AMES GIVENS, THE SAILORMAN.

mortal the posts have song Of men who were during and built; Fot I hold and maintain that the gifts

trages Has up to this time sover told. Of a man more faithful and dering and brove ' This Jin, of the steamer Hassa, ' This Jin, of the steamer Hassa, ' This Jin, of the steamer Hassa, ' And he did it comerchat in this manner:

Treas December 20th, and the best came along With cotton and other freight inden-The orrow were all merry, indulging in song. About home and mother and maiden. Higgpy were they and no thought of funr Wr'ed up to disturb the glad choir; But in the midst of it all there came a drund on Which transfixed them—the cry win "frei"

Then all was excitancest and buttle and strifts, And awe took the pince of give; The thought of each man was to save his own I And at once they began to fire. The pilot, Jolies, who stood at the beins, Brought her how up sigh to the shere; Then sprang away, are the finness could of wishin,

Feeling that his task was then o'er.

But he burely had left when again the b And glided out in the stream; But James Givens, the man who a s

spurned, Rushed up through finane and through stars Then asking the wheel he brought the cruft re And he plunged her prov is the sand; Then he want through the terrible finance of

And managed to reach the land.

Twas a brave, noble deed and he paid for it too-Paid for the act with his life-Paid for the act with his Bro-But he recked not the cost, to duty proved true And now he is free from all strifts. His proud, gallant scul has gone to the throne Of him who died for mankind; And as Christ always knows and will chain i

I am sure that James Givens he'll fad.

James Givens was humble, a poor working And he boasted no grand pedigree; But seek the world over and find if you can A man more noble than he. For he gave up his life, an offering, to mve These who were nothing to him; And on earth he will have but a plain, h

Above, a bright diadem

But his name will o'er live in the heat And will travel from ocean to ocean;

And then wander back to his own had again, Where ho's loved for unselfish devotion. And his poor, humble name should now find

place High up on fame's brilliant banner; ad beneath it in letters of gold we should tra "The Hero of the John H. Hanne." -A. J. Baynolds

AMBITION.

"Why, Libby, is that you? Stop a minute; I'm going your way and I'll walk home with you."

"I'm in a hurry, Job!" star all young girl whom Job Lindley had

"But I won't detain you a second?" catching up the change and the parcel from the counter of the littlegeneral shop which served for grocery, dry goods emporium, flour mill and postoffice for the

the know about level "As much as other girls, I fancy." anid giddy Libby. "Two read about Ophelia and Datemons and Lucia di Lammermoor and all those change beroto it for her afternoon teas!" ines, and of course one depends a good deal on one's imagination. It wasn't a bad story, I know. Well, that's one road. last," said Libby. And her radiant face hore witness her words.--Saturday Night. And I read the statement of the Woman's Barter establishment in New York-how they'll pay you for good cake or pre-serves, or anything of that sort, less a trifling commission—so I sent a box of

"Child child" grint Aline "What do

A Borne Swallows a Dall of Twine. trifling commission—so I sent a box of plum jam to them, a box that ought to not me \$10 at least." A horse in a small town near Norwich. Conn., which is disposed to swallow anything that comes within its reach, recently bolted a large ball of wrapping twine. The ball rolled in easily, but a knob at the end of the cord anchored "That's Number Two," smiled Alice. "Encuse me for saying that I have more faith in Number Two than in Number itself windward between the animal's front teeth, and the knot and the visible "We shall see," nodded Libby. "And piece of twine served as a key to the

the third"-"Yes," mid Alice, encouragingly, "the third"---

One."

you really in earnest!"

ting across the sear meadows.

counter

situation when the young groomswoman visited the stable and inspected her steed. There was a somewhat troubled look on "I answered an advertisem wife," whispered Libby, hanging down her pretty head. "Yes, Alice, I did. You needn't start back in that tragical the horse's face as he stood with feet braced, ears lopped, mouth open, and in his eyes was a mute appeal that bemanner. Other girls do it. Why shouldn't P Such a beautifully worded advertisetokened a growing suspicion that prob-ably the case was hopeless. The young lady unloosed the knot, wound six inches ment! A widower, all alone in the of the cord around her hand and began world, sighing for sympathy and love-a widower of means, Alicel" to unravel the mystery. The horse kept his mouth open, looked wise, and seemed "Libby, you have done wrong," said

perfectly to understand what was going Alice, with a gravity that impressed her young companion more than she would on, and out, yard after yard, fathom by have been willing to confess.

fathom, the animal compliantly yielded up his peculiar dinner, and on neither side of the manger was a comment ut-tered, except that now and then the "Well, I've done it, and there's an end of the matter!" said Libby, with a rebel-lious toss of her head. "So there's no use in lecturing me. Uncle Tom shall grateful beast emitted a sigh as he observed the external ball swelling in magfind out that I'm not entirely without nitude and felt the internal one steadily resources. A hundred dollars for the diminishing. Finally the last yard of story (besides all the fame it will bring me, Alice), \$10 from the plum jam-and there, you see, is enough to buy cord was reeled out of the horse, wound up and the ball taken into the bound where the animal couldn't get at it again. -Lowell News.

Daniel Webster as a Finan

"Webster," said Rufus Choate one day, "I want to borrow \$500, and I wish you'd Libby broke out into a little hysterical lend it to me." "I haven't the money today, Mr.

Choate," said Webster, "but you give me "Alice," said she, "I've thought of nothing else and dreamed of nothing else your note and I guess I can get it cashed for you." for a week. And it's strange so strange Gratified beyond measure, Choate that I never have received an answer to

down to write his note. any of the three communications!" "By the way, Choate," said Webster. Just then little Tommy, the younges in an offhand way, "you might as well hope of the house of Morse, came trot-

make that note for a thousand, as I can use \$500 myself." "Oh look here, Lib!" said he. "The "Certainly," said Choate, cheerfully, and he signed a note for an even thoustorekeeper he's found a lot o' letters as got hid away under the mealbags, where and they was sortin' the mail on Thursday. Then the immortal Daniel sauntere

They calculate as Pete, the puppy, done it-he's chuck full of mischief and tricks; down to a banker's office. "Ah! anything I can do for you today,

and the storekeeper he give me a lemon ball if I'd take these to you. I was lick-Mr. Webster?" "Can you discount a note for a thouin' the inside of the molasses keg with Johnnie Piper and Sam Stokes under the sand for me?"

Clarics over disained shout. And Job is worth forty sentimental widowers. And as for the plum jam, we'll let that go! Mrs. tieraldus Geoffreys is welcome NO CHOIR GIRLS WANTED.

"And you are really happy at last" wistfully asked Miss Markham. "Yes, dear Alice, I really am happy at MEN AND BOYS ARE NOW QUIRED FOR CHURCH BERVICES.

> vantages and Disadvantages of the as much. Yet they manage to do it, and Change-Why Girls Who Mag Float to have enough money left to make a po-lite little ripple in the society in which New York-Fow Places and Small Par-

they move. "There's a cheerful note!" said a bright young woman to the writer. "I am notihat after next Easter the chu where I have sung for the last three years will do sway with a mined choir and employ boys and men only. All the churches are going that way. And yet when a girl who gets her living by church singing talks of joining s comic opera company, there is consternation among her friends, who at once axclaim: "She might sing in a church choir; Miss So-and-so gets \$5,000 a year at Dr. Blank's church on Fifth avenue." Can't you say a good word for singers who would like to earn their living by church singing, but are unable to find work owing to the demand for boy choirs? I came to New York five years ago, and have managed to support mywelf, after a fashion, ever since by singing in church and giving music lessons, and I know at least a dozen other girls who have done the same thing. where I have sung for the last three How do they dress so well, then? Do they "borrow" from their employers, or do they speculate in bucket shops? They do not "borrow," and, as for speculatthe same thing. DREAMS OF THE PROVINCIALS.

"There is not a successful church singer in any small town in the interior of this state who does not dream of coming to New York in order to earn some money and perfect herself in her art; she knows that she can hear good music here for a trifle, that schools are planty, and she has an idea that the churches of this city and Brocklum an always made to may blo an idea that the chinches of this city sac Brooklyn are always ready to pay big salaries to singers. They have heart how Miss Emma Abbott began at the late Dr. Chapin's church, went to Europ and blossomed out into an opera inger clothing, and thereby hangs part of the tale. Every time there is a big clothing robbery the stuff is fenced and immediand blossomed out into an opera singer. They are not average to singing in opera is a good engagement offers. But comic opera is something too dread ful to think of; that never entered into their calculations. The result of this popular delusion is that scores of clever young women come from their country homes to New York every year to reap disapnointment, perham way into clothing stores in better neigh-

their country homes to New York every year to reap disappointment, perhaps losing excellent chances at home in the meantime. A change in fashion has eliminated the woman singer from the church choir. Go to the organist of any big church where chorus girls are em-ployed, and he will tell you same story. It is worth while uttering a word of warning to the score who are now think-ing of trying for fame and fortune here." warning to the score who are now think-ing of trying for fame and fortune here." A few hours' visiting among organists showed how true was this plaint. Twenty years ago almost every Protestant Epis-copal church employed a large chorus of men and women, the best of whom re-ceived salaries. Today the churches where mixed choirs are employed and paid may be counted on the fingers of one hand. In a great many Presbyte-rian, Methodist and Baptist churches the members of the quartet of singers are paid to lead the congregational ang-



FFERENCES THAT ARE NOTICED ONLY ON INVESTIGATION.

A SECRET OF DUDEDOM

Why Some of the Glided Touths Doos So

Well up Senall Balastin.

int in a great many people's minda

cently and self satisfied as if

There is a permanent interro

and that is how young men earning any-where from \$10 to \$18 a week can drea as well as mon sarning five or six times rist Links to Re R Rich Sounding Name-A Zince Shat Should Be Called a Beach-Water That Come Exceptionally High.

France is fall of chatman, The early elevated trains and horse which name are included a great variety of buildings, so great that when you hear of a place so called you do not at all know what to expect. Information is always hard to get in a foreign land, and the human mind rebels against a perpetual confession of ignorance, so that its owner is apt to accept with a smile of intelligence instructions in a cars are crowded with well dressed oung men, who gaze about as comwere part owners in a railroad and lived only to cut coupons and draw dividends. They are dressed well, and their clothing, from the cape cost to the light cloth smile of intelligence instructions is a strange language that convey but a shadow of meaning to the hearer, and to trust to experience as the best teacher. I issue it to any candid reader to say, if he would know which promised the most, the Chateau of the Pharos or the Chateau of St. Enlaits? Yet one is a palace, and the other-but let me not anticipate. favorably with the latest fashion plate. Yet if you follow them you will be pretty sure to learn that they are simply clerks in brokers' offices, and do not receive more than \$15 in a majority of cases.

A PLEASANT PLACE TO BE SICE On one cape of the magnificent hat includes Marseilles and her harbor ot bev ing, they do that sometimes in a small way. Their clothes are bought honestly enough with the money they earn every week, and the way they do it is very easy. Most New Yorkers have heard of that class of people known as "fences," whose business is to buy stolen goods from the thieves direct at a ridiculously low price, and sell the stuff to small dealers at a small profit. A "fence" will buy any-thing that is stolen, from a silver spoon to a suit of clothes or an assortment of clothing, and thereby hangs part of the tale. Every time there is a big clothing ing, they do that sometimes in a small tale. Every time there is a big clothing robbery the stuff is fenced and immedi-ately passed to the sacred precincts of Baxter street. Sometimes the better portion of the thieves' work find their portion of the thieves' work find their leasant spot. THE OTHER STRD

THE OTHER END. It was while we were at Hyeres that we heard of the Chatesu of St. Eulalis. Attracted by the poetical name we re-solved to visit it, although it was repre-sented as rather too distant for a walk. But with such an object in view we would take the best part of the day, start early, and give up our hunch. Fol-lowing the directions given, we proceeded down the beautiful valley of Hyeres, between the summits of Costs Bells and the mountains of the Moors, the latter name so uncreative of the times when borhoods, and because of the extremely resonable price at which it is bought, the suits are sold very cheap. Now, you would not suppose a broker's clerk would go to Baxter street for clothes. Neither does he. He sends the clothing man's agent for what he wants. This agent calls on the clerk and is told what style of clothing is wanted. Then the young man is measured, and when the clothes come home they need very little altering. The cost is comparatively nothing. A name so suggestive of the times when good Prince Albert coat and vest can be all this land was racked by piratical incursions of those savage marauders. Crossing the rapid little Gapand river after two or three miles' walk, and folbought for from \$8 to \$20, while cutaways happiness crowned her domestic life; then her husband became distant in his and anck suits are to be had for prices ranging from \$5 to \$15. Of course a lowing its banks, we looked in all direc-tions for the stately edifice we expected manner toward her until now he is posigreat deal of the stuff is second hand and a great deal is stolen. The second hand clothes are easily "fixed up," and the merchants of Baxter street have so deli-cate a facility for this "fixing up" pro-cess that they will change the whole cess that they will change the whole tively cold. Mrs. R. gives no details, but of the middle ages, we turned down a muddy lane and found—a ranch! A ranch, though nobody in this effete country knows enough to call it so. There were a number of long, low stone buildings, scattered among huge old olive trees, peach orchards, groves of mulberries and grass fields; there were great ricks of hay, an old mill, wide barns and tribes of chickens, but no handsome central mansion worthy of the noble family that formerly inhabited it. The only reminders of the ancient times when I suppose princes used to visit here were a dilapidated avenue of lofty trees that once formed the approaches to the chateau, and a singular old tower. are sold just as they are bought with the exception of a slight change in the maker's tag on the inside of the collar. Still there is another, more legitimate, way of obtaining clothing that is fash-ionable, new and costly. There are a great many young men, rich and fash-ionable, in New York, who spend most of their time buying and giving clothes away after wearing them once or twice. This may seem strange to men who have but two suits, and wear them until they the chateau, and a singular old tower. This tower must have been built as a relonger, yet nevertheless it is the case. Suits of clothes costing all the way from Suits of clothes costing all the way from \$50 to \$100 each are made for these wealthy young men, and are worn prob-ably three or four times and then given to valets. To follow the course of the clothes from this point would be a pretty heavy undertaking. Sometimes they are heavy undertaking. Sometimes they are mented walls, now in ruins, the former most overgrown with bushes and trav-ersed by chickens, the only useless part of the farm. Amen! May all war so Fourth and Third avenues, who make a handsome profit on every suit bought and sold. Out of the clothes given to vanish in peace and plenty! "Have you seen the falls of Durance?" we were asked soon after our arrival in Marseilles. We replied in the negative, wondering to what the lady could refer, when she explained by adding: "Where the water comes into the town." In 1840 the Marseilles people, having been short of water for some centuries and having, AN EXPENSIVE CANAL erable money out of what he sells. Thus as it happened, no war on hand to ex-haust their finances, undertook to bring in a river to satisfy their thirsty souls. The expanditure of 20,000,000 francs re-sulted in the canal of Roquefavour, which connects the Durance with the "Can I speak to you a moment?" he said softly as he called the chief clerk in the postoffice to the window the other Dowty & Becher. city, a distance of twenty-five miles. "Thanks. I didn't know but you were city, a distance of twenty-live miles. Marseilles slopes gently upward from its harbor to a hill directly east from that point, about a mile and a half, the hill being 400 feet above the sea level. On the top of that hill arrives the canal, busy. Two months ago I came here and "Probably not, as you are always busy. I didn't get any. I gave it as having passed through several tunnels and crossed the final valley on arches like the old Roman aqueducts.—Mar-seil'es Cor. San Francisco Chronicle. my opinion that some of you had stolen "Probably not, but I spoke very em phatically. That was my opinion, and I went away feeling very much hurt. Re-Condition Bean Thomas "There are plenty of young men who buy them," said the girl. "Some take sweet violets, othere like the candied rose leaves, and some prefer pinks done in sugar." "What is the object of eating candie flowers? "To perfume the breath. All young society ladies carry perfumed sweets with them to the theatre and to parties, every-where they go, indeed. Some of these are tiny losenges put up in fancy vials They looked like homeopathic medi-cines—small sugar pills in all colors. There were violet bijous of a lovely lav-ender color, musk bijous, pink and pretty, and a lot of other sweets for the breath. "And the price?" "Oh, those are cheap enough; only 10 sents a bottle. Then there are the mixed lavors for the bonbo eres, the litle the Atlantic record. But the proof of navors for the bonbonnieres, the litle round boxes fastened to the corrage. Even the gentlemen aro beginning to use them instead of cloves and coffee to sweeten the breath."—Detroit Free Press. the pudding is not more in the eating than that of the ship in her actual sailing or steaming. Vessels built, so far as ap-

How to Split Paper.

friend. "Why, how can I do that?" "There are two ways of splitting a piece of paper. One is to iny the sheet of paper on a piece of ginss, souk it thoroughly with water and then press it smoothly all over the ginse. With a lit-tie care the upper half of the sheet can be peeled off, leaving the under half on the ginss. Let this dry and it will come off the ginss easily; of course the ginss must be perfectly clean. The second way is a better one, but it requires some good practice. Paste a piece of cloth or swong paper on each side of the sheet to be split. When it has thoroughly dried pull the two pieces of cloth apart sud-denly and violently. The paste can then be softened with water and the two halves of the sheet casily taken off the cloths."—New York Mail and Express.

A Ling's Name A Eleg's Nerse. The most gorgeously dressed woman at the court of Spain is the young king's nurse. She always wears a dress of rich black velvet, with broad bands of gold round the skirt, an apron of blue velvet, also trimmed with gold, and a black vel-vet bodice fastened with silver buttons. This budice is open in front over a che-mise of fine lawn. Round her neck also has five or six rows of coral beads, and upon her dark hair is arranged a hand-kerchief of rich silk. Her long earrings are also coral.—London Life.

Hone Deferred

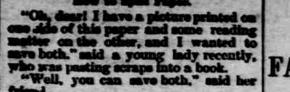
"Go to bed, sir, in the closet there." anid an enraged father to a son who had given him just cause of offense; "were it not that these gentlemen are present I would give you a sound whipping, but All kinds of Repairing done on you shall have it before breakfast tomorrow, certain." The little relad went to his crib with a heavy heart, and the enjoyments of the party continued until a late hour. Just when the party was about to break up, the closet door was quietly pulled back and the young of-fender put out his head, requesting that

the sentence might be put in execution "Father, would ye just gie me my liks this night, for I canna sleep without them?"-London Telegraph.

In Love With His Wife.

"What can I do to regain my hus-"What can I do to regain my hus-band's love?" writes Mrs. Carrie R. of "Shop opposite the "Tattersall," on Olive St., COLUMBUS. 26-m Toronto. She adds that seven years ago she was married under the most happy auspices, and, until six months since.

G·M·D



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Libby Morse was a slender, bright wed girl of 18. Job Lindley was the illage druggist, a quick, keen faced roung fellow, with a healthy glow on

They walked briskly along over the hard frozen winter roads, in the gray

"Were you getting anything at the store?" Job asked. "Have you any undles for me to carry?" Libby laughed bitterly. candle light."

"I was asking for letters," mid she There were none for me. I didn't much expect there would be. Luck don't come to me!"

"Luck?" Job looked at her in a perplexed way. I hope, Libby-I do hope you haven't been persuaded into buying ickets in the Breezetown lottery!" "Nonsense!" retorted Libby.

"Your uncle gives you all the spend ing money you want, don't he?" 'He gives me all I ask for," Libby answered-adding, within herself: "And little enough that is!"

"You're not discontented at living with him?"

"Not especially."

"Because, Libby, if you don't like i where you are"----

"Oh, Job, there comes Alice Markham!" hastily interrupted the girl. "Tve got a message for Alice. You'll excuse me, won't you? Good-by!"

Job Lindley stood puzzled, in the middle of the road, watching Libby's figure vanish against the yellow bar that till marked the spot where the sun had gone down half an hour ago.

"It's queer," said he. "I'm hanged if I understand it! Every time I get anywhere near that subject she slips away from me, exactly as if she understood what I was going to say. It's like try-ing to catch the waters of a running brook in one's hand. To me there's no girl in all Succothville like Libby Morse, and yet I can't for the life of me tell whether she cares for me or not?"

In the meanwhile Libby had joined Alice Markham, the young district school teacher, whose week it was, in "board ing around," to go to Mr. Morse's.

"Oh, Alice," said she, breathless with the haste she had made, "Tve had such an escape!

"Child, what on earth do you mean! said Miss Markham, who, though she was scarcely a month older than Libby, in actual time, had the dignity of at least thirty summers.

Perhaps it was as much owing to the responsibilities of her position as to natural temperament, but still it was there-the sober, charming sedateness of a young queen. "I think, Alice," said Libby, in a mys-

terious whisper, "that Job Lindley wants to ask me to marry him. I've just been at Billings' store!" walking with him." "Well-and if he does?"

"It's such nonsense," said Libby, slightly accelerating her swift, elastic

"I don't see that at all," said comp Alice. "Every girl is the better for a good, sensible husband."

"Fiddlesticks!" cried Libby. "As if girl with an ambition like me wanted to he tied down to life in the back parlor

behind a druggist's counter!"

Libby grasped by that imperfect light Alice could see the snow and crimson chasing each other across her face. They were already inside the little

would be called in these days "a finangate, and Libby caught at her compancier."-Lewiston Journal. ion's arm with nervous haste.

"With pleasure."

A Marriago Notice.

"Let us go upstairs to your room, Alice," she whispered. "There is always such a swarm of children in the keeping The Roumanian villages are by room, and one never can have a moment means as picturesque as the Bulgarian, which derive most of their beauty from to one's self. Besides, there is only that which derive most of their beauty from the trees and gardens by which they are surrounded, for every Bulgarian is by nathral instinct a gardener. In south-castern Wallachia and along the shores of the Danube the peasants live in holes lamp in the house, and I can't read by Side by side, in the school teacher's apartment, by the light of the flickering, strong scented kerosene lamp, Libby dug in the ground and roofed over with a rude thatch, but near Bucharest the

and Alice opened the letters. The first, whose envelope bore the houses are fairly built, whitewashed and covered with a thick thatch of cane, stamp of The Titusfield Literary Clarion, covered with a thick thatch of cane, which extends beyond the walls and forms a shady veranda supported by poles. I noticed that the walls of some of the houses were embel-lished with gayly painted pictures of flowers. The object of these adornments was not sesthetic, but strictly business like. It was practically the same as if a card were hung in the window bearing the inscription: "Young lady of mar-riageable age to be disposed of. Excel-lent references and adequate dowry. Inquire within." The convenience of this method of advertisement is indisputable. was brief enough. The editor regretted that Miss Morse's manuscript had proved unsuited to his columns, but would return it to her address on the receipt of sufficient postage stamps to defray the cost of transportation by mail. "There's an end of that!" cried Libby, passionately, tearing the letter in two

and flinging its fragments on the ground. The second was an elegantly written note on scented and monogramed paper Inquire within." The convenience of this method of advertisement is indisputable. A young Roumanian in search of a wife has only to take a stroll through his nafrom the secretary of the Woman's Barter establishment, stating that Miss Morse's kind favor, per the Rackawaxen has only to take a stroll through his na-tive village. In a quarter of an hour he ascertains how many eligible damaels are furnished by the community; inqui-ries follow, and very probably before evening he is suited to his fancy. En-glish people who are "shocked" by this practical system ought to form a society for the suppression of our own matrimo-nial journals.—Fortnightly Review. Railroad express, had been sampled, and had unfortunately proved to be below the standard which the establishment had set up. The box awaited her orders. and Mrs. Geraldus Geoffreys remained "It's all nonsensel" cried breathless

Libby. "Standard of excellence, indeed! It's all favoritism. There's a ring -I know there is! The whole thing

A Trick of Trade

While coming up Market street the other day, in the face of a sweeping rain, what was my astonishment upon

in the future. Most of his dupes, it was stated, had inclosed money, rings and photographs to him, but she was for-

tunately among the exceptions. Poor Libby! She burst into angry tears, with her head on Alice's shoulder. "Oh, Alice," she cried, "what a fool I have been!"

ought to be exposed through the news-

The third letter was brief enough.

hers truly, etc., etc.

papers."

And Miss Markham was endeavoring to console her, when Tommy came clattering up stairs to shout at the keyhole that "supper was ready, and marm had been frying flapjacks, and there was some real maple molasses on the table, better than that on the inside of the keg

mons; but Libby flung a hood over her head and rushed out into the cool night phia News.

"I couldn't speak to any one just now," she pleaded. "You'll keep my secret, Alice-won't you"

Just there at the gate stood Job Lindley, a black shadow against the starlight. "Libby!"

The great statesman pocketed \$1,000 in bills, gave \$500 to Choate, who was ef-fusive in his thanks, and kept the other \$500 himself. Daniel Webster, my son, was what would be called in these days "a finanistic services began the change.

THE VETERAN'S VIEW.

A veteran organist, who did not wish his name used because the church which employed him might object to his re marks, said:

complexion of a suit.

He Was Wrong.

asked for a letter. Remember it?"

Good-by."-Detroit Free Press.

The Atlantic Record

peared, exactly alike have showed wide

will illustrate the question of the double

terence in speed. The newer craft

The steamships have not yet done

day.

"Certainly."

"The disappearance of the churc choir, and the consequent disappearance of women from our church choirs, part of the Anglomania with which we have been afflicted for the last twenty years. It is English to have only boys and men in the choir, and so the ladies are absolutely too threadbare to wear any have to go. I can mention a dozen churches which held out for years against the boy choir craze, but have been obliged to give in. Zion church, Holy Trinity in Forty-second street, Calvary, and St. James in Madison avenue are all important churches that have ent adrift their mixed choirs within the sold to second hand dealers on Sixth. sent adrift their mixed choirs within the last three years and now employ boys. In the case of Calvary church there was particular hardship. Mr. Joseph Mosen-thal, who had been organist there for twenty-two years, had to leave when the change was made, because he was too old a man to adopt new ways. The con-gregation wanted a boy choir, and they have it. him the valet keeps the best for himself. of course, and manages to make considit is that so many young men earning small salaries can dress so fashionably and live honestly .- The Clothier.

"Whenever the boy choir comes in, number of lady singers lose their places. The salaries paid may not have been large, but they enabled a great many young women to live in this city while young women to live in this city while perfecting themselves as music teachers. Some of the most successful music teachers in the great cities of the north and west got their training here and sup-ported themselves by church engage-ments. The most successful organists, in resisting the demand for a boy choir, have been the Warrens, father and som-the first at St. Thomas' church and the latter at St. Bartholomew's. Go to Mr. George W. Warren, the veteran organ-ist of St. Thomas', and he will tell you how small is the field for young women who wish to make a living by church singing in New York."-New York Star.

"I do not." it. Remember?

64, 61, 58 and 65 feet respectively, vary-ing in length from 730 to 800 feet.—New York Home Journal.

A Bed Streek of Last.

screw. The principle has been success-ful in its application to smaller boats on rivers and in harbors. If it works well ceeded in becoming the regular family physician of the Westends, and now they have taken steps to render further employment of a doctor unnecessary, or in rough water it will largely revolutionize marine construction. So, as the romance of the "wet sheet" and the "flow-

"Ob what denomination are de chile?" asked an old colored preacher of a young couple who had brought an infant to him for baptism. "Sah!" said the young father, evidently

perplexed by the word "denomination." "I axed you ob what denomination de chile war," repeated the minister, a little

housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally. "Favorite Pre-scription" is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

The new Catholic church at Bellwood

has been christened St. Peter's. Never Give Up. If you suffer with asthma, bronchitis or any other disease of the throat or lungs, nothing can surprise you more than the rapid improvement that will follow the use of SANTA ABIE. If you HEAD are troubled with catarrh, and have tried other medicines, you will be unable to express your amazement at the

marvelous and instantaneous curative powes of CALIFORNIA CAT-R-CURE. These remedies are not secret com ounds, but natural productions of California. Sold at \$1.00 a package, three for \$2.50, and guaranteed by

Sins are not known till they be acted.

Consumption Surely Cured. To THE EDITOR-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street. New York.

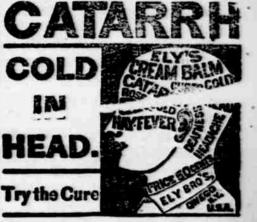
master absent, and the house The

An Absolute Cure. The ORIGINAL ABIETINE OIN's MENT is only put up in large two-ounce tin boxes, and is an abscirte care for old sores, burns, wounds, chapped hands and all kinds of skin eruptions. Will positively cure all kinds of piles. Aak for the ORIGINAL ABITINE OINTMENT

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splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stiffee, sprains, all swolen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by C. B. Stillman, druggist, Co umbus. 6-1y

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RE FOR

member A writer in The Liverpool Mercury-a captain of the mercantile marine-has taken great pains to take what are prob-"Probably not, as I am of no great ably the most careful observations as to the height of ocean waves in a gale which have ever been recorded. He made them consequence. I now desire to ask your pardon. Will you forgive me?" have ever been recorded. He made them during a voyage round Cape Horn and to do it he went up in the main rigging, to get, if possible, the top of the wave coming up astern in a line of sight from the mast to the horizon at the back. The reason he selected the main-mast was this, that as a rule it is nearly amidships and when the sea is running the sea ahead and from aft lifts the two ends forming a hollow smid-"Of course." "Thanks. I believed you would. You see, I expected a letter from my aunt. None came. She couldn't write one. She was dead. See? Therefore, how could I get one? I take it back. I apologize. I was wrong. Shake." "That's all right." "Thanks. I'll-never do it again. This is an honest postoffice. I was wrong.

running the sea ahead and from aft lifts the two ends, forming a hollow amid-ships (the actual foot of the wave below the mean draught equal to the sight ele-vation) and the observer necessarily is above the true height. It was a difficult operation, but the captain obtained some good observations, making the height of the waves on the mast. On measuring the distance from them to the main the distance from these to the mai draught he found them to be as follows

Philadelphia Doctor (despondently)-Just my luck. I have only recently suc

At first he gave me evanive answers, but finally he became confidential and said: "That is one of the very best advertise-ments I ever had. When it rains I put out the 'clear' flag, and when it is clear vice versa. People passing along the street and noticing the apparent mistake come into the store and tell me about it. That is when my clerks get in their work, and there are faw days when they do and there are few days when they do not sell from one to five more suits than

better than that on the inside of the keg at Billings' store!" Alice went down. She knew that it would give mortal offense to Mrs. Morse's housewifely pride to neglect this sum-

"Do I marry many people who have been divorced?" repeated a well known clergyman to a reporter. "It depends entirely," he continued, "on the cause

A Double Wedding. entirely," he continued, "on the chase for which the divorce was granted. I follow the scriptural injunction. "By the way," he went on, "I heard

The third letter was brief enough. It was from a well known lawyer in New York stating to Miss Elizabeth Morse that her communication, together with numerous others, had been found among the effects of a notorious swindler, who had fled from justice about a week pre-viously. It was returned to ter, with a well meant warning to avoid such traps in the future. Most of his dupes, it was on its face. My curiosity was aroused, and I decided to learn, if possible, what object the proprietor could have in al-lowing it to remain there. I entered the store and asked him the question plainly. At first he gave me evasive answers, but

of the cost of advertising. The anter in set who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the in-formation he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in ad-vertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changer easily arrived at by cor-respondence. He editions have been insued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for 10 cents. Write to GEO. F. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU. "AGENERAL Printing House Sq.). New York. of a rather strange marriage which took place a few nights since. At a house in the northwest there was a double wed-ding. One of the couples were elderly and staid and the bride had been divorced for other than scriptural causes. Her son was the bridegroom in the younger pair. A Methodist minister, whom I won't name, but of whose church the old mearly so. Wife-Why, my dear, what have they was all that he said, but the one sinks below the ocean horizon, science renews the charm and mystery.-Brook The parents looked at each other in evident confusion for a moment; then the father stammered out: "I-I-doesn't know what yo' mean by 'denomination,' word was so full of devotion, allegiance, "Ah, I haven't told you!" cried exultender appreciation, that Libby stoppe done? lyn Eagle. "They have bought a filter."-Phila-111 22 ant Libby, dancing up and down until involuntarily. Origin of the Menu. It was a healing balm to har feet sounded like tiny cas ONSUMPTION "Houh, yo' don't?" replied the preacher, scornfully. "Well, den, I'll simplify is 'cordin' to yo' ign'ance so yo' kin under-stand it: Are de chile a boy or a gal chile?"-Youth's Companion. spirit and wounded pride. Here is another custom of the ancien against the frozen ground. "But I have The Dog and the Becs. "I was coming to ask you to and one in which we can see the origin Swope's Corners with me to sight, "said he. "There's to be a concert there, and -but is anything the matter, Libby?" he asked, checking himself in mid-er-planation. "Yes, Job, I should like to go," said Libby. "It's very good of you to ask ma." "But you're in some sort of trouble, Libby?" exclaimed Job. "You've been crying? Has your uncle been cross to you? Because, Libby, you need at for in the new sould up together. The divorce were more liberal than those of their pastor. A few revenings alose the two couples and the two preachers stood up together in the same room. The two services were read ask for in vain. It may sound abrupt to you, this love story of mins, hut Sta been tranbling on my lips every time the service 'New Departure. A dog, being annoyed by bees, ran, quite accidentally, into an empty barrel lying on the ground, and, looking out at an ambition-two or three of them! Swope's Corners with me to-night," said he. "There's to be a concert there, and of our menu cards. Each guest, as soon as he had settled upon his couch, was Shall I tell you what they are, Alice?" "If you can leave off fitting along like OURES ASTHMA. COUCHS, handed a paper upon which was written a will-o'-the-wisp, certainly," said Alice, twining one arm around Libby's slender the bung hole, addressed his tormentors the name of every article to be served at the feast and in the order in which it was A Clover Salarman. "Ten, madam, it is rather costly. You see it was made for the Duchess of Tweedledum by special order, and it was so small she could never get it around her wrist. We have had it three years, and have never found any one but you who could wear it." "Did you say it is \$8,000 Well, I guan I will take it."-Jewellers' Weskly. Ano Au DISEASES . THROAT CHEST young waist. "Well, you see," explained Libby, lowering her voice to a confidential mys-"Had you been temperate, stinging me to be served-a convenient, if not an in-dispensable custom; indeed, in the presonly one at a time, you might have got a good deal of fun out of me. As it is, you ent day we would be apt to look upon LUNGS-Sold on GunANIE tery, although there were only the frost have driven me into a secure retreat; for the omission as barbarous, for what could brightened stars and the yellow rim of light above the western woods to over-hear her communication, "Uncle Thomas Send for circular, \$1 per lette 3 pr 2. I can snap you up as fast as you come in be more so than to keep a man of modthrough the bung hole. Behold the folly erate gastronomic capacity in ignorance of some coming delicacy, and thus allow him, in the dark, to crowd it out with ABLETINE MED! CO. OROVILLE CAL Whe cod liver on nperate zeal." hear's been very successful with his you? Because, Libby, you needn't stay a another day under his roof unless you? ALIFORNIA When he had concluded, he awaited a ID HYPOPHOSPHUVES reply. There wasn't any reply; for the bees had never gone near the bung hole; they went in the same way as he did, and made it very warm for him. farm of late, and as he has nine children Almost as Palatable as I A Common Wint of his own, he naturally feels as if I were a burden to him. And he hints that I Be disgrated that it can be taken Spectral, and contactioned by the sees statistics descent, when the pictur of many is filterated; and by the com-bianting of the cill with the hyperpice-bianting of the cill with the hyperpice-Brown-See here, teamster, I don't aght to be doing something for myself. low what can a girl do for herself in want you to bring gravel and clay and bowlders to fill up this laws with. Highief Despension Bridge. At Fribourg, in Switzerland, a suspen The lesson of this fable is that one canbeen trembling on my lips every time I've seen you for three months." othville but go out to service or the factory or take in plain sev-Teauvius' New Dep noter-What th' dickens does yet not stick to his pure reason while quarsion bridge is thrown is thrown over the gorge of Gotteron, which is \$17 feet above the valley. The structure is very light and graceful, and is hy far the ioftiest true suspansion bridge over built. Vesuvius has lately been very active. It has been rapidly throwing up a new reling with bees.-Ambrose G. Bierce. want, then? It was a strange, short wooing, but to as a fink pe G MOLE THE ONLY-Brown-Oh, nothing, only the earth. when they came into the noisy, cheerful house room, Libby had promised to be honest Job's wife. in pastily while taking it. The Babbins, who have a story for everything, my that before Jacob men never meened but once, and then imme-diately died. They assure us that Patri-arch was the first who died a natural dath, before him all men died by speceone of eruption about thirty to forty Yankes Blade. Not much else, I must confess," mid BOOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by BY WAIL vards to the southwest of the original Miss Markham. Stan me Cincular tynicians to be the Finest and Best propa-tion in the world for the rollef and cure of CATARRE me, and the finance across the crater "Well," pursued Libby, "I don't fancy y of these three roads to a livelihood. The New Shade. Aunt (who is entertaining Miss Breasy, of Chicago)—That is a beautiful dress you have on, Geraldine, and the shade The failure of her faninatic an ay of these three reads to a paths for lane towards the west-couthwest is in-BIETINE MED CON OR OVILLE CAL A Now Predigy. An infant pianist, who has just res EAL DEBILITY, WASTIN had luckily driven her into sing in size and is richer in acid emagent. Pro been studying up the regen, Allen, and Pro written a love anations. It is possible, therefore, that an eruption may take pince scon on that side of the some, since the visat tends to shift along the fissure pointing in that his fifth year, has appeared on the sau-sical horizon of St. Petersburg. His in-terpretation of Chopin is said to be some AND E haven of a good man's love. ing: the memory of which was ordered to be preserved in all nations by a com-mail of every prince to his subjects to Miss Breasy (complemently)-Yes; it is a new Chicago shade, called the "pig's more."-Life. "I have got my own love story now," the mid to Alice Markham. "Better TTAA COLDS and CHROMC COUC DOWTY & BECHER. lied by the H. T. CLARS Dans Co. offered by The Till than all the Dustances and Ophelies the act of meeting. that the editor of The Thursdeld Library direction .- New York World.