## THE JOURNAL.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 16, 1884.

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

#### HIS GIRL.

Her eyes are lovely. I won't tell What hue their loveliness may show; Her braided hair becomes her well, In color like—but ah, no ! no ! That is my secret—red or brown, It is the prettiest hair in town !

She walks with such a dainty charm, But whether she be short or tall, Of rounded limb or sylph-like form, Her figure suits me-that is all ! Nor do I choose the world to know If allk her dress, or calico.

My precious girl is worth her weight, Not in rough gold, but diamonds fine, And whether that be small or great I leave the reader to divine. sk me to guage her solid worth-he would outweigh the whole round

To rhyme her praise is such delight That I must keep it to myself, Lest one should better verses write And lay me gently on the shelf. I am not jealous, but you see, This charming girl-belongs to me. -M. S. Bridges, in Continent.

A SOCIETY ITEM.

"Did ye see the Cyclops Courier, Miss Abigail?" queried old Simon Sharpe, in quite a fever of excitement.

He was leaning over the little greenpainted gate, coatless and blue-shirted. Just beyond Miss Abigail Byrnes paused in her task of tying up heavy-headed August roses-a tall, angular figure, clad in a brown-and-white striped print | berry puff-balls, and maybe they'll comand big yellow sun-bonnet. Very bony, scant of smiles and hard of feature was had never been in lov herself, and it Miss Abigail, but gentle and generous takes more than strawterry puff-balls to as a child's was the heart under the

ugly calico gown. "No," she replied, "I haven't seen it -what's the news?"

He responded with a counter question. "You remember Roger Kearney?" "To be sure. He went to the city to

start a big store. What of him?" "They be a-saying down at the Corner that just now when he had got his big store built, stocked and flourishin'. he has gone and been burned clean out, every yard of silk-stuff and ivory but- ful Dorothy walked away. Down at the

He paused, breathless.

Miss Abigail clasped her thin hands and elevated her pale brows in dismay -not at the peculiar English and curious rhetoric of her narrator, but at the startling information imparted. "Land's sakes!" she ejaculated. "You don't look, and thought of the dead summer say so!"

Simon nodded vigorously.

"Yes," he affirmed, with the apparent to her brain and there burned the resavage relish observable in even phlegmatic natures when the misfortunes of another is the subject of discussion, "lost everything, they say! Hadn't no insurance, neither. H'ain't saved a spool o' thread. Not as much as a hook, how foolish she was, growing to imagine it might be-his. nor darnin' needle left!"

"You musn't speak so," said Dorothy, striving to swallow the great choking lump in her throat. "It is—some other— In the Holy Mountains.

Mr. Carlisle. "Yes," mocked Miss Abigail scornfully, "very likely! Do you suppose there are two men with exactly the same name-down to the middle initialwhose departure would be considered worth chronicling in the Cyclops Cou-

rier-do you?" But Dorothy sprang to the door, and ran down stairs, and out into the monks in the twelfth century, when the place was in the possession of the Tarshadowy old orchard like a thing pursued

And there she fluing herself down on the smooth, short grass, dry-eyed, white-lipped, half mad with searing, incred-vlous pain.

And up in the room she had just left, hard-featured Miss Abigail sat down in Dorothy's own particular, be:ibboned rocker, and finging her blue aprou over her face cried like a baby for very sympathy. The day wore on, the gay, sweet, warm August day. And still Dorothy lay crushed, and faint, and heart-sick under the big apple tree. The Courier was dated the 15ththis was the 17th. City papers were mellow when they reached the little village. He had been gone two days but then he hadn't gone! There was some mistake, she kept telling herself

over and over, though in her innermost soul she did nt bel eve there was. Within Miss Abigail went around the

house with a very stern countenance and very red eyes. "I'll make some strawberry puff-balls for supper," she decided, gravely. cleared. "She was always powerful fond of straw-

fort her some!" But then Miss Ab'gall cure such heartaches. The soft, purplish dusk lay over the

farm when Dorothy felt a gentle touch on her shoulder. "Come in to supper. child. You'll catch your death o' cold.'

She rose up slowly. "I am not going into the house," she said. "I should smother."

Miss Abigail held forth the tempting bait within, and shook her head in sor rowful foreboding as utterly disregardgate she paused-the low, wide, green

gate where she had so often stood to listen to the ringing footstep coming up the country road. So often, but now-never again! De

spite the pain of remembrance she found herself recalling every dear word, and days. She had been something of a bookworm all her life, and now flashed

> bellious, passionate cry of Othello: "My heart is turned to stone; I strike it And it hurts my hand!" Hark! a footstep! she must go in;

"Who is here?" he asked in a hollow

sailors would cry out, "Here's another. Come give him Leang Leang." These

On the bank of the Donets River, in sailors were absolutely madmen. The the Province of Kharkoff, there is a officers attempted to restrain them, and high, chalky mountain, as white as snow, whose shape reminds the beholder said to them: "You ought to be ashamed of such cowardly, dirty work." They of an enormous temple, crowned with a replied: "The Annamites are savages pinnacle. Upon a slope on the side of They carried the head of Captain the mountain stands a convent whose Riviere on the top of a pole, and if they shining gilt domes rise above the ma-jestic old oak trees that surround it. This is the Convent of the Holy Moun-tains. It was established by Russian carried the day they would cut the French to pieces or saw them in two with planks." There was no reply possible to this. It was true, and so they

were left to their grim work. tars. The monks lived in catacombs

The Most Dangerous Form of Gambling. connected by a subterranean passage with the river. In the Russian chroni-What is the worse kind of gambling cles the convent was known as the one might be a subject for some of our de-"beyond the frontier." Many Christian bating societies or magazine symposihermits were murdered there by the ums. The most public is, as a rule, Tartars. At length the holy fathers considered to be the most disreputable. determined to defend themselves. They Little boys playing pitch-and-toss in the obtained cannon and other arms, and streets recall the shocking career of repeatedly saved not only themselves, Hogarth's "Idle Apprentice." The open but also many Russian prisoners, from doors, the gilded saloons, the gay crowd the Tartars. In the course of time, at Monte Carlo repel the thoughtful as when the Muscovite Czars conquered much as they attract the thoughtless. the Tartars, the convent became a sacred Then playing high at a club is general-asylum for all who were persecuted by ly considered worse than playing for the Czar's authorities. Runaway peas- the same stakes at a friend's house. It ants, Cossacks, and even rebellious would therefore seem as if in this case gers in the two cars. I got the signal Boyards, found a safe abode there. By "vice lost half its sin by losing all its from the conductor to start, and I grossness." But if we come to the real pulled out. We had got under considorder of the Czar the monks were dis persed, and the convent was abolished. danger, it is open to question whether the man who begins to speculate on the During the present century the convent has been re-established, but the cata-Stock Exchange is not in a more perilous path than any of his rivals in gine and whistled for brakes. The combs, left alone for four centuries, the other forms of gambling. In the conductor and brakemen jumped off. were quite forgotten until about twenty first place, there is the great temptation They uncoupled the passenger cars and years ago, when they were accidentally that he can do it, so to speak, in the set the brakes on them, bringing them

discovered. They have since been dark. He can live, to outward seeming, On entering the convent I noticed a quiet and decorous life, attending to everywhere well-fed and well-dressed his ostensible work with rigid punctualmonks idling about. "How unlike these ity and going to church with his family men are to those who centuries ago dug twice on Sunday. Yet through a few these catacombs, and with swords in lines-a telegram, or a hurried visit to their hands fought against the Tartar hordes," I said to myself. I gave a hint of my thought to an intelligent monk

whose acquaintance I made. amount on the turn-up of a card he "Don't do us injustice," he answered. would consider himself, and be held by "Times are changed, and men are his friends, wicked or insane. If he changed, too; but we have high characwent to Monaco he could only lose all ters of our own. Follow me. the money in his pockets; but one He led me into the underground

glance at an evening paper sometimes tells him that he has lost far beyond his church, where, during four centuries. savings and is doomed to beggary pernot a prayer was delivered nor a taper burned. A shudder seized me when haps for life. He often stakes what he found myself in a dark, damp underdoes not possess and gambles with ground passage. The lower we descend counters he cannot redeem. His wife ed, the more stifling the air was. Finally and his children know nothing of the

we entered the church, which was a dark, secret work until ruin is brought home dripping vault. The severe faces of the to them by his flight-sometimes by his holy images seemed to tremble in the suicide. Minor catastrophes are atweak light of the oil lamps that hung tested in the domestic tales of many before them. "And here for centuries thousand households, and often in those God was glorified, and men tried to where the loss means all. Sometimes a silence the voice of their nature, man, through the very limit of his thought I. Suddenly I was startled by capital and the narrowness of the ina strange appearance. There slowly approached us a figure clad in a wide, come derived from it, is tempted into dangerous investments, or speculations dark cloak, ornamented with white supposed to be safe, and loses in a few insignia-the skull and bones and white weeks the whole of the little store on crosses. It was a schema-monk.

virons and forbid the entry of any

Henry Clay on Signs.

I will relate a story of Henry Clay,

who once offered in the Senate a resolu-

ness to itself before its passage, nothing of the original resolutions being left. Mr. Clay rose, much disgusted, and said

it reminded him of the misfortune of his

(I believe this is but a variant of a story

told by Benjamin Franklin, but at all

Jenkins was an old resident of the

place and well-known for honesty of

dealing. He was induced one day, by

an enterprising painter, to put an elab-

orate sign over his shop door-thus: "Job Jenkins sells boots and shoes,

cheap for cash." It looked and read

well from across the street, but an old

events this is what Mr. Clay said):

"small outsider," either personally or

could by any means draw a cordon Exchange and its en-

#### Chased by Flames.

this

"I don't expect to live much longer, and after I am dead I wan't you to put in the papers the story of that ride I had from Prospect to Brocton in 1869." The speaker was Duff Brown, an old locomotive engineer, who was lying at home in Portland, this county, dving with consumption. This was several weeks ago. On the 7th of this month he died. He was nearly 60 years

His story of the awful ride is "In 1839 I was running a mixed train on the Buffalo, Corry & Erie Rail-

way. The track between Prospect or Mayville Summit and Brocton Junction is so crooked that, while the distance is actually only ten miles, the curves make it by rail fourteen. The grade for the whole distance is over seventy feet to the mile.

"About nine o'clock on the night of August 17, 1869, we reached the Summit with a train of two passenger cars, six oil cars and a box car. The latter contained two valuable trotting horses, and their keepers with them, on their way. I believe, to the Cleveland meeting. There were fifty or sixty passen-

erable headway when, looking back, I saw that an oil car in the middle of the train was on fire. I reversed my en-

to a stop. Supposing that the brakes on the burning oil cars would also be put on, I called to a brakeman on the box car to draw the coupling pin between that car and the head oil tank, backing so that he could do it, intead-

drawn, what was my horror to see that the burning cars were following me at a speed that was rapidly increasing. The men had not succeeded in putting on the brakes. I saw that the only

thing to be done was to run for it to Brocton, and the chances were that we would never reach there at the spred which we would be obliged to make around those sharp reverse curves where we had never run over twenty miles an hour.

"When I saw the flaming cars-for the whole six were on fire by this time -plunging after me, and only a few eet away, I pulled the throttle open. The oil cars caught me, though, before got away. They came with full force against the rear of the box car. smashing in one end and knocking the horses and their keepers flat on the floor. The heat was almost unbearable. and do my best, I couldn't place more than thirty feet between the purwhich he and his family relied. If we suing column of fire and ourselves. By the light from the furnace as my fireman opened the door to pile in the coal

### OF GENERAL INTEREST.

- Mrs. Ross does not read the papers for fear she will find something about Charley in them. - Philadelphia Press. -Under the scepter of the Czar of Russia live thirty-eight different nation-alities, each speaking its own language, which is foreign to all others.

-Wedding cards are getting larger, and it is hard to distinguish them from invitations to "openings" at the fashion-able milliners'.—*Chicago Journal*.

-Watchmen in the Cincinnati wholesale district declare that the ghost of a New York traveling salesman appears to them each night.-Cincinnati Times. -Mineola has the longest wagon road bridge in Texas, if not in the world. It is across the Sabine River and swampa mile and three-quarters.-Chicago Herald.

-Workmen digging in the bed of phosphate recently discovered at Camridge, Md., found the petrified skulls of three children, and the foot, ankle, and slipper of a woman.

-A remarkably beautiful rabbit was killed near Eufsula, La., the other day. It was of a solid light buff or dove color on the back, with snow white hair underneath and on the legs, and pink-colored eyes.

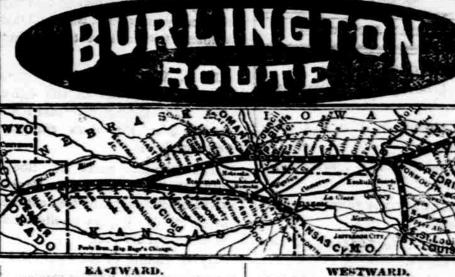
-The big diamond recently found in South Africa, though weighing nearly six ounces, is not estimated as worth more than \$10,000, the color being bad. However, a bath of acid has improved it.-N. Y. Sun.

-Mrs. Lyle Cheeny, of Baltic, Conn., has a gold-fish, and by some way it got out of the water onto the floor and was there from six to eight hours. When they put it back it revived, and is now all right. - Hartford Post.

-Joking with loaded revolvers seems to be a pastime that never loses interest. Fortunately the new fashion seems to be to use the shooter as his own target. If t keeps up that way some fools of the present generation will cease to trouble the world.-Chicago Inter Ocean.

-Buffalos, after an absence of several years, are now returning to the plains of North Texas, and will likely remain there if they can engage the sympathy of the Government in establishing laws forbidding their wholesale and wanton destruction by the mighty Nimrods .-Chicago Times.

-The Georgian's mouth waters while he talks of 'possum, hedged in with brown gravy and sweet potatoes with sugar on them. A Georgia editor, who attended a hunt and the subsequent feast, remarks: "It was the first 'possum we ever ate, but if our legs hold out it will not be the last one."-Chicago News. -The walls of Canton, China, are of sandstone, capped with brick. They are twenty feet thick and from twentyfive to forty feet high. There are twelve outer gates, four in the partition wall, and two water gates, through which its nass into the I caught sight of the face of one of the The gates are all shut at night, and a horsemen in the box car, he having guard is stationed near them to preserve climbed up to the grated opening in the order.



Daily Express Trains 'er Omalia, Cai ago, Kansas City, St. Louis, and all points ast. Through cars via Peoris to Indian-polis. Riegant Pultman Palace Cars and Daily Express Trains for Denver, con-necting in Union Depot for all points in Colorado, Utah, Cailfornia, a: d the et tire West. The advent of this line gives the trav-elec's New Route to the West, with scenery apolis. Elegant Pultman Paince Cars and Day coughes on all through trains, and ing vars cast of Missouri River. and advantages uncoualled clawhere Through Tickets rt the 'owest listes are on sale at all the important stations, and

buggage will be checked to destination. Any information as to rate, routes estime tables will be the tfully furnished upon application to any agent, or to F. S. EUSTIS, General Ticket Agent, Omaha, Neb.





# \$2.50 a Year Postage Included.

The OHIJAGO WEEKLY NEWS is recognized as a paper unsurpassed in all the requirements of American Journalism. It stands conspicuous among the metropolitan journals of the country as a complete News-paper. In the matter of telegraphic service, having the advantage of connection with the CHICAGO DAILYNEWS, it has at its command all the dispatches of the Western Associated Press, besides a very extensive service of Special Telegrams from all important points. As a News-paper it has no superior. It is INDEPENDENT in Politics, presenting all political news, free from partisan bias or coloring, and absolutely without fear or favor as to parties. It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER. Each issue contains several COM-PLETED STORIES, a SERIAL STORY of absorbing interest, and a rich variety of condensed notes on Fashions, Art, Industries, Literature, Science, etc., etc. Its Market Quotations are complete, and to be relied upon. It is unsurpassed as an enterprising, pure, and trustworthy GENERAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER. Our special Clubbing Terms bring it within the reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office Send subscriptions to this office.

Miss Abigail promptly tied the strings of her sunbonnet afresh and let down move. She leaned heavily against the her gown, which had been pinned care- green post-pillar. A voice! Whose fully up. "I'll just run over to Mrs. voice? The gate was fin Evans'," she declared, "and borrow the arms were round her-Courier. She takes it. News don't taste good at second-hand, anyhow!"

And she went. Leaning out of a picturesque, vinewreathed window up at the rambling, white country house of which Miss Abigail was mistress looked pretty Dorothy Stratton.

"Where on earth is Aunt going?" she had gone to Europe with your wife. asked herself bewilderedly as she caught We read it in the Cyclops Courier.

sight of the tall, flying figure. "Leav-ing the roses only half tied up, too!" "A But just then a stray sunbeam lit the Was "And you believed it? Good heavens! Was that why Dolly fainted at sight of me? My father and mother sailed for stone on Dorothy's finger to dazzling the Continent. Our initials are the flame. She forgot all about Miss Abisame. I told them all about Dorothy gail's hurried exit as she turned it now this way, now that, and ended by kissbefore they left, and if she will only consent to a hurried marriage we will join ing it in a burst of rapture. them in Paris in September. Oh, you're "You dear, dear little ring!" she said.

listening, you dear little sinner! What You see it was quite novel to her vet do you say-yes? That is right! And you doubted me! Dolly, Dolly! aren't -her engagement and her ring. This was only August. In May she you ashamed of yourself?" had not dreamed of the existence of "Yes," said Dolly, "I am!"-Chicage

such a person as Mr. Paul Carlisle. He had come down to Blue-Berry Tribune. Hill in June, a popular and successful young sculptor, seeking rest, isolation and country quiet. And the very first

thing he did-he who could have chosen Cold drinks are natural to man last season from half a dozen brilliant

though most people nowadays are so used to hot drinks that they do not feel society belles-was to fall head over ears in love with Dorothy Stratton. satisfaction-really stimulation-unless they have them. Hot drinks are inju-She captured his erratic artistic fanrious to the tongue, for they deaden its cy, and she pleased his instinctive sense sensation, and, after taking hot soup or of refinement.

She was so lithe and graceful, with drink, the tongue becomes quite numb such round marvelous curves of throat and unable to tas'e the fine flavor of a dish. The teeth are greatly injured by and arms. And she held her small, them, and many dentists say that caries sloe-black head with such charming dignity. And what could be more winis due to them alone. They crack the some than the face with its clear, colorenamel, and thus allow caries to set in. When caries has once set in hot drinks less skin and liquid gray eyes, and curved black brows and grave, sweet, are a common cause of neuralgia. Hot drinks are especially hurtful to crimson mouth?

the stomach. They cause irritation of Just how June and July passed neither of these happy, foolish young people could have lucidly explained. the nerves of the stomach, and consequent mild inflammation of that organ, And the precise manner in which he so that after a hot drink the stomach is had spoken at last, the shy confusion of red and congested. In time a debiliher answer, the parting with regrets, tated condition is set up. A temperature of 100 degrees Fahr. also destroys hopes, love unutterable, was still a mere mystic, entrancing, delicious rememthe active ferment of the gastric juice, pepsin, and so leads to indigestion. If brance.

But there was the ring, a glittering, the stomach is at all disordered, hot tangible reality. So what wonder Doro- drinks give rise to much griping pain, thy turned it up and down, and under and in many cases to vomiting. In and over and kissed it in sheer joy of cases of diarrhæa, too, hot drinks only heart? increase it, while cold ones tend to les-

Over at Mrs. Evans' Miss Abigail sat, sen it. her sunbonnet untied and pushed back Thirst is not common in winter, unon her head, her spectacles perched on her accommodatingly rigid nose, deep "Too bad, eh?" queried Mrs. Evans,

against the impending shower of bul-Mrs. Evans, in feeble alarm, "do tell!" | taken luke warm for a time with little came home to her father's farm this lets, they rushed on. A great butcher-ing then commenced. Two volleys were heavily. "Father, your office needs our brave old engine knew our danger But her visitor made no reply, only apparent damage. The least injurious roused herself with an effort, tied her is cocoa, made with plenty of milk, and sunbonnet strings with an energetic allowed to stand until nearly cool. A and had her fears. Neither the firefired. It was quite a treat to see these man nor myself spoke another word. shingling," says she one day. The next fan-like streams of bullets sweeping day the shingles were on the spot, and "My fireman and I were so weak jerk, and marched straight out of the good test is to apply the little finger to down upon the fugitives. They were the young lady proposed to have some house, the Cyclops Courier in her hand. the drink, and if it be not too hot to it, when we brought our locomotive to a Mrs. Evans stared after her a moment. then it may be safely taken.-Boston Then she tapped her forehead signifi- Science News. cantly, muttered a single word, an from a huge watering-pot, which moved geometrically, ran the lines after Euclid, went complacently on topping her gooseberries. Dorothy, still sitting ruined. And how long do you think and shingled the office as neatly and ex-Chewed Codfish. we were in making sixteen miles? We them down by dozens. In a cloud of peditiously as the village professor of shingling himself could have done. She dreamily by the vine-wreathed window, dust and gravel we could see some who ran two miles up to the Lake Shore "Would you like to buy seemed to be driven mad, picking them-selves up like wounded animals. Gathtwisting the bright circlet round and densed codfish? track. Just twelve minutes from the pulled down the staging and erected it round on her slim brown finger, started Summit to the spot where we stopped! "What is condensed codfish?" again over the ell to the house, and, in as Miss Abigail banged the garden gate ering up their robes in a comical man-A plumb eighty miles an hour, not counting the time lost getting under The man opened a box and showed spite of parental injunction, shingled behind her and hurried up the path. ner, their long hair unfastened and streaming down their backs made them look like women. Others tried preparation which he said was simply the ell and a sloping shed attached. She A heavy tre d on the stairs, the door ground codfish. headway and stopping beyond Brocton. "Thanks be to God! The engineer practiced music for pleasure in the was flung wide, and she stalked into "What put it into your head to grind meantime, however, and read German the dainty chamber, all pink silesia and it in this manner ? " to escape by swimming a lagoon to try to reach the junks. These were killed on the express train, seeing us tearing for a pastime. "Nothing," added the snowy dotted muslin, like a herald of down that mountain with an eighth of "Well, I was in the fish business gentleman, "would be further from her in the water. Some good divers re-mained a long time under water. Our men continued to kill them all the same, WAT. barely making enough to keep coul and body together, when a friend came in a mile of solid fire in close pursuit of own inclination than notoriety."-"Dorothy!" she said, in quite an awful Lewiston (Me.) Journal. and chaffed me for not going into some other business. He picked up a big codfish scornfully and said : "Now, voice. "Aunt!" cried Dorothy, rising. when they came up to breathe, like rats. -Mr. John L. Brooks, who died recently "Look there! Read." The men then amused themselves countat Napa, Cal., leaving an estate of about She held up the paper and waved that is a pretty thing to offer s man ; its ing the dead-fifty on the left, eighty to one hundred thousand dollars, willed the right. In the village were small heaps. With those piled in the south-ern forts, about eight hundred or a her arm with a tragic gesture of comjust a mess of strings that nobody can mand chew." And to chafe me still further, Dorothy glanced at the paragraph he said in sort of a jocular way, "You thousand must have been disposed of. have been kind and devoted to me here, pointed out and read as bidden. ought to hire a boy to chew that fish And this is what she read: "The for your customers." I got an idea accil exodus has begun. Among the from that, and before night I had a The sailors made bets as to the number rather than to relatives far away, who destroyed. About nine in the morning are, most of them at least, able to take names of the pleasure seekers leaving grinding machine, and next morning this evening on the steamship Asia to put out a sign 'Condensed Codfish. us for a mile they gave up the pursuit, all was over and the rout of the Annamcare of themselves, and from whose ites was complete. The heat was in- lives and interests I have long been reand in three hours there was nothing enumer on the Continent we notice tense, and the sailors, maddened by the left of them but smoking ruins." moved. 1 say this without any dispar-Everybody wondered what that was sun and the noise, and quivering with accitement, rushed out of the fort after that I have duly considered and deliberthose of Paul A. Carlisle and wife." Dunkirk Cor. N. Y. Sun. and most of them bought some to try. Dorothy looked at the paper blankly. It took like fire, and in less than a the wounded. Some were crouching in holes, others were feigning death, while ary wishes."-San Francisco Call. Then she began and read it over -A Kentucky housewife glories in month I was clearing \$35 a day on that "Well?" questioned Miss Abigail one boy to do the chewing for my cus-tornly. the possession of a waffle-iron made by ary wishes."-San Francisco Call. others at the last gasp were stretching out their hands, pleading for mercy and shouting "Han Han" in heart-rending in the Bad Lands, Montana, in which a negro blacksmith in 1760, and which age has not withered, as it still turns The girl stood up, white to the very am shipping it all over the country and out waffles with the date of that year tips and trembling a little, accents. Our men slaughtered them the Marquise de Mores was accompanied imprinted on them; all of which is too am about to close arrangements for "There's some-mistake," she said. supplying the English market through Miss Abigail gave a distrustful snort. a New York house. If that succeeds I with bayonets, or brained them with by her husband, she shot and killed the but ends of their muskets. The three deer with as much dexterity as waffle wonderful to be true.-Louisville Courier-Journal. "If there is," she asserted, "we've can retire in five years with a fortune. Annamite servants, diminutive, effemithough she was an expert at the business. "If there is, she asserted, but i' My friend is keeping books for me and And then waxing emphatic, "A double-distilled acamp." My friend is keeping books for me and says he is the inventor of chewed cod-field."—Chicago Herald. -The Salvation Army of England in nate lads, who had followed the infanthaving fifteen halls built, with seating ry from Saigon, were hunted out. When \_\_\_\_\_\_ -The Crow Indians are ent -The Crow Indians are estim capacity for 25,000 people.

Nearer-nearer still! She could not "A monk and a layman, holy father," answered my guide. "Layman! Why layman? Go and by letter or telegram, a widespread and voice? The gate was flung wide; close pray that you may be received into the insidious evil, more dangerous to the convent. Hasten, for the ax is laid at peace and security of English homes Dark! Oh, how dark it was grow the root of the tree. An unquenchable than all the card-parties in town or

ing---Five minutes later Miss Abigail look ed up in swift amazement as a tall young

The schema-monk prostrated himself figure strode into the little parlor bearon the earthen floor and sobbed. We ing in his arms a slender, pink-clad left the church. My guide told me that burden. My dived in the cata-"You!" she cried. "I thought you combs for over thirteen years.

We entered another underground apartment. An iron door was seen at tion in which he was greatly interested, and which was amended out of all likethe end of a passage. "In that cell," said my guide, "the

Hermit John lived for seventeen years. He was born in 1795. From boyhood he seemed to be a religious enthusiast, yet old boot-maker at Ashland, Job Jenkins. he staved in the world until his thirtyeighth year. Then he entered the convent, put fetters upon himself, and began to mortify his flesh. The meanest and hardest work he performed joyfully. He prayed to be permitted to shut himself up in the catcombs, but the Prior submitted him to various trials for years. At length, in 1860, he was blessed and

allowed to shut himself up in this cell. A coffin with a little straw in it was put in the cell, and daily bread and water friend ran to him and in a very confiden-Hot and Cold Drinks. were given to him. Here he remained

> in the winter, without any stove. He that we all well know. Everybody knows that you sell only for cash. It prayed day and night. Finally he looked like a skeleton, and then he had looks insulting to place it upon your visions. Various saints, and even Christ, appeared to him, and comforted sign. Take it off at once or it will ruin him. There is a little hole leading from your business." Job sorrowfully took his cell to the underground church. Applying his ear to that hole, John used called in to express his admiration of ton came in sight down in the valley. to listen to the divine services in the the sign: "Only, my dear Job, you in- The relief I felt when these came in church. At last, in 1877, he died, and was buried in the cell." My guide opened the iron door, and

there in the floor I saw the black grave of the hermit. Heavy fetters lay on the floor. A dark painting of the crucifixion hung on the wall, which was lighted by an oil lamp. larity."

When we emerged from the catacombs we met a stout, handsome monk, with two young women leaning on his arms. -Cor. N. Y. Sun.

The Horrible Story of Hue.

Pierre Lote, an officer of the French expeditionary force in Tonquin, sends pered as well without the sign as with to the Paris Figaro the following it, and nobody had any improvements description of the fall of Hue: The

A Phenomenal Maine Girl.

How the Enterprising Burglar Burgles. guns of the fort, which was filled with less sugary or hot-spiced foods have The antagonist of modern advanced got there? If not there would be an sailors armed with Krapotchat repeat-Now I'll tell you how these fellows de been taken. In cold weather the air education, if there be any, should have inevitable crash in which not only we, ing rifles with sights carefully adjusted the work. They do not carry their tools in the perusal of the Cyclops Courier. contains more moisture than in hot, and heard a little lecture that a gentleman to the distance. Magazines of rifles were duly loaded. The men looked on but probably scores of others, would be with them: that would be a dangerous in cold weather there is less perspiragave on the street Wednesday morning. crushed to death. All this conjecturing briskly "topping" gooseberries. "Yes," assented Miss Abigail, "after of heat in the body, and if that is not proceeding in these days of acute detion. Hot drinks increase the volume The question had arisen as to the tenwaiting until a flank movement of the did not occupy two seconds, but in that tectives and well organized police forces. dency of modern advanced education to two seconds I lived years. other troops and the firing of the bam-They steal their implements in the imall his years of saving-eh! what's required it is quickly got rid of by the create a disgust for manual labor. The boo huts should drive the human quarry mediate neighborhood of the safe upon " 'Good God!' I said to my firemen. skin. Water is the best thirst quencher, gentleman told an anecdote. A young this?" out before them. We saw them halting at the end of the village with singed which they have designs. In the near-"What's what?" asked Mrs. Evans, what are we to do now?" but if simple food be taken, the needs of lady, who is very well known in Lewis-"The fireman promptly replied-and startled at her guest's tone. She was drink will be small. Many vegetarians ton and Auburn, and who has had a hair and garments. Then after a few he was a brave little fellow-that I staring straight at the sheet she held, drink nothing from month to month, liberal education in America, a course moments' hesitation, tucking up their her eyes very troubled and her mouth the only fluid they get being the juices should whistle for the switch and take of study in the German schools, and flowing robes as high as they could, and the chances. I did so. That whistle grimly set. of the fruits which they eat. But pleastrying to protect their heads with planks leading schools of this State and others, who has since taught in some of the was one prolonged yell of agony. It "Dear, dear, Miss Byrnes!" exclaimed ant drinks, like tea, coffee, etc., may be vas a shriek that seemed to tell us that

end. It was as pale as death, and he -A Pennsylvania desperado got his begged me for God's sake to give her eves on a deaf and dumb girl, whom he more steam. 1 was giving her then all discovered to be very wealthy. Having a the steam she could carry, and the desire to increase his worldly store he grade itself was enough to carry us set about making love to her and won her heart. Making arrangements for down at the rate of tifty miles an hour. We went so fast that the engine could an uninterrupted ceremony, he went not pump. Every time we struck one after a clergyman, whom he induced of those curves the old girl would alby the moral suasion of a leveled revolmost run on one set of wheels, and why ver to unite him in marriage to the in the world she didn't topple over is young lady. The romance of Turpin is something I never could understand. not quite dead in useful remembrance. She seemed to know that it was a race -Philadelphia Record. of life and death, and worked as if she -The construction of a railroad track were alive.

leading to the new Michigan Central "The night was dark, and the road Bridge at the Niagara Falls has already ran through woods, deep rock cuts, and made sad havoe with the beauties of the along high embankments. There we romantic looking cliff above Horseshoe were, thundering along at a lightning speed, and only a few paces behind us Falls. Huge unsightly piles of red clay, taken from the excavations, are deposi that fiery demon in full pursuit. There ited on the hitherto grassy flats and were fifty thousand gallons of oil in slopes, while a coal yard and freight those tanks at least, and it was all in station distigures what would otherwise flame, making a flying avalanche of fire five hundred feet long. The flames be one of the most desirable portions of the proposed Park on the American side leaped into the air nearly a hundred of the river. - Buffalo Express. feet. Their roar was like that of some great cataract. Now and then a tank -Nellie B. Baily, twenty-one years old, well educated and good looking, would explode with a noise like a cantial manner said: "My dear Job, it looks non, when a column of flame and pitch agreed some time since to go to Texas very foolish in you to give information | smoke would mount high above the with a rich Englishman named Clement body of the flames, and showers of Bothemly, and start a sheep ranch. Recently, in the Indian Territory, she shot

burning oil would be scattered about in and killed him, burned his body, and the woods. The whole country was took possession of his money, jewelry lighted up for miles around. "Well, it wasn't long, going at the and outfit, in all worth \$107,000. Then it off. Another good and wise man rate we made, before the lights of Brocshe started South, but was arrested. and at Wichita, Kan., was held to the next-term of the United States Circuit Court on the charge of murder. The sult the intelligence of the whole town view was short lived, for I remembered woman formerly moved in good society by placing upon that sign just what that train No. 8 on the Lake Shore in New York and New Jersey. -N. Y. everybody knows. They all know, with- would be due at the junction just about Herald.

out being told, that Job Jenkins sells the time we would reach it. No. 8 was boots and shoes. Have it taken off at the Cincinnati express. Our only hope -A woman who should know something of her subject says that among the once, if you wish to retain your popu- all along during the race had been The objectionable words were that the switchman at the juncvarieties of coquettes the most dangerous class, perhaps, "includes those women who fancy themselves in love with each fresh lover. There are emotional and sympathetic women, who, being incapable of strong feeling themselves, of Job Jenkins. "We all know you, if anything, and where we could soon dear Job, and love you, so please take get out of the way of the oil cars. The are borne along by the force of a passion which fascinates them, and which they down that proud-looking sign." Job switch, of course, would be closed now would gladly reciprocate. In their often renewed dicappointment at find-ing that the new lover cannot make did do so, and, relying upon the good for the express, and our last hope was quality of his work, his business pros- gone, unless the express was late, or somebody had sense enough to flag it. While we were thinking of this we saw them forget themselves, they feel a sense of injustice, and never dream that they the express tearing along toward the are not the injured ones."-Indianapolis junction. Could we reach the junction, Journal. get the switch, and the switch be set back for the express before the latter

est woodshed they find an ax-any old ax will answer their purpose, it serving as a sledge-hammer-also in the blacksmith shop they secure a cold chisel, and from the railroad section tool box get a crowbar and pick. At any time after nightfall these tools can be secured within half an hour. They comprise a complete kit.

When the night has sufficiently advanced the door of the store or office, poured in twice in one minute, at the fun and combine it in a legitimate way stop that we could not get out of the as the case may be, is pried open word of command, and in a sure, methodical manner. It was like a jet with solid work. She built the stagings scious in the box car. The horses were noise. Entrance is effected quickly and scious in the box car. The horses were noise. Entrance is effected quickly and quietly. Once inside, the cracksmen arrange the shades so that their movements cannot be detected from the outside, and then they begin work without delay. With the crowbar the safe is lifted up and toppled over until one of the sides rests at an angle of about Daily for forty-live degrees. Then two lines about ten inches apart and sixteen inches long are drawn, the space within the lines forming a very nice panel. One of the men with the ax then cuts through us, knew in a moment that only one the outside of the safe with a few well thing could save us. He whistled for directed blows. The noise made by brakes and got his train to a stand not this proceeding is not so great as one ten feet away from the switch. The would expect. The outside shell of switchman now answered our signal | these safes is composed of one-eighth and we shot in on the Shore track and | inch boiler iron, and is very soft. The whizzed on up by the depot and cold chisel is next brought into use; the through the place like a rocket. The iron is cut out from the beginning of the burning cars followed us in, of course, | first line to the beginning of the second, but their race was run. They had no which completes the work on three sides propelling power now, and after chasing of the panel. The crow bar is again brought into service, and the panel is pried, bent over, and easily broken off at the lower end. Taking out the pane! constitutes the bulk of the work; that ompleted, and ahead there is only smooth sailing. Underneath the outer shell there is found a composition of plaster of Paris and alum from six to eight inches thick. This is easily taken out with the pick. A laver of thin sheet iron or zinc is next encountered. This is quickly cut through and the money box is at the mercy of the thieves .-Denver Tribune. ----Some Florida orange trees have bloomed for the third time this se



Furniture. Chairs, Bedsteads, Bureaus Tables, Safes. Lounges. &c., Picture Frames and Mouldings.

Repairing of all kinds of Upholstery

COLUMBUS, NEB.

### Special Announcement!

#### -----**REDUCTION IN PRICE.**

We offer the JOURNAL in combination with the American Agriculturist, the best farmers' magazine in the world, for \$3 a year, which includes postage on both. IN ADDITION, we will send free to every person who takes both papers, a Magnificent Plate Engraving of DUPRE'S last Great Painting, "IN THE MEA-DOW," now on exhibition in New York, and offered for sale at \$5,000.

Tae eminent Artist, F.S. CHURCH, writing to a friend in the country last October, thus alludes to this Picture:

".... I was delighted this morning to see offered as a Premium a reproduction of a very beautiful Picture, "IN THE MEADOW," by Dupre. This Picture is an Educator

This superb engraving 1734 by 12 inches, exclusive of wide border, is worth more than the cost of both Journals. It is mounted on heavy Plate Paper, and sent securely packed in Tubes made expressly for the parpose. When to be mailed, 10 cents extra is required for Packing, Post-

YOU WANT THE BEST

Illustrated Weekly Paper published? If so, sub-

scribe for The Weekly

to offer.-Cor. N. Y. Evening Post.

beaten Annamites were cooped up in the burning village. The only road of escape from the flames lay under the

at once stricken out. The sign then read tion would think far enough to open "Job Jenkins." All his neighbors the switches there, connecting the hooted and laughed at him for his vanity cross-cut track with the Lake Shore in putting up his name in gilt letters | track, and let us run in on the latter, over a door so well known as the shop where the grade would be against us,

> A CHICAGO DAILY. THE age, etc. CHICAGO HERALD, Subscriptions may begin at any time, and the Agriculturist furnished in All the News every day on four large German or English. ages of seven columns each. The Hon Frank W. Palmer (Postmaster of Chi cago), Editor-in-Chief. A Republican \$5 per Year. Three mouths, \$1.50. One month on trial 50 cents. CHICAGO HERALD WEEKLY Acknowledged by everybody who has read it to be the best eight-page paper ever published, at the low price of 11 PER YEAR. Postage Free. Contains correct market reports, all the news, and general reading interesting to the farmer and his family. Special terms to agents and clubs. Copies free. Address. CHICAGO HERALD COMP'Y 120 and 122 Fifth-av., CHICAGO, ILL 40-tf ALYON&HEALY State & Monroe Sts., Chicago. AND DATALOOUS. 50

splendid medium.

we promise.

l copy per annum.

Six months.

JOB WORK

Of all kinds neatly and quickly

done, at fair prices. This species

of printing is nearly always want

ed in a hurry, and, knowing this

fact, we have so provided for it

that we can furnish envelopes, let-

ter beads, bill beads, circulars,

posters, etc., etc., on very short

notice, and promptly on time as

SUBSCRIPTION.

" Three months, .....

Single copy sent to any address in the United States for 5 cts.

M. K. TURNER & CO.,

EVERYBOD

Can now afford

Columbus, Nebraska.

\$2 00

50

..... 1 00

Graphic. It contains four pages of illustrations and eight pages of reading matter. It is It is vigorous. It is clean and healthy. It gives all the news. Its home department is full of choice literature. Farming interests receive spe-cial and regular attention. It treats inde-pendently of politics and affairs. During the year it gives over 200 pages of illustrations, embracing every variety of subject, from the choicest art production to the customs, manners and noteworthy incidents and everyday scenes of every people; and Cartoons upon events, men and measures. Try it a year, subscription price \$2.50 a year. Sample copies and terms to agents, 5 cents. ADDRESS THE WEEKLY GRAPHIC, 182 & 184 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO. We offer The Weekly Graphic in Club with The Columbus Journal For \$3.90 a year in advance. Send six cents for A PRIZE. postage, and receive goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first bour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely ure. At once address, TRug & Co., Augusta, Maine.