We Practice what we Preach

Patronize Home-And do not use any adulterated and shipped in candies when you can buy fresh home-made candies made to order.

Toys at half price—Dolls 25% less than any place in town

ADDITIONAL NEWS.

Chris Meedel went to Spalding Tuesday to spend the holidays with his son,

The Orpheus society is anticipating an enjoyable time at the ball they will give Christmas night at their hall. The invitations are limited to members of the society and their families.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Jaco Saturday and was buried Monday in the Gruetli cometery, Rev. Braun con-, one pound. During the rainy season, ground that "a hogge is most dull and ducting the services.

Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Speice and Mr. and Mrs. Julius Nichols entertained 150 invited guests at Orpheus ball. Dancing and refreshments were the order of the evening.

Jason L Stickney and Aggie Lohoff. of Albion, Fred E. Wescott and Esther Olson, of Creston, and Mathias F. German and Anna J. Braun, of Humphrey. were issued licenses to wed by Judge Ratterman this week.

The board of supervisors have been in session since Monday, nearly all of their time being taken up with allowing bills and committee work. The Standard Bridge company are checking up their work with the county for the last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank S. German, o Grand Prairie township, were in the city Tuesday. They were accompanied by their son, Mathias, and Anna J. Braun. While here the young people called on County Judge Ratterman and secured the necessary license to wed.

DRESSING FOR DINNER.

A Habit to Be Cultivated by All

Classes of Persons. "Dressing for dinner" is regarded by some as a piece of arrogance and as evidencing merely a desire to appear superior to somebody else. They observe no dignity in the custom and perhaps do not realize the fact that the change of clothes is consistent with personal comfort and cleanliness, whether the new garments donned be of the evening dress pattern or not. The most important meal of the day affords to those who dine in the evening an excellent opportunity of exchanging their workaday clothes for a suit which has been brushed and aired.

The bracing effect of a change of clothes is well known. Many a man, being almost too fatigued after an arduous day's work to change his clothes, finds himself considerably refreshed when he experiences a feeling of cleanliness and preparedness for his dinner. and good digestion invariably waits on healthy appetite. The changing of clothes me even thus favorably affect nutrition. Nor need the changing of clothes be the exclusive luxury of the persons who dress for dinner. The hard worked clerk, the shopkeeper and the workingman would all be better if they would cast off their workaday clothes and put on clean clothes for the evening meal after the day of toil is over. The change freshens the body. gives a gentle stimulus to the wearied hand and head, and a brighter view of things is thereby engendered. The habit is, besides, cleanly, dignified and becoming.-Lancet.

NEEDLESS NOISES.

Maddening Effect of Some Sounds That Assail One's Ears.

It is the needlessness of most noise: that renders them insufferable. You sleep very well through the roar of a wintry storm, but if some one has forgotten to fasten a blind and it begins to bang then you are lost. You might as well get up and locate that blind and fasten it first as last. The manifold noises of your steamer's plunge through the night, with the perpetual wash of the sea, unite in a lullaby to which the worst conscience sinks into repose, but a snore breaking from the next stateroom recalls the memory of all one's sins. The rush and leap and incessant but varied grind and clang of the sleeping car become soothing at last, but a radiator, beginning to fizz and click after the steam has been turned off, seems to leave the would be sleeper no resource but suicide. If you could get at the second engineer and leave him weltering in his gore, you could snatch a few cat naps before morning. But you cannot get at the secoud engineer after midnight in most hotels. Continuous noises and necessary noises are things you can adjust senses or your spirits to, but the noise without a reason, without an apparent right, like the guawing of a rat in the wainscot, is what drives so many to perdition.-W. D. Howells in Harper's.

Claude, Daval.

This gallant robber of men's purses and ladies' hearts was of French extraction. Duval became so rich with his ill gotten gains that he was enabled to retire from the profession and return to France. But a quiet life, free from the excitement of his old career. did not agree with his adventurous spirit. He returned again to England and resumed his avocation. At length he was captured at the Hole in the Wall, in Chandos street. While in prison awaiting his doom many ladies of position visited him and endeavored to obtain his release, but justice was inexorable, and he was hanged at Tyburn in January, 1670. His epitaph in St. Paul's church, Covent Garden, speaks of him as "Old Tyburn's glory. England's illustrious thief," and tells

Here lies Duval. Reader, if male thou

-St. James' Gazette.

COCHINEAL

The Way the Tiny Insects Live and How They Are Gathered.

Merry millions of little buglets sup

there are but a few survivors on each plant. But these multiply so rapidly ed. The last act of the female's life is the evening, a great tempest." to deposit a large number of eggs, on dry season comes the first harvest. round of the nopalry and with a brush go over the entire plant, sweeping the creatures into a bag. They then are killed by immersion in hot water, by exposure to steam or by drying in hot ovens. The hot water or steam makes them a dark reddish brown or black cochineal. The hot ovens make them a red gray hue or silver cochineal. The females outnumber the males by at least 200 to 1, a fortunate fact for the planter, since the males are of no use to him whatever.

THE CABS- OF NEW YORK.

They Are Not an Integral Part of the Life of the City.

The cab is no integral part of New York life. Venice without the gondola were as unthinkable as a woman without hair. No little of London's comhansoms. These things we know. But one can't think of New York in terms of cabs. Once upon a time I was in exile. Only in memory did the great city rise before me, and what I saw was this: Huge canyons of stone and steel, filled with noise and darkness. through which great yellow worms crawled, one after the other, in midair. That is the picture of New York that haunts the exile, even as the outlawed Venetian is obsessed by slim black gondolas cutting across lanes of moonlight. Your true New Yorker is a steam projected, electrically carted person. Only in exceptional moments of gloom or gayety does he ride "in a carriage and pair." He is carriage ridden to a funeral. He cabs it in winey moments, when the fear of God is not in him. There are only 2,000 licensed cabs and backs on the island of Manhattan. Others there are, of course, plying piratically in the dark quarters, but even with these thrown in the reckoning is small. No; the New Yorker is not a cabby person.-Vance Thompson in Outing Magazine.

A College In Bokhara. There lay behind the great arch and the domes and the minarets a retired precinct of ancient trees and shaded walks, a grove in the midst of a city. colonnaded in quadrangle by the pointed arches of the students' cells. Under the trees was a sort of summer house or pavilion. Two or three young men were walking in an avenue against the farther colonnade, and on the stone steps of a wide, shaded pool sat several mollahs on their praying rugs. We visited a number of the students in their cells-monastic little brick walled rooms where they live the year around (there are no vacations in Mussulman colleges) and for years on end. It is all kinds and precious stones. Upon been more becoming to her even than not unusual for a student after passing the primary school to spend as much as fifteen or twenty years at his higher studies, though usually in such a long course he will go through several different colleges in the order of advancement. Quiet men, these students, mild eyed, patient, often middle aged.-Minneapolis Bellman.

Girl Slaves In China. A native writer in a Chinese publication remarks: "When a girl is sold in China she becomes the slave of her owner and a part of his property. She no longer retains her freeborn rights. but surrenders them all to the will of those who own her. She receives no compensation for her labor, but is obliged to accept such raiment and food as her owners may be pleased to give her. In cases of tyranny or gross cruelty she cannot appeal for redress. She may be resold, given away or cast off in the streets at the arbitrary will of her master. All freedom is denied her, and she remains a tool and chattel in the hands of her owner until she is sold again or until death releases her from her unwilling fate."

Effects of Denfuess. An ear specialist insists that deafness affects all the senses. He says the reaservant of the sensory service of the human system. Loss of hearing is really a partial paralysis of the brain, ers, half starved, dirty, foul mouthed, but owing to the sympathetic connection of the various sensory nerve cen ters of the brain the others indirectly concerned have to combat for their very life the demoralizing influence of the affected center.

Consideration of a Motorist.

We hold no brief for the motorists. says the Bystander, but "honor where honor is due." On a country road the other day we saw a motorist deliberately avoid running over an animal on the highway! To be exact, it was a circus elephant.-St. James' Gazette.

In the capital of Honduras all the houses in the poorer quarter are made of mahogany, which costs less than pine there.

THUNDER. Old Beliefs That Used to Exist In

Thunder, just because it is a noise port the vast cochineal industries. for which there is no visible cause, has Where the tiny cochineal insect comes always excited the imagination of the from is something of a mystery, but unscientific, so it is natural that the he does come wherever the nopal plant | most outrageous superstitions about grows and for a long time was thought storms should date back to the time many millions of the creatures are of a melancholy nature and so by readrowned or washed off the plants, so son doth foresee the raine that comthat when the long dry summer comes eth." Leonard Digges, in his "Prognostication Everlasting" (1556), mentions that "thunder in the morning that before long the plants are cover- signifies wind; about noon, rain, and in

The same writer goes on to say, which her dead body rests, protecting "Some write (but their ground I see or shamrokes there they flocked as to a them from the burning rays of the sun not) that Sunday's thunder should until the little ones emerge. In about | bring the death of learned men, judges six weeks after the beginning of the and others; Monday's, the death of women; Tuesday's, plenty of grain; The plantation laborers make the Wednesday's, bloodshed; Thursday's, horrible murders; Saturday's, a general pestilent plague and great dearth." After this the gay and lightsome manner shown by Lord Northampton toward these grave matters in his "Defensative" is most cheering. "It chaunceth sometimes," he writes, "to perhaps both, of the meadow clovers, the years when swannes hatch their clover) and Trifolium repens (white dox of simple men to think that a and Queries. swanne cannot hatch without a crackle of thunder."-London Chronicle.

A STUDY IN MILEAGE.

Almost Every Country Has a Stand

ard of Its Own. English speaking countries have four

their mille passuum, 1,000 paces, which corners, the wood behind me rising must have been about 3,000 feet in still, cool, mysterious, and the fields in length unless we ascribe to Caesar's front stretching away in illimitable legionaries great stepping capacity. pleasantness. I thought of the good The German mile of today is 24,318 smell of cows at milking. You do not feet in length, more than four and a know if you do not know! I thought half times as long as our mile.

Roman mile is shorter, while the Tus- American Magazine. can and the Turkish miles are 150 yards longer. The Swedish mile is six and a haif times and the Vienna post

Wonderful Monastery. At Solovet k, in the Russian governsists in reality of six churches, which affectionate sensibility, the earlier exthe walls and the towers surrounding the garment. these churches are mounted huge guns, which in the time of the Crimean war were directed against the British White sea squadron.

Too Energetic. "Last Saturday," said the flat dwell er, "I went out into the hall and saw a woman on her knees scrubbing the paint off the floor of my kitchen and washed the panes of two windows en-

"I was glad I didn't ask her to wash my face," she finished. - New York

When Honeymoon Ends. "How," said the young man who had been in the matrimonial game for

"It will be over," answered the man who had been married three times, "when your wife stops telling things by the explorer's wife. After an aband begins to ask questions."-Chicago sence of thirty months from the cot-

Social Danger. So long as we have at the bottom of thousand of ocean, plain and forest. our social fabric an army of vagabonds. hand to mouth livers and slum dwellso long are we in imminent danger. And it is want of work which makes recruits for this army.-Mirror.

Tart Betert.

"Young man, you are better fed than taught," said the professor angrily. "Quite right, sir. My father feeds me," answered the student.-London Tit-Bits.

"You said that when we were married you would refuse me nothing." "I'll be still more generous. I'll not even refuse you nothing. I'll give it to

The first English work on anatomy was by Thomas Vicary, in 1548.

Candy

Salted Peanuts ... 12 te lb Mixed nuts...... 15c lb

Poesch's

THE SHAMROCK. At One Time It Was Used For Food In Ireland.

That the shamrock was used as diet before it was adopted at the national emblem has been conclusively demonstrated, though in proving the fact one writer borrows from another. Very few drew their information from perto be a seed or a floweret of the plant. when everybody, more or less, was un- sonal observation. Spenser undoubted The living female insect is twice as scientific. One old writer explains the ly did, and he is perhaps responsible large as the male, weighs one-tenth of belief of his day that "a storm is said for the familiarization of this fact to Eisenmann, of Loup township, died last a grain and loses much weight in dry- to follow presently when a company his contemporaries. I quote the pasing, so that 70,000 are needed to make of hogges runne crying home," on the sage from "The View of the Present State of Ireland:"

"Out of every corner of the woods and glinnes they came creeping foorthe upon theyr handes, for theyr legges could not beare them. They looked like anatomyes of death; they spake like ghostes crying out of theyr graves; they did eat of the dead carrions, and yf they founde a plotte of water cresses feast for the time."

This dietary use was known to the Elizabethan dramatists.

I vill give tee leave to cram my mouth phit shamrokes and butter, and plenty of sheep and corn; Friday's, the vater creeshes instead of pearsh and slaughter of a great man and other peepsh.—Ben Jonson's "Irish Masque." This Irish footman, a wild kerne, a frog, a dog, whom I'll scare spwin. Longed you for shamrock?-Thomas Dekker.

"The shamrock thus used for food," says Mr. Colgan, "was one or other, or thunder about that time and season of or trefolis, Trifolium prateuse (purple young, and yet no doubt it is a para- clover) of modern botanists."-Notes

THE OLD FARM.

Thoughts It Brought to One Who Knew It as a Boy.

One morning I was awakened with strange new joy in my mind. It came to me at that moment with indescribable polgnancy, the thought of 5,280 feet and the geographical or nau- walking barefoot in cool fresh plow tical mile of 6,085, making a differ- furrows, as I had once done when a ence of about one-seventh between the boy. So vividly the memory came to two: then there is the Scotch mile of me-the high airy world, as it was at 5,928 feet and the Irish mile of 6,720 that moment, and the boy I was, walkfeet-four various miles, every one of lug free in the furrows-that the weak tears filled my eyes, the first I had Then almost every country has its shed in many years. Then I thought own standard mile. The Romans had of sitting in quiet thickets in old fence of the sights and sounds, the heat and The Dutch, the Danes and the Prus- sweat of the hayfields. I thought of sians enjoy a mile that is 18,440 feet a certain brook I knew when a boy long, three and a half times the length that flowed among alders and wild of ours, and the Swiss get more exer parsnips, where I waded with a three cise in walking one of their miles than foot rod for trout. I thought of all we get in walking five unites, for their these things as a man thinks of his mile is 9.153 var s long, while ours is first love. Oh, I craved the soil! I only 1.760 yards. The Italian mile is hungered and thirsted for the earth. only a few feet longer than ours; the I was greedy for growing things,-

A French parricide who slew his famile is four and a haif times the ther and mother and was asked upon length of the Fing ish mile. Pearson's condemnation what he had to say and why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, entreated the court to have mercy upon a poor orphan. This tale is green with the moss of ages and ment of Archangel, is the most remark- may not be true, but something like it able monastery in the world. The mon- is true of a woman named Marie Celastery of Solovetsk is inclosed on ev- vet, sentenced by a Paris tribunal to ery side by a wan of granite bowlders twenty years' imprisonment at hard which measures nearly a mile in cir- labor for the murder of her sister. cumference. The monastery itself is While in court she constantly wore a very strongly fortified, being support- long crape veil. "Why do you wear ed by round and square towers about this veil?" asked one of the officials, to thirty feet in height, with walls twenty which she replied that she was in feet in thickness. The monastery con- mourning for her sister, showing an

After Death. man's death often seems to give people a truer idea of his character, whether for good or for evil, than they have ever possessed while he was living and acting among men. Death is so genuine a fact that it excludes marble very well, making it a beauti- falsehood or betrays its emptiness. It ful dead white. I thought to myself, is a touchstone that proves the gold This is a good scrubwoman; I'll ask and dishonors the baser metal. Could her to scrub my kitchen and clean my the departed, whoever he may be, rewindows.' I did. She scrubbed all the turn in a week after his decease he would almost invariably find himself had formerly occupied in the scale of public appreciation.

A Remarkable Carrier Pigeon. A remarkable story of the sagacity and physical endurance of a carrier pigeon is told in Nansen's story of his arctic explorations. One day the pigeon nearly a week, "can I tell when the tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's home in Christiania. It was immediately opened, and the little messenger was covered with kisses and caresses tage the pigeon had brought a note

> Advantages of Kilts. The London Tailor and Cutter observes with its usual keen insight into human nature: "No one has yet suggested the utility of kilts. They never bag at the knees, nor do they ever require patching at that part, and their hygienic properties are proverbial."

> Where He Saved. Two residents of a suburban neighborhood were talking of the merits of gas and electricity and their comparative cost. "Well, I haven't figured it out carefully." said the man who used electric light, "but I know I save

For a violin by Petrus Guarnerius, dated 1695, £260 was given at a recent

a lot of matches."

A PATERNAL CRITICISM.

Sir Henry Irving's Comment on Son's Early Hamlet.

H. B. Irving, son of Sir Henry Irving, was not educated primarily for the stage. Studying for the profession of barrister, while he was still in college he took part in amateur theatricals. An amusing story is told of one of his earlier interpretations of the difficult role of Hamlet. On this particular and early occasion, however, Sir Henry was "out in front," and after the performance several, including his son, crowded about him for an expression of opinion.

"What do you think of Smith as Polonius?" asked one.

"Good, very good," murmured Sir Henry in his quiet, kindly way. "And Miss Blank as Ophelia?" "Good, very good," again murmured

"And Jones as the king?" "Good, very good," repeated Sir

Sir Henry.

Henry. "And Thomas as Horatio?"

"Good, very good," came the answer. So the entire east was gone through with the exception of the principal character, and each received the same good." Then there was a slight pause, an awkward pause, after which the son, who had been waiting eagerly and his acting, managed to pluck up

of the cast?" son?"-Rohemian Magazine.

MAN AND MONEY.

The Change That Often Comes With

the Acquisition of Wealth. The transforming power of money session is one of the unsolved mys- every bell in Rome is tolling. teries of the universe. Of course we then, is dead?" know that the poison of avarice and greed is in the character and not in matic reply. the money, but it is unfortunate that "Justice?" the possession of money seems to develop, to bring out, some of the worst goddess is no more in the pontifical human qualities, qualities which never states." develop in poverty or show themselves under ordinary circumstances.

Before we get possession of money we feel sure that we will not allow it circles, he had made an experiment. to warp and twist our ideals. We are Claiming that the farm of a poor neighgoing to show the world a sane use of money. We are going to help every- the poor man to court and by liberal body. We are going to help struggling merit, assist poor boys and girls to get an education and to get a start in the world. We are going to be helpful and useful in the largest possible way. But it is a strange trait in human

nature that, no matter how humble or democratic or helpful and companionable people may be while poor, just as positions. soon as the average man gets more than his fellows he begins to domineer over them and to use the very wealth which he was so anxious to get to enable him to help his fellow men to oppress and keep them down .- O. S. Marden in Success Magazine.

Not a Bad Prescription.

On a family druggist's prescription file is an oft repeated prescription bearing number 37.111. The Latin of the twentieth century reads: "Recipe. Ticketorii theatrici numera duo sigue. Take this afternoon. Dr. --."

Obviously it is an order on the druggist written by a reputable physician for two theater tickets, and the patients, mother and daughter, are enabled to take needed treatment at a matinee while the busy husband and father remains at work. The reason are completely filled with statues of hibition of which, however, would have for the scheme as told the druggist by the doctor was the absolute need of mother and daughter for recreation, and as the druggist has a theater ticket office it was readily and satis-It is very singular how the fact of a factorily arranged.-New York Sun.

What Breathing Amounts To. In each respiration an average adult inhales one pint of air. A man respires sixteen to twenty times a minute, and a young child about twenty-five to thirty-five times. While in a standing posture the number of respirations is greater than when lying down. A man takes only thirteen breaths of air to the minute while reclining. The superficial surface of the lungs is 200 square at a higher or a lower point than he | yards. The amount of air inspired by an adult in twenty-four hours is about 10,000 quarts. The least amount of air needed by an adult in one hour is 380 lungs 5,000 galions of blood daily.

Most Birds Love Toys. Most birds love toys. The playthings vent them from tearing their plumage. -Mary Dawson in St. Nicholas.

Fixing the Value. Jones-So the price of that "old master" is \$5,000. It doesn't look to be cause I don't like you a bit."

Art Dealer-Yes, but remember it \$10 at compound interest would smiled with appreciation. amount to for that length of time!

Impertinent.

objects I see in the distance, my dear? Miss Pert-Those are signs advertising your profession, sir. Old Doctor-Ah, I thought they might be tombstones. Miss Pert-So they are.

Suppose She Had Been Out! "What day was I born on, mother?" "Thursday, child." "Wasn't that fortunate? It's your day 'at home.' "-Harper's Weekly.

A QUAINT CHARACTER

Columbus, Neb.

THE ECCENTRICITIES OF THE ITALIAN MARQUIS DEL GRILLO.

Grim Joke by Which He Attemp to Revolutionise the Administra tion of Justice in Rome-Giving to Cnesar What Belonged to Cassar.

The Marquis del Grillo, husband of the famous actress, Adelaide Ristori, was one of the best known characters of his day. Rich, bearing a title that made him one of the most conspicuor figures in Roman life, and absolutely indifferent to what others thought of him, he indulged in all sorts of pranks. Society called them eccentricities and pronounced him slightly unbelanced. but in reality he was possessed of unusually bright faculties. He had a keen sense of humor, loved excitement and was thoroughly awake to the shortcomings of his generation. His eccentricities were so many object lessons. which it pleased him to administer in his own quaint way, and they seldom

went wide of the mark. His first attempt at a practical joke, if such it may be termed, bade fair to precise, neat criticism, "good, very revolutionize the administration of jus-

Punctually at 10 one bright spring morning every church bell in town beanxiously for his father's opinion about gan to ring "a morto," a long, peculiar toll used to announce a death. Plus eacugh courage to stammer, "Buf, fa- IX, was then reigning pontiff and, ther-what did you think of the rest hearing the general tolling, asked who the great personage was that all Rome Sir Henry looked blandly at his son was mourning. None of his "suit" and then remarked dryly; "Are you knew, but inquiries at St. Peter's elicitsure that you want to be an actor, my ed the fact that the Marquis del Grillo had sent the order without specifying who was dead. The pontiff was even more mystified, and when word had come from other churches to the same effect he sent for the marquis, who promptly answered the summons.

"I hear," said Plus IX. to the marthe moment it gets into a man's pos- quis, that it is at your bidding that "Justice, your holiness," was the enig-

"Yes, your holiness-justice. The

tonished pontiff how, becoming aware of the corruption existing in judiciary bor of his belonged to him, he brought bribing obtained possession of the

The pope, after listening attentively, censured the marquis severely for the method used, but history tells us that the lesson bore fruit and that many changes took place in important civic

whole estate, to which he had no right

At another time the marquis, who always dressed very modestly, made his way on foot to the palace of Prince Massimo, where a big reception was being held. As he approached the entrance a pompous lackey looked him over from head to foot and then barred

the way. "No admittance tonight," he said insolently. "A reception is going on." . The nobleman stood amazed, for even over princes he often took precedence, but then he saw the humor of the situation and, smiling to himself, walked

Half an hour later a magnificent coach drew up before the palace, and out stepped the marquis, resplendent in a gorgeous court uniform and scintillating with decorations. In a minute the whole house was astir, and the hostess herself met him and led him in. The night was warm, and soon she invited him to have an ice, an offer which he promptly accepted. Imagine her feelings when, instead of eating it, he coolly and deliberately proceeded to spread spoonful after spoonful over the front of his uniform and on his numerous decorations. "Why, marquis," she exclaimed in

alarm, "what are you doing?" "Giving Caesar what belongs to Cae- one friend. On their return she was sar," was the quiet reply. "Your serv- lying dead at the foot of the stairs. ants refused to let me in in the garb Dudley courted inquiry. The inquest of a plain gentleman, but promptly ad- found that she died by accident, and mitted my costume and decorations she was splendidly buried in St. when I carried them in. Is it not they Mary's, Oxford. The Spanish ambasthat should be rewarded?"

but the most quick witted of young have had a motive for a false statefellows, who could help him in his lit- ment. It is Sir Walter Scott's greatest tle escapades without having to be crime that he misdates Amy Robsart's quarts. The heart sends through the coached too much. Many amusing death by some afteen years. Pall Mall tales are told of his experiences in en- Gazette. gaging them. In one instance he was sitting at the piano trying some church music when a new applicant was ushhelp to while away the time and pre- ered in. He didn't stop playing or even and a boy of ten were playing a family glance around, but began to ask ques drama of "mother and father." and Parrots are especially devoted to play. tions, the answers to which evidently Bobby was being instructed in his things and can be trained to do simple did not appeal to him, for he suddenly role. "Now, Bob," said the girl, "you tricks with the objects specially fan- struck a loud chord and, following the jest walk up ter ther corner an' wait cled. A soft billed bird will amuse it. tune of the music, chanted in a loud there till we tells yer ter come. We're self for an hour with a peanut which it voice, "You will never do for me." a-goin' ter git dinner ready, an' when from the explorer over a thousand cannot break, a tiny bell or a mirror Then he rose and without a look at the we calls yer, yer ter come ome and miles of frozen waste and another just big enough to reflect its own head. man started to walk out of the room. chuck the fings about." "Ho." said Quick as a flash the applicant stepped | Bobby. "Come 'ome drunk, do 1? And to the piano and, striking the keys with | why for?" "Why for, stoopid?" refortboth fists, chanted back solemnly on ed the girl, with a glance of mingled the same air, "I'm very glad of it, be scorn and pity. "Ain't it Saturday?"

Any one else would have had the man thrown out for his impudence, but was painted in 1249. Just think what the marquis paused at the door and

"I guess we shall get on nicely, after all," he said pleasantly. "See my mean afterward. Never be sorry that 'maggiordomo' and speak to him about you gave. It was right for you to Old Doctor-What are those white terms."-New York Times.

> His Money's Worth. Laundryman-I regret to tell you, sir, that one of your shirts is lost. Customer-But here I have just paid you 12 cents for doing it up. Laundryman

Nothing is easy to the unwilling. From the Gaelic.

fore we lost it.-Harper's Weekly.

-Quite right, sir; we laundered it be-

2 BRICK COURT.

Wins the first set of dishes-bring in your tickets, if

not brought to us by Dec. 24 the next number under seal get the set—so look up your numbers.

POESCH'S Candy Factory

Temple Chambers In Which Oliver

Few buildings link the London of the present day with so many of the literary characters of the London of the past as does the house at 2 Brick court, Middle Temple. The dominant memory which clings around it is that perpetuated by a handsome tablet on its front elevation bearing the words:

In these chambers died Oliver Goldsmith On the 4th of Apl., 1774.

and a medallion of the poet. Goldsmith's, however, was seldom a lonely figure, and he gathered around him at Brick court all the wit of the metropolis of his day. In 1765, on the strength of the success of "The Good Natured Man" and the fact that he was making some £500 a year, "Goldie" expended £400 on chambers "up two pair right" and fitted them with showy carpets, gilt mirrors and furniture extravagantly upholstered in blue velvet. Thus equipped, he embarked on a course of expenditure in which fine clothes for himself, grand dinners to a literary coterie and pretty trifles for venal beauties all bore costly parts. Johnson, Dr. Arne, Percy Reynolds, Francis and Bickerstaff were among the frequent visitors at 2 Brick court, but their arrival was not the cause of so much concern to Goldsmith's cotenants as that of some other of the poet's guests. It was the little supper parties to Goldsmith's young friends of both sexes that drew from the studious Blackstone, hard at work on his famous "Commentaries" in the rooms below "Goldle's." bitter protests against the

racket of his "reveling neighbor." Both "The Traveler" and "The Vicar of Wakefield" were published soon after Goldsmith moved into Brick court. but the income they brought him was insufficient to withstand the drain made his generosity and his taste for gambling. Owing £2,000, unable to obtain further advances from his booksellers and seeing no way out of his embarrassments, Goldsmith broke down in spirits and bealth. He had to leave those windows from which he used to watch the rooks in the grove, which once stood where now is Elm court. and, as he wrote, "often amused myself with observing their plan of policy." Goldsmith returned thither. nevertheless, to die, and though he was carried to his last resting place through rows of weeping women the benches of the Temple appear to have valued him so little that the very place of his burial became forgotten. For that neglect the tablet came as tardy but

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

An ounce of assistance is worth a pound of advice.

welcome reparation.-London Tribune.

Count your joys and you will discount your sorrows. Hard labor is a plaster that alleviates

the pains of the mind. Part of the art of doing things is to attempt but little at a time.

Some people seem to think that loud talk makes a sound argument. If you have a cross to bear, bear it

like a man and don't place it on ex-When the opposing attorney offers to compromise it means that you have a

Many a man is credited with being patient when in reality he is too lazy to register a kick.

Many a fool has acquired a reputation for wisdom by accidentally doing the right thing at the right time.-Exchange.

Amy Robeart. On a Sunday in September, 1560. Lady Robert Dudley, better known under her maiden name of Amy Robsart, being in good health, sent to a fair all the people of Comnor Hall, near Oxford, where she was residing, except sador wrote that Elizabeth had told A peculiarity of the marquis was his him a few days before that Amy was refusing to have as personal valets any likely to die soon, but he may well

The Beguler Custom

Generosity. Never be sorry for any generous thing that you ever did, even if it was betrayed. Never be sorry that you were magnanimous if the man was give even if you were imposed upon. You cannot afford to keep on the safe side by being mean.

The Plural.

In a Chleago school a class was studying irregular plurals of nouns when it was asked by the teacher to give the plural of "child." Then it was that little Edgar, who knew how it was at home, promptly asswered, Twins."