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of the day." C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and unable to obtain relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilia. I have taken several bottles, am greatly benefited, and believe it to be the best of blood purifiers." R. Harris, Creel City, Ramsey Co., Dakota, writes: "I have been an intense sufferer, with Dyspepsia, for the past three years. Six months ago I began

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Columbus

ing off with Snap (who always slept at

try, and we all retired for the night.

There, sure enough, was poor Tab lying stone dead in the sink, with the

murderer. Snap, still vigilantly watch-

ing the remains, ready to shake her

again should the slightest signs of life

appear. I took him up by the scruff of the neck and banged his head against

the wall in my wrath. He did not ut-

ter a single sound, but got up wagging

his tail as if such rough treatment was

rather fun. It appeared that Tab had

a habit of sleeping in a certain cup-board, and that when locking up for

the night the butler had forgotten the

fact, but waking in the night it had

rising at once he had gone to the pan-

try. Alas! too late to save the life of

The butler and I then had a council

of war, and it was decided to bury poor

ignorance as to the cause of her sudden

disappearan e. Accordingly the butler

and I sallied forth in the gray dawn of

" 'Dear me' said my uncle at break-

"'Frightened her?' I thought to

yours that has frightened her.'

my uncle's pet cat.

VOL. XVI.--NO. 30.

LEFT AGAIN. We were strolling alone On the sands,

She must surely have known

From my look and my tone

I wanted to say, when I took in my own
Both her hands. She seemed gracious and kind
As could be,
And encouraged to find
She was gently inclined,
I plead for the soft-whispered "Ye
should bind
Her to me.

There we stood side by side And to you I'll confide

A cold chill seemed to glide

Down the length of my spine as the sweet gir

"No-sir-e-e-e!" BULL-TERRIERS.

How One of the Rascals Lost Jack

a Fortune.

Rich Uncles and Bull-Terriers-Why He Is Not Struck Over Bull-Dogs.

I was strolling down Montgomery street one day last week with Jack Wetherall, when a seedy-looking individual, leading a bull-terrier of the most pronounced type, approached us and asked that question which Schnyder has made so famous: "Don't you wan't to suddenly flashed across his mind, and buy a dorg?" As neither of us cared about investing in dog-flesh just then. we moved on to escape the man's importunities. As we did Jack remarked: "Curse those bull-terriers. One of the Tab in the garden, and profess entire accursed brutes cost me a fortune."

"How was that, Jack," I inquired, the more anxiously because Jack was known to have experienced some great Tab in a sequestered part of the garden. di-appointment in money matters, though he was most reticent upon the hough he was most reticent upon the day that morning, 'what can have happened to Tab?' She hasn't missed coming for her milk at breakfast time for

if I shan't bore you, just let's slip into eight years, unless she had kittens. It C's back-room, and I'll unburden my soul on the subject of rich uncles and

So we lit our cigars, ordered some myself: I should rather say so? but I fluid comfort, and Jack Wetherall gave said: 'Perhaps Tab has engagements the following graphic account of his elsewhere. I fancied I heard a cat ser-

Snap (for that was the name of the ill-

added grandeur in being the owner of

Cats he detested, and whenever oppor-

expensive of Snap's misdeeds:

I've just told you, I had an invitation to

spend a week with him at his lovely

place near Guy's Gulf. Knowing that

the old gentleman was fond of animals.

railroad station with his carriage. As

I jumped into the barouche, with Snap

at my heels, the old gentleman shrunk back and exclaimed: Surely, Jack, that

common-looking dog can't belong to you?" But Snap had a most winning

way about him, and soon he and my

uncle were on the best of terms. 'He

looks like a fighting dog, Jack, and is

hardly the dog for a gentleman to own.'

observed the old man, as Jack pricked

iump out of the carriage to get at a pass-

most peacefully inclined, and ventured

to quote about giving a dog a bad name,

etc., and so things passed along pretty

"When bed-time came I was march-

enade last night.' "When I was at Cambridge, in '68. "After breakfast the old gentleman bull-terriers were the fashion among a handed me a box of choice Havanas Not and proposed a stroll in the garden, and certain somewhat fast clique. great, ungainly mongrels like that brute soon we were sauntering about that we saw just now, but high-bred, handminiature paradise, with Snap at our some little fellows, weighing from eight- heels. A little while afterwards I een to twenty pounds, and bred in such missed Snap, but, thinking he had just a manner as to contain as much force gone off for a run, took no notice of his as possible in the smallest amount of absence. Five minutes passed and no space. Of course I was bound to have Snap. Ten. I began to be uneasy. I one, and as money in those da - was called him and whistled, but to no not much of an object I determined to avail. At last I saw him in the dis-UNDERTAKER! get a good one. It was some time be- tance, shaking and tugging furiously at fore I could find just the dog I wanted, some long ob ect. My uncle's curiosbut at last I succeeded in buying, for ity was excited, an I we both hurried to twenty pounds, the most incarnate lit- the spot. O, horror o' horrors! There tle fiend in the shape of a dog that man was that writched dog shaking the ever owned. It was milk-white, with corpse of poor Tab, my uncle's pet cat, bandy legs, a round bullet head, a tail which he had scratched up from its fine as a black-and-tan's, and ears that grave. I shall never forget the look had been most artistically trimmed. It my uncle gave as he turned to me and weighed only fourteen pounds and said: 'Ah, I see it all now.' Then, some odd ounces. When I took it to pulling out his watch, he looked at it the -tables, where I kept my horse, the and remarked: 'The train leaves Leamostler, upon whose authority I had the ington for London at 12:30. You had greatest confidence, assured me that it better pack your portmanteau, and the was a 'puffect leetle booty.' My colcarriage shall be around in half an hour. lege chums all went into ecstasies over

Good-bye.' "He then turned on his heel and left omened brute), and ! felt quite a sense of me to my own bitter reflections. To cut a long story short, the old man died so fine a dog. The man from whom I three years ago, worth \$500,000, the had bought Snap had not by any means bulk of which he left to my sister and exaggerated when he said that there cousins. There was a clause, however, dog'll face Old Nick.' He would. He in the will, by which I came in for was immense on rats, but the vast twenty dollars. The will read: To amount of bull in him made him hang my nephew, John Wetherall, the sum on too long to his game ever to make a of five pounds, to be expended by him fast ratter. He was game, however, to in the purchase of muzzles for whatthe back-bone. I've put him in a pit ever bull-dogs he posseses or may poswith twenty-five big old sewer-rats, sess.

and, although all bitten to pieces, he'd "And that's why I'm not struck over not quit until he had killed every one. | bull-terriers or bull-dogs," said Jack, as he gulped down his beer in a semitunity offered took no pains to disguise despondent way, and bade me goodhis feelings. He had, however, one bye."-San Francisco News-Letter.

very bad trait in his character; he was quarrelsome to a degree. The old BILL ARP. lady's fat, wheezy pet-spaniel was his pet aversion, and many are the awk-He Demonstrates That He Is the Bo ward predicaments into which he got me. One incident I shall never forget. Our grandchildren are having a good It was summer varation, and my people time now. They have finished breakwere stopping in Cumberland Terrace, ing the bull calf and are very busy Regent's Park. Of course I had Snap making flutter mills under the fishpond home with me. for we had become inseparable. Well, opposite dam. The fall is about five feet, and the terrace is a garden (public they keep the water busy and the to the terrace folks), where nursewheel, too, and are talking about a little maids were wont to air their saw-mill attachment. I just let them babies, and where the old ladies of the go along and dull my handsaw and gap terrace used to exercise their dogs. my axe and waste my nails and leave One summer morning, just as I was everything where they didn't find it, for they are on a big frolic now, and quetly smoking my matutinal pipe, with Snap beside me on the garden will have to go back to school in a few seat, a stout lady passed, followed by days. I overheard them talking about the fattest of fat spaniels. In a secschool, and one said: "I wish there ond, before I had time to think or act, wasn't such a thing as school?" And another said: "Well, I don't, for the Snap had that wretched, obese brute by the throat. 'Take it off! Take it school is all right, and I don't want to od! It will kill my Fido,' screamed grow up a dunce, but I wish my school the stout old lady, as she belabored days were all over -that's what I both dogs indiscriminately with her wish." But Jessie, our Jessie, my Jesparasol. Tragic though the affair was, no doubt, to the old lady, I could not help almost bursting with smothered laughter. The spaniel must have weighed quite forty pounds, and there was little Snap tugging at it with all choking Snap off, and apologized most humbly to the irate old lady. She was like Rachael weeping for her children, only a good deal more wrathy, and would not be comforted. She left me with this parting shot: 'Only costermongers and rat-catchers should go about with such dogs as that.' At the time I felt offended and hurt; now I think she was right. But here, I'm getting away from the chief and most "I had a certain rich uncle, a crusty old bachelor, who lived in Warwickshire. The same vacation in which the old lady episode occurred, about which

sie, has left us. She has gone to town to school, and we will not see her but one day in a week. It is mighty hard on us, for she is the light of the house and the comfort of my age. One by his might, while it squealed like a one they have to leave us. Ralph has stuck pig. I lost no time, however, in gone to Florida to live and work, and we are getting lonesome and homesick. We miss them at night and in the morning and at the table. Even the dog looks sad, and watches the road for their coming. But all's well that ands we'l, and we are thankful for the good that is left us. Carl is here yet. and a lot of grandchildren. They carry their sling-shots with as much impudence as a town boy carries his pistol in his hip pocket. Two of them made a target of some fine pears in the top of a favorite tree and left the little rocks in the pears. I promised them a whipping, but somehow or somehow else th y didn't get it. There is always somebody around to interfere with my arrangements. So they wanted to go to the base-ball again this evening and I just put my foot down and said no. 1 determined to punish them, and now my opportunity has come. When I take a notion I am boss at my own house, and now I've taken a notion and I'll show the little rascals how to shoot my pears. I'll teach them a lesson. LATER-They have gone to the baseball with their maternal ancestor, and that's the kind of a man I am. - Atlanta

-Of the commanders of the Army of the Potomac, none remain with the up his ears and made frantic efforts to single exception of General McClellan. jump out of the carriage to get at a pass- Scott, McDowell, Burnside, Hooker, ing dog. I assured him that Snap was Meade and Grant, who in turn commanded that army, are dead. Long-street is the only one of Lee's Generals living. Jackson, Hill, Ewell and Stuart have also passed away. - Chicago TribA MEXICAN FIESTA.

the foot of my bed) when my uncle Singular Custem Among the Middle and stopped me and said: 'Now, Jack, I Lower Classes of Mexico. have so far put up with your pet, but I can not and will not allow dogs in my The fiesta is a National institution in Mexico, a gala day of which the people bedrooms.' As a compromise it was never tire. Nearly every little town agreed that Snap should sleep in the has from one to half-a-dozen fiestas in a butler's pantry that night; for the future, in the stables. Accordingly a year, and the success of one seems to bed was made up for Snap in the panbe in no wise dependent upon the size of the town. The fiesta is generally "I had been asleep some hours when I was awakened by a light tapping at my door. I sprang out of bed in an in-stant, and found the butler, trembling held in honor of some saint or the Virgin, though saints and salvation are the last things thought of when it is fairly in his shirt sleeves, outside my door. under way. In the morning of the 'Oh, Master Jack,' he said, in accents opening day the cathedral floor may be trembling with excitement and fear, thronged with kneeling thousands whatever is to be done? That dog of yours has killed Tab, the master's old whose faces seem radiant with blissful thoughts of the hereafter, but during cat, that he's had for ten years.' I said the rest of the festal week the principal not a word, but hastily getting into my trousers I silently followed him down kneeling and the most interested faces may be seen at the cock-pit and the stairs to the scene of the murder.

monte blanket No festal day in the States has half the pleasures for the boys that the fiesta has for the full-grown Mexican. The pure white element takes little part in it except to make money, and the upper class has almost nothing to do with it except to look on for a little while: but for the Indian, the half-breed and the poorer whites it is nearly all that is worth living for, a thing that takes precedence of all else on earth. Hundreds of miles the Mexican often travels to it. sometimes with his whole family mounted upon donkeys, or in one of the ponderous ox-carts used on the haciendas. For the fiesta the choicest game-cocks are saved; to raise money to gamble with the best pig or goat is sacrificed, and even the family ration; except peppers, may be curtailed. When he reaches town the Mexican camps anywhere in the street or on the sidewalk, as suits him best, and turns his donkey loose to feed on banana skins, orange peel or the numerous castaway scraps of masticated sugarcane, which here takes the place held by the peanut of the American circus. Some people who have something to sell erect booths of thin cloth or brush, which serve also for saloons and restaufamily lives, eats and sleeps, including the family dogs, which, of course, go along to the show. Some less fortunate or energetic spread their wares, bottles or provisions on the ground upon a bit

of mat, and sleep at night curled up beside them. Gambling is ever the principal part of the fiesta. The chicken-fight, the bull-fight, the dance or the theater occupy but a small part of the day, and seem mere ripples on a continuous cur- | . rent of gaming. No matter what crowds may gather at the bull-ring, the cheery rattle of the roulette table never slackens, and around the monte game the eager faces still beam unceasingly. Long lines of booths surround the plaza. in which, as well as upon the grount, every conceivable device for betting is employed, from artistically-made machines that east much money, down to an octagonal stek with alternate sides of red and green, over which little boys of five years old bet their coppers on the color that will be upward when the stick stops rolling. Outside of these gambling booths are long lines of portable saloons, generally consisting of two or three bottles of mescal or tequilastrong liquorse distilled from certain varieties of the Spanish buyonet, yucce or maguly-with two or three small glasses. These are sometimes mounted on a small stand, sometimes kept in a basket, and often spread upon the ground beside some gambling game whose owner can not afford a booth. The whole may be presided over by some dark-eyed dame, with a sickly-

looking infant slung in a shawl over Though the Mexicans are good musicians, they rarely show it upon such occasions unless the brass band plays on the plaza. But this will seldom be the case excepting in the larger cities, whereas the fiesta at its best can be seen only in the country towns. Here the dismal wail of that long-suffering martyr, the violin, the shricks and groans of a tortured clarionet, and the tinglebang, tingle-tangle-tum of the guitar will be about the only sounds that break the soft murmur of melodious Spanish. or the gay laughter of the jolly beggars

at the gaming tables. Like an old-time English fair, the Mexican fiesta is the occasion when every one who has any thing to sell brings it forth. Around the plaza and for a hundred yards or more down the streets, that lead to it are lines of mats pread upon the ground, heaped with all sorts of provisions, fruits, candies, pieces of sugar-cane, cakes and tovs. Shoes, cotton cloth, pottery, tobacco, peppers, green corn and peanuts may all be for sale in the same heap; and the woman who occupies the next square of ground may deal in live chickens, combs, shoe-strings, mescal, silver filigree work and old cartridges, no two of which would fit the same weapon. Every one cooks, eats and sleeps beside the stock of goods, and the motley dresses, the motley wares, the curious dishes of food that are ever cooking, and the curious chaffering for wares and interchanges of compliments over a bargain of a few cents in value make the whole a scene through which nterest

one long may wander with little loss of Thus the fiesta goes on for two or three days, perhaps, with unabated vigor, the gaming tables crowded nearly all night, the streets and the plaza crowded by day and filled by night with outstretched sleepers. About the fourth day the crowd becomes visibly less. The losers who can no longer borrow, he poor white who has successively staked his saddle, his donkeys, his serape and his wife's shawl, steal away on foot, along with the peon who has lost his sandals in a wager against a sixpence on the whirl of a hand on a painted dial, and can not find a taker NOTICE TO TEACHERS. for the tempting offer of his shirt against a tlact (11 cents). In a day or two more the fiesta is over by expiration of the orthodox time, and the crowd -catters. each one looking hopefully forward to the next at some other town. -San Diego Cor. N. Y. Post.

A Novel Mouse-Trap.

A remarkable circumstance is reported from Whitstable, England, by a local naturalist. Recently two or three oysters were put away in an earthen pan, and during the night a couple of young mice found out the dainty d sh and inserted their hungry mouths within the open shells of one of the bivalves. In the morning they were found fast held by the closed shells of the oysters, and of course quite dead. The ovster continued its firm hold on the intruders, and the trio having been handed to Mr. Sibert Saunders, a member of the East Kent Natural History Society, were at once immersed in spirit, and will in due course be placed in the local museum. | leave orders at Geo.

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Some Cogent Reasons Why Anti-Bene-dicts Should Pay Contributions to the Public Treasury. There is a proposition on foot in sev eral of the Eastern States to have laws passed taxing bachelors a certain sum each year. The object is two-fold, to raise money from a non-producing class of citizens, and to place bachelors un-13,000 der a ban, and show them that their manner of living with no object in view is not believed to be of value to a community. There are two sides to all questions, and the Sun does not know which side to take, consequently it will, as usual, straddle the fence. Bachelors, who are such by choice, will fight it out on that line and claim that they had rather pay a reasonable tax, or even an exorbitant tax, than to marry. They will illustrate their position by pointing to thousands of married men who would be willing to pay their last dollar in taxes, if they could be placed back in the ranks of bachelors. The bachelors will show that on the average they are happier, and more free from care, and enjoy themselves better than the average married man, and on that ground they ought to be willing to pay a tax. They will show that bachelors are, as a rule, rotund and jolly, while married men look as though something was eating them. There may be certain alleged beauties about the life of a bachelor while he is young and

in his prime, but when he begins to get old, and pains rack his bolv, sickness confines him to his lonely bed, and he has to be assisted by strangers and hired help, he will realize what a fool he has made of himself and what a failure his life has been. No wife or children to minister to his wants, the bachelor is a most forlorn object. It is then that he begins to look careworn, cross, and as though something was eating him, while the married men who used to look that way is happy and contented. It is better to have some cares and discomforts as a married men at the front end of life, when one can endure thom and see a piece of clear sky ahead, than to have | trouble for our pains. They are not a careless picuic in early life, with a the easiest thing in the world to handle, prospect of dark clouds all the time | but if you persevere you will be reafter the individual becomes old enough | warded, when your design is comto need kindly offices from loving friends, instead of hiring somebody to be sorry for him at so much a week. to the work, so it it is not rational it is The most pitiful object in life is a sick old bachelor at a boarding-house, a hotel or a hospital. It is then that he thinks over his list of friends, male and female, who have homes, and he would give the world to be an inmate of one of those homes. He thinks of the married years ago, and as a hired fastest railroad on earth." "Where?" exclaimed half a dozen by-

girls he might and ought to have nurse brings him some pills to take he thinks how much easier he could take them from the hands of a loving wife or daughter A bachelor with a crie; in his back thinks the hand of the hired nurs who rub; it is a curry-comb, and he thinks of some soft hand he has held in his, years ago, and he would give to vears of his life if he had given to the owner of that soft han I the right to rub the crick out of his back, but it is everlastingly too late. If he went searching for a wife now he would have to take neer and said. Jim, I calculate we've one who was as old and toothless as he got to slip down this here gradient is, and her hand would be so harsh and bony that she would produce two cricks in the back where only one grew before. He realizes this when he tosses in pain; and the look on his face plainly shows remorse. Bachelor friends may make formal calls on him when he is sick and wish him a speedy cure, but that does not fill the bill. He dies and the bachelor friends act as bearers to his funeral, friends of other days r de in the carriages as mourners, and talk about the blank life of the deceased, but there are no tears, unless there is a sister who comes from a distance to attend the funeral and see about probating the will. The confirmed bache-

ought to pay a tax, or license, and wear a check on his neck, so that all may know he is a bachelor. -Pe:k's Sun.

lor is in hard luck, and perhaps he

PNEUMONIA. Twelve Causes to Which This Disease

Can Be Attributed. To reach reliable conclusions respect ing the more important diseases, the experiences of many observers in different localities need to be compared. Medical books and magazines furnish comparisons to some extent, as do the frequent medical meetings, with their papers and discussions. But the end is being reached in a more systematic and thorough way in England Thus. in the case of acute pneumonia. reports have been received by a central committee of over one thousand cases from four hundred and eighty observers. These were put in charge of a sub-committee, to arrange, and to deduce from them what may be looked on as established results. The following we have

gathered out of them and here present as a brief summary: 1. While pneumonia is apt to be connected with bronchial and catarrhal affections, this is by no means invariable. We take this to mean that it may occur without any symptoms of a "cold." 2. Pneumonia often attacks more than one member of a family at a time. This, we suppose, may be interpreted as either indicating a common cause, or an infectious character of the

3. When it is unusually prevalent, tionarly low. 4. Defective drainage and sewer-gas

poison may both cause it and favor its

spread; but such cases are neither specially severe nor mortal. 5. Alcoholic excess is often the exciting cause of it. When so caused, it is the most fatal form of the disease. 6. Next to alcoholic poison, the most unfavorable conditions for it are fatigue and mental depression.

7. The disease may be infectious; be communicated to those who are in intimate and prolonged connection with it-as nurses and bed-fellows. Still, it s not infectious as ordinarily seen. 8. Une attack predisposes to a sec ond attack; but the patient is as likely

to survive it as the first. In rare instances there is a third attack. 9. It does not tend to terminate in consumption, even when the patient belongs to a consumptive family. Such an one recovers as rapidly and as thor-

10. When death occurs it is most commonly on the sixth, seventh, eighth and tenth days. 11. There are seldom any sequelæother ailments—as a consequent.

oughly as others.

12. Primary pneumonia is sudden in its onset, and is due to some chill and exposure. It has all the character of an acute inflammation, with a marked tendency to spontaneous recovery. It is largely dependent on meteorological every man who has it in use. Call on or | changes, such as induce other forms of lung inflammation. - Youth's ComWHOLE NO. 810.

THE LATEST CRAZE. How Detroit Ladies Obtain Exquisitely

Lovely Pompons. As the reporter lolled on the oakupholstered seat of one of Hendrie's maroon-colored coaches the familiar driver pushed the door open, leaned his back on the north jamb and began unloading his daily budget of expressed information.

"Wimmin is mighty curus critters," was his exordium. "This road is go-in' to pay a dividend if the latest a-gony "What 'a-gony?" wearily asked the

"Why, this thickeil snap."

"Thistle snap?" "Yes. Crowds on 'em go up every day to the 'prairie' and gather thick-sils—bushels on 'em-and lug 'em home; but I dunno what they do with the pesky things—bile 'em, mebbe, for the blood or wash in the soup. What-ever 'tis, there's slashins of 'em up

here every day. As the driver had pumped himself dry on the subject, and was preparing himself for another effort on a less abstruse topic, the reporter left the car. Later, asking a lady acquaintance, who never failed to be in the swim, what there was to the driver's yarn, he was laughingly informed that there was more truth than tiction in it.

"You see," said she, "we gather the thistles before they are fully ripe, and when we have them home, go to work and shuck them. After you have the outside covering off you have before you a boll somewhat resembling a cotton boll, only not so white. You then fasten them by their stems to a string, and hang them out in the sun to dry. If the wind has done its duty you will have one of the loveliest pompons imaginable. Their soft fluffy appearance, somewhat resembling the exquisitely downy covering of young chickens, makes an ornamental effect on a fan to be hung on the wall, or any other device your ingenuity may suggest. They will last six months at least, so you see we do not have our pleted, by the delight of your admiring friends. There is no expense attaching reasonable."-Detroit Free-Press. STEEP TRAVELING.

A Railroad Ananias Who Will Certainly

"Guess," said a railroad man, recently, "that I've worked aboard the

standers at once. "Oh! out West," replied the railroad "Yes," he continued after a pause, "I reckon I've made the fastest run on record. You see it happened some was a big gradient tor about two hundred miles. Well, I wanted to do something big. so I went to the engisomewhat lively. S'pose we'll astonish the people 'longside this line.' Jim was game, and worked the steam up to bustin' point. He opened the regulator, and away we slid. The wind went past the cars lke a hurricane, and some of the passengers got shaky. and inquired if we were trying to run that train of the end of the line right into the Pacific. I said we were erecting a big record by contract, but they seemed to think we were going in for starting a private cemetery. Well, you wouldn't believe it, but during that run down we didn't once see the surrounding country. That train went so fast that the telegraph poles near the line seemed close together, and blocked out all the scenery completely. Soletan fact that! I was there and should know. But that's nothing, bless you! By the time we got to the bottom of the slope there wasn't a rail left on the track. They were all melted up through friction. Of course Jim and me got discharged, and an assessment was made on the shareholders to relay the tracks,

but we didn't care. We had done two hundred miles in one hour, six minutes

so saying he departed. - Texas Siftings DEPRAVED TASTES. A Country Where Shakespeare in Original Purity Is Not Appreciated. The sun was shining brightly on Union Square when Harold Montgomery Boothbarrett strode into the center of a group of actors. His ambrosial curls were disheveled, and his brow was knit as though he were about to

and forty-seven seconds, which is pretty

steep traveling. The American Nation

ain't played out yet, you bet."

break out into the curse of "King Lear." "Why, Harold," said one of the actors: "I thought you had goe out West with a company to play Shakesperian plays.

"Tis true 'tis pity; pity 'tis 'tis true." replied Harold, not relaxing the frown upon his Philian brow. "You have cut your trip short, haven't you?" "I have."

"Well, why?" "Young man. I undertook to play 'Romeo and Juliet' in Butte City, Montana. All went merry as a marriage the last act. When I drew the dagger, the audience burst into a roar of laughter, and a rude fellow in the front row

called out: " Hey, you tender-foot, wot are you goin' ter do?" "I was astonished, but I replied:

" To kill myself."

pick? You can't come that on this community. You take this and send yourself over the range in st. le.' "And he handed me up a tremendous revolver. I expostulated and explained that it was not in the play. I said they had no pistols in those days. " Wot! he roared: 'no pistols?

" Wot,' said he: with that too'h-

Then the quicker you stop this durned play an' give us a song and dance the better.' "And 'Juliet' and I had to do the Big Sunflower' light there, dressed just as we were. Young man, Shakespeare's got no show out there."-Puck.

-It is a curious fact that wasps' nests often take fire. as is supposed, by the chemical action of the wax upon the material of which the nest is composed. Many of the fires of unknown origin in haystacks and farm buildings may thus be accounted for. -Chicago Times.

of a church in Danbury, Conn., on Sunsung. - Hariford Courant.

BATES OF ADVERTISING

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PITH AND POINT.

-Some men are born with big heads. some acquire big heads and others have big heads thrust upon them.— Bill Nye.

-Chicago Ledger. -Asmallson of a Raleigh man, when

ened when the lightning struck his father's house, replied: "No, de Lawd wasn't gwine to nurt me: it was daddy he was after."-Raleigh (N. C.) Ob-

she? We think the proper answer is: Because she is handsomest when she is well-rigged. Wives should cut this out and show it to their husbands. -Soston Courier.

beard you can st with papa." The house cat jumps up familiarly beside him. Baby (furiously): "Jump down! You have a beard. Go eat with papa!" -Chicago Journal. -"How is it." writes a correspondont, "that the yachts always sail faster

"You may say what you like, simply and only too quickly. When he takes me home nowadays he always

chooses the shortest road!"-Chicago

Wer-Occum -A St. Louis boy who was twelve

Englishman's sixty-seven." this fact, however, the average American girl is much sweeter than the En-

the mirror is never enjoyed by the Japanese husband more than twice a - "How much will your new schoolbooks cost, Johnny?" asked h s father. Johnny calculates to h mself, sotto

Steamingting Twenty Years Ago and To-day. "I tell you." he said throwing him saif back in a heavy arm-chair, "the Mississippi is no longer what it used to be: the railroads have ruined it. There will be no more such steamers as the ft. E. Lee, the Richardson or others of their class built. The steamers used to float all the cotton of the valley to New Orleans, and were built to carry from 5,000 to 8,000 bales. The week, however, which it re uired a steamer to take it down, is now reduced to twentyfour hours by rail. Railroads are ollowing the coarse of the river and robbing it of its trade, and I look forward to the day when the Mississ ppi River will be abandoned entirely in favor of

"Yes," he continued, in answer to a juestion. "gamblers used to have a pienic along the river; but that day, too. s past. It is not because people have grown better but becau-e they have less money. I once saw two men in a di-pute over a game, rise from their chairs, place the r p stols at each other's temples, and fire simultaneously, Their dead bodi s were carred away, and the game continued as if nothing had happened. Those were wild day

"The mode of gett ng other people's

money has merely changed in some respects. With the ext of the honest gambler who told his business, we witness the entrance of the sneak thief. But a few days ago a rich planter boarded the straner off Natchez. While sitting right where we are now, he purchased a paper from a newsboy and was soon lost in its perusal. " Colonel.' sa'd a bland young man,

few moments after, you have just dropped this,' handing him a fifty-dol-

er of us we might just as well divide "The plan worked well. The old gentleman passel over \$25 in change. and the young man sauntered carelessly out on land. A few minutes after the vesser had taken to water the old

the clerk it pa ment for his fare. " Counte feit!" exclaimed the clerk and then for the first time the whole truth dawned upon the old man's mind.

"The deck and are ahard lot. They work, as you see wi h a vim while in por .. and pass the time until the next that negro awoke and found the change which had been made in h m. he was completely mysticied. He could not

Legal advertisements at statute

EFFor transient advertising, see rates on third page.

-The bones of the average man only weigh about twenty-four pounds, and yet some people put on airs and step around as though they weighed a ton.

asked if he was not very much frigh.-

-There have been various answers to the conundrum: Why is a ship called

-Baby cries, and is sent to a side able. Papa says: "When you have a

in a newspaper account of a race than they do on the water?" That's an easy one to answer, friend. You see, it's the extra "puffing" the boat gets that does the business. - Yonkers Statesman. mother. George no longer loves me."
But. child, how did you get that silly not on into your head?"

rears old last year, but has recently scored another birthday, complains because he is not permitted to eat at the table by reason of thirteen being an unlucky number. And it is unlucky for the rest of the table when a boy of thirteen is allowed to get in his work. ix pounds of sugar a year, against the

lish lasses. Probably because she is given more "tafty" than the English girl receives. - Norristown Herald. -A Japanese woman dresses her ha'r once in every four days. The luxury of hearing one's wife, with the ends of her hair in her teeth and her mouth full of hairpins, talking about the kitchen boiler in the morning before

week. - Chicago Tribune. voce: "Lemme see; sixty-two cents for the singing books, seventy-five cents for a new 'rathmetic, one dollar and years ago now. The line I worked on twenty-five cents for a new jo graphy. twenty-five cents for a new hockey, hulf a dollar for a new bat, and a quarter for candy." Then out aloud says: "Bout four dollars!" - Boston

REMARKABLE CHANGES.

and are not likely to return.

" I reckon not ' said the old gentleman as he overlooked his spectacles. " I just picked it up under vour char' repl ed the young man 'and see no other way to dispose of it. However, since it seems to belong to neith-

gentleman presented the \$50 note to

is reached in playing craps. They are paid \$5. 0 a day. When they are called up to get their wages, they divide into little gambling parties at once and by the time port is reached. of the fit men paid o , about ten will have all the money. This ten will take one night on land, coming back to the boats dead broke, and on the return trip there will not be a sickel in the whole crew. And the way they can go through a stranger." said the speaker, growing wa m. is a caution. A negre got on board at Vie sburg the other day and fell asleep. It was no-ticed that his underclothing was new. Quietly the men went to work, stripped h m. divided out h s underclothing. put him back into h s old shoes short and pantaloons, and left is m. When

-A dove flew in at an open window day morning, and, perching upon a gas inderestand how his underelothing jet just over the preacher's head, remained there till the doxology was ing the rest."—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitu-

ing the rest" -Atlanta (Ga.) Constitu-