MILLENNIAL CLIMAXES.

"Here is a book I'd like to sell."
The speaker was shot dead.
"This homicide was justified"
The judge and jury said. "You want barbed wire and lig rods."
The farmer wanted reet.

[His buil-pup tore the agent sore—
"Twas taken as a jest.

The plumber forwarded his bill— With figures it was rife. The court decreed that for his greed He must be sent for life.

The ice-man gives away his crops;
Good gas is served for fun,
And coal abounds. Two thou
pounds
Are crowded in a ton.

—J. A. Waldron, in Ju-

MYSTERIOUS COURTING.

ian Falls in Love With a Woman's Voice.

Having decided to finish the year in Italy, I looked about me for a dwelling, to be had upon reasonable terms. I found what I wanted in the outskirts of the ancient city of Lucca, one of the loveliest spots in the peninsula. The house was quite new, and in every way desirable, while the rent asked for it was absurdly low. I questioned the agent in regard to this circumstance. Having my money safe, he could afford to these strange meetings continued. As

be truthful. There is nothing against the house Steelf." he said, "but the grounds have the reputation of being haunted. der. We Italians are superstitious, presume to an American a ghost is no

"So little," I replied, laughing, "that of making the acquaintance of this

little impression upon me. During a tour of inspection around the premises I came upon the rock in question. It consisted of two walls of granite, perhaps twenty feet in height, meeting at daily occupation; first, because I knew an oblique angle, covered over their that I should be regarded as a madman greater extent with vines. It struck me as an exceedingly beautiful nook, and, next, because I shrunk from hav-

startled by the sound of a voice near me. of time before I should see the girl in It was apparently that of a woman, wonderfully soft and sweet, and was perfectly as if spoken at arm's length Lenore. from me. I started up in amazement. I had no visitors and my only servant was an old man. Nevertheless, I made a thorough exploration of the neighborhood, and satisfied myself that there was no one in the grounds. The only public road was half a mile distant. The nearest dwelling was directly opposite, across a level plain—in sight, but far out of ear-shot. In a word, I could make nothing of it. hood, and satisfied myself that there could make nothing of it.

I observed that when I left my original came instantly silent. It was only with- friend. I love you, Lenore." in the circumference of a circle of about two yards in diameter that it was audible no other reply. at all. It appeared to proceed from the veal anything but the bare rock. Yet it was out of this bare rock that the voice spare you the pain of meeting me, and

I returned to my former station in story occurred to me, but even now I attached no weight to it. I am a practical man, and was firmly convinced that there must be some rational explanation of the mystery, if I could but discover

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The most of the mystery is I could be mystery in I have never seen you, but my heart tells me to trust you. I know you are good and noble, and I am willing to leave my fate in your hands.

Yes, George, I love you."

Even as she said the words she utbosomed in the rock? I smiled scornfulsinging continued. Then it ceased and, though I waited patiently for its renewal, I heard no more of it that day. When I returned to the house I made no as if men were breaking through

interval the singing began. It went softly and dreamily through one verse of a song and ceased. Presently I heard Lenore shall take the vail." a deep sigh and then in a slow, thoughtful tone the voice said: "Oh, how lonesome it is. Am I to son to-day.

pass my whole life alone in this dreary place?"

There was no answer; evidently the

"Who is it that is speaking?" I asked. For some moments there was no reply; voice said:

"What was it? I heard a voice." "Yes," I answered. "You heard mine.

I spoke to you.' Who are you?" asked the voice. tremulously; "are you a spirit?"
"I am a living man," I returned. "Can you not see me?"

"No," answered the voice. "I can only hear you. Oh, where are you? his daughter was sent for. Pray do not frighten me. Come out of your concealment and let me see you." "Indeed, I don't wish to alarm you," I had never seen so levely a woman not I replied. "I am not hidden. I am one who so perfectly embodied my highestanding directly in front of the spot "You are invisible," was the trem-

bling answer. "Your voice comes to me out of the air. You must be a spirit. What have I done to deserve this?" "Have no fear of me, I entreat you," I said earnestly. "It is as much a mystery to me as it is to you. I hear you speak, but you are likewise invisible."

"Are you a real living being?" asked the voice, doubtfully. "Then why do I not see you? Come to me. I will sit here. I will not fly."
"Tell me where I am to come," I said.

"Here in my garden, in the arbor." "There is no arbor here," I returned. "Only a solid rock out of which you seem to be speaking." "Saints protect me!" answered the

"It is too awful. I dare not stay here longer. Spirit or man, fare-

"I dare not-but yet your voice

"I have not slept the whole night," said the voice. "I was so terrified. I am very much afraid that I am doing wrong to come. "Are you still afraid of me?"

"Not exactly, but it is so strange."
"Will you tell me your name?" "I don't know-Lenore. What is vours? "George," I answered, imitating her

example and giving my first name

"Shall we not be friends, Le-"Oh, yes," answered the voice with a silver peal of laughter. Evidently its owner was getting over her fears. "Don't be offended, George. It is so strange—two people who can not see each other, and perhaps never will, making friends."

"I will solve the mystery yet, Lenore," I answered, "and find out where you are. Would you be glad to see me in my proper person?" "Yes," was the reply, "I should like to see you.

"And I would give a great deal to see you, Lenore. You must be very beautiful, if your face is like your voice. "Oh, hush!" was the agitated answer. "It is not right to speak thus." "Why not? Do you know, Lenore, that if this goes on I shall end by fall-

ing in love with you, though I never see "You are very audacious," was the

reply. "If you were really here before me I should punish you for it. As it is I am going now. "But you will come again to-morrow, Lenore?

"If you will promise to be more discreet, George-yes." As may be imagined, I did not fail to keep my engagement with my invisible friend. For many consecutive days

absurd as it may seem, the voice was beginning to make a powerful impression upon me. I felt in its soft tones the manifestation of a sweet, refined woman'stsoul. True, I had made no prog-Strange sounds are said to be heard ress toward unravelling the mystery. near that ledge of rock in the park yon- Nevertheless I was confident that through some inexplicable dispensation signor," he added, with a bow, "but I of Providence I had been permitted to hold communion with a real living, lovely woman from an unknown dis tance. She had not yet told me more than her first name, and I did not press I am obliged to you for the opportunity her for more as yet. Her only answer to my question as to where she was, was, "In the garden." She did not seem capable of grasping the fact that I was Italy, and the agent's stery made very not invisibly near her and capable of seeing her. She seemed content with matters as they stood, and for the pres-

ent I could do no more. I made no one my confidant as to my upon my mere statement of the facts. and appropriate for my hours of out-door lounging. | and, next, details at my mysterious con-ferences. Will it be believed? I was in provided love with the invisible girl-in love with a book and cigar, I went thither, with a voice! Absurd, of course, but I and disposed myself comfortably in the am not the first man who has fallen in shade of an olive. I had become ablove with a woman's voice. Besides, I sorbed in the volume, when I was was confident that it was only a matter

One day toward the end of summer singing one of the ballads of the coun- we had been talking as usual, and I had try. I could distinguish the words as said: "My stay in Italy is nearly over, "Ah," was the quick reply, "you will

leave me, George."
"No, Lenore," I answered, "not it you wish me to stay.'

Without knowing each other as people ordinarily do, we have yet been close position under the olive the voice be- friends. You are more to me than a

There was a quick, suppressed cry, "Be truthful, Lenore. Tell me your angle between the two walls of rock. heart. If you love me, trust to me to The minutest examination failed to re- discover your whereabouts and come to

never let us speak again." There was a pause, then she tremu downright bewilderment. The agent's lously said: "I have never seen you, but

it. The voice was certainly that of a tered a cry of alarm. Then a gruff young girl. But where was she? Was man's voice spoke: "Go to your room, the old fable of the wood nymph a truth after all? Had I discovered a dryad em- you have been holding these secret bosomed in the rock? I smiled scornful-ly even as these fancies ran through my head. For more than half an hour the insignment of the range of the

mention of the matter, resolving to keep to myself until I had solved the mys-"Very well; we shall first him yet The next morning at an early hour I He can not escape me. This is a fine returned to the spot. After a tedious piece of business, surely—the daughter "Yes," I cried, "the bridal vell,

Count. I shall pay my respects in per-Then leaving them to get over their stonishment as best they might, I returned to the bouse in high spirits. The person was merely soliloquizing. Could name, Count Villani, had given me the she hear me if I spoke, as I heard her, clew to the whereabouts of Lenore. The supposing her to be a living being at dwelling of which I have spoken as sit-all. I determined to hazard the experiuate across the plain and opposite the rock was the residence of Count Villani. I had met the old gentleman in the city: For some moments there was no reply; and formed a speaking acquaintance then in a low, frightened whisper, the with him. As neither of us had mentioned our private affairs, I had no means of connecting his daughter with my invisible girl. That afternoon I presented myself to the Count and, after amazing him with my story, which a a cash basis."-N. Y. Sun. few tests convinced him was true, formally proposed for his daughter's hand. As my wealth and social position were well known he offered no objections and

As she entered the room I saw that my idea of her had been less than true lark eves, si

inquiringly. promised."

"George," she said, with a radiant smile, "is it you?" "Are you disappointed?" I asked. "Am I what you expected?" "You could not be more," she

swered naively, "you are no less." "Now that we meet as solid and man terial beings," I continued, "are you willing to ratify the contract we made when we were only voices, Lenores Your father gives us permission.

It may be supposed that I received a satisfactory answer, when the goodnatured Count found it discreet to turn away his eyes during my reception of

As to the strange circumstances which "But you will come again," I pleaded. "Let me hear you speak once more. Will you not be here to-morrow at the same hour?"

"I dare not but yet your poice."

"I dare not but yet your poice."

HOW TO GET CREDIT. A Man About Town Tells How

to Run Bills.

"It is easy enough to get credit in New York," said a tall and solemn-looking ear: "The hoe is stolen. a glass of vermuth in his hand and staring at the other loungers in Delmonico's. "Look at me, for instance. By carefully acting a part for the past three it," he cried, "if I had known I was to great thoughtfulness, I have succeeded up. n establishing myself so that I am almost as well known about New York as at the final interview with the lord of many of the sons of old New York fam- hades, informed that he was to be born ilies. To begin with, I never spent much money for clothes. This is really the very wealthy. "I don't want it," said secret of success, for when a youngish man wears lots of clothes people may think that he is a good deal of a dashing swell, but they are much more likely to and is spending it all in buying flashy

"I brought a dress suit to New York with me, had the trousers taken in a bit and the waist-coat cut in horseshoe fashion, and I hadn't been here a week before I had fallen into the habit of have never allowed myself to break. At six o'clock every night of my life, when get home from business, I pull off my working trousers, take my bath, shave in a boarding-house, for the very good and substantial reason that it is the most economical mode of life in New York. I know that it is not at all proper, but then it is so much more easy to get along. I was careful to pick out a house where there was only one other boarder, so that there is only one man to advertise the fact that I do not occupy an expensive suite of apartments. have resolutely paid my board in advance every week since I have been in

"Now as to establishing a credit. Take livery stables, for instance. No man knows better than the average New Yorker how necessary it is at times to command a cab. I have never yet taken up with one of the peripatetic street hackmen. It does you no good at all, you know. They invariably charge as much as stables; they are never in livery, and their cabs are seldom clean; so whenever 1 wanted a cab during my the best livery stable in New York, ordered a coupe, made it a point to object if there was any mud on it, or the harat all familiar with the livery stable up, and when the collector came around on time the next morning I gave him the money, sent him back to the stable, and told him to send a coupe around at once, as it was rainy and I was in a

hurry to get down to the office. "You may think it an unnecessary expense, and it certainly did look rather queer for a man holding a subordinate position to drive down to business in a hree-dollar-an-hour equipage, but I knew what I was doing. I am with a the Secretary of War, or to General banking firm, you know, and when I Halleck."-General Grant, in Century. got out at the office and told the driver to charge it, carelessly, he actually touched his hat. He went back and reported to the stable, and for the next two years and from that time on my bill was rendered monthly. I can have anything I want at the stable, and I special discount to regular customers. the same plan. I am never familiar with a waiter, but I invariably tip him appear to have plenty of time, and am when the trade was made, took the pur-invariably clad in evening attire. I chaser aside and said to him:

this character are numerous. It is much his left hind leg?" yourself in the presence of office boys. "All these things have their effect. the coupe that morning, about the time just have that nail pulled out, and then I was establishing my credit with the horse will not limp and will be worth livery stable, the head of my department | twice what I gave for him. It's a big

smiled with some derision and asked me bargain and don't you give it away." if I had made a lucky turn in the market. It was a very small tib to tell him "Well, you are a shrewd one after all." that I had been out all night, but that I had resolved to be on time in the morn- on a horse trade," replied Witherspoon, ing, but it was a very effective fib all the as he led off his limping purchase. same. As he is a bachelor and a good deal of a man about town, he soon got accustomed to seeing me about, and I borse trade as I thought you were. You made it a point never to be familiar let Witherspoon have that horse for half with him. The result is that when I what he is worth." am sitting here in Delmonico's he often comes over and chats pleasantly with "Certainly I am. That lameness me about business, and feels that he comes from a nail in his hoof. Withermay leave me with perfect propriety spoon will pull the nail out, cure up the when it suits his convenience, and that sore place, and the horse will be worth

"I have briefly outlined the scheme by which I have managed to get credit, hoof. I dreve it in myself." for I need not explain that a man who "You did?" becomes a regular customer at any of the up-town restaurants can easily get lieve that it was the nail that made him credit by a little judicious management. I am now in the proud position of a man keep on being lame after that nail is out. who has been but three years in New He always will be lame. Do you see York, and yet who has credit every- now?" where, and is nearly twenty thousand dollars in debt, without owning a penny's worth of property. It's a great scheme; but between you and me I'd Texas Siftings. give my ears if I had never succeeded in it, and if I was still obliged to live upon

CELESTIAL HUMOR.

Venerable Specimens of Wit from the Chi-

nese Book of Laughter. The China Review publishes a collection of Chinese humorous anecsome of which are interesting, because they are identical with stories familar to Western civilization, while others have a peculiarly Celestial accent:

Two persons standing over a stove on a cold day, warming themselves, were overheard indulging in the following dialogue: No. 1, apathetic, and given to verbiage, addressed No. 2, rehesitated; on the other hand, if I do not Tenure of Various Countries,"

mark, the man returned to the field. and, sure enough, the hoe was gone. On returning to his house, and impressed with the wisdom of her previous

caution, he whispered into his wife's young man, as he sat carelessly twirling The following impromptu, though consequent on a fall, can not be looked upon as the outcome of a deficient unyears, and looking after effects with fall again, I would not have tried to get A spirit about to be re-embodied was.

LINCOLN AND GRANT.

Their First Meeting Prior to the Campaign

In my first interview with Mr. Lincoln alone he stated to me that he had never wearing it every night. It is a habit I professed to be a military man or to know how campaigns should be conducted, and never wanted to interfere in them; but that procrastination on the myself and put on evening dress. I live part of commanders and the pressure from the people at the North and Con-gress, which was always with him, forced him into issuing his series of "Military Orders"-one, two, three etc. He did not know but they were all wrong, and did know that some of them were. All he wanted, or had ever wanted, was some one who would take the responsibility and act, and call on him for all the assistance needed, pledging himself to use all the power of the Government in rendering such assistance.
Assuring him that I would do the best I could with the means at hand, and avoid as far as possible annoying him er the War Department, our first interview

The Secretary of War I had met once before only, but felt that I knew him better. While commanding in West Tennessee we had occasionally held conversations over the wires at night, when they were not being otherwise used. He and General Halleck both cautioned me early days in New York I dropped into against giving the President my plans of campaign, saying that he was so kind-hearted, so averse from refusing anything asked of him, that some friend ness looked a bit rusty, and was never would be sure to get from him all he knew. I should have said that in our keeper. The first night out I told the interview the President told me that he man to charge it, and he, supposing I did not want to know what I proposed was a regular customer, did so. I was to do. But he submitted a plan of camfully prepared to pay the bill, but did not do it on principle. The following morning as early as nine o'clock, the collector was around from the stable. I paid him promptly and a december of the stable of the st paid him promptly, and ordered another coupe for that night. This I also hung out on the map two streams which empty into the Potomac, and suggested that the army might be moved on boats and landed between the mouths of these streams. We would then have the Potomac to bring our supplies and the tributaries would protect our flanks while we moved out. I listened respectfully, but dld not suggest that the same streams would protect Loe's flanks while he was shutting us up. I did not communicate my plans to the President, nor did I to

A HORSE TRADE.

How the Professionals of Texas Manag G. W. Bulger is one of the best horse have long had the advantage of the traders in Western Texas. Not long since he offered for sale a large bay "With restaurants, I have pursued horse to Colonel Witherspoon, who thinks he knows all that is to be known comfortably, and the result is that he about a horse. Colonel Witherspoon soon learns my name and is more or bought the horse at a very low price. less impressed by the fact that I always Gilhooly, who happened to be present

never go anywhere except to the Bruns- "Colonel Witherspoon, how did you wick, Delmonico's or the Hoffman. The come to let yourself be taken in on that advantages of being seen in places of horse? Don't you see that he is lame in better to encounter your employers about town at night instead of finding whispered to Gilhooly.

"I am not fooled a blame bit in that horse. I know he is lame, but his lameyou know. When I went down town in ness comes from a nail in his hoof. I'll Gilhooly whistled and remarked: "It will be a cold day when I get left

Next day Gilhooly met G. W. Bulger.

"Are you sure of that?" I do not expect to be introduced to his twice what he paid you." "I don't think so," replied Bulger. "I know all about that nail in the horse's

> "Yes. You see I wanted people to belimp, but he was lame before. He will

> "Well, yes, I think I do. I'm glad you told me. When I want to buy a horse I know who not to buy from.

FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

Contrast Between Them in Respect Land Cultivation. The case of Flanders is always cited as an illustration of the benefits of peasant proprietorship, and there, it is stated, the small farms own more cattle, yield more produce, and are dotes, selected from the "Hsiao Lin more carefully cultivated than the large Kuang," or "Book of Laughter," farms. "I have seen in Belgium," says their fingers fair crops of potatoes from nearly white sand-a miracle of agricultural industry, of thrift and of perseverance, such as belongs only to

peasant proprietorship. In France, again, it is said that agri-cultural land fetches a higher price than in England, and that the largest clear produce and the best cultivation are, on the whole, that of the peasant putedly hot-tempered and decisive, proprietors. M. Laveleye asserts posi-whose clothes he noticed smoldering, tively that the richest and most proas follows: "My dear friend, there is ductive provinces in France are those something I would like to speak to in which the small land owners are in you about; I have seen it for some time a majority, and Mr. Cliffe Leslie, in and all along have wanted to tell you, but as people say your temper is fiery, I the volume on the "Systems of Land speak, you may be a loser, so I have lished by the Cobden Club, has much come to the conclusion at last to ask to say in the same direction. The reply your permission to do so." "Out with to all this, fairly enough, is, that France t," said the other. "Well, your clothes is not England, and that in France there are burning," mildly continued No. 1.
"Why the deuce," cried No. 2, in a passion, as he observed considerable dam-Then there was utter silence, the mysterious speaker had gone. I returned home in a state of stupid wonder, questioning myself if I had not lost my senses and if the whole occurrence was not a delusion. I was faithful to my appointment with the voice on the sailor made his twelve months wited but a few moments, when the sailor made his twelve months wited but a few moments, when the sailor made his twelve months a language. Now the voyages last too short a time, and the talking parrots only comes into the market when his owner is forced to sell for some reason of the mystery, but Lenore and I are none the less grateful for the good firm of the mystery, but Lenore and I are none the less grateful for the good of the mystery, but Lenore and I are none the less grateful for the good of the mystery, but Lenore and I sent to "la potite outlure." A peasant proprietor in France can, on ten acres of land, make ends meet and put a little into the family "stocking" every year, but it does the has got!" muttered No. 1, as he lazily moved off.

"Come home to dinner," cried a good housewife to her husband at work in a field. "All right," he shouted, "as soon time the sailor made his twelve months to teach his parrot only a language. Now the voyages last too short a time, and the talking parrot only comes into the market when his owner is forced to sell for some reason and the talking parrot only comes into the market when his owner is forced to sell for some reason and the like—which render the country appropriate to "la potite culture." A peasant proprietor in France can, on ten acres of land, make ends meet and put a little into the family "stocking" every year, but it does the has got!" muttered No. 1, as he lazily moved off.

"Come home to dinner," cried a good housewife to her husband at work in a field. "All right," he shouted, "as soon to the sailor make the country appropriate to "la pour into t WILL-POWER.

ntable Failure to Work in Case of One Man's Resolution.

No man likes to have any one tell him that he has no will-power. A man's weakest spot of coresit is the supposition of a personal possession of willpower. My friend Bjinks got very wrathy when a friend told him that he (Bjinks) hadn't will-power enough to stop chewing tobacco. "What! I've got no will-power? Why, man alive, you don't know me. I've quit buckwheat cakes. I used to be a perfect slave to the deadly griddle placques.

"Yes, you've quit them because your wife's mother will not allow her rooms to be smoked and scented up any more.' W-well! Isn't my allowing my conclude that he has won a small pot of money at the races, at faro, or in oil, a life." upon one of my pleasures one of the grandest manifestations of will-power, I'd like to know?" clustered Biinks. "It might be; but, all the same, I reiterate, you haven't got will-power enough to quit chewing tobacco.

"Haven't, hev? See here, I'm going bit-hunting to-morrow. When I return I shall be able to tell you that I've formed a solemn resolution to quit chewing. You can believe me. If there is any one thing more than another that I'm proud of, its my im-

"Very well. Try it on, and good luck to you, Bjinks. I suppose you'll come back from rabbit-hunting humpbacked with will-power instead of game. Good morning!" and Bjinks's friend took his departure. "I've got no will-nower! Humph! I'm proud of my will never. When I

put my foot down to do a thing, I do A stone wall couldn't turn me out of my way, when I say go. Can't quit chewing! Nonsoase! Any man can do a thing when once he sets out to do I'll go rabbit-hunting to-morrow, and to show my friend that I've got will-power enough to pass round among my neighbors, I'll form the resolution to quit chewing while I'm on the chase. Will-power! Bah! Only children and weak, puny women haven'

Thus Bjinks mused as he wended his way toward his office. All day long he chewed vigorously. To-morrow he manifest the stupendous abundance of will-power which can be encompassed in one human frame, 5 feet

54 inches, weighing 113 pounds. When the reseate blush of early morn peoped through the windows of the house, Bilaks arose, got his gun, alled his dog, and started forth to slay the gentle rabbit. The air was crisp and fresh. Biinks felt as buoyant as a boy with a little red bob-sled. He felt a new strength within him. He feels more manly, more like one of nature's noblemen, and less a serf to a slavish habit. His thoughts rove to hook; when he drove the cows home to milk, and stole cream off the pans in the collar (when he got a thrashing for that act and various other little mistaken ideas of life too numerous to mention); when he wove the wreath of romance from the pages of a dime novel, and went forth bent for the trackless plains to slay redskins with a hammerless pistol and a brass pair of false knuckles. All these and various other items connected with his days of freedom illuminated the research of his

memory. He is once more free-He slaps his hand upon his hippocket. He halts and stares about im. A cotton-tailed rabbit sits upon its haunches and blinks its curious eyes and points its rose-tinted ears at him. "Great heavens! I've come away without my tob - Pshaw! How foolish I am. Aha! will-power. Bjinks; will-power." The rabbit flashed out of sight and the man of stupendous will plodded on in

search of tracks. His thoughts went back to his sparking days. The little parlor with a fire in winter and dampness in summer; this gate that swung without a creak when he entered at eight, but groaned enough to wake the seven sleepers when he went out at three the next morning; the attenuated bundle of conversation he was wont to throw at his darling seven nights in the week; the pop-the "yes"-the holy altar of matri---

"By heavens I must have been a blockhead! Here I am five miles from home without my tob- Pshaw! nonsense; will-power, Bjinks; will-power!" It was a struggle. It was a tentless. endless, ceaseless struggle. He saw half a dozen rabbits. He shot at them. He didn't bag a single rabbit. His hand was very unsteady. But he was growing big in his own eyes; for—his immense will-power. He hurried over the ground as quick as possible and make tracks for the town. The first man he met was his friend who had twitted him about not having willpower. ."Ah! my festive Nimrod. Been shooting, chi Got a bag I-"For the sake of Heaven and a suffering man, give me a chew!" groaned Bjinks, abjectedly.

"Will-pow-"Be hanged to it! Your plug-oh! hanks. Good morning;" and Bjinks went home feeling like a man again, but very sensitive on the question of will-power .- H. S. Keller, in Boston

SAGE REMARKS.

A Texas Philosopher's Views of the World and Its Contonts.

A born musician has a great advantage over one who is not born. If he wore fed regularly the shark would not be half as ravenous as he is. When a great man dies of hunger. that is a sure indication that he will

soon have a monument. When a man says: What a blawsted up. Mebby you think I'm jist some kentry this is, that is an indication that

ones who are best acquainted with our prison you for startin' a suit when you failings. When a sick man refuses to send for

doctor that is a sign that he still

clings to life. The fact that there are two hemipheres goes to demonstrate that the hape of the earth is spherical. In society a woman is admired for her good looks and her talents, but if she wants to make herself solid with her husband, she should see that his shirt-buttons are in their places.

that his meals are properly cooked, and that he gets them regularly. All knowledge that does not strengthen a man's uprightness of purpose goes to make him a dangerous member of

The only sensible time to be happy is the present moment. Most people put it off until week after week, and then forget all about it. There is considerable difference between pride and vanity. The proud

man esteems himself very highly; the vain man brags about himself. The difference between genius talent is that the former is a perpetual, never-failing spring; the latter is merely Jealous people love themselves more

than they do those whom they torture with their jealousy.

Looking at pictures is an easy mode

of thinking. It seems to me that a hen that lays two eggs a day must neglect some of would so far bring in a millenia hor other duties. — Texas Biftings.

PITH AND POINT.

-"I can give you a cold bite," said the woman. "Why not warm it up?" asked the tramp. "There sin't any wood sawed." "That so? Well, give it me cold."-N. Y. Sun.

-Up to the time of going to pres New Haven possesses the champion mean man. He looks through a magnifying glass at a cent to see that nobody has stolen a feather out of the Indian's head. - New Haven News.

—A certain judge was not remarkable for sagacity on the bench. At an offi-cial ball he criticized the waltzing of a witty member of the bar. "Ah! my friend, you are a bad waltser." "Ah! but you are a bad judge," was the rejoinder .- Prairie Farmer.

-Sliding down hill and shinny-stiel are all the rage under the more elegant appellations of tobogganing and polo. If somebody will only invent a highsounding name for them, we shall not despair of peg-top, marbles and hop scotch one day becoming exceedingly fashionable among the elite.—Bostos Transcript.

-"Look here," remarked De Wigge to the corner grocer, "this pavemen here is awful slippery. Why don't you throw some sand on it?" "Can't get a bit," replied the groeer. "Well, throw some sugar over it; the parement won't know the difference." "Chestnut!" yelled the grocer.—Pittsburgh Chronicle. -Up in the choir the tenor was making love to the soprano in muffled voice while the preacher was waxing eloquent in the pulpit below. "You're a dear," the young man whispered. "A doe, rather," the soprano smiled back. "Ah yes," replied the tenor; "you're the do fa mi." She killed him with a look.-

Chicago Tribune. -"Some folks say I'm conceited," remarked young Popinjay the other day. "but I'm not. I don't believe in hiding what I've got under a bushel, that's all. "That's where you're right, young man," exclaimed a bystander, approvingly; "I wouldn't waste a bushel on it if I were you. A small-sized pint measure would be amply sufficient."—Somerville Journal.

-Young artist-I think my ploture is going to be accepted by the academy. Friend—You don't say so! Good. I am glad to hear it. Young artist Jonkins told me to-day that while he was before the hanging committee my work was brought up for discussion. Jenkins said that the chairman, who has a great deal to say about these things, exclaimed very pronouncedly: 'O, hang that picture.' It looks very encouraging, doesn't it?" -Tidbits.

A MARRIAGE CASE.

Old Bill Ditmars was recently elected Chicago, Milwankee and a justice of the peace in a Dakota town. He had formerly taught school and run his childhood's days, when he wore a a small post-office somewhere in Pennchip hat and went fishing with a pin- sylvania and had come West like so many other men with the intention of not accepting any thing less than the Governorship, but when he got here he found the ground pretty well covered with men possessed of a similar idea. The woods also appeared to be full, while, figuratively speaking, the houses were overflowing and their feet were sticking plentifully out of the windows; all of them had gone out with the expectation of getting some good office and "running things." So when he found how matters stood he just gave out around that he had once been circuit judge in Pennsylvania, and settled down to finding fault with every thing

in the neighborhood. The next day after he was elected instice a big, awkward young fellow came into the office and said: "Mr. Ditmars-"

"Jedge, ef you please, young man Jedge Ditmars." "Well, jedge, then. You marries folks, do you, jedge?" "I does." "Yes, so I s'posed. I want you to do the job fir us, I and—" "All right, young man, I'll tend

you. I'll put your case on the docket. s'pose you can give security for the "How's that?" "I say I'll enter that case o' yourn or the docket."

"But we want to be married nowwe're in a hurry-Louwese is out'n the wag'n now." "Can't help it, young man, got 'o go at these things right. Ef you want'o go on with the case I'll issue a summons for the girl and make out a war'nt."

"Who's goin' ter use this war'nt?" "The conster'ble, of co'rs." "Now, jedge, I ca'kerlate you aint goin' to do any sich thing. I tell you ouwese is out'n the wag'n.' "Don't make no dif'r'nce-you don't know nothin' 'bout law. Aint I got the statutes right here in these books? Don't you s'pose a justice knows w'ot he's do'n, still? You can not begin no action in this court, 'thout it goes on the docket and have all parties concorned supenered to appear and show cause. I isser eite-ations to all'your folks, and you come on the day w'ich is sot. You don't have to have a jury 'less you want, though I allers recom-mend it. Then ef either of you want to back out you can get a writ of man-damerus and that fixes you. If you are engaged to any other gal she can put a 'tachment of habeas corpus onto you and replever you out. Now, do you

want to begin this action on the prem'see hereintoforward mentioned, er don't you?" "You thu'drin old fool, I don't believe you know how to mar'y folke!" "I fine you five dollars for contempt of court! Don't know nothin', hey? I'll show you! Think cos I've jist been 'lected that you can run on me! Think this is my first case, d'you! I'll have you understand it ain't; I swared a man to an afferdaylt this mornin' fore sun he is an Englishman.

Those whom we have compelled to concede our natural advantages are the concede our natural advantages are the

aln't got no case, and ef I shet you up onet I won't 'low nobody to put no bail on you either!"

The young man concluded the best way to get out of it was to pay the fine. Then he hunted up a minister, and soon he and "Louwese" were one. - Estelline (Dak.) Bell.

Marriage a Partnership.

Man and wife, says and old-fashfoned

writer, are partners in the business of

life. It is his part to do the providing;

and here to look after the use of the pro-

visions. He attends to the outdoor economy, she to the interior, economy being taken in its root sense of systematic government. "In true marriage lies nor equal nor unequal;" yet there can be nothing but the farce of equality where the wife must account to her husband for every farthing, and the husband, forgetful of the consideration due the wife, allows her to be fretted and worried, worn to shreds, and sub ject to petty mortifications because, five days out of seven, she is the possessor never-failing spring; the latter is merely a cistern that has to be filled up from time to time.

of an empty purse. Entire openness and confidence as to the resources of the firm, a definite and exact method of keeping household accounts, and a rec-ognition of the fact that bricks can not be made without straw, and that a cortain approximating annual expense must be proportioned to the position

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great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarseparille. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight st., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarseparilla in my family. I never feel safe,

At Home

without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Winterpook, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Complaint, which we could not cure. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

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