds us that this is about the right time of year for eating greens. - Lowell Courier.

-The Hindoos are said to have 330,-000,000 gods. In order to give the heathen must have a lot of idol time at their disposal.

-" Yes," said the country telegraph

operator, "some people don't seem to have any sense. A dispatch arrived last week for a man around the corner, and the darned fool hasn't come for it yet.' -Chicago Tribune. -It is a breach of etiquette never to be forgiven to sneeze in the presence of royalty, but royalty has never bothered itself to tell a man what to do with his

along up his suspenders. - Detroit Free Press. -A young lover in Iowa paid forty dollars for a locomotive to run him thirty-five miles to see his girl, and when he got there the family bull-dog ran him two miles and didn't charge

nose when he feels a sneeze working

him a cent. Corporations have no souls -"Do you think smokers are a nuisance?" asked a Harlem man of a fat individual who sat next to him on the train. "No, sir; I do not," emphatically growled the person addressed, as he got up and went into another car. "Who is that man?" inquired the first speaker, turning to a fellow traveler. "He is a ham-curer and runs a big smokehouse down town,' was the reply. "Ah!" murmured the

Harlem man, relapsing into sudden silence. - Harlem (N. Y.) Times. -"Boss, does ver wanter buy a ham?" asked a negro of a white man. "What is it worth?" "Wall, as its yerse'f, yer may take it fur fifty cents." won't do. You can afford to sell it for less, for I believe vou stole it, any how." "Boss, doan' 'cuse me so rash. Have a little mussy 'bout yer pusson. But, I tell yer, boss, if yer won't say nothin' 'bout it. I'll let ver hab it fur forty cents." The white man agreed, and paid over the amount. The negro, just as he crossed the street, was accosted by an acquaintance, who said: "What did yer let dat man hab dat ham so cheap fur?" "O, I could

'ford it, 'case I stole it outen his own smoke-house."—Arkansaw Traveller. The Pistol Fool. The pistol has a harvest of victims accidental or criminal, sometimes both and often criminally accidental. The sad case of Beal who was shot by men being partners in business at Boston, is a common illustration near home. Frickett heard a noise, woke and blazed away, killing his partner. We are not surprised to hear that he is "completely unnerved;" that is as natural as that "a gloom" should be "thrown over the entire community" when leading citizens shoot each other down South, and no arrests follow. One singular reason given for Frickett's sleeping with a pistol under his pillow is that he has done so since his marriage because "his wife was of a nervous temperament." A wife of such a nervous temperament that she requires a loaded revolver in bed to calm her silly fears would be a genuine home comfort for the Czar.

Generally the pistol fool wakes up

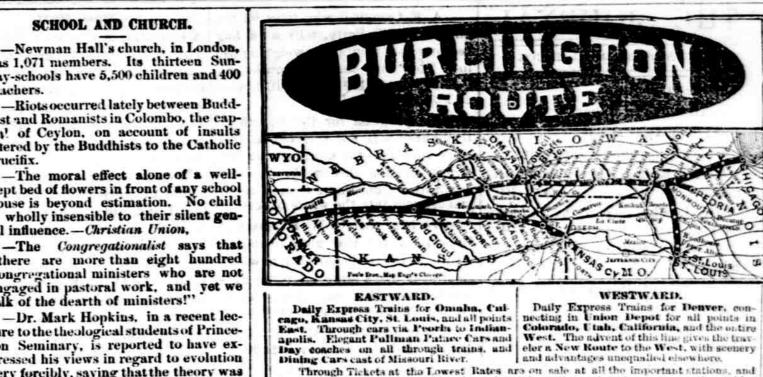
and shot her, and then, realizing that (Mass.) Republican.

The Most Important Thing in Life.

It is wonderful how very few things are absolutely necessary to human happiness. It is a great privilege to gaze into the most attractive shop windows It is pretty difficult to say what the most important thing in life is, but Owen Meredith had a very clear in-We may live without poetry, music and art: We may live without conscience and live with

Suffolk. "I heard you say, sir, that the higher it was the finer the weather; so as I knew you were going to ride to the sites to-day I hung it in the front attic."

But civilized man cannot live without cooks, But civilized man cannot live without cooks, But civilized man cannot live without cooks,



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