ODD FANCIES OF THOSE WHO LIVE ON THE OCEAN.

ed-Glosmy Forebodings-Fate of the Good Ship Friday-Birds of the Sea.

Sailors believe that the spirits of the departed, as in life, possess all their own peculiar ways of warning or communicating to their friends on earth such information as they deem essential to their welfare and happiness. It is not an un-common occurrence for them to credit the shades of some friend with many of those trifing little changes in the flowing and

ebbing of the sea as indicative of some prospective ill luck or joy.

Rarely does it happen that the etymology of their superstition contains a precursor for joy. Such gloomy forebodings as they are capable of interpreting are in-variably omens of misfortune. Truly may it be said that superstition forms the alphabet of the seafaring man as one ignorant of its varied branches is generally looked upon as "green," and becomes a butt of his more fortunate and enlight-

ened "chums."

Their transformation into the ethereal realms of space does not, in the belief of those whom they have left behind, alter their ideas one lots, and hence it is that the several trifling mishaps and other circumstances incidental to a voyage are in-terpreted by the sailors into realities which would fill a volume in themselves. In justice to them, however, be it said, that such fatuitions conceptions are not without foundation, as the loss of the steamship Friday many years ago will FATE OF THE FRIDAY.

This vessel was a huge tronclad, built in Scotland regardless of expense, and named after the unlucky day. She was manned and commanded by capable and experienced officers, selected for their capabilities, and altogether thoroughly adapted for such a task as the trial voyage of an ocean steamer. She set sail on Friday, and when nearing the Cape of Good Hope a few weeks afterward on that very same day, sank, drowning all her crew. It is believed that owing to this disaster scamen have considerable fear of putting to sea on Friday, and some go so far as to say that their fears date from this sad catastrophe. Captains of small vessels have always dreaded the prospect of sailing on Friday, while those of larger ones ok upon that day with the greatest nonchalance and unconcern.

The sailor on land and on sea are two distinct characters, each possessing his own singular attributes. On land no other being has a more utter disregard of premature danger or mishaps, as his daily ctions and nocturnal orgies demonstrate so when once on sea he blossoms out again into smiles of excessive obsequious-ness. There when danger dogs his footsteps at every track superstition is his idel; to it he sacrifices every selfish sentiment, and in it he trusts for those happy him from destruction.

Even while partaking of their meals sallors rarely lose an opportunity of dis-cussing and rehearsing stories which the average man would regard as the product of a maniac's brain. The day's happen-ings are interpreted by each and notes exchanged. The most gifted romancer is then looked upon with feelings of reverence and respect. A visit to their sleeping lection of horseshoes, nails, palmlike leaves and numerous other articles, each of which has a history of its own. When birds are swept aboard in a storm they are invariably left untouched, as sailors eye them with delight and satisfaction as the spirits of some dear departed friend met-amorphosed. The birds of the sea, notably the petrel, immortalized by Proctor, and the sea gull, are held sacred in consequence of the latter apparently resting on the surface of the sea after the manner of the Saviour on the Lake of

Whenever this occurs in the immediate vicinity of a ship a calm is predicted, and the jolly tars lese little or no time in notifying the captain of their glorious vision. In sailors eyes the porpoises are never pleasant objects to contemplate. When they suddenly appear during a calm the sailors look for another wind from the same quarter as that which was blown out, and if they skip about it means that a gale is coming.

IN AWE OF THE SHARK. The common barnacle which adheres t a ship's side becomes, according to their belief, later on in life a goose. But among all those signs nothing is so well calculated to fill them with awe as the appearance of a shark. When this monster of the deep is seen to follow a ship for several days a death is to occur on board, and while clambering up the rigging extra pains are adopted in making their journey a safe and successful one. The ship is then evidently haunted, and the faces of her crew, but recently smiling, are now decorated with expressions at

once thoughtful and lugubrious. The common mirage fills sailors with dread, and betokens an early death to some of its observers. Carrying a corpse on board appears to them to be inviting disaster, and cases are on record where the crew have become mutinous and refractory until the distasteful freight was lowered into the sea.

Norwegian sailors are inveterate slaves to a form of superstition exclusively their own. They believe in the existence of a hock or merman, a see animal represented as having a fish body with the head of a man and the flowing ringlets of a boy. The merman sits upon the waves, plays the harp, and, following the example of many of the Nerse fishermen, wears a red cap. It is never seen more than once in seven years, and no matter how many vessels appear in its sight they all must

inevitably perish.

The crew, according to their belief, are then transplanted in the merman's regions, where, after a brief stay, they go to swell the shoal of hecks, and are then in themselves as disastrous as the origihals. The kraken, a sea monster whose existence has been so often attested by the evidences of alleged eye witnesses that one is at a loss to know whether it is real or has a being only in the minds of superstitious sailors, is a constant source of alarm to them.

Many assertions which have been made at times regarding the existence of this levinthan, which occasions so much dread in the minds of the Norse fishermen, have been rejected as mere superstition. Still some authentic grounds for a belief in its existence are on record. The Norwegian differs from his English brother only in this particular belief, but in all other essential respects sailors of all ages and nationalities worship the same supersti-tious creed.—James W. Gavan in New York Press.

PAONUNCIATION IN ENGLAND.

Proper Kames Disguised Beyond Becog-nition.—A Partial List. Persons who are entirely educated through the eye without reference to the cer and on whom sound has no effect are content to pronounce names as they have been accustomed to hear them pronounced, without taking the trouble to observe or even to notice how they are spelled. So what we call had pronunciation of names by those moving in good society—that is to say, the educated classes—is their good unclation, and in almost every instance the change is for the worse to the educated American critic; for instance, "Chumley" for Cholmondeley, "Marsh-banks" for Majoribanks, "Bech'mp" for Besuchamps, and so on. Nothing but the fact that the people in Eng-land speak different dialects in different counties that they cannot understand one another, must account for the fact that Blythe is pronounced "Bly." Mainwaring is called "Mannering," so "Guy Mannering" is really Guy Mainwaring; "McLeod" is McCloud: In Molyneux the x is sounded; in Vaux the final x is also sounded, but in Deveroux the final x is not sounded; in Des Vaux the final x is dropped. In Meux the x takes the sound of "Mews."

Ker is pronounced "Kar," and is would be very had style to call it "Cur." Cockburn is called "Coburn." Cowper, the called "Cooper always. In Waldegrave the "de" should be dropped. It should be called "Walgrave," a slight accent on the first syllable. In London always say "Barkley" for Berkeley. Only the London cabmen call it what it is. They say "Barkley square," but my noble lord says "Barkley square."

The Derby is the Darby. In Dillwgn the "w" takes the sound of "u;" it is pronounced Dillum. Leveden is called Live-

nounced Dillun. Leveden is called Live

den. Pepys should be pronounced Pepis, the accent on the first syllable. Evelyn is called Eveelyn, with the accent on the first syllable. In Monson the o takes the sound of u, and it is pronounced Munson. The same in Ponsonby, which is always Punsunby. Blount is always Blunt, Brougham is Broom, Buchan should be pronounced Buccan. Wemys is always Weems, D'Eresby is always Dersby, St. John is "Sin Jin," as a surname or a Christian name, but as a locality or a building it is pronounced as spelled—St. John. Montgomery is Mungomery. In Elgin the g is hard and should be pro-nounced as the g in give. The g in Gif-ford is soft, as Jifford. They talk of "Jifford's History of England," and the g in Nigel is also soft, as the Forames of Nigel. In Conyngham the o takes the sound of u and should be pronounced Cunning ham. In Johnstone the t should not be sounded, Strachan should be pronounced Strann, Heathcote is called Hethout, Hertford is called Harford. Seymour is pro-nounced Semur, Albergravenny is called Abergenny, Bourne is Burn, Colquboun is simply Koohoon, the accent on the last syllable. Coutts is called Koots, Duchesne is Dukarn, Eyre is called Air, Goner is Gor, Geoffrey is called Jefry, Hame is Hume, and Knollys is Knowles, Lehigh is Lee, Menzies is Myngies, Macnemera is pronounced Macnemra, Sandys is pronounced Sands, St. Clair is Sinkler,

Vaughan is Vorn; but St. Maur is called St. Maur, Villiers is called Villers, Ville bois is still pronounced like a French name, "Vealbox," Tyrwhit is Tierret. In all this one is reminded of the English lord who gave his card to an expressman.
"Mr. Cohoon," said the expressman.
When he looked at the card it read Col-"That is one of them adventurer fel-

lers," said the expressman.

Bethune is pronounced Beeton, Dalziel is pronounced Decal, Charteris is called Charters, Geoghegan is called Gaygen, Ruthven is called Rivven, Fildes is called filedes, Bicester is called Bister, Cirencister Cisester, Belvoir is Bever, Pontrerset is simply Pomfret, Rokeby is called

In Burdett, Kennaird and Parnell the last syllable is emphasized. In Tredegar, Bredalbane, Clanricarde, only the middle syllable is emphasized. For Trafalgar square the old Londoner says Trefalgar square. This difference of nomenclature reaches also to the very different names of things, as no one in London asks for an "apothecary shop;" he asks for the "chemist's" if he wants a dose of medi-Apothecaries existed in Shaktime, as we learn from "Romeo and Juliet," but they are "gone out" since. As soon as an American can divest himself of saying "baggage" and learn to say "luggage" the sooner will he be un-derstood.—Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood's

Woman's Rights in France. Some millions of Frenchmen have re relved a shock; not an electric nor an earthquake one. It belongs to the moral order of phenomena, but it has none the less spread consternation. The highest court in France—the Cour de Cassation whose function is to decide knotty questions of law by a direct appeal to the moral principles from which all laws are in theory derived, has declared that a man, in theory derived, has declared that a man, having promised marriage to a woman, incurs the liability to pay her a pecuniary indemnity in the event of his refusing to keep his promise. The shock is contained in this decision, for which the public aind was quite unprepared. A breach has been made in a fortress that was held to be impregnable and everlasting, and through this breach it is feared the whole rmy of Frenchwomen will march, feathers and ribbons flying, and that they will refuse to lay down their arms—there are no longer distaffs—until a new revolution

has been proclaimed in favor of their sex. Breach of promise cases in other countries, especially in England, have hitherto proved an inexhaustible mine of humor to the French journalists. They have told us again and again that the principle of assessing a pecuniary indemnity for sen-timental damage may timental damage may seem natural enough to John Bull, to whom time is always money, including the time spent in unsuccessful love making, but that it is much too revolting to the instinct of Frenchmen for it ever to be admitted in udicial practice here. Revolting en the principle undoubtedly is, but not so to Frenchwomen. They that all weapons that can be used against the male who profits in many ways by the unfair division of power between the sexes are good to keep in reserve.-Paris

Cor. Boston Transcript. A Million of Years.

To the human understanding the vast stretches of time involved in geological history are utterly incomprehensible. It is not easy, indeed, to form an idea of what a period even a million of years is, though Croll tells us how a striking impression of such a lapse may be conveyed to the mind. Stretch a piece of paper eighty-three feet four inches long around the walls of a room somewhat over twenty feet square, recall the events of life to give some conception of a hundred years, and then consider that a mark one-tenth of an inch broad at one end of the paper represents the century, while the whole trip gives place for only a million years!

This illustration is worth trying.

Could we stand, continues the author of "Climate and Time," upon the edge of a gorge, a mile and a half in depth, that had been cut out of the solid rock by a tiny stream scarcely visible at the bottom that this little streamlet was able to wear off annually only one-tenth of an inch from its rocky bed, what would our conception be of the prodigious length of time that this stream must have taken to excavate the gorge? We should certainly feel startled on finding that the stream had performed this enormous amount of work in something less than a million of years. — Arkansaw

Greeley was a revelation to California was in Sacramento when the great editor appeared on the scene from the overland trip in the early fall—I think it was in 1859. He had been advertised to speak, and went direct from the stage coach to the hall, where a large audience was impatiently awaiting him.

Without removing his hat, which perched as usual on the back of his head, strode down the aisle amid thunders of applause. Still keeping his hat upon his head, he was introduced to the chairman of the meeting, and turned to speak. As he did so he took off his hat, but began talking as he did so, and not knowing exactly where to place it, put it on the desk before him. The sight of this uncouth, odd, earnest man, queerly garbed, with odd gestures, instructing and entertain-ing a large mass of his fellow men for an our and a half, was most suggestive. As he proceeded, warming with his sub-ject, continuing his talk, he took off his

overcoat, and tossed it on a chair in the He made a great bit, with the old timers. especially, and during his brief stay was lionized to his heart's content. I say to his heart's content because there was a great deal of human nature in Greeley. He was much more partial to praise, and much more easily affected by it than many people imagine.—Joe Howard in Once a

The Day Will Come. The day will come in this country when the man who carries a cane under his arm and the man who carries an umbrella on his shoulder will be taken out and hit with a squash, and hit hard enough to kill. Then the woman with the baby cart wants to look out .- Detroit Free Press.

England regards President Cleveland's message as mess political buncombe. She is not at all anxious to engage in war, and regards Americans far more favorably than Canadians.—Minneapolis Tribune.

ANIMALS AND MUSIC.

THE TUNEFULNESS OF TIME LOITER ERS OF A SUMME. . DAY.

August Afternoon Soft Sounds to Bo Heard in the Hayfield - Orichets and

ome music; but most animals love music. some music; but most animals love music.
A cow likes nothing better than singing and whistling, and her milk flows gladly for a chap that will sing to her, as she turns her head and kisses him with her tongue. A dog, so far as I know, hates music, except singing and whistling. A piano sets him on edge, and a drum or fife makes him howl. Horses, I believe, love martial music best. Every horse is natmakes him howl. Horses, I believe, love martial music best. Every horse is naturally a war horse, and likes parade and the dash of military life. Next to this he is in his element running with a fire engine. I know of no decent music that he dislikes. Cats, unlike dogs, like pianos and organs. Of course, we un-derstand that nearly all, birds have some derstand that nearly all, birds have some musical taste, although few have real skill. I know of but two real masters of song in our northern states, the bobolink and catbird; although there are many more really sweet singers. The liquid, silvery notes of the bobolink are like the dew of the early, pure morning. One always associates them with waterfalls and the music of silver instruments. But the cathird is the marvel of all musicians. He is able to do about what he will. But what led me to sit down to write

was the music of the insects-"tiny loiterers of a summer's day." It is a mis-take to suppose the chief occupation of take to suppose the chief occupation of these dipteras and hymenopteras is eating and working—it is making music. You should go out in haying time and sit down on a cock of hay in the middle of the day; and then again in the evening, and you will, if you give yourself to listening, have revealed to you a new world. No, you must not be thinking of other things. Close your eyes and lay your head back on the sweet hay. There! Are you not now conscious of several stratas of music, reaching far up into the sky? The upper reaching far up into the sky? The upper air is full of bees—hornets in part, it may be—and there are millions of them. Then lower down are all sorts of flies and working bees, while in the trees and grass there is fully as vast a number of crickets, katydids and other music makers. Now you must open your ears as carefully as you close your eyes, and listen attentively; for I assure you there are myriads of sounds close by you that you never heard. Is it not so? You are surprised. Indeed, we live inside a big music box; and you never knew it.

The fact is these musical notes blend

together about us in a vast harmony,

that lulls our sense of hearing instead of quickening it. I am sure our hearing needs a great deal more education than it generally gets. If you try you can sep-arate the sounds that now you discover, and pick out the different instruments in the orchestra. Plainly enough I was right, that working and eating do not predominate as employments of the insect bumble bees, bent on sport, as you can see. Flies dance about in circles under that apple limb, and are playing at some game, quite like tag. There is a very soft and gentle murmur of their wings, hardly audible. They have no other musical instruments, but I am quite sure they enjoy not only the motion, but the sound. Crickets, however, are real musicians, using their wing covers as instru-ments. When he wishes to pipe the cricket raises these covers and moves them together lengthwise, so that they work as a boy's cornstalk fiddle works. I confess the music is not sweet, but it is better than a Scotish bagpipe or a hurdy gurdy. But the fun of a cricket's music s in its element of ventriloquism. I should like to see you select one of these

fellows just now and go directly to him, following up his music. You will go half a dozen ways before you find him. Nearly all the insects have this power, and it is no doubt used in self protection. The handsome green katydid plays an instrument more like the sheepskin drums of the Africans, or a primitive taboret. In each wing cover there is a triangular space, over which is situated a thin mem-brane. The opening and shutting of the wing covers, more or less rapidly, produces the notes that sound like katy did. Only once in awhile there is as distinct a katy didn't. Perhaps both are true. Crickets and katydids of both sexes are musicians, and all night long are to be heard calling and responding like the shepherd boys of eastern lands. The cicadas are musical only in the male sex, and that is quite enough; for if both sexes could beat the kettle drums we should be dinned deaf with the noise. On their sides are membranes platted over each other and covering hollows. These are beaten with cords that relax and contract as boys pull rubber bands in contact with a resounding material. These fellows keep it up all day, however, and as they are abundant there is no lack of their

I have by no means recounted all the musical instruments one can hear at midday or of evenings in July or August. Many of the tiny bugs have power to emit singing sounds. From the greatest to the least forms of life there is some way of expressing emotion. So I like to sit on these hillocks of hay and listen— just listen. It is love that, after all, fills nature and gives voice to it. Only when love fails some harsh shrick indicates the presence of hate. Have I forgotten the frog and the tree toad? By no means; and you need not recall them with a sneer. A frog is a gentleman every way, and his music is far from being despicable. In early spring it is truly delightful to hear the first cry from the pools. It is thin and watery and full of inquiry, but it means spring and green grass and flowers.—Mary E. Spencer in Globe-

SLAUGHTER OF FOWLS.

Difference Between Amateur and Professional Work-The Chicago Way. Killing a chicken is a feat that few men care to undertake a second time. It is not half so easy as it looks. A man without experience may approach his victim confidently, seize it by the neck with a vise-like grip and swing it round his head and shoulders until he is tired or until poor "chick" ceases to flop her wings or wriggle her feet, and the chances are that the half strangled bird will go cavorting all over the back yard the instant it is laid on the ground. Its slayer, tired and sweaty and covered with dust and feathers, chases it around a circle, and finally, after a number of desperate plunges, regains his grip on the limp but unbroken

"Take the ax and cut its head off. John," suggests his wife, who has been an interested but silent spectator of the attempted slaughter. John acts upon the advice with a promptness that proves that he knows a good thing. The ax is procured, and again the wriggling bird is mprisoned. John carries it in triumph over to a block of wood, lays its neck out as evenly as the muscular contortions of its ody and legs will permit, and then raises the keen blade for the fatal blow. It descends with unerring aim, and the severed head rolls off the block. But before John has time to congratulate himself on the success of his expedient the head gives one flutter that is its last, and a tiny stream of blood hardly bigger than a darning needle spurts from the gaping wound like a geyser, and stains his white shirt front a deep red. Then he vows in language that will hardly bear reproduction that he has killed his last chicken. If the victim is an aged and tough hen with a steel spring neck and extraordinary vitality the work of slaughter is even more difficult. This is the way a man kills a chicken intended for his own table. Down in South Water street there are ourteen chicken slaughter houses that turn out an average of about thirty thousand dead birds every twenty-four hours. The process is simpler and more rapid. There is an institution near the corner of Clark street which alone is ready to kill off the feathered tribe at the rate of 10,000 a day if the consumption of chicken meat warrants the wholesale slaughter. The chickens are brought to the place by thousands and turned loose in immense coops that occupy whole floors, and there they grow and cluck and

det corn tintu the rethorseless hand of the sional butcher closes on their necks. When this happens there is no time for another crow. The needle-like point of the keen knife that the butcher carries in his right hand is deftly inserted behind his right hand is dettly inserted behind the victim's ear, and the next instant its lifeless body is shooting through a spout that leads to the floor where the "plump-ing" room is located. It is all done in the briefest part of a second, as will be more readily understood when it is stated that this butcher, single handed and alone, can stab 10,000 chickens in a day of ten hours. It does not make any difference to him whether the victim is a spring chicken or a full fledged hen. One falls

as easily before the plunge of his knife as the other. But it is in the "plumping" room that the hen has a chance to exhibit its vitality. In one corner of this apartment, which is always half filled with wet feathers, is a big iron tank full of boiling water. Into this the bodies of the birds are thrown as fast as they fall from the butcher's spout, and after they have been there half a and after they have been there half a minute they are hauled out by the legs and stripped of their feathers. This process requires but two sweeps of a ham like hand, and the bird, denuded, is flung into a cooling box. From there they go downstairs to another cooler, and then they are packed for shipment.—Chicago Herald.

"I don't know anything about Cossack riding," said Col. Cody, "because I never saw any of it, but I will guarantee that our men can do anything that Cossacks can do and more, too. There is art in riding just as there is in shooting, in writing or anything else that requires skill and training. From what you tell me of the nature what you tell me of the nature of the Cossack feats of riding I should say that they were more in the line of circus riding than the feats of our men. You must remember that everything our men do is an exemplification of the various feats performed by them in making their living. The throwing of the lasse needs no more than a ing of the lasso needs no more than a reference, but the feat of picking up articles from the ground while riding by at full speed is born of the necessity of re-covering the end of the rope attached to the horns of a flying steer; that is a thing that every cowboy must learn to do so that if after lassoing the steer the end of the lariat should alip from his hand he can recover it while both he and the steer

are going full speed.
"Then as to the riding of bucking po-nies, that is a necessity, too, as the cow-boy must break his horse to the saddle. Bucking is a natural trait of the mustang, as the result of the movements it instinctively gets through endeavoring to rid itself of its rider. All mustangs are buckers at first, and they must be broken of the habit before they can be mude of any use. What we call a bucking mustang is really a horse spoiled in the break-ing—one that has never been success-fully broken and is in consequence of no practical value. All of my bucking horses are worthless for any other purposes. I repeat, there is nothing the Cassacks can do that the cowboys won't equal, if not excel, and I only wish the Russian government could send us a horse that the cowboys can't ride. That, of course, would be impossible, but if it could be the horse would be worth his weight in gold." -Philadelphia Times.

Gold Washing in California. What an earth scarring, devastating process that whole system of gold washing has been to a portion of California! It has torn down hills and mountains, filled up lovely valleys and ravines with rock and mud and left only bare rock and piles of bowlders where were before shaded and fertile little plains. This has taken place over hundreds of miles of territory. But nature repairs such ravages very quickly, cspecially in California, where vegetation, wild or cultivated, grows after a rapid transit fashion. There it soon binds up these earth scars with wild vines and bushes. I have seen saplings growing through the roofs and barring the doors of the cabin in a camp which had not been deserted more than ten years.
So far as outward "indications" went.

no set or perfect rule will work in finding gold. As to place or manner of deg the diggings in one locality would be a contradiction to those in another. The heaviest gold was generally found deepest. But sometimes the heaviest gold was found on the top in the very grass roots.
Old miners finally dropped on an adage
that developed itself like many other things out of the life and luck of the diggings. That adage was: "Gold is generally where you find it." This worked There is no getting outside of it. The Mexicans say: "It takes a mine to work a mine." I would recommend these two texts to all who are disposed to embark in nining ventures.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star.

Artisan's Dwellings in France. In connection with the strikes in France. and the general movement among the working classes which they may portend, it is interesting to note some recent efforts to improve workingmen's dwellings. At Rouen a society has been formed, with a capital of £20,000, which has erected six blocks in the center of the town, capable of accommodating ninety families. At Lyons a similar society has built five blocks, accommodating sixty families. The rents are fixed at about the average rate of the several districts, but the tenants have complete sanitary arrangements and a good water supply into the bargain. In each case a director of the company visits every tenement once a week with a view of receiving complaints and entering into kindly relations with the tenants. The companies have succeeded so far in paying per cent. on the capital invested A feature of the scheme at Lyons that a portion of the capital was provided

Method of Electric Writing. A small needle is vibrated to and fro by the alternate currents. Attached to the and of the needle is a siphon about the hundredth part of an inch in diameter, through which ink flows constantly. The point of the siphon or pen rests on a strip of paper which is automatically pulled under it, and as the needle vibrates the pen marks the vibrations in signag lines on the paper. The operator reads the signals off as they pass before him and writes them on the usual blanks, while an attendant coils up the paper strip and Morse instrument, and no "calling." when the operator at the other end of the manipulates two keys side by side, one for the positive and the other for the

"Ansethetic revelation" is the name which, according to Mr. Xenos Clark, has been applied to the sensation of recovery from the anasthetic effects of sulphuric Of the efforts of the California Fig true explanation of the universe.—Arkan

We laugh at the immense hoops, the small beanets and punched waists of thirty years ago, and yet our present fashions will appear quite as ridiculous to our grandchildren. Regarded from a dispassionate point of view, could anything be more absurd than the women of the day with their immense bustles, like the human of the human o

humps on the backs of dromedaries, rising abruptly from waists like those of attenuated waspe, and shoulders distorted by the compression of the corset? Ridicule is of no avail, appeals to common sense are just as useless, and unless the woman of the future is a very different being from the woman of the past and present, hideous, uncomfortable and in-jurious fashions will reign with just as especie sway as they have ever done. We are so swathed in the garments of

conventionality that our forms, com-pressed and distorted out of all semblance of symmetry, appear to us as beautiful as the free and natural limbs of the Greeks of old. Each woman should be independ ent enough to assert her own individ-uality, and attire herself in garments that are at the same time graceful and becoming. When the age of reason in dress has been attained, then, indeed, will women bask in the sunlight of the golden age of comfort, beauty and health, and revel in the delight of limbs unfettered with heavy, clinging draperies and forms un-compressed by stiff, ungainly stays —A. de Montaigu in Dress.

A new sort of hospital building is de-scribed in Le Genie Civil, which seems to have many advantages. The principle of construction seems to be the formation of an iron shell, to which is a wooden lining. an iron shell, to which is a wooden lining, capable of being readily removed and replaced. The lining keeps the room cool in summer and warm in winter, while steam and water pipes can be carried through it, and, by means of a ridge ventilator, air can be withdrawn from the room at any desired point by cutting open-ings into the space between the two shells. After being used for a suffi-ciently long time, the structure may be taken to pieces, the iron work sprayed with carbolic acid and painted, and the wooden lining strips disinfected by baking or by washing with carbolic acid or bichloride of mercury, after which the whole can be put together again for renewed service. The expense of this complete disinfection is estimated at 5 per cent. on the original cost of the structure, which, in Paris, is about \$500 for each bed, for a twelve bed pavilion, including all the iron work, carpentry, painting and glaz-ing, plumbing, gas fitting and steam heating, together with the beds and mat-treases.—Boston Transcript.

Domestic life has been adapted to hot weather here as nowhere else. In the first place every thrifty housewife begins in May to prepare for hot weather. The carpets are all taken up and packed away from the moths, cool straw mattings are placed on the floors, or more frequently the floors are neatly stained and left bare. more air is admitted through the curtainless windows, awnings are put over sunny doorways and in the larger dooryards rustic seats are placed in the shadows of overhanging vines and shrubbery. A sup-ply of low seated, wickerwork chairs, with bows of bright colored ribbon effec-tively tied to their backs, are brought out on front stoops at nightfall and strips of carpet are spread from the top step to the sidewalk. It is here the family gathers as soon as the sun goes down, and late into the night, until the almost unfailing southern breeze springs up, nearly all Washington may be found on the doorsteps.—Washington Cor. Providence Journal.

Professional and Amateur Photograp It does not appear that the sharp fee rofessional actors toward amateurs exists between professional and amateu photographers. The fashionable summer resorts on the seaside and in the interior are literally thronged with amateur pho-tographers, all loaded for game in any shape. The local professionals straighter out all the muddles and mistakes int which the blithesome amateur tumbles The aid is given willingly, and not a trace of the bitter envy and almost positive malice that is said to be rampant between professional and amateur actors and acresses is noticed. A highly interesting professional at the Thousand islands said all the recent great improvements in pho-tography, the instantaneous plate par-ticularly, were discovered by amateurs. "They have time and means to experi-ment," he added, "and it is for our interest that the amateur photographic crase should continue. We, who are kept busy for money, take advantage of all these improvements. They bring us in more money and save us time and many

of the expenses incident to old days."
New York Sun. -trying to do their business, when they feel half dead. Their eyes are dim and throb; their head aches; the children charms; they lose their ambition; they make mistakes in their accounts and the whole world looks blue; they hate themselves and everyone else. And why? If you feel so, why don't you stop to think a minute-or are you too stupid? Your liver and blood are out of order; that's all. You need a good regulator and tonic. Take a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. by the local savings bank, and it is hoped to induce similar banks at Marseilles and clsewhere to do likewise. But even so it few days your wife will be the prettiest will be a long time before France can vie with England in provision of sanitary dwellings for the working classes.—Paris Journal des Debats.

But even so it and sweetest woman in the world; your childrens' dispositions will be exactly like your own; your business will improve, and you will make money enough to pay for the "Golden Medical Discovery" a hundred times over. Don't be

stubborn, but try it. If you suffer from "cold in head." or from nasal catarrh, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures when everything else fails.

To a crafty man, a crafty and a half.

The Commercial Travelers Protective Association of the United States, has a files it away. There is no noise as with a membership of over sixteen thousand and is probably the strongest association of the kind in the world. Mr. John R. cable has a message to transmit he goes right ahead with it. The sending operator sits to the right of the receiver and letter states that he has been severely will sell excursion tickets at reduced

> He that is thrown, would ever wrestle. The Popular Approval

ether. For one brief instant, just before the complete return of consciousness, the subject invariably has an intense perception of what seems to him at the time the cathartics formerly used is as gratifying to the Company as it is creditable to the good taste of the public. The large tin boxes, and is an absolute cure for The bold declarations of Judge Thurman | and rapidly increasing sale of Syrup of | old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands against tariff of every description entitle him to the thanks of the Republican party. The judge is no hypocrite; he party. The judge is no hypocrite; he

"Did n't Know 't was Loaded"

May do for a stupid boy's excuse; but sees his child languishing daily and fails-to recognize the want of a tonic and blood-purifier? Formerly, a course of bitters, or sulphur and molasses, was the rule in well-regulated families; but now all intelligent households keep Ayer's Sarraparilla, which is at once pleasant to the taste, and the most searching and effective blood medicine ever discovered.

Nathan S. Cleveland, 27 E. Canton st., Nathan S. Cleveland, 27 E. Canton st., Boston, writes: "My daughter, now 21 years old, was in perfect health until a year ago when she began to complain of fatigue, headache, debility, dizziness, indigestion, and loss of appetite. I concluded that all her complaints originated in impure blood, and finduced her to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soon restored her blood-making organs to healthy action, and in due time reëstablished her former health. I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla a most valuable remedy for Sarsaparilla a most valuable remedy for the lassitude and debility incident to

J. Castright, Brooklyn Power Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "As a Spring Medicine, I find a splendid substitute for the old-time compounds in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, with a few doses of Ayer's Pills. After their use, I feel fresher and stronger to go through the summer."

Aver's Sarsaparilla,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; els bottles, \$6. Worth \$5 a bottle.

The R. & M. R. R. have arranged to run several Harvest excursions from the east to Nebraska points, including Columbus. Any persons desirous of advising 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.

Fair language grants not the tongue. Daily excursions have been arranged

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 over privileges in both directions within these limits. These tickets are also good by way of Denver and Salt Lake City in each direction. The Agent, Mr. J. R. Meagher, tells us quite a number are thinking of making the trip soon, and it would be well for those intending to go the portieres are stowed on the closet shelf and inviting linen covers put on all the upholstered furniture. The whole the upholstered furniture. The whole the upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The whole the upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The whole the upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The whole the upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The whole the upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The whole the upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture is the upholstered furniture. The upholstered furniture is th Frawley, Traveling Agent, Union Pacific, at Omaha, is arranging for these select ther information in regard to these excursions. Parties who prefer can correspond with Mr. J. Tebbets, G. P. & T. A. maha, Neb.

A small heart bath small desires.

On the Great Salt Lake near Salt Lake City, on the Union Pacific. "The Over land Route," was formally opened to the public on Decoration day, May 30th. Ample accommodations have been pro vided, and the Pacific hotel company will have charge of the hotel accommo dations at this famous resort under the 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 Salt Lake City on the Utah & Nevada branch of the Union Pacific. Trains will be run at frequent intervals daily between Salt Lake City and the Beach. Cheap trains good baths, and excellent meals are among the attractions.

An ill deed cannot bring honor.

The Passenger Department Of the Union Pacific, "The Overland Route," has gotten out a fly-bill designed to call attention to the summer sorts 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 in-New York Sun.

Penny Wise and Pound Feetish.

That's what men are who plod along

The expenses incident to old days."—
formation in regard to the points of interest along the line, before deciding where they will spend the summer season, or vacation holidays.

3tf

In doing we learn. English Spavin Liniment removes all annoy them; their wives lose their hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stiffes, sprains, all swolen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by C. B. Stillman, druggist, Co-Good land, evil way.

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 the addresses of acceptance of Grover Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison and Clinton B. Fisk; also tabulated tables showing the plurality vote, the electoral vote 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 voter. It plainly sets forth what each party has to offer and every reader can draw his own comparisons. Sent to any

Pacific Ry, Omaha, Neb. Good swimmers at length are drowned.

address on application. Address, J. S.

Tebbets, Gen'l Passenger Ag't, Union

UNION PACIFIC.

troubled at times, for the past twenty rates, to persons desirous of attending negative current. There is no sounding years, with cramp and bilious colic the Smor or Superporor, to be proastrument except the keys, and the which would compel him to take to his duced in Omaha, August 30th, Sept. 1st. which would compel him to take to his operator has no means of knowing how well he is doing, except that when it does not reach the other end distinctly the sending operator there notifies the receiver at this end, who tells his associate where to repeat from.

A Morse operator unacquainted with cable work would think the sending operator was merely "drumming" on the keys, as there appears to be no system about it to the uninitiated.—New York World.

Which would compel him to take to his duced in Omaha, August 30th, Sept. 1st, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 15th, 18th, 20th, 22d, 25th and 27th. Tickets will be good, going date of sale and returning the following day. This will be one of the greatest attractions ever effered to the public and should be taken advantage of by all. For rates, etc., call on your nearest ticket agent.

T. L. Krieballe.

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

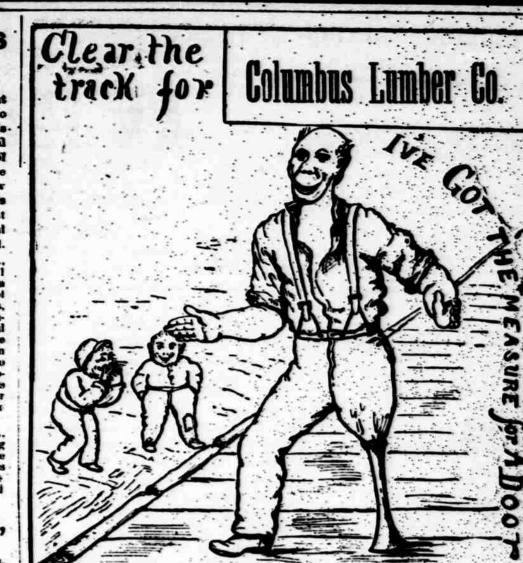
A good heart cannot lie,

Ap Absolute Cure.

The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OINT MENT is only put up in large two-ounce knows his party text and he sticks to it like a man, without deception or evasion. Let Mr. Cleveland follow his courageous example.—Philadelphia Press.

In Judge is no hypocrite; he knows his party text and he sticks to it like a man, without deception or evasion. The most easily taken and the like ORIGINAL ABITINE OINTMENT amost pleasantly effective remedy known. Sold by Dowty & Becher at 25 cents per box—by mail 30 cents.

For sale only by Dowty & Becher.





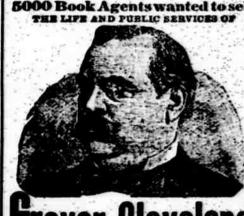
This is the Top of the GENUINE Pearl Top Lamp Chimney. Allothers, similar are imitation. This exact Label ison each Pearl Top Chimney

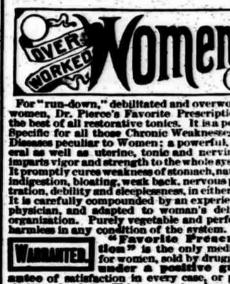
A dealer may say and think he has others as good. Insist upon the Exact Labeland Top. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. MADE ONLY BY GEO. A. MAGBETH & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE TORY OF THE HISTORY OF THE RE

HARRISON & MORTON

5000 Book Agents wanted to sell THE LIPE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF







\$5,000 Reward 85.0H For a better or more pleasant remedy for the cure of consumption, broughial troubles, cough, croup and whooping cough than SANPA ABIE, the Califor nia king of consumption. Every bottle warranted. If you would be cured of that disgusting disease, catarrh, use CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE, SI a jar; by mail \$1.10. Santa Abie and Cat R. Cure are sold and warranted by Dowty & Becher.

NEBRASKA FAMILY: JOURNAL

A Weekly Newspaper issued every Wednesday.

32 Columns of reading matter, consisting of Nebraska State News Items, Selected Stories and Miscellany.

Subscription price, \$1 a year, in Advance.

M. K. TURNER & Co.,

LOUIS SCHREIBER,

Rlacksmith and Wagon Maker.

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

Also sell the world-famous Walter A. Wood Mowers. Reapers, Combin-

Shop opposite the "Tattersall," on Olive St., COLUMBUS. 28-m

THE OLDEST IN AGE, AND LONGEST LOCATED. Authorized by the State to treat Chronic Nervousand "Special Dis-eases," Seminal Weakness (night loses) Sexual Debility (lose of sexual

male of female, or money refunded. Charges cases cured. Experience is in cases cured. Experience is in

THE GREAT TURKISH RHEUMATIC CURE.

BRICK MAKERS

Ve are also prepared to do all kinds of brick tork.



ABLETINE MED! CO. OROVILLE CAL THE ONLYTHE ONLYGUARANTEED
CURE FOR
SUM THE CIRCULAL
CATARRH