

Texas were fully nine hundred stay-at-home voters in Dodge county this year, says the Fremont Tribune.

Spain takes the twenty million dollars and relinquishes Cuba, codes Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippine Islands.

JAMES GEORGE W. HENRY, aged 69, died at Sidney Sunday night of chronic Bright's disease. He had been ill for some time. He was a prominent lawyer of Cheyenne county, was mayor of Sidney at the time of his death, also register of the U. S. land office.

THE Assistant Attorney General of the United States has rendered an opinion in which he holds that it is the duty of the various boards of education to enforce the law passed by congress May 20, 1897, that makes the study of alcoholism, with reference to its effects upon the human system, a compulsory branch of study not only in the public schools of the territories but in the various Indian schools wherever located, and in the naval military schools of the United States. Teachers also must pass a satisfactory examination on this special subject if they have not already done so.

In the Christmas number of the American Monthly Review of Reviews some of the most noteworthy of the famous paintings of the life of Christ by J. James Tissot are reproduced. Clifton Harby Levy writes on Tissot's life and method in painting and Ernest Knauft contributes a criticism of the portrait of an artist's portrait in New York and also shows in several of the leading American cities before Mr. Tissot returns to France. It is beyond question the most important series of representations of Christ made in modern times.

BYRON, Holcomb and Allen find that "the best laid plans of mice and men gang af a-gleye." Their little scheme by which they expected to turn the populist party over to the democrats in 1900 for the special benefit of Bryan, was punctured. And it was punctured by the old wheel horses of the populist party. The men who built up the populist party to its success in 1890 were all about to the rear by this combination. They stayed in the rear this fall and Bryan et. al. are trying to figure out what hurt them. As a sheep before its shears is dumb, so for the first time in his career is the ex-Windy Allen before a reporter. Allen and Bryan, with nothing to say, in a novel feature in Nebraska politics.—T. M. S. in Lincoln Journal.

WHAT is to be done with the fusionists in this congressional district two years hence depends. The majority of Robinson over Norris this year was something like 1,700, or a reduction of 5,000 in round numbers from the majority against the republicans two years ago. Yet the vote for the republican candidate in 1896 was about 3,000 larger than the vote for Robinson this year and nearly 5,000 more than was given to Norris November 8th. If there is fusion again in 1900, which is by no means certain, the fate of the party in this district will depend on the men who stayed at home this year. It will then be only a matter of conjecture how they stay at home of 1898 will vote in 1900. The Tribune's confidence that hundreds of fusionists purposely remained away this year in their first step toward voting the republican ticket next time.—Fremont Tribune.

INDEPENDENCE OR WAR.

General Lacroix Says Nothing Else Will Satisfy Cubans.

TALKS WAR AGAINST OOOUPAFMOY.

Not merely his personal sentiments, but those of twenty-nine per cent of Cuban Army—New Orleans Times.

HAVANA, Nov. 20.—General Lacroix is the hero of the Cubans of Havana. Arriving here last night, he took apartments in the Inglaterra hotel, where he accepted a veritable ovation. Lacroix is talking of Cuba for the Cubans, with war against American occupation if necessary. He said:

"If the United States should fail to carry out its solemn promise to free Cuba and hand over the island to a free and independent government, the Cubans will have no other recourse than to declare the United States an enemy of this republic and take up arms once more in order to obtain their freedom. I speak these words carefully and with full knowledge of their importance and consequences. They are not merely my personal sentiments, but they are the feelings of 99 per cent of the Cuban army. Anything less complete independence would mean political suicide."

"Nothing else will satisfy the men who have fought and struggled for freedom. Those who have remained comfortably at home may wish annexation, but not so the soldiers. We know exactly what the consequences may be, but complete and absolute independence we must obtain at whatever hazards."

BEGIN ATTACHMENT SUITS.

Turnout of litigation over failure of Kansas City, Kan., attachment proceedings, growing out of the emotional failure of Grant G. Gillett, the Kansas cattle king, were begun here yesterday. The A. J. Gillespie Commission company, which is deeply involved in the Gillett failure, having negotiated and indorsed \$210,000 of the plunger's cattle paper, is the defendant. Gillett is a stockholder in the Gillespie company and its president, W. S. Holinger, is his lawyer-in-law.

The Atchison Live Stock company of Atchison, Kan., secured a writ of attachment against the Gillespie company for \$2,461, the balance due on a shipment of live stock consigned to the Gillespie company. Another action against the Gillespie company was filed by the J. C. Bohart Company, a commission company of St. Joseph, Mo., to recover \$26 head of Texas steers, valued at \$20,000, which recently passed from the St. Joseph firm into the hands of the Gillespie company and were shipped to Madison county, Kansas.

Admiral Dewey is good authority on the Philippine question, and he has said all along that a failure to take possession of the entire group would lead to endless trouble.

YIELDS TO INEVITABLE.

Spain Reluctantly Lets Go of Philippine Islands.

ADOPTS TERMS UNDER PROTEST.

Accepts American Demanded Says Spain Unable to Resist War Accepts Conditions, March as They May Seem—Lapses of Commission Are About Contained.

PARIS, Nov. 20.—Spain has accepted the United States offer of \$20,000,000, and at a joint session of the peace commission they consented without condition to relinquish Cuba and to cede Porto Rico, Guam and the Philippine Islands. The document presenting this acceptance contained only 300 words. It opened with a reference to the final terms of the United States and said the Spanish commissioners, after having taken cognizance of the terms proposed by the Americans, replied that their government had tried to give as equitable an answer as possible, but that they were not prepared to commit their government to the acceptance of the principles embodied in the American argument. Spain rejects the principles, the note continues, "as she always has rejected them."

Being her attitude upon the justice of her cause, the note then says, she still adheres to these principles. "What she has heretofore invariably formulated."

However, the note adds, in her desire for peace, she has gone so far as to propose certain compromises, which the Americans have already refused. She has also shown in several of the leading American cities before Mr. Tissot returns to France. It is beyond question the most important series of representations of Christ made in modern times.

BYRON, Holcomb and Allen find that "the best laid plans of mice and men gang af a-gleye." Their little scheme by which they expected to turn the populist party over to the democrats in 1900 for the special benefit of Bryan, was punctured. And it was punctured by the old wheel horses of the populist party. The men who built up the populist party to its success in 1890 were all about to the rear by this combination. They stayed in the rear this fall and Bryan et. al. are trying to figure out what hurt them. As a sheep before its shears is dumb, so for the first time in his career is the ex-Windy Allen before a reporter. Allen and Bryan, with nothing to say, in a novel feature in Nebraska politics.—T. M. S. in Lincoln Journal.

INDEPENDENCE OR WAR.

General Lacroix Says Nothing Else Will Satisfy Cubans.

TALKS WAR AGAINST OOOUPAFMOY.

Not merely his personal sentiments, but those of twenty-nine per cent of Cuban Army—New Orleans Times.

HAVANA, Nov. 20.—General Lacroix is the hero of the Cubans of Havana. Arriving here last night, he took apartments in the Inglaterra hotel, where he accepted a veritable ovation. Lacroix is talking of Cuba for the Cubans, with war against American occupation if necessary. He said:

"If the United States should fail to carry out its solemn promise to free Cuba and hand over the island to a free and independent government, the Cubans will have no other recourse than to declare the United States an enemy of this republic and take up arms once more in order to obtain their freedom. I speak these words carefully and with full knowledge of their importance and consequences. They are not merely my personal sentiments, but they are the feelings of 99 per cent of the Cuban army. Anything less complete independence would mean political suicide."

"Nothing else will satisfy the men who have fought and struggled for freedom. Those who have remained comfortably at home may wish annexation, but not so the soldiers. We know exactly what the consequences may be, but complete and absolute independence we must obtain at whatever hazards."

BEGIN ATTACHMENT SUITS.

Turnout of litigation over failure of Kansas City, Kan., attachment proceedings, growing out of the emotional failure of Grant G. Gillett, the Kansas cattle king, were begun here yesterday. The A. J. Gillespie Commission company, which is deeply involved in the Gillett failure, having negotiated and indorsed \$210,000 of the plunger's cattle paper, is the defendant. Gillett is a stockholder in the Gillespie company and its president, W. S. Holinger, is his lawyer-in-law.

The Atchison Live Stock company of Atchison, Kan., secured a writ of attachment against the Gillespie company for \$2,461, the balance due on a shipment of live stock consigned to the Gillespie company. Another action against the Gillespie company was filed by the J. C. Bohart Company, a commission company of St. Joseph, Mo., to recover \$26 head of Texas steers, valued at \$20,000, which recently passed from the St. Joseph firm into the hands of the Gillespie company and were shipped to Madison county, Kansas.

Found Dead in Snow Drift. BLUE HILL, Neb., Nov. 20.—Henry Schmidt, a prominent citizen of Blue Hill, was found last evening dead in a snow drift about one mile from town. As the weather is warm and there are no marks of violence on him, it is supposed that heart failure was the cause.

Concerning the Soldiers.

ARIZONA AND OHIO AT MANILA. Washington, Nov. 27.—General Otis, commanding at Manila, has telegraphed to the department announcing the arrival there yesterday of the transport Arizona, from Honolulu, and today of the transport Ohio from San Francisco. There was little sickness aboard and no deaths during the voyage.

Now that peace is assured, it is given out that more than 30,000 soldiers will become civilians, so soon as selections of regiments can be made; that there has been quite a demand for the return of volunteers from Manila, but that no troops will be brought from the Philippines unless replaced by others. Troops will be needed to garrison the islands.

A dispatch to the Bee from Lincoln, under date of the 28th says: "There has been some hitch in the matter of shipment of the Christmas boxes to the soldiers at Manila, and it is not expected that they will get started west until some time tomorrow. It is suggested that the boxes will get there too late for Christmas, but will be there in plenty of time for Valentine's day."

Manila, November 5, '18. Charles T. Miner writes home that they would all be glad to come home; could get all things ready, roll blanket and get down to the docks in fifteen minutes.

Yellow fever, small pox and cholera had broke out there.

Yesterday, Co. K, buried of her brave boys, Theodore Larson, Wahoo. Three weeks ago he was in good health, strong and hearty. All of Co. K, that was, numbering about 40 (out of 84) went to the funeral. The band turned out; we had a firing squad; and I played "Taps" over his grave—one of the hardest tasks I have done in the service—I hope and pray it may be the last task of the kind.

The war department should have sent a few female nurses to Manila. They are sadly needed. Even two or three army, faculty women would work wonders in the hospital wards. These boys are pining for the warm sympathy, and the many little kindly offices that only a woman can supply. One poor fellow, ill with typhoid fever, has been delirious over a week, and babbles continually of his mother. Fancy a woman's cool hand upon his hot brow and a woman's soft voice in his ear! About ten days ago I met two American women, Mrs. Russell, from New York, and Miss Spradlin, from Kansas—I think, the first American women in Manila after the city fell. They eagerly accepted my invitation to visit the hospital and to let the sick boys look once more upon two real live American women. I can never forget that afternoon. It would have touched a heart of stone to see the poor, war-torn faces pathetically toward the ward door as we entered; the eager eyes that fairly beamed the kindly face of the true women, who for a few moments stood for the mothers, and sisters and sweethearts so far away; the thin fingers that clung pitifully to the soft, white hands of sympathizing womanhood.—Independent.

MANILA, Oct. 14. DEAR SISTER:—Our dinner just finished, consisted of rice, pork and beans, bread and coffee. There are greens for sale across the street and so I got some radishes and onions, and this made a pretty good meal. With a few moments' hand some jelly, and so that went good. The time here is one day ahead of yours, but as we lost nine hours by going west, we are not quite a day ahead. It rained all of last night and is at it yet. I was on guard yesterday and so out all night. We did not get soiled through, but had a partial soaking. The hours of are now passed at the guard house, and the only place to sleep there is on the porch of the adjacent structures. The word porch in this country includes sidewalk. The roof is made to go from 2 to 6 feet beyond the wall, and this covered part outside of the wall is the sidewalk.

We are all awaiting orders for an immediate departure from the Philippines. There are numerous reports in circulation as to our leaving. Some try to make this believe good by gambling on it, yet we have being none and use our judgment solely.

Our regiment has had twenty-nine deaths. Of all these but one occurred in battle, and none from wounds received there; they are still dying, and more rapidly than ever before.

It is reported that a typhoon struck a part of the bay last night. [A graphic description is given of the number of sick soldiers and the medical treatment received.—Ed. JOURNAL.] I wish you could send a day shopping in Manila. It would surprise you to see the difference on the various articles that are shipped here from America and foreign nations. All European goods are very cheap. There are few American goods for sale here, the reason being the high prices of the articles in the states. There is one thing here, however, that I notice, and that is "Hood's Sarsaparilla." It retails at \$1 per bottle in the stores. Here it retails at 75 cents, 50¢ etc. I asked the price of silk the other day. He asked 75 cts. a meter, 40 inches.

It is now some time since I began writing on this letter, as I have been called away several times, so I will close.

Best regards •••

Your brother, AUGUST.

[The foregoing is a portion of a letter by August Wagner to his sister, Miss Oella, and along with it he sent his photograph, in which he appears much thinner than when he left here, but we do not understand that he has been sick.—Ed. JOURNAL.]

THIRTY YEARS AGO.

Our account this week begins with October 27, 1875, and closes with May 3, 1876.

Died, February 15, 1876, Mrs. J. M. Kelley.

Vice President Wilson died November 22, 1875.

Charles Wake narrowly escaped death from a run-a-way horse.

A sudden ice surge took out several spans of the Loup bridge.

W. N. Hensley disposed of his interest in the Era to W. M. Leach.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Murray left February 16, 1876, for Galva, Illinois.

Married, February 23, 1876, William A. Rounton and Miss Cora O. Thurston.

Died, December 4, 1875, Samuel Mahood, aged 89 years and six months.

Herman Oelrich of Grand Island engaged with Henry & Bro. as bookkeeper.

Married, December 29, 1875, by Rev. J. A. Reed, Charles L. Hill and Miss E. M. Eshola.

Obit consists in assuming a virtue when you have it not, and because you have it not.

Wm. Burgess and family left for the new agency of the Pawnee Indians, in the Indian Territory.

Blair & Wiggins of Chicago bought Coolidge's hardware stock, corner of Olive and Eleventh streets.

Thomas Haney of Wisconsin visited the county, to take a look at his section of land in Shell creek valley.

Died, January 6, 1876, of diphtheria, Margaret, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John George, aged four years.

Died, January 28, 1876, Mrs. Mary J. wife of E. J. Baker, aged 37 years. The body was buried at Mount Vernon, Ohio.

E. D. Fitzpatrick, who is now mayor, had a bill of \$20 against the city, December 6, 1875, for plastering the engine room.

A large body of excellent land, the Pawnee Reservation, twenty-two miles west of Columbus, was placed on the market.

Prof. Schaller left for Philadelphia "to enjoy some of the benefits of the Centennial in a social, musical and pecuniary way."

November 23, the dwelling-house on the farm of Charles Morse, three and a half miles southwest of the city, was destroyed by fire.

A walking match, four miles, between J. G. Higgins and J. E. North was given up by the latter when not quite half way over the distance.

Died, Saturday morning, November 20, 1875, Nettie, wife of David Redpath, of Rockville, Polk county, in the twenty-ninth year of her age.

H. P. Coolidge suffered a double fracture of a bone and the displacing of a knuckle joint by the step of his horse into a hole in the road.

John Wile left with the editor a pigeon's "egg within an egg," the inside one unbroken, and taking the place of the yolk of the outside one.

J. P. Brann received notice of his appointment as postmaster at his residence 2½ miles north of Stearns Prairie, the office to be named Clinton.

Married, November 3, 1875, Frank P. Burgess, editor of the Columbus Republican, and Miss Caroline E. Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Baker.

J. D. Brewer returned February 15, 1876, from Texas, purchased a lot near the brick school house, in the east end of Rockville, Polk county, and had nearly completed a dwelling house thereon.

Died, at the residence of her son-in-law, J. E. North, of heart disease, Mrs. Maria Arnold, aged 74 years and 4 months.

The girls are blind who cannot see His labors, marked U. S.

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

HER PAPA. Annual Almanac and monthly paper, Word and Works, are now known from sea to sea. We are pleased to call the attention of our readers to the Almanac for 1899, now ready. It is a splendidly printed and illustrated book of 116 pages and the storm forecasts and diagrams and astronomical and scientific matter are superior to anything that has ever been seen before in a 25 cent book. His monthly journal, Word and Works, is one of the best literary, home and scientific magazines in the country, besides containing his monthly storm forecasts, with explanations. The subscription price of Word and Works is \$1.00 per year and a copy of the Hicks Almanac is sent as a premium to every yearly subscriber. Single copies of Word and Works, 10 cents. Price of Almanac alone, 25 cents. Send your order to Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo. 22

HER PAPA. My papa's all dressed up today, He never looked so fine, I thought when I first looked at him, My papa was a mine.

He's got a beautiful new suit— The old one was so old— It's blue, with buttons, O, so bright, I guess they must be gold.

And papa's sort of glad and sort Of 'nd I wonder why? And every time she looks at him It makes my mamma cry.

Who's Uncle Sam? My papa says That he belongs to him; But papa's Uncle Sam he knows My uncle's name is Jim.

My papa just belongs to me And mamma, 'nd I guess And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

week, and has had Ben Hur lodge for some time.

Thirty pupils are attending the snug school house and Charles J. West is the able preceptor and the M. E. church adorns the rolling prairie.

John Sibbel, merchant and postmaster, had a sudden attack on Thanksgiving morning and has been confined to his room with physician attending.

The railway agent, A. B. Cady, who has been here for eight years will be transferred to Elkhorn, in a couple of weeks, and, although Elkhorn may be regarded as a promotion, A. B. C. is sorry to leave his pretty home.

John Blake Egg, general merchant, is doing a good produce business shipping several hundred pounds of butter a month and about 100 dozen eggs a week. He was formerly postmaster, is now justice, notary and merchant with \$4,000 stock.

Benton Station (Richard Postoffice), will have its new railway station ready for occupancy by Christmas. The structure, with foundation of solid masonry, now completed, will be on the Standard Plan, measuring 24x50 feet, with a Conductor's register room five feet square with separate entrance from passenger waiting room.

H. Ohldag is putting in a new iron floor and will extend his blacksmith shop to measure 12x40 feet. He will also put a commodious addition to his neat and hospitable home. In summer Mrs. Ohldag has the prettiest garden along the line and it causes exclamations of delight whenever a train passes by, and H. Ohldag is one of the most industrious and social men who sound the anvil chorus.

Benton also has a commodious and substantial elevator with capacity for 18,000 bushels and corn crib for 30,000 and in connection therewith are coal and lumber yards and stock yards. The owners are the Reich Bros., capitalists millers and brewers. Around Benton they own 4,000 acres, half of which are cultivated and balance grows the best of hay, and there they have a herd of 200 fine bred cattle and about 250 Poland China porkers, and are feeding several car loads now for Holiday shipment. The company manager of grain, lumber, live stock and farming interests is I. I. Hansen, who has been Superintendent here since 1885, and all business is done with promptitude and in harmony. He was born in North Germany and came to the United States in 1871, becoming connected with grain operations and worked himself up to his present responsible position. He has been severely ill at Fremont, Nickerson, Hooper and North Bend before coming to Benton, and at each place he left a reputation for commercial aptitude and business ability. Mr. Hansen is a member of good society and has before him a bright commercial and social career.

JAMES CARSWELL.

The Rev. I. R. Hicks Annual Almanac and monthly paper, Word and Works, are now known from sea to sea. We are pleased to call the attention of our readers to the Almanac for 1899, now ready. It is a splendidly printed and illustrated book of 116 pages and the storm forecasts and diagrams and astronomical and scientific matter are superior to anything that has ever been seen before in a 25 cent book. His monthly journal, Word and Works, is one of the best literary, home and scientific magazines in the country, besides containing his monthly storm forecasts, with explanations. The subscription price of Word and Works is \$1.00 per year and a copy of the Hicks Almanac is sent as a premium to every yearly subscriber. Single copies of Word and Works, 10 cents. Price of Almanac alone, 25 cents. Send your order to Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo. 22

HER PAPA. My papa's all dressed up today, He never looked so fine, I thought when I first looked at him, My papa was a mine.

He's got a beautiful new suit— The old one was so old— It's blue, with buttons, O, so bright, I guess they must be gold.

And papa's sort of glad and sort Of 'nd I wonder why? And every time she looks at him It makes my mamma cry.

Who's Uncle Sam? My papa says That he belongs to him; But papa's Uncle Sam he knows My uncle's name is Jim.

My papa just belongs to me And mamma, 'nd I guess And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"

U. S. spells us: "He's ours—and yet My mamma can't help cry, And says 'try to smile at me, And can't I wonder why?"