Little Folks' World. Far away, and yet so near us, lies a lan Played beside its sparkling waters, dance along its meadows green, Where the busy world we dwell in noises only seem

Like the echo of a tempest or the shadow of And it grows not old forever, sweet and young it is to-day,

"Tis the Land of Little People, where the

And the things they know and see there are so wonderful and grand, Things that wiser folks and older cannot know nor understand;
In the woods they meet the fairies, flud the giants in their caves,
See the paisces of cloudland, and the mermen in the whyes.
Know what all the birdies sing of, hear the seerets of the flow'rs,
-For the Land of Little People is another

Once 'twas ours; 'tis ours no longer; for when nursery-time is o'er, Thro' the Land of Little People we may wan der never more. them at their play, And our own dark world grows we seem as young as they.

Roaming over shore and meadow, talking to
the birds and flow'rs,

—For the Land of Little People is a fairer
world than ours.

THE GIRL HE SOUGHT.

I don't know what we are to do with her!" exclaimed Joyce feebly. "Neither do I," said Rex, knitting his blonde brows with an effort of thinking. "Well, whatever we do, don't you put your fork on your plate with the prongs down!" cried his sister, fixing her eyes upon him. "Don't have her think us quite such barbarians. Oh, dear, if I only had a new dress I would not mind

"I suppose this suit is pretty bad?" suggested Rex, regarding his coat-sleeve "Of course it is," was the ruthless re-

joinder. "Disgraceful!" "Well, she can ride the cob," said Rex illogically, brightening up.

Joyce was unutterably contem "From morning till night? We can say to her, 'Miss Gray, of Graysham, we didn't want you to come to Lisle, though you are our cousin fifteen times removed. But since you insisted, why, here's the cob, at least. Get on him

"Git!" supplemented Rex. "Very pretty! That's another thing! Do be just as slangy as you can! I shall be shaking every moment of the time she's here, expecting you to say or do something-something odious!" "I say, Joy, suppose she brings

maid with her?" This time it was Joyce who dropped her fork, regardless of whether the prongs were down or up.

She turned red first and then white. The idea of Mrs. Gray, widow of Captain Grav, was dreadful enough. But the thought of the maid was too awful.

Jovce burst into tears. But tears would not arrest the hand of fate, and in due course Mrs. Gray, of Gravsham, arrived.

She was a tall, lithe, languorous person, with the finest complexion art could produce, and a pair of wonderful black eyes and a head of wonderful gold hair. She had some blinding toilets-what on earth or in heaven had she brought them to stupid, humdrum, unutterably pokey Lisle for?

And Jovce, in ten minutes, felt like an uncombed, un groomed, awkwardiv capering colt beside the winner of the

"By-the-bye, your next-door neighbor is Mr. Haflett, is he not?" asked Mrs. Gray of "Cousin Rex," as she called him, with a charming glance and intonation, elder-sisterly, you know, and yet not too much so. "I know him very well. He must drive over and see me, and if we are invited up there, you will enjoy it, Joyce dear. It is such a beautiful place!"

Joyce fancied herself appearing at the Halletts' in her one best gown, by eagerly. the side of this bewitching queenly creature, and began looking at her cousin, Mrs. Gray, fifteen times removed, more

She confided her sentiment to Rex after their guest had sought the retirement of her room. "I don't care whether it's in-

hospitable or not, I know I shall detest her-there! "And a great little fool you will be," said Cousin Rex. "She's a very charm-

ing woman," and betook himself out into the moonlight.

Jovce thought he had gone over to see Mike about the cob. But no, a little later she saw him parading pensively backward and forward, and occasional ly stopping and looking at the moon. She caught herself by both ears to make sure she was awake. Rex looking at the moon! She did not believe that he had ever in his life known what

Mrs. Grav had lost no time in apprising Mr. Hallett of her arrival in the neighborhood.

The next morning she came down with obvious expectations in a dress so bewildering under a treacherous aspect of matutinal simplicity that Rex apparently did not know whether it were the moon still or the sun which shone in at the window.

Jovce also had come down flattering herself that she was looking rather nice. She had brushed and twisted her hair vigorously, and studied the back and sides with a view to new effects. Her white dress was fresh. But when she caught sight of her

small brown hands on the table-cloth beside Mrs. Gray's shining pink, conscious nails, with their air of the world, a frightful revulsion of feeling took place in her. She was a perfect guy. Everybody could see it.

"You'il' be back when Mr. Hallett comes?" said Mrs. Gray in sweet interrogative tones as she saw her young kinswoman disappear in the garden.
"I don't know," was the stiff reply. Then to atone for her want of hospitality, Joyce added, uttering the lie with great and ominous graciousness: "I the garden benches with a book would not leave you but that the sex-

ton's little girl is sick, and I must go and see how she is. And Rex will enthis thrust. No fear but that Rex would her feet. entertain her. He had gone over to the

"Don't disturb yourself," he said coolly, "You absolutely would not let enemy foot and horse. When Joyce got back she found Mrs. me come near you, so I forced myself Gray moving about the sitting-room into your presence. It's abominable, I with a sort of suppressed lambency and alight absent-mindedness which is peradmit. But not half so abominable as the manner in which you treat me." fectly intelligible to another woman, As she kept a dignified silence. "Why even though she be but nineteen, and do you do it?" he asked. "I want an answer. Jovce.

the most bottomlessly unsophisticated of Lisle-bred girls. Mr. Hallett had been and gone. And he had stayed, too, a long time-really quite a conspicuously long time. He had not positively, it seemed, been able

"Oh, don't get angry! You know perfectly well I'm in love with you, and to make up his mind to go. "We are invited up there to a fele You must have seen how I felt about champetre on Friday, Joyce dear. I you from the first day. But your bethink it will be charming. Mr. Hallett havior has been shocking. How could

you play fast and loose with me so? But, never mind. You were enchant-Mrs. Gray's eyes wandered to her young cousin's face. It was certainly ing the other day. I'll forgive you overheated from walking in the sun. everything before and since on the strength of that. When will you be my

And the freckles just across the bridge of the small nondescript nose and under the brown eyes were quite apparent in this broad light. What a little goose the girl was to wear that opaque white starched dress, the languidly elegant widow mentally per-perfectly hor-horrid girl! I flirt-

commented. It made her look like a ed with you—pur—purposely the other little brown peasant. Under the circumstances she could afford safely to give the child a little harmless gratifiand I was jealous of her—and I "Mr. Hallett was most particular to

mention that he hoped you would not forget the invitation. It was so nice of

a shoulder clad in tweed, upon which the tears were running down in streams. Jovce felt herself reddening furiously. "No, no! Let me go! but whether at Mr. Hallett's particular "Joyce, are you going to be tractmention or at the patronage of the love

"I tell you I'm a horrid, false, treachly Mrs. Gray's tone, was left to the laterous girl! There-let-let me go. And ter lady's optional conjecture. -and I put pow-powder on my nose!" The only reference to the fete champetre between that date and the Friday

ear, that I know."

him if-if she can!"

lace and feathers,

cousin, because she pays no more atten-

and as Rex regarded her, paling, steadi-

of his own blighted vouthful visions.

Indeed, she was far more than serene,

Rex looked at her reproachfully, be-

ing still very much depressed himself.

Mrs. Gray regarded her with barely

repressed amusement. She (Mrs. Grav)

was lovely in the extreme in a white

gown and hat, respectively fluffy with

She smiled imperceptibly when she

noticed the powder on Joyce's nose.

How crudely that ridiculous chit had

clapped it on! To attempt to make up

Mrs. Gray pressed her perfumed trifle

Mr. Hallett's tall distinguished figure

was seen approaching their party with

a visible empressement as soon as they

dismounted at the entrance to the

grounds. Mrs. Gray, with her languor-

us grace and her syren-like smile, gave

"How more than beautiful your al-

ways beautiful place is to-day!" she

it, though," said Mr. Hallett, "And,

Miss Varian, I believe this is the first

time I have had the pleasure of seeing

He was by Joyce's side, and his hand-

some dark eyes were peering discreetly under the shadowing brim of her broad

"Yes: but better late than never."

laughed that young person, raising and

drooping her shining brown eyes with

Mrs. Gray's pencilled eyebrows con-

tracted with amaze. Was that little

gawk of a country girl actually trying to flirt with Mr. Hallett? Absurd! She

had been awkward before, but now she

But grotesque or not, Miss Joyce

with fury. The excitement goaded

"I am so much afraid I am keeping

you from your other guests. We had

They had wandered off beyond the

"Oh, no-don't!" cried Mr. Hallett.

"They're all right. You see you came

so late I had ample time to attend to all

of them. Then my aunt's there. Tell

me, why did you run away the other

day when I went down to Lisle? I

"Why"—Joyee opened her eyes very wide—"you didn't want to see me?

Mr. Hallett made an impatient ges-

ture, and muttered something under his

"Did I come for Mrs. Gray the other

two or three times I drove over-with-

out an invitation-for you never would

invite me-before she ever had seen

"You might have come for Rex." was

"See: I am sure Mrs. Hallett is look-

And she managed to escape from

But what mattered that? Mrs. Gray

was defeated—the peerless, the sorceress

-by that little chit of a country girl

Defeated, and she knew it, and her

visit to Lisle and all her scientific

The next day she and all the bewilder-

She turned towards him with height-

ened color, and an ominous gleam in

you know that I want you to marry me.

"Never-never! Never will I marry

anyone! I am not fit! I am a pe

thought you were going to marry her-

The rest of the speech was buried on

ing clothes and the wonderful toilettes

scheming had been but labor lost.

with a retrousse nose and pink cheeks!

ing for you-she is looking for some-

him, and to keep him at bay, too, all

body-we really must go back."

waited and waited, but in vain."

precincts of the lawn, where most of the

Suddenly she said plaintively:

when one did not know how!

of a handkerchief to her lips.

him her long-gloved hand.

vou under my roof-tree?"

was absolutely grotesque.

rear with her dear Cousin Rex.

murmured.

killing effect.

Jovce on.

beard.

better go back.'

people were assembled.

You came for Mrs. Grav."

the grave suggestion.

the rest of the afternoon.

left Lisle together.

her eye.

wife?

"Never!"

"Joyce?"

Her spirits seemed to have risen for the

occasion to an extraordinary height.

in a rising lyrical burst. "Oh yes, I saw it," very calmly. "A great mistake, too. You leave pearlof its happening occurred in a tele-a-tele betwixt brother and sister. powders to your fair cousin. I prefer-"You're not?" Rex looked up, frownthose freckles myself," looking down at ing. "What's the matter with you? the face still pressed against his coat. They're horrid, too! You act as though you wanted to avoid Mr. Hallett. It looks ridiculous. He's

"Oh, no."

After a pause: never done anything to set you on your | "Henry," in a still small voice and carefully, "Cousin Gray's visit to Lisle Joyce was silent. did not turn out just as she intended, "Oh, you needn't pretend that he has," sneered Rex. "You've never seen did it?" him more than half-a-dozen times all A laugh.

"Not just. I can't say I'm in the told, and he never took any special noleast sorry, either. Are you?" tice of you one way or the other," with But this, being a thoroughly unfair brotherly outspokenness. question, neither deserved nor obtained "You're a very close observer," fired Joyce. "But there's one thing you haven't observed, which you'd do well to-that you needn't waste your time in falling in love with our charming

PENINSULA SUPERSTITION. Prevalent in Lower Delaware and in Parts of Maryland.

tion to you than to a little boy, and A belief in the supernatural and in she's in love with Mr. Hallett-there!" the forecasting of events by and signifily-"Yes," she triumphed vindictively. cation of signs and omens is not, as is generally supposed, restricted entirely "and that's just what she came to us on to the negro race of the Maryland and a visit for because we live near him Delaware peninsula, writes a Washingand she wanted to get him. He's rich ton correspondent of the Philadelphia and she isn't, and she's going to marry Times. Superstition is prevalent to a considerable degree among the whites, Joyce's tones had been growing more and it is a curious fact that in many hysterically shrill with every word, and families where wealth and intelligence now she ran out of the room with a predominate, an implicit belief is placed sound in her throat that would have in signs and tokens and what they porstruck Rex as mysteriously suspicious tend. They are sincere in this belief had he not been absorbed in the ruins and will cite numerous instances where a mysterious knock upon the door, the Joyce indicated that she knew that startling rattling of a window sash women were privileged to change their minds by appearing at the fete chamwhen the air was calm and serene, or the dismal howling of a dog have been petre as serenely as though she had followed by "bad luck," to give apnever announced any intention to the

parent strength to it. Among the white laboring classes superstition holds their minds with a wonderful power. Any strange phe nomena in the heavens, any abnormal condition of the weather, or any unusual commotion on land or sea, each have their own special significance, and while they all exercise an undue influence upon the minds of these people, each one formulates his or her own opinion, and draw their own personal conclusions as to the probable sequence of these signs. A lady, venerable in years, prominent in society, living in affluence, and residing in a Maryland town, once dismissed a most dear and intimate acquaintance with a severe reprimand for trenching upon her ideas with regard to this belief. The subject of superstition was under discussion and a large circle of friends were pres-

ent. This lady friend was ridiculing such belief as preposterous and ignorant, and it was commented upon adversely by several other members of the company. But the hostess was invulnerable to their attacks and hubutted them by several incidents which occurred which were in fresh recollection by all present, and incidentally mentioned her horror of a person looking over her shoulder while she was standing before a looking-glass. The evening wore on, and when the company was about to disperse the bostess arose to arrange her hair before a small toilet looking-glass. Her friend came up behind her suddenly and peered over her shoulder. A remarkable tableau ensued. With blanched features the hostess threw up her hands, and with a wild shrick fell swooning to the floor. The proper restoratives were resorted to, and when she recovered consciousness she arose to her feet nervous and timorous. Pointing her tinger at her

Varian was certainly walking away firm, determined voice: with Mr. Hallett by her side, and the "We are friends no more. Go!" exquisite Mrs. Gray was bringing up the Expostulations were utterly useless: she would listen to no explanation, and, "Shall I find a shady place where we with a wounded heart and her face can sit down?" queried the latter bathed in tears, the lady took her depossible. "I shall go and pay my devoirs to Mr. Hallett's aunt, who receives of circumstances a month or so after- in cost and only form one in the series for him. You don't know her, I suppose?" and she left him standing there. And Mrs. Gray was growing livid

heretofore bosom friend, she said in a

India, was received. A negro man came near paying the penalty of his forgetfulness in this respect with his life. He started in the life again and try to throw a fortune ly collected his senses, and, remembering the day, turned to flee. As he did so the ax was hurled after him, and went whizzing over his head, the helve

knocking off his hat. There is to-day living in lower Delaware an old gentleman, once conspicuous in public life, who constantly keeps his gun charged with old-fashioned silver 3-cent pieces, who has an im-plicit belief in their virtue to destroy the power of negro conjurers when fired at them. There are several more who keep their revolvers loaded with the same metal for the same purpose. Why the annihilating qualities of silver are more superior to lead or gold, they are unable to explain. Yet they are pro-foundly sincere in their belief that a volley of the jingling metal fired at, not into the body of a conjurer, will dissolve his mysterious power, and prevent him from committing harm.

Superstition in the negro is proverbial. We can easily understand that the root from which springs his absurd ideas is

They had been gone a week when Joyce was rolled up in a ball on one of In some parts of Maryland the people ton's little girl is sick, and I must go and see how she is. And Rex will entertain you."

In the sex-but that the sex-but that Rex would the feet.

Intertain her. He had gone over to the sex-but that Rex would an and see how she is. He had gone over to the sex-but that Rex would an and see how she is. And Rex will entertain her. He had gone over to the sex-but that Rex would an and see how she is sex-but that Rex would an and sex but that Rex would an an and sex but the dividing line between the one and their premises. This plant blooms, according to their theory, but once in seven years, and should one of them be in or near the house at the time of blooming. When the time had been received.

When the time the dividing line between the one and their premises. This plant blooms, according to their theory, but once in seven years, and should one of them be in or near the house at the time of blooming. When the time house is small green plant bearing a pink flower, upon the dividing line between the one and their premises. This plant blooms, according to their theory, but once in seven years, and should one of them be in or near the house at the time of blooming. the garden benches with a book in her develop someone will be taken sick, and as it continues to expand they will grow worse, and when it has bloomed the perfect flower they will die.

Another superstition characteristic of this ostracised plant is that so long as anyone carries a leaf about with them adversity will be close at their heels. There are countless numbers of signs and omens of ill-luck, sickness, death, disappointment, etc., that make a curious and interesting category. The howling of a dog is a sure sign of death, and when throwing your shoes on the floor, should they turn upside down, the grim spectre will claim some member of the family ere the year has passed. The dropping of the dish-rag foretells the coming of a stranger; to meet a funeral on the street is an ill

omen, and many will go squares out of article, have to return for it presages isappointment, and you must sit down and cross your legs if you would dis-solve the spell and be successful in your errand. These and many other equally absurd notions are prevalent among the people of the lower peninsula, and if seems as though the advancing elements of enlightened civilization and intelligence will never be able to destroy them.

BONNETS. The Demands of Ladies of Fashion.

In a recent letter upon the aristocracy of England, says the New York Sun, a writer said that the English women

would be surprised to know that the Americans, whose taste in dress is so greatly admired over there, pay as high as £20 or £25 for a bonnet. That statement aroused the curiosity of many feminine Sun readers. Who pays \$100 or \$125 for a bonnet? They did not know any one who did, and yet it might be true. But it seems it is not true. The most fashionable milliner in New York says so. She gets more for

town, so that her word on the subject is final. "It is absurd," she said. "We could easily make hats and bonnets that would be worth that price, but no one would buy them. Do you know how much the most fashionable and wealthy ladies in town want to get their bonnets for? Twenty-five dollars. We get \$35 and sometimes \$40 for a bonnet, but these prices are mainly for imported ones. There's not much money in an

hats and bonnets than any one else in

imported bonnet at those figures. Take one that costs 100 francs in Paris; that's \$20. Add 50 per cent. duty: that's \$10. or \$30 in all. So that when you take the risk of its not pleasing and your help and rent into consideration, your profit is small. Of course all our imported goods are from Paris. There's nothing tasteful or pretty made for women in London. They dress the men well there, but the women are obliged

to look to Paris for styles. "When a woman pays \$35 or \$40 for bonnet she expects to get everything -the whole store. She pretends she can get the same thing for less money in Sixth avenue, when even a man can see the difference between bonnets here and bonnets there. What makes the cost? Oh, the quality of the velvet the expensive trimmings and feathers. Now here's 'a love' from Paris (holding up a jaunty bonnet of chocolate-colored plush trimmed with a row of heavy jet eads and with half of the russet-red tail feathers of a bird of Paradise). I've refused \$35 for it. It is as good, and as showy, and as expensive as any woman on the continent has or can get. And it is too expensive for most of them. They don't like to go above

"I'see all your hats and bonnets are trimmed with feathers. Don't you feel the effect of the Audubon movement for the protection of birds? I thought the ladies were going to get along without causing the slaughter of birds for

their adornment." "Do I feel the movement? Guess I do. But what geese the women are. Now, this very hat will be put aside by half a dozen women in succession because it has got the head and beak of a bird of Paradise among its trimmings. 'Oh we can't buy that, with a head of a poor little bird on it,' they say, And then they turn around and buy a hat with a pair of wings or a bird's back or a breast on it. Just as if a bird might not just as well lose his head as his tail or ck or breast. But there's never any that they shall have nothing else-no

claws, beaks or heads." This milliner said that women are very economical. They compare favorably with the men in this respect. They may pay \$25 for a bonnet, but they insist on getting the worth of their money. "Give a man \$100 and a woman \$100," said she, "and see what each will do. The woman will bring home a lot of things. The man will smoke up cigars, drink wine, and get up a dinner for his friends. He will have nothing left but a headache for his money." Whether this comparison be true or not, recent researches into the fashions adopted by the ladies this winter has revealed the fact that it takes an enormous amount of money to satisfy a woman of fashion. It has been found that bonnets come as high as \$40, sealskin sacques are bought every day for \$500 or \$600, and coats of Russian parture. This occurred twenty years sable are worn by ladies whose husago. They have never exchanged bands paid \$4,000 for them. The tailorwords since. By a strange coincidence | made cloth walking-suits average \$100 ward intelligence of the death of the of four dresses needed for a lady's daily only brother of the hostess, who was in | changes. Her afternoon home dress is likely to cost \$75 or \$100, her evening On the first day of the new year the dress, if in the height of fashion, will negro is debarred the privilege of enter- | cost \$400 to \$500, and she needs a \$25 ing a white person's house, as their wrapper to wear at her toilet before presence is regarded as an omen of bad breakfast. The Broadway shopping esuck throughout the entire year. Woe tablishments now keep on hand silk be to any person with a black skin who | under-clothing at \$35 a suit, chemises crosses the threshold of a white man's at \$60, skirts at \$50 and \$60, drawers house on the first day of the new year. at \$35 to \$60, stockings at \$12 a pair,

gate of a house and was advancing to- away, he could not spend one half so ward the door, when he was confronted much in dress," said a storekeeper the by the resolute and angry occupant, other day, "as it is deemed necessary who stood ready to receive him with a for a rich woman to spend if she wants wood-ax. The frightened negro sudden- to keep up to the standard set by other wealthy women.'

Nomenclature of Iron and Steel.

Pig-iron is melted direct from the ore in the furnace, and contains from to 5 per cent. of carbon. When melted it is called "cast-iron" or "metal."

Spiegel iron is precisely the same, but contains in addition from 5 to 15 per cent. of manganese. Bar-iron, often called wrought-iron, is pig-iron which has been smelted and deprived of nearly all its carbon, either

in a puddling furnace or by the Wallon,

Lancashire, or other analogous process;

the spongy mass or ball of iron is usually hammered or rolled into a bar. Puddled steel is precisely the same as "bar-iron," except that the process of puddling is stopped when rather more than half of the carbon has been removed from the pig-iron. There is consequently no hard and fast lines between bar-iron and puddled steel. the one intergrading to the other by ignorance. But why it should hold the one intergrading to the other by men and women of brilliant minds and imperceptible degrees. Although there are an indefinite number of intermeof high social distinction in its grasp is are an indefinite number of intermediate stages between the softest bar-iron and the hardest middled steel and and the hardest puddled steel, and although it is impossible to state the exact percentage of carbon which marks

> -2 per cent. of carbon. Blister-steel is bar-iron which has been converted into steel in a converting furnace, and varies in the amount of carbon which it contains from 1-2 to 1 1-2 per cent. Bar-steel is blister-steel which has

> been tilted or rolled down to the size required. Cast-steel is steel that has been melted in a "pot" and poured into a "mold." thus becoming an "ingot," which is afterward hammered and rolled to the size required. It may be of various "tempers," varying in percentage of carbon which they contain

from 3-4 or less to 1 1-2 or more.

Not Impressed by the Queen. A woman who has seen not a little of their way to avoid meeting an approaching cortege; to go out of the house and forgetting some simple the Cleveland Leader. In the course of the Cleveland Leader. In the course of social and political life in Washington a pleasant chat I asked Mrs. Coston

> enjoyed the most. "To be candid," she replied, smilingly, "I must confess that my presenta-tions at the English and French courts were to me the most entertaining, because there was so much that was novel, and the glitter and pomp and display was such a striking contrast to our republican way of doing things."
> "What did you think of Queen Victoria?"

Mrs. Coston replied:

drawing-room and ner marriage tuat The Eton Block Club. I was presented, and the queen did not receive; but afterward I had a capital opportunity to see her. It was at the saunching of the Victoria, at which I they went poaching in Windsor Parkwas invited to be present by the duke of Somerset. A brilliant company was assembled awaiting her majesty. At last there was a commotion and I sup-posed the queen was coming. I looked earnestly for some appearance of royalty, but only saw a stout, elderly lady, whose self and toilet, I thought would

"Is all right?" he whispered. make a good caricature for Punch as "Right as my left leg!" answered a 'The British Matron Abroad.' She was very broad, both of stature and of arms of the head-master. breath, and her face was red and cross. Her toilet consisted of a large, gaylyplaided poplin, so short in the skirt as to expose the tops of a pair of heavy walking shoes. A long, loose velvet sack fitted so tightly over the full dress that it gave the wearer's figure a barrellike appearance, and a dark green hat of uncut velvet, its plumage draggled by rain and blown by the wind, was worn on a head that did not suggest familiarty with a crown, but the finishing blemsh was a huge muff of royal ermine suspended round the lady's fat neck by boys were sent up to his room to be flogged; but the block wasn't there, nor the birch, neither. a cord, and which, not being in use, wobbled helplessly back and forth over her well-rounded body.

". Who is that funny, fussy woman? asked laughingly of my naval escort, a British officer. " Good heavens, madame! said he,

in a low voice, 'that is our gracious sovereign! "For a moment I was speechless, but not half convinced, until I noticed that all the gentlemen were standing, hats off. and a fine-looking gentleman, whom I recognized as Prince Albert, joined the lady in plaid, also standing uncovered. The day was cold, bleak, and cheerless: the wind whistled around us, and great rain-drops fell. I really felt my first gleam of admiration for her Britannic majesty when she ordered the gentlemen, including her husband, to put on their hats."

He Got Only Half Full.

"I'd like to make a bargain with This remark was addressed to the proprietor of a low-priced eating-house on Market street about 7 o'clock the other evening. The proprietor, who also acted as cashier, looked up and saw standing before him a shabby-genteel man, with a little gripsack in his

"What kind of a bargain?" "One that will get me my supper, ive you the worth of it, and save you hree times the price of it every day. "That's a bargain. You just prove to me first that what you propose will

do that.' "Well, see there; that gas-jet of yours is burning three times the amount of gas that it ought to to furnish the light it now gives. This burner [and a gripreason in any of these crazes. These out will reduce your gas-bill two-Audubon women won't buy a hat not thirds for every jet that it is put on. I trimmed with feathers, but they insist | sell them for the unprecedentedly low price of ten cents. You can give me twenty cents' worth of supper, and I'll put on two of them for you. You get the right. Even killing the dog would the two barners, which are worth the price of the supper, and you save more han that in gas every day.' "Well, go ahead, I don't know that I

> chance." "Half a dozen fried oysters and a cup of coffee," said the man to the waiter. These were dispatched at a rate which seemed to indicate that suppers at any price were scarce with the gas-burner man. When he had finished he put on the two burners, while the proprietor stood by and watched him.

"See here," he said, when he had inished, "there are two more jets that ought to have these burners on, even if the rest don't need them. It would pay you to have them on every jet in the house, but anyhow you let me put them on these two, and I'll take an oyster stew and a piece of mince pie.

Come, what do you say?" "N-n-no, not this time, I guess," said the eating-house keeper slowly. think I've invested enough for to-night. You come around a year from now, and if my gas bills have been any smaller I'll have you put on a dozen." "But I may starve before that," said the burner man, laying his hand plaintively on his stomach. Then seeing no act of compliance on the part of the eating-house keeper, he walked up and down the double row of men in the room importuning each one to buy a burner for three cents apiece.- Philadelphia North American.

Reformed Convicts. "You would hardly believe it, but many of our 'boarders' desire to remain even after their terms have expired,' said one of the keepers of the Kings county penitentiary to a Brooklyn Eagle reporter. "Long term prisoners of both sexes in time learn to love their 7x3 feet cells. For instance, in the female department we have two or three life prisoners. These have become so accusomed to the rules and regulations of prison life that I hardly think they would escape if an opportunity was offered them. As you see, they have decorated and furnished their cells, and bave evidently made up their mind that they have come to stay. And then there is another class of prisoners, who, knowing that they would be unable to earn an honest living outside, prefer to remain here where they receive good treatment and enough to eat."

Said a prominent Brooklyn police of "I have long contended that a home should be provided for ex-convicts. where they could go when released and earn an honest living. Such a home could be established on the outskirts of Brooklyn, New York, or any other large city. The men, and in fact the women, could be employed in manufacturing industries, and thus be free from the blackmail levied by their fellow-con-

"How blackmail?" the reporter ask

"I will tell you. Convicted felone desiring to reform often travel many They are unable to obtain work unless they suppress the fact that they have been in prison. I know many instances in which convicts, having settled in some western city where they were leading an honest life, have been tracked and exposed by fellow convicts. Such men have been compelled to pay heavy blackmail, or else be exposed and disgraced. In case a man, an exconvict, has been leading a straight | ioal Oil to relieve any and all of the life for five years in a town where he has made new friends and new associations it is rather hard that he should be compelled to lose everything simply because at one time in his existence he has been crooked. Men of this stamp who have been exposed give up all hope and return to their former life.

This anecdote about himself was told by the late Dr. Magoon: When the supply of money was very small. One Saturday he started for Pishon's Ferry. what part of her social experience durintending to preach on Sunday, without a cent in his pocket. He walked ing a fifteen years' sojourn abroad she as far as the ferry, but how to get across was a problem. "The ferryman was waiting, and to hesitate was to be lost," said the doctor. "So I stepped into the boat and sat down with apparent unconcern. Where are you going?' asked the ferryman. 'Go-ing across to preach,' I replied. As we touched the other shore I asked how much the fare was. 'Nothing,' was the answer, and I took my bundle Mrs. Coston replied:
"It was at the princess of Wales' first Waterville (Me.) Sentinel.

In the "good old times." Eton boys used to get into great scrapes when sometimes they were caught. One dark night two of them had planned a fine excursion. One of them-he was afterward a cabinet minister of Great Britain-was getting out of his window very quietly, thinking he heard his friend below waiting for him.

voice, and the boy dropped into the Dr. Keate flogged more than eighty boys at one time. They were fifth-form boys, and they had started a little rebellion against the doctor. So he had the tutors bring them to him, two or three at a time, after they had gone to bed, and he took 'em one by one; it was after midnight before he was through. Well, at last the old floggingblock itself was carried off. That was when Dr. Hawtrey was master. One morning-it was the day after a boat-race against Westminster-a lot of the

Three of the boys managed to get the block out in the night, and sent it up to London. It was the seat of the president of the "Eton Block Club" up in London for a long time. Nobody could belong to that club who hadn't been flogged at Eton three times. The boys used to talk the thorging over in their debating society. They don't have such flogging any more. - Edwin D. Mead, in St. Nicholas.

Lincoln on Quarrels.

After telling of the Shields duel in the January Century, Nicolay and Hay give the following: "This was Mr. Lincoln's last personal quarrel. Although the rest of his life was passed in hot and earnest debate, he never again descended to the level of his adversaries, who would gladly enough have resorted to unseemly wrangling. In later years it became his duty to give an official reprimand to a young officer who had been court-martialed for a quarrel with one of his associates. The reprimand s probably the gentlest recorded in the annals of penal discourses, and it shows. in few words, the principles which ruled the conduct of this great and peaceable man. It has never before been published, and it deserves to be written in letters of gold on the walls of every gymnasium and college:

"The advice of a father to his son. Beware of entrance to a quarrel, but being in, bear it that the opposed may beware of thee!' is good, but not the best. Quarrel not at all. No man resolved to make the most of himself can spare time for personal contention. Still less can he afford to take all the consequences, including the vitiating of show no more than equal right; and vield lesser ones though clearly your own. Better give your path to a dog than be bitten by him in contesting for not cure the bite."

In one of the public schools the other day while the teacher was instructing hink your burners are any better than the old ones, but I'll give you a the scholars on the folly of intemperliquor was man's greatest enemy. A young Hibernian, fresh from the Emerald Isle, who was listening with much attention, said that we should love our enemies-a statement, which the and sleeves. teacher thought was right, but was much perplexed by the witty remark. But," continued the boy, with a goodnatured smile, and relieving the embarrassment of the teacher, shouldn't swallow them."-Portland by being thrown from a sulky. After

Do You Know that Beggs' Cherry Cough Syrup will relieve that cough almost instantly and make expiration easy? Acts simultaneously on the bowels, kidney and liver, thereby relieving the lungs of the sore tickling sensation in the throat by removing the cause. One trial of it will convince any one that it has no equal on earth for coughs and colds. Dr. A. Heintz has secured the sale of it to "touch and drag" as well. and will guarantee every bottle to give

Full sleeves are worn by girls from 10 to I4. They are formed into a wide

up the forearm. The Population of Columbus Is about 3,000, and we would say at least one balf are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those comcall on us and get a bottle of Kemp's pretty. Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial size free. Respectfully, Dr. A. Heintz.

Bogwood ornaments, bracelets, buttons and clasps are worn in mourning, and are sometimes beautifully carved. A Terrible Fire

arouses the apprehensions of a whole city. And yet the wild havor of disease startles no one. Sad to relate, women suffer from year to year from chronic box. For sale by Dowty & Becher. diseases and weaknesses peculiar to her sex, knowing that they are growing worse with every day, and still take no measures for their own relief. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the result of life-long and learned study of female complaints. It is guaranteed to

White fox fur on green plush wrap is very effective. The lining of white satin makes it more elegant.

Old sores and ulcers. Scaldhead and ringworm, Pain in the back and spine, Swelling of the knee joints, Sprains and bruises. Neuralgia and toothache, Tender feet caused by bunions, corns and chilblains, we warrant Beggs' Trop-

Corduroy jackets are among the newest shown for spring wear, and are recomnended as jaunty and stylish. Good Results in Every Case.

above. Dr. A. Heintz.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer at Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with doctor was a student at Colby his a severe cold that settled on his lungs; had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was eutirely cured by the use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery.

This is the most PRACTICAL HIGH-CUT SHOR ever invented. It is very GENTEEL and DRESSY and gives the same protection as a boot or over-gainer. It is convenient to put on and the top can be adjusted to the same protection as a boot or over-gainer. It is convenient to put on and the top can be adjusted to the property of the put o

Discovery. Trial bottles free at Dowty & GREISEN BROS. Heitkemper's drug store.

An End to Bone Scraping. Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg. Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let sufficient humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight very-; my docfore told me I would have to have the bone screped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of E cour's Bitters and seven boxes Ba sten! Arnies Salve, and my leg is mad " Her bas bear

E'ectric Sisters are sold at fire cents a bottle, and Buckley's Areses Salve at 25c, per box by Dowty & Heitkemper's. Young women, said to be religious en-

husiasts, now carry the blackest kind of prayer books for Leni.

Purify Your Blood. If your tongue is coated. If your skin is yellow and dry. If you have boils. If you have fever. If you are thin or nervous. If you are bilious. If you are constipated. If your bones ache. If your head aches. If you have no appetite. If you have no ambition, one nottle of Beggs' Blood Furifier and

Railway carriages are now fitted up as churches in Russia, so that people can worship as they travel.

Blood Maker will relieve any and all of

the above complaints. Sold and war-

ranted by Dr. A. Heintz.

CHAMBERLAIN'S Cough Remedy cures the most obstinate coughs. Try it! Dowty & Heitkemper.

out certain classes of Frenchmen from Alsace. Look out for an influx of opera

Decay of the Bones,

bouffe singers.

with some thirty other symptoms, mark the progress of that terrible disease known as catarrh. It advances stage by stage of fearful annoyances, and if neglected, is certain to end in general debility, and possibly in consumption or insanity. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure it at any stage. Yield larger things to which you can public, and thousands have been restored to health by its never-failing virtues.

Camel's hair shawls made into wraps will be very fashionable this spring.

ITCH, Prairie Mange, and Scratches of every kind cared in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Use no other. This never fails. Sold by ance she commenced by saying that | O. B. Stillman, druggist Columbus.

Folds or puffs of silk net are more frshionable than ruching for the neck

Mr. WM. WESTLAKE, stock raiser and breeder of thoroughbred horses, living near Avoca, Nebraska, was badly injured using liniments and consulting physicians, without being afforded any relief, he obtained a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm from the druggist at Avoca, which he began using and noticed a change for the better, after a few applications; in two weeks he entirely recoved the use of his arm. It is unequaled ness and pain and also stopping that for severe bruises and sprains, rheumatism and lame back. Sold by Dowty &

It is predicted that within a year

A Great Surprise Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that cuff extending from the waist half way each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the Proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it fails to cure you. Dr. A. Heintz has secured the Agency for it. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free

The skirt of black chantilly worn with plaints are, according to statistics, more a basque bodice of black velvet makes numerous than others. We would ad- a very stylish for receptions or small vise all not to neglect the opportunity to dinners and is always becoming and

> Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The B st Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Utcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Erustions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money relanded. Price 25 cents per

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Spavin Muscles, Eraptions, Hoof Ail, Screw Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

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THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY complishes for everybody exactly what isclaime;

for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine The Lumberman needs it in case of accident. The Housewife needs it for general family use. The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men. The Mechanic needs it always on his work

The Miner needs it in case of emergency The Planeer needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard. The Steamboat man or the Beatman ne

t in liberal supply affoat and ashore. The Horse-faucier needs it-it riend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it-it will save him ollars and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it so

ong as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, imb and comfort which surround the pioneer. The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when

these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.

Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bettle Always in the Stable for



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any certificate from Third Grade to State Pro-The Business Course includes Penmanship, 'ommercial Correspondence, Commercial Law and Book-keeping, with the best methods of walking skirts will be made long enough keeping Farm, Factory, Banking and Mercantile accounts. (Five premiums were awarded to this department at the recent State Fair.) Expenses are very low. Tuition, Room Rent

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TRASK'S TAKE THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE! MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more momey right away than anything in the world. Anyone can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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