The General's Untiring Industry-Contract with His Publishers-At Work on a Second Book Three Weeks Before

His Funeral Day. When Gen. Logan decided to write his book it was plain to him that he must have a little time to call his own, and a place not belonging to the public. I think this, more than anything else, made him feel the necessity of having a house. But it was Mrs. Logan who first discovered the bargain in the purchase. I think the wife of Representative Butterworth heard of the house for sale and suggested the bargain or advantages connected with it. Mrs. Logan looked up the agent, heard the price and went home to tell her husband. Gen. Logan did not enter into the feeling for some days. He declared it would be useless to think of it, and said his business ventures had never turned out well and this would be another debt to carry.

Finally Mrs. Logan persuaded him to look at the house, and they went over it together from cellar to garret. It was a bargain, a good bargain, \$20,000 for the fine, roomy old house, still sounder than half the new ones costing double the money. And there was a large lot of ground, the location one of the most beautiful and overlooking the whole capital, with the Potomac and distant Virginia hills.

"CALUMET PLACE." The place was bought and named "Calumet Place," for the street on which their Chicago house stands. A week later it would not have been possible to buy it for less than \$30,000. The agent said the owners were crazy when they put the price on it, and afterward the owners thought the agent was right about it. I believe the terms of payment were made easy, and had the general lived he could have paid for it without much difficulty. But he was anxious, even impatient, to get out of debt, and he worked with a resistless energy and untiring industry on his book. It is too true, no matter what is said to the contrary, that his contract with his publishers was not fair to himself. The book has sold very well, and Gen. Logan ought to have received a greater profit.

He knew this, and was in fact made aware of it just before he started on his California trip last August. It troubled him exceeding-Had he been a shrewd, calculating man he would have made a different contract. He was not grasping in the sense of protecting himself. But the hardest part of the whole business was that Gen. Logan had been offered \$50,000 for his manuscript out and out. It was no wonder that he felt discouraged and depressed and disappointed when he realized that he was getting no money for his book. Had I e been physically strong and well he could have risen above the depression. He was not a man to talk in a complaining way about himself, and few outside of a small circle knew of these

After his return here he went to work worked late into the night, and was used to it. He wrote with remarkable facility, rapidly and correctly. When he had anything to do he wanted to do it without delay. But the old habit of night work told on him as never before. He complained of feeling tired, and was without his usual strength. On the last day he was out he called at his old boarding house and spent half an hour. He often went back there, dropping in on his way to or from the Capitol. He said he felt at home there, and it was certain that he

was always a welcome visitor. On this day, and just three weeks before the day of his funeral, he talked of what he called want of energy. He declared he could not get well rested. Some reference was made to President Arthur, and the general said: "I feel very much as he did. If this is all-if there is no other life, then this life is a failure." He was asked about his health, and some one said: "General, your rheumatism doesn't come back to trouble you any more, does it?" His answer was: No: I've hardly felt it for a year." That day before reaching home the pain attacked his wrist, and a day or two later he was confined to his room.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

FROM PLENTY TO POVERTY.

A Sixteen Course Dinner at Delmonico's.

A Manager's Career. When Charles Bradlaugh visited this country the Lotos club gave him a dinner. The feast was eaten in the old club house on Irving place. It was an elaborate affair, winding its boa constrictor-like way through sixteen courses or so, with wine enough to float a three decker. Opposite me at table sat a then prominent theatrical manager. He was jocular and he was hungry. He ate his way through the courses and drank his way down the card with scientific exactitude. Normally a corpulent man, his distension assumed such proportions as were alarming to behold. The elasticity of his tissues was, I am convinced, tested to the uttermost point of tension. When I left the table he was still nibbling crumbs and washing them down with deep draughts of punch fiery enough to put the Sun cholera mixture to the blush.

I strolled up Broadway to cool off and dropped in at the Park theatre. After an act of Oakey Hall's "Crucible," or something equally diverting, I went over to the Palette club restaurant with some friends. As we chatted at the bar a suffocated voice behind the screen, which separated the restaurant from the front of the house, called out: "I say, waitah, nevah mind those chops; give me a portah house steak and mushwooms instead

It was my theatrical manager; my devourer of sixteen courses, with trimmings, and for half an hour I stood and covertly watched him, in houest admiration, topping off the Bradlaugh banquet with a dessert of beef and Burgundy. I had once heard him estimate the daily expenses of a gentleman for meat and drink at \$25 and considered them extravagant. I now wondered how he could get enough for such a ridiculously trifling sum. He got along with a much less before he dropped dead the other day, for he was the William Stuart of whom the papers had a good deal to say the

acting manager of what is now the Star. and was then Wallack's theatre. The last time was a few weeks ago, when I went into the shabby saloon attached to the house to write a few lines about a first performance. The manager, the gourmand, the jolly adventurer of two continents, was snoring in a chair tipped back against the wall, with half a mug of sour, flat beer beside him. He was old and gray and by no means savory of aspect. He breathed in his sleep with hollow rumblings and explosions of choking snorts. How far off Dela ay was a porter house garnished mushrooms! The saints shrive thee, sinner, with the golden tongue. Thy life carried its own punishment. - Alfred Trumble in the Journalist.

Society in Mexico.

The habits of good society here are quite the same, with a little more dash of abandon, as any where in the world. The ladies wear imported Paris hats entirely. The sevillana, or modern small mantilla—a most delightfully graceful headdress which ought to be the fashion in the states in the sumtuer, so universally becoming is it to all women-is not at all displaced by the French hat. The sevillana is entirely permissible in the forenoon hours, and no lady wears a bonnet to church. The church costume is a black silk or woolen dress and sevillana, and if you want to see some beautiful Spanish types among the ladies go to the cathedral or to the Santa Brigida or Profesa churches of a morning-where, among the hundreds of kneeling worshipers, you will see faces that an American painter would give much to transfer to canvas. The Mexican ladies go to church daily in the morning hours, for her worship is not restricted to one day in the week, and the Mexican church is not a combination of lecture rooms, reception halls and church kitchen. It is a place in which to worship God, and not to make a display of toilets and to sell oyster stows.-Cor. Boston Her-

Fagging at Eton. Farging is not easy work at Eton. Fags not only have to wait on their fagmasters at almost all hours to bring them water and to look out for their rooms, but they even have to cook for them. All the boys of a house take their dinner together, but except-ing in two or three houses, where a new rule

has been made, every one has his breakfast and tea in his own room. And for these meals the poor fags are cooks and waiters. There is even a kitchen provided for their special use, where they boil water, brew tea and toast bread. Many heartaches have there been in those little kitchens. Fancy a youngster just out of the home nursery, you might say, being set to making toest when he knows as little about it as he does about Latin verses! And yet, take him to task with all the indignation of disappointed hunger and then send him off to do his work over again. But he grows hardened by degrees to this work just as he does to verse making, and in time can joke and laugh as he cooks. And, if while he talks he forgets his toast and lets it burn, what mat-With a little experience be learns to scrape off the black with a knife.—St.

DOMESTICATING THE BUFFALO. success of a Man in Manitoba-Hardy

Cattle-The Fleece-Hybrids.

A gentleman is now successfully domes

ticating the American buffalo at Stony Mountain, Manitoba. Starting his herd in 1878 with four heifer calves and one bull, it now numbers sixty-one head; the greater number are pure buffalo, the rest half breeds. When we saw them in January all were sleek and fat and yet they were then living on the open prairie and feeding on the prairie grasses covered by snow. At this time the snow was deep and the thermometer had for long registered 20 degs, or more below In January of the preceding year one of the cows had calved on the plain and although at the time the thermometer registered 38 degs, below zero neither cow nor calf appeared to suffer in the least When blizzard comes on the animals lie down together with their backs to the wind and allow the snow to drift over them so that under the combined protection of their own wool and the snow they are quit, warm. Not one of this herd has ever exhibited the slightest symptons of disease, although the only care they receive is occasional watching prevent them from straying away. Thus inter and summer they live and thrive on he bare prairie with numbers undiminished y any of the ordinary cattle scourges and ith expenses for care reduced to a minimum. Once a year, the great fleece weighing from ten to fourteen pounds, is shed, and its manufacture into thick, warm cloth was at one time a regular industy at Winnipez, until it was discontinued by the extirpation of the animals in the adjoining region. In its market value the buffalo is not behind its smoother relative; for even if the quality of the meat is inferior the difference is more than made up by the great weight of the animal and by the value of the robe, which usually brings from \$10 to \$15. As draught animals they have proved a success; for notwithstanding their great strength, chdurance and activity, they are as easily handled as rdinary oxen. In one particular only is the buffalo far inferior to other species of cattle, and that is as a milker; but to the ranchman milk is really of no consequence.

Mr. Bedson, the owner of the herd, after experimenting with crosses is well satisfied with the hybrid, as it is in shape more like the domestrated cow, and is also a fair milker. Yet we doubt that this is suffithe fur: while also it would be a matter of endless regret if in the prosecution of these experiments the original pure race were lost. The rate for increase of the buffalo, though theoretically the same as with other cattle, s really much higher on account of the lower rate of mortality. - American Agriculturist.

The Typical Mining Prospector. "The queerest thing in the whole mining business to me," said a bright eyed and talkative passenger from the west, named Eastman, "is the prospector. I should think some good writer could take up the prospector and make a hero of him, or put him in a play as the central figure. The typical prospector is certainly a study. He comes into town all excited; he flies so high he can hardly touch the ground with his feet. His face is radiant, and he can hardly abstain from talking with every one he meets. Finally he picks out a well-todo citizen, takes him aside and whispers in his ear:

"'I've struck her. Struck her rich this time. Got her sure. A big lead; sure fortune. All I want is a chance to show her up. Say, grub stake me and I'll give you half. It's a fortune for both of us, and no

"Probably this citizen doesn't put up the grub stake. He has heard the same story before. But somebody does-a grub stake, you know, is an outfit for working a mining claim, consisting chiefly of food to keep the prospector going while at work digging toward the opera house. Without an in--and away he goes, hopping and skipping, nto the mountains.

"In a few months he returns. His plumige hangs between his legs, as it were. He ooks sheepish and shamefaced. He sneaks around the camp a few hours and finally musters up enough courage to go to hi backer and report the failure of the claim. "In a few weeks or months the same performance is gone through with again. Again he is just as confident as he was beore, just as radiant, quite as sure that be has 'struck her-struck her at last, and big at that, by gosh.' He gets another grub stake, and fairly flies with wings into the nountains. A few more months and he is back again, just as shamefaced as he was the other time, quite as crestfallen. In this way he goes on year after year. Why, I The Numerous Things Which Our Foreknow men of this sort who have been engaged in that way for ten or twelve years. I'wo or three times a year they are rich and

is many times poor."-Chicago Herald.

The Art of Rising Early. The proper time to rise is when sleep Dozing should not be allowed. True sleep is the aggregate of sleeps, or is a state consisting in the sleeping or rest of all the several parts of the organism. Sometimes one and at other times another part of the ody, as a whole, may be the least fatigued, and so the first to awake, or the most exhausted, and therefore the most difficult to arouse. The secret of good sleep is, the physiological condition of rest being estabshed, so to work and weary the several parts of the organism as to give them a proportionately equal need of rest at the same noment. And to wake early, and feel ready to rise, a fair and equal start of the deepers should be secured; and the wise self manager should not allow a drowsy feeling of unconsciousness, or weary senses, or an exhausted muscular system, to beguile him into the folly of going to sleep again when once he has been aroused. After a few days of self discipline, the man who resolves not to doze that is, not to allow some deepy part of his body to keep him in bed after his brain has once awakened, will find himself, without knowing why, an early

riser. - Boston Budget Demand for Gold Coins Superintendent Fox, of the Philadelphia says: "We have incessant for gold coins of this year's mintage. The department has authorized me to strike only a limited number, and we started in this week more to keep up the continuity of years than for any other reason. The supply is not near sufficient to meet the demand. Whether the applications are to meet actual necessities or for speculation I do not know. There are a number of peo-ple who speculate on the new coinage. The disposition is to accumulate fine sets of cabinet coins, carry them distances away and sell them at considerable advance. look upon it as an outrage that this institution should be used surreptitiously for procuring coin to, in a measure, corner the market, and I am exercising all the care I can so that the portion I am permitted to deliver shall go only to such directions as are strictly legitimate and not for speculation.'

-Cincinnati Commercial Gazette-Ouite Miraculous, Indeed. "That prescription you gave me las week, doctor," said Crocus, "is a medical miracle." "I know it, sir," said the doctor, proadly, "I've been using it for ten years and never killed a patient yet." And afterward he thinks that somehow this wasn't exactly what he intended to say .-

A Wife's Consolation. Disheartened young clergyman to his wife, on returning from service—That was the worst sermon I ever preached. I don't know what I shall do. "Oh, no, dear," replied his wife, tenderly, "I have heard you preach worse than that many a time."—Chicago Living Church.

There are 96,000 women on the pen rolls as widows, dependents or relatives A MIDNIGHT LECTURE.

ENTERTAINING STORY. Train "Misses Connection"-Fast Riding on an "Extra"-Another Delay-A Patient Audience in Waiting-On the

At 8 o'clock precisely, on consecutive nights, we stepped on the rostrum at Chi-Zanesville, Indianapolis, Detroit, Jacksonville, Cleveland and Buffalo. But it seemed that Dayton was to be a failure. We telegraphed from Indianapolis, "Missed connection. Cannot possibly meet engage-ment at Dayton." Telegram came back, saying, "Take a locomotive and come on!" We could not get a locomotive. Another telegram arrived. "The superintendent of railroad will send you in an extra train. Go immediately to the depot!" We gathered up our traps from the hotel floor and sofa, and hurled them at the sachel. They would not go in. We put a collar in our hat and the shaving apparatus in our coat pocket; on the sachel with both feet, and leclared the thing should go shut if it split everything between Indianapolis and Dayton. Arriving at the depot, the train was ready. We had a locomotive and one car. There were six of us on the train-namely, the engineer and stoker on the locomotive; while following were the conductor, a brakeman at each end of the car, and the

"Half-past nine o'clock," responded the "Absurd:" we said; "no audience will

wait till 9:30 at night for a lecturer." AT BREAK NECK SPEED. Away we flew. The car, having such a light load, frisked and kicked, and made merry of a journey that to us was becoming very grave. Going round a sharp curve at break neck speed, we felt inclined to suggest to the conductor that it would make no especial difference if we did not get to Dayton till 9:45. The night was cold, and the hard ground thundered and cracked. The bridges, instead of roaring, as is their wont, had no time to give any more than a grunt as we struck them and passed on. At times it was so rough we were in doubt as to whether we were on the track or taking a short cut across the fields to get to our destination a little sooner. The flagmen would hastily open their windows and look at the screeching train. The whistle blew wildly, not so much to give the villages warning as to let them know that something terrible had gone through. Stopped to take in wood and water. A crusty old man crawled out of a depot, and said to the engineer, "Jim, what on earth is the matter?

"Don't know," said Jim; "that fellow in the car yonder is bound to get to Dayton, and we are putting things through." Brakes lifted, bell rung, and off again. Amid the rush and pitch of the train there was no chance to prepare our toilet, and no looking glass, and it was quite certain that we would have to step from the train immediately into the lecturing hall. We were was parted in five or six different places, and that the cinders had put our faces in deep mourning, and that something must be done. What time we could spare from holding on to the bouncing seat we gave to our toilet, and the arrangements we made, though far from satisfactory, satisfied our conscience that we had done what we could. A button broke as we were fastening our collar-indeed, a button always does break when you are in a hurry and nobody to

"How long before we get there?" we anxiously asked.

"I have miscalculated," said the conductor; "we cannot get there till 9:55 o'clock." "My dear man," we cried, "you might as well turn round and go back; the audience will be gone long before 10 o'clock." 'No!" said the conductor; "at the last depot I got a telegram saying they were waiting patiently, and telling us to hurry

The locomotive seemed to feel it was on the home stretch. At times, what with the whirling smoke, and the showering sparks. and the din, and rush, and bang, it seemed as if we were on our last ride, and that the brakes would not fail till we stopped for-

A 9:55 o'clock we rolled into the Dayton depot, and before the train came to a halt we were in a carriage with the lecturing committee, going at the borse's full run stant in which to slacken our pulses, the chairman rushed in upon the stage, and introduced the lecturer of the evening. After in the quickest way shedding overcoat and shawl, we confronted the immense audience, and with our head yet swimming from the motion of the rail train, we accosted the people-many of whom had been waiting since 7 o'clock-with the words: "Long suffering but patient ladies and

gentlemen, you are the best natured audience I ever saw." When we concluded what we had to say it was about midnight, and hence the title of this little sketch .- T. De Witt Talmage in Brooklyn Magazine.

MANY WAYS OF UTILIZING

fathers Threw Away.

There are hundreds of things which our forefathers threw away which we find many ways of utilizing. Within a generation the residuary products arising from the manufacture of gas, which were formerly considered worthless, have through new methods of distillation and manufacture been made to sield coal oil, salts of ammonia, naphtha, tar, pitch, creoso e, benzole, carbolic acid, paraffine, aniline, napthaline, and by combination with coal, shales, alum, copperas and sulphuric acid. So it is with the con tents of the ragpickers' bag. Woolen rags, old stockings, white flannel, carpeting, serge, tailors' trimmings, old coats, gowns and other condemned garments are sent to the shoddy manufacturer, where they are torn into shreds, mixed with new wool and manufactured into cheap and serviceable cloth. Woolen rags are also ground up into flock and artificial flowers and can always be used no matter how old.

Linen cloths are sent to the paper manufacturer and transformed into the best paper. The enormous shop of Marcus Ward & Co., at Belfast, Ireland, depends largely upon the linen manufactories of that place for its paper stock. Cotton rags go to paper makers, while house rags and disa cloths, which are covered with grease, are sold to hop growers for manure. All kinds of paper are sent to the papier mache manufacturer, who produces various ornamental and useful articles, such as tea trays, eigar and tobacco cases and match boxes. Bones are boiled for their grease and gelatine, converted into charcoal and used in sugar refineries, sold to the tanner who manufactures case handles, knife handles and other useful articles, or they are ground up and sold to the farmer as phosphates of lime, forming an excellent and highly valued manure.

Old bottles, vials and fragments of glass are remelted, colored by a unique process and made into flat pieces which are broken up into irregular shapes to serve as mosaic window glass. Pieces of tin and tin cans are sold to chemical works or to manufacturers who melt them into window weights. Old boots are sold to men who patch them up for the cheap trade, or if they are too dilapidated they are ground up with other fragments of leather and compressed into insoles for cheap shoes. The tin and solder are removed from old saucepens and sold to the dealer in these articles. In Paris the utility of everything is demonstrated. Coal and ashes are sold to brick burners, the dye is extracted from scarlet cloths for wood staining purposes, and the bodies of dead cats and dogs are skinned and the hides used in the manufacture of gloves, and one enterprising chap buys bits of bread, grinds them up and resells them to French cooks as bread

crumbs.—Brooklyn Eegle. The Clock Was Set.

He was a darky who wanted an alarm clock. This was his mission when he entered Hart's jewelry store After getting in there he informed the accommodating clerk of the nature of his visit, and that individual hastened to wait on him. He wished the clock set, so as to spring the alarm at 3:30 a m. as that was the hour at which he had to get up, as he worked in a restaurant that required early service. He was particular as to the time he wanted it go off, for he was going to the theatre to spend the earlier part of the evening and was anxious not to oversleep himself the next morning. Tom

Rogers, the clerk, a jocose fellow on such easions, at once saw the opportunity to have some fun at the dark purchaser's expense and took advantage of the same. He set the alarm accurately to go off at 9:30 DE WITT TALMAGE TELLS AN p. m., put the clock in a box, received the price and handed over the parcel. The buyer put the timepiece into his overcoat pocket, loitered around unconscious of any impending racket until it was time to go to the play. Then he entered, and in company with his best girl took a seat in the gallery He soon became absorbed in the fate of the hero on the stage and had no thought of his overcoat, that he laid on the chair next to Everything was perfectly quiet. Suddenly there was a resounding clatter in the pocket of that big coat. Such a going around and buzzing interrupted the gallery proceedings. The shock arouse! him from is reveries and his seat at the same instant. With a frantic clutch he grabbed the coat, clapped his hat over the instrument of vainly endeavoring to still its din.

The colored lady by his side shricked out in wild affright. A Senegambian philosopher in his rear gravely explained to the startled persons around him that the man had developed into a battery of electricity, and to move away from him or they might get struck. This caused a commotion While this was going on the clatter ceased with as little warning as it had begun. Silence was restored, all save the audible smiles that circled round the gallery. As soon as the purchaser had recovered from surprise he took in the situation, appreciated the joke and afterwar I detailed his experiences to Tom Rogers, saying that "durned thing made him lose a whole act." New Orleans Times-Democrat

Gen. Logan's Washington House. The general found his Stone house in a frightful state of decay. There was scarcely whole window pane in it. Doors were broken into slivers and half the locks were gone. A few thousand dollars would have nuade it over into a palace; a few hundred have made a pretty good house of it. There are no glass partitions by Tiffany; no carved mahogany stair rails; nor are the ceilings and walls linerusta-waltonized. Mrs. Logan took charge of beautifying the house. For weeks she frequented the sechand stores, and even within the last few weeks these places have heard her careful, discriminating inquiries. The house abounds in old fashioned Virginia and Maryland furniture. A \$3 sofa is the best his house. New Mexico, where Mrs. Maj. Tucker, the only daughter of the general and Mrs. Logan, has lived for several years, has given a good deal of the furnishings of Calumet place. In the hall hangs a big cowboy's hat, which is worth \$2 an ounce and weighs three-fourths of a pound. Around it hang in festoons bead ibroidered medicine bands, and crossed under it are two fine painted Indian bows. Navajo blankets of most gorgeous colors are used as portieres. War relies are strewed around in all sorts of places. Swords and bayonets, cartridge boxes and knapsacks, haversacks and blankets hang in well designed groups in nearly every room. These are interesting and decorative, and it does not take a national bank to pay for them. -Washington Letter.

WHO SAVED THE TRAINS

Two trains came speeding along the track-('Twas a bitter cold night in winter time) And the switchman nodded over his fire With never a thought of crime.

The fire was warm and he nodded long, His senses benumbed by fatigue and cold, But never intending wrong. The trains came rushing, laden with lives-Alas! for them, with no guard at the switch!

Twas a bitter night, and the snow was thick,

For the switchman's lever is mighty to save Or destroy, and this night 'twould be-which? His Newfoundland dog lay close to his feet. With silken ears all alert to hear, And bright eyes steadfastly keeping watch

For possible danger near. A distant rumbling smote his ear, And swift as a flash to his feet he sprang.

Fagerly pulling his master's coat, and loudly his sharp bark rang. The switchman rose to his feet in haste, And saw, through the heavily falling snow, The howling winds and bitter night,

Two flery headlights' glow! He sprang to his duty. The trains swept by, Laden with precious humanity Peacefully sleeping, not knowing how near -Traveler's Record

PAINTING ON CHINA.

RECENT REVIVAL OF MINIATURE POR-TRAITURE AMONG AMATEURS.

Soup Plates that Bear the Impress of Beauty and Dishes Decorated With the Heads of the Pretty Girls of the

The young New York woman has found a new amusement. She paints on china-not the sort of painting on china that was the rage during the first years of the great centennial; she no longer decorates her mamma's soup plates with a cluster of cat tails that resembles nothing on earth so much as a bunch of sausages hung up on a green string. She paints her mamma's portrait on the plate, so that when papa cats his dinner he finds a slice of rare beef reclining on his better half's plump cheek and her well preserved locks plentifully bestrewn with green peas, while her right eye regards him tenderly through a film of

This is one of the phases of an endeavor to return to the lost art of miniature painting which fell into innocuous desuetude when the reign of the daguerreotype began -that charming method of reaching im-mortality still to be found in country parlors. Little brown leather cases fastened with two little hooks, in which papa and mamma sit hand in hand with a smile of vacuous amiability, waiting to be "took" and ambitious to hand down his big collars and her crinoline to an affectionate posterity who have to figure around with the light to catch a glimpse of them at all,

LATELY INTRODUCED. Whenever Americans go to Sevres Dresden they order portraits of themsives or their friends painted on porcelain. It is this art of porcelain miniature that has lately been introduced here by Miss Smith, who is a graduate of the Cincinnati School of Porcelain Painting, and has studied in both Sevres and Dresden. Classes of young women study under her and are learning to produce the sort of porcelain portrait for which it was formerly necessary to go abroad. These are in many respects very satisfactory. They lack some of the exquisite softness and purity of tone given by the old ivory grounds, but they have the advantage of being practically indestructible. The life of any painting on canvas is easily calculable, but a portrait on china is very nearly immortal, time and exposure to light have no effect upon it, and after 1,000 years it would be as fresh and pure in tint as the day it came from the kiln.

These porcelain miniatures can be made of any size, from a head a fifth of life size on a plate or plaque to tiny productions on bits of china not larger than a silver quarter of a dollar. It is said that one lovely young female here, whose head has been photographed from every point of the compass and in every pose, made a well known bachelor a handsome dressing gown, whose every button was painted with one of the many protraits of herself, and she painted them with her own clever fingers, making very excellent likenesses of herself on every

There are two methods of painting these miniatures. The French, which is almost entirely stippled, much of it requiring to be done under a magnifying glass. This is necessitated by the weakness of the French colors, which stand but two firings. The other, the German method, as used in the Dreaden factories, is much less difficult and the pictures are done by a series of washes, the German colors standing any number of returns to the kiln. This latter method Miss Smith finds the favorite one with her pupils, as the results are so much more rapid and the work less fatiguing. For her own portraits she used a combination of both manners and finds the fusion of the two very successful.

SOME CHARMING PORTRAITS. Numbers of fashionable women have taken up this new fancy, and, as a result, have made some charming portraits of their own babies, which are set as brooches or in bracelets, children's heads, with their soft curves and delicate tints, lending themselves

effectively to this work. One mother, whose quiver is full, has a bracelet in which the tiny heads of her five babies are set, and it makes a charming adornment for her plump

These miniatures are not always so small, however. The favorite size is a small square plate of procelain about the size of an orlinary photograph, and framed in plush they are a very desirable form of preserv ing the fentures of one's self and friends. The Americans had at one time a great reputation, immedately before and after the Revolutionary war, as miniature painters, and the only record of the loveliness of the colonial belies is frequently found in one of those exquisite little ivory portraits. Coplev and Sharpless, both did excellent work in that line, and later Shumway was well known for his exquisite work on ivory. He was a great favorite in the south before the war and used to travel there every winter, getting commissions. Even yet there could be found in many southern homes specimens of his fine work and imperishable testimony to the beauties of the women of a past generation

One curious phase this revival has taken is the fancy for immortalizing some one feature. Women will have the miniature painted on porcelain of a very lovely hand, or a round, white shoulder, a perfect arm; a rosy Cupid's how mouth and Mme Barrios, the widow of the dead president of Guatemala, has had her superb Spanish eyes painted, the rest of the face entirely shrouded in a black lace mantilla. A society woman here has had her velvety cheek reproduced, with its deep and lovely dimple, which has caused so much wild envy of her husband in the breasts of less fortunate men.-New

PARLOR FUNNY MEN.

POPULAR HUMORISTS WHO MAKE PEOPLE LAUGH AND CRY.

Marshall P. Wilder, the Wonderful Face-Maker, Courted and Feted by the English Nobility-Frank Lincoln's Vocal Powers-Amateurs' Trials.

Don't think I am funny from choice. I had to be either funny or pathetic, and so I chose to be funny," said Marshall P. Wilder not long ago, making one of his terrible grimaces that transformed his smiling face in the most frightful manner and made every one present start up in alarm. "Oh, I can dreadfully funny when I want to," he said, smiling in the most scraphic manner until he looked like one of Laphael's cherubs. Mr. Wilder is said to be the funniest man in America, and he has become as familiar to most New Yorkers as the city hall building. goes everywhere. He is seen at the opera, at the theatres on the opening nights, concerts and lectures, at amateur theatricals, afternoon teas, in Wall street, in the cotton and produce exchanges, on the Broadway cars, viewing the hippopotamus at the park, at the races-indeed he seems like some sprite that can be everywhere at the same time. His funny genius is best seen in the parlor and as an after dinner entertainer he has no equal.

STANDING ON THE PIANO. "Get up on the piano, Wilder, and give us some fun," is the usual way of asking the popular humorist to display his talenta. Mr. Wilder has to be perched on a table or piano to be seen by most people, for be is not a giant in stature. So he mounts the piano, and generally greets his audience with a sarodni : grin that would frighten a giant. Having subdued them, he begins to be "funny." He can twist his mobile features into any shape. One minute he will personate some beauty. His great brown eves become soft and bright, his mouth looks like a rosebud, and the color comes and goes in his cheeks. Then in a second he will look like a villain of the very deepest dye. His forte is in making faces.

This talented humorist is a professional. He is funny very often for nothing, especially in the cause of charity, or when among his friends, but he is generally funny for

Last spring and summer Mr. Wilder spent in England, and his humor so charmed the English that he was courted and feted by nobility and all its attendant coterie. He made the Prince of Wales laugh until be cried, and was dined and invited everywhere. Lady Wilde, the mother of the asthetic Oscar, took a great fancy to the unique bumorist, and always called him "a complete poem of humor." He describes her dinner parties as very entertaining. He says she always wore a brooch containing a miniature of her late husband on the corsage of her gown, and that the brooch was continually falling into the soup, but that otherwise she was a charming old lady.

ANOTHER FUNNY MAN. Another funny man who is seen every winter is Frank Lincoln. At least that is his professional name, but his real name is F. W. Hopkinson Smith. Last summer be became a happy Benedict by marrying a very beautiful Virginia girl. He is the reverse of Mr. Wilder in appearance. He is tall, well formed, and has an open, fair face, lit by blue eyes and framed in blond hair, His face is clean shaven and he has a remarkably fine set of teeth as white as snow. Mr. Lincoln came to New York a few years ago and at once became a favorite.

He has wonderful powers of imitation and can pop a bottle of champagne, send up a rocket, fire off a cannon or get off any other pyrotechnic with his voice. In the animal kingdom he is perfectly at home and he has many little sketches of his own which he delights to give. One of the best of these "The Funeral of a Fashionable Lady's Pug Dog." It is all done in dumb show. Mr. Lincoln comes in, his face expressing deep sorrow, bows mournfully to one or two friends near the door, tiptoes across the room to where the chief mourner is weeping, takes her hand tenderly, and wipes one or two tears from his eyes. Then he tiptoes up to where the imaginary remains of poor Puggy are lying in state, bends over to look closely at them, applies his handkerchief again to his eyes and passes out of the room. There is nothing on the stage but the actor, yet the whole picture is brought vividly before the

The other parlor funny men of New York are not at all prominent, and most of them are only amateurs and imitators of the two mentioned. Mr. Edward Fales Coward, the amateur actor, can recite many humorous pieces and is excellent at grimacing and one of the Warren boys is also clever in the same way. A number of young men have endeavored to learn how to tell a joke and illustrate it by gritnaces, but most of them

have been called failures.
"It is one of the hardest things in the world to be funny, don't you know," one of them says: "because while what you are saving may be awfully comical, yet the fact that a lot of critical girls and fellows are looking at you makes you feel and look frightened. I'd rather play sad."--New gist. York Journal.

Swedish Iron. A Swedish authority states that Swedish iron has almost lost its place in the English market. Hardwares exported to that country are being returned unsold, even though offered at the very lowest prices. The East Indian market is almost as completely closed against Sweden, and such sales as have been made there have been effected at a ruinous

Nearly two hundred people were pois oned at Amboy, Ohio, by eating ice cream at a church sociable. None were dangerously ill. Physicians were unable to explain the presence of poison in the cream.

s.—Philadelphia Cell

tiood Wages Ahead.

George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, can give you work that you can do and live at home, making great pay. You are started free. Capital not needed. Both sexes. All ages. Cut this out and write at once; no harm will be done if you conclude not to go to work, after you learn all. All particulars free. Best paying work in

It is stated that the coinage of the mints during the month of June aggregated \$4,347,502, of which \$2,516,090 was n standard silver dollars. English Spavin Limment removes all

Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted by C. B. Stillman. druggist, Columbus, Neb.

Fifty cents is a small doctor bill, but that is all it will cost you to cure any ordinary case of rheumatism if you take our advice and use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Everybody that tries it once, continues to use it whenever they are in need of a remedy for sprains, painful swellings, lame back, or sore throat. It is highly recommended by

The free delivery service of the post office department has in some localities figur been very backward in getteng established. Towns of 10,000 inhabitants, or whose post office receipts reach \$10,000 A 6 a year, and whose citizens determine to make an application to the department for it, will, without doubt, obtain the free delivery system.

Worth Your Attention.

Cut this out and mail it to Allen & Co., Angasta, Maine, who will send you free, something new, that just coins money for all workers. As wonderful as the electric light, as genoine as pure gold, it will prove of lifelong value and Fine importance to you. Both sees, all ages. Allen & Co. bear expense of starting you in business, It will bring you in more cash, right away, than anything else in this world. Anyone anywhere can do the work, and live at home also. Better write at once; then, knowing all, should you conclude that you don't care to engage, why no harm is done.

A report comes from St. Petersburg that twenty-one persons were tried there during the middle of the month on the charge of being active members of a secret society, of complicity in several murders, participating in several robberies, of having assisted in a number of dynamite outrages, eleven of whom have been convicted and sentenced to death. and several others to various terms of imprisonment.

The Population of Columbus s about 2,000, and we would say at least me half are troubled with some affection the Threat and Lurgs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would adise all not to neglect the opportunity to all on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial size free. Respectfully, Dr. A. Hein'z.

The secretary of the navy has invited proposals for three heavy, six-inch, breech-loading ritle cannon, capable of discharging projectiles weighing 100 pounds each, with a muzzle velocity of 2,000 feet per second.

From the earliest historical times down to the present, there has been nothing discovered for bowel complaint equal to Chamberlain's Colie, Cholera and Diarrhora Remedy. There is no remedy as near perfect, or one that is as strongly endorsed by all persons who have had occasion to use it. Sold by Lumbago, Dowty & Becher.

A minister in Illinois is reported as Sealds having lost his mind and wandered away, and another one in Indiana hav-Bruises. ing left his wife and three children, and Bunions, eloped with the hired girl. He probably lost his mind too.

If you have boils. If you are bilious,

If you have fever, If your head aches, If you are constipated,

If you have no appetite, If your digestion is bad, If your tongue is coated,

If you are thin or nervous, If your skin is yellow or dry,

If you will try one bottle of Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Make and are not relieved it will cost you nothing as we guarantee it to give satisfaction. Sold by Dr. A. Heintz.

Russia still seems to be dissatisfied limb and comfort which surround the ploneer. and has placed more restrictions on the The Merchant needs it about his store among

If Your Laugs are Destroyed do not expect that Dr. Pierce's "Golden

Medical Discovery" will make new ones for you. It can do much, but not im possibilities. If, however, you have not reached the last stages of consumption. there is hope for you. But do not delay lest you cross the fatal line where help is impossible. The Discovery has arrested the aggravating cough of thousands of consumptives, cured their night sweats and hectic fevers, and restored them to health and happiness.

The citizens of Belfast, Ireland, are said to be suffering for water.

Inflammation of the bowels, Diarrhoea Dysentary, Colic, and all kindred diseases are relieved at once by the use of Beggs' Diarrhoa Balsam. We guarantee every bottle to give satisfaction. Dr. A.

The grand jury at Reading, Pa., re turned indictments against ten tax collectors for retaining over \$25,000 belonging to the county, and using county funds for private gain. Why will you be troubled with

Old sores and ulcers. Neuralgia and toothache, Salt Rheum or Eczema, Scald head or ringworm, Pain in the back or spine, Swelling of the joints, and not try Beggs' Tropical Oil, if it does not relieve it will cost you nothing as we warrant every bottle. Dr. A. Heintz, drug-

Sprains and bruises,

A statement prepared at the pension office at Washington shows that during the last fiscal year there were issued the last fiscal year there were issued berry Blocks.

MR. AND MRS. J. BANZHAF. the last fiscal year there were issued 112.840 pension certificates.

And bridle the breath: I've one of my headaches I'm sick unto death." "Take 'Purgative Pellets,' They're pleasant and sure; I've some in my pocket I'll warrant to cure.'

"Close the door gently,

Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" are both preventative and curative Earthquake shocks visited Concord. N. H., the other day which shook the

buildings in the city and caused the

people to run out of their houses in

alarm. There were several vibrations a

few seconds apart. Several towns in that vicinity report similar experience A Great Surprise Is it 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 each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the Proprietor of this wenderful remedy if it fails to cure you.

Dr. A. Heintz has secured the Agency

for it. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free. Two millions postal cards are said to be printed daily.

all who have tried it. Sold by Dowty & We have decided to quit the jewelry business in Columbus, and will sell everything at cost, and even less than cost. Call in and see the astonishingly low

res we will offer you:			
iood American watch\$	5	60	
Good Striking clack	2	00	
wood P. tent Gold-filled Gentlemen's American watch	15	60	
lies' Gold watches	10	00	
arat gold rings, per pennyweight		90	
silver-plated Roger spoons	1	00	
od 5 bottles silver castors	2	50	
e nickel clocks	1	00	
in fact amounthing for 1 11			

In fact everything for less than half the usual retail price.

This is no humbug to been the business, but we want to get rid of the goods and must and will sell them. Call and get prices. C. C. Berringer will be in attendance, and wait on you, and be pleased to show you the stock. Everything will be warranted as represented, or the money will be refunded

G. HEITKEMPER & BRO.

The leading Jewelers of Columbus, Neb.

BEAST! Mexican

Mustang

CURES Scratches. Sp. ains. Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores,

Worms Saddle Galls. Piles. Spavin Cracks.

Serew

Contracted

Eruptions,

Musclea

THIS COOD OLD STAND-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed forit. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

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 Lumberman needs it in case of accident.

The Housewife needs it for general family use.

The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard. The Steamboat man or the Bontman needs t in liberal supply affoat and ashore.

The Horse-fancier needs it-it is riend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it-it will save him sands of dollars 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 not ing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life.

his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once. Koepa Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of Keep a Bettle in the Factory. Itsimmediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Koop a Bettle Always in the Stable for

\$1,500! aile of Patent Chess and Checkerboard, advertising the celebrated Synvita Block and a **EEWARD OF \$1,500.** If y

COUGH BLOCKS. From Mason Long, the Converted Gambler.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., April 5, 1884.—I have given the Bynvita Cough Blocks a thorough trial. They cured my little girl (3 years' old) of Croup. My wife and mother-in-law were troubled with coughs of long standing. One package of the Blocks has cured them so they can talk "as only women do."

MASON LONG. WORM BLOCKS.

Lima, O., Jan. 25, 1887.—The Synvita Worm Blocks acted like a charm in expelling worms from my lit-tle child. The child is now well and hearty, instead

e child. The child is now a constant of puny and sickly as before.

JOHN G. ROBBINSON. BLACKBERRY BLOCKS. The Great Diarrhos and Dysentery Checker. DELPHOS, O., July 7th, '86.—Our six-months old child had a severe attack of Summer Complaint.

The Synvita Block Remedies are The neatest thing out, by far.
Pleasant, Cheap, Convenient, Sure,
Handy, Reliable, Harmless and Pure. No box; no teaspoon or sticky bottle. Put up in patent packages. 25 Doses 25 CENTS. War-ranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your drug-gist. If you fail to get them send price to THE SYNVITA CO., Delphos, Ohio,

· AND RECEIVE THEM POSTPAID.

CHECKERBOARD FREE with each ORDER.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED. This Magazine portrays American thought and life from ocean to ocean. is filled with pure high-class literature, and can be safely welcomed in any family circle.

PRICE 25c. OR \$3 A YEAR BY MAIL Sample Copy of current number mailed upon n coint of 25 ets.; back numbers, 16 ets. Premium List with either. R. T. BUSH & SON, Publishers,

130 & 132 Pearl St., N. Y.



BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Fremont Neb. This institution prepares young people thoroughly for Teaching, for Eusiness Life, for Admission to College, for Law or Medical Schools, for Public Speaking, in Instrumental and Vocal Music, in Drawing and Painting and in Electrion, Short-hand and Type writing. In the Normal Department, thorough instruction is given in all branches required for

any certificate from Third Grade to State Pro-

ommercial Correspondence, Commercial Law and Book-keeping, with the best methods of keeping Farm, Factory, Banking and Mercantile accounts. Five premiums were awarded to his department at the recent State Fair. Expenses are very low. Tuition, Room Bent The Piencer needs it can't get along without it. | and Table Board are placed at cost, as hearly as

Spring term begins April 26, 1887. Summer erm begins July 5, 1887. For particulars ad-M. F. JONES

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

An Offer Worthy Attention from Every Reader of the Journal.

YOUR CHOICE OF FOUR GOOD PAPERS, FREE. SUNSHINE: For youth; also for those of all ages whose hearts are not withered, is a hand-some, pure, useful and most interesting paper; it is published monthly by E. C. Allen & Co., Augusta, Maine, at 50 cents a year; it is hand-somely illustrated. DAUGHTERS OF AMERICA. Lives full of DAUGHTERS OF AMERICA. Lives full of usefulness are worthy of reward and imitation. "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world," through its gentle, guiding influence. Emphatically a woman's paper in all branches of her work and exalted station in the world. "Eternal fitness" is the foundation from which to build. Handsomely illustrated. Published monthly by True & Co., Augusta, Maine, at 50 cents per year.

THE PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPER AND LADIES' FIRESIDE COMPANION. This practical, sensible paper will prove a boon to all housekeepers and ladies who read it. It has a boundless field of usefulness, and its ability appears equal to the occasion. It is strong and sound in all its varied departments. Handsomely illustrated. Published monthly by H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, at 50 cents per year. FARM AND HOUSEKEEPER. Good Farming, Good Housekeeping, Good Cheer. This handsomely illustrated paper is devoted to the two most important and noble industries of the world—farming in all its branches—housekeeping in every department. It is able and up to the progressive times; it will be found practical and of great general usefulness. Published monthly by George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, at 50 cents per year.

Maine, at 50 cente per year. We will send free for one year, whicheve f the above named papers may be chosen, to any ne who pays for the JOURNAL for one year in dvance. This applies to our sudscribers and all We will send free for one year, whichever of the above papers may be chosen, to any subscriber for the JOURNAL whose subscription may not be paid up, who shall pay up to date, or beyond date; provided, however, that such payment shall not be less than one year.

To anyone who hands us payment on account, for this paper, for three years, we shall send free for one year, all of the above described papers; or will send one of them four years, or two for two years, as may be preferred. to The above described papers which we offer free with ours, are among the best and most successful published. We specially recommend them to our subscribers, and believe all will and them of real usefulness and great interest.

Iff M. K. TURNER & Co. Columbus, Neb.

LOUIS SCHREIBER,

Blacksmith and Wagon Maker.

All kinds of Repairing done on Short Notice. Buggies, Wagons, etc., made to order, and all work Guaranteed.

Also sell the world-famous Walter A. Wood Mowers, Reapers, Combined Machines, Harvesters, and Self-binders - the best made.

Shop opposite the "Tattersall," on Hive St., COLUMBUS. 26-m

WOKING CLASSES ATTENTION
We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5.00 per evening and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well eatisted we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address, Grones Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.