

ed with history, I dipped lightly into of it-particularly the taverns and cofjust fee houses. te show how in-

Palace. Later, with the Tudors, let us us to look for the picknockets. attend banquet and ball. Never was Hasten our steps along Holborn. A one place the scene of greater festiv- little to the north is Grays Inn. Here

ity for a long period. The scene shifts, and we see an anxspot where the scaffold stood.

Many were the plans for rebuilding Whitehall, but none were completed

Passing along the historic street of Whitehall, where we now find the Horse Guards, government offices and Eleanor. Here stands one, and from it the place derives its name. During "Campaign." the Reformation the cross was de-Cross was the scene of such horrors. About Charing Cross are many Lane, where Ben Jonson passed the first few years of his life, and St. Martin's Court, where he was sent to

school, are among the number. member that in the York and Lan- dils, or peccadillas. Articles of such caster period this was open country, importance were much talked about, with a few castles along the river bank. In the time of Henry VII, the ful mansions, and when Edward VI. ruled, the number of mansions had in- the street has also an historical increased on the south side, while a row of houses made great pretensions on the north. A few years later the Strand becomes a fashionable street where

day. Northumberland avenue attracts our attention, and we recall the old palace which stood here more than two hundred and fifty years.

Continuing eastward, we pass Somerset House, and think of the original Lawrence Stern, wrote "Tristram palace, where lived in turn the wives of James L. Charles L. and Charles II. If we enter the present building,



A MIGHTY PRETTY CREATURE. which is used for government purposes, we may find on file in the wills ate Mulberry tarts. The palace has and probate office the wills of Shakespeare, Newton and Dr. Samuel John-

imagination-we dance around the which Samuel Pepys saw when on his saids with their gariands on their alls dancing with a fiddler before hem, and pretty Nellie Gwynne was Johnson was not at all embarrassed. standing at her lodging door in Drury | and condescended to recommend the Court in her smock sleeves and bodice ooking at me." He thought her a Leaving the palace, a street bordered

the family of Druries, and is described us to St. James Park. It is high noon: by Pope as a "place of residence for the palace can be seen through the poor authors." As for Drury Lane grand old trees; we are within a short theater we prefer it in Shakespeare's distance of our starting place, and you day. Think of it, with such names | may find your way home alone. as Shakespeare, Ben Jonson, Dryden and Garrick making its past famous. by the Royal Courts of Justice as al- dents throughout Germany has created together too modern for our purposes, much alarm. merely recalling Butchers' Row, which | that the authorities have either omitwas destroyed to give room for them ted to maintain the efficiency of the -Butchers' Row, which suggests Kit | rolling stock or have not employed suf-Kat Club; and where, in 1605, might | ficient labor to cope with the ever-inhave been seen the conspirators of the creasing traffic. These charges are offi-Gunpowder Plot, with heads close to- cially denied. The Imperial Gazette gether and fingers on lips.

At Fleet street we speak of Isaac Walton's near home, and Mrs. Salmon's wonderful waxwork exhibition in 1795 at 17 Fieet street—"it was a that left the lines at stations, 25; bemost convenient place for the coaches of quality to stand unmolested "

Passing the end of Chancery Lane a street devoted to lawyers, law and tawful things-we are at St. Dunstansin-the-West. As we look at it we remember the old church which stood ersed during the month was about 14.in the same place, had the same name | 366,220, making an average of one acand possessed a great fascination in cident for every 110 miles of railway the two life-sized figures of savages that softly tapped the quarter hours traversed. These accidents caused, in with clubs. The clock and figures are | all, 60 deaths, and injuries to 154 peo-

now preserved in Regents Park. Fetter Lane. At the corner stood him, "Born 1631, died 1700, Glorious the loss of passage money paid by John." We will leave Fleet Market, Jonah when thrown overboard and said Aunt Rosy. "They won't even now Farrington Market, and pass on cared for by the whale. He traces his smile to Memorial Hall. Here, for eight cen- ancestry to Jonah, and hopes to secure

A RAMBLE INTHE PAST ber, and the third step was the block, WHY THEY LAUGHED. candy and magic-lantern in the even-ing, but they don't chirk up a blt."

Fleet street is an especially enlivening memory to us, as Dr. Samuel ONDON is crowd- I hason lived in and loved it. The beautiful park about London ...d not equal it in his estimation; he bit of territory and knew every building the entire length

Along Ludgate Hill, a short distance, is Old Bailey, through which we will wander. We see the black New-We will start gate prison-the scene of untold from Whitehall, as wretchedness for so many years. Comit is near West- ing out at Newgate we are near what minster, and we shall feel at home. | was Snow Hill. On the hill, you re-Going back to the days when Car- member was the coach-house where dinal Wolsey was enjoying pomp and Squeers took up his abode when arpride we may array ourselves in ranging for new punits. Not far from purple and fine linen and join the here, past Holborn Circus, were Field gay life at Whitehall, then called York Lane and Saffron Hill, where Bog told

in the time of Edward IV, young gentlemen were taught all the learning ious, excited throng awaiting the required at court-including singing, execution of Charles I. There in front dancing and music. Later it had of the banqueting house is the very clustered about it much of legal interest, and many illustrious men have Then followed days of sombre quiet- been its members. Shakespeare's ness in the palace with the Cromwells, "Comedy of Errors" was performed in only to have festivities doubly renew- the hall, and here Raleigh came fre- away." quently to enjoy friendly converse

Let us hurry through the once fash- get up now and have your bath and except the plan for the banqueting ionable quarters of Great Queen street house. This building is the link be- and Long Acre. You see a few good old mansions still, but must not stop time of George I. it has been used as -you are on your way to Coventry. a chapel and there divine service is Leigh Hunt tells us that in his day Coventry did not bear a good namesavoring too much of the gaming-

other important buildings, we reach the hay-selling days from whence the Charing Cross, and memory takes a name is derived, but nowadays when backward look. Edward I is erecting it forms a busy thoroughfare to Pall erosses to the memory of Queen Mall. In the garret of a little shop in this street Addison wrote his

Pall Mall is so named because of a stroved and a statue of Charles I. took game Charles I. and his courtiers its place. Before Tyburn became pop- played before stone, brick and mortar ular as a place of execution. Charing caught sight of the place. It was then a charming walk to the park, with trees on both sides. Now it bristles

Many long years ago, when fashion rejoiced in a huge ruff at the neck, there lived near here a man who these ruffs which were called peckaand in due time the street was noted as the place to obtain them-hence the name Piccadilly.

Today the shops are enticing, but terest. Charles II. had a huntingground here and at number 140 Lord Byron once lived. St. James churchyard has a memory

-better known as Benjamin Stillingfleet, a man of letters, a great friend of Mrs. Montague and her coterie. This worthy friend always wore blue worsted stockings, and from them we obtain the term "blue stocking."

In Bond street our acquaintance Shandy." The neighborhood reminds us of Mrs. Inchbald, the author of the Simple Story." We examine the street doors to see if we can detect the ones at which she "rapped and ran away" when she, Mrs. Whitfield and Mrs. Whitfield's son William walked

out one Sunday evening in June. Before entering Hyde Park let us saunter along Park Lane. It is gay with fashionably dressed people. As we approach the upper end we remember that this was formerly Tyburn Lane, and there at the northern end was the "Tyburn Tree," around which are clustered so many sad memories. where men, good, bad and indifferent, were hustled out of this life to the interest of a cruel, jostling vulga: growd. We should like to rest in Hyde Park and enjoy a little gayety with the occupants, perhaps pass beyond into the quiet of Kensington Gardens.

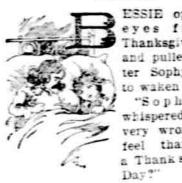
But we may stay for only one canter over Rotten Row, and must go at once There is said to be but one palacuglier in the world, and that is St. James. Here James 1. enjoyed his Mulberry Garden, and later, Dryden changed its name several times-each Johnson frequenting it for the sake A little farther down the street-in | of the valuable books in the library. It is said King George III gave com-May-pole, perhaps in the company mands that he should be informed ray to Westminster May 1, 1667. Re. he wished to surprise him. The com-

Johnson sat reading some one announced "The King is present." Dr. King's pleasant manner when he left with a long row of elms looks cool While at Drury Lane, let us remem- and inviting; we enter without hesiher its past. It takes its name from tation; 'tis Bird Cage Walk, and takes

Germany and Railway Accidente.

Returning to the Strand, we hurry A recent epidemic of railway acci-Complaints are made published recently the following statistics of the accidents on the German railway system, Bavaria excluded, during the one month of July: Trains tween stations, 10; collisions at stations, 17; between stations, 1; other accidents, 173; total, 226. The length of the railway system is about 22,300 miles, and the number of miles travsystem and one for every \$3,000 miles

Peele's Coffee House. At number 17 A man in Morgantown, W. Va., has lived John Dryden-a tablet recalls engaged a lawyer to secure damages for do



Thanksgiving morn Day." to waken her.

"I suppose so," said Sophy. and they've been away so long, and I at like that. don't know when they'll come back. "None of them love us," they whis-And the ocean is so wide, and some- pered to each other. "And we won't subject of debts of gratitude such as times there are storms, and if they love any of them." should get drowned I could never be Oh, what a dreadful thing to feel and thankful again."

"I couldn't either," said Sophy. "Come, come, don't you mean to get | hall began to laugh also. up at all this morning?" asked a "Company laughing at us, too," cheery voice. Aunt Rosy had come in- bed Bessie. "We want to go home." to the room and was looking over the | Then the unseen person cried out: headboard. "Don't you know it is "Don't tease them any more!" and some Thanksgiving Day?"

thankful, 'cause papa and mamma are "My! my! But you'll be glad when they come back," said Aunt Rosy, "But

your breakfast, and then I'll tell you something nice-a surprise." "I wonder what Aunt is going to do?" Sophy whispered. "Let us make taffy, maybe," said

new dresses for our dolls."

anything," said Sophy. "I'm home-

"Well, now, how solemn you look!

said Aunt Rosy, "Thanksgiving Day,

when you ought to be thinking of all

your blessings; and you don't even ask

"And we can't be happy even there,"

Realty, it was dreadful for Aunt Rosy

"I don't believe she loves us one bit,"

"I don't, either; she's dreadful," said

grandpa's house not a smile did they

give. And when the train reached

in the wagon to meet them, and said,

"Hallo, chickens! How are you?" they

"We know it's wicked, but we can't

Then Aunt Rosy looked at Uncle Jeff.

"What cruel creatures" said Ressie

"Oh." said Uncle Jeff, "I bet you'll be

"Indeed, we shan't," said Bessie, "We

And then those grownups laughed

"Nasty things," whispered Bessie.

"WELL, NOW, DARLINGS."

pa's house, and out came grandpa and

grandma and Aunt Jennie and Aunt

Eliza and Uncle William, Aunt Eliza's

holding out her arms, "how do you

"Well, now, darlings," cried grandma,

husband, and their boy.

"I think so, too," whispered Sophy.

But here they were at last at grand-

to Sophy. "I don't love them a bit. But

grandpa and grandma won't laugh at

jolly and thankful this evening."

won't have papa and mamma."

again in that cruel way.

and both laughed ha! ha! ha! and he!

help it. Though it is Thanksgiving Day

we can't be tnankful, for we don't know

grandpa's place, and Uncle Jeff came

to laugh at them just then, but she

said Bessie

said Sophy, in a whisper.

both answered together:

said Sophy, sobbing.

papa and mamma won't be

'I don't care for taffy, or dolls or | derful they could not believe it.

with us at grandpa's house?"

THANKSGIVING

The old wife sat in the chimney place

That sad Thanksgiving morn

All that the Pilgrims had to eat

Put in a quavering word:

"Twas six, I've always heard."

No. child, 'twas only five.'

"Pshaw, father, you've forgotten it.

But what I know 'twas six!" "Oh,

Talking of days gone by

Eager and bright of eye.

her knee.

wrong.

ARGUEMENT

"Then they did love us all the time?

"That was the reason they laughed."

"No, indeed," said Bessie, "we don't ESSIE opened her mean to. It's so dreadful for papa and eyes first on mamma to be away Thanksgiving and pulled her sis- "So it is, darling," said grandma.

ter Sophy's sleeve But she did not look a bit solemn, and grandpa winked at Uncle William. "Sophy," she and Aunt Jennie pinched Aunt Eliza. whispered, "is it so and black Lucinda, the cook, who had very wrong not to come out to say "Howdy," showed all feel thankful on her white teeth, and laughed "ki, yl. a Thanksgiving yi." and Uncle Jeff roared "ha, ha, ha," and all the aunts laughed "tee, tee, hee," and grandpa gave a great "ho, ho, "Well, I can't be," said Bessie, ho," and the poor children felt as if

> say on Thanksgiving Day! And then, all of a sudden, some one back in the

one came running and took them both "Yes," said Bessie, "but we're not in her arms. Some one, indeed! It was

THANKSGIVING AS AN ART.

Mothers Excelled the Girls of Today. In an article entitled "An Old-Time Accomplishment," in the Woman's Home Companion, Edward L. Pell says: "The girl who has cultivated the spirit of thankfulness does not gush over at the gift of a daisy, and snap an indifferent 'Thanks!' at the man who has lost a day from the office to gratify her little whim. Of course, those mothers of ours had their whims, and exercised the priceless privileges of thoughtlessness and snapping now and then, as girls, and other than girls, "'cause papa and mamma are away, their hearts would break to be laughed have always done; but I think it cannot be denied that the girl of a generation ago had a conscience on the

> "I have said that I am afraid that with many of us today it is a lost art. I am sure that it is not given that prominence which it once had, and that it is not cultivated with the enthusiasm with which it once was. Girls are taught what etiquette says about it, but etiquette deals only from the lips outward, and the result is that even our language tells the story of the decadence of thanksgiving. A traveler from Mars might hear our 'Thanks!' a million times and never suspect that it was meant as an acknowledgment of a favor. I am sure that up to, say a dozen years ago, in those parts of our country where gallantry has held out longest, one could not give up a seat in a car without being sure of a full return in an acknowledgment that meant to acknowledge something; and

few have had since her day.

CAPTURED A TURKEY.

AND THE RAMROD OF A MUS-KET WAS THE TOOL. ly in Seattle of three young men who



was put on board a steamer in New York Harbor and sailed for Santa

Rosa Island, at the bouth of Pensacola bay, says the New York Tribune. The boys had got somewhat used to army fare by this time, lime hung rather heavily on the hands was not his name. One day, while in Alaska? prowling about on deck, Billy and some of his companions detected an eder | WOMEN IN UNIVERSITY LIFE pleasantly suggestive of viands in process of preparation for the table.

was thrust down at arm's length, in- Switzerland, Greece, Italy, and of course serted in the breast of the bird and the United States have almost unbrokgiven a vigorous rotary wrench, en columns of "Yes." The great sinwhich entangled it in the hot, savery ners of Europe are Germany, Austria flesh. Gently at first, and then more and Russia. rapidly, the rod was drawn upward bringing with it the precious load. The turkey was enveloped in an overcoat that day was a memorable event cook said when he discovered that the M. Marey, a distinguished professor could not trace the thief. And it is probable that neither the officers of the regiment nor of the vessel deemed it | Upon dropping the cat, it appears judicious to investigate the offair paws upward, and then by a series of

DINING AND FEEDING.

American Table Manners Not So Open to Criticism as Formerly. has been conceded that the degree of civilization a people has reached against, the cat certainly would not may be accurately measured by its accomplish the feat. Mr. Marey de dietary, says the Woman's Home Com- | clares that the animal's limbs act upon panion. Now, some one has said that a fulcrum which its own body pro-"the American feeds, the Englishman vides. devours, the Frenchman dines." In view of this statement one wonders DISCIPLINE AT FORT SHERIDAN what the English have been doing through the centuries to have advanced so little. We do not pretend to answer for them, but would say for ourselves, we have been hewing our way through forests, pioneering in every direction, in every sense-ample apology for feeding instead of dining But of course it was a Frenchman who made the declaration, and of course he made it long ago, when, mortifying though it be, honesty compels us to acknowledge that we may have been guilty. Times, however, and conditions have changed, and not even the most bigoted Frenchman will refuse to admit that when the American has Fort Sheridan is that nobody was all Who must this year with sadness view reached the dining point he will have ed. - Washington Post. more to dine upon than any other man in the world. The culture of man | the Civilization of the United State in America will demand all the art in Army Officers" seems a need of a And if you must give thanks and his cuisine that France has by study hour. - Des Moines Leader evolved, with the added merit of hon-

esty in his food, the disguises incident | dragged by the heels at Fort Sherida to poverty of material not being a necessity. There is no department of military football team at that post. supply in which we have not the ad- Springfield, Ill., Journal. vantage and we are learning to use our

materials as rapidly as we have been

A Dried Up Lake.

A lake near Morritton, Ark., dried up

a couple of years ago, leaving a rich

denosit of soil ten feet deep. A por-

tion of it was planted with corn this

the acre. The corn, so the story goes.

coon which recently tried to make its

Twenty-Two Funerals in One Family.

extricate itself, and was captured.

same up so strong and thick that a press.

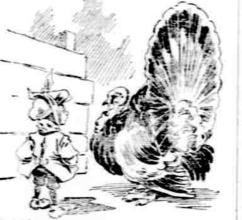
way through the stalks was unable to be made a part of the equipment of

Lewis Weaver, who lives in Mount | discipline and inculcating sentiments

Pleasant township, Pa., has just buried of loyalty.-Minneapolis Times.

obliged to learn all other things.

-George V. Hobart.



Go bler-"Oh, you feel very tickled over Thanksgiving coming, don't you?" Bo - Yes, and when it gets here you'l feel very much cut up over it."

are to lift us out of the daily routine of life; music is one of these factors. Parents who fail to cultivate where evident the musical gifts of their chil-Till grandma, gulping down her wrath, dren, deprive them and through them the coming generations of that moral and intellectual agency which is their due.-F. Royle.

Some men make a bluff at hiding "Because papa and mamma are The busiest time on the Atlantic ca- their light under a bushel, when a pinturies, stood Fleet street prison, which principal and interest.—New York away," said Uncle Jeff. "I told them ble is between the hours of 10 and 12 measure would answer the purpose just

sick. Well, of course I am at home, at you," said mamma. "Every one current lack of gallantry among men, and Edwards and his fellow-conspirathem not to tell you in order to give task of restoring men to the old paths, meal which they enjoyed in private faces, and neither of the children had said you did not know when you would a neglected talent which the most in their careers. The capture of Port much appetite for their nice milk-toas: see us, how could they help laughing charming of girls may cultivate with Hudson was nothing to it. What the

beauty at the expense of its fragrance." A Thanksgiving Proclamation. Know all men by these presents that We turkeys do protest that we'll ever see papa and mamma To the small granddaughter close at Against an annual outrage which

at the expense of others, just as in

pressing the development of a certain

flower we have increased its size and

"And only think," she finished, "dear, A nation to give thanks. It cuts into our ranks.

Was, each one, five grains of corn." Think of the widowed ones, and think Out from his corner grandfather Of orphans in the flock. "You're wrong, Priscilla Ann, you're The cruel chopping block.

> Our pleadings may be heard, feast

"Priscilla Ann, I say 'twas six, As sure as you're alive!" "Twa'n't six!" "Twas, too!" "Why, A Nice Prospect. father!" "Well. I ain't so old, I guess,

What silly foolishness!" 'Priscilla Ann!" "Yes, father!" "Six!" The small granddaughter stared. Then, crying, ran away. "There, now, You've got the poor lamb scared!"

begun A very pretty quarrel. But that their daughter came in haste To hear and point a moral. Why, father! mother! quarreling,

"I hain't!" "You have!" Here was

And on Thanksgiving Day! And all about a grain of corn: That's foolish, don't you say?" The old folks looked abashed. "'Twas six!" "Twas five!"

And then it really looked as though "Twould all begin once more Said, "Well, they hadn't many; But, sakes alive! if they hadn't five, I'm thankful they had any."

-Florence E. Pratt. all about the turkey and pie, and the in the forenoon,

four!

Bessie. "That is fun, or maybe she has | their own mamma, and behind her | that today the average man is utterly came their papa; and it was so won- upset and undone when his ears catch the old sweet sound. Of course, this "My darlings, no one was laughing does not justify nor account for the but it isn't home without mamma and knew we were here but you. I asked but I am not engaged in the hopeless They went down stairs with long you a happy surprise; and when you but in the hopeful one of pointing out when they knew you would eat dinner good results. I am not grumbling. I do not mean to say that the girl of the period is one whit behind the girl of the past. I do not believe in the decadence of women. I believe that me what the surprise is. We're going said Sophy, "because it was going to be the girl of today is equal to the girl to grandma's to spend the day; there, our very thankfulest Thanksgiving af- her mother used to be; but I do not believe that it is enough to say of our And then every one laughed again, girls that they are equal to the girls and Bessie and Sophy laughed with of the past, any more than it is enough to say of a flower that has had the best attention of the best florists for a generation, that it is as beautiful today as it was thirty years ago. * * • If we have done wisely, the girl of today ought to have not only something which her mother lacked, but she ought to have all her mother's graces as well. But it is a serious question whether, in pressing her development, we have not cultivated some qualities

> Brings sorrow to the nest. We think it most becoming for

But we object in firm tones when

So now, good people, we request,

Please kill some other bird.



his second wife. Mr. Weaver has had | The officer who approves this outrage We need all the social agents there wenty-two funerals in his family, hav- expresses himself as perfectly satisng buried two wives and nineteen fied. The victim was insubordinate. hildren. He has eight children liv. He refused to perform some allotted ing, making twenty-seven in all. He labor, therefore he was treated with a is a shoemaker, and is about 70 years savagery that would not be dreamed of old. The wife just buried was 45 for a day in Turkey.-Philadelphia

Earrings have never been so fashionable in England as in foreign countries. the doctor?" Mrs. Teaspout-"When 1 but they are worn more now than at told him I had a terrible tired feeling any other time in the history of Eng- he told me to show him my tongue."--

CURED BY EXPERIENCE.

were cured of the Alaskan fever in a "y Edwards' Bright Scheme-A Sol- very practical manner, says the Postdier Boy Improved a Tempting &p. Intelligencer. They had concluded that portunity-No Investigation Was Ever they would go on the Al-Ki, and had purchased their berths. "Now, you



boys," said the aged adviser, "want to remember that it's pretty cold up there. OWARD the close It's pretty low temperature here today of the year 1861 the but nothing to what you'll find on the 75th New York vol- Yukon. Now, let me advise you. Beunteers, a newly fore going to that country you would recruited regiment from Cayaga and

better have some experience. You may not like it, and then you will want to Wayne counties, come back. To-night promises to be pretty cold. I have a tent at my house that I used when in Alaska. You boy: take the tent out on Queen Anne hill o'clock. Don't eat anything until about 8 celock this evening. Then build a fire in your tent, cook some beans and bacon, fix up some maswers ened black coffee and make a meat Until bedtime sit around the fire smoking and chewing tobacco and playing cards, and then fix up a rough bunk on because there was no guard mounting. | you enjoy it, go to Alaska; if not, stay frill or dress parade on shipboard, at home." The boys caught up with They wandered about curiously, so far the idea enthusiastically, and promised as the discipline and usages of the oc- | to earry out the programme. Whether casion would allow; closely observing | they did or not is not known, but yesthe architecture and other naval fea- terday morning three miserable looktures of their floating abode. There ing boys canceled three tiebes on the was a Elschipyons fellow in the regi- Al-Ki, and as they humble, left the Leander Gernand, Pres't. ment who, for convenience, may be steamship office one was lisard to say called Billy Edwards, although that "Do you suppose it really gots that col

A story was told on the dock recent-

Germany. Austria and Russia O. Great Countries to Discourage It. One of the reports of the education key, designed for the officers, had been department in England has a specia roasted in the cook's galley. Pursuing table devoted to the subject of the adtheir investigations still farther, they | mission of women to university | 150 found that this well-stuffed and glisten. Inquiries have been instituted as to the ing bird was exposed to view almost arrangements made for women stadirectly under a skylight in the deck | dents at 162 of the universities of the to stroll. Whereat their mouths wa- and 139 replies were received. The tered and covetous impulses inspired | questions asked were: Are women adthem. Then an idea took possession of mitted as members of the universities Billy. Dashing away with such haste Are they admitted on the same terms as was possible, he rushed down the as men? Are they admitted to less companionway to the quarters tempo- tures" Are they admitted to examin. C. H. SHELDON. Pres't. rarily occupied by the men, got posses- ations? Are they eligible for universion of the ramfod of a musket, adjust- sity degrees? It is significant of the ed to the end of it the screw employed advanced liberalism of Scotland and in drawing a charge from a loaded gun. Wales that their five universities have | C. fl. Swandow, and then returned to his recent post | no answer but "Yes" to make, save as | JONAS WELGH of observation. He had not long to regards certain medical courses in the wait for his opportunity. The turkey north country. Australia, India and still reposed, in blissful unconseous- Canada also answer "Yes," and Toronness of the impending change in its to proudly says, "No advantage is destiny, where it had been a few min- granted to men which is not open to utes before. A close watch was kept women." New Zealand gives praction the cook. Suddenly, just as the cally the same reply. France, Belgium, latter's back was turned, the ramrod | Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden

Why Cats Always Fall on Their Feet

convulsive movements, it gradually

rights itself and reaches the ground in

an upright position. The whole pro-

cess of turning is accomplished before

the animal has fallen a yard. Without

a fulcrum, without something to lear

And yet Weyler is called a brute

Captain Lovering would make a six

The military post of Fort Sheridan

seems to be in urgent need of a civic

federation.-Milwaukes Sentinel

The organization of a "Society

Perhaps that private soldier who w.

was merely being put in training for

Even the brutal Weyler will ha

at the American people and call them

We hope the story of the maltreat-

The rack and the thumbscrew should

Fort Sheridan. Dragging a man by the

heels and prodding him with a swor

is too awkward a method of enforcing

Teaspout-"Why are you so angry at

hypocrites if they permit such out-

rages .- Minneapolis Tribune.

coach for a professional feetball team

Cedar Rapids Gazette.

-Omaha World-Herald.

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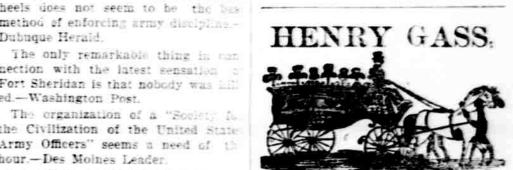
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THE

ment of the private soldler in the regular army at Chicago has been exag-**Golumbus Journ**al year and it will yield 200 bushels to gerated. If it is literally true, we have no reason to cry out against the bruwas sown broadcast, like wheat, and tality of German officers.-Buffalo Ex-

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