CAMPFIRE SKETCHES.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE Very strict. When the Duchy of Pa-VETERANS.

How Pat Outwitted the Sentry-A Sure

Willie, We Have Missed You. Oh, Willie, is it you, dear, Safe, safe at home? They did not tell me true, dear; They said you would not come. I heard you at the gate, And it made my heart rejoice: For I knew that welcome footstep And that dear, familiar voice, Making music on my ear In the lonely midnight gloom; Oh, Willie, we have missed you, Welcome, welcome home.

We longed to see you nightly, But this night of all; The fire was blazing brightly. And the lights were in the hall; The little ones were up.
Till 'twas 10 o'clock and past Then their eyes began to twinkle, And they've gone to sleep at last; But they listened for your voice, Till they thought you'd never come; Oh, Willie, we have missed you, Welcome, welcome home.

The days were sad without you, The nights long and drear; My dreams have been about you; Oh, welcome, Willie, dear! Last night I wept and watched. By the moonlight's cheerless ray, Till I thought I heard your footstep, Then I wiped my tears away; But my heart grew sad again, When I found you had not come; Oh. Willie, we have missed you, Welcome, welcome home.

How l'at Outwitted the Sentry. A funny little story comes down to us with the history of the past; it ilustrates the wit of an Irishman. A certain town was under military guard during a rebellious uprising which at the time was sweeping through the country, and all persons passing in or out of the town were subject to the annovance of military surveillance. The soldiers were not over-particular in seizing goods, especially anything in the way of catables.

An Irishman who resided in the town received word that a friend had sent him a little pig, which was being held at the house of a relative some few miles away. Some friends offered to wager him it was impossible to pass the sentry lines with such a dainty morsel, and that it would certainly be seized. Pat thought a moment, then agreed to take their bets, refusing to tell how he intended to accomplish the

Early in the evening the sentry walking up and down saw Pat coming along with a bag over his shoulder, and stopped him with a "Halt! Who goes there?"

"Faith, my name is Patrick Rarigan, and if yez don't know it by this time, begorra, I'll have it changed!" "What's that you've got in the

"Shure that's me dog. I had to carry him that way, for he wouldn't walk with me."

"That's a very good story, Patrick, but I'll investigate the dog, nevertheless," and sulting the action to the word, he made Patrick untie the bag. out of which the dog jumped, and scampered away as fast as he could go in the direction whence he had come.

"Faith, do yez see that now. Why couldn't yez take my word for it. Now I've got to travel all the way back after that divil of a dog again."

"Sorry, Pat, but duty, you know." "Yis; but yer auld duty will cost me a walk of some miles after my dog." And away he went grumbling.

Some two hours after Pat cam trudging back with the bag slung over his shoulder, and again the sentry called: "Halt!" adding, "Ah, it is you, Pat. I see you caught the dog."

want me to lose him again." "Never mind, Pat, it's all right; you can go ahead." And he entered the

"I did that, and now I suppose yez

Now, Pat, when he reached his relative's house that morning had borrowed his dog, knowing full well that when released from confinement he would immediately return to his master. Putting the dog in the bag he set out, fully expecting the examination by the sentry and the result. When he returned, as the sentry thought, to catch the dog again, he put the pig in the bag instead, and so successfully passed the lines.

The next day the officers of the regiment were invited to partake of the the sensitive plate being placed directsavory mess, and the story was told them, upon which all had a hearty Many lives have been saved by the laugh, voting Pat a genius.-Harper's wonderful machine, and its general use Young People.

Holding by the Tail. An amusing story tells how a belated hunter dropped into a hollow tree, intending to "bunk" there for the night, but fell so many feet that he became alarmed, fearing he should never get out. Toward morning a bear began descending the hollow trunk, stern foremost. The hunter grasped the bear's tail, and the frightened animal, scrambling out, drew the man after him to the exit. In Colonel Inman's description of "The Old Santa Fe Trail" there is a story which illustrates the fact that a tail hold is a safe hold

One of the Kansas pioneers, the Hon. R. M. Dodge, started out one day with a stage driver named Harris to hunt for buffalo. They were hungry for fresh meat, but buffalo was scarce, and after hunting all day they were returning without having seen one.

Suddenly an old buffalo bull jumped up from a sand hollow, and both hunters emptied their revolvers into his body. The bull, though bleeding and staggering, stood on his legs, defiantly, as if waiting attack. Harris dismounted, that he might hamstring the anima!, which had finally lain down. The | Psalm. cut of his knife brought the bull to his feet, and with lowered head, he went round the sand hill.

Harris, a tall, lank fellow, had caught hold of the bull's tail as he rose, and but that is such a tender, soft place in a moment his legs were flying higher than his head. He did not dare let go his hold on the bull's tail. Round and round they went. Finally the old bull weakened. Slower and slower he circled round, and Harris succeeded in cutting the bison's hamstrings.

"I feared," said Harris, when the beast went down, "that his tail would which it discharges into the elbow to der charge, 1,000 pounds; pow-pull out. Then I knew I should be a change the current of the smoke inside der charge, 1,000 pounds; range, 15 to

How A General Was Cured of Gambling. In Austria and Germany the army laws against gaming were, and still are

den was occupied by Prussian troops after their suppressing the insurrection of 1849 the officers quartered at Rastadt were warned against playing Irish Trick That Worked Like a at Baden Baden. One summer evening Charm-How a General Was Cured of King (then prince) Wilhelm strolled into the gaming rooms and noticed an officer in civilian's clothes sitting at play. He had won twee on the red. and was about to pick up the money. when he caught sight of the prince watching him. Terror stricken, he sat quiet, not daring to reach out for his winnings. The red turned up a third and a fourth time. As the maximum was quickly reached, the prince touched the officer on the shoulder and said.

gently, "Take up your money and go,

lest one of the chiefs should find you

here.' Of course the soldier did not

require to be told twice. He got out immediately. Two days later there was a review at sighted the culprit and sent for him. "Lieutenant -," he said, "after you went away the red turned up four times more. I prevented you from winning four times the maximum which you would certainly have staked. You will draw on me for that amount. But take my advice, do not gamble again." The memoirs of an old German general who lived to see his last victory at Sedan have stated as follows: "It was the kindness of the leason that cured me of gaming. For me

Where He Drew The Line. With more or less of humorous intention, perhaps, Col. William M. Olin, secretary of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, attributes to Col. T. W. Higginson an anecdotical jibe at military titles. The secretary tells the traveling in the south a few years after the war, and chanced to fall into talk with a farmer who had engaged a number of old soldiers to help in the hay-

ment."-New York Tribune.

"You see over there where those four was a corporal, one was a major, and with ice and diluted with water. Your the Fifth Minnesota was called their to that man 'way over in the corner was a good Frenchman never gets drunk, but fill a gap through which the enemy had

"Are they good men?" asked Higgin-

"Well," said the farmer, "that pri-

vate's a first-class man, and the corporal's pretty good, too." "But how about the major and the colonel?"

"The major's so-so," said the far-

"But the colonel?" "Well, I don't want to say nothin' against any man who was a colonel in the war," said the farmer, "but I've made up my mind I won't hire no brigadier-generals!"

X Rays' Use in War. The employment of the X ray apparatus in connection with photography and the probing for bullets to save the lives of soldiers wounded in battle, is

The British in the Tirah valley, on the Indian frontier, have utilized Herr Roentgen's invention with excellent results. The surgeons who operated the X ray machine did so under great diffi-

the latest thing in warfare.

The illustration here given shows a



British soldier-surgeon taking an Xray photo of a wounded man's chest. ly under the body, below the wound. in the English army and navy is as-

Looking Unto Jesus

No experience is more sweet than to waken in the night with thoughts of Jesus. The Psalmist speaks of it: "In the night his song shall be with

A poor woman lay ill of a lingering and fatal disease in a hospital. She was homeless and unknown; a cancer was gnawing its way slowly to her vitals, but she was radiantly happy, her face shone.

"I suppose you think of the heaven to which you are so soon to go," said the minister who had called to see her. "No. I don't think of that." "You feel great consolation in reading your Bible, I suppose," the minis-

ter suggested. "I can't read." "What is it, then? What do you

"I think of Jesus." "Read the chapter about his feathers," said another invalid, a beautiful

young lady who had a long illness.

bedridden and fatal. She always want-

ed her pastor to read the Ninety-first "Read it again, the same one you read the last time. I ache so, and it rests me, the feathers are so soft. I am so sore, and everything hurts me,

under his wings."

Soot cannot accumulate in the elbows of stovepipes to clog the pipe if a new arrangement is used, which is attached to the section of the pipe nearest the elbow, and has perforations to admit air. the pipe and drive it around the elbow. | 16 miles.

EATING IN NEW ORLEANS.

That City. The day is begun with a cup of coffee and a roll-an egg, if one wishes it. Then breakfast at 10 or 11 o'clock. It is a city of restaurants, and he who has only lodgings lives at the chef's taste, at the epicure's board, says a writer in the Philadelphia Press.

The flavor and taste of their coffee is different from that gotten north or west of Lake Ponchartrain, unless in the hostelries with French chefs. watched the most famed cook in the city make it one morning and this is how it was done: It had been partially roasted at the market; but she but about two cupfuls in a pan with a lid and roasted it a bit more. Heat brings out the flavor. Into the coffee mill it went and the fresh grounds were put into a tin dripper. This dripper she laid over a brown-stone jar, which was entirely warm, and then poured the boiling water into the dripper. She placed the stone jar in front of, not on, the stove. Only a little water at a time was poured over it, and two or three times the whole contents of the jar were poured through the dripper for extra strength. The result was a coffee that was rich, brown and fragrant. The cup was poured only half-

full, the rest made up with hot milk.

It was nectar! Liver is a frequent

dish, cut very thick and served very

hot. Very little, if any, hot bread is

seen. The bread is delicious. It is broken, never cut. The crust is thick, it was better than a year's imprison. I the bread is porous and one can eat the most inexcusable amount of it. The concoction of dishes is entirely different. Garlic has touched everything that can be improved by the flavor and mushrooms or truffles are constantly used. Omelets are rarely served plain. Omelet souffle is the favored way of cooking, and sweetbreads, truffles, oysters and brains are Boston Times that Col. Higginson was often used. Their omelets are made exceedingly thick and quite brown. Roast beef and mutton are not so favored with them as chicken, turkey, venison and squirrel. These meats are made into a composition dish oftener than served as plain roast. And with diers. This was in 1862. In October everything one drinks claret. Not in Well, all of 'em fought in the war. a wine glass! Dear me! No! But chance to show the stuff that was in One of 'em was a private, one of 'em in a large water tumbler, half filled him. At a critical point in a battle

he drinks always!

A Curious Start in Life. A correspondent writes to the Family Herald and Weekly Star from Maclead, N. W. T., as follows: A slip of was not the first appearance of the your paper (I am unable to give the Fifth in the day's fight, and it was not date), recently fell into my hands in long before the cry went down the line: which was an account of an unique hat, constructed entirely of corn. In this connection the following may not be deemed altogether inappropriate: In the early days of the Soho Works, Birmingham, Eng., a workman called on Messrs. Boulton & Watt requesting to see Matthew Boulton, from whom he unsuccessfully solicited employment. As he was turning away, Boulton, who was a very sharp-sighted man where anything mechanical was about, called him back, and, asking him whence he procured his hat, was told he had made it himself. "What is it made of?" "Wood." "How did you make it?" "Turned it in a lathe," replied the man. "But, man," said Boulton, "that thing is round; you could not turn that in a lathe." He had hit upon the expedient, now well enough known, of causing the lathe spindle to rise and fall once for every revolution it made. as is done today in the invention known as the elliptical chuck. This man was Murdoch, who became the manager of the works, and who was instrumental, above all other men, in giving to the Soho Works the proud

don, England, in the year 1864 or 1865. Couldn't Stand It. A countryman walked into a newspaper office to advertise the death of was six feet three inches."

position it for so many years enjoyed

fall-down lazy man's bedstead, actu-

ODDS AND ENDS.

Projectiles used by the United States army for its great modern guns cost as follows: Solid shot, 8-inch, \$69.80 each; 10-inch, \$144.50 each; 12-inch, \$212 each; 12-inch mortar shells, weighing 800 pounds, \$114 each; 12-inch mortar shells, weighing 1,000 pounds, \$195

In the royal family of England the order of precedence among men is thus: The sovereign, the prince of Wales, the other sons of the sovereign in the order of their age, the sovereign's grandsons, the brothers of the sovereign, the sovereign's uncle and finally the sons of the brothers or sisters of the sovereign.

An inventive genius in Media, Pa., has rigged up a device which he constreet-car hold-ups. He is a conductor on an electric line and has lined the interior of his car with wires charged with electricity. Along these wires runs a small trolley device, which is intended to be kept in his hand constantly, no matter where he may be in the car. It terminates in a forkshaped metallic rod, and with this rod it is proposed to electrocute any daring

footpad who attacks the car.

The nickel-steel ingot, weighing over ninety-nine tons, for the tube of the sixteen-inch breech-loading rifle gun lately designed by the army bureau of ordnance, has been cast at South Bethlehem, Pa. This ingot is seventy-four inches in diameter, and its total length, including the sinkhead, is 199 inches. The gun, which, when completed, will be mounted on the Romer shoal, in New York bay, is the most powerful in the world. Its total cost, including carriage and emplacement, is estimated at \$500,000. The following figures will give some idea of the power and dimensions of this stupendous engine of war: Weight of completed gun, 126 tons; length, forty-nine feet;

SOLDIERS OF CHRIST.

Bishop Fallows.

They have been among the first on the field of battle and the last to leave. Chaplain Chidwick's devotion and selfsacrifice in remaining day and night, now, for more than a month, beside the wreck of the Maine in an unceasing effort to identify the bodies of the bluejackets and marines, has been applauded all over the nation. On the days on which no bodies could be found, the chaplain was at the hospitals, cheering mass which once was part of the life and soul of the battleship was brought to the surface, the chaplain accompanied it to the graveyard, and saw that the grave was marked in such a way as to facilitate removal in the future to American soil.

John Chidwick is not an old hand in the navy. He was commissioned by President Cleveland only three years ago. He is one of the three Catholic chaplains in that arm of the service, which contains among its enlisted men over 40 per cent of Catholics. But denominations have made no difference to him. He wrote the most touching letter regarding one of the lost sailors who was a member of the Society of Christian Endeavor. Father Chidwick is a New York boy by birth, and he came honestly chough by his fighting blood, for his father served in the civil war in both the army and the navy.

Archbishop Ireland is perhaps the most celebrated chaplain of the civil war. He went out with the Fifth Minnesota, and the first thing he did after the regiment took the field, and before the first battle, was to substitute chess for chuck-a-luck among the solpressed, capturing, as they surged into our lines, one of our batteries. The Fifth went in with a yell, and poured volley after volley almost point blank into the faces of the Confederates. This "We're out of ammunition!"

He Had Cartridges. The men stooped over and took the cartridges from the boxes of their dead comrades, and tried to hold their ground. It was not many minutes be-

fore a stout, smooth-faced young man appeared with a box on his shoulders and called out: "Here's cartridges for you, boys!" He passed quickly in along the rear of the ranks, throwing the cartridges into the soldiers' haversacks-a more con-

venient receptacle than the cartridge box, with its separate compartments. "Bully for you, Father!" "You're the stuff!" and similar expressions were heard, and the men turned to their work with redoubled vigor.

That night when the battle was over. and the fragments of the regiment had been gathered together, Chaplain Ireland was missing. After long and anxious search he was found on the very front, in an improvised hospital close to the enemy's pickets. In a speech recently to the students

of the Notre Dame university, Archbishop Ireland said: "Should there be Chaplain O. N. Benton was killed while er and daughter were plunged through a war, I will take it upon myself to among mechanics. In another place say that the response of Notre Dame would be so quick to save America that you mention as a modern invention a she would send out all her priests as ated by the alarum of a clock. This. chaplains and all her students, as far was exhibited at a workman's exhibias age will permit, as soldiers." Some Holy Regiments.

tion held at the Lambeth Baths, Lon-This is the university in which is organized a Grand Army post which is composed exclusively of priests. The Rev. Father Corby, who was chaplain of the Forty-eighth New York Voluna relative. "What is your charge?" he | teers, is post commander. Father Corasked of the clerk. "We charge two by is the author of "Memoirs of an Ardollars an inch." "Oh!" said the coun- my Chaplain's Life." The Forty-eighth his command, the One Hundred and tryman, "I can't afford that. My friend New York was called "Perry's Saints." much as another New York regiment was called the "Die-no-Mores," because they sang so often the gospel hymn, "We're Going Home to Die No More." The Seventy-third Illinois was the Chanlain H. S. Howell of the Ninetieth "Preacher Regiment," and the Fortieth | Pennsylvania was wounded the first Wisconsin the "God and Morality Regi- day at Gettysburg, and died on the ment."

At least one chaplain in the army cavalry charged up a hill at Cold Harbecame a general. He was Samuel bor into the muzzles of several bat-

BISHOP FALLOWS OF CHICAGO.

(An Army Chaplain Who Became a General.)

ormed Episcopalian Church at Chicalett, went with it, and was est in two
by a solid shot at the first fire. The OUR ARMY CHAPLAINS ON THE Siquor problem by founding the home BATTLEFIELD:

BATTLEFIELD:

Texas Rangers made a sudden charge upon the First Wisconsin cavalar; at porn in England and went to Wisconin in 1848, graduating from the Uni-ersity of Wisconsin two years be-pre the outbreak of the rebellion. In splendidly. Not all of the army chaplains who went into the thick of Chaplains in our army and navy al-ways have had the incorrigible habit of keeping anywhere but in the rear. Solonel, and won the stars of a brigaler general. The "Preacher Regint" before referred to was organized y James F. Jaquess, who had gone inthe service as chaplain of the Sixth linois Cavalry.

"By God, chaplain," said his colonel e day, to the alarm of the good man, you are the best soldier in or out of is regiment, and I want you to take my place." Jaquem organized the Seventy-third Illinois from among his Methodist brethren, and he led the regiment through eleven pitched battles in the West. Its record for saving grace isn't on file in the war department, but its record for dare-devil fighting is, and all Americans can read and glory Blaine, post chaplain at Fort Ring-in it: A dozen chaplains in the army gold, Tex: On Thanksgiving night,

second Wisconsin Infantry; but his the fight were killed. There was H. alth gave out temporarily and he Clay Trumbull of the Tenth Connectias obliged to return home. After a cut, who, when the men gave way, went among them brandishing his revolver -for he did not carry a sword-and railied the regiment to victory. For this deed of galiantry he was recommended for promotion. But thefe are no bishops in the army, and promotion would take him out of his religious work. He Fought All Day.

Father Peter Tissot of the Thirtyseventh New York took part in the battles of Williamsburg and Seven Pines. In the latter battle his horse was shot the battle waged flercest at Antietam, and Chaplain Bennet of the Thirtyseventh Ohio fought all day with a gun at Bald Hill before Atlanta. The regulars remember Mainor C.



ARCHBISHOP IRELAND OF ST. PAUL. (An Army Chaplain Who Brought Up Cartridges While Under Fire.)

gave up their lives, not by reason of 1896, the upper part of his quarters being hit by chance shots, but in actual | where his wife and daughter were hand-to-hand fighting. Chaplain Ful- sleeping, took fire. He rushed upler of the Sixteenth Massachusetts stairs, found his wife, and, wrapping volunteered for a forlorn hope, which a blanket about her, got her out in information." "Yes," replied Miss he saw was getting ready to cross the safety. Then, in spite of warnings, he Cayenne. "'Extensive' expresses it Rappahannock in paddle boats to drive went back after his daughter. The off the Confederate sharpshooters, who stairs then were ablaze, but he made were on top of Marye's Heights in the his way to her room, and the last seen bloody and futile charges at Fred- of him he had her covered with a ericksburg. He was one of the first to blanket, standing at the head of the reach the shore and was killed, rifle in stairs. Just then there was a crash, hand, in the streets of Fredericksburg, sparks flew in all directions, and fathencouraging the Shepard Rifles, the to the cellar. There they were found Fifty-first New York, at Newberne, N. | when the fire had been put out. He C. Chaplain J. M. Springer of the was horribly burned, but on the dead Third Wisconsin took up a musket in body of his daughter was not a mark his first battle, Reseca, and was mor- of fire or smoke. He had fought the tally wounded after a four-hour fight. | flames from her successfully, though Chaplain Francis Butler of the Twen- he could not save her life. ty-fifth New Jersey was killed while carrying water to the wounded men of his regiment at the battle of Suffolk. Chaplain John L. Walther was killed while fighting with his regiment, the Forty-third Illinois, at Shiloh, Chaplain Levi W. Sanders was killed with Twenty-fifth Illinois, at Caldwell's Ferry. The Seventy-second Indiana, mounted, made a desperate charge at Hoover's Gap, Tenn. Chaplain John W. Eddy went with it to his death. steps of a church. The First Maine

A Peculiar Epitaph. The following epitaph is copied from a tomb in the vicinity of Port Royal, Jamaica: "Here lieth the body of Louis Caldy, Esq., a native of Montpellier, in France, which country he left on account of the revocation. He was swallowed up by the earthquake which occurred at that place in 1692, but by the great providence of God was, by a second shock, flung into the sea, where he continued swimming till rescued by a boat, and lived forty years

The Mikado's Favorite Sport. The favorite sport of the mikado is horse-racing, but he allows no betting. and the price of admission to the races is placed so high that only the upper classes can attend. The mikado's stables accommodate about 3,000 animals.

afterward."

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

When sweeping the carpet, if you have no tea leaves handy, try the effect of sprinkling it with chopped cabbage. This will prevent the dust flying about much, and it has also the effect of brightening the colors of the carpet. even when carefully ken sometimes have dark stains at the bottom, caused by the action of the tannin in the tea. Salt, slightly moistened, will remove these, but in the case of very fine china it sometimes scratches it a little. Powdered whiting will be found quite harmless and equally good.

To restore the color of black lace shake the lace free from dust, lay it on sponge it over with a bit of black slik dipped in a solution of a teaspoonful of borax in half a pint of warm water. cloth. To cut letters out of glass is not so

difficult an operation as the amateur glazier may be led to think. To conduct it successfully first, with a little paint, mark out the shape of the letters upon the sheet of glass; then heat a piece of thin iron wire until red hot, and with it draw over all the outlines of the letters. The concluding item, should the glass letters not immediately separate themselves from their surroundings, is to carefully dip the sheet in a wide bath of cold water; the letters will then detach themselves with. cut splintering.

WELL-KNOWN GUEST OF IN-DIANA MINERAL SPRINGS HOTEL THE PROUD LIAR.

Order-He Russ the Mak of Court

Martini and Diagrace, But Victory

Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind., April 11.—
(Special Correspondence)—Warline dispatches in the morning howevery stirred upageneral discussion among a half-second gentlemen in a corner of the smoking result of the Indiana Mineral Springs Hotel today. Several veterans of the civil war who have been regaining health by means of the Magne Mud Baths and Lithia Water here took a lively interest in the discussion. Mainy interesting stories of the late conflict were title.

"In the campling before Richmond in

flict were told:

"In the campaign before Richmond in the last months of the war," said Capt. H. S. Cole, of Fergus Falls, Rimn., "I was guilty of a distortion of an order that, had the battle which it caused been a defeat for us, would have had sad results for me; fortunately the falsehand I told research the form a perilous position and we wan a visitors."

from a perilose position and we wan a victory."

Capt. Cole's regiment was the famous First Maine Cavalry which by special order of the War Department has seven more battles on its colors than any other carried by any regiment in the Union army. The First Maine also has the record of having turned more of its troopers into preachers at the close of Lostilities than any other regiment of the northern army, while several of the men who have been governors of the Pine Tree state since 1865 were at the front with the First Maine. But it was while he was on the staff of Gen. Chas. F. Smith, who commanded a brigade of the Second Cavalry corps, the head of which was Gen. D. McGregg, one of the best cavalry captains in the north or south that the incident happened.

"Our brigade was in a desperate condition," said Capt. Cole, "when Gen. Smith sent me to ask Gen. McGregg for re-inforcements. I found the Pennsylvania fighters and delivered my message. He thoughtfully stroked his beard.

"Give my compliments to Gen. Smith,' he said, 'and tell him he can't have a — re-inforcement.' It was the first time I ever heard Gen. McGregg swear, and I was convinced that it was due to the serious condition of his command. I was also convinced that our brigade should fight its way out, so when I galloped up to Gen. Smith I determined to somewhat change his superior's orders.

"What success?" he asked. "Gen. McGregg can't send any re-inforcements, and desires you to attack,' I said. He was

McGregg can't send any re-inforcements, and desires you to attack,' I said. He was surprised, but the word was given. Inspired by our peril we routed the enemy and gained a safe place.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Oh, should some power the giftle gie

To see aurseyels as ithers see us. "Twould do no good, for, spite of We'd chase cur ollies just the same. -Chicago Hecerd.

He: "Miss Beatrice, I love you more than I can find words to tell." Miss Beatrice: "Why don't you buy
a dictionary?"—Somerville Journal. "Here, how's this? In this article on poets you speak of the stepladder of fame.'" "I wrote that one day when my wife was cleaning house."-

Chicago Record. Husband (angrily, after a somewhat heated argument with his better half) -Do you take me for a fool? Wife (soothingly) -No John! But I may be mistaken.-Tid-Bits.

"Mr. Jabbles is a man of extensive precisely. I never saw a man who could take a fact and stretch it as he COLUMBUS can."-Washington Star.

Wife: "Horrors! Husband, I've just heard there is a case of smallpox in the flat above us." Husband: "Yes, I know about it. It's the young man who plays the flute."-New York Weekly.

"Did you hear how young Cadlets made love to Miss Ducklets?" how did he?" "He sent his valet to intercede for him." "Goodness!] never heard of such a thing!" "Nor ; but I suppose he thought it was beneath him to press his own suit." -Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Ada: "Jack says he wouldn't marry the nicest girl living." Dolly: 'Pshaw! As if I'd have him."-Phil adelphia North American. Irwin McDowell Garfield, a son of ex-President Garfield, tried his first

case in the municipal courts of Boston last week and came out victorious. He is 27 ears old and is said to be an unusually able lawyer. Johnny: "How old was Methusaleh auntie?" Aunt: "Nine hundred years old." "And how old are you auntie?"

"Thirty, my child." "Then papa reckoned wrong by 870 years. He said you were as old as Methusaleh."-Tid-Choose butter by its fresh odor.

freedom from buttermilk and streaks Time Required.-"I wonder," said said the artist, thoughtfully, "what price that picture ought to command." "O," replied the dealer, cheerfully, there is no way of telling that. You're

not dead yet, you know."-Washington

Incurable.-Bing-Yes, that's old Spriggings. Half a dozen doctors have | Coffins : and : Metallie : Cases ! given him up at various times during his life. Wing-What was the trouble with him- Bing-He wouldn't pay his bills.—Boston Traveller.

The richest institution of learning in Maryland s now the Jacob Tome institute, which receives \$4,000,000 by Mr. Tome's will. The John Hopkins never had so much wealth, even with he Baltimore & Ohio stock rated as it was at Johns Hopkins' death.

his wife a giraffe. Crimsonbeaka smooth, clean board or table, and Yes; did you ever hear such ignor ance? Yeast—Ignorance, did you say? Crimsonbeak—Why, certainly, ignorance. Don't you know that the giraffe is the only animal that is really dumb? Iron the lace while still damp, covering It is unable to express itself by any it first with a piece of black silk or sound whatever.-Youkers Statesman. "And you swear that you will always

love me?" she asked, eagerly. "The

Yeast-I heard your neighbor call

young circulation manager of the Daily Scoop bent over the fair gi-lovingly. "I shall draw up my am davit to that effect at once," he said, earnestly.-Puck. According to official statistics given out April 1, there were 104 suicides during the last three months in New York. Thirty got a gun and fortyfour went to the drug store, where

poison is plentiful. The majority were persons between the ages of 23 and 45 years. Of those who committed selfdestruction, seventy-nine were maies and twenty-five females.

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other veterans.

"Driftks on the general," said the man from Minnesota, who added that with a few more Magno Mud Baths he would be few more Magno Mud Baths he would be H. P. H. OEHLRICH, Vice Pres.

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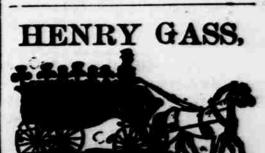
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