Entered at the Postoffice, Columbus, Neb., as second-

I SCREAM.

Tell us not in mournful numbe That this life is but a dream, When a girl that weighs one hundred Gets outside a quart of cream-And then wants more. —Elmira Gazette.

Life is real, life is earnest, And the girls know what they need, But on cream they are the biggest Set to show their grit and greed. -N. Y. Times

Be not like dumb, driven cattle, Be a hero in the strife: Never with her mother battle, Save the ico-cream for your wife. -Brooklyn Eagle

Let us then be up and doing, With a heart for any fate; But never let us go a-wooing Girls that want another play How's that? -Meriden Newsko

Lives of such girls all remind us, As we float adown the stream, That the boys who come behind us Will have to pay for lots of cream. N-e-I-t. -Yonkers Statesman

And, departing, leave another Bill for unpaid plates of cream, Which, perhaps, some forlorn brother, Seeing, may take heart again. And get trust also. -N. Y. E. R. Journal

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow Is our destined end or way; But to treat, though cash we borrow, Deserted when we cease to pay. Don't it? -Palmer Journal

Trust no girl, however pleasant, With one plate to be content; She'll eat until her lover hasn't To his name another cent.

And then shake him. -Somerville Journal.

THE SQUIRE'S FUN.

Squire Doolittle was a farmer, fat and jolly, who liked fun, but always preferred it at some one else's ex-

If he could play a trick upon one of his sons, he enjoyed it hugely. As a any time you wish to take it." consequence, the boys did not reverence him very much, and were always try-ing some practical joke upon their father. Sometimes they succeeded, but not often.

"I'm too old a fish to be caught by the pin-hooks of boys," he would say, when some plan of theirs had miscarried and the joke was turned upon themselves, much to his delight and their chagrin. "You've heard of weasels, haven't vou? Yes? Well, weasels, especially old weasels, never

sleep." "We must get a laugh against him in some way," said Tom. "He's too pro-

voking! I'd give a dollar to trick him

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3, 1883. WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3, 1883. WEDNESDAY, OCT. 3, 1883. was that the ram did not follow the measure, but bolting straight for the place where he last saw it, struck the poor 'Squire square in the stomach and he and David went over the bank and into the creek as if shot out of a cannon. "Wall, I snum!" sputtered the 'Squire, as he made his way to the bank. "I forgoughl about dodging. 1 do b'leeve the old reprobate's broke my stomach in, by the way it feels. You old ras-cal?" he screamed to David, whose air was one of victory, as he stood on the pasture-side of the fence, making defiant motions with his head at the deacon, who had clambered out of the water on the barnyard side; "I'd like to break your old neck! I shan't get over this for a month, if I ever do. 1 wouldn't have been so bruised for five

dollars. I'm glad the boys didn't see He made his way up the bank and towards the barn, under cover of the fence. He didn't want any one at the house to see him in his wet clothes. As he opened the barn-door a broadside of laughter saluted his ears. from the havmow in the end of the barn towards the creek. He knew then that the boys' hour of triumph had come. They had seen his discomfiture. "I say, father!" irreverently called out Tom, in a voice choked with laugh-

ter, "You didn't scrooch quick enough Next time you'll know better how to do "What became of the half-bushel?"

asked John, and Rob screamed: "Hi David!" in such a way that notwithstanding his pain the squire was halfinclined to laugh him .elf. "I-I acknowledge that David was

too much for me that time," said the squire, looking very red and foolish. "Laugh away, boys, if it does you any good.

panions

"What's the price of hats?" asked John

"Well, but the joke wasn't yours," what I'll do. If you won't say any-thing about this foolish affair. I'll buy the hats, and give you a day's fishing "We agree! we agree!" cried the

boys. But the story leaked out in some way, and the Squire had to endure a good deal of sly laughter from his fun-loving neighbors. But he never quite forgave old David, and although he did not say so, he had a feeling of unqualified satisfaction when he heard one day that the

old sheep's neck had been broken in a

fight .- Eben E. Rezford, in Youth's

Companion.

Information Wanted.

A City Hall official was about to deall the tim ; and so when he was angry girls despise and brave boys call a cowpart for home and dinner the other day, poor Kami was sure to be near, and when a stranger entered and introduced himself as John Linden, and added: "I presume you are a smart man, or you wouldn't be holding this position. want to ask you a question or two. You own a horse?" " No. sir." "Don't eh? If you did own one, and he had symptoms of poll-evil, what would you do?" "I can't tell, sir. I am just going to dinner."

Our Young Readers. planation when his mother saw her darling boy all covered with stripes

WHAT I WOULD DO. If I were a little bird, I'd sing my sweetest song: I'd take a journey to the sky, And frolic all day long.

If I were a pussy-cat, I'd chase the rats and mice, And have sweet cream for supper, And everything that's nice.

If I were a tiny mouse. I'd gnaw the soft new cheese: When Tabby wasn't in the way, I'd do just as I please.

But I am a little boy Just learning what to do; And every day, it seems to me, I find out something new.

I get up in the morning And play with Tom and Nell; But when I am as old as they, I'll go to school as well.

I'm very little, to be sure, But then I'm only four; And some day I'll be older, And know a great deal more. —Our Little (mes.

BOBOLO'S WHIPPING.

When the flame reached the fire. Bobolo was only eight years old, but he was a person of considerable imporpaper cap there was a little explosion. Suddenly I felt a stinging sensation in tance nevertheless; for his father was a my hand, and, on looking at it, I found King, and consequently he was a Prince. | several tiny black splinters sticking in It is true that his father was only King the skin. I pulled them out, but I felt of a Kaffir tribe of negroes in Africa, the pain for some time afterward. Then but, as he knew nothing about the I placed a cap on the hearth and struck great world away from the part of Afit with a hammer. This time I was rica he lived in, he fancied himself the well scared, and kept my hands as far greatest man in the world. away as I could. When it went off I If Bobolo had not been a Prince, he felt the same stinging sensation in my might have been a very nice boy, but, left hand, which was more than two feet as it was, he was so spoiled by being away. I had been struck again by a petted and told he was better than any flying splinter. This thing was getting decidedly dangerous, and when I took other boy that he made himself so disagreeable that nobody could love him. up the pistol to try it, I carefully But that fact did not make much difwrapped my right hand in my handkerference to Bobolo, for he never knew it, chief. It went off beautifully, but-ah! because nobody dared to say it. He There was the mischief! The handkerhad a great many slaves of about his chief was dotted here and there with own age, and he made them his comthe black splinters from the exploded

When he was in a good humor he The insane desire of the small boy to would treat these little slaves very carry a pistol is one of the wonders of well, but when he was cross-which the age; and the worse than folly of was most of the time-he would slash right and left among them with a litincredible. Of what use is it? If the tle whip which he had which was made pistol will not go off, it is, as its owner of the tough hide of the hippopotamus. would scornfully express it, "no good." Sometimes he did not even wait until If it does go off, it is a dangerous weapon he was cross to whip his little companthat has power to maim and kill. ions; but would cut away at their bare Did you ever think what it means to

legs just for the fun, as he said, of see- kill-to take away life? Who shall do ing them dance, for, though Bobolo was so dire and terrible a thing as that? not very strong, his whip was very hard Are you fit to have a pistol? Are you and he knew how to use it. wise enough to carry a revolver? No, Among the slave boys, the strongest

sir. It is against the law in some States and quickest was Kami. He was a year to carry pistols. Why, then, should older than Bobolo, and was as kind and you wish a toy-pistol, that will shoot obliging as any boy could be. These nothing but the boy who holds it? If good qualities did not make Bobolo you live in the backwoods, and have to treat him any better than he did the fight the terrible wild crow or the feroothers. On the contrary, Kami seemed cious chipmunk, you may learn to use to catch the whip oftener than anybody a good rifle. In cities and towns, where else. The reason for this was not that the most terrific wild beasts to be seen Bobolo disliked him, but because he are the cats, a boy who carries a pistol liked him. He wanted Kami with him is a boy without sense-a boy whom

pose

The next morning there was an ex-

where she had struck him. It seemed

even to that stupid little fellow that

there was something like retribution in

his punishment, for as it turned out he

had been flogged with his own cruel

whip, which his mother had picked up

Bobolo learned two important things.

One was how to scare an elephant, and

the other was that he would erv if he

was struck with a whip. His poor

slaves benefited by the last piece of

knowledge, for he did not use his whip

so freely after that .- Youth's Compan-

The Dangerous Toy Pistol.

ant persons think, because it carries

As I tried it once, I can tell you about

it. First, I twisted one of the caps

around a match, and set the match on

neither shot nor bullet.

The toy pistol is so safe, many ignor-

However, the result happily was that

by accident as she entered the hut.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN---A frait-grower says it is a good plan to trim trees high and pasture prehards with sheep. He prefera "t to plowing or mulching. - If a straw hat has been wet, and the

stiffness has departed, rub a little white egg mixed with cold water over it: put it on with a flannel cloth.-N. Y. Post. -- A writer in Gardening Illustrated uses thin gutta-percha in his grafting operations. Pieces about two inches square are put in hot water and placed around the graft. He likes it better than the common mixture for the pur-

-Walnut Cake: One cup of powdered sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sweet milk, two eggs, well beaten, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one and one-half cups of flour, one-half cup of walnut meats, and a little salt .- The Hou ehold.

-It is said that one of the best ways f preparing cut flowers to send to a istance is to cut slits in potatoes and nsert the flower stems, taking care that they are firmly fastened in and sup-ported by a little cotton or paper. Potatoes may be used in the same way in floral decorations by concealing them under leaves and flowers.-N. Y. Examiner.

-To Cure Sties: With a fine camel-hair encil paint the inflamed papilla with tincture of iodine. The lids should be held apart by the thumb and index finger of the left hand while the tincture is applied and until the part touched is dry. A few applications in the twentyour hours is sufficient. This treatment as been used with success by a writer n the London Lancet.

-Peter Henderson says the best shading he has ever used for the glass in greenhouses or hotbeds is naptha, mixed with a little white lead, so as to give it the appearance of thin milk. This can be put on the glass with a syringe, very quickly, at a cost not exceeding twentyfive cents per one thousand square feet. those who allow him to do so is almost It holds on the entire season until loosened by the fall frosts .- Chicago Journal

Small Industries on Farms.

As "little foxes spoil the vines" and small expenses constantly incurred absorb large incomes, so minor industries carried on by farmers help pay expenses and eventually render them wealthy. The great majority of Western farmers devote themselves to raising a few leading crops, such as corn and wheat. Those who are not engaged in producing grain raise cattle and sheep for the market. They take great delight in doing things on an extensive scale. They are fond of increasing the number of acres devoted to cultivated crops, forage plants that are to be harvested and pastured.

-A continued story in an amateur

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-"Europe Through a Woman's Eye" is the title of a new book. That beats the "Camel Through a Needle's Eye." -Hon. S. A. Davenport, of Erie, Pa., has the cases out of which Horace Greelev set type when he worked on the Erie Gazette.

-Ex-Governor Stanford, of California, is a victim to attacks of melancholia. He never goes out of doors without an attendant.

-Mr. Charles G. Reynolds, the bookxeeper in the office of the Boston City Treasurer, has held his position for more than forty years. He is now eighty-two years of age .- Boston Post. --It is stated that Charles O'Conor.

the aged lawyer of New York, is an inveterate and industrious collector of literature relating to love and the fair sex. It is said that he has several thousand volumes of such books.

-- A Quartermaster in the Michigan militia bears the proud name of William Shakspeare. He has something of a literary turn, too, though instead of writing plays he devotes his attention to compiling militia manuals and the like. -On his way to Yellowstone Park recently with General Sherman, Chief-Justice Waite, of the United States Supreme Court, was thrown from his horse in Montana and received painful but not alarming injuries. - Chicago Journal

-John Eggleston, aged seventy-four years, a li e-long resident of Corinth, Saratoga County, N. Y., died a few days since. The deceased never lived a day out of that town. He possessed considerable property, but never was fifty miles from home during his long

life. - Troy (N. Y.) Times. -General Alfred Aylward, who led the South African Boers in their war with the British, is passing a honeymoon at Nantasket Beach, after winning the bride by an elopement. The bride was Miss Carrie VanHoesen, an aristocratic Brooklyn belle, whose parents did not approve of the suit and carried her to Saratoga. The ardent Irishman followed and eloped with her to Boston, where they were married. The couple will live in Australia. - N. Y. Herald.

-The Washington Post says: "The only diplomats left in Washington-the hot-weather diplomats, so to speak-are the Chinese. They seem to like the sun -they are like sunflowers, whichever way the sun is they turn their faces. In their gay-colored smock-frocks, pantalets and petticoats of wind-tangling seagrass material, they scud down the avenue like a feet of junks under full sail, just in time to catch the eleven o'clock sun in their faces, and return to catch it on the other tack."

HUMOROUS.

journal opens as follows: "Will you tell and adding to their flocks and my collar-button herds. They are averse, however, to where "Never!" "Then you must die!"-N. devoting time to the production of lit-Y. Journal.



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in such a way that he wouldn't like to hear about it." "So would I." said John.

"And I'd make it two," said Robert. "But we're hardly sharp enough. That's the trouble. It happened that the Squire was in the haymow in the barn when this conversation took place, and the boys were sitting on some boxes on the barn

He chuckled as he listened, and a moment later called out from his lofty perch: "I'll tell you what I'll do, boys. When you get a good joke on me, I'll buy each one of you a hat." The boys looked foolish. But finally,

because they had nothing else to say, they accepted the challenge, and in a bet of three to one that you knew all half-hearted sort of a way set their wits about it. Well, we'll let that pass. to work to earn the hats.

a chronic spite against the whole human gan avenue half an hour ago that he family, and never lost an opportunity of exhibiting it to any individual of the family that crossed his path. If a stranger entered the vard or pasture am in a hurry, sir!" where David was, the poor man was fortunate if he was not knocked down Let's see! Oh, yes, I wanted to ask

as suddenly as if he had been struck by you if it would be of any use to try to lightning. The ram always attacked revive a person who had been drowned from the rear. He would get behind three days?" the object of his attack, curb his neck, shut his eyes, and charge! As may be imagined, the great horns of the ani- I have a bet of ten to five that it would mal, backed up by the momentum be. Sit down a minute while I ask you gathered by his charge, gave anything another question. Do you believe that but a pleasant sensation when they maternal instinct descends to fishcame in contact with the legs of his unsuspecting victim. Generally a board was strapped to his horns, over his woolly face, to obstruct his range of vision and serve as a warning to strang- | twenty to five, and will never cease to

ers of his warlike propensities. But he be grateful. History tells us of the often contrived to tear it from his head youth--and then alas for his unsuspecting victim.

The boys enjoyed many an hour of fun with David. The sheep-pasture who fired the Ephesian dome." came up to the barn-yard on one side, and a creek ran along by both. Where the pasture came to the creek there was a very high bank, and this bank was was the dome insured? Did the fire desteep. The Doolittle boys used to get | partment come out, and was the youth upon a narrow rock that was just under the edge of the bank. Here, when they

stood up, all of their bodies above the waist could be seen above the level of the pasture. Placing themselves in this posi- outwalk the other. tion they would attract the attention of old David by calling and shaking their hats at him. He was always ready for

battle. With lowered head, curbed neck and a snort of anger, he would rush at them with his eyes closed. Taking advantage of this peculiarity, the boys would drop down behind the bank. and David would go over them and into the water with a plunge that would have dow and said: done credit to a Newfoundland dog. Then he could get back to the shore, looking wrathful and sleepish; but he

could not be induced to renew the attack | you to explain." again at that time. His memory, however, was poor, or

his pugnacity was too strong for his discretion, for in an hour, if the boys came back and showed themselves above the bank, he was ready for another charge. Perhaps the foolish animal thought that some time he would be too quick for

The squire had often watched this sport, and laughed at David's reckless- toga fried potatoes?"-Detroit Free ness and at his appearance as he Press.

plunged into the water and came forth

"Yes, I know, but I've another question or two? Was Cleopatra a married woman?" "I don't know, sir." Bobolo.

"Don't you? That's bad, for I've a Do you think that Shakespeare lived In the squire's flock of sheep was an happily with his wife, and is there any old ram called David. The animal had truth in the rumor I heard up on Michi-

"No, sir!" shouted the official.

"Wouldn't, eh! Sorry for that, for worms?"

"I believe you are a crank, sir, and "You do, eh? Then I win a bet of

"I am going home!" "Certainly, and I'll walk up street

with you. History tells us of the youth

"I don't care-I don't care a cent. sir!" "Yes, but what was his name, and

arrested on charge of incendiarism? I want your decision?"

"Go away-go off-I don't want you!" shouted the official, as he tried to

"You know, don't you?" "No, sir-no, sir-go 'way from

me!" "You don't? Then I lose a double barreled shot-gun on a bet that you did. One more question.

The official rushed for a car and entered it, but the man walked along beside it and looked through the win-

"What is meant by the term 'spontaneous outburst?' I have frequently seen it in print, and I thought I'd ask

A silver half-dollar changed hands in the car, and a broad-shouldered laborer jumped out and spit on his hands and ran the information-seeker into a hardware store, where he had no sooner recovered his breath than he said to the clerk who came forward:

"I've always thought if I ever got time to call in here I'd ask you if it was true that Henry VIII. invented Sara-

ard.-Charles Barnard, in St. Nicholas. consequently was the easiest to beat. And what made it harder to bear was A Boundary Question.

that the boys in Africa do not wear any clothes, and so there was nothing be-There are probably but a very few tween Kami's skin and the whip. people in Massachusetts who are aware, One night when the boys were going although the matter has been before the to bed-Kami slept in the same room Legislature during the present session. with Bobolo-Bobolo felt cross and

would not be satisfied with anything New Hampshire. After a long dispute, that was done for him. It made him according to the account given by Mr. crosser still to see how contented Kami A. B. Thompson in a letter published in looked, so he took up his whip and suddenly struck him. Kami gave a great jump and cried out with pain. "What's the matter with you?" said

"You hurt me," sobbed Kami, rubbing the place where he had been hit. "Hurt you!" mocked Bobolo, striking him again. "You big baby! Now you've something to cry for. I wouldn't cry for a little thing like that!" "Nobody ever struck you." sobbed

Kami; "you don't know how it hurts." "I should think not!" cried Bobolo, with a sneer. "Strike me! a Prince. But I know I wouldn't cry, anyhow!" Kami did not answer again, for he knew it might only bring him another blow with the whip. He quietly laid

himself down and prepared to sleep. But Bobolo was not sleepy, and he would not have Kami be so. He snarled like a little dog: "Get out of there! You can lie on the ground to-night; I want your bed!"

Kami knew it would do no good to complain; so he quietly got up, dodged a blow of the whip, and waited patiently until his ugly master should lie down. Bobolo scolded a little while, and then took his place in Kami's bed. It did not matter much to Kami, fo his bed was only an antelope skin, and he could sleep just as well on the ground. He would have gone to Bobolo's bed, but he did not dare; so he

crouched down in one corner of the room, and before long both he and his master were fast asleep. Late that night there was a sudden commotion in the village. Somebody

had given the alarm that elephants were coming; and the whole village was roused in an instant. We who live in great cities far from wild beasts can not at first see why the coming of elephants should create such a stir; but when it is known how the negroes live, we can understand better. Their huts are small and frail, and the only protection the villages have against

the thousands of wild beasts in the forests round about is a slight fence of wood and vines. This does fairly well to keep out the smaller animals; but when a herd of elephants, each one as big and even bigger than Jumbo comes marching along, the fence is no more to them than a sheet of tissue paper would placed.-Boston Advertiser.

be to a man. It is not that the elephants are wicked and wish to do any harm, but because they are so huge that they do not think anything more of crashing through a village than a thoughtless child does of putting its foot on a tiny ant's nest. So

when the alarm was given this night, every man and woman in the village rushed out, shouting and screaming, some running this way and some that. The men at once caught up blazing torches from the fire to throw at the elephants, because they knew that the peared in the Constitutionnel the follow- the rural districts of France is almost great creatures are afraid of flames. The women, at first, did not seem to

tle things. They keep but few fowls

and no bees. They raise no small fruits, even for the supply of their own tables. Their gardens are small in proportion as their farms are large. Little is raised in them but the more common sorts of vegetables. No table delicathat we have a boundary question with cies are produced in the fields or gardens. As a consequence their living is poor or their grocery bills are large.

Doing most of their marketing but once the Nashua Telegraph, the boundary in the year they are generally out of was decided by the King of England in money a considerable portion of the 1740. Starting at a point three miles time, and obliged to get in debt for north of the Merrimac River, the line | running expenses. During the existwas to follow the course of the river, | ence of slavery in the South there was three miles distant from it, to a certain a general neglect of all the small inpoint, and then to be run in a due west point, and then to be run in a due west dustries by the large planters. Many course to the Connecticut River. The of them devoted their farms exclusively line was to be surveyed by the authority to the production of one staple crop, of both provinces, but if the two could as cotton, rice, sugar-cane, or tobacco. not agree either of them was to estab- They sold everything they produced lish the line independently. They did not agree, and New Hampshire pro-everything they needed for their own ceeded to run the line which has ever use. Having but one crop to market since been accepted as the boundary be- they received money but once during tween the two provinces and States. the year. The amount was rarely large But in making the survey the New | enough to last until another crop was Hampshire surveyors did not make due | matured and sold. Being in debt was

allowance for the variation of the nee- the almost universal rule among the dle, and accordingly did not make a large farmers. true east and west line. They cheated Dakota has been settled thus far by their clients. The angle between the persons who are engaged almost extrue and accepted line is sufficient to clusively in the production of spring make the base of the triangle on the wheat. As seasons have been favora-Connecticut River three miles long, and ble and prices high since the settlements the territory included within the trianbegan, the farmers have been fairly gle amounts to more than fifty thouprosperous. It remains to be seen. sand acres. In 1825 the two States aphowever, how they will prosper when pointed Commissioners to ascertain the the soil becomes somewhat exhausted true boundary, but when the fact above of its native fertility and bad seasons stated was discovered the Massachuoccur. In most portions of Texas the raising of cattle and sheep constitutes setts Commissioners refused to run a new line, asserting, very properly, that they the leading business. With almost unwere not authorized to make a new line, limited range for stock the business is very profitable. When there are a sufbut to fix the old one. On the other ficient number of animals to devour all hand, the New Hampshire Commissioners, with equal propriety, reported the spontaneous productions of the soil, to the Governor of their State that they diversified interests will doubtless bethe spontaneous productions of the soil, could not consistently confirm and come a matter of necessity. In fact, a mark out the old line, which was proved variety of agricultural industries is necessary to support a large population to be erroneous, thus ceding to Massachusetts fifty thousand acres of land to anywhere. Farmers in the West and which it was not entitled. Although South who think there is no money in the matter has been before the Massa- little things would do well to visit chusetts Legislature more than once places where small industries constitute since that time, nothing has been done, the only sources of gain on farms. In if we may judge from the fact that re- the New England States the average ports and speeches have been against farmer does not produce grain sufficient taking any action to reclaim that terri- to feed his family and fatten the stock tory, public sentiment is against mak- he raises for the market. Still a large ing a demand for the land which New proportion of the farmers are prosper-Hampshire lost originally by the act of ous. They get a living and often lay her own agents, and over which she has up money by producing things that the never even asserted jurisdiction. The farmers in the West and South pay no request which Massachusetts now makes | attention to. They buy their flour and to her sister State is to have the monu- sometimes their pork, and pay for them ments of the original line reset and re-placed.—Boston Advertiser. by selling eggs. A half acre in straw-berries affords money enough to pay the grocery bills. A few colonies of

bees yield a good revenue and call for a

A Ludicrous Blunder.

Readers of newspapers are sometimes very small outlay. As much money is realized from poultry as the average amused at a ludicrous blunder, Western farmer receives from the bulwhich the proof-reader has failed to locks or hogs he sends to market. An correct. But few, however, have ever | asparagus bed, a few hills of pie-plant, laughed as heartily over an accidental a variety of small fruits, and a garden muddling as did the Parisians one mornplanted to choice vegetables, some of ing during the reign of Louis Philippe. | which are started in a hot-bed, supply The morning after the day on which the family with much of the food rea ministerial crisis had occurred, and quired during the summer and fall. M. Thiers had been sent for, there ap-The great prosperity that prevails in

ing startling paragraph: "His Majesty the King, received M. entirely due to the small industries that are carried on by farmers. Poultryentirely due to the small industries that Thiers yesterday, at the Tuileries, and keeping in the aggregate is the source them cried out: "The children! the charged him with the formation of a of a large revenue. Persons of very new Cabinet. The distinguished states- small means raise rabbits and pigeons You might have thought, to hear man hastened to reply to the King. 'I for the city markets. The culture of have only one regret, which is that 1 mushrooms is carried on in caves and

-- "Please to give me something, sir?" says an old woman. "I had a blind child; he was my only means of subsistence, and the poor boy has recovered his sight!"

> -"Why must we mourn for vanished light?" asks a poet. It may be owing to the fact that it has been cut off at the meter, because of the failure to pay an old gas bill. It sometimes happens that way .- Norristown Herald.

?'--A "sasiety" gusher, in telling where she was going for the summer, said: "I'm going to Newport, and I'm going to take my maid, my nurse, my two dogs, my children, and-and, oh, yes, my husband."-N. Y. News. -Will Wash.-

I married my wife for her beauty; She married me for my-wit, That I got the best of the bargain

I'm candid enough to admit. Wit often subsides into drivel, That "beauty soon fades" is all bosh; My wife is to-day at the wash-tub, So I'm certain that beauty will wash. -Buffalo News.

-Plantation Philosophy.-Honesty i gettin' scarcer ebery year 'case dare i more people ter pervide. Pleasures decrease as da come near us. De fish is a heap bigger 'fore yer gits it outen de water. De injurious in dis worl' is allers de fanciest. De brandy-bottle is fixed up finer den de bread-tray. A well-fed nigger is de happiest man in de worl'. It doan make no diff ence 'bout clothes, but gin him some hog, an' den take care.-Arkansaw Traveller.

-A New York schoolma'am complains that too much favoritism is shown by the school trustees. She says pretty teachers are promoted to the exclusion of their plainer sisters, although the latter may be more intelligent. 'Twas ever thus. The pretty teacher is also frequently promoted to the position of wife to the exclusion of the homely teachers-and about a year after marriage she wishes she were single and teaching the fourth class in the primary department.-Norristown Her-

-- A friend of mine, who dabbles considerably in stocks, walked into a wellknown banking-house the other day, and created considerable excitement by remarking: "I got a pretty good thing when I bought that, last winter. 1 was at thirty-four then, and to-day it stands at ninety-five." "Well, I should say so," exclaimed the senior partner. But what stock was it!" " It was a thermometer," coolly replied my friend. It didn't cost the boys anything for lemonade that day .- Boston

Times. -Mrs. W-- is a character in a certain country village. A few days ago she met a lad driving a fine load of hay to market. She stopped him, inquired the quality and price of the hav. and, after much deliberation, ordered the boy to drive his horse into her vard. The place was rather strait for the wagon to enter, but he finally managed to drive in, and prepared to unload. Looking up to the lad, who, pitchfork in hand, was about to toss of the hav she said. with great simplicity: "You may give me about enough for a hen's nest; I've been wanting it for some time."-Detroit Post.

Like the Valley of Death.



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with wet wool and disgusted and wrath-The Result of a "Personal." ful aspect.

One day the squire was in the harnyard salting the cows. He had a half- was foolish enough to answer a "perbusher measure in his hand, and as he sonal" in a daily paper which stated looked over the fence into the sheep-pasture, and saw David watching him, he held up the measure and shook it at with a view to matrimony. She carried

the old fellow. David gave a snort of defiance, and began to curb his neck and shake his head, as if challenging the squire to "I wonder if I couldn't trick the old answers came regularly, but her correscombat.

fellow in the same way that the boys pondent was quite as cautious as she fool him?" thought the deacon. He was herself, for he always employed a looked about the yard cautiously. His type-writer, and she had no means of sons were not in sight, and he concluded becoming familiar with his handwriting. he would have a laugh at David's ex- Finally, after a good deal of gush, a pense. Crawling through the fence, he meeting was agreed upon between the reached the rock on which the boys stood in their encounters with David. prised, when she arrived at the place The ram had not seen him. When the appointed, to see her brother, wearing squire raised himself cautiously and in his button-hole the flower which was looked over the bank, David was watch- decided upon as the means of identificaing the barn-yard, and evidently won-dering what had become of the man who had just challenged him. tion. They both acknowledged their folly by indulging in a hearty laugh and went home together, fully resolved.

"Hi, David!" cried the squire, hold- to have nothing further to do with these ing the half-bushel measure out before traps to catch the unwary called "per-him as a target for the sheep to aim at. sonals."-Boston Budget. "Hi, David!

David "hi-ed" at once. He gave a -It is said the mailing system of the grand flourish, as if to say: "Look out United States is the most complete and there!" then charged. perfect in the world. As an illustra-

know what to do, but suddenly one of children!"

A funny story is told of a lady who was no such matter. There is a belief key's.'

on this night, at the cry of "The chil- the following words: dren!" all the women rushed to their

Among others Bobolo's mother ran to than to serve your august person and my all. By combining small industries her hut. Not to get dear Bobolo, for he must never be touched with the ity."

whip, but to get Kami. She was in a great hurry, and rushed to Kami's bed, dresses. But the joke was that all Paris basket." It is safer to divide our risks. and taking hold of the little sleeper knew that there was little love lost be- In most parts of the West and South the tween the King and Thiers. there, dragged him, half-awake only,

out into the street, and there laid on -The general appearance of cattie on the whip so soundly that the little fellow was moved to do his full share to- the Wyoming ranges of this year is said that account the demand for them will ward scaring the elephants. How he to be far better than the average of pre-did vell! And the more he yelled and vious years. In some districts in Cen-plied with small fruits, fine vegetables, traggled, the harder she whipped. The elephants were frightened away dition. The loss by death in the winter struggled, the harder she whipped.

at last, and the children were led back was small, and the number of calves satisfactory. - Chicago Tribune.

to the hut and put to bed again. There probably was never a more as-

might happen to the little ones; but it can not wring your neck like a tur- in cellars and basements of buildings. A great variety of vegetables is pro-

in some parts of Africa that elephants A few lines lower down there was an- duced in the gardens, which are tended are afraid of the voices of children. So other paragraph to the following effect: with great care. Much attention is givare airaid of the voices of children. So it usually happens that when a herd of elephants is known to be coming, the women all rush to their huts and drag out the children and whip them well to rested. Led at once before the Judge week. The amount of money received make them scream. It is not very nice for the children, of course, but it is dihood to address that magistrate in is received very often. Farmers who done, nevertheless, and consequently terms of coarse insult, winding up with devote almost their entire attention to the production of a few leading crops

"God and man are my witnesses that would do well to adopt the practice of I have never had any other ambition those who can not raise these crops at with large ones they can scarcely fail to be successful. An old maxim cautions

number of persons who will engage in the production of the minor crops for some time to come will be small. On

in a good locality is small. Many of man can drink."

Filbert streets, Philadelphia, one gets an idea of the valley of death. Here is CHICAGO HERALD, must be heated for forty-eight hours be-fore they have the proper temperature Daily for fore they have the proper temperature for gas-making, stretch clear across the building. In this lane of fire men work. "When I come out of there, after twenty-eight minutes' work on my four retorts," said one to the reporter, "I can put my hand on top of my head and

feel the blood leaping. I can roll up my sleeves and see it bounding in my veins. For seven or eight minutes after that, when I press my hand on my heart as hard as I can, it seems as if the heart would jump through it. I am not

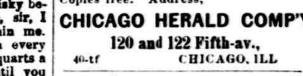
a drinking man, and I am a strong one. To those who have that fire without and that wild-fire within, as many of them have, not being able to do their work without stimulants, I can imagine what it must be. I have on rare occasions and long ago-for I have been here four-teen years-taken a glass of whisky be-

fore going on. Upon my life, sir, I could feel the blood boiling within me. That ice-water there, of which every honey and fresh fish. The latter may man drinks from ten to tifteen quarts a be raised to good advantage on farms | day, positively tastes warm until you supplied with springs, ponds and get two or three cups of it down. That, streams. The cost of their production with oatmeal in it, is the best thing a

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