VOL. XV .-- NO. 45.

SAYS HE.

"Whatever the weather may be," says he— "Whatever the weather may be— Ye can bring the spring, wid its green an'

An' the grass in the grove where the snow

"Whatever the weather may be!

-James Whitcomb Riley, in Indianapo

THE MISSING PICTURE.

How It Was Cut From the Frame

in a Ducal Palace.

Grating Key-Pursuit of the Sus-

pected Thief-The Remarkable

Hat and Its Contents.

simple facts illustrating the officer's

"Not far from the city of Oxford,

lowing Sunday morning it was cut

gyle Square, London.

"At dinner that night I took a good

ley was floating in my mind. After dinner he engaged me in conversation,

saying that he was intended for the le-

gal profession, but had taken orders

instead only to find that a bronchial

affection from which he suffered was to

preclude his ever speaking in public.
"A thing occurred which was just what I could have wished. The Duke

suggested that he and I should retire

to the library, and requested Mr. Stan-ley to light the lamps in the library,

adding that he should not require his

services again that night. The thought struck me at once that Mr. Stanley

Duke and I were to talk about. Some-

would be anxious to know what the

thing seemed to say to me, 'He is the

guilty man-he will wait and hide and

the further corner. I already knew

saw him there. Purposely I spoke in a full, distinct voice, so that he could not

fail to hear if he were listening. I had

already made up my mind what to say

" Indeed,' said the Duke: 'what is

"On the door of the picture gallery

" That is a poor ciew,' said the Dake,

"Not so poor in this instance,' I re-

plied; for the fingers and the palm of

I have discovered the mark of a hand-

tion of the thief.'

a man's hand, I said

imprint, if once I see it.'

'is it not?'

in his words:

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saw him there. Purposely I spoke in
full, distinct voice, so that he could no
full to hear if he were listening. I ha

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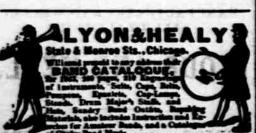
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Columbus

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY MARCH 4, 1885.

for members of the family and serv- ways been accustomed so watch for opthe time, and, moreover, a porter and two servant-men were in charge of the hall. "Whatever the weather may be," says he—
"Whatever the weather may be—
Its place, if ye will, an' I'll say me say—
Supposin' to-day was the wintriest day,
Wind the weather be changin' because ye
cried,
Or the snow be grass were ye crucified?
The best is to make your own summer,"
asys he.

"Whatever the weather may be— Its the songs ye sing, an' the smiles ye Wear, That's a-makin' the sun shine every tree, Whatever the weather may be," says he— "Whatever the weather may be!

instil the last sound should die away in the palace.

"This was my iden; if Mr. Stanley was the guilty man he had hidden himself in the room of the library, and overheard what I had said; and would, certifinly during the night, find an opportunity to visit the gallery door, examine it for the finger-marks and obliterate them. It must be my business "He sat down and looked steadily at many pursue your journey in peace."

literate them. It must be my business to watch and identify him; and, for this purpose, I had resolved to take up a position in the hall, behind one of the pillars of the stairs, where I could see all that passed—for a lamp burned all night—and at the same time be completely concealed.

"As soon as til was quiet I opened my door. The cursed key grated in the lock. As I stepped into the corridor I heard the rush of hasty feet, and the sound stopped just where I knew the door of Mr. Staaley's room to be. I felt that I had disturbed him on his way to remove the finger-marks, that he to remove the finger-marks, that he same train.

statement, and, as they were taken down as narrated, they are reproduced Eng., there is a princely dwelling, occupied by the collateral descendants of a famous General, whose title of Duke the head of the family still bears. The Duke to whom I refer was one of the best of men, without a particle of pride, and devoted to the welfare of the people among whom he lived. He had a fine gallery of pictures and among them many of great vidue. One of these was a Claude Lorraine, and between a Saturday evening and the following Sunday morning it was cut

his mother's serious illness, and that he was going to London by the eleven me to stav until morning, and I did so. Mr. Stanley arrived and greeted me with great cordiality. When the Duke best of men, without a particle of pride, and devoted to the welfare of the people among whom he lived. He had a fine gallery of pictures and among them many of great vidue. One of these was a Claude Lorraine, and between a Saturday evening and the following Sunday morning it was cut

They have feded out.' I replied.

Americans have long been in a lite.

lowing Sunday morning it was cut from the frame and removed. I was sent for, and the task of discovering town on a street of which the main

lery, and the first thing which struck his eye was the empty frame. The Duke very wisely communicated the fact meantime, I must tell you, I had teleof the theft to no one until he saw me. I graphed for my assistant, and we met graphed for my assistant, and we met before I quitted Argyle Square, and he accompanied me to Great Queen street. After Mr. Stanley quitted the hatter's my assistant took him in charge, and I found that the only person who could have had access to the keys of the galery was the secretary, Mr. Stanley.
The Duke told me he was the son of his old tutor, and an exemplary young man. He was the sole support of his mother and sister, who lived on Ar-shape.

"I never made a hat for a dean he fore,' said the man, 'though I have look at Mr. Stanley. There was something about his ways I did not made some curiously-shaped ones."
"After quite a long talk I said: like. Though I was introduced as a lawyer from London. come to consult you happen to know where I can buy any valuable old pictures or coins?" "Lord, no sir. the man said, in unmistakable astonishment.

"'Oh, well,' I said, 'excuse me, but thought I saw a well-known picture dealer in your shop just before I en-

"What, that young man?' he ex-claimed; 'I don't know what he is, but I do know he ordered the funniest hat ever beard of.

"Indeed,' said I, what is it like?" "Well.' was the answer, 'it's to be an inch higher than ordinary and be double. First of all, there's to be a hat song; he simply does not remember his shaped this way.' And he drew on a piece of paper a figure, thus:

"'Now,' said he, 'in that there is to isten.' This thing so filled my thoughts that I heard nothing the Duke was saying, until he roused me by inviting be the entire hat, which is to fit the me to the library. It was a large room, with two screens and a door in that the door led to a small study, from which private stairs ascended to the floor above. The door was ajar, "What is the object of it?" I asked.

"That's none of my business,' he "I went away, thinking about the new-fashioned hat. What did it mean? "I have made a very important discovery, which may lead to the detection. "I went toward Argyle Square and

ley was safe, I thought, until that time.
The picture was thirty-six inches by twenty-two. I went down to Holborn and bought a piece of artist's canWoolson, is Harper's Magazine. vas that size. I took it home, folded it and found that it would just about fit into the space which was to be left between the false inside and the out-

between that Saturday night and the fraveling, attired in scrupulous clerical free, a costly box of is which will help you to more money that any thing else in this two was in this dwelling attired in scrupulous clerical garb and wearing the new hat. I was now dressed as an ordinary gentleman. Monday following."

"You shall do so," the Duke said, after a pause.

"Then the thought struck me that if Mr. Stanley were listening, as I fell he was, he would at once quit his post by the private stair, and very likely descend to the main hall and take a glance at the door of the picture gallery. I stepped to the library door and opened if. It was immediately opposite to the door of the gallery, which was in the shade.

"I had hardly opened the door when Mr. Stanley descended the stairs and walked across the hall, glancing at the door, judged the stairs and walked across the hall, glancing at the gallery door as he did so. I and no fear that he would go near the door, judged the stairs and the stairs

"After a few minutes' further talk with the Duke, during which he assured me I should have his help in any scheme I proposed, I quitted the library and went toward my own spartment. On the way I met Mr. Stanley, and on the spur of the mement I invited him to my room, saying that I had some good cognac and cigars. He accepted, and we sat talking together until nearly midnight. Then he bade me goodnight and went to his own room. I stood in the corridor and saw him enter. I put on a pair of list alippers, prepared a dark lantern, and waited until the last sound should die away in the palace.

"This was my idea; if Mr. Stanley
"Me gentleman whose hat and coast were hanging near to Stanley's, in removing them knocked down Stanley's hat. I picked it up instantly, and, with one hand inside, and the other out, had an opportunity to feel it. It was beavy and there was something between the false inside and the outside. Mr. Stanley rose hastily, took his hat from my hand, rubbed it with his sleeve, and replaced it on the peg. Then he thanked me for lifting it from the face; and said:

"Mr. Stanley, that's not the same hat you wore when I met you recently at the Duke of —'a.'

"He turned deadly pale and gasped "After a few minutes' further talk "A gentlemen whose hat and coast

to remove the finger-marks, that he would not attempt any thing more than night, and so I went to bed.

"Of course I need not tell you that the story about the finger-marks was all bosh. I invested it on the spur of the moment to decay Mr. Stanley, and I should have succeeded but, for the grating key. Since then, the first thing I do when I am in bus ness is to oil the lock and handle and hinges of will carried the picture to the Duke and declined to a new receivers. He

"I carried the picture to the Duke and handle and hinges of my and declined to answer questions. He rewarded me nobly. When I asked "Next morning I heard that Mr. after Mr. Stanley, he said he had just Stanley said he had received notice of received a telegram that he would re-

Americans have long been, in a literary way, the vicarious victims, to a sent for, and the task of discovering the thief or thieves was imposed upon me. The picture was hung the second from the entrance to the gallery on the left hand side. On the Saturday evening the Du te himself, accompanied by his secretary, went through the gallery, and spoke of some alterations which he contemplated. The very picture was specially alluded to as one that ought to be removed to a better light. The gallery was locked and the keys were deposited in the Duke's desk in the library. The following Monday evening the Duke again visited the gallery, and the first thing which struck to the station. Soon Mr. Stanley arrived in a drag. We took the train and traveled to London together, though not in the same carriage. Why didn't I arrest him at once? Oh, that would never have done. He might have sent the picture away. It was a most unlikely thing that he had kept it about him. I wanted to get him with the picture in his possession. On reaching London I tollowed him to No.

— Argyle Square. After a short stay there, he went to Great Queen street and entered a hatter's shop, in the rear large way, the vicarious victims, to a certain extent, of the climate of the British Isles. The low tones of the atmosphere of those islands, the shifting over them, the soft gray light filtered through the mist and cloud—all have caused the blue skies and condless sunshine of Italy to seem divinely fair to visitors from English shores. And as among these visitors have come the poets and the romance writers, the fairness, embalmed in prose and verse, has taken its place in literature, has become classic. The imaginative New World classic. The imaginative New World student, eager to learn, passionately desirous to appreciate, has read these pages reverently; he knows them by heart. And when at last the longedfor day comes when he too can make his pilgrimage to these scenes of legend and romance, so dominated is he, for the most part, by the spell of tradition that he does not even perceive that these long-chanted heavens are no bluer than his own; or if by chance his eye, accurate in spite of h mself, notes such a possibility, he puts it from him purposely, preferring the blueness which is historic. The heavens lying over Venice and her palaces are, must be, softer than those which expand distantly and impersonally over miles of prairie and forest; the hue of the sky which bends over Rome is, must be, of a deeper. richer tint than any which a New World has yet attained. But generally this preference of the imaginative American is not a choice, it is an unconscious faith which he has cherished from childhood, and from which he would hardly

know how to dissent. He is gazing at these foreign skies through a long, enown sky at all. Only recently he has begun to re member it, only recently he has begun to discover that, in the matter of blue at least, he has been gazing through glasses adjusted to the scale of Englis atmosphere comparisons, and that, divested of these aids of vision, he can

find above his own head and in his own

country an azure as deep as any that the Old World can show. Even when this has been discovered broadest part, and have round the bot-tom, next the brim, the hat-band; so treasures of those old lands beyond the that there is to be a space between the sea their ruins, their art, their ancient inside and the outside for three-fourths story—these he has not and can never of its height, and the outside is to be have, and these he loves with that deep movable, so that he can take it off and American worsh p which must seem to put it on as he desires.' those old gods like the arrival of Magi from afar, men of distant birth, sometimes of mauners strange, but bringing replied; 'he pays me a good price for costly gifts and bowing the knee with it, and that's all I care about.' reverence where the dwellers in the temple itself have grown cold.

Compared with those of the British If Stanley had got possession of the Isles, all the skies of the United States picture it was worth a small fortune to are blue. In the North this blue is took one himself, and we smoked. him. But it would be a pretty hard clear, strong, bright; in the South, a and tempers it to a beauty which is not "I went toward Argyle Square and surpassed. The sky over the cotton and adjournment as I went. The hat was to be lands of South Carolina is as soft as Smith. done the next day at 6 p. m., so Stan- that of Tuscany; the blue above the columbus, -

-"Let me see; you told me you husband's business in the States was' -- "Literary pursuits," replied the the hand are so clearly marked that I side of Mr. Stanley's new hat. 'I have ex-Cashier's wife to her Canadian can infallibly tell the hand that left the got you, my gentleman, I said to my-neighbor up near Montreal. "He was neighbor up near Montreal. "He was a famous writer, was he?" went on the Canadian encouragingly. "Oh. Co's. store, Columbus, Nebr. 483-v "Well, to make a long story short, the Canadian encouragingly. "Oh, the hat went home at the time agreed apon, and Mr. Stanley did not leave his house until next morning at nine every person who was in this dwelling o'clock. Then he was dressed for her friend that her husband's writing."

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back a few stray hairs from her fore-head. Taking up the pen between the large and second toe of her left foot, and holding a slip of paper with her right toes, she wrote in a feminine hand, small and rather neat: "He that J. S. Examining Surgeons, Local Surgeons, Union Pacific, O., N. & B. H. and B. & M. R. R's.

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20 y

AN ARMLESS WOMAN'S FEATS. Writing, Threading a Needle, and Feeding Herself With Her Toss. 'Now, let me show you what I can

do. Dinner'll be here in just a moment.

and deftly inserted the yarn in the nee-

a large needle with very fine thread.

she was crocheting and with remarka-ble deftness held the work with her

figure as fast as "my lady" in the sit-

ting-room does with her soft hands. Her right eye giving her some trouble during this work, she deftly pushed

back the spectacles which she wore and

with the second toe rubbed the evelid.

lends to all shows good will but little sense. Ann E. L. Thomson. Born

without arms, December 23, 1839, Ga.

This written, she put the pen down, took up a blotter with her left foot, placed it

over the writing and dried the ink. Taking up a pair of large seissors with

the large and third toe of the left foot,

she cleverly cut off the portion of the

"Here comes my dinner. Now you

can see me eat-not that it's such a

sight, but you may find it odd to see

Mr. Thomson spread out a napkin on the platform, and placed on it the din-

ner of a person in good health. Mrs.

Thomson turned around in her seat,

took up a cup of tea in her foot, stirred

t up with a spoon held in her right toes,

and half bending, half raising the cup to her lips, drank off the tea and placed

the cup on the platform. Then she grasped a flat-handled silver knife in her left toes, caught a fork between the first two toes of her right foot, and cut

some steak into pieces. Part of it was tough, but she had no more trouble in

cutting it than an ordinary person would

have. A piece of meat held on the fork was transferred to her mouth, and was

followed by a piece of bread broken from a slice by her large and second

As soon as she had finished this nove

meal, Mrs. Thomson continued: "I for-

got to tell you about my schooling. O.

yes, I went to school. The pupils were kind, and I had a little raised platform

for my use. I held my books in my toes, and read and studied as well as

the toes of my left and managed to fig-

write with my left foot, as you have seen. I learned all that was taught in

the common schools of Georgia before

A NICE LITTLE ROMANCE.

How a New Jersey Domestic Met Her Old

Time Lover.

Among the passengers on the steam

trips was Mary Murphy, a tall, hand-

some girl with glossy black hair, who

occupied a berth in the steerage. She

was scarcely more than eighteen years

baggage. Her refined manners and

suspect that she was brought up in one

of the large cities. The girl skillfully

evaded all questioning and kept her own counsel. She did not have any

money, and on her arrival secured a

situation as nurse in a wealthy family

living on Bergen avenue, Jersey City.

She was a very trustworthy servant, and so won the affections of her mis-

tress that she was treated with more

than ordinary kindness. In spite of all

she seemed to be unhappy and suffered

from protracted attacks of mental de-

On being asked one day as to the

cause of her sorrow Mary confessed.

She said that she had fallen in love with

a young man in the old country and

was about to be married, but her parents

objected because he was poor and sent her away to the north of Ireland, where

she was consigned to the care of an aunt. Before going, however, she managed to see her lover, who asked

her to remain true to him. Upon this

be left for America to seek his fortune.

late, she decided to follow him. She

eluded the vigilance of her aunt, and

one night disappeared. With just money

in Mount Vernon, Westchester County,

and took the girl with her. On enter

ing the gate Mary suddenly dropped

one of the children and ran into the

that Peter Dovle, which was the voung

carpenter's name, was Mary's missing

In less than half an hour the past was

panied her mistress back home. The

much for Mary. She asked that they

be united at once, and last night she

Heredity of Character.

The passive forces seem to be more

generally transmitted than the active:

nature than character. Indirectly, of

course, the former is largely the result

of the latter, and to say that nature is

more capable of hereditary transmis-

sion than character may, after all, be

reduced to the truism that character is

more lasting in its effects when by be-

a general fashion of thought that as-

sumes all things undesirable to be he-reditary and all admirable traits of

character to fade with the individual

who has painfully achieved them. Such

a belief has no better foundation than

many other. The world is bad enough,

became Mrs. Doyle. - N. Y. World.

the war."-Detroit Times.

one eat with toes instead of fingers.'

paper on which she had written.

Then she bent forward and brushed

dle, more easily than a bachelor threads

Next she took a handsome tidy on which

Thread a needle! Of course I can: -"La France" roses sell at four dol-lars a dosen buds in New York. The see?" and suiting the action to the word, Mrs. Thomson picked up a fine new rose, "The Sunset," sells at needle with the large and second toe of dollars a dozen.-N. Y. Sun. the right foot, held it tightly between

resown there with great success.

the needle in and out, catching the threads with ease and fashioning the

the other night, and one of the young

ladies who heard him said if she could get him alone somewhere in the dark the would hug him. The humorist has left the hub. The cold wave from the West was even more tempting .- Chicago Inter-Ocean. When the drill struck the granite in boring an artesian well near Atlanta,

ment could be heard at Clarkston, ten miles away. A ledge of rock of the same formation crops out in the town, which transmits the sound of the talling drill,-Chicago Times. -A red-cheeked boy named David Saltzman, an interpreter at Castle

Russian. He crossed the Atlantic alone two years ago, and secured his present position soon after his arrival.—N. Y. Herald.

ive organs, hence the shipment. -On Lake Apopka, Florida, there is a lemon grove containing three thousand the rest of the girls. I held a slate in my right foot and the pencil between trees, all of the choicest varieties. They are all budded upon orange, stocks. It is claimed that lemon ure as well as anyone. My right limb is shorter than my left, and I learned to growing will soon rival orange growing, as a Florida industry, and that emons promise to be a more profitable,

and easier matured fruit than oranges. -The gorilla does not build a house or shelter (in this he is inferior to chimpanzee or orang), nor does he attempt to use the gun he has seized or broken. All attempts to keep a gorilla would seem, a broken heart. Even ship City of Rome on one of her recent young ones die in a few weeks. - Chicago

> -In 1838 were begun the first trustmale. This increase has been attained principally by fewer deaths, which means fewer maladies and better

-It seems as if the much-boasted English culture would do well to be Boston, in the course of a conversation with a lady remarked: "I am so glad

—Ginseng is supposed by the Chinese to be possessed of wonderful medicinal sevens."—N. Y. Journal. virtues, especially in the way of miraculously prolonging the life of the dying, and there is a popular belief—possibly arising from the resemblance of the root to the body of a man, with two less whisper)—"For loife!" First prongs representing his legs—that the Irishman—"For loife! [With emowild ginseng has the power of going from one place to another under ground, ike a living animal. There are various kinds of ginseng used in China, namely, the Corean, Japanese, American and

Business and profess

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PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

Mrs. Sarah Howlett, of Amelia

—The richest man in Colorado is Governor Evans, and he sizes up at only three millions.—Chicago Herald.

five. But if you count his age on the little darky's plan, by the fun he's had, be'd be most three hundred, says the Boston Globe.

looking better than at any time during his term of office. His complexion clear and his color good, a marked change from one year ago. - Chicago

-Paul Revere, of Revolutio memory, is to stand in marble in Charles ton Square, Boston—the exact spot where, according to Longfellow, he stood tightening his girth before setting

out on his famous ride. -Colonel A. S. Johnson was the arst native of Kansas to be elected to the State Legislature, and Mr. Edward P. Greer, recently chosen to that body, is the second. All other Kansas lawmakers have been natives of other States

-A farmer near St. Helena, Cal., raised this season a pumpkin he estimates would weigh fully three hundred pounds. He has taken out the inside, leaving only a shell, which is used for and completely shelters his big New-foundland dog.—San Francisco Call.

about thirty years ago. He lost a bet and in payment wheeled a barrel of apples from his farm in Newbury to the Tremont House, Boston, a distance of forty miles .- N. Y. Tribune. -Belaney Sayou, a native of Zululand and a student at the Hampton

to this country by Barnum, the showwhile. He had been at the school more than two years, and was making excellent progress. He died of consump--There is soon to be erected a mon

was a barrel of ordinary gravel. It office. It was he who first officially seems that his father is a resident of the refused to return fugitive slaves to their masters, replying to a slave-hunter who asked him what proof of ownership he would require, "I want a bill of sale from God Almighty."—N. Y. Times. -Robert Stephenson left as family behind. His wife died many years ago, and he remained a widower, so that

the direct line from George Stephenson, the eminent engineer, has died out. James Watt, the noted inventor, left no descendants. It appears that the men noted for mechanical genius like many of those famous in literature, science and government, leave no children to perpetuate their names. Shakespeare, Milton, Bacon, Newton, Harvey, Pope, Mansfield, Pitt, Fox, Gray, Cowper, in captivity, even in Africa, have as yet failed. It starves, or dies of, it would seem, a broken heart. Even Joshua Reynolds, Sir Thomas Lawrence, Byron, Lord Clyde, and others well known to fame have no repre-

-"If he refuses to pay for it, I will," first man refused to pay, and so did the speaker—as he had said he would.

-"Well, now, that sticks in my

crop," remarked the old farmer, as a

customer showed him over six bushels markable regularity, beginning at a ton of his best hay.—Burlington Free point on the east shore of Maryland Press. -A misunderstanding: His master-

> me for'm!-said they were purty nigh wore through!"--London Punch. -Arabella-"Mary, you've been drinking again." Mary-"Oh, no, mum; not drinking, mum. The doctor says I'm threatened with the zebra

-Immaterial. A little cloud.
An oath aloud,
A broomstick's flight, aerial;
Another swear,
A clutch at hair—

The rest is immaterial -Erratic Enries

spended the innocent child. "Papa

-The verdict: First Irishman (waiting in the corridor, to his friend, rushing in from the court)-"What's Tim tion.] Och, sure, he won't live half

-Robert McPhun was arrested in Louisville, Ky., charged with forgery. He was a newspaper man, and his name would indicate that he edited the -Among the most valuable experi-ments made recently with a view to humorous column. - Boston Star. Herald.

> -It was an Arizona man. With steady hand he filled the can; for, as usual with him, he filled the chalice to

WHOLE NO. 773.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Sitting Bull has been photographe in forty styles.

the tips, and taking some yarn in her left foot, rolled the end deftly on a small, smooth stone, put it to her mouth by bending her body almost double,

> -All the rooms in the hotels at Monterey, Cal., are engaged by Eastern visitors for the entire winter, and it is also said that the number of Eastern men of means who are looking for vine and fruit land in Southern Cali-fornia is double the average,

—The Virginia Chronicle says that recent soundings have discovered several large cavities at the bottom of Lake Tahoe resembling in shape the craters of extinct volcanoes. In their, vicinity a gentle current setting to-ward them is very perceptible.

sealth gave way to the strain .- Cleve-Bob Burdette lectured in Boston

Ga., the thud of the ponderous instru-

worthy records of the average length of life of the English-speaking race, and, comparing that data with the old, traveled all alone, with little or no present, it is shown that there has been an addition of eight per cent. to the female life and five per cent. to the clear accent led some of the officers to

for a century moved westward with re- of twigs and branches extracted from a and reaching one ten miles west of Cincinnati. It is calculated, however, that progress in that direction is stopped, in consequence of the rapid growth of many Atlantic coast cities and the advancement of some of the Southern States.—Chicago Times.

occasionally backed up by a little prac-tical knowledge when remarks like the following are made. The wife of a to take a little cronic as an anecdote. celebrated poet, lately on a visit to to get to America at last, for now shall have the long-looked-for pleasure of tasting a 'canvas-backed clam.'"-

of the Staked Plain, a plateau in Northwestern Texas and the eastern part of New Mexico, covering forty thousand square miles, that its steppes "are no longer the barren deserts of the geography. Wells of splendid water are being dug, and the welcome fluid being dug, and the welcome fluid second place it gives my chin full springs up at any time after a depth play."—Chicago Tribune. of twenty feet has been reached. This -"You must come and see me, my water not only supplies stock, but dear," said a lady to a little girl of her enough is expected to be obtained to acquaintance. "Do you know my use successfully for irrigating pur- number?" "O, yes, ma'am,"

brace. Mary rained showers of kisses upon the young man and hung on to his neck. It soon became apparent told, and the young girl's spirits were revived. The faithful nurse accomromantic discovery of her lover was too

ascertaining the difference in the con- When we learned that McPhun had got sumption of coal between running a train very rapidly and at a very low speed, those upon the Pennsylvania McPhun of his name.—Norristown speed, those upon the Pennsylvania road, near Philadelphia, present the most pertinent and definite data for arriving at a conclusion. According to the published account, the same conditions, same number of cars, and similar engines were employed, and the ing repeated by succeeding generations it becomes nature. There is, however, trains in each case went the same dis-tance—one hundred and nineteen miles trembling tones, exclaimed, "Look out and back, with some stops. The hyar! You are mistaken, pard, I'm fast train ran on schedule express time, and consumed six thousand seven hundred and twenty-five pounds of coal; dark and sad, he looked as though he the slow train ran at twelve miles an had it bad. In tones of grieving, mild rebuke, he said with a reproachful four hundred and twenty pounds, belook: "You're mighty right, stranger. Good heavens! I wouldn't drink that hundred and five pounds.—Philadelphia much eider for fifty dollars."—Bur-Press.

-Nearly all the winter resert hotels in Florida are conducted by Northern

-In Madagascar no one could read sixty years ago, but now there are nearly 300,000 on the island who have some part of the Bible, and read it. —A new industry has developed in Florida—that of raising forage grasses, on the lowlands. The Kentucky blue grass has been both transplanted and

-A sensitive Ohio girl is ill from nervous prostration. She worked in a millinery shop, where great numbers of little birds were used in trimming ver the victims of fashion until her

Garden, only thirteen years of age, speaks six languages—English, Polish, Hungarian, Bohemian, German and

—A Norwich (Conn.) gentleman made a most remarkable shipment to the Bermuda Islands the other day. Bermuda Islands, and a raiser of poultry. There is no gravel on the islands suitable for the biddies' digest-

-The center of our population has

Once separated, Mary beard nothing more of him, and, becoming disconso-Boston Advertiser. -The Fort Worth (Tex.) Gazette says enough to pay for a steerage passage she came over to this country.

About a week ago Mary's mistress had occasion to visit a relative living arms of a young man who was just coming out with a kit of tools. The

pair stood locked in each other's emposes."

Va., now thty-three, has just cut her third set of teeth. —There are only eight lawyers in Philadelphia who have been in practice over fifty years.—Philadelphia Press.

—Colonel Ingersoll is said to have made \$25,000 from fifty lectures dur-ing the past few months.—Chicago Inter-Ocean. -The Prince of Wales is only forty-

-President Arthur is said to be

-Ben Perley Poore, the veteran correspondent, is credited with inaugurat-ing the wheel-barrow bet for elections

twenty-four years old, and was brought

ument over the grave, in Clarendon, Vt., of Theophilus Harrington, who was from 1803 to 1813 a Supreme Court Justice in that State, and died in the

sentatives now living .- Indianapolis Journal.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE." said a bystander in a saloon. The

"Did you take those boots of mine to be soled. Larry?" Irish valet-"I did, sort and see the thrifle the blag'vard give

spiral mengetus, and recommended me

- "Why do you wear your beard mutton-chops?" was asked a commercial traveler by a friend. "Because," was the philosophical answer, "in the first place it hides my cheek, and in the

the thoime!"-London Punch.

the brim. Appalled, affrighted and dismayed to see the wholesale liquor raid.