THE DAILY BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.
E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

KING MILAN is wearing a coat of mail. So is Postmaster General Vilas.

THE Christmas weather has been all that could be desired. No thanks to Hazen, who ordered the cold wave flag to be hoisted.

MR. BEECHER has called on President Cleveland. Republican and democratic editors will comment on this fact according to their own ideas.

SENATOR HAMPTON'S bill to reform the civil service in regard to appointments is not relished by the machine politicians, who denounce it as "a measure to drive the politicians out of politics."

THE third and fourth class postmasters have determined to hold a convention and strike for rent, light and fuel. Their demands should be complied with. They furnish everything now except the stamps.

SIX days have passed since the Dolphin went to sea. There may be no significance in the fact, but Christmas engagements in New York prevented Mr. Roach from accepting an invitation for the cruise.

NOTHING but a volcanic eruption will head off the boom in Omaha real estate. July suns cannot scorch it, or December frosts nip its growth. Omaha is a great city for real estate agents, and still they come.

EX-GOV. FOSTER, of Ohio, says that some of the hardest work he did while in congress was the preparation of a speech on silver, and that some of the wisest work he did was not delivering it after it was finished.

SOME more good Indians have been added to the list. An El Paso, Texas, dispatch says that eleven savages were killed by a party of Mexicans in that vicinity. Those Mexicans ought to be turned loose among the Chiricuahuas.

THERE was but a single objection in the house to Mrs. Grant's annuity, and that was from Mr. Price, a Wisconsin republican, while the solid vote of the south was given to honor the memory and fame of Gen. Grant by the tribute to his widow.

MR. HAZEN, in predicting a cold wave for Christmas day, was considerably off. He probably took his Christmas egg-nog a little too early in the week. It will be some time before he can regain the confidence of the people in his cold-wave signals.

The extension of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railroad to the Black Hills is affording plenty of opportunities for the town-site and corner-lot speculators to make an honest dollar or two by the mere turn of the wrist. There are plenty of speculators as well as town lots.

THE Washington lady who, in a private letter to President Cleveland, praised that portion of his message which refers to the women and homes of our country, has received from him as a Christmas present a handsomely bound copy of his message, with the "Compliments of Grover Cleveland." Taffy!

THE harvest of the merchants is over. It has been the best known for many years in this city. This shows that either the people are more flush than usual or more liberal, or perhaps both. Money has certainly circulated very freely—a fact which shows pretty conclusively that Omaha is in a very prosperous condition.

AS MANY as 3,000 meteors were counted by the professional star-gazers at Greenwich, England, on the recent night when the earth rolled across the track of Biela's comet. This is nothing to the number of stars seen by some of the Omaha bloods who were painting the town red on Christmas evening.

SENATOR LOGAN will make his usual fight on Fitz John Porter. It will not be effective. The country has been awakened to the great wrong done to a brave man and will insist that the injustice of more than twenty years shall be repaired so far as possible, by the restoration and retirement of the white haired soldier.

THE game of see-saw goes bravely on in Salt Lake. The Gentiles are once more on top. Brigham Young Hampton has been convicted of conspiracy in putting up a job to entrap Gentiles into visiting bad women. In some places a put-up job is not necessary to lead Gentiles astray in that way.

MEMBERS of congress who travel on free passes, but who draw their twenty cent mileage all the same, are somewhat agitated over the chairmanship of the committee on accounts. They want a man in that position who will ask no questions, but allow the usual mileage without demanding proof that they have expended money for transportation.

THE advocates of silver demonetization are untiring in their declarations that the surplusage of silver coinage is already driving gold from the country. The statement is false. The United States has today more gold than any other country except France. In 1879, when specie payments were resumed, we had barely $100,000,000 of yellow metal. To-day we have $580,000,000. We can afford to export gold to pay off foreign balances without fear of a gold famine.

Commissioner Sparks.

The reporters at Washington have been enlisted by the land grabbers and land grant railway magnates to preach a crusade against Commissioner Sparks. There is hardly a paper in the country, including our own, that has not been flooded since congress assembled with special dispatches from Washington abusing and denouncing the land commissioner. Taking advantage of a few trumped up protests against the effect of the commissioner's order suspending final papers for patents to pre-emptions, the cattle barons, land syndicates and timber thieves have raised a howl that Commissioner Sparks must go. There is altogether too much method in this demand for a new land commissioner. Granting that a few settlers on the frontier have been temporarily inconvenienced by Mr. Sparks' order, and that in some cases his rulings have been in conflict with court decisions, the fact remains that he is an honest man, and his rulings have all been in the public interest, for the protection of the public domain and against land sharks, bogus pre-emptions and land-grabbing monopolists who have forfeited their subsidy lands. While at Washington the reporters represent the western country as all ablaze with indignation and excitement over Mr. Sparks, we have heard very little of it in Nebraska excepting from the pals of that prince of pre-emptors, Jim Laird, whose fraudulent entries of public lands on Stinking Water creek have been cancelled by Mr. Sparks. With a circulation of over 20,000 weeklies among the farmers of Nebraska, Dakota and Kansas, the BEE has as yet to hear the first protest from any of its patrons against Mr. Sparks' conduct of the national land office. Our farmer subscribers are in the habit of freely using our columns with complaints against existing abuses. If the whole farming element in this section was in arms against Mr. Sparks' tyranny as is represented by telegrams from Washington would it not be natural to suppose that a few at least would by this time have availed themselves of our columns to ventilate their feelings? For our part we believe Mr. Sparks to be the best land commissioner that the country has had in twenty-five years. He is the first man since the war period who has had backbone enough to stand off the land robbers and to defy their paid lobby. We have had land commissioners before him who were in collusion with the surveyors' rings and who played right into the hands of the land grant syndicates. In fact it is an open secret that the Pacific railroads owned and controlled the land office for several administrations. Mr. Williamson, for instance, who went out of the land office to take charge of the land interests of the Atlantic & Pacific was originally foisted on Grant through the influence of the Credit Mobilier ring. This man Williamson, who conveyed millions of acres of unearned lands to the Pacific roads and with open eyes allowed surveying swindles to be carried on under his very nose, has now the audacity to denounce Mr. Sparks through the New York *Tribune* as "an idiot." Mr. Williamson is voiced through the right medium. Since Whitelaw Reid married into the Central Pacific railroad the *Tribune* has been the mainstay of monopolies. Mr. Williamson was never the kind of an idiot that Sparks is and Sparks will never be promoted to a fat railroad job in return for services rendered.

The time has come now for papers that are not controlled by the railroads and land syndicates to speak out without reserve. As a republican paper we may have no influence with Mr. Cleveland's administration, but we say to the delegations in congress from this section that the pretext for the removal of Commissioner Sparks will not satisfy their constituents. The men who are honestly entitled to patents for homesteads and pre-emptions are not clamoring for a change and the others are not entitled to consideration.

THE Toledo *Blade* has the following words of praise for Nebraska's senior senator: "Senator Van Wyck, of Nebraska, has begun energetic work to bring the land grant railways to a realizing sense of the fact that they do not own the country, but are amenable to the laws of the land. He has introduced a bill providing for the taxation of unpatented lands owned by railroad companies, which requires such companies to pay the cost of surveying and locating land within sixty days after the passage of the act, or that, in default thereof, the lands shall be subject to entry under the homestead and pre-emption laws, and liable to taxation."

PETER SCHWENCK has finally got a case before the railroad commission, and complains loudly of discriminations against his business. When Peter was damning the anti-monopolists he little thought how soon the shoe would pinch his own tender corns.

MANY a pocket-book has been flattened out by Christmas as completely as if stepped upon by an elephant.

Other Lands Than Ours.

The alliance between Gladstone and Parnell to give Ireland home rule continues to be the topic of paramount interest in England. The English tories bitterly denounce Gladstone for this surrender, and attribute it to his ambition and love of rule. It is no doubt true that the desire of securing a strong working majority in the government through the aid of Parnell has had much to do with this alliance. But it is one that has grown out of the necessities of English politics. The necessity for the pacification of Ireland by a large measure of political concession could be no longer postponed with safety, and nothing short of this programme of home rule was feasible. Ireland would take nothing less, and England would grant no more. Though the tories bitterly oppose this alliance. It is more natural than one with themselves would have been, and it is more likely to be followed by good results. In many important measures of legislation—from his support of Catholic emancipation to the last land act—Gladstone has given substantial proof of his statesmanlike liberality toward the Irish people when he was under no pressure like the present. A parliament which will secure to Ireland the right of local self-government, and give rest to its inhabitants from long political agitation, promises to be the crowning act of his career. But when the work shall have been accomplished the largest measure of

credit will attach to the name of Parnell

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France is trembling on the verge of another cabinet crisis, the result of a close vote in the chamber of deputies for further credit to maintain the army of occupation in Tonquin. The ministry won by only four votes and the shave is so close that it is generally believed that De Freycinet must resign. The vote seems to show that the French people are tired of tinsel military glory and prefer to devote their energies to building up home prosperity. A cabinet council has been summoned, but there are strong doubts whether a change of ministry will result until after the coming presidential election in January.

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The approval by the German bundesrath of the long spoken of canal between the Baltic, the Elbe and the North seas is exciting wide-spread interest on the continent. The canal will cost Germany about $39,250,000. It is to be strongly fortified, and will have a great military as well as a commercial value. In 1873 Count von Moltke opposed the project on the ground that it would be better to invest the money required for the construction of the canal in increasing the imperial fleet; but now that the plan for founding a navy has been carried out, the field marshal has come around to the views expressed in that "plan." "The defenses of the coast of Germany must always remain a divided task so long as a canal does not connect the Baltic with the German ocean and enable German war vessels to pass from one sea to the other by a route which does not engross to the danger of falling into foreign hands." The project has been under the consideration of the Prussian government, more especially since 1865, and now, at last, it is going to be realized.

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The London Times of December 12 contains a long letter of Sir William Harcourt on the complexion of the new parliament. His comparative table shows that in the last parliament, which contained 652 seats, there were 343 liberals, 249 tories, and 46 Parnellites, actual members; and that in the new parliament, containing 670 seats, there will be 333 liberals, 250 tories, 86 Parnellites, and 1 independent. His analysis of the result shows further that while the liberals lost 32 seats in Ireland, to be charged to Mr. Parnell, they gained 22 in Great Britain, 11 in England and Wales, and 11 in Scotland. Of the 32 additional members in the house the liberals have gained 22, the tories 9, and the Parnellites 1. As a disproof of any tory reaction he figures out that England, Scotland and Wales, in spite of the Parnell manifesto, have given Mr. Gladstone a majority larger by 16 than that which he had at the close of the last parliament.

From this basis it is claimed that the real strength of the liberal party is larger and that of the tories smaller than it has been in former constituencies, and Sir William triumphantly announces: "One thing, at least, this election has proved, that the tory party can never, under any conceivable circumstances, have a majority in the house of commons."

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Cuba is very much interested in the question of the Spanish succession, and this country is naturally very much interested in Cuba. An outbreak in Spain at this time would probably be the signal for an outbreak in Cuba. Spain knows that Cuba writhes under its rule and revolts in its heart. The crop returns, however, have a more favorably showing this year than in many seasons past. Even a show of brighter business prospects would tend to keep the island well disposed toward a settled home government. Cuba has had its fill of revolution. Patriotism is a grand thing, but wars and revolutions cannot be maintained and sustained without money or arms. Cuba is destitute of both arms and money. The spirit there is willing enough, but the flesh is still weak. The Cubans had better bide their time.

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The present term of President Grevy will end with the month of January, 1886; but there is no opposition candidate worth mentioning, and the good old gentleman is likely to be his own successor. The French like him; and as their president is but a figure-head at best, it is thought he will be the most harmless man that can be selected for the place.

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CASTELAR wants a Spanish Republic, but wishes to obtain it peacefully and by the will of the people alone. He announces that he will oppose all violent measures, even though they bid fair to succeed in the establishment of the republic. Castelar is a man of good sense and a safe leader.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Logan's heat for a fight on the appointments is said to be cooling off.

Secretaries Whitney and Lamar are close friends. Mr. Lamar is also a favorite with the president.

Secretary Lamar denies that any concessions have been made to the cattlemen of the Indian territory.

The Philadelphia Times predicts a return of prodigal sons to Father Randall in the sweet by and by.

Dakota politicians are engaged in a fierce quarrel about the location of the capital and the distribution of the offices.

Congressman Townsend, of Ohio, says 90 per cent of the republican members of the legislature favor Sherman for senator.

Senator Don Cameron will soon occupy the old Taylor mansion at Washington, for which he has just paid $69,000. Evidently he has no idea of retiring from public life soon.

Monatt, the Philadelphia ex-convict who was elected a member of the council, has been expelled by a vote of 61 to 3, on the ground that being deprived of the right of suffrage, he was ineligible.

Several republican journals having found fault with President Cleveland for making the United States plural, the Albany Times reminds them that he is a democrat and follows the language of the constitution.

Representative Payson is a republican, and one of the best posted men on land questions in congress. He upholds Commissioner Sparks in suspending the issue of deeds, and says it is not likely that any actual settler will suffer more than temporary inconvenience.

Attorney General Garland is said to be really the originator of the pending bill to regulate the presidential succession, Senator Hoar's bill being only a modification of the Garland bill of 1881. The subject of placing cabinet officers in the line of succession was discussed when the old law was passed in 1791.

Universally Condemned.

Papillion Times.

If the members of the Nebraska railway commission are at all sensitive, they must feel considerably grieved over what has been said of them during the past few months. It is probable that no one was ever more universally condemned than these men have been by the press of the state.

Of the "First Water."

O'Neill People.

And still Senator Van Wyck looks to the interest of the settler. * * * Truly, the senator is an anti-monopolist of the "first water."

Impossible to Elect a Democrat.

West Point Progress.

Like most of the democratic papers in the state, the Progress favors re-electing Van Wyck to the senate in case it is impossible to send a straight-out democrat to the senate.

A Big "If."

West Point Progress.

The Omaha Herald wants Jay Gould to build the Omaha Northern, and if the good doctor has the influence over Mr. Gould that some people think, the road is an assured fact.

Making Nails.

Chicago Herald.

A gentleman named Louth, living in Pittsburg, has invented a process for converting old steel rails into nail plate which it is expected will decrease the cost of producing nails at least $10 a ton. So valuable was the discovery deemed that a syndicate was formed to purchase the patent, and Mr. Louth surrenders it on the payment to him of $300 a day for sixteen years. With this new process of cheapening the production of nails, coupled with the tariff of $25 a ton on cut nails, the manufacturers of that class of merchandise ought to be able to roll up a few millions apiece in the course of time. The beauty of the protective tariff is that, no matter what the improvements may be made in processes of manufacture, the public will derive no advantages therefrom. In spite of the Louth invention, it would not be surprising if the nail men should importune congress this winter to give them a little more protection.

New York Cable Railways.

New York Commercial Advertiser.

Assuming that his plea for the cable system is the best that can be offered, as it ought to be and it probably is, we see no reason to modify the opinion we have already expressed, that the cable system has not been shown to be one adapted to the needs and circumstances of this city, and that until its fitness shall be shown, it would be a grievous error to surrender our streets to its application.

Granting that the San Francisco grip is all that could be desired, and that the system works there with entire satisfaction, it does not at all follow that like satisfaction would result in New York. The conditions in the two cities are radically different, not in one respect, but in in all. The streets of San Francisco are not filled every winter with snow and paved with ice blocks as ours are. The climate there is favorable, while here it is extremely unfavorable to the successful working of the cable device.

Again, the traffic in the streets of the Californian town of 150,000 inhabitants bears no comparison to that which must be carried on in the thoroughfares of this great metropolis, where two millions of people and the commerce of a continent are concentrated. That which would scarcely at all, or not at all, interfere with the lighter traffic in the streets of San Francisco would hopelessly blockade the roadways of New York. Even without cable cars we have seen the whole lower end of the town from Broadway to the North river in an utterly immovable tangle of vehicles. In such a city cable cars would furnish no transit at all at busy seasons, and would serve only to add to the embarrassments we have.

Again, the distances to be traversed in San Francisco are insignificant in comparison with those that must be passed over here, and locomotion which is fast enough for all needs there would not answer our purposes. The cable roads would not furnish rapid transit, and it is rapid transit that we need. To give up seventy miles of our streets to the cable railway would entail many evils of an intolerable kind and bring no compensating advantages. The establishment of cable railways would tend also to postpone the construction of an adequate system of actual rapid transit roads.

New York is only at the beginning of its growth in population and commercial importance. Within the next quarter of a century it is apparently destined to rival even London as a great capital, and however well cable railways may serve little towns like San Francisco, this great metropolis has need of a much better system of communication between its widely separated parts. It has need also of its streets, and cannot afford to give them up for speculators to obstruct at will.

An Old Gun.

Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution: Mr. J. O. Harris is the owner of perhaps the oldest gun in Atlanta. If there is an older gun it is at perfect liberty to come on deck as soon as the history of this aged piece is given. "The gun," says Uncle Jimmie, "was brought from England by my great grand father, William Harris, about the year 1670! He left it to my great grand father, Robert Harris, who was born in 1694, and who in turn left it to my grandfather, James Harris, who was born in 1722. By him it was left to my father, Nathan Harris, who was born June 7, 1771, and by him it was left to me. I was born in 1820, but you don't want to let it get out. The old gun was lost in Virginia during the war and fell into the the hands of a man named Robert Brown, who knew how highly I prized it. He died suddenly and the gun was sold as part of his estate, the widow not knowing it was mine. It was bought by a negro for $3.50, and I was for years trying to locate it. On my last trip to Virginia I found the gun in the hands of a man named Fletcher and gave him $11 for it. I would not take a thousand dollars for it to-day." The gun was originally nearly six feet long, but forty-three years ago Mr. Harris had it cut off and changed from a flint and steel to a percussion lock. He is now having it appropriately inscribed with a brief history of its career. Last April it was owned by a gentleman of Culpepper county, Va., named Payne, who went hunting with the old gun. He had to cross Hazel river in a boat, and after he crossed the river and was going up the bank he fell, the gun fired and shot him through the leg. He bled to death where he fell. He was found there dead the next morning lying in his own blood, and the family got rid of the gun soon afterward.

One of Fashion's Follies.

Philadelphia Press: Every woman who writes letters, and few of them grow too old or indifferent to make up a combination of postscripts, must now be provided with a seal and its adjuncts. The outfit consists of a small tray, and on it a matchbox, a lamp or candle and stick, a box containing sticks of wax of various colors, and the seal itself. These outfits come in great varieties and many of them are very handsome. The cheapest are of polished copper ware, and the most expensive are made of sterling silver and elaborately ornamented. The prices run from $1.50 to $15 to $20 a set. The seals costs about the same, the price varying according to the handle. Some handles are made of copper, some of carved wood, and others of ivory and silver. The engraving of the seal plates increases the price. The stationers and jewelers are doing a brisk business just now in working at coats-of-arms, crests, monograms and initials. A monogram costs between $2 and $3, and crests and coats-of-arms are charged for according to the amount of delicate detail there is in the work.

A Materialized Spirit.

She's as fair as the lily that grows by the stream,
And her smile is as sweet as a babe's in a dream;
And she lies down at night with an innocent air,
As if her young heart knew no guile, I declare.

But in the small hours at one, two or three,
A vision most ghostly appears unto me,
And I turn up the gas with a quivering flash:
'Tis my false wife ransacking my pockets for cash.

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The Plumber's Prey.

Only a water pipe
  Broken up-stairs;
Only a plumber
  Called for repairs
Only a bill sent,
  As soon as can be;
Only the poorhouse
  Waiting for me.

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HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

Pale pink is arranged with trimmings of plum color.

Jackets with loose fronts are becoming to slender figures.

Beads of steel and gold combined have a rich iridescent brilliancy.

An opera mantle of turquoise blue velvet is trimmed with silver fox.

Embroidery and fringe of steel are used for trimming half-mourning toilets.

High military collars are at least over an inch in width; often much wider.

Golden bronze velvet or plush is used to trim dresses of soft white material.

There is a bustle in the land. Most women back up to it.—[National Weekly.

Perfumed ribbon for millinery purposes is one of the novelties of the season.

Bands of gold embroidered or gauze ribbons are worn over the high dress colar.

Sashes fastened at the back, or at the left side, are worn with every variety of costume.

Postillion bodices and long, full overdresses are the favorite styles for rough materials.

Lace pins of delicate enamel represent tiny satin bows, with jewelled pins thrust through them.

The new "shadow silk" has designs of vines casting shadows on a tinted, twilled ground.

Soft Tam o' Shanter and bright-colored plush "mortar-board" caps are worn by young children.

Round brooches formed of coils of plain or nugget gold, sometimes enclosing a diamond, are novelties.

Pins for bonnet strings are in every conceivable form, insects and tiny blossoms taking the precedence.

Some of the new plush mantles with sling sleeves have satin bodices buttoning as snugly as those of dresses.

Coral is used for trimming evening dresses, sea-green tulle with coral sprinkled over it being quite effective.

Handkerchiefs, coquettishly tucked in the front of bodices, are of fine muslin in delicate shades of pink, blue, gray and buff.

Tiny muffs of silk lace and velvet are carried in ball-rooms by Parisian women. They are of the smallest possible dimensions.

Plush is used in combination with faille. The faille skirt has bands of plush around it and the plush bodice has a faille plastron.

Muffs to correspond with the military jackets are made in the form of a cartridge pouch and are ornamented with braid like that on the jackets.

Clasps for dresses and cloaks are in a variety of designs, from the strictly mediæval to those of realistic forms, as animals and birds.

Plastrons of velvet edged with lace, and finished with loops of ribbon, have turn-over collars of the velvet trimmed with gold or silver braid.

Fancy muffs are made of satin covered with perpendicular rows of wide frilled lace. Fans of lace and puffings of the satin finish the openings for the hands.

A golden brown plush visite, lined with tinted gold-colored silk, is trimmed with gold passementerie. It has a collar of plush, and above this, one covered with the gold passementerie.

A new wool lace, closely imitating crocheted or nitted material, which does not ravel when cut, is to be had by the yard. It may be utilized for scarfs, shawls or coverings for the head.

Collars for dogs are of alligator skin overlaid with silver scales. The blankets for pampered pets are of plush or soft cloth edged with fur and embroidered with the owner's monogram.

Some of the newest bodices of tweed, chevoit, homespun, and other heavy woolen goods are made exactly like a jersey, with no linings, the usual second waist of silesia being worn separately.

"Has George yet hinted that he is fond of you," asked the girl's mother. "No," she replied thoughtfully, "and I doubt if he ever will. He complained last night that his corns pained him, and it wasn't 10 o'clock."

"You dear thing," she said gushingly; "how handsome your bonnet does look. I'm sure it looks as well as it did last winter." Only a woman could say things like this and say them so easy.—[Rockland (Me.) Courier.

Some of the new bodices have a double-breasted effect formed by a V-shaped vest with its double row of small buttons extending just below the bust line. Two very large buttons close the bodice from the waist line.

The latest shade of gray, called "frightened mouse," will not long be fashionable, for they say that as soon as a lady dons a garment made of it she feels an irrepressible inclination to climb on the piano, grab her shirts tightly around her ankles and scream bloody murder.—[Dansville Breeze.

"No, George," she said, pushing her empty dish away, "no more to-night, thanks." "Just one dish more," pleaded the generous George. "No," she replied firmly, "no more. Remember, George, we are to be married shortly, and it behooves us to practice economy. Besides, four dishes of ice-cream at this season of the year are enough."

"A young woman sued a young man for kissing her one hundred times against her will, and lost her case." It is inferred that the young man lost his breath. A young man can't kiss a young lady one hundred times against her will—if she knows it. And she knows it, unless she is asleep or chloroformed.—[Norristown Herald.

A Taunton woman ordered a costly floral design from Boston on the occasion of her husband's funeral, and before the exercises were over the flowers were removed and returned to Boston, and the Taunton Gazette says "a liberal discount was made by the florist." Well, he ougth to have made a discount, ought he not? Why should the Gazette kick?—[Boston Herald.

A newly married lady, who recently graduated from Vassar college, is not well posted about household matters. She said to her grocer not long since: "I bought three or four hams here a couple of months ago, and they were very fine. Have you got any more of them?" Grocer—"Yes, ma'am; there are ten of those hams hanging up there." "Are you sure they are of the same pig?" "Yes, ma'am." "Then I'll take three of them."—[Texas Siftings.

They were talking about Judic and the French season: "Well," said a lady, "I want badly to go but I'm afraid." "Why? There's nothing to be afraid of. I'm going." "But I understand French." "Oh, that's different." "What are you going to do? You'll be set down as wicket if you enjoy the queer things." "Oh, I'm all right. I'm going to get my eyes on a Frenchman. Whenever he laughs very loudly I'll shrug my shoulders and look displeased."—[San Francisco Chronicle.

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The Happy Man.

The man who does not trouble borrow,
  Who owes no more than he can pay,
Who puts not off until to-morrow
  The thing that should be done to-day,
  Who in sunshine makes his hay,
In life will know but little sorrow,
  And flowers will bloom upon his way.

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PEPPERMINT DROPS.

Oats are so cheap in Winnipeg that even an editor's horse had spunk enough in him to run away the other day.

A tramp went into a house in Missouri and spit on the parlor carpet. The woman was sick in bed, but she got up and broke his collar-bone and ran him to the woods.

The best time for a young man to take his girl sleighing is during a "driving snow storm." He can use both his arms to hold his girl in the sleigh, and let the snow storm do the "driving."

Herr Professor, how do you like my new tragedy?" "Very much indeed. Especially the robbers—they are first-rate. In fact, they are the best thieves I ever heard of even the words they speak are stolen from other books."

A man who was hanged in Colorado recently said on the gallows that he had never smoked, chewed, drank or swore profanely, and yet they broke his neck for a little thing like murdering an entire family.

There is a ghost 12 feet high that kisses young women and raises Cain generally in the quiet old town of Elizabeth, N. J. There are a good many people who would like to carry on the same proceedings if they had the ghost of a chance.

One of Life's trials: "And why do you think that my love is not genuine?" asked the young lawyer, excitedly. "Because you are my beau, 'Gus,'" she answered in legal tender tones. And then she ran away so fast that he could not counterfeit.

In every department of knowledge noble men and women are bearing aloft the torch of science to make light the dark places of earth for the benefit of man, but it will still be a long while before human wisdom can make out why a change of weather is bad for corns.

Patroness—"Oh, professor, tell me how my daughter is getting along with her swimming lessons? I am anxious that she should master the art as we may go to Newport next summer." Professor,—"She is doing beautifully, madam. She is worzy of her muzzer. In fact, she can swim like a—like a goose."

"Mamma," said a little Estelline girl, "What is that man doing over there on Mr. Thompson's porch; he has been sitting on the steps for two hours and hasn't moved?" "That, my child, is a house painter. He is painting Mr. Thompson's house by the day."

"This paper, says a German professor, has discovered a way to make good, nutricious bread out of wood." "Pshaw! there's nothing curious about that." "Nothing curious?" Why, just think of it—good, nourishing food from wood." "Certainly; the poorest kind of board, you know, contains bread."

The rich men of San Francisco have succeeded in attracting public attention from their women scrapes momentarily by discovering a far-reaching plot on the part of socialists to blow them up with dynamite. As yet the evidence is not particularly conclusive, but in the excitement it is possible that one of two scandals may escape public notice.

"Fangle," remarked Squildig, "I've just been reading a little Roman history." "Yes," assented Fangle. "And I learn that Tiberius at his death left an estate valued at £13,624,000 sterling, which Caligula spent in less than twelve months." "Yes." "Now, what I want to know is how Caligula managed to get away with all that money." "That's easy. Tiberius left an unpaid gas bill, which Caligula had to settle.—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Nevada paper says: "Piute Jim, the Indian poker sharp, lately beat the champion Chinese gambler of Bullionville out of $75 in cash, an ivory-handled pistol, and a gold ring. During the game it was laughable to see the Piute box the cards on the unsuspecting Mongolian." If the Chinese generally should acquire a limited knowledge of poker and always go well enough "heeled" to back an occasional hand, a large number of Americans might regard them as more desirable citizens.

At one of the large retail clothing stores of Washington-street an old lady, accompanied by a six-footer of a boy, both fresh from rural parts, appeared. The old lady inquired: "Have yew an ulcer overcoat tew fit this lad?" "Yes, ma'am," replied a pert salesman, "we have ulcers, varioloids, typhoids, and all the fashionable styles." "Dear me," remarked the aged woman, "I think I have made a mistake. Ain't this the general hospital? Come, Nathan, let us go tew some clothing store." And away they went to the chagrin of the would-be witty clerk.—[Boston Budget.

Into The World.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Out over childhood's borders,
Manhood's bold banner unfurled,
Weighed down with precepts and orders,
A boy has gone into the world.

Nobody thinks it pathetic,
For he is a strong armed youth.
But where are the eyes prophetic,
To forecast his future with truth?

No more a child to be petted,
And sheltered away from strife,
Henceforth a man to be fretted
And worn with the cares of life.

Henceforth a man, with others
To scramble and fight in the race,
To crowd and jostle his brothers,
To struggle for gain and place.

Now, tho' his heart is breaking,
Henceforth his lids must be dry,
Now, tho' his soul is aching,
He must not utter a cry.

Now if his brain is troubled,
Now if his courage is gone,
Still with a strength redoubled
He must toil on and on.

Now if success shall crown him,
Oh, how the world will cheer!
Now if misfortune down him,
Oh, how the world will jeer.

Virtue and truth attend him
Into the vortex hurled,
God and His angels befriend him,
A boy has gone into the world.

SINGULARITIES.

A Juniata, Penn., man has a hog with six feet.

A farmer in Ohio says he has developed a breed of chickens which lay two eggs a day

Mr. Lloyd at Eureka, Wis., has a hog that weighs 910 pounds. Its length is ten feet eleven inches.

A new industry has sprung up at New Orleans. Heads of large fish are dried, mounted and sold for table and mantel ornaments.

A wildcat weighing twenty-seven pounds, was killed recently near Littleton, Colorado. This is the largest animal of the kind ever killed in the state.

A man in India has trained one of his elephants to cut and pile newspapers, in an orderly manner. The cutting is done with a paper knife in the animal's trunk,

In 1835 a citizen of Salem, Mass., received two or three marrow squash seeds from Valparaiso. He planted them and they flourished. This was the origin of the squash in America.

A German naturalist finds that the eastern hemisphere affords 269 plants and fifty eight animals useful to man, while the western world contributes only fifty-two plants and thirteen animals.

As fall approached a Georgia farmer pulled up a water melon vine that had been bearing all summer, and transplanted it into the green house. It now carries half a dozen melons which will average twenty pounds each.

Sawyer Hasler, in a mill at Milton, up on the Susquehanna, Pa., was about to feed a hungry circular saw with a water-soaked log when he caught a glimpse of a fish in the hollow. Further search showed no less than eight big bass alive and floundering in the log, which had been drawn up from a pond.

Mrs. Wilhelm Freund, living near Holgate, Illinois, is 36 years old, has been married nineteen years, and has given birth to twenty-one children, of whom eighteen are living. She presented her husband with five hearty boys at one birth the other day. Several physicians vouch for the accuracy of this story.

The sheriff of Monroe, Ga., last week attached the animals in a circus for a debt of $10,000. An elephant, monkeys, a sea lion, etc., were quietly turned over to him, and he has since been in a quandary. He cannot handle or do anything with the animals, and the circus men simply stand off and enjoy his discomfiture.

At Visalia, Cal., there is a paint-shop into which a bird flies every day to look at himself, or herself—it is fair to presume that it is a "her"—in a small looking glass. Every morning and evening the bird comes, flirts her pretty feathers in front of the glass, shakes her head, and skips about in a self-admiring way, and then flies off into the fields or the forest.

The marvels and triumphs of modern surgery are vividly illustrated by a case treated by Prof. Nossbaum, of Munich, and described in the Gartenlaube Kalender. Eleven years ago he took charge of a boy so malformed and crippled that he was obliged to crawl about on all fours. Nine serious operations were performed, four crooked bones were broken, three stiff joints forcibly extended, several sinews cut through and nerves stretched. Weights were then attached to certain muscles, and by means of massage, baths, ointments and electricity so much progress was made that in a few years the boy was able to walk erect with the aid of crutches and a special apparatus fastened to his feet. Subsequently he was able to throw away this apparatus, and exchange his crutches for a cane and to-day, after eleven years of treatment, he is a healthy and vigorous youth, who can not only walk like other young men, but dance, ride on horseback, etc.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

A theatre with a seating capacity of 22,000 is to be built in New Orleans.

Mary Anderson drew $42,000 during her three weeks engagement in Boston.

Francis K. Harte, a son of Bret Harte, is a member of Lawrence Barrett's company.

Mme. Modjeska will shortly appear at the Chestnut street opera house, Philadelphia.

Herr Sonnenthall, the Austrian actor, is trying to fix it so that he can come to America next season.

Mme. Christine Nilsson, it is said, feels very much cut up over the criticisms in Berlin newspapers.

John E. Owens, the well-known comedian, who has been ill for some time, is rapidly nearing his end.

Kate Rolla, a handsome young American, lately made a sensation as Linda at the Italian opera, Moscow.

The chairs in the Fond du Lac opera house were sold by the sheriff to satisfy a judgment of the gas company.

Mme. Judic is infatuated with banjo playing. She practices every day and took her first lessons in Boston.

Christine Rosswogg is the horrible name of a young lady who is becoming a favorite concert singer in New York.

Charles E. Locke, who manages Theodore Thomas' concert tours, it is said, has cleared $20,000 annually for the past three years.

Mr. George Fox, an English baritone of distinction, has been engaged as a leading baritone of the American opera company.

Charlotte Wolters, the Viennese tragedienne, is to tour this country next season as Lady Macbeth, with English speaking support.

Annie Pixley will probably return to "M'liss" for the season. When abroad she procured new effects and costumes for this production.

Edwin Booth called upon Salvini in Boston, and expressed the hope that when they played together in "Othello" he (Salvini) would not strangle Iago quite so hard as in the Boston performance.

Sara Bernhardt, who will be next season under Maurice Grau's management, will spend in this country only fourteen weeks of her engagement. The balance of the time will be devoted to a South American tour.

Patti has studied "Lakme" with Deliber, the composer, and will sing the part at Covent Garden, under Mr. Mapleson's management, next spring, and visit the United States, under the same impresario, next fall.

Frau Cosima Wagner has been in Munich lately, making arrangements for the performances at Bayreuth next summer of "Parsifal" and "Tristan und Isolde." The performances will begin on July 25, and continue till August 28.

It is a cold-blooded act, that of an agent who brings suit against Mrs. "Emma Nevada" Palmer for money he alleges to have expended for her in working up enthusiasm. It is, to say the least, unkind of him. It casts too much of a calcium light, so to speak, on that singer's estimation of the public. Besides, if revenge, by any chance, be his object, the suit is absolutely unnecessary. All who saw Emma Eevada wave the American flag as she sang do not require further information regarding her methods. Imagine Patti appearing in an opera waving a flag.

Patti and Jennie Lind, says the Wiener Zeitung, recently had a little tiff at a private party. Patti had been singing with great brilliancy, and among other pieces in air of Mozart. Jennie Lind, at the conclusion, ventured to express the opinion that Patti had rather hurried the time in Mozart's music, "and lest you may think," she added, "that I am like a blind man speaking of color, I may tell you that I am Jenny Lind Goldschmidt." Patti, somewhat nettled, is said to have retorted thus; "Oh, yes, I know you were a famous singer—once. I have heard my grandfather speak of you."

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Give your children B. H. DOUGLASS & SONS' CAPSICUM COUGH DROPS for their Coughs, Colds and Sore Throats; they will cure speedily, are harmless and pleasing to the taste.

Wild Horses in Montana.

The wild horses of the plains and Rocky mountains is pretty much a thing of the past. Nevertheless, a few isolated herds are said to be occasionally found. A Montana writer says, in substance, of these isolated bands, that, with the wild horses a stallion is at the head, and is the leader of every herd, having such full control over them that no band of cowboys are able to drive a band of horses so fast or so well as a stallion can. All in the band are so thoroughly afraid of him they keep in a bunch, and their speed is gauged by his own, he running behind with his head low, scarcely above the ground. He advances quickly to the hindermost ones, giving them a sharp bite on the rump, thereby giving them to understand they must keep up. Should one turn out he follows him, much after the fashion of a shepherd dog, who runs him back. Until his band are out of sight in the mountains he keeps this up, here they scatter in all directions, in ravines, canyons, and inaccessible places, so that when the rider arrives at the place he last saw them he is mortified to find his own horse almost exhausted and the herd so scattered that he must give up the chase in disgust.

SCROFULOUS

Sores and Glandular Swellings Cured by Cuticura.

EMMA BOYNTON, 857 Washington street, Boston, says: "I have been afflicted for one year and nine months with what the doctors called rupia. I was taken with dreadful pains in the head and body, my feet became so swollen that I was perfectly helpless, sores broke out on my body and face, my appetite left me, I could not sleep nights, I lost flesh, and soon became so wretched that I longed to die. Physicians failed to help me. My disease daily grew worse, my sufferings became terrible. The eruption increased to great burrowing, foul smelling sores, from which a reddish matter constantly poured, forming crusts of great thickness. Other sores appeared on various parts of my body, and I became so weak that I could not leave my bed. In this condition and by advice of a well known physician, I began to use the Cuticura Remedies, and in twelve weeks was perfectly cured."

SCROFULOUS ULCERS.

James E. Richardson, custom house, New Orleans, on oath, says: "In 1879 scrofulous ulcers broke out on my body, until I was a mass of corruption. Everything known to the medical faculty was tried in vain. I became a mere wreck. At times could not lift my hands to my head, could not turn in bed; was in constant pain, and looked upon life as a curse. No relief or cure in ten years. In 1880 I heard of the Cuticura Remedies, used them and was perfectly cured."

Sworn to before U. S. Com. J. D. CRAWFORD.

BAD BLOOD, SCROFULOUS,

Inherited and contagious humors, with loss of hair, glandular swellings, ulcerous patches in the throat and mouth, abscesses, tumors, carbuncles, blotches, sores, scurvy, wasting of the kidneys and urinary organs, dropsy, Anæmia, debility, chronic rheumatism, constipation and piles, and most diseases arising from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood, are speedily cured by the Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, assisted by Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier, externally.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50 cts; Cuticura Soap, 25 cts.; Cuticura Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, Blackheads, Skin Blemishes and Baby Humors, use Cuticura Soap.

NO ACHE, OR PAIN OR BRUISE, or strain or muscular weakness, but yields to the new, original and infallible pain alleviating properties of the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. A curative wonder. At druggists, 25c.

FOR

Man and Beast.

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.