It is the moon of sprouting grass, A thousand warm sweet breezes pass, Through lofty pine tops sighing. With bounding steps the antelope Springs lightly down the mountain slope;

To verdant plains the bison hies, And all the birds are mating. With life and joy all things are bright, Come forth, my love! my soul's delight, Thy wigwam's folds throw wide apart,

For thee, oh dear and tender heart, Thy lover true is waiting.

-E. M. Allen in American Magazine.

THE RAIN.

Beightha! the rain! the chainty, delicate rain lear tow it taps at my window pane Statefully sweet, like Love's moist fingers Laid on a brow where fever lingers, Drip the cool sounds on my heated brain-Heigh ho! the dainty, delicate rain!

THAT LOST BOND.

I had not a large capital when I began my legal studies, and by the time I had finished my articles it had become so much diminished that I deemed it advisable to lose no time in setting to work to earn my own living. After a good deal-of in-quiry and traveling about I fixed upon a quiet little market town of Barton in which to begin operations; and, having taken an office and engaged an office boy, I notified the inhabitants that I was ready to render them any legal assistance they might require, by affixing a brass plate on the door with my name and description inscribed thereon.

But the good people of Barton seemed to be either very peaceably inclined or to be shy of strangers, for six months elapsed and the business I had transacted had been practically nil. Meantime, the balance I had placed at the bank on settling at Barton was rapidly decreasing.

I was sitting in my office one afternoon

meditating on these things. It was a hot, drowsy afternoon, which seemed to have imparted its influence to the inhabitants, for business appeared to be almost at a standstill. I had just made up my mind to leave the office for the afternoon and have a little fishing before tea, when the door opened and my office boy entered again. "Please sir, Mr. Thomas Jackson wishes to see you," he said.

"Mr. Thomas Jackson!" I exclaimed in surprise. "Do you mean Mr. Jackson, of Oakfields farm?" "Yes, sir-Farmer Jackson, answered

"Oh, well, ask him in." I said, unlocking my drawer and pulling out my papers and pens. Mr. Jackson was a well to do farmer, and I was aware that he entertained a strong prejudice against law-yers, he having had a disagreeable transneys some years ago.

Mr. Jackson entered the room rather hesitatingly, I thought. After exchanging greetings I motioned him to a chair and waited for him to inform me as to the nature of his business. After fumbling about in his breast coat pocket he drew out a narrow strip of paper and handed it to me. I found it to be a writ issued by Mr. Sharper Flint, a money lender at Barton, against Mr. Jackson, to recover the sum of £1,000, with interest, on a bond given by Mr. William Jackson (father of Thomas Jackson) to the said Sharper Flint for money lent by him, and was issued against Thomas Jackson as executor of his father, who had died some two years before.

Well, Mr. Jackson," I said, looking up, "this is rather a disagreeable document. What is the meaning of it?" "Well, that's just what I want to know," said Mr. Jackson. "I never heard a word of any such claim before. I suppose it is some dodge of that rascally Flint to try and get money out of me." "You never heard of any such claim before," I asked, "although the writ states that the bond was given six years

"Not a word, sir," answered Mr. Jackson. "I never dreamed of there being any such claim until yesterday, when the writ was served on me." "I suppose you were acquainted with your father's affairs?" I asked.

"Yes, sir. We discussed offairs together constantly, and it was very seldom he did anything without consulting me: Indeed, now I remember, he did speak to me some years ago about borrowing £1,000, which he wanted for a temporary purpose, from Sharper Flint, but I advised him not to do so, as I had no faith in him; and he told me afterward that he had decided to take my advice." "I should think it very unlikely that your father would have borrowed so large a sum without letting you know, and without leaving any trace of it among his papers. I suppose you have been through his books and papers?"

"Yes, sir; I went through them all at the time probate of the will was granted, and there is not a trace among them of any such sum having been borrowed." Well," I said, "I think the best thing will be for me to call on Messrs. Crawley & Fez, Mr. Flint's solicitors, and see what they have to say about the matter, and if possible get them to show me the bot don which they claim.".

"Yes, I think that would be the best way," replied Mr. Jackson; and accordingly it was so arranged. I called on Messrs, Crawley & Fox the next morning as arranged, and was shown into the office of Mr. Crawley, the senior

Mr. Crawley, a withered little gentle man, was sitting at a table littered with deeds, briefs, drafts and the miscellaneous papers which usually encumber a solic tor's table. As I entered he looked up. "Good morning, Mr. Crawley," I said "I have called to see you about that matter of Flint vs. Jackson. "Oh, yes," said Mr. Crawley, leaning

back in his chair and pushing his spectacles on to his forehead. "You are act-'ing for the defendant, aren't you?" "Yes," I said, "and we are naturally very much astonished at the proceedings which you have commenced. My client informs me that he never heard of there being such a claim .until he was served

"You don't say so," exclaimed Mr Crawley, opening his eyes with real or

well feigned astonishment. "Now that's very extraordinary." Yes," I said, "and before taking any steps in the matter my client wishes to

affair, and I have called to know if you will let :ac see the bond." "Oh, certainly, certainly," said Mr. Crawley-- 'no objections whatever," and going to the safe he took the document out and handed it to me. It was a formal bond drawn up in the

usual words, by which "the said William Jackson bound, himself, his heirs, executers and administrators, to pay the said Sharper Flint, his executors or administrators, on demand, the sum of 21,000, with interest at 5 per cent.," and was signed and sealed by Mr. William Jackson and witnessed by Mr. Winter, his solici-tor. I examined the stamp and looked at the date of the watermark on the paper, but could find no flaw in the document at

"You will admit." I said. "that it is very suspicious circumstance that Mr. Flint should never have mentioned the fact of his having any such bond, and should not even have applied for the in-

"Well." said Mr. Crawley, "It is unfortunate that it has been left so long, but my client informs me that it was only intended to be a temporary loan, and he therefore did not include it among the amounts he had out on mortgage, and on which interest was payable regularly. In fact it was overlooked till the other day, when he had a thorough stock taking."

I could not succeed in getting any further information, and therefore took my leave. I did not believe that Mr. Sharper Flint was the man to forget that he had an amount of a thousand pounds

Mr. Jackson called upon me in the after-

noon, and I reported to him what I had

"I must say," I said, "that so far not see that we have any defense. . The bond purports to be witnessed by Mr. Winter, your father's solicitor, and on the face of it appears to be a perfectly genuine document."
"Never mind that!" said Mr. Jackson,

bringing his fist down upon the table. "I feel certain that my father never had that money; and I mean to fight him and make him prove his claim in court." "Well." I said. "I think it is too large an amount to pay, without a strict inves-tigation, especially considering the suspicious circumstance of the case, and I think it will be wiser to defend the ac-

tion and let it go to trial, and in the meantime we must make a strict investi-gation and get all the information we "You are right, sir," said Mr. Jackson, "and you need not be particular about the expense. I shan't mind paying the money so much if they win it after a fair fight."

Shortly after the action commenced, I happened to want a cupboard in my room altered. Accordingly one afternoon Mr. Jolly, a carpenter, made his appearance, and set to work to make the necessary alterations. He seemed to be of a talkative disposition, and after relating some of the goesip of the neighborhood, he re-marked: "It's curious in what queer places lawyers' papers get stowed away

"Well, yes," I replied; "I suppose they do get into unlikely places sometimes." "Yes, sir, you are right," said Mr. Jolly. "For instance, I was doing a job at Mr. Flint's the other day, and I found a document in the most unlikely place you would think of—a very important document, too—in fact, a bond for a pretty large amount.'

I gave a start as the recollection of the bond in the case of Flint vs. Jackson flashed across 'my mind.' Controlling my feelings, I said, in as calm a voice as I could command: "Oh, yes, I suppose you mean Farmer Jackson's bond for "Why, sir, how in the world did you come to know enything about it?" asked Mr. Jolly, in surprise. "Mr. Flint told me not to mention the matter to any

"Oh, I dare say," I said; "but you see we do know about it; and we have reason to believe that an attempt is being made to obtain money from Mr. Jackson by false pretenses; and, unless you tell me all you know about the matter, I shall consider you as aiding in the attempt: I must, therefore, ask you to tell me what.

you know about it. "I am sure I don't wish to harm Mr Jackson in any way," said Mr. Jolly. "I thought the only reason for keeping it secret was that it was a private matter; and if it will do Mr. Jackson any good, I

am willing to tell you all I know about "Yes," I said, "it is most important to Mr. Jackson, and I must ask you to tell me all you know." "Well, sir," said Mr. Jolly, "you see Mr. Flint wanted some alterations made to a desk he has in his office, and among

other things he wanted the drawers divided into different sized partitions, so as to hold papers of various sizes; and I went there one morning, before any one had come to the office, to do the work. Well I took one of the drawers out of the desk to put the divisions in, and after I had done so I happened to look into the compartment from which I had taken it, and there I saw a document crushed up against the back, which had evidently fallen over the end of the drawer. I pulled it out and looked over it, and found t was a bond from Mr. William Jacksor to Mr. Sharper Flint for £1,000. As was examining it Mr. Flint came in. He took it from me and examined it and said: Oh, yes; I am very glad indeed you have found it. I have missed this bond for some time, and it might have put me to serious inconvenience if I had lost it. Here is a sovereign for your trouble; and I should be glad if you would not mention the circumstance to anybody, as it is a private matter which I should not like talked about. You see, I knew that desk used to belong to Mr. Winter, and when I saw his name on the bond I thought it might be one of his papers."

"What?" I said. "Do you mean to say that that deak formerly belonged to Mr. "Yes, sir," answered Mr. Jolly. bought it at the sale of Mr. Winter's effects. I remember the desk well, as was at the sale when he bought it.' This last information seemed indeed be of a more important nature, since, if the desk formerly to Mr. Winter, it is pos-sible that the bond might have been lost

while it was in his possession "Well," I said, "we have reason to believe that that bond does not belong to Mr. Sharper Flint at all. Will you be prepared at the trial to swear to all you have stated to me today?" "Yes, sir, I shall be prepared to swear

to every word of it." Then I shall dependon you," I said; "and I must ask you not to talk about the matter till after the trial." "Right you are, sir-mum's the word," answered Mr. Jolly, and shortly after-ward, having finished his job, he took his

As for me, I hurried at once to Farmer Jackson's house at Oakfields and gave him an account of what I had heard. "I tell you what my suspicion is," I said. "That bond was one of Mr. Winter's papers; it was never given to Mr. Flint all, and he did not know of its existence till Jolly

found it in the way I have told you." "That's it, sir, you may depend upon it," said Mr. Jackson, giving me a slap on the back that nearly knocked me down. By Georgel sir, we'll defeat the scoun-

"Not so fast, not so fast," said I. cautiously. "That is my suspicion, but I do not think it is sufficient to obtain a verdict in a court of justice. You see, we have no evidence at all that it did not belong to Mr. Flint, and that it was not lost while it was in his possession. What we must do is to try to discover the whereabouts of some of Mr. Winter's clerks and see if they remember anything about it." Accordingly, we went over to the house of one Rogers, an old clerk.

"Rogers, I said, "cannot you remembe anything about a bond for £1,000?" answered Rogers. "But I think the most likely person to be able to give you information about it would be Mr. Carter, Mr. Winter's manager

Where does he live?" I asked. "I am sorry to say I do not know," answered Rogers. "He left here when Mr. Winter died and went to London." 'Well," I said to Mr. Jackson, as we were leaving, "we must use our utmost endeavors to get hold of Mr. Carter; but it would be as well to set to work quietly, so as not to alarm the other side. I think the best way will be to advertise in a few of the London papers first, and if that

fails we can employ a detective."

It was accordingly arranged that I should do this. I knew a young solicitor who was in practice in London, and after some consideration I concocted the followng advertisement: "Will Mr. Carter, who formerly resided at Barton, kindly communicate with Mr. Edward White, solicitor, Bell Yard, Doe-

tor's Commons. By doing so he will greatly oblige."
I inserted this advertisement in two or three of the London papers, and a few lays afterward received a letter from Mr. White stating that Mr. Carter had called on him with reference to the advertisenent; that he was with a firm of solic-

tors in the city and would be happy to see me and give me any information in As may be conjectured. I lost no time in running up to town and calling on Mr. Carter. I found him to be a frank, gentlemanly man, of prepossessing appearance, who willingly told me what he

knew of the matter. "Yes," said he, "I remember that bond very well; in fact it was I who drew it. Mr. William Jackson intended borrowing £1,000 from Mr. Sharper Flint, and gave us instructions to prepare the bond. He called in and executed the document, but old us not to part with it until we heard from him again, as he had not quite made up his mind as to whether he would borrow the money. Mr. Winter accordingly placed the bond in his drawer. A few days afterward we received a letter from Mr. Jackson saying that he had determined not to borrow the money, and ask-ing us to destroy the deed. Mr. Winter

earched through the drawer for the bond. but, to his surprise, it was nowhere to be found. We searched through the office high and low, but could find no trace of t, and, so far as I know, it was never

"Thank you very much," I said. "That splains the whole matter; and if we may rely upon your assistance at the trial, I think we shall have no difficulty in substantiating our defense."

"Oh, certainly, I shall be happy to render you any assistance in my power," said Mr. Carter; and having thanked him for his information, I took my departure.

The trial was fixed to take place at the next assizes in the neighboring town of Leighton; and you may be sure that I and Mr. Jackson and our witnesses were there in good time. After some other cases in the list had been disposed of the case of Flint vs. Jackson was called on. Mr. Elsdon, Q. C., and Mr. Sefton appeared for the plaintiff and Mr. Herber Q. C., and Mr. Lumley for the defendant

Mr. Elsdon opened the case on behalf of the plaintiff. Mr. Herbert, addressing the court on behalf of the defendant, submitted that the evidence which he had adduced proved that the money had never been advanced, and that the bond had never been given to Mr. Flint. Mr. Elsdon replied on behalf of the plaintiff, and endeavored to make light of the evidence which had

been given.

The learned judge shortly summed up the case, and the jury then retired to consider their verdict. I had been so interested in watching the case that I had noticed nothing else, but I now looked toward the place where Mr. Sharper Flint had been sitting, and found that he had disappeared. In a few minutes the jury returned to the court and amid a profound silence the clerk of the court asked them the usual question: Gentlemen of the jury, are you agreed upon your verdict?"

"Do you find for the plaintiff or the de "For the defendant." I heaved a sigh of relief, and, happening to look behind me, saw Farmer Jackson, the anxious ex-pression which he had worn lately gradually giving way to his old look of good natured contentment.

'We are," answered the foreman.

The judge having ordered the verdict to be entered for the defendant, expressed an opinion that Mr. Flint ought to be prosecuted for fraud. Accordingly, as soon as I left the court I obtained a warrant for his apprehension; but we were too late, for we found that he had absconded, taking with him all the money and portable securities he could lay his hands on.
We traced him as far as Mudford, a junction about thirty miles from Barton; but there we lost all trace of him. However, he left ample property to satisfy all his creditors, so nobody was a loser by his

Since that time I have had no reason to complain for want of practice, as the case brought my name prominently before the notice of the public, who were pleased to give me more credit than I deserved. They were confirmed in this opinion by my friend, Mr. Jackson, who lauded the and attributed no small part of his success to my efforts. He and I continue excellent friends to this day. He generally contrives to run up a moderately long bil every year, and a few days after I send it in, he calls on me with a check for the amount, and we have a chat over old times.—Chambers' Journal.

WHAT IS LITERARY MERITY

What Is the Agreed Upon Standard !- Inrinsic Literary Worth. What constitutes "literary merit?" Each editor thinks he knows. So does each literary critic. So do the people who will tell you that the poems or essays or books that live are possessed of it. There is a sort of agreed upon standard, known in a vague way by literary people and represented by our best periodicals. By all means keep this standard high, and keep yourselves up to the standard; but at the same time, once in a while, let your mind dwell upon the lesson contained in the parable of the widow's mite. If poems or prose writings had intelli-gence, and could think for themselves, there would be one infallible test for intrinsic value that they might append to themselves after they had stood the fur-ther test of time: "Only remembered for what I have done." For instance, several

years ago a little poem appeared in one of our daily papers from a local author. I cannot think he was paid for it, nor can I think any other paper ever thought it worth copying for its own columns. I well remember glancing over it with little bit of contempt in my mind and a good deal of indifference, and feeling sure t was quite without "literary merit." It was about the "baby boy," a very hackneved subject, you will all agree.
Well, the other day my pride of judgment received a humiliating blow. A

woman, good and true, in the humble ranks of life, had seen this poem. Her own baby boy was only a few weeks old, and perhaps she had let creep into her heart the thought that he was something of a burden, with poverty and hard work pressing upon her each day. The little poem struck a higher, better chord than that, and the tune of her thoughts grew sweeter. She cut it out of the paper and tucked it into the sewing machine drawer. and learned it, a line at a time, as she sat at work. Nor did it stop there; around among the neighbors it went, and brought many a blessing to the little babies in the

poor, crowded houses. Question: "Did the poem have literary merit?" Certainly; its simple phraseology, its humble truth, its honest purpose, spoke to the mind as well as the heart of these people as one of Browning's sonnets could not have done.

Again: There is a housekeeping paper ublished in one of our western cities. Very ordinary," I have been wont to proace it, and after a cursory, indifferent erusal I have sent away my numbers to a little housekeeper on a Virginia farm. She is a brave little woman, left, at the age of 14, by the death of her mother, to bring up the three younger children and do the housework. Very limited was her schooling, of course. For two years, now, she has had this housekeeping journal, and I have had her occasional letters. And how she has grown mentally! It must

have been the "literary merit" in that paper that I called ordinary, and could not waste my time upon. There is apparent literary value and an ntrinsic one, I feel bound to admit. There may be two ways of considering whether a poem or a book lives. If it is printed over and over again at the demand of the people, all the world knows it lives. But it sometimes happens that it is printed only once, is caught up by some heart, passed on and on in word or nfluence, and the good it does never dies. Is it not really "literary merit" that makes it live—the mode of its expression as well as its inherent thought? I am asking; for at the very end of my remarks, with a full recognition of the value of high standards, with a just respect for editors, critics and cultivated readers, but with an equally ardent appreciation of compar-ative value, I humbly confess that I do not know what "literary merit" really is.

—Juniata Stafford in Belford's Magazine.

A "Sportsmanlike" Scarecro A mechanical scarecrow has been in vented. The new invention represents a man of "sportsmanlike" appearance standing with a gun in hand ready to fire at the first intruder. The arm holding the gun is made to move by clockwork, which is inclosed in a strong iron box at its feet, and at a proper elevation it fires a shot louder than an ordinary gun. After the report the arm lowers. The mechanism can be regulated at the owner's pleasure by a regulator like a clock, and only requires to be wound up once a day.—Public Opinion.

Chesting a Poor Machine. "Dis is de kine er thing I weighs my friends wid. Lemme sho' yo'," and going inside after the crowd had dispersed he stepped up on the scales and dropped the mickel in the slot, holding on to the string. Instantly the hand flew around to the 140 pound mark, and, looking up, the porter said: "Wut I tell you? Ain't it so?"

Then he pulled the thread and out came the nickel. Winding it up, he replaced it in a box in his pantaloons pocket and walked off, chuckling to himself: "Dis nigger was bo'n great,"—Savannah News. HEAVEN /ND EARTH.

There are no shadows where there is no sun; There is no beauty where there is no shade: And all things in two l'ces of glory run, Darkness and light, cton and gold inlaid. God comes among us through the ahrouds of And his dim track is like the silvery wake Left by you pinnace on the mountain I Fading and-reappearing here and there.

The lamps and veils through beav'n and that move, Go in and out, as jealous of their light, Like sailing stars upon a misty night. Death is the shade of coming night; and love Yearns for her dear ones in the holy tomb, Because bright things are better seen in gloomi —F. W. Paber.

MARBLEHEAD NECK.

The waves beat idly, with a ceaseless rear. And to and fro the seaweed bends to me, Eissing the great red rocks along the shore But thou, beloved, are not here to see.

The sun goes down in glory in the west,

Bathing in crimson every flower and/tree, The white sails redden on the ocean broast, But thou, beloved, are not here to see. The twilight gathers and the moon rides high: I watch its silver track and think of thee: God keep thy path as bright from earth to sky, When I, beloved, am not here to see. —Sarah K. Bolton in Home Journal.

Farming in the Indian Territory. An official who has spent the best years of his life in dealing with the crimes and the people of Indian territory talked freely about the condition of things there.

"The end of the present political condition of the Indian territory is not far off. I look for it within ten years. The railroads, the great number of white men, and the peculiar conditions existing there are hastening a solution of the problem. I find on talking with the principal men among the Indians that they agree with me. The railroads get no grant, but the employes are allowed to settle on the right of way. The towns are full of white men without rights, and in such numbers as to be undisturbed, and to possess privileges that no one disputes. "The manner in which the soil is

worked is most peculiar and forms one of the greatest abuses and one of the strong est agencies for the overthrow of the Indian supremacy. The fact that the land is rich and valuable, taken in conjunction with the fact that the Indian does not like to work, has naturally brought about a condition in which the whites do the work and take a large share of the profit and give the Indian the rest. Under the law no Indian can sell or rent his property, but he evades the law very easily He turns his property over to the white man by pretending to hire him as a farm laborer. The white man, to all intents and purposes, becomes the farmer and manages the farm, and yet is registered inder the Indian law as a mere farm hand hired by the land holder. The plan of renting is called the third and fourth system, the white man paying the Indian one-third of the yield of corn or a fourth

of the yield of cotton. "This evasion of the law that brings whites in to operate the farms, the interwhich the whites become full citizen's share of the land as if they were Indians, are all weakening the Indian hold upon his own territory and tending to bring the present system to an end. What then? That is a serious and peculiar question. An evil of great magnitude has been allowed to grow up the territory. Enterprising Indians, half breeds and whites who got full rights by marrying squaws, have done what you or I would under the law—accumulated large holdings. Many have 8,000 to 10,000 or even 20,000 acres in their claims. The law says that a man belonging to any of the nations may pre-empt a quarter of a mile around his cabin. The enterprising man takes that quarter of a mile, goes a quarter of a mile further on and takes another claim and so gets all the land that he could improve and till."-New York

Wood for the Xylophone "I was the inventor, or introducer, more properly speaking, of the xylophone, which

astrument you know is composed of series of wooden bars arranged like the metalaphone on a frame.' "You were not the inventor of the xyl ophone, then? "I might be so called, I suppose;

the Chinese, I believe, were the real in ventors of that kind of instrument. think there is one made by the Chinese in the Smithsonian institution. This nation also invented the system of producing musical notes from stones or pieces metal suspended from a frame. "Do other manufacturers besides your self make xylophones?"
"Yes; but I stand practically alone as maker of the finest variety. When I in

troduced the xylophone into orchestras some years ago they became so popular that a large demand for them was felt. To supply this demand many makers of musical instruments went into the manufacture of cheaper grades, and they are now sold as low as fifty cents. I still, however, get my original price of \$15."
"What is the best wood for this pur-

"I have finally settled upon locust after trying every other kind. The advantages possessed by locust are that it is more clastic and less oily than other woods. It's funny, too, how I happened to think of locust. I was standing talking to a friend pavement. The quality of the musical note it made attracted my attention, and as I knew policemen's night sticks were cessfully on the xylophone."-Brooklyn

In a Mexican Market Square. Passing on through the market place merged suddenly from a side exit into the market square. Just in front of me sat four or five groups surrounding a bunch of smoking faggots, and as I ap-proached them a little girl or boy would step forward and offer for sale strings of lass beads or baskets of images made by ndians from clay. I bought several of cheated in the process, for the little rogues who are playing merchants know when they have a stranger to deal with, and, although they smile at you, showing their

white, pearly teeth, they will give you the wrong change if they can.

Just beyond these groups I saw other groups seated about large, square holes, which had been dug in the ground. At first I could not understand this, but after awhile I found out that they were engaged in roasting the century plant. The holes in the ground were apparently three feet deep and perhaps four feet smoldering fire there issued a volume of smoldering fire there issued a volume of smoke and the sound of escaping pulque. By and by a Mexican strode up, threw down a three cent piece, and, without a word, one of the agile boys jumped into the hole, chopped off a bit of the wood and delivered it to the purchaser, who went away munching on it as though it was the leg of a chicken. The juice of the magney is sweet and intoxicating and the maguey is sweet and intoxicating, an a great many of the Mexican people are, l

regret to say, slaves of its power.—"R M. Y." in St. Louis Republic.

In a Mormon Sunday School. It is easy to see how largely the foreign element prevails here among the Mor mons. There were in Utah in 1880 abou 44,000 foreigners to 100,000 natives, and since then there have been about 13,000 Mormom immigrants, These immigrants are chiefly English and Scandinavians, was taught in the Swedish language.

This Sunday school is worthy of men-tion. After the administration of the classes, and in these classes the were always separated. During my visit one of the teachers kept constantly with me as I went from class to class, and it seemed to me that the teaching was largely for the benefit of the visitors rather than for the scholars. I was offered the "Book of Mormon" and asked to read with the pupils in turn as the reading

prayer meetings, and he tota us now a branch of the Israelites came to the American continent and how the Lord again appeared upon the earth and chose his apostles here. He told how the record of his teachings in America among the aboriginal tribes was transcribed upon the golden plates of the "Book of Mormon," and how these were found in the state of New York. It was interesting as romance, but I grew tired before he was brough and left.—Salt Lake Letter.

Getting Even at Last. Our red headed girls have at last got the joke on the public. Every time a pretty girl with red hair enters an elerated train heads are stuck out of the windows and necks are craned to see if there isn't a white horse following the train If she gets on to a ferryboat people look as if they expected a species of Per-seus of some kind to pass the boat. She has got tired of this and of the miniature white horse that the Broadway dude wears on his watch chain and flaunts insolently in her face as she enters a car. She has new scheme—a counter irritant. It's a white horse breastpin made of celluloid, which she wears conspicuously at her throat. Instead of staring at her and the road alternately, people give her undi-vided attention for a minute, and when they discover the joke they smile and pass on, giad for a chance to attend to their own business.—New York Telegram.

New Cartridge for Mines. It has been proposed to do away with the use of explosives in mines where there use is attended with danger, and substi-tute the lately invented cartridge, one portion of which is filled with a mixture of finely divided zinc and zinc oxide. which collects in the condensers of the zinc retort, while the other part is filled with difuted sulphuric acid. According to the requirements in this case the cart ridge is put in its intended place and then, by suitable mechanism, the acid is allowed to flow into the zinc, hydrogen is then evolved, and by its expansive force the rock is broken down without combustion or violent explosion.—Chicago Herald.

Cleaning Linea Without Seap. According to L'Industrie Parisienne, aundryman in the vicinity of Paris has discovered a very ingenious method of cleaning linen without soap. He uses no soap or lye, nor chlorine, but replace these substances by boiled potatoes, with which he rubs the linen. This curious process, it appears, is much superior to those hitherto employed, and the worst soiled cotton, linen or silk, cleaned by this method, are made whither than they could be by the use of an alkali. Besides the method has the advantage that brushes can be dispensed with and well water be used.—Frank Leslie's.

London Times' Proof Reading. ago Lord Winchelsea made a bet that he would find thirty misprints in six numbers of The Times. The stakes were \$500 and \$50 additional for every blunder were taken at random, and three mis-prints were discovered. Lord Winchelsea ost nearly \$2,000.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Here is a prescription for sunburn which must be effectual: If you are red as a boiled lobster, throw veils and physic to the dogs, and get yourself a fine, healthy brown; and if your face smarts or has a tendency to into the woods. peel, use a towel wrung out of boiling water and laid over it twice or thrice .-New York Commercial Advertiser.

the newspaper stated, and how many women, probably, read the same and envied her. But little was she to be envied, however, for in spite of her great wealth she was miserable. It was her lot, in common with myriads of other women. to suffer from those "chronic weaknesses," which are peculiar to the female sex. Miserable, nervous and discouraged, she would gladly have given every dollar of her fortune for one brief installment of health. How easy, and how inexpensive, would be the journey to health, if Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was selected as a remedy, and the good baths, and excellent meals are use of the same persisted in; that is, the experience of thousands of women afflicted in the above manner, teaches us to predict so. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded This guarantee has been printed on the

bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilious Granules, cure sick headache, dyspepsia

and constipation. Everyone is witty for his own purpose.

late one evening on a street corner, when a policeman sounded his club upon the Grand Army of the Republic, at Columbus, Ohio, Sept. 10th to 14th. The Union Pacific, "The Overland made of locust I tried the same wood suc- Route," will sell tickets at a rate as low

as the lowest. Remember this is the only line offering the choice of six different routes from the Missouri River to Columbus. For a party of twenty-five or more, family sleepers will be furnished free from any point on the line through to Columbus,

without charge. For dates of sale, limit of tickets, etc. call on your nearest ticket agent. these images and narrowly escaped being Thos. L. KIMBALL, E. L. LOMAX,

Act'g Gen'l Mg'r. A. G. P. & T. A. J. S. TEBETS, G. P. & T. A. 19-2 Good workman are seldom rich.

UNION PACIFIC.

"THE OVERLAND BOUTE." will sell excursion tickets at reduced rates, to persons desirous of attending the SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL, to be produced in Omaha, August 30th, Sept. 1st, across the top. Inside these holes they had placed a half dozen stalks of the plant | 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 18th, 20th, 22d, resulting from catarrh. Easy and pleas by all. For rates, etc., call on your sale by Dowty & Becher. nearest ticket agent.

T. L. KIMBALL, J. S. TEBBETS, Act'g Gen'l Man. G. P. & T. Ag't E. L. LOMAX, A. G. P. & T. A.

The devil is not always at one door.

The Passenger Department of the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," has issued a neat little pamphlet, pocket size, entitled "National Platform Book." containing the democratic, republican and prohibition platforms, together with and you may see Swedish faces everywhere. In the Sunday school which I visited there was a Swedish class which Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison and Clinton B. Fisk; also tabulated tables showing the plurality vote, the electoral vote sacrament the school divided up into and an analysis of the vote as cast for Cleveland and Blaine in 1884. This book is just what is needed at this time and should be in the hands of every

To Save Life

Frequently requires prompt action. An hour's delay waiting for the dector may be attended with serious consequences, especially in cases of Croup, Pneumonia, and other throat and lung troubles. Hence, no family should be without a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which has proved itself, in thousands of cases, the best Emergency Medicine ever discovered. It gives prompt relief and prepares the way for a thorough cure, which is certain to be effected by its continued use.

its continued use.

8. H. Latimer, M. D., Mt. Vernon, Ga., says: "I have found Ayer's Cherry Pectoral a perfect cure for Croup in all cases. I have known the worst cases relieved in a very short time by its use; and I advise all families to use it in sudden emergencies, for coughs, croup, &c."

A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middletown, Tenn., says: "I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wouderful preparamy practice. This wonderful prepara-tion once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the

Pectoral cured me." "I cannot say enough in praise of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral," writes E. Bragdon, of Palestine, Texas, "believ-ing as I do that, but for its use, I should long since have died."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Bold by all Druggiste. Price \$1; etz bottles, \$5.

The B. & M. R. R. have arranged to run several Harvest excursions from the east to Nebraska points, including Co lumbus. Any persons desirous of advis ing friends in the east of these excursions can have them advised from our Omaha office by addressing J. Francis Gen'l Passenger Agt., or by advising C. E. Barrell, Agt., Columbus, Neb.

By doing nothing we learn to do ill.

Daily excursions have been arranged for over the Union Pacific Railway, to San Francisco, San Diego, Colton, Los Angeles, San Bernardino and San Jose, California, also to Portland, Oregon, at \$80.00 for the round trip. Tickets are good 60 days for the going passage and good for the return trip for six months from date of sale, with the usual stop-The art of proof reading, which exists in a very crude state in this country, has been brought to a high degree of perfection by The London Times. Five years by way of Denver and Salt Lake City in in select parties to see him and arrange for their accommodations. Mr. J. B. Frawley, Traveling Agent, Union Pacific, at Omaha, is arranging for these select parties, and will be glad to give any further information in regard to these excursions. Parties who prefer can correspond with Mr. J. Tebbets, G. P. & T. A., Omaha, Neb.

He that fears leaves, let him not go

ontains also full and complete lives of both HARRISON & MORTON On the Great Salt Lake near Salt Lake City, on the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," was formally opened to He for full particulars and Special Terms seht free to #11.
. WINTER & CO., Pubs., Speingfield, Mass.

the public on Decoration day, May 30th. Ample accommodations have been provided, and the Pacific hotel company will have charge of the hotel accommo-5000 Book Agents wanted to sell. dations at this famous resort under the THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF supervision of the Union Pacific railway. No pains or expense have been spared to make this the summer resort of the west. It is only eighteen miles from Balt Lake City on the Utah & Nevada branch of the Union Pacific. Trains will be run at frequent intervals daily between Salt

among the attractions. **G**rover Cleveland Better speak truth rudely than

covertly.

Lake City and the Beach. Cheap trains,

The Passenger Department Of the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," has gotten out a fly-bill designed to call attention to the summer resorts along the line of this railway. It is a good bill and tourists, pleasure seekers, sportsmen and fishermen should apply at once to J. S. Tebbets, General Passenger agent, Omaha, Neb., for information in regard to the points of interest along the line, before deciding where they will spend the summer season, or vacation holidays.

A fleecy master makes his servant a

a Culifornia Bear. Anybod, can catch a cold this kind of weather. We advise our readers to purchase of Dowty & Becher a bottle of SANTA ABIE, the California King of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs and Croup Cures, and keep it handy. Tis pleasing to the taste and death to the above complaints. Sold at \$1.00 a bottle or 3 for \$2.50. CALIFOR-NIA CAT-R-CURE gives immediate relief. The catarrh virus is soon displaced by its healing and penetrating nature. Give it a trial. Six months treatment

Chief disease that reigns this year is folly.

The chief disease that reigns this year is folly.

California Cat-R-Care.

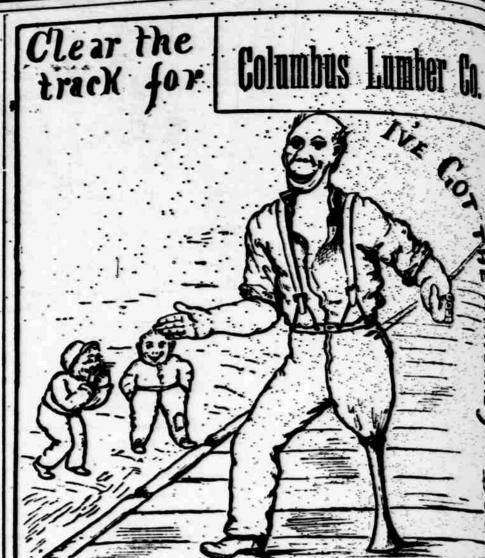
The only guaranteed cure for catarrh, cold in the head, hay fever, rose cold, catarrhal deafness and sore eyes. Restore the sense of taste and unpleasant breath, sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant breath sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant breath sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant breath sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant breath sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant breath sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant breath sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant breath sting of the sense of taste and unpleasant sting over smoking faggots, and from the 25th and 27th. Tickets will be good, ant to use. Follow directions and a cure going date of sale and returning the fol- is warranted by all druggists. Send for lowing day. This will be one of the circular to ABETINE MEDICAL COMgreatest attractions ever offered to the PANY, Oreville, Cal. Six months' treat- and is probably the strongest association public and should be taken advantage of ment for \$1; sent by mail, \$1.10. For of the kind in the world. Mr. John R.

You cannot hide an eel in a sack.

The Popular Approval Of the efforts of the California Fig which would compel him to take to his Syrup Company to present to the public bed from three to six days while in St. an agreeable and effective substitute for Louis at their last annual meeting he the bitter, nauseous liver medicines and procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, cathartics formerly used is as gratifying Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and has to the Company as it is creditable to since used it with the best results. It is the good taste of the public. The large the only remedy he ever found that efand rapidly increasing sale of Syrup of fected a rapid and complete cure. No Figs, and the promptly beneficial effects one can safely travel without it. Sold by of a single dose are convincing proofs Dowty & Becher. that it is the most easily taken and the most pleasantly effective remedy known. For sale only by Dowty & Becher.

A great dowry is a bed full of bramble

English Spavin Liniment removes all MENT is only put up in large two ounce hard, soft or calloused lumps and blem- tin boxes, and is an absolute cure forvoter. It plainly sets forth what each ishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands party has to offer and every reader can splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, and all kinds of skin eruptions. Will draw his own comparisons. Sent to any address on application. Address, J. S. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. the ORIGINAL ABITINE OINTMENT: FOR SALE BY





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SEND THE CIRCULAR

went around the class. After reading a chapter a young man explained it much as we Gentiles do in one of our Christian Pacific Ry, Omaha, Neb.

Save 500 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Line Unitudinal ABITINE OINTMENT: FOR SALE BY Contact and the class. After reading a chapter a young man explained it much sold by C. B. Stillman, druggist, Co. Sold by Dowty & Becher at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

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