PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL. How Money is Made Upon the Farm. Finding the "Lorniettes." THE JOURNAL. through the narrow gateway of the An- and seemed only anxious to get rid of BURLINGTON Experiments in growing animals, and -R. J. Burdett, the "youmerist," On coming into town from Utrecht 1 gel into the dim, described innyard, me; they dispatched me without a From a single half-open docrway came, word, and 1 went a suile on my road in fattening them for the market, have. rides a bicycle for recreation. leaned out of the window on approach-WEDNESDAY, NOV. 28, 1883. quite often, seemed to show that no -Palatka, Fla., has a family of sixing Amsterdam, my curiosty excited by a stream of light. A figure issued forth before I fully realized what had happrofit was made upon the undertaking; the tall white towers of the exhibition, teen brothers and not one of them less pened. As is always the case in an in answer to my summon? Extered at the Postoffice, Columbus, Neb., as second at any rate, no such profit as would sat and as I gazed on the apparition my than six feet in height .- Chicago Inter this 'accident, I could only recall what took "Good evening. Mr. Tom" isfy a man with a speculative turn of person, approaching an alting the place immediately before and immeeve-glasses feil off my nose and fell out-Occan mind. The opinion is frequently exside the track. I rapidly took my beardiately after, and for that very reason --It is now quite common to give a mare's neck. pressed that, taking the country over, but comparatively few farmers make "Hallo, Jack! is that you?" said I, the worls uttered by the men were as I drew the reins through my fingers more vividly impressed on my menaory. Stak A Och Ist O sta We were within a mile of the child the surname of its mother. This THE FIRST HOME-NEST. depot, near a railroad bridge. a. good way to preserve two family-Sweet was that morn of love's content, When Kate and I, just wedded, On grave housekeeping business bent, The village byways threaded; For at nest-building round about Were all the birds, new-mated, And no more thought of boarding out, Bear Kate said, than if fated To singlepose, with all its weas: any money upon their farms over and and alighted, recognizing. as I did so, names .- N. Y. Graphic. What did they mean? At night when ready to go back to above that made through the steadily Utrecht I reached the station an hour It flashed into my mind like a revela-Mr. Jack Plover, to whom was intrusted -The State of Texas elects a Governor growing value of their acres. There the important duty of conveying the tion. They had been misled by the Queen's mail-bags from Worthington shape of my trap; which, as I have to the railway town. "You'll have to said, was square behind, and looked too early for the train and resolved to every fourth year, and only four former are, of course, many things produced go out and hunt up my lost "spees," incumbents of the office are now living; upon the farm that are not counted and which offset my optical delinquency bet-ter than I could hope from any new Messrs, Throckmorton, Hubbard, Coke charged up as a part of the yearly exwrap up warm to-night.' like a mail-cart, while the darkness and Roberts. To singleness, with all its woes; And were our views more narrow And poor, she naivly asked, than those Of robin, finch and sparrow? penses, and credited to the farm, as pair. I applied to the "director" at "Ay! bitter cold, that it is," answered was too great in their place of a nbus--Rev. W. Cowl, who left a Methodthey should be. Poultry and the egg Jack, undoing the traces. "But, law cade for them to see the color. The the station and, with a few words and ist pulpit near Pittsburgh to accept a product cut quite a figure in the living Parts Sten., Hay Lauris C. many gestures, told him my desire. He bless me! I'm used to it. If only I'd time of my arrival was about that of all to the Third Unitarian Church, corexpenses, yet there are rarely any acgot as good a thing between my shafts the mail, had not Jack Plover been as you have here, I'd think nothing of obliged to turn back; and the careful assigned to me a man in uniform to And giad was I to have agreed With her; for, ere was ended Our search, just such a nest at need We found as both commended. A humble, humble cot, well nigh By twenty paces bounded, But well within our means, and by WESTWARD. ner Monroe and Laffin streets, Chicago, EASTWARD. count taken of these -- only when poultry take care of me, and we walked out to Daily Express Treins for Omal.a. Cal-rago, Kansas City, St. Louis, and all points East. Through cars via Peoria to Indian-apolis. Elegant Pullman Palace Curs and Day canches on all through trains, and Diulng Curs sant of Missouri River. has been received again into the Pittsa seventeen-mile drive, I do assure you, sir." pace at which I had come down the hill accorded very well with the steady forms quite an item in the business carthe bridge and began the search. When burgh Conference. -Pittsburgh Post. ried on on the farm. The same is true we had walked up and down for a few minutes I noticed that we had a re--The daughter of Bayard Taylor has of milk and butter, except where the movement of Jack's nag. "Your old pony isn't to be despised, either," said I, holding up the shaft intil recently been supporting herself as farm is a dairy farm; in which latter case articles used from what is rated as and advantages unequalled elsewhere. And the voice? I had heard it somecruit. A lounger by the roadside had Through Tickets at the I owest Eated are on sale at all the important stations, and bagage will be checked to destination. Any information as to rates, routes or time tables will be checked upon application to any agent, or to P. S. EUSTIS, General Ticket Agent, Omaha, Neb. A garden wall surrounped. And thence, with love and thrift so fair governess in New York. She and her while Jack drew the mare out. "A new where lately-the man in the Augel pair of forelegs and sound bellows bar, who asked, too, the time when the fallen in our wake and joined us in the mother declined a purse of \$30,000, the leading products are deducted. A domicile we made it, No fear remained that carping care Or want would ere invade it. search. In two minutes more a woman On some farms, the surplus of poultry raised by New York ladies on learning would improve him, but except for mail left. There was no doubt of the came out of a house and bent her enerthat Bayard Taylor died poor .- N. Y. and eggs is quite sufficient to pay for gies also to the task. Presently two men's purpose. that -There found we the repose, begun In marriage rites; there mustered Our higher powers; there one by one Our brood about us clustered. one or two leading articles in the gro-How to prevent it? How to warn "Well, he isn't quite Newmarket or children came running across the fields cery line for the entire year, if the -Hugh Birley, M. P., of Manchester, Doncaster, I do confess," said Jack, Jack in time? There was no road back and reinforced us, so that there were NOTICE! poultry is properly managed. Then if the farm is not a dairy farm, the sur-Eng., whose death is announced, was six people thoughtfully bent, hunting leading the mare in through the open but the one by which I had come, un-And when at last all, all our own We called our home thus builded, Loss proud, I think, was King on throne, Or Queen in palace gilded. Long, long we clung there, even at last With deep reluctance quitting one poor pair of eye-glasses or the son of a cotton spinner, and always doorway and putting her in a vacant less I made a detour of several miles. for plus product of the farm cows, properly had a warm heart for his work people. stall. "But he's good enough for his Neither was there a house near whence "lorniettes," as they called them. work. I start early and we take it easy. You won't have the collar off, sir?" thought it out. A bruise on my right utilized, will pay the grocer quite an Ten minutes later I gave it up and During the cotton famine he even sold Chicago Weekly News. added amount towards his yearly bill. his carriage that he might be able to turned back with the embroidered guard. With deep reluctance quitting That roof for one of higher cast The hens glean their living from sources give greater assistance to the poor. "No," I said. "I am off again in an arm suggested something. I had fallen As we approached the station a boy that are mainly valueless for any other hour or so. Will you have a drink, on my left side, and this bruise was came running towards us from that di--The late Judge Black, writes's correction, shouting joyously and flapping his arms: "We hebben der lorniette purpose, and the keep for a couple of caused by the saddle tumbling after me. respondent, had his right arm broken Ab, richer homes since then we've had, Homes of palatial splendor, But ne'er a one so sweet and glad Jack?" cows is hardly missed upon a farm of I made up my mind at once. in eleven pieces by a railroad accident We crossed the yard, passed through two or three hundred acres, leaving the But ne'er a one so sweet and glad As that first home-nest tender, Where Kate and I at our own hearth Our joys domestic kindled. And slowly, gained the solid worth That ne'er hath paled or dwindled. Oh, not a home on earth is known, With what you please compare it, Like that which first you call your own, With a true wife to share it? swing door, and found ourselves in Turning in through the first gate] gloomen! We hebben gloomen!" in 1868, and it never afterwards was main sources of income intact. In fact, The boy was all out of breath, and he of much use to him. He learned to could only say in Dutch, "Ask him that's write with his left hand after he was the warm, cheerful bar, where the came to, I drove over the turf to a corif the farmer is following the system of bright light made us wink after the ner of the field where was a group of stock growing he should pursue, his cattle being well graded up, the increase sixty years of age .- Chicago Tribune. darkness outside, and the huge fire sent trees. Here I took the mare out; put up the ladder!" pointing to a man in a COLUMBUS, NEB, JOURNAL a leaping, ruddy glare on the red cur- the trap under the elms and turned the little box elevated by the side of the -Miss Catherine Wolf has built a will pay expense of feeding such cows tains, and a reflection that danced mer- cushions; took off all the harness but track, at which converged telegraph "cottage" at Newport at a cost of \$500,as are kept for family use; if he does With s true wife to share it! -N. Y. Ledger. rily on the trim rows of bottles and the bridle, and saddled her. Luckily The man himself now came to 000, and has had \$150,000 worth of wires. not raise cattle somewhat improved, he glasses. The barmaid, buxom and the bridle had no blinkers. I wound the the window and shouted enthusiasticalfurniture carted in to make it comforta is not worthy to have his milk and butfresh-colored, smiled a welcome, and long reins round and round my arm, y in turn, and shook a bit of paper in A LUCKY MISTAKE. ble for a couple of months during the ter at any less cost than those who do rewarded my compliments on her pink mounted, and, thanking Providence for his hand. summer. Miss Wolf is mistress of her \$2.50 a Year Postage Included. not live on the farm. ribbons and the roses in her cheeks by my knowledge of the country, rode at 'Tom." said my father to me, one "Telegraph dispatch, I. guess," said own heart and a fortune of several mil-The farmer who bought his land-say a "Go along with you," and a couple the nearest fence. There was a faint of glasses of steaming whisky-and- moonlight to help us, but it was terricold November afternoon, as we stood lions-therefore, a monopolist. Where my Dutch escort, and ran forward and 240 acres-for \$300, twenty-five years in the flag-paved hall of our old-fashclimbed the ladder, and brought it down. is the young man to destroy this moago, and can now sell at \$50 per acre, has, after deducting compound interest The OHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is recognized as a bly dark. My heart was in my mouth ioned farm-house, "you'd better put the little bay mare in the dog-cart and It read: "Wiz hebber de lorniette nopoly.-Chicago Inter Ocean. water. gloomen!!" with two exclamation There was only one other occupant as we went at the fence, which was a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American -The venerable Charles R. Thorne, of the bar, a stranger to me. He was a man apparently verging on forty, buttoned up in a shabby great-coat, and and I gave the little mare the word at upon the sum originally paid, an appago into Worthington for that saddle. I oints after it. father of the late "leading man" in the Journalism. It stands conspicuous among the metropolitan rent profit, on the investment of about I handed the operator half a guldenclean forgot to call for it yesterday, Union Square Theater, New York, of \$46 per acre. But it is answered to and if you want to go out with the hounds on Saturday, you won't have Edwin Thorne and of Mrs. Emily journals of the country as a complete News-paper. In the wenty cents-and gave the boy, who this, that he has paid taxes, and placed ran to announce it, four cents. A cloud with his hat so slouched over his eyes the right moment. She jumped clean Chamberlain, was married last week in fences and buildings upon the property, that his features were hard to be dis- from under me, and landed me on the matter of telegraphic service, having the advantage of of dust now rose in the rear, and I another chance of getting it." San Francisco to the widow of the late and it is largely upon these improve-ments that the gain from \$1.25 to \$50° cerned. To the salutation which I gave crupper. I never shall forget that leap! Thus said my stalwart, weather-redheard a clamor of joyous voices. Beconnection with the CHICAGO DAILY NEWS, it has at its com-James Stark, the tragedian. Mr. Thorne dened, gray-haired old sire, as he put on him on entering, he made no reply, but If there had been any one to see it I his rough hat and took his thick walking- with arms folded, gazed fixedly on the could have sold her almost for her fore we could regain the shelter of the is the hero of a romantic life. He has mand all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press, per acre has come. But it must also be borne in mind, that he has had the use depot they were upon us. A little girl, been on the stage over sixty years, and red-faced and breathless, was ahead, weight in gold. stick from the stand, preparatory to besides a very extensive service of Special Telegrams | floor. in his time "played many parts .-- N. Y. of the land during the period named, We were half way across the next going about the farm. It was about "My service, sir," says Jack, raising who curtsied and held out her hand Times. from all important points. As a News-paper it has no supeworth during the first two or three years. bashfully and said: "Thank you, sir. three o'clock, and dinner was just over: the tumbler to his lips and taking off field before I had regained my seat -The younger son of Gov. Andrew, we will say, nothing; after that, from My father found it." My guard and the contents at a draught. "That's the properly, and then the mad exhilarafor the time of which I speak was twenof Massachusetts, is at work as reone to three dollars per acre, according ty years ago, and the farmers had not stuff to keep the cold out. Although tion of the thing took possession of both guide looked piteously at me, and I gave pairer and lineman for the Pittsfield to state of advancement in tillage, in this is a bit too early. I ought to have of us. There was a flight of hurdles next waited until eight o'clock, just before I which we took in our stride. Then a then learnt to live according to the the long-petticoated herald two cents. Telephone company. . He has spent a seeding down, and in improvements. laws of a fashion unsuited to his income "Thank you, sir!" said the next two year in the factory, and is now learning If, as is the rule, he has built fences, bank and a close-cropped hedge that and his occupation, or to ape the style started." breathless ones, "we were looking for and erected buildings out of earnings all the practical working of a telephone and expenditure of his landlord. My stood up, black as Erebus, against the "You can have another then, if you Trying to get the hang of what exchange, fitting himself for a responsifrom the land, having had no means, ike," said I, with a laugh. "Nay, sir," remonstrated Jack. "I though it were twice its height. Then father was an old-fashioned yeoman, like," said I, with a laugh. they said, in a moment of inadvertence ble position in the eastern part of the from any other source, to make imgave the rascals a couple of sixpences. State. To don old clothes and visit who tilled the land which his greatgrandfather had tilled before him; and didn't mean that. Is the clock right, a flock of frightened sheep went scurry-even had he lived in these days, when miss?" he inquired of the barmaid. ing away into the darkness.

whom I had seen before; "thank

"I found it, sir, thank you," said the residences where in full dress he has at-

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men of his type are rare, he would have "Then I must be going about my kept to the old-fashioned ways.

parental suggestion, although it meant | and thank you kindly." a long drive in the biting cold, and And Jack Plover, who was a sportalthough the return journey would have to be done in the dark or with very in-different moonlight. We were utterly hat politely and passed through the into the road, with a deep drop. To go isolated at the Mistletoe Farm; for we swing door. were seven miles from Worthington, our nearest town, and ten miles, in the up as he left, and, addressing nobody a cropped hedge, full of stakes, and a opposite direction, from the nearest in particular, inquired in a harsh, rough deep drain, as I knew, ran on either railway station. My father farmed near- voice, with a queer burr in it: ly five hundred acres, some of the land -especially that lying toward Wor- here?" thington-being very poor stuff, and "At eight o'clock," replied the bar-only fit for sheep. There was not even maid, looking at her interrogator with a village near; the laborers lived in cot- no particular favor. "That is the dritages scattered over the estate; and in ver of the mail-cart who has just left." the depth of winter, when there was snow, or when the floods were out, we rising and putting some money on the were often a week at a time and never table. "Is that right? Good-night to saw a soul besides ourselves and our von."

employes. But we always had a good bit of strode to the door and was gone. orse-flesh in the stable; as, indeed, After tea in the half-lit coffee-room horse-flesh in the stable; as, indeed, was absolutely necessary, when our and a pipe in the bar, with the barmaid ing wheels, and a man whistling meronly means of communication with the to tell me the gossip, I started at about rily. outer world was by road, and when the half-past eight, called at the saddler's, "F distances were so great and the roads put my saddle under the seat, and set so had. The little bay mare that I was out for home. As we passed the blackgoing to drive-Fly-by-night was the smith's forge at the end of the street than the one which looked down from name we afterwards gave her-was a there was a pony being shod, and Mr. the mail cart. young one of our own breeding, clever Jack Plover, in a big great-coat, was "What the d as a cat and docile as a dog. From her looking on at the process. infancy she was my play-fellow; would "Cast a shoe, Mr. Tom, and had to come to me when I whistled to her; eat | turn back," he called out as I passed by. out of my hand or my pocket; and Out into the country, looking doubly when the time came for backing her black and dismal by contrast with the shall we do? and breaking her, there was nothing to cheerful light and warmth that we be done. She had perfect confidence were leaving behind; with the slanting was up with the excitement of the and trust in us all, and especially in me; the cat by the fireside could not be more gentle or more easy to control. If only people would learn that a horse mist and darkness blending hurdle and "Done with you," said Jack, turning can, by kind treatment and constant hedge-row, field and tree, into a vague, round. "You ride on ahead and find association, be made as tame and affec-tionate as a household pet, there would muddy, and, albeit the high-road, in toll-bar." be fewer broken bones from back bad condition; but the little mare has In half an hour the constable and jumpers and runaways.

harness the day before, as if she was and the prospect on either side is quisite variations. one of the squire's cracks and went out dreary enough. Now, steadily down only once a week.

my father put his head over the hedge for this is a deep descent, and one false and called to me: "May be the saddle won't be fin-

ished," he said, his red face glowing high, at all events, so there is some at the mare. "If so you can put up at | are trees on either hand. the Angel and have your tea; but don't be later than you can help. Have you I let the mare out at the bottom of the against him, was sentenced to seven got your watch on you?" "Yes," I said, wondering at the

question.

"You'd better give it to me," said heap of wayside stones, put there to my father, stretching his arm over the mend the road; and in a second we roine of the hour. The Squire himself hedge. "I heard yesterday, at the or- were over. dinary, there was a gentleman stopped I went out, of course, and the drivingon Monday night on the road. You box, the saddle and a debris of miscel haven't got too much money on you, I laneous articles after me. I landed suppose

partly on my shoulder, partly on my head, and was up again in a moment, 'No danger," said I, with a laugh, as I put my watch and chain into my although a bit dazed. The moment I he. father's big, brown hand. "They won't gained my feet I was seized by the get much out of me if they try it on." collar, and a harsh voice exclaimed-

It was all turf, and, for the first time, work," he added, receiving an answer I blessed the poverty of the land, that I was nothing loth to act upon the in the affirmative. "Good night, sir, made it worthless to plow. A dozen fences negotiated in the same mad fashion brought us into a field that skirted

on, parallel with the road, was impossi-The man with the slouched hat looked | ble, for there was a made-up bank with

side. I rode up and down by the bullfinch in despair. Was all my trouble "What time does the post go to be in vain? "At eight o'clock," replied the bar-At last I made up my mind, and rode,

not too fast, at the great, towering, straggling hedge. I put my arm across my face, shut my eyes, into it we went, "So I judged." replied the man. and out of it, with a scramble and a flounder, we came-separately. The bull-finch nearly brushed me out of the saddle, and the mare and I dropped side by side into the road, but both of And with a heavy, slouching gait, he

us on our legs. Before I had time to remount I heard the sound of approach-

"Pull up, Jack!" I called out. Jack's whistle ceased, and a more astonished countenance I never beheld

"What the dickens-" he began. Then I explained.

"Well," he said, at the end of without a word of commendation to me. "That is a good pony of yours. What

"I'll tell you," I said, for my blood

she was a world two good for har-bardest toward warm stable and well-back of the mail-cart, and driving along ness, I thought to myself, as I led her stocked rack, and the society of heavy as fast as Jack's pony could be induced out of the stable and proceeded to put Dobbin and his brethren. Not that my to go. Our only fear was lest the felher to the old-fashioned, square dog-cart, which turned up behind and herself to pieces through ruts and over for it was quite an hour and a half looked like a mail cart-barring the ill-laid stones, for there is Saturday in later than the time when the mail color, which was a dingy gray. The prospect, and with the country in this should have passed them. Down the little mare was my hunter when the state, we shall want the very last hill we went, our hearts thumping away hounds were in reach and my father ounce. Now we are climbing a hill, with excitement, not to mention the would let me go; and she carried me and, anon, we are on top, and the rain difficulty of holding on, and Jack peras gamely, even after twenty miles of and the wind beat savagely upon us forming "My Pretty Jane" with ex-

Well, to cut the story short, we got anly once a week. As we trotted quietly down the drive, the shedding ground with a tight rein one of them. The constable, in his and a careful lookout for loose stones; eagerness, jumped down directly the first man had seized the horse's head. step may take twenty pounds off the little mare's value. The banks are high, at all events, so there is some identical fellow who had been in the with cold, his eyes g'ancing critically shelter, and down at the bottom there Angel bar, and whose voice I had reare trees on either hand. It was pitch dark in this hollow, but and, two other convictions being proved

> hill and gave her her head. Suddenly, years' penal servitude. with a loud snort, she swerved violent-I went out with the hounds on Satly, ran the wheel of the trap on to a

urday, and my little mare was the hecame up to me, and, after complimenting us both on our achievement, said:

"What do you call her?" "Well, Squire," I replied, "we haven't given her a name vet." "Call her Little Fly-by-night," said

And that's how she got her name .-Argosy. -

lation of live stock and other personal property on hand, without having incurred the risk which so generally enviit when I saw it. ron mercantile and manufacturing pur-"Very well," I said, in a bad mixture suits, there is no reason why, having of French, Dutch, American and Gerhad the use of fences and buildings up man, "Ou ist der lorniette, confound it to the period of incipient decay, he

should not count the increase in price over first cost as resting entirely in the land proper. If gain is made out of the products of the farm, it is by common consent conceded that wheat growing does not, taking the years together, add to this gain. Especially is this true after at her. She bore the scrutiny without flinching, but softly piped "dank U!" I gave the woman a gulden (forty-two the first two or three years' cropping, and doubly true after the land has cents) and the l. p. infant still softly sighed "dank U," and held out her

become, owing to its location, materially enhanced in value. During all the years that the average

farmer has kept himself weighted down with inferior farm stock, on which he has made no profit, he has, nevertheless, secured a living. Under the mere drift of events-circumstances beyond his control-under which the man without brains and business tact shares to quite a degree equally with him who has a large gift of both, his land has

yearly grown in value, so that he finds a customer for his acres in the thrifty neighbor who has accumulated a bank balance, not by waiting for an increase in the value of the land he has no intention of selling, but through feeding his grain and grass, not simply that they may be consumed on the premises, that he may say his produce is not be-

ing hauled off, but, on the contrary, to well-bred animals, that pay a profit. We would ask, what source of profit

is there upon the farm, leaving out the It seems at first incredible to say that special lines, dairying, etc., except in following the plan to regularly turn off literature suffers from the encroachpaying live stock? Certainly continument of the moneyed power, but a little observation will show that asserous wheat growing, with other grains tion to be true. Especially it is true in added, to the exclusion of feeding, can New England, where literary rank is not be practiced upon lands in general, in fact not upon any land, without heavy priced above rubies, though one may be outlay for keeping up fertility. If the quite sure that the aspirant has the man who goes along slipshod from year rubies, too. Individuals who are cultito year, feeding scrub steers until they vated and appreciative aspire to the are four or five years old, will go into dignity of authorship. Destitute of one

market with a car-load, on same train spark of the divine fire, but having the with his neighbor who has a car-load of fair library style that is a part of a good two or three-year-olds of high breed- education and intelligence, added to ing, he ought to be able, after the the prestige of wealth and social posisales are made, to compute the advan- tion, they write their books (which are tages reached through receiving the usually compilations) and secure their proceeds from two or three years' keep, publishers. Why not? Publishing a at six cents, over anything he can book is a merchanical operation, and figure up on an experience of a four or there is no more reason why a woman five years' keep, upon a three-and-a-half cent basis. This is one way for a to bring out her book than there is why man to settle the question whether he she should not employ Worth to devise change. has ever really made any money, ex- her costume.

cept through what is forced upon him Yet, let us give this species of literary by the gradual rise in the value of land mechanics due deference. It is usually in his locality .- National Live Stock work done with special advantages:

turning buyers bring from Paris, and advance fashion-plates from abroad, infinite diversity is to prevail in the coming styles of dress. There are suits everely plain and others elaborately puffed and ruffled; clinging costumes and costumes which are more than bouffant, tailor-made dresses and confections of the Louis Quinzie period. In short, it may almost be said that every known form of woman's dress in civilized lands will be more or less worn during the coming season. As for the bodices,

tended evening parties, requires a kind you, sir, thank you." I had learned of nerve which ought to make a suc "dank U," by this time, so that I knew ful telephone man.-Boston Journal. ----

> "A LITTLE NONSENSE." -Handkerchief flirtations at the beach

are sea waves that are not sad. -Boston "Present it to the gentleman, my Star.

daughter!" said she, pushing forward -A fat and awkward billiard player another long petticoated infant, who is a cue-cumbersome specimen.-Cincindid actually lay the eye-glasses in my nati Traveler. hand. I set them on my nose and gazed -"Good bye" in the telephone re-

minds one of autumn; it is the yell o' leave.-Boston Bulletin.

-"What do you think of Fielding?" she asked young Mr. Tawmus. "Oh. it's important, of course, but it won't hand. I put some pence in it and the grateful couple withdrew. avail anything without good batting!"-Boston Post. A stout youth now came forward and

-A horse balked with a man in Buffalo said: "Thank you, sir! I carried the the other day, and he sat there in his dispatch to the man up to 'tother end." buggy for nine hours before the animal The guide told me what he said. I gave moved on. He was a house painter, him half a gulden and started for the working by the day, and would have station. A woman with a big bonnet on put in another hour if necessary .- Dehind side before intercepted me, said thank you, and addressed me a long troit Free Press.

and earnest speech in high Dutch. I didn't know what she said, but it must -"Can't understand this at all," said young Hyson; "can't understand it at "Well, tell it," said his partner. all." have been something awful. Inferring that one of her babies had been run over "Why, a whale goes down below, doesn't it?" "Oh, yes." "And this magazine by the engine while looking for my says it comes up to b'low, too. Now that's nonsense." But nobody would property, I hastily handed her the value of it, seven cents, and fled to the train just in time to get aboard. I mention this incident in detail because it is charlisten to him. -Oil City Derrick. -Idiocy of the weather topic: "Well,

acteristic of all Europe.-Amsterdam how do you like this weather?" inquired old man Barnstable of Mrs. McBaker, who always looks on the dark side of Literary Mechanism and Literary Art. things. "Don't like it at all," snapped that amiable virago. "Ah, don't, eh?" mildly replied old Barnstable, "er-er -how do you think you would like it if it suited you?"-Texas Siftings.

-Mamie, having been helped twice to everything on the table, slid down, when the coffee came in, from her chair with a sigh. "There, now," said her mamma, I suppose you have eaten so much that you feel uncomfortable." "Don't!" replied Mamie quickly, with a toss of her little head. "I just feel nice and smooth."-Chicago Tribune.

-"What did you get out of that oase?" asked the old lawyer. "I got my client out of it," replied the young one. "And what did he get out of it?" "Satisfaction, I reckon. I didn't leave anything else for him to get." "Young man," said the senior, proudly, "you'l never be a Judge. There is not enough money on the bench for you."-Ex-

-The wrong girl-Girl in hammoe'z Reading book Catches man By hook or crock.

Girl in kitchen Scrubbing pan Cannot gobble Any man. Ten years later, Head in whirl, Wished he'd taken Kitchen girl. -Oil City Blimard.

-"Good morning, Farmer Furrow," said the old deacon, as he leaned over the fence to have a friendly chat. "Mornin' deacon," nodded the farmer. "How is that sick pig this morning?" "O, that's gittin' along right smart, I reckon," cheerfully replied the granger. "And how is the rest of your folks?" continued the deacon. The farmer said



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And on we went, turned into the high not to me, but to some one else:	Why a State Can Not be Sued.	shapes-round, pointed and square; the	the creative order of work, its intrinsic	the deacon's head. "There!" he ex-	ATTICLOS TIDD ITD	German or English.
road and sped at a quick trot through "Hold his head down-hold his head	way a State Can Aut be Sued.	jersey basque, the jockey basque an	cheapness is apparent, and just literary	claimed: "by the time yer git them 'ere	CHICAGO HERALD,	
the gathering twilight in the direction down!"	Perhaps it might not be uninteresting	the zouave, opening over a veritable	criticism takes no social position as a	seeds out o' yer ha'r you'll find out how		YOU WANT THE BEST
of Worthington. A dusky form sprang to the mare's	to summarize the mesons why a server	waistcoat. Round waists onthered to a	factor in its conclusionsBoston Travel-	my folks is."-N. Y. Dairy.	All the News every day on four large	Tillastanted Weekler Deser
It was dark when we reached the out hera and kept her from attempting to	aiom State can not be mud amon built	belt, and round waists exactly like a		ay long is. It is party.	pages of seven columns each. The Hon.	published? If so, sub-
skirts of the little town, and the lights, rise. A third form knelt on the trap.	eigh State can not be sued, even by its	basque with tails cut off, yoke waists.		An Electric Gun.	Frank W. Palmer (Postmaster of Chi-	
not very brilliant if tried by modern "By jove!" exclaimed this last fellow.			How Long Will It Last ?!	An Lietti Coult.	cago), Editor-in-Chief. A Republican	Graphic. It contains four pages
		block waists and the old-lashioned sur-		Colonel Fosbery created a sensation	Daily for	of illustrations and eight pages
in the windows. Past the blacksmith's man!"	by a superior.". The sovereign has no	pliced waist, together with polonaises	The calculations about the British	at a lecture he recently gave to an as-		of reading matter. It is terse.
in the windows. Fast the blacksmith s man:	superior.	of every description. All these and	soal-fields have set statisticians at work	sembly of officers, small-arm inventors		It is vigorous. It is clean and
forge, with the great bellows roaring "What?" said he who had hold of	2. The King can do no wrong, be-	more appear among new styles. There	to determine how long the anthracite	and other experts at the Royal United		healthy. It gives all the news.
and the sparks fiving from the glowing my collar. "Do you mean to say it	cause he is above the law, being its	is no settled fashion. Quite as many	1 6081 OF this country will last. Our soft	Service Institute by suddenly drawing	Three months, \$1.50. One month on trial 50 cents.	Its home department is full of choice
cinders: past the butcher's, with a isn't the?"	source and there can be no wrong but	bodies are worn full as plain, and one	or bituminous coal is practically inex-	from its place of hiding, under the table.	trial 50 cents.	literature. Farming interests receive spe-
goodly display of some of our best beef; With a volley of oaths the other re-	by its violation.	may consult the becoming with the ut-	naustible, but east of the Rocky Moun-	a server a server and a server		
past the grocer's, where the half dozen plied in the negative. The man who	3 The writ runs in the name of the	most freedom. The jersev waist is ran-	tians, so far as known, hard or anthra-	a wonderful new gun, which he had	CHICAGO	cial and regular attention. It treats inde-
children who were flattening their noses had hold of me released me and joined	Sovereign and is sunnorted by his now.	Idly becoming what it is undoubtedly	I die anal in continued to a limited on b	Just brought from broge. The curred it		pendently of politics and affairs. During
against the panes turned to look at us; the other. They whispered together for	er It would be abaurd for the Sover	best fitted for-a neglige and demi-toilet	the State of Pennsylvania. There are	a "baby elictric gun." It looked like a	"WEEKLY HERALD"	the year it gives over 200 pages of illustra-
and so, clattering over the uneven cob- a few seconds. Then the first one came	eine to call himself into court to an	garment. It gives perfect freedom of	890 000 sousre miles of hard coal cour	pretty carbine, but it had no mechanism	WEEKLY HERALD	tions, embracing every variety of subject,
bles of the pavement, to the saddler's back to me and said, with a fine pre-	eigh to can musel into court to an-	movement, while it fits the figure	say in that State Estimation a hundred	and could not possibly go off until con-	Acknowledged by everybody who has	from the choicest art production to the
shop. The proprietor himself, a staid tense of indifference:		smoothly and is almost universally be	tons to the acre in depth, would give	nected up to the source of electric force.	read it to be the best eight-page paper	customs, manners and noteworthy incidents
and portly person, conscious of the im- "Nasty accident, sir! But it might	penalty prescribed by himself.	soming Nothing can be more carsible	tons to the acre in depth, would give	This done, it could be fired with amazing	ever published, at the low price of	and everyday scenes of every people; and
and porty person, conscious of the im-	4. There is no power to enforce judg-	for children's mean and it is also ad	320,000,000 tons. As the various strata	rapidity, 104 rounds having a few days	11 PER YEAR.	Cartoons upon events, men and measures.
portance which attaches to his position have been worse. It's lucky we were		for children's wear, and it is also ad-	of coal would average thirty feet in	before been fired from it by its inventor,		Try it a year, subscription price \$2.50 a year.
in a country town, came out and nodded at hand to help you."	to obey the judgment of its courts; it	mirably adapted for growing girls.	depth, a grand total of 9,600,000,000 rep-	M. Pleper, of Liege, in two minutes.	Postage Free.	Sample copies and terms to agents, 5 cents.
s greeting. "I don't know about that," I replied,	can not compel itself. The judgment	Economically considered, it is a boon,	resents the total production. As the	Colonel Fosbery fired two rounds with	Contains correct market reports, all	ADDRESS THE WEEKLY GRAPHIC.
"A cold night, Mr. Tom," says he, with no small acrimony, "for my horse	of the court is the will of the Sovereign,	since it may be worn with the skirt of	present consumption is 30,000,000 tons	infinitesimal powder charges. He had	the news, and general reading interest-	182 & 184 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.
with a shiver, as the wind took his apron. shied at one of you. She never did it in	and consequently can not be made use	any dress not past renovating. and the	per annum, it will be over three hundred	prepared himself by secreting under his	ing to the farmer and his family. Special	We offer The Weekly Graphic in
"I'm not quite ready for you. Your her life before. You'll oblige me by	of to coerce the Sovereign The Con-	busy woman, with little time for dress-	years before the Pennsylvania supply	vest a small circuit of wire and putting	terms to agents and clubs. Sample	Club with
father didn't come in yesterday, so I helping to get her out."	tinent.	making, finds in it a convenient and	will be exhausted. Some very line an-	on a banderole, supporting what looked	Copies free. Address,	The Columbus Journal
thought you wouldn't want the saddle In a twinkling we had the harness		comfortable garment all ready to put on.	thracite coal has been found in Colorado.	like a two ounce vial, but was in fact an	OUICACO VERALD COMP'V	For \$3.50 a year in advance.
till next week." undone, and the mare, with a flounder	-The Oil City Derrick is noted for	It is not at all likely that it will go out	and other strata of it will doubtless be	electric accumulator, with sufficient	CHICAGO HERALD COMP'Y	
"I wan't it for Saturday," said I, and a stagger, was on her feet, and	dropping into sentences with a whole	of fashion; on the contrary, it will prob-	uncovered in parts of the extreme west-		120 and 122 Fifth-av.,	REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you
leaning sideways out of the trap. "The shook herself in a disgusted fashion.	volume of meaning. It says: "The	ably be enrolled among standard gar-	ern country, but with our vast stores of	stored up energy to discharge 2,000	totf CHICAGO, ILL	KCOI go and dare before you die, something mighty
bounds are at the coppice, and the little The men said nothing but obeyed	best thing in print-a pretty girl in a	ments; but only expensive silk jerseys	bituminous coal our wood and netro-	rounds. The cartridges were innocent	the Chickov, in	and sublime leave behind
mare and I are going. Can you do it my directions. Luckily, nothing was	calico dress." There are bosts of young	will be in good taste for evening wear	I have also be and in the second of a second	looking mites and contained no detonat-	A ALVANDURALVA	to conquer time. \$66 a week in your own
for me if I put up?" broken. The mare had rubbed a little		and they for very young ladies Phil-		ing substances, nothing in fact but		town. \$5 ontfit free. No risk. Every-
The saddler thought for a moment. hair off her, as well as I could tell, but	stories high and esting heah in hese	adelphia Press.	matter how dense our population. Then	simple powder and a wad. The opinion	State & mentoe sts., Chicago	thing new. Capital not required We
"Ay, I can do that," he said, at her knees were all right. In seven or	ments to whom the Inter Ocean com		is is not unreasonable to believe that	was expressed by various speakers that	WILLINGER PROPERTIES IN SALVING LINE	will furnish you everything. Many are
	mends the sontiment Why not havin to	-A child born in Cleveland, recently.		the electric gun must once more revolu-	fer fall, 30 pages, 310 Experiage	making fortunes. Ladies make as much
length. "Will you call in between eight minutes from the time we went	line sentiment. Why not begin to	had one body, but it wore two distinct	chemistry may give us new heat pro-	tionize the manufacture of small arms	of Lastreparpie Salty, Cape, Selle	as men, and boys and girls make great
eight and nine and it shall be ready for over, so quickly did it all happen, I was	inve, young man: The man who waits	1 4 4 1 1	ducing combinations which will dispense	within a brief period Electrical Jour-		pay. Reader, if you want business at
you." in my seat again, ready to start.	to get rich before marrying is a fool for	-Cleveland Herald	with the use of our present fuels Dem-	nal.	Materiale, also Includes Instruction and Es-	which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT
I agreed, shook up the mare, and, a My assailants, or assistants, which-			erest's Monthly.		of Choice linad Minicy	& Co., Portland, Maine. 31-v
for york ferther down, turned in over they were, made no opposition,	Ucean.					al-y
			30 S			