CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

VETERANS.

A New Lincoln Story-The War Presithe Courage of Gen. McClellan-New Badge for Veterans of Mexican War.

All Quiet Along the Potomac. "All quiet along the Potomac," they say, "Except, now and then, a stray picket Is shot, as he walks on his beat to and

By a rifleman hid in the thicket. "Tis nothing-a private or two, now and Not an officer lost-only one of the men, Moaning out, all alone, the death-rat-tle."

All quiet along the Potomac to-night, Where the soldiers lie peacefully dream-

Their tents, in the rays of the clear au-O'er the light of the watch-fires are gleaming.
A tremulous sigh of the gentle night-Through the forest-leaves softly is creening While stars up above, with their glitter-

ing eyes, Keep guard, for the army is sleeping. There's only the sound of the lone sen try's tread.

As he tramps from the rock to the fountain And thinks of the two, in the low trundle-Far away in the cot on the mountain. His musket falls slack-his face, dark

and grim, Grows gentle with memories tender, As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep-For their mother-may heaven defend

The moon seems to shine just as brightly That night when the love yet unspoken, Leaped up to his lips, when low, murmured vows Were pledged to be ever unbroken;

Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his He dashes off tears that are welling. And gathers his gun closer up to his side, As if to keep down the heart swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine-His footstep is lagging and weary: Yet onward he goes, through the broad Toward the shades of the forest so

Hark! was it the night-wind that rustled the leaves? It looked like a rifle-"Ha! Mary, good-

And the life-blood is ebbing and plash-

All quiet along the Potomac to-nightsound save the rush of the river; While soft falls the dew on the face of The picket's off duty for ever!

New Lincoln Story.

Boone county Republicans celebrated Lincoln's birthday with a banquet at Lochinvar hall, says the Indianapolis Journal, and one of the most interesting speeches delivered was that of Gen. Wallace. The address dealt for the most part with personal reminiscences of the great emancipator. In concluding his remarks he said:

"I will tell you at this time of an incident which I have never before made public. I do not know that it is proper, but the man whom it is about is gone and I will relate it. I had made an engagement with Lincoln to call at the white house and present two ladies who desired to meet him. The time set for the call was 11 a, m At the appointed hour I presented myself, in company with the ladies. As I was ushered in I saw at the farther end of the long room the tall form of Lincoln leaning against a window. He waved his hand, indicating that I was to take the ladies to a sofa, and then by another wave of the hand he

motioned for me to come to him. "My heart filled with sympathy for him, for I knew something was wrong. There were deep lines of suffering about the face, the features were drawn and pinched. His hair was thin ciation at its next meeting, and the and uncombed. He was naturally entire membership will wear it as soon If I were to live a thousand years I medals made of an old Mexican cannon would not forget the anguish of the expression of his face. I said: "Mr. Lincoln, I hope you are not

"He replied: 'No, I am not sick.'

terrible must have happened.' rison's landing on the James river.' "What for?" I asked, in surprise.

"His voice dropped to a whisper as he replied: 'I must go to Harrison's landing to keep McClellan from surrendering the army."

"It was after the seven days' battle, and the leader of the great army was upon the talking abilities of those enretreating before the Confederates. "At this point I introduced the stricted and there is usually an exladies and retired. In thirty minutes change of stories, for some one is sure that if either of us die the survivor was the penalty of seeing visions.—St.

surrendered."

A Case of Irish Wit. the evidence was never strong enough ence was delighted, and when the old for decisive action until one day the sea lion took his departure he was general was riding with an orderly cheered outside the church by the condown a by-lane outside the posts. Thomas came full upon a son of the Emerald isle, who, having laid aside his rifle with which he had killed a hog, was busily engaged in skinning early in the war one remarked that a the animal with his sword bayonet, so certain officer was wounded and would as to make easy work with the bristles not be able to perform a duty that it before cooking some pork chops.

"Ah," cried the general, "you rascal! ed?" said Stonewall Jackson; "If it is At last I have caught one of you in | really so I think it must have been by the act. There is no mistake about it an accidental discharge of his duty." this time, and I will make an example of you, sir!"

"What do you mean, sir?" exclaimed

Gen. Thomas. "Why, yer honor," the soldier re-GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE plied, "this bad baste here had just bin disecratin' the regimintil badge, and so I was forced to kill him. It's 'atin' the acorns I found him at." Even Gen. Thomas was obliged to laugh at this, and the soldier saved

his life by his wit.

How Stanton Defied Lincoln. The application of a man who wanted to be chaplain in the army during Mr. Lincoln's administration was recently found, says the Indianapolis Journal. Attached to it are a number of endorsements which are not only interesting in themselves, but aid in disclosing the characters of the two men

whose influences largely moulded the policy of the government in those turbulent times. The endorsements read as follows: "Dear Stanton-Appoint this man haplain in the army. A. Lincoln." "Dear Mr. Lincoln-He is not a E. M. Stanton. preacher.

The following endorsations are dated few months later, but come just be-"Dear Stanton-He is now. "A. Lincoln." "Dear Mr. Lincoln-But there is no

E. M. Stanton." vacancy. "Dear Mr. Stanton-Appoint him A. Lincoln." chaplain-at-large. "Dear Mr. Lincoln-There is no warrant of law for that. "E. M. Stanton."

"Dear Mr. Stanton- Appoint him A. Lincoln." anyhow. Dear Mr. Lincoln-I will not. "E. M. Stanton."

The appointment was not made, but the papers were filed in the war department, where they remain as evidence of Lincoln's friendship and Stanton's obstinate nerve.

Badge of Mexican Veterans. The badge which will be adopted by the Kentucky Legislature for the old Mexican veterans has been designed by Tiffany & Co. of New York. It is oblong, an inch wide by an inch and a their friendship had grown into quarter long. It is surmounted by an proverb. Close companions at school eagle three-eighths of an inch high, from boyhood to early manhood, no with wings half spread. In the center is an excellent medallion of General Winfield Scott, around which are thirteen stars, representing the original colonies. Immediately above the medallion is the word "Mexican" and below the word "Veteran." The edge of the medal is scalloped opposite each star. On the obverse side will appear the name of the wearer and his regiment, company, commander, etc. The medal will be fastened to a ribbon of silk, with alternate stripes of red, white and blue. This badge will be adopted by the National Mexican Veteran asso-



somewhat stoop-shouldered, but seem- as the necessary number can be comed to be especially so on this occasion. pleted. It is the intention to have the captured by the Americans during the war of fifty years ago. There are 5,000 survivors of the Mexican war and about 200 of them are in Kentucky. Few of them are under 70 years of "I said: 'You look sad. Something age, while many are over 80. Among the distinguished Kentuckians living "He made no reply, but calling a who took part in the war may be menservant, he asked how long it would tioned General Cassius M. Clay, aged be until the boat left the wharf for 88: General John S. ("Cerro Gordo") Harrison's landing. The answer was: Williams, aged 83; General W. H. Hob-'In thirty minutes.' Then, turning to son, aged 81; Colonel J. G. Craddock, me, Lincoln said in an undertone, and aged 79; Major Alexander Williamson, the sadness of his face deepened as he aged 77; Dr. Charles E. Mooney, aged said it: 'I must go on that boat to Har- 74. Gen. Hobson is now vice-president of the National Mexican Veteran association.

When Vet Meets Vet.

When veteran meets veteran there is generally a jovial time. The termination of the meeting generally depends gaged. The flow of words is never re-Lincoln was on board the boat, speed- to have an interesting reminiscence to shall seek to communicate with the deing away on his journey. The next I relate. This is always the case at the parted one and visit the sepulcher at heard of him he was at Harrison's annual national encampments, when the moment of his highest happiness

An Illinois veteran related a good Gen. Thomas was a stern discip- anecdote of Commodore Focte. This linarian. He had received many com- gallant naval officer once attended a plaints about the pilfering and plun- church near Vicksburg, during the dering committed by one of his bri- war, but for some reason or other the gades, and being resolved to put this preacher did not appear. The congreoffense down he issued some very strict gation became impatient and the comorders, menacing with death any who modore, thereupon, urged an elder to should transgress. The brigade in conduct the services. On his refusal question wore for its badge an acorn, to do so the undaunted commodore in silver or gold, and the men were went into the pulpit and delivered a inordinately proud of this distinctive short discourse on the text, "Let not sign. Several cases of disobedience your hearts be troubled: ye believe in had been reported to the general, but God; believe also in me." The audi-

Accidental.

At a council of Confederate generals was proposed to assign him. "Wound-

English fishermen off the coast of "Bedad, gineral, honey!" said the Iceland will soon find some active Dansulprit, straightening himself up and ish competitors. A Danish fishery comcoming to the salute, "it's not shootin' pany, which will operate mostly in me that ye ought to be at, but re- Iceland has been organized with a capital of over 1,000,000 crowns.

THE VANISHED BRIDE-GROOM.

of supremest pleaswe to Abner. The had been raised, the benediction uttered, the ring placed on the bride's finger, the kiss given to seal the union. She was his own at last;

his highest ambition had been grati-With words of congratulation his friends crowded around him; it was a joyous atmosphere indeed, while his wife gazed at him with the loveight in her eyes. "Dearest," he exclaim

as he withdrew with her for a moment to a corner of the apartment which overlooked the garden with its winding paths, from which strains of music arose, inviting all to the dance; "dearest, I must leave thee now." "O, Abner." the bride half sobbed in

reply, "wouldst thou leave me at this moment of all moments in the world? Why, the echoes of the marriage blessings still resound in the air. Whither wouldst thou go, dearest? Surely, she added, with a look of reproach thy place is now at my side. Wouldst thou forsake me on our wedding day?" "Nay, my beloved; make no close inquiry, nor seek to restrain me. I must go. I have sworn to go. Only trust in me and doubt not my faithfulness. I shall return within an hour, and then explain all to thee. Have no fear for my sake." And without further farewell than a quick embrace, Abner left her and hurried into the open air before her astonished guests could realize that the bridegroom was

Of all the youth in Jerusalem Abner and Caleb were the comeliest lads, and love could have been more tender, no sympathy more profound, than that which made them kindred spirits. They were fond of the same pleasures, they shared the same dreams, their studies and occupations were alike, their aspirations identical. They loved to give free rein to their fancies with youth's rapt enthusiasm and build such dream-palaces that the magic splendor of Solomon's creations paled in comparison. What a daring architect is youth! It knows not the impossible. It bridges the chasm of infinite time; it rears a structure to the highest heaven. It summons to its aid principalities and powers, and never acknowledges defeat. Love and hope and faith are the patient genii who at its exult-

and bidding transform earth and sky. gained the heights." Among the topics which Abner and Caleb were fond of discussing as they then it resumed: grew to maturity the future life and immortality appealed to them most thou know the penalty? A thousand strongly. The fact that it was but years on earth are but as a moment in dimly foreshadowed in the law and the prophets added to its fascination, and with me here, beloved friend, the years are rare references to it in the debates of the schools only increased its hold hasten, ere it be too late. Thy bride upon them. One day, in the heat of awaits thee and wonders why thou art their arguments, Caleb, more impas- tarrying. Wouldst thou learn the secsioned than usual, had seized his companion's hand.

"Abner," he exclaimed, "wouldst thou know the secrets of eternal life?" shade, as best preparation for immor-"Why, Caleb," Abner rejoined, moved tality. But hasten, hasten! I dare by his friend's earnestness, "what a strange question to ask? How can we sake." mortals understand aught of immortality? Does not our law say that 'the secret things belong to the Lord?" Faith can pierce all barriers, dear friend," Caleb answered impressively, it was sunrise on earth, with a fresh, "and love, though buried from sight,

can make its own revelation." "What dost thou mean, Caleb, by those mysterious words and thrilling the ground. "How careless on my tones?" Abner inquired, deeply stirred, for he felt that never before had their conversation been so earnest.

"Dost thou not believe, Abner, in immortality?" "Surely, Caleb, I do, as the central

conviction of my nature."

the immortal spirit seek converse with which some peasants were plowing, mortality and minister to the wants while on every side were scattered and desires of mortal flesh on earth?" debris and heaps of stone. "Caleb, thou shouldst not speak in Think of the fate of the sons of Aaron.

tuary!" "Nay, Abner, I am guilty of no blasphemy. I am convinced that those all?" who pass from life do not become as petrified as the slabs that cover them. They hover around those who loved them and whom they loved on earth "It must be so, Caleb, if thou thinkest so," said Abner after a pause.

"Come, Abner," Caleb solemnly exthat the secret of heavenly happiness will be unfolded, and we shall attain

changes, and now he had married.

"I had almost forgotten thee, beloved salem and gained the roadway to the I hold most dear. Could there be a our mutual oath?"

on it, he gave way to his emotions, but ond, third or fourth year. by a strong effort his self-control gained the mastery. Then he communed thus with the spirit of his

"Beloved Caleb, not with fear and refer to heaven as the spirit land.trembling, but with glad confidence I Harlem Life,

approach thee. Thou rememberest our oath. I have come to thy grave at the full tide of my happiness, to learn of thy experience in the realms of bilss. NEW REAR ADMIRAL OF THE these overhanging branches the great ONE OF GOTHAM'S MOST POPU-Thou recallest our converse in those joyous days of youth when it was our desire to pierce all mystery. Be near

to me now, dear friend, and in thy purified state uplift the veil which wedding canopy hides the mortal from the immortal. Inspire me now, O Caleb, with the knowledge I seek, and let me not ask in vain." Abner ceased, half expectant of some response. But no voice broke the

stillness. The shadows of evening were deepening. One by one the stars shone in the firmament. Abner failed to notice the advancing night in his rapt contemplation. Then a faint murmuring rent the air and the trees that skirted the burial ground seemed to give forth a sobbing sound. "O Caleb," Abner entreated, with

etched hands, "answer me. By the ineffable name of God, answer me." The tremulous weeping of a child was borne on the breeze. A flash of lightning lit up the distant hills, and a rumbling as of thunder was heard. "Do I disturb thee, O Caleb, from thy rest? Forgive me, beloved friend. But answer me, as thou didst swear to

"Abner, Abner!" At the words Abner's countenance shone with sudden joy. "At last!" he exclaimed, "at last

do. Tell me the delights of immortal

I hear thy voice again." "Abner, such a delight is mine as is comparable to no earthly bliss. So pure, so radiant, so serene, are my companions that my voice cannot de- posts, to which he was assigned by scribe a thousandth portion of my hap- the department, and he proved himself piness. Have no regret at our severed | quite as adept in diplomacy as in the friendship. A sweeter, stronger bond rough work of fighting. No man in the unites us now. Dost thou yearn to see navy is more competent to look after again my features and clasp my hand the interests of the country than is as of old? Why, I am nearer to thee than in the past, and my eye sees



"ANSWER ME." clearer within where spirit responds to spirit and all is at perfect peace. have solved the mystery. I have The voice ceased for a moment and

"More could I tell thee. But dost eternity. Even as thou communest vanish and life recedes. O, hasten, ret of eternal life? Make thy earth a heaven and live well thy mortal years, with their alternate sunshine and speak no more, for thine own dear

Again a child's tremulous wall was borne to Abner's ear. There came a flash of lightning and the muttering of thunder. Then the shadows lifted, and cheerful air sweeping across the hills. "Why, I have been sleeping," Abner exclaimed, rising with difficulty from part! My limbs are as stiff as an old man's, and my shaggy beard has grown over night! A pretty figure to meet my bride," he muttered, as he moved with hesitating steps toward Jerusalem. He gained the old roadway, although its lines had changed. "If this is thy belief, then, may not He did not recognize the fields in

"Almighty," he entreated, as he this strain. It is almost blasphemy. strained his sight for the accustomed glory of the temple mount. "Where who brought strange fire into the sanc- art thou vanished, O Jerusalem? O beloved bride, shall I see thee no more? Home, friends, country-have I lost ye

Abner had dreamed seventy years, and when the dream-cloud had lifted. bride and friends had long since died. The temple had fallen and Jerusalem and mingle in their joys and sorrows." had become a ruin—the spoil of triumphant Rome.

In seeking to pierce the mysteries of the future the present had passed from claimed, "let us swear by the eternal view and left Abner in solitude—that

Time Limit of Methodist Postors. The present five-year time limit of at last reach the top of the mountain, Methodist pastors was a compromise and, looking inland, see a small, grasthe highest degree of intelligence." between those who favored the old rule sy plain, covered with neat white, red-The compact was made-an unusual and those who wanted the limit re- roofed houses, the whole surrounded thing in those days among the pious moved altogether. The agitation con- on every side by towering peaks and Jewish youth-and 'the conversation cerning the limit ceased with this parended. In a few years Caleb died, and tial victory, the more so because the Abner, disconsolate and dejected, dis- matter of equal lay representation in dained for a while all society, but spent | the general conference came up to enthe largest share of his leisure at the gage attention. That cause has not friend's grave, reflecting on his genial yet been won, but many leading Methotraits and their loving intercourse. dists, both ministers and laymen, are Time, however, works its magical now expressing the opinion that two causes, especially where they are so vital to the progress of Methodism as are these, can be successfully agitated Caleb," said Abner, softly to himself at once, and that the time is now ripe as he left the crowded streets of Jeru- to begin again the effort to abolish the pastoral limit entirely. The purpose moment of my life, wedded to the one of those who would abolish the time limit is not to do away with the itinmore fitting time to think of thee and erant system, but to leave bishop and tatoes, with palm and banana trees presiding elder the same freedom to rising over all. The population con-It did not take long, for the distance say whether the best interests of Christ was short and he walked with hurried and Methodism will be served by sendsteps, before Abner found himself close ing, or not sending, the man back when to the simple slab that covered the re- it is his sixth, tenth, or sixteenth year. mains of Caleb. Flinging himself up- that they now have when it is the sec-

> Rounder-Why does Old Soak want to die? Rounder-He heard some one

IAN OF THE HOUR.

U. S. NAVY.

Active Service During the Late Civil

OMMODORE Fredjust succeeded to the command of the North Atlantic squadron. This position will make him the actual commander of the United States navy, and he will be the chief naval genius thich the nation will rely in case

who is to go on the retired list. sent out to China. When the war broke under Farragut. As early as 1861 he was promoted a lieutenant for personal bravery. He ran the gauntlet of Vicksburg and was conspicuous in the assault on Fort Fisher. For four years the young sailor never knew when the next moment was to be his last. After the war he served in many

Rear Admiral McNair.

A CITY IN A VOLCANO. The Picturesque and Peculiar Island

Saba, in the West Indies.

producing the effect upon the voyager of passing through a tunfiel. From water beas hang head downward, waiting to seize any prey that may pass on the current beneath them. "A party of us," says a recent traveler, "were coming down one of these streams in a courel (dugott), paddled by Indians, and, from time to time, an Englishman of the party, named Yeo, fired his rifle at some snakes. The rest of us erick V. McNair has had cautioned him never to fire at any snake until after we had passed it; but with true English self-sufficiency he acknowledged our advice by firing at a large boa hanging from a limb just as the cance was beneath it. He bit the snake's body, but did not break its back, and instantly uncoiling from the limb the boa dropped plump into the boat. As nobody cared to share the cance with a writhing, twenty-foot box, of need. Commodore McNair will take every man went out of the craft as the place of Rear Admiral Matthews, suddenly as the snake had dropped in. The boa glided into the water as soon The coming admiral is no tyro in the as he could pull himself together, and matter of naval experience. He is no made for the shore. Those of us who theorist. Rather say he is a theorist were on the same side of the canoe and a fighter combined. He entered with the snake made haste to swim the naval academy in 1853 and was around to the other side, and we all got safe aboard before the alligators out he was ordered home and served found out what was going on. Yeo, who had swum to a dry tree root and perched himself upon it, was the last man to be taken in. We didn't hurry a bit about going for him, but gave him

Rainbows Seen at Night.

vice."

a full half hour there to reflect upon

the wisdom of sometimes taking ad-

Rainbows called "lunar" are seen a night. They are produced in precisely the same way as solar rainbows, but as the light of the moon is much fainter than that of the sun, the bow is not nearly so brilliant, and so may frequently escape notice. It often appears merely as a whitish or yellowish arch. It is also of rarer occurrence than the solar bow, for it is only when e moon is nearly full that she gives the islands of Santa Cruz and St. light enough to produce the phenome-

Christopher two small islets which, non. Sometimes circles of faintly-colunless your map is an unusually large ored light are formed round the moon and complete one, will have no names on nights when the sky is thinly veiled gives, says St. Nicholas. These two with haze. These halos, as they are islands belong to the Dutch, and the called, are liable to be mistaken by unmost northerly and westerly of them practiced observers for a lunar rainis called Saba. The Dutch are noted bow. The distinction is clear. The for their odd and quaint customs and halo encircles the moon, and therefore for their perseverance, Holland being appears on the same side of the sky, sometimes called the "land of pluck," whereas the rainbow of necessity prebut I doubt if anywhere in all their sents itself on the side of the sky which possessions have these curious people is opposite to the moon. The observer shown their queer and eccentric habits stands with his face to the moon whilst to greater advantage than in the little looking at a halo, but must have his





REAR ADMIRAL McNAIR.

being not over two and a half miles,

nies, but all are Dutch in speech, man-

ners and looks. The houses, shops,

and it is nothing more than an isolated mountain top rising out of the sea. The sides are very steep and high, rising in places for a sheer 2,000 feet. There is no harbor, no beach, no safe anchorage and no large trees on the island. Although Saba has a population of over 2,500, yet you might sail out of the civil war, he served as a all around it without seeing any signs of houses or settlements, if you wished to land or "go aboard," as the Sabans say, you would have to do so on a shelving rock on the southern side of the island, and here you would find a steep, winding flight of stone steps leading up the rocky mountain side. Following these steps, which number precipices covered with beautiful tree ferns, bamboos and wild plaintains. This little town, the only one on the island, is known as the Bottom, a curious name, surely, but it is well named, nevertheless, for the plain on which it is built is nothing more than the bottom of the crater of an extinct volcano. Descending the slope into this queerest of queer towns, you find the streets simply narrow paths walled SENATOR TURLEY. with stone, higher in places than your head, while every inch of earth is cultivated with true Dutch thrift and in-

gardens everything is Dutch. Some of the branches of the Orinoco,

out-of-the-way island of Saba. The back to the moon while contemplating island is small its greatest diameter a rainbow.

HON. THOMAS B. TURLEY.

Hon. Thomas B. Turley, the new sen ator from Tennessee, was born in Memphis, in April, 1845, where he received his early education. On the breaking private in the Confederate army. Af-



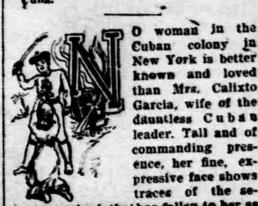
at the University of Virginia, from dustry. Here and there small patches which he was graduated in 1867, and of sugar cane, yams and arrowroot are immediately thereafter began the pracside by side with beans, corn and potice of his profession in his native city. Senator Turley had held no public office whatever until his election sists of whites and negroes in nearly to the United States senate, to sucequal numbers, while the blue-eyed and ceed the late Senator Isham G. Hartow-headed children play with blackskinned and curly haired pickanin-

No Theaters City Child-Do country towns where you go have theaters? Actress-No. Country towns never have theaters. They have only opera houses, academies of music and temples of Thespis though very deep, are narrow, so that |- New York Weekly.

the tops of the trees meet overhead. THE WIFE OF GARCIA.

LAR WOMEN.

Spoose All Her Hopes Are Centered in the Success of the New Republic of



than Mrs. Calixto Garcia, wife of the dauntless Cubas leader. Tall and of commanding presence, her fine, expressive face shows SEURS MONT DRAFTS OF traces of the se-Omaha, Chicago, New York and

the wife of a man who has from his youth been a soldier, a fighter and a leader of men. Like most Cuban women, Mrs. Gaeia is eminently domestic, fond of her home and family, and even her keen interest in Cuban affairs has not led her into any active public participation. She lives quietly in a cheerful up-town street, and devotes herself to her children, and waits with the courage of a Spartan for the day when Cuba shall be free and her husband and father restored to his family. But Mrs. Garcia herself knows full well the horrors of war. She was with Gen. Garcia during the ten years' war. She, with some women relatives of the general's family, the children and trusted old servants, attempted the plan of keeping quarters within reaching distance of the general, and yet beyond the reach of the enemy. Their house was burned over their heads al-



most a score of times. Time after time they had to flee at a moment's notice. Sometimes they were hungry, sometimes they went without food for days at a time, save a few mouthfuls, feeding the children on such delicacies as roots to keep them from starving. A price was set on Gen. Garcia's head, and Spanish spies tracked him when he went to visit his wife. A reward was offered for Mrs. Garcia owing to the assistance she and her family were giving to the cause. While matters stood thus a son was born to Mrs. Garcia, and when the infant was three days old they were surprised at night by the Spanish and fled for their lives. Handicapped thus capture was inevitable. They were taken to Havana and were prisoners of war for months. Finally they were released and sailed for

MRS. DANIEL MANNING.

Mrs. Daniel Manning of Albany, the new president general of the National Scciety of the Daughters of the American Revolution, is the widow of the late Daniel Manning, who was the secretary of the treasury during the first administration of President Cleveland. She is in every way competent to fill the high position with which she has been honored. During her residence in Washington her fine presence, her graceful carriage, her graciousness, her tact and her kindness won for her a love that was continuous with her acquaintance. She has blue eyes, chestnut hair and a gentle, handsome face. Mrs. Manning was born Mary Margaretta Fryer and her ancestors on her father's side were Dutch. On her mother's side she goes back to Robert Livingston, first lord of the manor of Livingston, to whom was given the original grant. Among her more famous ancestors are Philip Livingston, who was the second lord; Colonel Peter R. Livingston, Governor Rip Van Dam, Abraham de Peyster, Olaff Stevenson Van



Courtlandt and Colonel Peter Schuyler. Mrs. Manning's home in Albany is one of the stateliest in that city.

The Magistrate at the Zola Trial. M .Albert Delegorgue, who presided over the Zola trial, though not quite 60. entered the magistracy under the second empire, after a very brief experience at the bar. Until 1882 he held a succession of provincial appointments, and he was promoted to his present position in the appeal court nine years ago. But for the whiskers that are parted by a plump, clean shaven chin. his face might belong to a well-fed acclesiastic. He is firm, not to say, obstinate, and may always be trusted to stick to his consigne.-Pall Mall Ga-

An Easy Method. Bilson-That new cook of yours is a very handsome woman, isn't she? Jilsen-You bet she is. Why, all she has to do is to smile at the potatoes and they are mashed.

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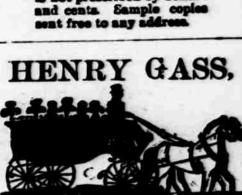
THE COUNTY OF PLATTE, The State of Nebraska

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