WOMAN.

- Dear woman! Strange it is that she Such opposites involves; And very deep a man must be
- Just view her as she, smiling, stands; A paradox is there; Look at her soft and dimpled hands— Yet how she bangs her hair!
- Economy with taste; But spite of that, you'll find I'm right,
- In such soft arms there seems to be Just strength to wield a fan; But still you'll find how thoroughly She shakes a poor young man.
- Her unassuming modesty
 The mind with wonder fills;
 But then just see how easily
 She puts on lots of frills.
- But woman's heart is kind and warm-Her faults are trivial, small; Her beauty lends to all a charm— Her love atones for all. Wm. J. C. Taylor, in N. Y. But

BILL SMILEY'S SCARE.

Bill Smiley was a light-fingered, enterprising young man, who improved his leisure by appropriating other people's property whenever he got the chance. He was a jobbing carpenter by trade, but his chief occupation was that of a railway theif. The method he adopted was to travel short distances on the different suburban lines, with the object of picking up stray umbrellas, hand-bags and other portable articles which were insufficiently guarded by their owners. He had an innocent way of rushing from a railway carriage just as the train was moving off, selz-ing, in his hurry and confusion; somebody else's nat-box'or umbrella_from the rack. On the comparatively rare occasions when his mistake was discovered before it was too late to rectify it, his profuse apologies were generally accepted with more or less credulity. But, as a rule, he managed to get clear away with his spoil, and, so skillfully and cautiously did he conduct his operations, that he has never yet been con-

One evening, feeling inclined for little excitement, he took a third-class ticket at the Charing-Cross station on the District Railway, London, and strolled down on the platform. Keeping a sharp lookout as he lounged about waiting for a train to the West End, his attention was attracted by the suspi-cious demeanor of a tall Yankee-looking man, who seemed anxious to avoid observation, and made his way to the far end of the station. He carried the ground, while he walked up and down in front of it. Bill remarked that, when any one chanced to approach, the man mounted guard over the carpet-bag in a very resolute manner. He tried the experiment himself, and felt convinced that the contents of to the conclusion that the mysterious stranger was not easy in his mind about having the bag in his possession, from which it was not difficult to surmise that he had not come by it lawfully. While these reflections were crossing Bill's mind, a train came into the station, and, in the midst of the confutake a step forward and accost a passing guard. A few words were exchanged between them, during which Bill yielded to a sudden impulse which prompted him to seize hold of the stranger's bag and make off with it.

Before there was a chance of his de linquency being dicovered, Bill had leaped into the train, which was already beginning to move. He felt a little bit dismaved at what he had done, for he was accustomed to act with much more circumspection. The chances were that the stranger would immediately communicate his loss to the railway officials, who would at once telegraph down the line. This uncomfortable prospect caused Bill to break into a cold perspiration, for familiarity with the danger of being apprehended for robbery had not bred contempt for the ordeal. But by degrees he began to breathe more freely as he recollected the stranger's evident reticence. If. as Bill suspected, the man had reasons for desiring to conceal his identity, he might prefer to put up with his loss

But still Bill did not feel at all comfortable, and he hastened to stow the bag under the seat, so that it might not attract the attention of the guard in case he was warned to look out for it. While he was thus occupied the passen-

"That ain't dynamite, is it, mate?" "No," replied Bill, with a grin, though he was secretly vexed at his movements having been noticed. "It's the coat I'm agoin' to wear to-night when I have supper with the Prince of Wales and the rest of the royal family."

That aim't dynamite, is it, mate:

No," replied Bill, with a grin, and, in his desperation, he availed himself of an expedient which suddenly presented itself. The street door of a house happened to open just as he was was and the rest of the royal family.

To Philadelphia Times.

Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Dangers of Competition in Girls' Schools.

One of the practices most energetically scrupulously clean. The floors of all Japanese houses are covered with thick straw mats. On entering a hotel (or any house), your and its factories run, by one 'Supreme entering a hotel (or any house), your and its factories run, by one 'Supreme entering a hotel (or any house), your and its factories run, by one 'Supreme entering a hotel (or any house), your and its factories run, by one 'Supreme entering a hotel (or any house), your and its factories run, by one 'Supreme entering a hotel (or any house), your and its factories run, by one 'Supreme entering a hotel (or any house).

very disquieting suspicion. He had hitherto assumed that the bag contained valuables of some kind or other; but on that point, of course, he had no over his shoulder. actual knowledge. Now he came to think of it, it was possible that the contents of the bag might be very different from what he had bargained for. ed the demeanor of the stranger and familiar, like every one else, with the tones.

outrage. For some reason or other he with this object he retraced his steps, nervous, another had convulsions the hotel is empty. Meals are invariafound it impossible to dismiss the suspicion from his mind. His fellow-passenger's aimless remark seemed to have acted upon him like a revelation, and, in spite of himself, his suspicions bear.

This process a large number of waiting assurance as he walked, but, when a baby, another has been threatened with water in the same moment but his head, etc. His own education and training have not taught him to Food is served on small low tables.

This process are revealed in the different rooms. This requires a large number of waiting-spite of himself, his suspicions bear.

This process are revealed in the different rooms. This requires a large number of waiting-spite of himself, his suspicions bear.

This process are revealed in the different rooms. This requires a large number of waiting-spite of himself, his suspicions bear. in spite of himself, his suspicions began to grow into a sort of dreadful forebod-doesn't belong here. There is no name chests, or great thinness, or stooping ing. He now recollected that when he lifted the bag he heard a strange rat"What is the matter?" inquired the tle inside it, and the sound was repeated | constable, in a casual way. when he was putting it under the seat. Trifling as this circumstance was, it I suppose, as the young lady says so, helped to increase his uneasiness. him liable to morbid fears, it is certain that he soon became firmly convinced that the prize for which he had risked his liberty was an infernal machine his last moment had come, and simul-

The facetious fellow-passenger, remarking Bill's perturbation, which plainly showed itself in his pale face. Bill, who had closed his eyes in an plainly showed itself in his pale face, good-naturedly asked if he was ill, and offered to put the window down. This friendly interference caused Bill to collect his scattered wits and to reflect his believed that his object he had belter do. His impulse was to seize the bag and huriting into the darkness. But he was restrained from doing this, partly from a lingering hope that his boody from an explosion resulted from the bag be-

tion almost suicidal.

This last reflection brought on a sort

bag would involve.
Bill did not stop to reflect that his last argument was rather of the "sour order, nor did it occur to him grapes" order, nor did it occur to him that he was, perhaps, imperiling the lives of his fellow-passengers by leaving the bag behind him. His only anxiety was to get away from it, and, consequently, on reaching the next station, which was Victoria, he suddenly jumped up and got out of the train; but, before he had time to make good his escape, he was hailed from behind by several voices, including the guard, who came and touched him on the shoulder. "Hi! You've left your baggage,"

said the official, curtly. Bill turned round involuntarily, and standing in the doorway of the carriage he had just left, holding the fatal bag in one hand and gesticulating violently with the other. It was a trying moment, for, while Bill shrank from laying a finger on the bay, he did not were compelled to pay for money to know how to avoid doing so. To recarry their oil at the rate of over

safety in flight crossed his mind for an territory, which had been nursed for instant, but on looking round, he per- more than a month for this purpose. ceived that several of the passengers in | The well started at upwards of 500 barthe train and nearly all the people on rels a day, but to add to the consternathe platform, including the porters and | tion which followed its opening the first guards. were staring at him. This reports greatly over-estimated the pro-publicity was too much for Bill Smiley's duction. As the market broke the parmodesty, and he hastened to put an row margins gave out and brokers beend to the scene by claiming his prop- came wild to sell out customers and erty. He walke t up to the radway save themselves. A few days latter carriage and received the bag from his the tales of ruin and desolation began late fellow-passenger, who remarked: to come in from every quarter. Banks "Young man, if it hadn't been for suspended payment, oil producers fled

me you would have had to dine at in disgrace from their debts and numervicted, though he was painfully con-Marlborough House in your second best ous others were ruined financially. Bill thought this was the most ghastly joke he had ever heard in his life; but scious that the police had their eye

the bag must be valuable. As the result of deliberate observation, he came himself up for lost. So cruel was his loss on its investment. Since then the

would have been sheer folly to do so. temporarily at least. The very nature of the contents of the To get the best possible view of the

While he was thus occupied the passenger who was seated opposite to him observed facetiously:

"That ain't dynamite is it mate?"

that the officer was only pursuing his beat, and had forgotten Bill long ago.
But unfortunately, this soothing reflections absolute power which it had."—Oil City tion did not occur to Bill at the moment,

"For your master," answered Bill,

"I ain't got no master. Hi! stop!" cried the girl, raising her voice as he "I say, mate, somebody's a calling of

familiar, like every one else, with the recent Fenian outrages. Supposing the stranger belonged to the dastardly gang who went about causing death and desolation by means of infernal machinest. Bill could not help shifting uneasily in his seat when he thought of the bag reposing snugly underneath him. It was very easy to scoff at the notion of its being the instrument of a diabolical outrage. For some reason or other he

"O! nothing. I've made a mistake,

answered Bill, hastily. Whether his adventure had flurried his nerves, or his state of health rendered for the bag as he spoke, but failed to that way are set into competition with alike. He was charged forty-five sen to the general umbrella fund. A domes-

hand, some fiendish machinery might be at work inside the bag at that very moment, which rendered his heaitaness as he realized how foolishly he had abandoned a rich prize. The metallic rattle which had startled him had been of frenzied desperation which impelled due to careless packing, and, altogether, him to take immediate action. He felt he perceived that he had fallen a viche could not sit still another moment tim to a senseless scare. Needless to and risk being blown up, even on the say, his ingenious story of having rechance of his booty proving valuable. ceived the bag from a nameless He resolved to get out at the next sta- stranger was not considered satisfartion, and leave the bag to its fate. tory, and as the valuables were identi-After all, he whispered to humself, it fied by a pawnbroker in the Strand, was more than probable that, even if whose premises had been burglariously the contents of the bag turned out to be entered during the evening. Bill reinnocuous, they would not compensate ceived the full credit of the transaction him for the risk the possession of the and was rewarded accordingly.

Speculators in Oil.

The petroleum business during twelve months past has been almost entirely. revolutionized, particularly the speculative markets. A year ago a most disastrous panic in the petroleum markets swept away fortunes large and small. The millionaire lost thousands and the merchant, in a small way, bundreds of dollars. A phenomenal advance in prices, based on the rapid decline of the famous Cherry Grove region, had induced rich and poor alike to invest in oil for a better future, and all alike spread their money on in thin margins, when an unscrupulous clique beheld his facetious fellow-passenger of oil gamblers, with the aid of the Standard Oil Company, the most nefarious of monopolies, conspired to bring about a panic. The local money market pudiate all knowledge of it would at seventy per cent. per annum. While once arouse suspicions which would the holders of certificates were stargerlead to unpleasant disclosures, inas-much as several persons had seen it in the clique brought in a well on the his possession. A wild idea of seeking Cooper tract, in comparatively new

he did not say so. In fact, he was too few weeks preceding, when the market agitated to speak at all, for directly was advancing rapidly and the memor-the bag was put into his hands he again able panic marked the beginning of a heard the ominous rattle inside it. He new era in oil speculation. Before that thought he should have dropped it, so time a few persons put prices up or frightened was he by the sound. But down at will and those who know what all the while he was conscious that a the will of the Standard monopoly was good many people were looking at him, knew what the course of the market which was a new source of danger, would be. The first notable instance of for, as we know, he had the strongest contradiction to that sovereign will was reason for not obtruding himself too the blind pool which came into the market last May with a capital suffihowever, every time he moved the rat-tling sound inside it sent a thrill without a profit, and it is confidently suspense that an explosion would have forces working in the market have been been almost a relief, if it had left him powerful ones. Heavy New York capiin a condition to realize his sensations. tal estranged from stocks has been At length he reached the street, but turned into oil as a more profitable under the first lamp-post stood a po-liceman, who eyed him very suspicious- 9th of November by the Standard ly as he approached. Perhaps he knew proved to be a comparatively small af-Bill by sight, or guessed from some fair, owing to the resistance of this subtle indication that the bag was not capital, which, when the boom was in its proper ownership. Bill would started, carried a large amount of long have handed over the bag with his most oil, the selling of which broke the fervent blessing, if that would have satisfied the official; but, of course, it up, until the boom had to be abandoned,

bag night get him into serious diffi-culties. There was nothing for it but several of the most prominent dealers to assume an air of bravado, and swagger past as though he had a perfectly
easy conscience. This he succeeded in
doing to his own satisfaction, but unmarket. While one clique or faction fortunately the constable still seemed are plotting to break the market and to have his doubts about him. When force it down, another equally as strong Bill glanced over his shoulder he per- may be setting up the pins for a bull ceived that the officer was strolling movement, in which case the balance leisurely after him, apparently for the of power may be held by a comparapurpose of keeping him in view. This vigilance was especially embarrassing, for it compelled him to avoid any appearance of haste, and prevented him from carrying out his design of depositing his burden on the first convenient decretary. up nearly all the certificates by bear Half dead with sheer fright, and in a manipulation, and then easing up send fever of suppressed excitement, Bill the market on a boom while it unloaded utmost tenderness, yet longing to drop it and take to his heels. On turning they hold on to their oil until they can shortly, however, he perceived that the realize a good profit. This element policeman was still steadily following keeps a large share of the certificates in his wake. Probably the truth was out of the Standard's hands. The

Cor. Philadelphia Times.

mental result. He is not professionally | would do so. his outlandish appearance. Bill was cried another passer-by, in stentorian medico-psychological entity and prob-"Hi! You've made a mistake. This notice or know the meaning of narrow shoulders, or very big heads, or quick, jerky movements, or dilated pupils, or tion to bodily exertion. But all these

an explosion resulted from the bag being dropped into the tunnel, he would be immediately apprehended as the author of the outrage. On the other least police station to make the nec-

The Man in the Bottle.

The gilded neck of a contrivance d in the similitude of a champagne bottle towered above the heads of the throng in Sixth avenue. A pair of legs protruded from the bottom. Half way up, on the side which faced in the direction of its progress, was a small opening, with a grating across it. Stepping alongside, the reporter rapped near

Who's there?" came a challenge in hollow tones from within: .The response, "A friend," suggested itself, and was spoken.

thing."

The bottle became communicative, and as it toddled along up the avenue the voice said: "It all depends on the weather. A man as understands the the seasons. He will tote a banner, or maybe carry a lettered umbrella or wear a painted linen duster during the heated term, take to boards when the season of raw northeast winds comes on, and go into a bottle for the winter. Boards is better than banners in cold weather. The wind always blows up or down the street, so a feller is pretty well protected most of the time. When he comes to a crossing, if he finds the wind whistling across pretty sharp, he can walk edgeways, and protect himself. But in rightdown cold weather a bottle is as much

as knows himself will go into a bottle, without he happens to be a chap as has seen a good deal better days, and don't want to be recognized by his friends. Take a ward politician in reduced circumstances, f'rinstance-he don't want to be seen carrying a banner or between boards; so he is glad enough to go into the bottle for the heated term. Then there is once in a while a chap as has reasons for sort o' keeping ont of view, you know, and he is ready for the bottle any time in the year, I ain't telling no more, till they got off his track, by doing the bottle act. He used to toddle along the avenue, right by the side of the detectives who was looking for him. He wasn't any of your poverty-stricken sort, but lived like a fighting cock—carried a bottle of the best old stuff in his coat pocket, lunched on boned sardines when he was loafing along, and smoked real Havanas. The smoke? Oh, that was all right. He blew it out of the lookout, and, if anybody saw it, they thought it just curled up from the

cigar of somebody else who was pass-"We ain't all so tony as this chap was," the voice went on: "but we manage to have a good many comforts. My cupboard ain't very replete with luxu- ladies who summer at Santa Cruz, Monries, but I can offer you a hunk of ginger- terey, or other resorts. In the case of He therefore made his way as quick- cient to control about one-half the oil of tobacco, Generally speaking, it ain't ly as possible through the crowd and stocks or \$15,000,000. For a time the safe to light a pipe till dusk, and then most of my patrons are well known and up the staircase. Once in the street, he Standard made an unsuccessful effort you have to be careful when you light never fail to return the jewelry on time. imagined he would have no difficulty it stem the rising tide, but finally the in disposing of the bag. Meanwhile, bears of the trade turned against the when you smoke. But the neck of the bottle holds the smoke in, and you can disgrace would deter them. snuff it up half a dozen times before it

"Heavy?" the voice said, in response to an inquiry. "Not very. You see, this thing is made of a sort of oil-cloth over a skeleton like a hoop skirt. The whole business don't weigh much more than an ulster. For a rainy day there ain't nothing like it. No matter how hard it pours you're dry as a husk. An- again, we are frequently called on to other advantage of being in a bottle when the weather is suitable is that you rent fine silver services, jewels, etc., to can go against the wind about as good as with it-presents a smooth and make a fine display."-San Francisco rounding surface, and you don't get | Chronicle. blown all over the sidewalk, as you do

"Oh, a bottle is good enough for me till next May," said the voice at parting. "Come around and call again during the forefathers for a festal day. They winter. If I don't recognize your banished Christmas and the other

In Japanese Hotels.

The front of the house is entirely open The front of the house is entirely open to the street in the daytime. What the home and the farm made Thanksserves for the office is in the front room. The kitchen is also in front. One will Harvest Home, and most beneficent of nearly always see a list of prices for all, the day of the Home Flitting. The

stretching backward. In the center of But wherever it has gone, it remains the house is an open court, in which is the Feast of Ingathering. made his way in the direction of Vicagain. Now there are many investors toria Street, holding the bag with the who buy on a low market, and no can make. Rockeries of old and sit at eventide by the wood-fire, in the curiously shaped rocks, plants and best room" of the old homestead, will telegram from a man down in the counflowers artistically arranged, and some-talk over the blessed influence of this reverse. times a little pond with goldfish. The parlor is the back room of the house. educating effects of the political sermons, read the dispatch to the old man, he rooms, as none of them have one solitary piece of furniture. The wood-work Another will mention as a significant ebery day. Got a letter yestiday, an' of a parlor is sometimes very pretty, and there are pictures, with sometimes a poem written in large characters on walks abroad with a well-filled basket.

Another will mention as a significant fact, that even money-making takes a now I'se dun got a 'spatch. Uh huh! When da kain't reach me wid a Postwalks abroad with a well-filled basket. silk, hanging on the walls. These Some devout soul will speak of the tillygraph wires."-Arkansaw Traveler. on the doorstep and looked up and girls' schools is that of the competition down the street. Before she had per- of one scholar with another. In some shoes must come off. A Japanese never Mind. But the most thoughtful of the But, strange to say, the facetious remark of his fellow-passenger made an uncomfortable impression upon Bill Smiley by suggesting to his mind a suggesting to do something useful at last?"

Mind. But the most thoughtful of the group will, perhaps, % speak : of the way and the most thoughtful of the group will, perhaps, % speak : of the way and the suggesting to his mind a suggesting to his mind hurry away.

'Hi!' exclaimed the girl. "What is this?"

extends to every subject; it becomes so keen as to put each girl who is in the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation before the examinations. In some the foremost rank in a fever heat of emulation and the fever heat of emulation and the fever heat of e

just raised from the floor. The price of want of appetite, or headaches, or irri- and for all the food served. Last July tability, or back-aches, or disinclina- I put up at a hotel over night. My Japanese teacher was with me. He had things exist in abundance in every big one parlor and I had another. Our school, and the girls handicapped in food, rooms, bedding were precisely

outer verands, is nothing but paper; paper-sliding doors, which can be lifted out of their grooves with the greatest of

number of nights in a room, all four sides of which could be taken away in five minutes' time, and which, of course, could be opened by any one. Strange as it may seem, there is very seldom anything like robbery. Things must be left about the room, as one cannot put all his possessions under the pillow .-Boston Transcript.

Social Shams.

"Society is a sham," says the sage, and the truth of the remark is daily being proven. The devices adopted by society belies to outshine each other are many and numerous, the latest that has 'What do you want?' said the voice. come to light being the hiring of costly "Want to ask how you like this ewels for some swell party or reception. While most of the ladies who have an entree to the high social circle in this city are very wealthy, there are some who are comparatively poor, but owing business will accommodate himself to to family connections belong to the upper tendom, and are to be seen at most of the high-toned parties and receptions, dressed elegantly and wearing jewels that cost fabulous prices. A Chronicle reporter noted this circumstance and long sought a solution of it without success, until a few days ago, when the mystery was solved accidently. The reporter was talking to the proprietor of one of the largest jewelry establishments in this city, when a young lady, who was recognized as a society belle without a dowry, entered and asked if her diamonds were ready. "Yes," replied the proprietor, as he produced a case conbetter than boards as a double-breasted taining a necklace and a pair of earbeaver overcoat is better than a liverrings, composed of large solitaires, and handed them to the young lady, who, "Then, again, in hot weather, no man after examining them for a moment de parted with the jewels.

"Has your customer married some rich old man, who supplies her with such costly jewels?" queried the re-

"No," replied the jeweler, "she still single. Those diamonds belong to me, and she has only hired them to wear at Mrs. Blank's reception this evening. You look astonished," continued the jeweler, and in answer to other questions he said: "The hiring of names, but I knew a party what kept costly jewels for an evening is not by away from the police for a month or any means a new thing in this city, and I do quite an extensive business in that line. You would be surprised if I named some of my customers who hire jewelry. The set that young lady just took away from here is the most expensive I have in the store. I charge her ten dollars for the use of the diamonds for this evening, and she will excite the envy and the jealousy of her friends. It's singular that you newspaper men have never heard of it before.' continued the jeweler. "It's as common almost as the hiring of dress suits by gentlemen. We change the settings of the jewels frequently so as to enable different people to wear the same set without exciting suspicion. Occasionally I have rented sets for a season to half a sandwich and a clay pipe strangers, I, of course, require a deposit

"Then in addition to hiring out jewels services. Antique designs are most in mercial Advertiser. favor, and many a resident has exhibited my services to his guests as highly treasured heirlooms. This branch of swell the list of bridal presents and

The Home-Day.

Thanksgiving was not made. It grew out of the devout cravings of our festivals of the mother land. But the religious and social wants of the people demanded a day whereon they might by feasting and rejoicing, thank the Lord for the blessings of the year.

giving the Feast of Ingathering, the As you ride by a hotel on a hot day it It has migrated from the home of its looks very inviting. If the house be a birth, and become by reason of its large one, you will see room after room sweet seasonableness a National festival.

There is really very little difference in which, in obedience to a time-honored said: "De Lawd hab mussy on sich a

cases it overmasters every other feeling for the time being. No doubt, from the them that the various rooms are reached. Jews so intensely patriotic that they schoolmaster's point of view, it is the very thing he wants. In his professional a scratch, or the mark made by a nail homes should be the nurseries of a enthusiasm he aims at the highest in a shoe, as easily as a polished table purer patriotism, that will acknowledge the brotherhood of man, and make This view of the question assumed an ominous significance when he recollected the demeanor of the stranger and the demeanor of the s to a room, and a girl waiter immediately and the conscience true to God. The does not regard them as each one a brings tea and cake. The Japanese associations of Thanksgiving with such medico-psychological entity and problem. I don't say this by way of re- money at this time; a greater or less beneficent of the Republic's festivals.

An Honest Umbrella Thief.

To steal an umbrella is, unfortunately, no uncommon thing; and we have heard of persons who justified the act on the ground that every one did it, that they had themselves been robbed of umbrelfirst-class lodging (with meals) is about las, and so on. There are men, indeed, thirty-five cents. That is to Japanese. of rare conscientiousness who buy a Foreigners are charged for room rent guinea umbrella on the first of January, and, after being deprived of it, take systematically throughout the year the first umbrella that comes to hand; making, when New Year's Day again comes which might blow him to atoms at any moment.

his last moment had come, and simulthemselves into the school competition which might blow him to atoms at any moment.

his last moment had come, and simulthemselves into the school competition obliged to pay it, or I should have made with having pawned it, seeks to excuse it was.

There All good observers say the intensity of feeling displayed in girls' competitions any price. Of course, where we are thinks, to have engaged her as a cook, is greater than among lads, and that served with chairs, table and a bed, we but who omitted to do so, and at the is greater than among lads, and that there is far more apt to arise a personal animus. Girls don't take a beating so animus. Girls don't take a beating so the main roads of travel. One must be seized an umbrella in the hall, pawned it and announced. Casar trod its pave-

-Charley Ross is a reporter in the ease, converting the house into one British Parliament, and has been there paved with tragedy, comedy and hislarge room. I have slept (?) for a for years.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

-Ex-Govornor Boutwell, of Massachusetts, participated in eleven Presidential contests, and expects to take the stump again next year, -Boston Jour-

-Jennie Cramer's mother has been turned out of her house for lack of money to pay rent. Her husband died soon after the acquittal of the Malley boys. + N. Y. News. -Isaac Cornell, of Elmira, N. Y.,

aged one hundred and three years, har been awarded forty thousand dollars, which was bequeathed to him forty years ago. The case was on trial in England. -Elmira Advertiser. -A gentleman, on being introduced to Mr. John Holmes, of Boston, re-

marked: "What! are you a brother of Oliver Wendell Holmes?" "No," replied Mr. Holmes, who inherits the family skill at repartee, "he is a brother of mine. -A lady in Cynthiana. Ky., has picture of Abraham Lincoln woven in black and white silk, which was made

to have required the work of one man and three women for four months. -Mrs. Salter, a lady probably seventy-five or eighty years of age, and who lives about two miles from town, walks to church here every Sunday and frequently at nights. She says that she never took a dose of medicine but once in her life, and that was a dose of epsom salts fifty years ago. - Hawkinsville (Ga.) Sun.

-Among the notable weddings which took place in New York recently were those of Miss Jessie Talmage, daughter of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, to Mr. Warren G. Smith; Assistant United States District Attorney Charles F. James, son of ex-Postmaster General James, to Miss Susan Anna Custis Parramore, of Virginia, and great-grand-

daughter of Martha Washington. -Postmaster-General Gresham's of fice is on the third floor of the Post-office Building. His desk is so placed that the big pier-glass, between two windows, is directly behind his chair. He sits in a common cane-seated chair, and gives a visitor a seat at his side in a leathercovered. Turkish-cushioned chair, and all other furniture in the room is walnut, leather-covered. The floor is covered with plain matting .- Washington Star,

-A friend of Mrs. Howgate says that from a once proud position in Washing-ton society she and her attractive daughter have been reduced to the necessity of seeking employment wherever it may be found in order to gain a livelihood Miss Howgate earns a small salary copying for some legal firms. When Howgate fled from the officer he took with him some twenty-two thousand dollars in bonds, which his daughter owned in her own right, and turned over to her erring father at home to aid him in making good his escape from the

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

there is another branch of my business which is also novel. it being nothing more or less than the renting of silver handy with the tongs."—N. Y. Com--"Yes," said the high-school girl.

"I removed the letter surreptitiously." "No, you didn't replied her brother business is handsomely paid for. Then Jim; "you sneaked up to the parlor table and jabbed it in your gripsack.' -Oil City Derrick. -Whipple, the essayist, defines poetry

as "the protest of genius against the reality of life." When a poet gets kicked out of the editor's sanctum it is the protest of the reality of life against genius. -Louisville Courier-Journal

-Oh Boston, city of my soul! Reginald (to his sister, as they walk up Beacon street): "Oh, dear, there comes that man I was introduced to at the club. He's descended from the earl of Coventry on his father's side, but I can't find out who his mother's great-grandfather was, so I guess we had better cross over and not see him."-Chicago

-"Why is Abbey like the great Raphael?" asked a musical gentleman of an artist up near Union Square, the lodging hung in the neighborhood of the kitchen.

As you ride by a hotel on a hot day it. It has migrated from the home of its.

As you ride by a hotel on a hot day it. It has migrated from the home of its. fellow to bring out prims donnas, isn't he?" "Yes." "And so was Raphael a great hand at bringing out prime Madonnas!" The artist fled, raving mad.

-N. Y. Advertiser. -The other day old Dave received a -"Pa, dear," said Miss Fitzjoy as she looked lovingly and entreatingly to the elder Fitzjoy, "I am going to buy some sheet brass and a set of tools."

going to do something useful at last?" you are going to hammer and pound and make a small tin shop of the house, are you? And what shall we have to show for it?" "Beautiful alto relievo work, you know." "Well, just as you say. You have painted pond lilies on every door panel in the house, stood a stork on one leg on all the curtains, and weighted down the mantels with macreme lace, and you might as well put a little ornamentation on the brass kettles. You've never troubled them much otherwise."-Hartford Post.

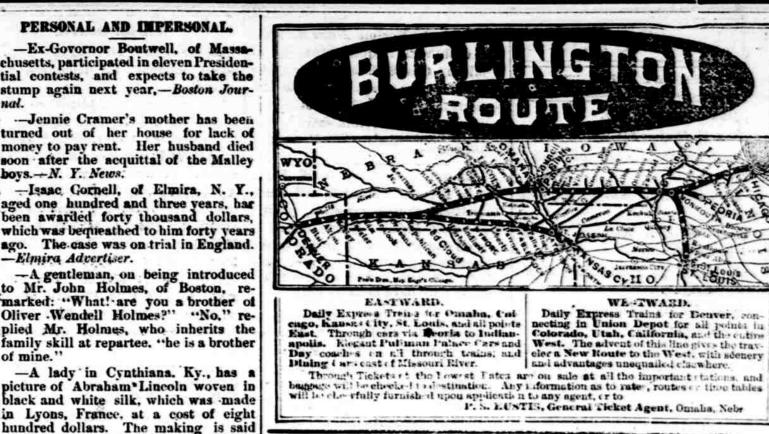
The Forum.

Every school-boy knows something of he Roman Forum, almost as much as though he had actually seen it, as it has been pictured thousands of times and described thousands more. It is an open pletely surrounded with buildings devoted now, as in olden times, to all sorts of uses. It was originally a market, but later on it became a release of market, Frank W. Palmer (Postmaster of Chibut later on it became a place of meet-ing, the center of the politics and religion of Rome.

The Forum has not been visible till within a very short time. The washings of the high country around it, the deposits of the floods of the Tiber going on for ages covered it to the depth of thirty feet, only the tops of the columns and arches with which it was studded being left visible above the accumulation. Excavations were commenced some years ago, and continued with more or less vigor till the old Forum is almost entirely unearthed, and though all in ruin, some idea may be gathered as to what

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his daughter Virginia to save her from the licentious Emperor, and in fact it is tory .- D. R. Locks, in Toledo Blade.



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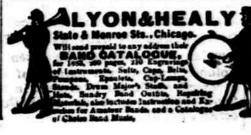
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