## LOVE ME LOVE MY DOG.

inheritance, having come down to him from Wentworth-of thesame -when the latter had been ordered away.

Caldwell went into Wentworth's quarrate of remuneration.

ally exasperating. For six months he to look after the bodily comfort of his think that his head will for the future served Caldwell in singleness of pur- master. pose, having in that time been incapacilate to sit up and keep logs on the andirons that the rooms might be warm duty too arduous, provided it served

Caldwell's ends. Blackstone, seeing the excellence of Duffy, departed from the strict code of Caldwell, looked up to his face with bonesty in the matter of servants which governs the army, and made overtures te the model striker. Blackstone had no business to do it, and Duffy knew it, and a fine inscrutable grin came upon his Hibernian mouth.

Blackstone had said, with an assumption of offhandedness: "Duffy, Having due regard for his employ-

er's credit in the world, he answered calmly: "Twinty dollars, sor." "Get out!" said Blackstone. "Yes, sor," rep!ied Duffy.

"I want to know the truth, not lies "Ye'd best ask the liftinant, sor.

disremember." "He works you deuced hard." "Does he, then?"

"My man is no good. Suppose you to all hours for me." not pleasing.

"What do you think of it, Duffy?"

Upon this Blackstone went away. and Duffy saluted him respectfully. In it must be said that it was only partial intoxication which could have led

tion toward a soldier. tion to Caldwell, because he knew it Kin ye let me hev a bit?"

would make trouble between the two was not of the mildest-had several sary to get it. quarrels on his hands as it was. The lieutenant fell into the habit of

keeping the striker up very late, night after night, so Duffy inspected his pockets several times in succession while Caldwell was sleeping as soundly



as if justice had been the soporific, and not, as was the case, sutler's that sometimes there was much loose change and again almost nothing, that his master was playing too much at cards. There was nothing to be done. Duffy did not consider that his dpties delicate mesh somewhat resembling a as striker included the moral guidance spider's web. A curious little white ef his superior. He reflected that it would be a good thing if Caldwell should get married, only then he, Duffy, would very likely lose his place. So he sat up night after hight and it

Just at this period there c me tinto Duffy's life a yellow and white dog. in a reasonable distance of a pretty Exactly why it should have wandered mouth. If the veil is white the spider to the door upon one wet and freezing and fly are black, and vice versi. This night when Duffy was in a particularly might truly be called the allegorical weary frame of mind, and where it | veil, assuming the face to be young and came from, he never knew. It was innocent, looking at the world beyond well after midnight, and Duffy was with wondering eyes. The old-time sprawled in a leather chair of the troop useful fashion of gathering the ends sadder's manufacture, dozing with both and front, making the veil fit comfortn, when there came a scratch- ably around the face, has been quite ing at the door. Duffy thought it was done away with. Instead, it is allowed the lieutenant trying to find the knob. to hang loose and fall. It had never been so bad as that yet, nevertheless the striker went and pened the door, to be rewarded by the sight of an extremely small and will be the colossal bridge of pink marmiserable dog, with piteous eyes.

a soldier loves nothing on earth or in be built entirely of the famous pink beaven as he does a cur, so Duffy called marble which abounds in Knox county. the dog in and warmed it and fed it and It will be 1,600 feet long, and the span watched it with satisfaction beaming of the main arch will be 240 feet, which all over his face. It was spotted and is said to be twenty feet longer than cirty and wounded and woefully thin, the longest span in the world. The but Daffy took it to his heart. He height of the center arch above the ment three nights before the are, no water will be 105 feet. The roadway ser lonely, contentedly trying to will be fifty feet in width. and a name for that dog. At last he feed to call it "Bessie," after the ach-admired daughter of the comrd for the entire inappropriate-

of the name. er be had settled this to his satments in the creature. "Here, Bes-minate the ground squirrels, which aned boy. Set up now, set up. Can't nually destra grain and other crops wet up? Well, then, give us your in that region here, paw, paw, now. Can't you hundred your paw? Well, then, lie down; charge—down, lie down, down.

in teaching Bessie these and many oth-UFFY WAS THE er tricks, until he was the most accomplished dog in all the garrison and

greatly beloved at the barracks. Dufand was looked fy was a little annoyed about the com-up in the light of ment the inappropriate name called forth, but he insisted that it was as good as another, and the incongruity was soon lost in Bessie's popularity. Caldwell saw the dog only on rare occasions. It stayed in its master's room, and slept on his bed, and waxed fat in retirement. He had spoken to it several times, but otherwise took no noters at once, and found Duffy rubbing tice of its existence, which secretly

up a pair of his ex-master's discarded riled Duffy. But Caldwell was preocboots, with a view of using them him- cupied, and not quite himself. He came self. He liked the man's looks and he home a good deal the worse for wine liked the condition of the vacated quar- one night, and Bessie, being in his way, ters, with their slate-gray painted got a kick that sent him crouching to woodwork, so he took the quarters and his master's side. Caldwell might far agreed to take Duffy at a striker's usual better have kicked Duffy; however, the striker understood and sympathized Duffy entered promptly upon his du- with the lieutenant's condition. He ties, and was entirely satisfactory. He himself could never have kicked a dog, had no incumbrances in the way of even after pay-day, but all men are not family or sweethearts, and he was alike; so Duffy petted Bessie and shut faithful to a degree that was occasion- him up in his own room, and returned

This-considering the wine-was tated only six days; that is, for forty- pardonable; but the next offense could eight hours after each of the paymas- not be condoned. It occurred in broad ter's visits; and Caldwell, knowing the daylight and Caldwell was sober. He ways of strikers, made no objection. had been having an explanation with Duffy slept uproariously in his room, the commanding officer, and that genand Caldwell made his own fires and tleman had made reflection upon some brushed his own clothes and went with of the lieutenant's fast growing habits unblacked boots. In the interim, no that had exasperated the already overhour was too early for rising, none too worried junior almost beyond endurance. He strode into his quarters and found Duffy, who was not expecting and cheerful for the "leftinant," no him, dividing his attention between Bessie's charms and the buckle of his master's belt. Now, Bessie's disposition inclined him to forgive; he ran to soft, affectionate eyes, and put his little paws, one yellow and one white, upon his knee. Caldwell did not dare to kick the commandant, but he kicked Bessie-and broke the yellow paw. It

> to greet him. Duffy bandaged the paw, and in time it grew well. But Duffy hated Caldwell with the most dangerous of hatreds-a silent and a waiting one. Caldwell's habits did not improve.

was the one always held out to Duffy

His fondness for whisky, whether good or bad, continued. He had good whisky in his room, and Duffy knew it, for he belonged to the old school of strikers who do not look upon cigars or liquor as private property.

One day, after Bessie's foot was well, Duffy went to get a drink, because his come to me. You won't have to sit up spirits were low. There was very little whisky in the decanter, barely-half a Duffy only smiled, but the smile was glassful, and an idea suddenly flashed into the striker's mind. Caldwell was officer of the day. He never started "I niver think, sor. The liftinant to make the rounds without taking tays I'm to do as I'm told and not enough liquor to keep him warm, and Duffy knew it and saw his revenge laid

The striker took Bessie for a walk justice to the officer's common sense, over to the hospital, to show the steward the mended paw.

"Say!" said Duffy, "I've got the him to place himself in such a posi- toothache. I didn't sleep none last night. Hev ye got some-what's that Duffy did not repeat the conversa- ye give me once? Laudanum, was it?

"Why, yes; I guess so," the steward men, and Caldwell-whose disposition answered, and went into the dispen-"Shall I take all that?" inquired the striker with sweet simplicity.

"Lord! no, man. Put some on cotton and stick it in the tooth." "Oh! And what wud it do to me if I

wuz to swallow it? Wud it kill me?" "No, there ain't enough for that. It would put you pretty fast asleep, though.' "Oh!" said Duffy again.

Then Bessie went through his tricks for the steward, and trotted back home at his master's beels. That night Caldwell finished the

whisky in the decanter, and grumbled that the sutler was selling him viletasting stuff, then started off a little while afterward to make his rounds. The next day he was under arrestfor drunkenness on duty. And Duffy, who had, with well-play-

ed reluctance, given some of the most damaging testimony in regard to Caldwell's habits at the court martial. which dismissed the latter, said goodby to the disgraced man with a sparkle -which was not of tears-in this eyes; whisky, and he judged, from the fact ant the right paw." Which was the and he told Bessle to give the "leftinyellow one?-San Francisco Argonaut.

The very latest in veils is a large, speck like a fly near the left eye and on the right, close by the mouth, is an arrangement of spots which might easily be mistaken for a spider. This veil is bordered with a little narrow edge of Honiton lace, and two love knots with-

Bridge of Pink Marble. A thing of beauty and a joy forever ble over the Tennessee river at Knox-Now, Duffy was only a soldier, and ville. It will cost \$1,000,000, and will

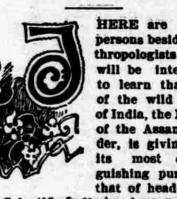
> An inti-squirrel convention is to be held in Spokane, Wash., which will be attended by delegates from all county coards in eastern Washington. The purpose of the convention is to make n to the value of several

you charge? Well, then, speak, at Indianapolis have wintered very sie, sp-e-a-k, speak now, cheaply and comfortably on a flatboat But Bessie could only which they took possession of last fall

and come when called. So the solace of THE HEAD-HUNTERS, standing where all the remaining coun-

OF BRITISH INDIA.

Nagas and Was.



thropologists who will be interested of the wild tribes of India, the Nagas, of the Assam border, is giving up most distinguishing pursuitthat of head-hunt-

ing. Scientific India has been put into a ferment over the fact, which comes assured on the authority of Prof. Peal. the well-known English ethnologist. The mere Anglo-Indian will reloice to be all the safer on his shoulders, and will probably bless the spirit of progress for having touched the Nagas and led them into paths of virtue. The anthropologist, on the other hand, will ters of Borneo are conforming to the i more peaceful pursuits of civilization. they have not been emancipated entirely, but still go about when the spirit and the ceremonial attached to the moves them and cut off each other's "placing" of the prize is quite elaborheads with all the cheerful bloodthirsti- ate. It is first of all put in a basket or ness that has characterized them and thatched cover and is then hung up their ancestors during untold genera- in a tree or perched on the top of a

The Naga country does not exceed

CELEBRATING THERETURN FROM A SUCCESSFUL MAN HUNT.

ders for the sake of the trophies. Any is carried away and set up in the fatal

between the Disang and Dekhu rivers, tribe, but travelers in the region being

and extending through the hill country | scarce and luck being occasionally

as far as the boundaries of Manipur against the young warriors, it is some-

and Cachar. In the group there are times a difficult matter to add the requi-

who are on the let-brotherly-love con- it is permitted to purchase the article

tinue principle generally at war with from neighboring tribes, who have to

each other. The facial tattoo marks resort to measures which betray a cer-

are identical, though the dialects vary tain lack of commercial confidence in

slightly. In the matter of dress, arms, the Was in order to retain their own

houses, customs, etc., the Nagas appear | heads on their shoulders, and at the

to be identified with the Battaks in same time to insure the equivalent in

Sumatra, with the better known hun- silver. The prices run from two rupees

ters of the human head in Formosa and weight of silver for the head of a lem

Bornec, with the African skull-taker to a couple of hundred for unusual or

and with their now extinguished fashionable heads; and judging from

brethren of Australia. It is said they the whole range of prices there would

still preserve their totems or tribal seem to be a good chance for an enter-

Scott, superintendent of the Northern head-hunters are those of Borneo,

mines, once sent a regiment of 3,000 | just to show they have grit in them.

subjugated them and cut them all to not particularly critical, for something

pieces. Since that time the Wa Hai like half the number of heads taken

experience of Mr. Scott. He tells that every self-respecting native has

pass, is an avenue of skulls referred to The custom is found among the can-

Not very far away from the Naga the business.

Naturally most honor is accorded to

those skulls which are acquired by the

prowess of individual members of the

site number to the grove by the most

nonored mode of acquisition, and then

prising man to make a fortune out of

The practice of offering human head

as a propitiatory sacrifice to the har-

vest god is, of course, not peculiar to

the Was. Perhaps the most notorious

whose general practice of disposing

them around the village is identical

with that of the Was. Among the

Nagas, too, much the same incentive

exists-that is, the heads are offered

to the gods, but teminine caprice is

said to be one of the prime incentives.

If the young women of the tribe did not

chaff the young men because they had

not earned their tattoo marks, then

the young men would probably not get

wild and go out and cut off a few heads

It looks as if the young women were

are those of their own sex and of chil-

dren. Among the Djaks the head is

more of a personal trophy than among

the Was, and in addition to the disposal

of important skulls in a conspicuous

line at the entrance of the village,

choice collection ranged round his own

devoted scientist contemplating the grove.

study of the head-hunters in situ can

do so under favorable auspices on a

group located slightly north of Patkal,

remething like forty-six villages divid-

ed into eight or ten distinct sub-tribes.

people given to the hobby of head-col-

lecting. Not much was known about

the Was until a year ago, when Mr.

crament, made the journey to their ter-

a deposed Tsawha, who had been giv-

ing trouble in Moughan. Some very

strange stories have been floating

about India and Burmah for many

years regarding the Was. The coun-

try has been, to Burmah especially, a

land of mystery and fable and romance.

and it is on record in the annals of the

kingdom of Ava, that the Burmese, at-

tracted by rumors of wonderful gold

men to subjugate the Was, who instead

have had an unenviable reputation for

their depravity, their fairy lake, and

especially their nakedness and their

This reputation is borne out by the

outside every village, though not neces-

sarily at any special point of the com-

their ferocity, their masses of pure gold

ritory as a diversion to the pursuit of

the skull can rest.

teeth and empty eye-sockets show, and liberal libations of roast hog and poceat other times the whole skull grins a poce. persons besides an- horrible ghastly smile. These head Among some of the more advanced posts are very trippingly called "Tak Kachin tribes inhabiting the country Heng," or "K'rawng Ngai," and there | round about the wild Was, the offering round bundred.

One purpose which they fulfill is to add some skulls to the pathway every year if the crops are to be good. February and March are the busiest months, but there is no "close season." The heads of distinguished and pious men and strangers are the most efficaclous, and bearing this in mind, it is no wonder that no traveler prior to Mr. Scott ever contrived to return. When he came to know all about the be glad to learn that, though the Indian | tribe it was a matter of wonder to that first-cousins of the ferocious head-hun- gentleman that he and his party contrived to do so.

The acquisition of a head is sufficient justification for widespread rejoicing. bamboo until it ripens and bleaches.

Then comes the dedication day, when, twenty miles square and it speaks vol- to the accompaniment of the village umes for the energy of the inhabitants gong—a huge log of wood hollowed out that the past forty years should have with a narrow slit in the side and seen upward of twelve thousand mur- beatch with wooden mallets-the skull

try is cleared for cultivation. The un- enough to gratify the individual owner THE GREAT SAVAGE CANNIBALS

dergrowth is rank, and these avenues and make his friends envious—the obare usually in deep shade. Here there ject has nothing to do with the propiare rows of posts, all in one line—not tiation of any particular god, but only on both sides of the path-decked with the manes of the dead chief himself, human skulls. A niche is cut in the who is supposed to stand guard from back of the post with a ledge on which his coign of vantage over the destinies of the tribe, and who is prevented from There is a round hole in front, going asleep and allowing these same through which sometimes only the destinies to look after themselves by

> to learn that one is never a village so poor that it has of human heads and human bodies to not a dozen of them, while some that the gods has ceased, and the god of Mr. Scott encountered numbered a harvest has to content himself with the ornaments and garments of the females -to whom possibly they eventually redrive away the timid shans, but the turn. The transition from heads to orprimary purposes is sacrificial. The naments is more simple than it looks. harvest god of the Was still demands | First men's heads are indispensable. human heads, and it is necessary to Then with the growth of a spirit of scepticism women's heads are considered good enough. Finally, when women are too scarce to be, as it were, an unfailing source of supply, it is not considered a reflection on a warrior's courage or skill if he goes out and purchases heads for himself. The head is the main thing. It is preferable to be obtained in war-but obtained it must

> > THE FORGOTTEN ORATOR. But the Managing Editor Had for Montont Lost His Name-

"Say." sallied the managing editor of the St. Louis Star, coming out of his sanctum with his brows knitted. "I know the name, but I can't for my life recall it. What was this fellow's name that made such a stir in the world some time ago? He was quite famous as an oartor."

"Demosthenes," suggested the literary editor, with a profound look. "No. I'm speaking of modern times. know his name as well as I do yours. He went through Texas while here and left without accomplishing any-

thing." "Was it Huntington?" asked the "No," shouted the editor, "You know

was a very prominent person, and he went down very suddenly." "Possibly it was McGinty," said the elleged funny man of the paper.

The editor glared at this remark, and the funny man began to have visions of a note on his desk in the morning. "This man," continued the editor, whose name I can't remember, was

an Irishman and was considered the best man in the republic. He was-" the sporting editor. "O'Brien Moore, "Never mind, gentlemen," said the managing editor, "taxing your stupen-

dous intellects any further. I have thought of the name myself. Corbett -James J. Corbett-is the name I was trying to recall." And the staff said "Oh!" and the

wheels went on grinding.

Half-Dollar Horses.

Several carloads of horses that startwere stopped at Shoshone, Idaho, by the owners, and the horses were taken from the care and sold for fifty cents apiece. This was more profitable than to pay the heavy freight bill with what the horses would have brought in Ken-

PLATING PAPER DISHES.

most entirely by compression. Heavy Whalen quickly laid her plans for explungers fitted with correctly shaped ecution. Donning a suit of her husflanges are forced upon flat sheets of band's clothes, she made herself into

resemble china, silver, etc. If the or- self, she decided upon the cornomer dinary methods were used the plated which was then the name of her boy, paper dishes would cost more than the and had been that of his father before old kind, so the new enamel is made him-Thomas McCarthy,

into a large tank.

Paper dishes plated or enameled in this way are both cheap and lasting and the enamel does not crack.

SOUTHWEST BREEZES.

sermon by preaching too long. There is no higher praise for a

The trouble with cute children is, they soon outgrow it, and become im-No man is really unlucky unless he

depot to wait for it. Thousands of people would appreclate sympathy and help who never ask for it, and never get it.

Paderewski Hair Tonic. to thoughts of tracking rabbits.

that they abuse their kin to him. The martyrs among women are nearticularly well by their men folks. The women can always depend upon this: that a man at his meals will ask

for something that is not on the table. It would be pleasanter living in the world if there were not so many fools in it, but more difficult to make a living. There never was a man who would die for a woman, and never a man who has not said he would do it cheerfully. objects were worshiped by the ancient When the average woman attends a pagans, but this spirit showed that they

triumph over a lot of unprincipled old man.-Rev. F. Malone. in the euphonious language of the peo- nibal tribes of the South Seas. In some There is only one thing for a man to of the eye remains there an appreciable first place and, secondly, that it was ple as the On Gau Pong Kau. These of the islands it is not the heads of do when he finds himself married to a time. This is the reason why a torch worth a good many dollars to its posgroves are conspicuous from a long dis- strangers but only those of defunct woman who enjoys spending money, swung rapidly seems to be a circular his bright curious eyes and conducted on the co-operative plan. tance. They consist of strips of the chiefs that are allowed the distinction and that is to learn to enjoy earning figure. primeval jungle, huge forest trees left of being placed on a pedestal. Here, it.-From the Southwest.

IN HER HUSBAND'S CLOTHES. SHE SOUGHT HER BOY. 8

of the services of a native crane to care for their poultry, and also, in the place She Registered as "Thomas McCarthy, of collies or shepherd dogs, used by Saller Age 46"-Sought Long for a North Americans or Europeans, to guard Runaway Lad. But She Found Him.



ing of which Williamsport was a factor, as an entry on the docket in the police office will show, says

stately merch, but they culiven themsurprise Night Captain Worrall and his force of patrolmen to learn that one night in December last they entertained a woman lodger who wore the habiliments of a man, slept on the floor in the tramps' bunk room and gave her selves by running for their flight is so name as a man-a sailor, by the way, weak, according to Schomburgk, that just on a little voyage inland for the when they attempt to fly over a body benefit of "his health."

medium stature, stoke with an Irish save themselves by swimming. When brogue and was not averse to wearing alarmed they utter the peculiar cry a sandy moustache on her feminine lip which has obtained for them their when it became necessary to make her name of trumpeters. The sound is disguise more complete than did just something like that produced by a perder nightly into the city hall the officers cannot recall this particular individual who called on the evening of

became abusive and drove the boy from home. Before marrying Whalen his wife was a Mrs. McCorthy, and it was a happy life that she and her "Oh, I know who you mean," said first husband led. Their only boy had been christened Thomas, after his father, and he was the joy of the househis wife by saying that she yet had the lad to help her. Two years afterward Mrs. McCarthy married Philip Whalen, at Cleveland. As stated, matters in the new household were for

But the best part of the story is that she succeeded in doing just what she started out to do-she found her son tion beyond making a collection of dis- she will get a divorce from her husband, then she and Tommy can live together in peace. She still has the suit of clothes that accompanied her "dat dey will git dis heah new photoon her trip through Pennsylvania for graph trick so fine by sammer dat man

by Tom Hughes and his English asso- an enthusiastic yachtsman and is one 148 clates, which was so extensively of the leading spirits in a London yacht written up a dozen years ago and then | club. Some barber is losing the chance to forgotten, is again enjoying a tentfancy of very young men lightly turns | being worked for all there is fa it. | ute. Some of the unlucky English colonists | A censpicuous victim of literary am-Most people's crowning proof that who put their little all into the original bition appears in the personality of they regard a man as a good friend, is cuterprise may realize something on Lieut. Krafft of the Garman army, who their investments, but the chances are has been deprived of his rank because that many of their successors will have his book, entitled "Brilliant Misery." ly always women who are treated par- nothing to show for theirs but empty caused talk distanteful to the emperor. holes in the ground. The Standard Cil | The Rev. Baring-Gould, the nevelist,

A Supreme Being. False gods, idols, the sun, and other it by the hour." play, she wants to see a noble youth | believed in a being higher than mortal | the spelling of his name, so as to make

An image impressed upon the retina it was a fine Norwegian name in the

VENEZUELA'S SHEFHERD BIRD. Is Called the Yakamik and Takes Good

Care of Domestic Animais.

The natives of Venezuela and adjoin-

river Amazon often avail themselves

zuela and British Guiana. The birds

never leave the forest unless shot or

captured. They travel about in flocks

ries, fruits and insects upon which they

selves from time to time by leaping up

into the sir, executing eccentric and

fantastic waltzes and striking the most

absurd and preposterous attitudes. If

pursued they endeavor to save them-

of water of any considerable width they

by children on New Year with their

trumpets. The vakamiks usually de-

subsist. Their usual gate is slow and

ing countries on the north side of the

Slept in Williamsport City Hall, Where



the Popular Science News. This re-N Obio newspaper markable bird, which the Indians call of recent date yakamik, is found in a wild state in the told an interesting great ferests that lie between the story, in the maknorthern coasts of South America and the Amazon river, particularly in Vene-

Williamsport Grit. It will probably

As the story goes this woman was of are often obliged to drep upon it and

Dec. 13, registering as follows: "Thomas posit their eggs in a hollow in the John Stauffer. McCarthy, aged 46, sallor, Philadel- ground, often at the foot of a tree. nest generally contains ten ergs, of a in the Ohio newspaper, referred to low their methers as soon as they are Philip Whalen, whose mission it was to The yakamiks are very readily tamed, find her son, who had left home be- and prove very valuable servants to cause of his stepfather's ill treatment the Indians, who demesticate them, and and for whom the mother werried un- as they are courageous and will proself and she then started out to find her every risk to themselves, even dogs are Authorized Capital of it wasn't. The man I'm speaking of boy. The story declares that the poor obliged to yield to their authority. weman's life had been made miserable. They may be trusted with the care of by her worthless husband, who wanted a flock of sheep or domestic fewls, and to live without work, expecting his every morning will drive the ducks and wife and stepson-the latter aged 10 poultry to their feeding places, and; years-to carn the livelihood. Because carefully collecting any stragglers, obey the voice of its master, follows welcomes his return, and is extremely hold. When McCarthy died he cheered utmost fury, and attacking it with presents itself regularly during meals. from which it chases all domestic ani-

escape the wrath of his stepfather and who might aspire to a favorable notice to seek his fortune in the wide, wide from the family. It appreciates faworld. Two weeks later Tom wrote vers in the same proportion as it is from Pittsburg, saying that he was jealous of sharing them with others and ed from Oregon for Kentucky recently working his way eastward. Before manifests joy and affection by the most leaving Cleveland he had been em- extravagant capers and gesticulations. ployed in a rolling mill, and his moth- When the animals of which it has er calculated that he would naturally charge are shut up for the night, the drift into cities and towns where this vakamik tousts upon some shed or tree sert of industry was in operation. hear at hand, to be ready to take his Yearning for her boy made Mrs. place as keeper as soon as they are let Whalen sick at heart. She thought out in the morning. One quality that more of the lad than she did of her makes it valuable is its sense of loca-Machinery for shaping plates, dishes cided to find her boy. She was fearless, may wander with the flocks or herds it and other ware from paper pulp has physically strong and possessed an en- guards, it never fails to find its way been introduced into this country suc- durance of steel, which, backed by the home at night, driving before it all the cessfully. The dishes are shaped al- Celtic determination to win, Mrs. creatures intrusted to his care.

Same Good Old "Jack." the pulp and as the outer rim of each a robust-looking "man," then, without there stands a house between whose flange is fitted with cutting devices a bidding her husband adieu, much less walls is hidden a quart bottle of the plate is cut, shaped, compressed and telling him of her queer mission, Mrs. purest apple-jack. The bottle has ready for baking at one operation. Whalen went off on her search for rested there for thirty-nine years, and A new feature in the business is a Thomas. Naturally enough, when it has, according to the story told, eleven process of plating the paper dishes to came to choosing a name for her new years more to stay. When the house was built, thirty-nine years ago, a quart bottle was filled with "jack" and tightly scaled and plastered in the wall by a man who had the house built. The bottle is not to be taken from its dark re-For more than two months Mrs. Defective cocoons, or those contain- Whalen, with her falsetto voice, and it there for him becomes 50 years of

ing a double end, waste made in wind- her hair cut short, wandered about cen- age. The "boy" is new 39 years of age, ing or swept off the floors of the fac- trai and southeastern Pennsylvania in and in all these years has kept true to tory are all used. It is dried, cut up, search of her boy. She was "afeered" the promise made in the days of his ground and dissolved by a chemical of nothing and knew how to steal a youth to his father not to touch the preparation so that it flows a liquid ride on a freight train just as well as bottle of apple-jack until he reaches the the "tourist" of ten years' experience. half-century mark in life's journey. A French engineer has conceived the Tommy. She found him three weeks interesting idea of reproducing the ago in Bethlehem, where he was em- house in which Napoleon lived at St. The best preacher on earth can spott ployed as a helper in a livery stable. Helena as an attraction during the But the reunited pair did not go back | Paris expesition of 1900. The house to Cleveland and Whalen. They are will be an exact copy of the original, friend than to say that he is faithful. | now located in a town in northeast with pancramic canvases represent-Some people seem to have no ambi- Ohio, and Mrs. Whalen declares that ing the natural surroundings.

kin tell wedder melen to ripe." LITERARY FEOPLE.

Rugby, Tenn., the little town founded A. T. Quiller-Couch, the novelist, is stery Goods.

Viscount Robert Tortera Lafare anmake a great hit by not inventing a porary spurt of notoriety. Somebody nounces that he will soon begin the has "struck oil" in the vicinity and publication in Paris of a journal to When there is a snow storm the speculation in alleged oil territory is which a number of spirits will contrib-

> company is reported to have leased tecturer and historian, is a keen anti-300,000 acres in the neighborhood of quary. One who knows him writes that Glen Mary, near the Kentucky line. If "he wallows in it." You should see him so, that is probably the location and on Dartmoor with his shovels and size of the new oil field .- Cincinnati wheelbarrows unearthing some forgotten domicile and then you would see the real man. Give him an old church register and he'll spin you yarns about

> > The late Histmar Hiorth Boyesen was once asked why he didn't simplify it less perplexing for the average American. The inquirer was informed that sessor as a distinct trade-mark for his

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