A CITY HOUSE BRAUTIFIED.

Money ou Brick Esteriors.

Amid the general neglect of pic-

uresque effects in the exteriors of New

York dwelling-houses, it is pleasant to

come now aild then upon a building

which is the exception to the rule-a

spot which the owners have thought

it worth while to beautify at the ex-

"PROVE YOU LOVE ME." rich would simply be an act of chival-



Pierre Bridault it came from you." mounted the steps at his watch.

not to come until wait," and he descended the steps, walked a few yards

patience would not let him leave the "Is Mme. Delvour at home?"

be home presently, for she expects ing room.

Pierre was shown into the drawing room and the door closed behind him. He took a book from the table, seated himself in a comfortable chair and tried to read, but in spite of himself his eyes wandered constantly from the closed door to the clock.

"If she is prompt she will be here in eight minutes. She will come in at that door and I shall be able to tell the instant I see her face what my answer is to be."

He recalled the scene of the evening before, the emotion of the young woman after he had asked her to mar- on: ry him, and her answer, evasive, but full of promise:

"How can I reply so quickly? Give me time to reflect and come to-morrow consult my heart." And now he had come, full of hope

and impatience to hear her decision. "It will be 'yes.' " he said to himself. "I feel sure of it." The door opened and Mme. Delvour

appeared. "Ah, you are before me!" "Yes," stammered the young man. door. "Do not apologize; your haste flat-

ters me." Pierre stood, looking anxiously at I have been thinking, and now we

one of her brilliant smiles. She seated herself at one side of the fireplace and motioned Pierre to a chair on the opposite side. A moment's silence followed, a century to Pierre, and then Mme. Delvour began to speak:

"I ought to tell you at once that the idea of a marriage between you and me seems very agreeable." "Ah!" breathed Pierre, his face

lighting up wondrously. "You are 30 years old and I am 23. We are both independent. We know the same people, move in the same soclety, and even our points of view are

A new ray on the face of the young man as the woman continued: "In fact, you please me in every

"How happy you make me!" "But that is not all. Yesterday when you spoke to me I was startled, but



ON HIS KNEES. conscious of your admiration, andshall I confess it?-even loved you a

kissing her hand. "Dearest!" he cried. But Mme, Delvour drew her hand away.

is yet decided." "Nothing decided, and you say you "Exactly: I-love you, but I wish to

know whether or not you love me." "I have asked you to marry me! Do

you need further proof? As you have said, my position is independent-so what would be my object if it were not

"I know you are sincere and that you believe you love me; but how much do you love me? What is your love capable of? I wish to know be-

proof."

"But--"I am resolved. A proof; give me a

"But I cannot make a chance occur which will give the opportunity. Shall I set fire to your house that I may rescue you from the flames, or ask you to jump in the water and let me save key and Greece broke out it had been

"Those are not proofs of love. Numbers of brave men have rescued tian treasures, antiquities and manulives without being in love with the scripts dating back in some cases to people they saved. Courage and love

swore he loved her, all to no purpose, these treasures were all destroyed by "A proof-just one little proof-that | fire or carried away. you love me and I will marry you." The poor young man departed, despairingly asking himself by what miracle he could obtain the demand-

ed proof. Two months passed. Pierre met Mme. Delvour many times and often tried to convince her by words that he loved her. She, however, desired more material assurance.

"If you would only lose your fortune," said he, "I could marry you in pite of your poverty." "Beautiful proof of love!" said Mme.

"Then tell me what to do!" "No. It is not for me to tell you. beating heart that It would be of no value to me unless

Pierre tortured his imagination, but of Mme. Delvour's all to no avail. He read novels by house, and looked the dozen in the hope of finding inspiration in them. He dreamed of ex-"Twenty minutes | traordinary adventures in which he past 4, and I was figured as the hero, but they were unreasonable and impossible when half-past. I must | thought of in the daytime.

Winter came and went, and spring found him as far as ever from the on the sidewalk and stopped. His im- realization of his hopes. Desperate and discouraged, Pierre Bridault had house, however, and so, ten minutes | decided that he would never be able before the appointed time, he again to take to Mme. Delvour the testimony mounted the steps and this time rung she required and he resolved to relinquish the search. With this thought he called at her house and "She is out, monsieur, but she will was admitted to the same little draw-

"You?" said Mme. Delvour, rising as he entered. "But I gave you no permission to come. Perhaps you have something very serious to say to me? Have you at last brought me the famous proof?"

"No, I have not come for that. On the contrary, I have come to tell you that I give up the search."

With a grave air Pierre continued: "I have hunted all winter, heaven knows how ardently, and still I have found nothing." He paused, but his companion did not reply and be went

"I cannot bear the uncertainty any longer. I love you, but the fever of unrest will kill me. I would know something positively, one way or the at 4:30. Then I will have time to other, and so I give up all hope of winning you. I shall try hard to forget you and your cruel test of love, though I fear I shall not succeed. At any rate I shall never see you again. "Good by." He arose and held out his hand, but Mme. Delvour did not Mr. Oliver arose to disagree with the move. He turned and walked to the

> "Good by," he said again, softly. "Good by," replied she, in a voice which she tried to make indifferent. The door opened, then closed firmly. He was gone.

Mme. Delvour sprang to her feet she ran to the door and called: "Pierre! Pierre!" In a moment, folded in his arms,

she was murmuring: "Forgive my cruelty. I did not know what I was doing. And, oh, Pierre, do not leave me, for I love you

-I love!" SWALLOWS HATPINS TO DIE.

Strange Mode of Suicide Adopted by an Englishwomen. From the London Mail: There were remarkable developments at the inquest on the body of Mrs. Dadswell, an inmate of East Sussex county asylum. The superintendent of the asylum said the deceased suffered from recurrent melancholia, and was placed under strict supervision day and night. Three weeks ago she complained of illness, cided way. There was some other and was taken to the infirmary, where she developed signs of peritonitis. The doctor noticed that there was a curious swelling, like an abscess, on the deceased's left side, and two days later another abscess "pointed," and, upon this being opened, a hatpin, several inches long, was taken out. Two days later another pin was removed. and on Sept. 8 Mrs. Dadswell died from peritonitis. The result of the postmortem examination showed that the stomach was perforated, the pinswhich were 5 inches long-having gone through over half their length. A week or so back the deceased had told one of the nurses that she had swallowed an egg spoon, but witness had not been able to find it. The brain

Both Wives Blind.

was perfectly healthy.

John I. Anderson, a business man of prominence and influence, has just been married to his second blind wife, Mrs. L. O. Barton, a highly respected widow lady of Belle Plain. Mr. Anderson's low Pierre was on his knees before her, first wife was blind and also an invalid, and many years of his life were largely occupied with tender ministrations to her. His sympathetic nature "Please do not," she cried; "nothing is strongly drawn to women thus afflicted, and he declares that they make the best wives in the world. His present wife is a fine musician and accomplished in many ways and the happy couple are said to be contemplating a Solemn as the moment was, Pierre trip to Europe, where Mrs. Anderson wiil look upon historic scenes and enjoy the notable art collections through her husband's eyes. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are both in comfortable circumstances and they look forward to many years of wedded bliss .- Ex.

Blightly Changed Only.

"We had a lady depositor, whom fore I link my life with yours. A will call Miss Sanders," said a receivman meets a woman. She pleases ing teller of a bank, the other day. aim. He tells her so and in the telling "One day she came in to inform us she becomes excited and takes his emotion had been married and wished to leave for eternal love. But what assurance her new signature and have her passhas the woman that this love will last? | book agree with her changed condimy name much and prefer my old book; just make it read Sanderson.' So we simply added the letters o and n on the book and the change was complete."-Exchange.

Delay Is Ever Dangerous. Shortly before the war between Turintended to transfer to the Central Museum at Athens various old Christhe fifteenth century, and stored in the it was my last night on earth. I felt churches at Tyrnavos and elsewhere. Pierre prayed, pleaded, insisted and Delay proved fatal. During the war

> Death in a Gale. A fierce hurricane prevailed off the east coast of England Tuesday, wrecking scores of ships and drowning many sailors. The bodies of twenty-five seamen were washed ashore at one spot

A Query. Her Beau-"No, Tommy, I never saw a stocking big enough to hold all the Christmas presents I get." Her Little Delvour. "To marry the woman Brother (innecently)-"Didn't you whom you had saked when she was | ever see sister's?"-The Yellow Book.

CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

THE VETERANS.

ball in the Army.

(A Requiem.) KIMMING lightly, wheeling still, The swallows fly The forest-field of Over the field where

pain, Through the pauses That followed the Sunday fight Around the church of Shiloh-The church so lone, the log-built ene, That echoed to many a parting groan And natural prayer Of dying foemen mingled there-

Foemen at morn, but friends at eve-Fame or country least their care; (What like a bullet can undeceive!) But now they lie low, While over them swallows skim And all is hushed at Shiloh.

Honoring Jeff Davis.

The Atlanta Constitu ion says the bill making the birthday of Jeff Davis a legal holiday went through one house of the Georgia Legislature "with a whirl." The following is the account given by the Constitution of this effort of Georgians to prove their devotion to the leader of the lost cause. "The bill introduced last week by Mr. Oliver of Burke to make the birthday of the president of the Confederacy a legal holiday was adversely reported by the general judiciary committee.

committee's report. Then there was some very decided disagreement. Mr. Oliver spoke in the most eloquent and pathetic terms of the great man who did so much for the South and for the Confederacy. He begged that the members of the Georgia Legislature would on the field of battle, and there is hardnot consent to an adverse report on the ly a man in the countries they reprewill have a little talk," said she, with and stood listening intentlly. Then bill, but that they would rally with sent who would not gladly risk his life moved by a strong, sudden impluse, him and do this honor to the name of for one of them. Of the great powers the dead president. He said that oth- of Europe, England was the last to er Confederates had been honored, but that Jefferson Davis, the greatest of them all, had never been voted an honor here. He pleaded earnestly for his measure and his speech had its effect. Mr. Fogarty of Richmond, chairman of the general judiciary committee, explained his position. He believed in honoring the great men of the Confederacy. The Legislature had already made the birthday of that greatest hero. Bob Lee, a legal holiday, but if the Legislature chose to do honor to referred to in France as "The Legion another of the great Confederates he of Dishonor." But the traffic in the would not object. He had no decided opinion either way. Mr. Fogarty thought that the Legislature could not do too much honor to the great men of the Confederate cause. He was not

> talking on the measure and then the chair put Mr. Oliver's motion to disagree with the report of the committee. The result points to the almost unanimous passage of the bill. Nearly every man in the house yelled out his vote to disagree with the adverse report. One man voted against Mr. Oliver's motion. Nearly all of the members express themselves as being in favor of making the birthday of Davis a legal holiday. Mr. Oliver is

opposed to Mr. Oliver's bill in any de-

Gen. Gordon's Presentiment. When presentiments come true they are remembered and talked about. When they do not come true-as happens nine times in ten-they are quickly forgotten. Before every battle many soldiers are sure they are going to be killed, and of course this feeling is sometimes justified by the event. A writer in the New York Sun has coldected numerous examples of soldiers'

confident that his bill will pass."

forebodings, true and false, one of the most dramatic of which is quoted be-One of the most noted Confederate leaders now living, Gen. John B. Gorden, was the victim of a false presentiment, while waging a hopelessly warfare against Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley in 1864. One night he was suddenly ordered by his superior officer, Gen. Jubal Early, to lead out his entire command and storm a Fed-

"I never was more indignant in my life," says General Gordon, "than when I heard that order. I knew it was a perfectly unnecessary thing to do, and cross with the arms of Austria and the explained to General Early that we word "fortitudini" (for valor) inscribed could accomplish our plan of campaign on it. It has been reserved for higher without slaughtering my command by ranks in the Austrian army, and thus this attempt to storm a strong posi- lacks the democracy of the Victorian tion ,a position that would fall of itself | Cross. The highest order in the Ruswhen we should make the proper sian army is that of St. George, insti-

"Early took no other notice of my explanation than to send me word that ration for bravery. he would delegate its execution to some one else. This reply made me boil with fresh indignation. I felt it to be I issued the necessary instruction for a movement at daylight next morning.

"I began on my own account making every preparation for death, for I had a presentiment that I should this time meet my end. I wrote a farewell letter to my wife, told her what to do about my affairs, handed over my watch and other personal effects to a friend, and then walked up and down my quarters, waiting for day to break and my command to move.

"That was a selemn night for me for I had this firm presentiment that almost as certain of this as if I had been condemned to death, and now can pretty well understand how a man what it was to forget it; but this time my time had come and no mistake.

second I expected to see them belch it," was the reply. forth shot and shell, and play havoc in our ranks.

"On we went, my eyes fixed on the

guns, until our advance line struck the fort and we rushed upon its defences, when, to our amazement, we discov-GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR ered that it had been evacuated. Not a Federal was anywhere in sight, in-

side or out. "You can imagine my sense of relief as I saw my boys in possession of the fort without so much as a scratch. And you see what presentiments are see the housewife who has always a worth. I have never much believed in them since that night."

No Foot-Ball in the Army. From the New York Mail and Express: Colonel Cook's order forbidding match games of foot ball on the grounds of the military reservation attached to Fort McPherson, near the city of Atlanta, might properly be ex-

tended to every army post in the country. The United States army is a small and not overly powerful body, of the friction that exists in many and it should not be exposed to needless hardship and peril. If its members care to indulge in rough sport they are free to engage in wrestling matches, "glove fights," with or without gloves, riding untamed mustangs or long-distance foot races with Indians or cowboys. Those recreations, while exhilarating enough for the average man, are also sufficiently fatal to keep

the peace-time death rate in army life fully up to its normal level. But the line should be drawn at football. It isn't half so military as it is mob-like, and it may properly be left to young gentlemen who do not wear their country's uniform. If it must have its martyrs they should not be drawn from the men who are on Uncle Sam's pay-roll, and who are popularly supposed to represent his dignity. There are enough hardy young fellows in our schools and colleges to suffer all broken heads, disfigured faces and fractured limbs which a really cheerful and enjoyable foot ball game seems to require, and to them may be safely intrusted the undeniably prodigious duty of upholding the reputation of their native land in that superbly beautiful albeit some gore-stained sport.

Medals for Bravery. Here are the five bits of metal ofinstitute a special decoration on the battlefield. During the Crimean war the Victorian cross was instituted. It consists of a maltese cross of bronze and is of little intrinsic value yet some of the bravest deeds in history have been done for this bit of gun metal. The Legion of Honor was instituted by the great Napoleon. Unfortunately this new order has now fallen into disrepute, until it is now facetiously







CROSS OF ST.



who were on its roll before the third Napoleon. The Order of the Iron Cross was founded by Frederick William III. of Prussia during the time he visited England and helped to form the combination which ruined Napoleon forever. Until 1870 it was purely a reward for bravery in war, but since has become a civic as well as military decoration. The oldest of existing decorations for bravery was instituted by the Empress Maria Theresa of Austria in 1757. This order consists of a gold tuted by Catherine II., who, in spite of her many faults, had a great admi-

Poor Tommy! Even so sacred a thing as maternal A fire of straw, perhaps! Prove that tion. You need not make out a new an insult, but as it was my place to smile. "Why, Mrs. Jamesby!" ex- having been made. affection may sometimes provoke a done in a private way, no public appeal book, she said, as I have not changed chey orders regardless of consequences, claimed a neighbor, across the backyard fence. "Do you beat your own carpets?" "Yes," replied Mrs. Jamesby. "I don't mind it. It's good exercise." "I should think you'd have Tommy do it." "Poor Tommy!" rejoined the good woman, resuming her exercise. "He belongs (whack!) to a gymnastic class down-town, and (whack!) he's so tired when he come: home in the afternoon (whack!' that I haven't the heart to ask him (whack!) to take hold of any work like this (whack! whack!")

It is easy for an ingenious person, who is unwilling to do a thing, to find feels when he is to be executed in a some excuse for the omission. An few hours. I always had in every Oriental story tells us of a man who battle of my life a sense of the danger | was asked to lend a rope to a neighto which I was exposed; I never knew | bor. His reply was that he was in need of the rope just then. "Shall you need I felt as I had never felt before—that it a long time?" asked the neighbor. "I think I shall," replied the owner, "At daylight I took up my line of "as I am going to tie up some sand march to my death, as I fully expected. | with it." "To tie up sand!" exclaimed On we went, closer and closer to the the would-be borrower. "I do not see fort, until at last we were within close how you can tie up sand with a rope." range of its guns. I wondered that "Oh, you can de almost anything with they did not open on us, and every a rope when you do not want to lend

It is estimated that there are 400.

CHEERFULNESS AT HOME.

the habit of cheerfulness," says Wom-ans Home Companion. "It is a potent factor in the secret of housekeeping, valuable accomplishments. As long ago as the days of the wise man a merry countenance had its recognized value. It is a duty to be pleasant. Yet how many neglect this important requirement. Some women are continually cross and morose; others are weak and nervous, and are made fretful by the exactions of their household cares. But there is no excuse for much households. I have been in some where the atmosphere seemed actually to

in a fret, and frowns and cross words

home must be to the inmates, as well as to the passing guests. One learns to shun such homes as one would a pesthouse. All women cannot be beautiful, but it is the duty of every woman to look as well as she can, and nothing adds more to a woman's good looks than a cheerful countenance. 'I have always,' said the good vicar of Wakefield, 'been an admirer of happy human faces.' The sentiment is universal. The pleasure thus derived compensates for the absence of beauty and supplies the deficiency of symmetry and grace. Cheerfulness can be cultivated and acquired as well as other qualities. If one's work is exacting and tiresome, it makes it no easier by being fretful. Form the habit of being cheerful under adverse circumstances. 'Our happiness,' observes a standard writer, 'is a sacred deposit for which we must give account.' A serene and amiable temper is among its most efficient preservatives. It is a virtue not to be gainsaid. Admiral Collingwood, one of England's great daughters, says: 'I never knew your mother to utter a harsh or hasty thing to any person in my life.' What loftier eulogy could a woman have than that? Some women are naturally cheerful, but allow themselves to be put out by little things. Suppose the servant has broken a dish, or the butter doesn't come, or your husband comes home to dinner late, does it mend matters by any impatient complaint? Preserve your equanamity. The world was not made in a day, nor was it made all

Cook Over a Hymn-Book Fire. Burglars broke into a church at Jamestown, Pa., and cooked a meal stolen from a store. They made a

will make others happier by being

Record-Breaking Run. 519 miles between Cheyenne and Omaha in 520 minutes, the fastest long run ever made.

sermons when they had preached them

A missionary recently returned from Jubbulpin, India, computes that at a very low estimate fully 100 people died every hour from starvation.

Wales is to be celebrated by raising by 1900 a large sum of money for the clearing of debts and the erection of new chapels.

help the movement for an English Sunday closing bill. Doctor Lamson, who succeeds Doctor Storrs as president of the American Board of Foreign Missions, is pastor of the First Congregational church

and trustee of Amherst college. The "Children of Mary," a society in the Roman Catholic church, celebrates this year its golden jubilee. The society was approved by Pope Pius IX on June 20, 1847. It now numbers

members. The Rev. H. C. Morrison, senior missionary secretary of the Methodist Episcopal church south, has reported that the entire debt of \$145,000 of the Board of Missions has been pledged. \$50,600 has been given by nine persons, \$100,000 by 200 persons, and the work

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

with velvet ribbon. Hopsacking is with us again and

promises to be one of the smartest stuffs in vogue. There is a greater assortment of weaves than when it was so much worn several seasons ago. Heavy canvas weaves and some fancy varieties, jaspered with black, or with a thread of contrasting bright silk running through it, are the prettiest and most novel effects.

other fashionable accessories. The population of Crete was, in 1893, 276,208, including only 73,253 ke-

CAUSES OF POVERTY.

BY NATURE. of Purgatory.

were the rule and not the exception. How uncomfortable life in such a life is a terribly close and grinding struggle. From four to seven months the earth lies locked up in frost, and winter. When summer opens it is to a harsh soil that the peasant resorts flowers and rippling sunshine. Your work will go along much smoother, you will accomplish more, and you

the productive essences of nature. The literature of primitive peoples is ever fire of the hymn books.

The Union Pacific mail recently ran

WORLD'S RELIGIOUS NEWS.

It is expected that 30,000 delegates will attend the Christian Endeavor convention at London in 1900. It is said that the archbishop of Canterbury advised his clergy to burn their

three times. The New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad has recently invested \$30,000 in a Y. M. C. A. building at one point on its road.

The centenary of Methodism in

It has been suggested that 20,000 meetings be held in the next six months throughout Great Britain to

of Hartford, Conn. He is a graduate

1.700 branches and includes 100,600

The new flannels for house wear are toft and daintily figured. These flannels, at 65 cents, also the pretty printed challies, at 50 cents, form charming matinees, dressing sacques and negligees. A favorite trimming is a pointed bertha caged with lace and decorated

of a public service." Ethel' Decision Ethel (5 years old)-Mamma, if I get like you? Mamma-Yes, dear. Ethel ribbon often of a color violently conbe good and die young.

Speaking of mousseline de sole trimming it is used in plaited or gathered ruches, frills, either gathered or plaited, and in a puff, or, as our Parisian sisters term them, boulliones. They its way to England. This leaves only are shirred on each edge, leaving a one of the animals in captivity. It puff in the center, and this airy, effective garniture is then used to edge yokes, collars, revers, epaulettes, or

HARD CONDITION ESTABLISH-

Toll and Anguish-This Earth a Sert

Aleman the Greek calls spring "the

season of short fare"; and less than

forty years ago the Irish peasant

poverty, make your complaint manful-

ly and squarely against the Maker of

est when he charges human misery

upon society. Society has done vastly

more to relieve misery than to cre-

Blg Gold Story from Siberia.

mines are worked by the government.

To Cure Sick Butter.

A smart Chicago operator advertised

made as good as new, but that he

could only handle large quantities.

Some dealers sent him samples to try,

and in return received perfectly fresh

creamery butter. Then they sent

agents all over the state, bought heav-

ily and sent the stuff to him. To their

consternation, he declined to operate

on it, but offered to buy it at a small

figure, much less than they had paid

for it, and as, in the open market, it

Connecticut once flooded the market

with wooden nutmegs. "If we are not

mistaken," says the New Haven Reg-

ister, "this is the first time any offl-

the state of this undesirable reputa-

The Barnum Giraffe Dead.

The Barnum giraffe broke its neck

Warm Day in Germany.

many last summer. One day a Nu-

remberg brewery retailed 205 hecolit-

There were some warm days in Ger-

was valued at \$9,000.

ers (5,400 gallons) of beer.

were obliged to let him have it.

would be graded as axle-grease, they

-San Francisco Dispatch.



pense of some pains and a certain amount of money, though the latter need be only a small item, says the HE Causes of Pov-New York Tribune. In Tenth street, erty" is the subjust west of Fifth avenue, only two or ject of a paper by three doors from the Church of the the late Francis A. Walker in the Cen-

Ascension, there is an imposing oldfashioned house. It has a one-story tury, Gen. Walker extension, which occupies an adjoinsays: In the first ing lot on the same street, reaching place, I should quite to the wall of the next house bewithout hesitation. yond. Between the extension and the say that easily house to which it belongs there is a communication on the ground floor, the one story building being used chiedy lot as by nature established. The as a library. But it is in the roof arprime reason why bread must be so rangement of the extension that the dear, and flesh and blood so chean, is decorative effect consists. A brick that the ratio of exchange between the parapet, three or four feet high, with two has been fixed in the constitution occasional diamond-shaped embrasof the earth, much to the disadvan- ures, extends along the top of the entage of the latter. When it is written tire front wall. The top of this parathat God cursed the ground and bade pet is flat and is covered with low it be unfruitful, bringing forth briers boxes containing growing plants. At and thorns, that man should only eat this season the place is a mass of his bread with a dripping brow, the chrysanthemums, yellow being the pre-Scripture does not exceed the truth of dominant color, and the brightness of the unceasing and ever-painful strug- their tints against the dull hues of the gle for existence. Taking it by and building is noticeable many rods away. In the spring the tulips on the paralarge, it is a hard, cold, and cruel world, in which little is to be got ex- pet are quite as gorgoous as the chrysanthemums are now, and the owners of cept by toil and anguish; and of that little not all can be kept by any dethe house cause the flowers to be changed according to the season of the gree of care and pains. There are, indeed, regions where the earth sponyear. A sturdy growth of the Japanese ivy, now in its autumn bronze, covers taneously brings forth fruit enough the walls of both house and extension. for a small population, and where a and adds to the general effect. The moderate effort will largely increase building has a rather foreign appearthat product, while the climate is so ance, owing to the parapet garden, benign that life is easily protected which is not often seen here. The roof from exposure. But these are not the space, which is cut off from the street regions where man ever has, or seemview by the wall and the flowers, is ingly ever can, become a noble being; tiled and used in pleasant weather as and even here, in the midst of tropia veranda. The windows of the second cal plenty, the serpent stings: the tistory of the house open directly upon ger prowls at night around the vilwork their frightful mischief; cholera and malaria kill their millions; What Are Historical Novels? while every few years gaunt famine stalks over the land, leaving it cumbered with corpses. Throughout all the regions inhabited by our own race

An atmosphere can be as historical as an occurrence, says Paul Leicester Ford in the December Atlantic, and a created character can transmit a truer sense of a generation than the most labored biography of some actual person. It is scarcely possible to obtain its wretched inhabitants cower over a more vivid idea of the eighteenth the scanty fire and try to outlast the century life and people than is to be found in Fielding's "Tom Jones," and in this sense it is the best of historical to win the means, scanty at the best, fiction. In the three voluties of the of barely preserving life. Sterility is Littlepage MSS. Cooper took as his the rule among the soils of earth, central theme the history of the great mountain and plain alike. The ex- land grants of New York; Satanstoe receptions are a comparatively few fer- lates the motives of state which intile valleys in which are concentrated duced the granting of the patents, the means taken to secure them, finally the struggle with the Indians for their postelling the story of this unceasing session; "The Chainbearer" carries wrestle with the hard conditions of the history one point further by showexistence, and the same dreary tale ing the method of telling of these land is repeated down to our own day, grants, and tells of the struggle for possession between the owners and the squatters, and finally the third of the series, "The Redskins," deals with the spoke of "the starving season" which | fierce "anti-rent" war which broke out immediately preceded the harvest of on the same estates some fifty years the year. If, then, you complain of later. It is apparent, therefore, that these three books are historical novels. But, as a fact, they are the earth, for poverty is largely his not more truly historical than work. The socialist is simply dishon- the early works of Bret Harte, and it is a safe assertion to make that if the day ever comes when his stories of California are no longer held to be the classics of the west, they will still be read as pictures of the upbuilding of the Sierra states, or as historical

Russeli E. Dunn, a mining engineer, novels.—Paul Leicester Ford in the who has just returned from Siberia, December Atlantic. declares that the mineral wealth at the head waters of the Amur river is Will Hear Mock Trial. very large. He developed some min-Judge Richard S. Tuthill will preing properties for a French syndicate side at a mock breach of promise case in the mountains from which flow four in the People's Institute on Saturday streams that feed the Amur. Near evening, Nov. 27. Frank Waiter will that place placer miners were taking appear for the plaintiff and George W. out fortunes that make the Klondike Plummer for the defendant. The enseem poor. Out of one gulch not over tertainment will be for the benefit of two miles long coarse gold and nugthe Second Regiment, West Side Boys' gets amounting to \$10,000,000 were Brigade. taken. The country is no place for Madman's Queer Idea.

> aas been taken to the insane asylum at Dayton. When taken before the judge for trial Shauer told the court that Sen. Foraker ha dsplit his head open and turned his brain around, and

dward Shauer, of Greenville, O.

that he had discovered a process by he wanted to know if it could not be which old and rancid butter could be fixed. WHAT TO WEAR. Ostrich feather ruffs tipped with marabout and chiffon ruffs edged with ostrich are worn.

Scanish combs are worn and a new

style is bow shape for the nape of the

neck and for side combs.

Persian lamb jackets are made tightfitting, with capes of the fur edged with colored ribbon applied as silk would be in a dress bodice. Blouses of cloth are more fashionable than those of silks. These cloth waists are often made tight, and the devotees

Haven chamber of commerce, Govern- of the comfortable blouse are sighing or Cooke denied the old story that at the edict. A dark serge coat and skirt, the coat opening over a vest of tucked white satin, was rendered chic with a collar of red velvet, cut in the turnover style cial attempt has been made to relieve peculiar to coats.

In the millinery world the cry is still

tion, and if it is properly followed up for ostrich feathers of all lengths and will doubtless assume the proportions | all colors. On the new velvet toques the new feathers stand erect and on the large hats they droop and curl. Colored ribbons are seen on the new muffs; even mink and sablemuffs are big and marry, will I get a husband crossed with bands of satin ribbon, a like papa? Mamma (smiling)-Yes, small bow at one end and a large loop dear. Ethel-And will I then be a wife with upstanding bows at the other, the

(after a long, sad pause)-I believe I'll trasting with the fur. There are three things the well dressed woman must do-she must wear a brooch in her back hair to keep it tidily aloft, she must dangle a gold latch key from a bangle or neckon board ship while the circus was on chain, and she must own a velves redingote trimmed with sable or ermine. These long cloaks bloused as the walst and belted in with jewels are the very swellest outer wrap of the

> Red is not objectionable as a color for a woman's hair providing it doesn't run into her temperament,

THE OLD RELIABLE

Pays Interest on Time Denosits

Makes Loans on Real Estate.

MEURS MORT DRAFTS OF Omaha, Chicago, New York and all Foreign Countries.

SELLS STEAMSHIP TICKETS.

BUYS GOOD NOTES

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

LEANDER GERRARD, Pres't. R. H. HENRY, Vice Pres't. M BRUGGER, Cashier. JOHN STAUFFER. WM. BUCKER.

COLUMBUS. NEB.,

HAS AN Paid in Capital. - -

OFFICERS:

C. H. SHELDON, Pres't.
H. P. H. OFHLRICH, Vice Pres.
DANIEL SCHRAM, Cashle FRANK RORER, Asst. Cash's. DIRECT RS: H. P. H. OZHLRECH, W. A. MCALLISTER,

CARL RIENKE FRANK ROHRER. STOCKH LDERS: GEO. A. GALLEY, J. P. BECKER ESTATE, H. M. WINSLOW.

Bank of Deposit; interest allowed on time deposits; buy and sell exchange on United States and Europe, and buy and sell avail-able securities. We shall be pleased to re-ceive your business. We solicit your pat-

THE S

A weekly newspaper de-voted the best interests of

COLUMBUS THE CONNTY OF PLATTE.

The State of Nebraska THE UNITED STATES

AND THE REST OF MANKIND The unit of measure with

\$1.50 A YEAR. IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

But our limit of usefulness

to not prescribed by dollars

and cents. Sample copies sent free to any address. HENRY GASS.

UNDERTAKER Coffins : and : Metallic : Cases ! Repairing of all kinds of Uphol

COLUMBUS, NEBRASKA

THE Golumbus Journal

IS PREPARED TO SURNISH ANTTHING REQUIRED OF A

CLUBS

BEST PAPERS

COUNTRY.

prospectors, however, as only a company can get a concession. All placer