\$2 00

Three months Single copies.

-----

R. H. HENRY. J. E. TASKER, Cashier.

Bank of Deposit, Discount and Exchange.

Collections Promptly Made on all Points.

Pay Interest on Time Depos-

HENRY LUERS,

CHALLENGE

DEALER IN

### MILLS

AND PUMPS. **Buckeye Mower, combined, Self** 

Pumps Repaired on short notice

Binder, wire or twine.

Tone door west of Heintz's Drug

HENRY GASS.

Store, 11th Street, Columbus, Neb.

## UNDERTAKER



COFFINS AND METALLIC CASES

AND DEALER IN

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

13 Repairing of all kinds of Upholstery COLUMBUS, NEB.

Your Hair

# should be your crowning glory. Ayer's

Hair Vigor will restore the vitality and color of youth to hair that has become thin and faded; and, where the glands are not decayed or absorbed, will cause a new growth on bald heads.

MAY the youthful color and vigor of the hair be preserved to old age? Read the following, from Mrs. G. Norton, Somerville, Mass.: "I have used Aver's Hair Vigor for the past 30 years; and, although I am upwards of 60, my hair is as abundant and glossy to-day as when I was 25."

BE assured, that a trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor will convince you of its powers. Mrs. M. E. Goff, Leadville, Col., writes: "Two years ago, my hair having almost entirely fallen out, I commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. To-day my hair is 29 inches long, fine, strong, and

RENEWED and strengthened by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the hair regains its vouthful color and vitality. Rev. H. P. Williamson, Davidson Coilege, Mecklenburg Co., N. C., writes: "I have used Aver's Hair Vigor for the last ten years. It is an excellent preservative."

BY the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, Geo. his hair restored to its original healthy condition. He was nearly bald, and very grav. He writes: "Only four bottles of the Vigor were required to restore my hair to its youthful color and quantity." USING Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dis-

Foster, Princeton, Ind., writes: "I had been troubled for years with a disease of the scalp; my head was covered with dandruff, and the hair dry and harsh. Ayer's Hair Vigor gave me immediate relief. cleansed the scalp, and rendered the hair soft and pliable."

# Aver's Hair Vigor,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A. For sale by all Druggists.

FARMER'S HOME.

This House, recently purchased by me. will be thoroughly refitted. Board by the day, week or meal. A few rooms to let. A share of the public patronage is solicited. Feed stable in connection. ALBERT LUTH.



right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune fairly in the room. When he did, he epens before the workers, absolutely probably thought he would not have his pected opening of a better knowledge no reason why they should be cruel.—

sure. At once address, TRUE & CO., labor for his pains. At any rate the of the Shadow, Augusta, Maine.

# Columbus



VOL. XVI.--NO. 45.

COLUMBUS, NEB., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1886.

THE DESERTED CITY.

fad is the sight that city once so fair! A hundred palaces lie ruined there; Her lofty towers are fallen, and creepers O're marble dome and shattered portico.
Once, with their tinkling zones and painted

feet. Gay bands of women thronged the royal

street; Now through the night the hungry jackal prowis.

And seeks his scanty prey with angry howls. Once there was music in the plashing wave Of lakes, where maidens loved their limbs to have; But now these waters echo with the blows Struck by the horns of savage buffaloes. Once the tame peacock showed his glittering

'Mid waving branches, where he loved to The ruthless flame had laid those branches And marred his feathers and their golden glow; The drum is silent that he loved to hear, And gone the mistress whom he held so dear. Once on the marble floor girls loved to place The painted foot and leave its charming

trace; Now the fell tigress stains, with dripping Of kids just slaughtered, that neglected In those dear days, with tints of nature warm, In marble statues lived fair woman's form; Alas! those tints are faded now, and dim, And gathering dust obscures each rounded While the cast skins of serpents form a vest That hides the beauties of each statue's

How sweet the moonbeams used, of old, to With silvering light on terrace, roof and But now, neglected, there the grass grows wild, The roofs are shattered, and with dust de-Pure shine those rays and silvery, as of yore, But find their light reflected there no more. Once in the garden lovely girls, at play, Culled the bright flowers, and gently touched

the spray; But now wild creatures, in their savage joy, Tread down the biossoms, and the plants destroy.

By night no torches in the windows gleam;
By day no women in their beauty beam;
The smoke has ceased; the spider there has His snares in safety, and all else is dead.

-R. P. H. Grifith (from the Sanskrit), in

A "SHADOWY" ROMANCE.

Why Arthur Wyllis Called His

Wife's Name "Mabel." One day Arthur Wyllis' boardinghouse burned down, obliging him to transfer his belongings elsewhere. He found new quarters in a street which had once been fashionable, but had now declined to "eminently respectable," being mostly given over to lodginghouses. Altogether the retirement of the place, with its large, handsome buildings pleased Wyllis very well. He was a refined and imaginative young fellow, not, indeed, averse to society, but still capable, at times, of preferring a quiet evening and a good book to the noise and excitement of "the madding crowd." as exemplified by his associates. His business kept him down town all day, so that, except on Sundays, he was not familiar with any but the nocturnal aspect of the street. Every feature of that he knew by heart, from the first glimmer of the gas lamp on the corner to the color of the curtains at the different windows. In one of these windows he became particularly interested, partiy because it was directly opposite his own, and partly because, at the hour of his return, there was almost always the shadow of a head outlined on the white curtain. After his fashion, Wyllis began to

speculate about the owner of this head. On the Sunday following his removal he looked over curiously to see what he could discern by daylight. Some one was certainly in the window, but so disguised by the lace draperies that he could only perceive a general feminine outline. Later, when the church bells were ringing, he saw a very pretty girl leave the house, but, devoutly as he hoped it, he had no proof that this was his unknown vis-a-vis. For all he could tell this sweet divinity might live upon the third or fourth floor, perhaps at the back, where-horrible thought!-she flirted with some fellow similarly placed; while the Lady of the Shadow was perhaps some venerable dame. In the midst of this uncertainty chance, in the

shape of a fire alarm, came to his assistance When the bells began to sound Wyllis, wondering if he were going to be burned out again, leaned out to see, if possible, where the fire was. Then he glanced scross the way, and saw his neighbor engaged in the same attempt. Before the window was closed and curtained again, Wyllis had ascertained that she was the same pretty girl he had seen

leave the house. His mind was now at rest, and his speculations began to take a more definite form. Undoubtedly his beautiful neighbor was musical, and the nightly shadow was seated at the piano for the regular drill. Upon this basis he built a fine castle-in-the-air. In fact, he constructed an entire romance, of which this unknown pretty girl was the heroine, whom he worshiped under the name of Mabel. Her whole history was-in imagination-as familiar to him as his own, and he would often muse upon the circumstances which left her a lovely waif upon the tide of city life. He kept all this jealously from the knowledge of his companions, who, he felt, would break the charm, even if they did not go farther and try to estab-

lish an ordinary, commonplace flirtation with the sacred Shadow. Here energetic youth will ask: Why did not Arthur Wyllis, living as he did vantage and contrive an acquaintance. as he easily might have done? The it up," said Dick. "Wait a minute, answer is: Precisely because he was though! If you're sure you're not about a girl for weeks, until she sudden- | well take it easy, eh? Don't be afraid, ing him with his awakened sensibilities thrown back upon himself. How long in the present case he might have gone on in this fantastic way it is impossible to tell, for one day, several weeks later, something happened which startled him out of his natural world. This was the robbery and attempted murder of a lady occupying the second-floor apartment in a boarding-house not many

squares distant. The man had ascended by means of a porch, and entered through a window communicating with a balcony. It was dusk of a winter night, at an hour when the inmates were presumably at their evening meal, and the burglar no doubt expected to find the rooms empty. As it happened, however, the lady who occupied the first which he entered was A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of low, and as she was in an alcove out of the range of the window, the burglar the range of the window, the burglar goods which will help you to more money the range of the window, the burglar

lady, in her subsequent account of the affair, said that something made ner open her eyes to see a man standing by her toilet-table, with his hands on her gold watch; that she sprang forward with a scream and caught at the watchwhich had been the gift of a dead friend -that the burglar tried to make his escape, and, when she still clung to him n her endeavor to get possession of the watch, struck her savagely on the head until, at the approach of the people who

had been alarmed by her cries, he wrenched himself violently from her hold and disappeared by the same way he It was a fashionable boarding-house, and the lady was well-known in society, and the whole affair naturally made a great sensation in the city. Wyllis, however, had his own special reasons for feeling excited about it. Did not the Shadow also live on the second floor, and though there was no porch to the house, was there not a trellis, by means of which an evil-disposed and tolerably agile fellow could gain an entrance? When Wyllis came home on the evening following the burglary, it was with a beating heart. He had heard the details, as given by the daily papers, discussed all day long, and his ready imagination had varied and expanded them to suit the case he had in mind. As soon as he came in sight of the window he looked up with eager, anxious haste. But there was the beloved shadow peacefully outlined upon the still, white curtain, and stirring only with the movements of the hands

Wyllis drew a long breath of relief, as he turned the latch-key in his own door and went up stairs. For a few evenings all went well, but on the fourth the questioning eyes of this self-appointed guardian saw a sight that chilled his blood. He looked up as usual, and-what! just above the unsuspecting Shadow, distinctly drawn upon the smooth, white surface is another head, and two hands that slowly, cautiously descend until they reach the girl's shoulders, where they fasten in a vise-like grip. Turning with a start she struggles to rise, she throws

as they went up and down the key-board in the exigencies of the music.

up her hands in vain appeal, her head drops backward, and she falls In far less time than it takes to tell it. all this has passed before Arthur Wyllis' agonized gaze, and shaken off the horror that stiffens him, he dashes across the street, through the door standing ajar, past some one in the vestibule, and up the unlighted stairs to the passage-way on the second floor. Gaining the fateful door with a bound, he stops short to recover breath and listen. Not a sound! Absolute, awful silence! Sick at heart for what this stillness may mean, he flings the door wide openand is confronted in the brilliantly lighted room by two figures who spring to their feet and stare at him. There are suspicious signs which make it probable that he has interrupted a love scene. and it is certain that the girl who now stands looking at him in surprise and

confusion is not his Mabel! Her companion was the first to recover himself. "What the-what do you mean anyway, by bursting in here like a cyclone?" he said angrily. "I-beg your pardon," began Wyllis and stopped short, blushing like a girl

over his absurd position. Then seeing that something more in the way of explanation was expected-"I-I thought t was murder," he added. "Thought what was murder?" de-

manded the young man, contemptuous-"Your-your-shadows-" stammer-

ed Wyllis. The other looked as if in doubt whether to conclude him insane or intoxicated, but before he could make up his mind the door was opened again, and a gay voice was heard to exclaim : "What makes Maggie so economical of the gas to-night, I wonder? I was almostwhy Dick !"-as she entered.

"Oh, this is you!" exclaimed Wyllis in relief, as he turned to recognize the pretty face and yellow hair of the true Shadow. "Oh. Bell! Do you know him?"

from the other girl; and simultaneously from Dick-"So this gentleman is an acquaintance of yours, is he?"

The newcomer blushed crimson. -I have seen him," she answered, eva-"Then perhaps you'll explain him," said Dick, still indignant, "for he goes

beyond me. Is he always as startling and dramatic in his style as he is tonight?" "I don't know," getting still more covered with confusion under their gaze. "I've never-never met him. but I believe he-he lives opposite.'

"Aha! Lives opposite, does he? begin to smell a mice," said slangy Dick. "Well, Miss Bell, judging from the murder-and-shadow business just now, I can't say I think he's a very desirable acquaintance for a damsel all forlorn.

"Oh, Bell! I do hope you haven't been doing anything imprudent, alone by yourself here," murmured the other girl, with an elder-sisterly readiness to listrust the wisdom of her junior. "Of course I haven't Clara," retorted Bell, a flash of anger in her blue eyes showing that she was not at all celestial. Wyllis was finding the situation un-

bearable. He felt like a fool, and feared he must look like one. And this in the presence of the divinity whom he had for weeks been adoring! He clasped his hat convulsively and struck into the conversation.

"I wish you would, then, for I give Arthur Wyllis. Retiring to a fault, he wrong anyway," and he looked signifiwas a good deal of a dreamer by nature, | cant, "suppose you just sit down while and he was quite capable of romancing you tell us the conundrum. Might as ly disappeared from his horizon, leav- girls," in a stage aside, "I'm between him and you.'

Wyllis, for all his evil temper, glared at the irrepressible Dick, but accepted his invitation, and began an explanation which was interrupted by frequent peals of laughter from that young man. "So you thought I wanted to murder her?" he exclaimed. "I say, Clara, if that's the way our spooning looks to

outsiders-But here Clara swept down upon him wrathfully and reduced him to silence. When the story was finished and they had exchanged cards Dick said thoughtfully: "Are you anything to Eugene Wyllis, of Philadelphia; I see you spell your name the same way with a v. "Yes," said Wyllis, eagerly, "I have a cousin Eugene Wyllis in Philadelphia.

He is in the grain business. "That's the man. Why, I know him Dick, suggestively, "if you know any other friends of mine?" "Who are some of your friends?" asked Wyllis, overjoyed at this unex-

Dick began to run over some names of acquaintances common to himself and Eugene Wyllis, and at the third Arthur Wyllis stopped him.

"Tom Rutherford and I are old chums." he said. Here is a letter I got from him yesterday. Read it-no, really, I insist - as a favor to me-" "No, no; that would be carrying the joke a little too far," said Dick, returning

had discerned both address and signature. "Well, Mr. Wyllis," he went on, humorously, "'references exchanged,' as the advertisements say. My name's Richard Ellery, familiarly called Dick; my occupation that of commission merchant. As for my charms of mind and person, your cousin or Tom Rutherford will describe them to you in the glowing colors modesty forbids me use. This, waving his hand, showman-wise, "is Miss Clara Deane, with whom I hope some day to form a matrimonial alliance, the same young lady you fancied I wanted to mur—. But never mind that now! And this—where are you,

music, as you may perceive by her piano there. But I forgot, the piano's a sensitive subject for you, too-'I think, Dick," put in Isabel Deane, with some haste, "while you are explaining things you might as well explain to me how you appeared here so suddenly, like-"

"Like the handsome prince in the

Bell?-this is our little sister Isabel, who

has been living here for the last three

months, cultivating a fancied talent for

fairy tale?" "No, more like the horrid clown in the pantomime!" "My dear child," responded Dick, loftily ignoring the retort, "the question you propose would be an affair of time and difficulty. We should have to inquire into the first causes of things, the principles of steam and motion, as well

as the springs that move the human "Oh! Diek, how can you be so tiresome?" interrupted Clara, laughing. "Why can't you tell her that when J. you knew I was going to visit her you made up your mind to take me by

surprise Their bantering talk formed a sort of running commentary, explaining all the obscure points, and when Wyllis presacquainted with them and their affairs. Dick, in the name of the family, asked him to come again, which he gladly promised to do. "But I say," added Mr. Ellery, with

convenient to come like ordinary callers it might be better. At least until burglaries get so common as to justify that sensational sort of entrance, you "I suppose," Wyllis answered, with rather a sickly smile, "that I might be considered my own burglar. It never occurred to me that I was performing in

sudden gravity, "if you could make it

that part myself." "By Jove! so you were," said Dick, delighted. "I remember now," Wyllis went on, ruefully, "that I passed some one in the door. It was too dark to see just what I did, but-well, of course, I was going rather fast, and I'm afraid I pushed by a little rudely. I only hope it wasn't some old lady whom I frightened nearly to death, and who will always think I

belonged to the dangerous classes." "I can answer for that," spoke up Bell, demurely, "as I myself was the old lady in question. You certainly were going rather fast just then! But of course, it was all Maggie's fault for forgetting to light the hall gas," she

concluded politely. The color came to Wyllis' face again as he stammered some disjointed words. But somehow or other, as his eyes met Bell's, the blood came to her cheek also. Then he bowed himself out and went downstairs, rejoicing in the thought of the days to come, in spite of the unpleasant conviction that, in the room he had just left. Dick Ellery was exploding in interminable laughter at his expense.

A friend of Arthur Wyllis' once asked him why he called his wife Mabel, her name being Isabel, whereupon they both laughed and looked mysteriously at each other, and the questioner guessed that thereby hung a tale. And that was the tale that has just been told, of the Shadow of the Curtain. - Kate Putnam Osgood, in Detroit Free Press. ----

SCHOOL PUNISHMENT.

Denunciation of the Administration Cayenne Pepper to Pupils.

Whatever form school punishments may take, it never should be the administration of Cayenne pepper to the soft, delicate and sensitive lining of the mouth and throat of a child. That is not punishment; it is torture. It may be attended with consequences which, if not fatal to the child, may seriously affect its health for years. Such an action degrades the teacher in the eyes of all right-thinking persons, or rather it demonstrates the teacher's unfitness to be placed in charge of children. Such a teacher should be removed. If it was thought infernal cruelty in some despots that they applied burning matches to the fingers of refractory criminals to compel confession, what is it to force Cayenne pepper into a child's mouth? Parents are sentive as to the punishment of their childrer by school teachers. It is natural that they should be. That they are indignant when the punishment is cruel "Allow me to explain! I-I think I and unnatural is to their credit. In riew of this, it is strange to find following in a contemporary: "We are altogether too sensitive in matters of this kind, and those who object to having their children punished at

the public schools are frequently men who, in their own school days, used to endure severe floggings without thinking of making a murmur, much less of urging their parents to enter a protest against the teacher's actions. This exaggerated notion about the evils of punishment, when punishment is deserved, has only to be persisted in to produce a generation wholly wanting in the cour age, strength and determination of pre-

ceding generations." The world is more humane than it once was. Men who remember with will guarantee satisfaction in work. horror the punishments inflicted on them in their school days are anxious that the school system should not return to the methods in vogue when it was accepted as a maxim that boys must be flogged, and that as flogging was a good thing there could not be too much of it. The schoolmasters are more humane than our contemporary. The modern schoolmaster uses the rod as little as possible. We are sorry to very well. Let's see, now," continued say that women in schools often resort Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware! to cruel and excessive punishments more readily than men. The teachers placed over our children frequently have occasion to be severe; but there is

#### FIRST National Bank!

COLUMBUS NEB.

Authorized Capital. - - \$250,000 the letter, but not before his quick eye Paid In Capital. - 13,000 Surplus and Profits. -OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

ANDERSON, Pres't. O. T. ROEN, Cashier. . W. EARLY, HERMAN OEHLRICH, W. A. MCALLISTER, G. ANDERSON, P. ANDERSON.

Foreign and Inland Exchange, Passage Tickets, and Real Estate Loans. 29-vol-13-19

BUSINESS CARDS. D. T. MARTYN, M. D. F. J. SCHUG, M. D.

Drs. MARTYN & SCHUG, U. S. Examining Surgeons,

Local Surgeons, Union Pacific, O., N. & B. H. and B. & M. R. R's. Consultations in German and English Telephones at office and residences. Office on Olive street, next to Brod euhrer's Jewelry Store. NEBRASKA COLUMBUS,

W. M. CORNELIUS,

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE Upstairs Ernst building 11th street. G. REEDER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

D. EVANS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and rooms, Gluck building,

Ith street. Telephone communication.

Office on Olive St., Columbus, Nebraska

HAMILTON MEADE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Platte Center, Nebraska.

F. F. RUNNER, M. D., HOMŒOPATHIST.

Chronic Diseases and Diseases o Children a Specialty. office on Olive street, three doors orth of First National Bank.

J. HUDSON, NOTARY PUBLIC. 2th Street, 2 doors west of Hammond House,

Columbus, Neb.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Five years' time, on improved farms with at least one-fourth the acreage under cultivation, in sums representing one third the fair value of the homestead. Uorrespondence solicited. Address, M. K. TURNER, Columbus, Nebr.

Meallister bros.,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, office up-stairs in McAllester's building, 11th St. W. A. McAllister, Notary

MOTICE TO TEACHERS. W. H. Tedrow, Co. Supt. I will be at my office in the Court House on the taird Saturday of each

month, for the purpose of examining teachers. . M. MACFARLAND, B. R. COWDERY, Attorney and Motary Publ'c.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE MACFARLAND & COWDERY, : : Nebraska.

J. J. MAUGHAN, Justice, County Surveyor, Notary, Land and Collection Agent. Parties desiring surveying done can notify me by mail at Platte Centre, Neb.

C. J. GARLOW, Collection Attorsey. OHN G. HIGGINS. HIGGINS & GARLOW,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Specialty made of Collections by C. J. Garlow.

L' H.RUSCHE, 11th St., opposite Lindell Hotel. Sells Harness, Saddles, Collars, Whips. Blankets, Curry Combs, Brushes, trunks.

trimmings, &c., at the lowest possible prices. Repairs premptly attended to. TAMES SALMON, CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER. Plans and estimates supplied for either

frame or brick buildings. Good work

ruaranteed. Shop on 13th Street, near

valises, buggy tops, cushions, carriage

St. Paul Lumber Yard, Columbus, Nebraska. CAMPBELL & ST. CLAIR,

-DEALERS IN-Rags and Iron! The highest market price paid for rags and iron. Store in the Bubach building, Olive st., Columbus, Neb. 15-tf

I S. MURDOCK & SON. U. Carpenters and Contractors. Have had an extended experience, and All kinds of repairing done on short notice. Our motto is, Good work and fair prices. Call and give us an oppor tunity to estimate for you. A Shop on 13th St., one door west of Friedhof &

R.C. BOYD. MANUFACTURER OF

Co's. store, Columbus, Nebr. 488-v

Job-Work, Roofing and Gutter--Thousands of hogs have been fating a Specialty. Shop on Olive Street, 2 doors north of Brodfeuhrer's Jewelry Store.

A ROMANCE.

How She Fell and How He Tumbled-A Love Story.

It was a corner, On a public, icy corner.

As I approached it from one direction an angel approach it from the opposite. I mean an angel in female clothingfourteen dollar hat-seal skin sacqueeight dollar boots-and such a face and form. As we were about to pass she fell.

There was no bag-of-sand business about it, but she simply uttered a little shriek-a very little one-tossed up her right arm, and then gracefully settled down in a heap, with one foot and ankle peeping out from under her dress. I'll be hanged! I'll be hanged if it wasn't the most graceful thing in the books-the prettiest, sweetest, daintiest

fall ever seen in public! Quicker'n chain-lightning I made up my mind to marry her. I had fully determined never to marry a woman who slipped down like a bow-legged quadruped and made herself an object of ridicule to the public.

Months passed.

as they take a tumble.

So did I. My love never grew cold. She took occasion to fall again-this t me off a step-ladder in the back yard as we trained a climbing rose. Gracious! but how beautiful! She didn't go down with a swoosh and a kerplunk, but descended like a birdslowly, gracefully, quietly, properly.

After that I hastened the marriage day. I had long ago determined never to marry one of these women who kick the step-ladder through the back fence

We were spliced, My happiness

beam at two thousand Inside of a week she threw a clock at me. Next day she went into a mad fit and kicked two panels out of a door, and several panels out of me. She tried to saw me in two with a case-knife. She | ing the most admirable and efficient sought to explode a can of tomatoes military instrument of which history watch and pawned it-she plundered my wallet-she placed a torpedo in my path, and she fled with a man who was selling patent stove blacking-three packages for twentry-five cents, warranted not to raise any dust or spot the carpet.

Let 'em fall!

I stand on very icy corners and wait and grin and anticipate, I cachinnate and chuckle. I am heartless. Let 'em fall gracefully or otherwise. Let 'em descend like feathers, or with a bump which shakes the earth. Let 'em scramble on all-fours, mad and chagrinned, or let 'em remain in graceful position until some soft-hearted fool rushes up to extend a hand. I am there, but I am immovable, im-

A DISCARDED CHILD.

placable, unrelenting. - Detroit Free

Judge Kelley's and Stuart &Robson's Services in the Thirty-ninth Congress. A good story is told of an encounter Judge Kelley recently had with Stuart Robson, the comedian. They met at a hotel in Philadelphia, and, being intro-

duced, Mr. Robson says: "They tell me you are the father of the House."

"That's my proudest title," sponded the Judge. "Then I suppose I'm one of your discarded children-a waif-so to speak, and a prodigal, who is waiting for you to ring the dinner bell and carve the

zine.

calf. I served in the Thirty-ninth Congress myself." "Is it possible?" responded the Judge. "My memory is ordinarily good, but I do not recall-" "Don't mention it," interrupted Robson, "don't mention it, I beg of you-I accept your apology-not another word, my dear fellow-not an other word. I was not a fixed star, you know-only a passing meteor, brilliant but brief. My merits were not recognized. I was not appreciated. My career was nipped in the bud like what-you-call-him's rat. I was not re-elected, but I have no hard feelings toward you on that account, I

"You were a member of the Thirtyninth Congress," said the judge muslngly.
"No sir; you misunderstood me. didn't say I was a member. I was a page. I cleaned spittoons and that sort of thing, and wasn't re-elected, don't pay their board or buy their own clothes

assure you. We will not let it stand be-

gones."-Chicago Tribune. **FAST COLORS.** 

you see. But we'll let by-gones be by-

A Pretty Story with an Exceedingly Patel-

Fast colors, or colors that will not fade, are always desired by the ladies when purchasing or making up fabrics of any kind. An exchange tells how a lady once had a silk dress dyed in very some exercise and take a half-hour's fast colors. Tim Lockwood was a joker, and a jolly fellow generally. In the years agone he had charge of an important department in a dye-house in Malden. On a certain occasion, Mrs. Cment of the case. Yet one of the clerks sent in a nice white silk dress to be said to me the other night, midst a dyed. The fabric was slightly soiled, | cloud of eigarette smoke: "I had no and she thought this would be the idea" - puffreadiest wav of cleaning it. She was not particular about the color. With the dress she sent this note to Tim: "Exercise your own taste in regard to color; that is, if you have any taste. I would like the color or colors to be

bright, and warranted not to turn pale or run. Mrs. C- and Tim were old schoolmates, and they joked each other on every possible occasion. It so happened that on the very day when Mrs. C---'s silk came to hand, Mr. Lockwood had received from Lowell a stamp, or set of stamps, for printing the United States flag; and perhaps the reader can fancy Mrs. C—'s emotions when her silk dress came home covered with beautiful Yankee flags, the veritable stars and stripes. With the dress came this note: "RESPECTED MADAM .- You bade me select "RESPECTED MADAM.—You bade me select for your dress colors that would not turn pale or run. When these colors pale I should like to know it, and I will warrant them not to run. They have been tried by the English, on more than one occasion, and by the piratical Tripolitans, and more recently by the Mexicans; and I think I am safe in warranting these colors to stand firm on every occasion."

The colors are still fast and enduring, although this happened many years ago .- Youth's Companion.

tened in San Luis Obispo County, Cal., on the acorn crop, which was never before known to be so great as it is this season. - San Francisco Call.

Legal advertisements at statute

A MILITARY STAFF. Some Reasons Why the American Army

Should Have a Properly Educated Staff That we may be able to keep pace with the rapid and unceasing improvements of modern military science, and adapt them to our peculiar needs, it is absolutely necessary that we should have a permanent establishment where officers devote themselves entirely to the military profession, while the non-commissioned officers and men remain long enough in the service to acquire

thorough discipline and instruction.

In measuring the value of such a permanent establishment it is to be borne in mind that not only can it perform certain duties, such as the control of the Indians, very much more efficiently and economically than any temporary force, but that, if maintained at a sufficiently high numerical standard, it stands ready to bear the first brunt of hostilities until new troops can be organized and instructed, that it affords the means of infusing discipline and instruction among these new troops, and that it furnished the robust frames of the various staff corps, whose business it is to direct the movements and supply the needs of both old and new troops. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of these staff corps of the regular army and it is one of the unavoidable necessities of our position to maintain them on a larger scale than is demanded by the current needs of the army on

a peace footing. Our ability to increase the strength of the army with rapidity, and to improvise new armies, depends chieflyit might perhaps justly be said entirely —upon our maintaining in time of peace large and thoroughly trained staff corps. Far from having too many, our organization is still deficient in the lack of something corresponding to the magnificent "General Staff Corps" of the German army-a corps composed of the ablest and most highly trained officers of the most perfectly organized army the world has ever seen, and form-

It must not for a moment be forgotten that the mere drill in the tactics and the use of arms forms a very smallalthough a very essential-part of the instruction required to prepare troops The proper feeding and clothing of the men, the care of their health, the collection of the various supplies required, together with the formation and

management of the requisite depots and trains to insure their being on hand at the right time and place, the determination of the most efficient arms and ammunition, the establishment of hospitals and field-hospital trains, the provision of the means for crossing rivers, the use tary, whereas the "must" has not of heavy and light artillery, the conduct of seiges, the attack and defense of posts, the collection of information as to the theater of war and the supplies it affords, of the movements and intentions of the enemy, guard and outpost duty. reconnaissances, marches, handling troops on the field of battle—in other words, the means required to put troops to the best possible use, or, in fact, to any use whatever-all this requires for its proper execution a combination of the theory and practice, of education and experience, that can be acquired only through a regular establishment. Moreover, it must be remembered that never before has technical science played so great a part in war, and never betable. - Chicago Tribune. fore was thorough scientific knowledge of the art of war, in all its branches, so

MILLIONAIRE CLERKS.

Fathers' Establishment.

is to compel the aforesaid offspring to

go into trade. It is supposed that the

requirements of business will force the

boys to avoid late hours and too much

champaigne and to lead a better life.

Mr. A. J. Drexel, the banker, who is

thought to be the owner of fifteen or

sixteen millions, is credited with the au-

thorship of the plan. Some weeks ago

he appointed his son Tony to a clerk-

ship in his own banking-house at the

munificent salary of twelve dollars a

week and a midday lunch. Since then

Mr. E. C. Knight, the immensely-rich

sugar refiner, and half a dozen other

millionaires have treated their boys simi-

larly. Fortunately the boys do not have to

out of their salary. Young Mr. Drexel,

for example, is one of the most con-

spicuously-dressed youths in the town,

and his wages as clerk would hardly

keep him in gloves. He sometimes asks

a friend or two to the Bellevue and

cev ordinary dinner.

spends his whole week's salary on one

The way most of these millionaire

clerks work is not uninteresting. It is

like this: They come down at ten. At

half-past ten they feel the necessity of

stroll on Chestnut street. At twelve

they take lunch. That lasts about an

hour and a half, and at about two

o'clock the boys leave the office for the

day. This, I took, is a very fair state-

idea" - puff - "when I" - puff, puff "went into business" - puff - "that"

puff—"it would be"—puff—"so confin-ing, don't you know"—puff, puff, puff. —N. Y. Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Uncongenial White House Dinners.

Congress was investigating the Wash-

ington real estate pool, General Grant

sent one of his sons to the Capitol, to in-

Ben: Perley Poore.

necessary to insure success .- The late George B. McClellan, in Harper's Maga-

gies to stagnate. - Adam Clarke. -The man who will tell a lie to get a The "Hard" Life They Lead in Their

hundred cents, will tell a hundred to get a cent, before he finishes his career. Apropos of fashion, the newest dodge Cincinnati Times. of prudent fathers to save their sons from the temptations of a luxurious age

science. - Chicago Journal.

wife): "Why did you delay sending for me until he was out of his mind? Wife: "O doctor, while he was in his you."-N. Y. Mail.

tion amongst the members of a family.'

—Boston Transcript. -Some one placed a piece of Limburger cheese in the lining of a Santa Cruz merchant's hat this week, and the merchant has been loudly proclaiming that the city needs a sewer system right away, as the smell of sewer-gas is something awful. - Santa Cruz (Cal.) Senti-

-Once when Captain Kidd was sailing o'er the Spanish main, taking out a cargo of Bibles to the heathen, a row broke out among the passengers, which was speedily quelled by the larboard watch felling live of the ringleaders of the disturbance to the deck. What time was it? The watch struck five .-

To be about as tall as he I very much would rather. I look small and I am small, but

After General Grant had appointed Judge Taft Secretary of War he invited a number of leading Republican Senators to dine with him at the White says." "Well, I don't like it, and if House, that they might become personhe don't take back what he said to me ally acquainted. He forgot, however, it will be impossible for me to stay with to invite Judge Taft, who consequently him." "What did he say?" "He gave me notice to quit on the first of the was not present, so those invited to meet him did not have the pleasure of month."- Texas Siftings. seeing him. On another occasion, when

Another Fling at Chicago.

When a Chicago woman wants to get a seat m a street-car she wraps up her now becoming known, and doesn't al-ways work. The other day a lady got into a full car with what looked like an infant in her arms. A very rapid-looking young man inspected her for a moment and then said: "Madam, "but not as big a one as you are." The rapid-looking young man at once got off and were to the wheat pit. - N. T.

WHOLE NO. 825.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL -"Hush!" whispered a little girl to

sermon. - Chicago Times.

rates on third page.

her classmates, who were laughing dur-ing prayer; "we should be polite to God." -There is not a church within fifty miles of St. Lucie, Fla., and hundred

of persons in that region never heard a

RATES OF ADVERTISING

137 Business and professional card

of five lines or less, per annum, five

For time advertisements, apply

For transient advertising, see

MAll advertisements payable

-The annual Yale catalogue shows that the college numbers among its students representatives of thirty-tive States, four Territories, and eleven

-There are nine churches of the Mormon faith in Southern Indiana. They belong to the Joseph Smith or anti-polygamy wing of the church.—
Indianapolis Journal. -From the beginning of its Foreign Missionary work. fifty-three years ago,

the American Methodist Episcope Church has expended in that \$7,537,758.36.—N. Y. Examiner. -The agricultural schools of France are very popular with the farmers.

Nearly every person who has a farm of his own is anxious to send at least one of his sons to an agricultural school. -The school trustees of Hoboken, N J., have adopted the resolution that teachers shall not compel scholars to hold a piece of sponge in their mouths as a means of punishment. This extra-

ordinary act was caused by the practice of one of the teachers who punished in the novel way of the sponge gag. -The College of the Propaganda, at Rome, announces that up to November 1, 1885, in the Vicarate of Cochin China, 9 missionaries, 7 native priests, 60 catechists, 270 members of religious orders, and 24,000 Christians were massacred, 200 parishes, 17 orphan asylums, and 10 convents were destroyed, and 235

churches were burned. -About twenty years ago Judge Nott, of Albany, declared in a public speech that Union College was a failure because of its location in the small town of Schenectady, yet at that time it had more living graduates than any other college in the United States, and even now the number-about 3,000-is exceeded only by Harvard and Yale. - N. Y. Times.

religion: "God assures us, by the ex-

perience of his messengers in every age

that the more earnestly the pure and

simple gospel is brought into contact with the minds and hearts of men, and the more persistently it is kept there. the more ground is there for expecting it to produce the spiritual results for which it was given." -No close analogy whatever can be drawn between methods used in the public school, and those which may be practicable in the Sunday-school. In the latter everything must be simple, and co-operations on the part of the scholars must be almost entirely volun-

quite died out of the public school yet, though it has been in a kind of consumption now for many years .- The In--The radical fault of our public system of education, and indeed of our whole system, is that the first is based upon mere book knowledge and excludes the idea of manual labor, and that the second sympathizes with it. It presupposes that every boy is going to make his living outside of productive industry by mental plotting and scheming or by mere mechanical routine behind the desk or counter. The manual training system will change all this. Its first result will be to make labor respec-

WIT AND WISDOM. I have lived to know that the secret of happiness is never to allow your ener-

-It is often said that second thoughts are the best. So they are in matters of judgment, but not in matters of con-

-A Pennsylvania man put some dynamite in the kitchen stove to dry, the other day, and neither the stove nor dynamite can be found. Some men are awfol wasteful. Philadelphia Call. -Pempous physician (to patient's

right mind he wouldn't let me send for -"If there's anything I like it's roast goose," remarked Fenderson, as he passed up his plate for a second helping. "It does you credit," said Fogg; "there's nothing so beautiful as affec-

N. Y. Post. -Small an tall-My wife is tall, my son is tall, Much taller than his father;

What makes me feel small rather,
My wife cuts down my son's old slothes,
To make them fit his father. -Two clerks in a Texas dry-goods store are engaged in a conversation. "The boss said something to me this morning that I don't like." "He often does that. He don't care what he

vite informally a dozen Republican Senators to dine at the White House, for a poodle-dog and carries it in her arms as conference. The young Grant mistook | though it were a baby. But the trick is that staunch Democrat, Senator Eli-Salisbury, for Senator Morrill, of Vermont, and so invited the Delawarean. His presence acted like an extinguisher on all political talk, and he, after having wondered all through the dinner why he was invited, hurriedly took his if that is a kid you can have my leave when the eigars were introduced. seat, but if it is a pup, you can't."
"Well, it's a pup," snapped the lady, -It doesn't require much to start a sensation-stopping it is the trouble. - Albany (Ga.) Medium.