THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDA, APRIL 17, 1887.-TWELVE PAGES.

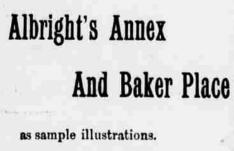


TO THE PUBLIC.

A CARD

With the approach of spring and the increased interest manifested in real estate matters, I am more than ever consulted by intending purchasers as to favorable opportunities for investment, and to all such would say-

When putting any property on the market, and advertising it as desirable, I have invariably confined myself to a plain unvarnished statement of facts, never indulging in vague promises for the future, and the result in every case has been that the expectations of purchasers were more than realized. I can refer with pleasure to



Lots in the "Annex" have quadrupled in value and are still advancing, while a street car line is already building past Baker Place, adding hundreds of dollars to the value of every lot. Albright's Choice was selected by me with the greatest care alter a thorough study and with the full knowledge of its value, and I canconscientiously say to those seeking a safe and profitable investment that

Flippancy For the Words "For Better, For Worse'' in Marriage.

SELF-SACRIFICING SENTIMENTS.

'John Halifax Gentlemen" on Marriage-Suing For Wedding Gifts - Pet Names - Opening Wives' Letters-Advice From a Man.

When All the Day is Done. Edgar L. Wakeman. When all the day is done, then it is sweet To turn thy longing steps upon the way That wings brave labor to love's endless day. There, for thy coming, quickening pulse and lay Of heart-sung welcome, ringing true Fill all thy home with ministry replete.

When all the day is done, then it is sweet That loyal love hath drawn thee from the race And direst trial of thy strength for place, For then, the world snut out, thy heart can

Its kingdom whole within one blessed

Thy wife, thy queen, thy other-soul complete!

Suing for a Wedding Gift.

New York Times: Away back in 1873 New York Times: Away back in 1873 Mary Nagel, became engaged to be mar-ried, and wrote to her widowed aunt, Mrs. Ida Peyser, then temporarily re-siding in Paris, informing her of the in-teresting occurrence. Mrs. Payser wrote back a long letter. "I am very glad, my dear Mary," she said, "that at last you are going to be married. You do quite right. It is very hard for a woman to live alone in the world without a man to cheer and console her. ** * * * heer and console her. * * * * * My dear nicce I my going to make you a wedding present of \$3,000 out of my rents. These are hard times, but I am a woman of my word, and will never break a promise I have made." Mary Nagel in a few months became Mrs. Otto Veerhoff, but she received from her aunt only \$200. The ardent commendation of the marriage state by Mrs. Peyser, in the letter to her neice, was explained a few months later, when she became a blooming bride under the name of Zeising. A month before her second marriage she made a will, in which she bequeathed one half of her fortune to Zeising and the other half to her sister Mrs. Nagel, with reversion to Mary and her four sisters, among whom it was to be equally divided after the death of their mother. Mrs. Zeising died about a year ago, and Mrs. Veerhoff brought suit to recent the second to recover the remainder of the \$3,000.

The matter was referred to Ferdinand Kurtzman, and he found that there was \$3,500 due Mrs. Veerhoff. Ex-Governor Edward Salmon, as counsel for the es-tate, opposed the confirmation of the re-port pefore Judge Patterson, in the supreme court chambers yesterday. He claimed that her aunt's promise to Mary was nothing more than the expression of an intention on her part to make a wed-ding gift, and that she had a perfect right to "go back" on her promise if she chose to. Decision was reversed.

Abuse of the Pet-Name Craze. Williamsport Grit: It has frequently become our duty to warn husbands against the periodous practice of calling their wives ill-advised pet names. The records of the divorce courts of all cities contain instances wherein domestic felicity has been entirely ruined by the abuse upon the part of the husband of a abuse upon the part of the husband of a dangerous conjugal privilege. One lady applied for a divorce in Chicago because her husband called her a goose. In the Sterling case, which had just been de-cided in Brooklyn, it was shown that the husband called his wife "Nigger." He might have known perfectly well that such a name was only applied to a cer-tain brand of tobacco. It is safest in all tain brand of tobacco. It is safest in all instances for husbands to address their wives by the name which the wife' mother decided she should bear. Advice to Wives. The following aphorisms were evidently written for the Brooklyn Magazine by a aw man: Remember that you are married to a man, and not to a god; be prepared for imperfections. Anticipate the discovery by your hus band that you are "only a woman;" if you were not he would not care about you. Once in a while let your husband have the last word; it will gratify him and be no particular loss to you. Let him read the newspaper at break-fast table; it is unsociable, but, then, it is only a trifle, after all, and he likes it. Be reasonable; it is a great thing to ask under some circumstances, but do try; reasonable women are rare-be rare.

was also in the affirmative, though she added that the question was of no practi-HUSBANDS AND HELPMEETS. cal importance, as compromising letters are never sent through the post. Mme. Adam was the only dissentient. In her opinion the husband who opened his wife's letters was nothing more or less

than a blackguard. For Better for Worse. "For better for worse" is the heading

of an article in the Forum for April from the pen of the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." The writer begins by pointing out the flippancy with which these words are usually repeated, and the pity which young creatures feel for those who stand outside the gate of matri-mony. They are to be pitied, she says; for "single life is necessarily an imper-fect life," nevertheless there are only units among the thousands who have known the rapture of love who live to know the "comfort of marriage"-the unity of interests, the entire reliance, the faithful companionship, and the certainty that nothing but death will ever separate. The worldly side of marriage has been much discussed. Our author takes the noral and spiritual and the woman's side of the question. It is a man's preroga-tive to woo and win; if his marriage turns out to be a mistake he has ordi-narily only himself to blame. Women are prone to yield to persuasion: poverty, pride, disappointment and other more ignoble motives tempt myriads of them

to marry in haste, etc., and they wake up to find themselves like the creature fallen into a bog, where the more it struggles the deeper it sinks. And her struggles are for the most part dumb. Not always! A MIDDLE AGE OF MISERY.

Scores of silly women grieve upon the minor miseries of life instead of taking them-and the husband-"for better, for worse ' and striving by all conceivable means, by patience, by self-denial, by cour-age when necessary, and by silence endurance, always to change worse into bet-ter. This can be done and is often done. If we who have lived long enough to look back on life with larger vision than the young are often saddened to see how many of the most passionate love marriages melt away into a middle age of misery, we have also seen others which, beginning in error, and possessing all the elements of future wretchedness, have yet by wise conduct, generally on the wife's side, ended in something not far short of happiness. Every woman who marries has to learn, soon or late, that no two human beings can be tied together for life without finding endless difficulties, not only in the world outside but in each other. These have to be solved and generally by the wife. She must have a strong heart, a sweet temper, an unlimited patience and, above all, a power to see the right and

do it. "ALL WORSE AND NO BETTER." The writer follows these remarks by the declaration that she does not write for those whose matrimonial lot is the average one, but those to whom mar-riage has turned out "all worse and no better," who are bound with a heavy chain, the iron of which enters their very soul, and from which death holds out the only hope of escape. The question raised is how long women should endure the chain. The opposite question, as to how a man should deal with a bad wife is not considered. "Men are the law-makers, and can be trusted to take care of themselves." of themselves."

NEW VIEWS OF WOMAN. Public sentiment has changed since the days when christianity taught that woman was absorbed by man, "bone of his bone and flesh of his flesh," with no rights of her own, but there is still a lurking feel-ing in favor of the man and against the woman, a clinging to the letter of the law, "Those whom God hath joined to-gether let no man put asunder," forgetting that many mariages seem made not by God but, if I may say it, by the devil, and that even the mariage service itself warns us that "as many as are coupled together otherwise than as God's word doth allow are not joined together by Him, neither is their matrimony lawful." "Many marriages are unlawful from the first," continues the writer, "and many more that become unlawful afterward, to continue in which is far more sinful than to break them. Besides init-delity, the one cause for which English ustifies a woman in quitting her husband, there are other wrongs, equally cruel and equally fatal in result, which society allows her to endure to the bitter end. A man may be a contirmed drunkard, a spendthrift, a liar, a scoundrel so complete that no honest gentle-man would admit him within his doors; and yet the wretched woman, his wife, is expected to 'do her duty,' to stick to him through thick and thin—so goes the phrase. She must shut her eyes to all his sins, and make believe to herself and the world at large that none exist; 'obey him and serve him' acto be the mistress of his house, and-most terrible fate of all!-the mother of his children. And the world, even the virtuous half of it, will uphold her, praise her, affirming that she only does what every loyal wife ought to do, and that she is quite in the right to do it. I say she is duite in the wrong, culpably in the wrong; that her noble endurance, falsely so-called, is mere cowardice, and her conjugal submission a degradation as sinful as that of many a woman who

bilities, and place diseparation on moral grounds, the supp of the children should fall upon the mer.

DIVORCE NOT AMEDY. By the outside world's condition of quasi-widowhood shothe held in no way dishonorable. To would attach none of the degradation divorce, and the fact that separations easy would make divorce more difilt. Easy di-

vorce gives no consolati to innocense, meanwhile offering a phium to guilt. Marriage has a safeguin that it can never be undone; no enly power can ever place either party the same position as before their unio The mistake known to be irrevoat may be par-tially remedied, but wh irremediable the utmost that both paes can expect is to get as free from ne another as they can. Speaking swomen and for women, our author abts if divorce should ever be permissie. The points made bthis writer are worthy of considerationad may throw some light on the vexe question, while

the theory of protectithe children, at any sacratice, will estially appeal to every mother-heart.

THE ENGINEES STORY.

By Helen M. nslow. "It was when I wacunning on the White Mountain roadiaid the engineer shifting a big quid of tacco to the other side of his mouth. "Ihaps you've seen the line. Curves and ades on it are enough to make a fells hair stand on end.[]] was just marr. then, and Mell and 1 were just abouns happy as we could be, the only dranack to our happiness being the fact at I had to run the late express everyther night up to Fabyan's, and the acommodation back the next day. Mell us to be afraid to have me go, and use to worry every night. I knew she difor the road was new and accidents wod happen in spite of everything. But a pay was good and so I stuck by. "Well, one night iJanuary-one 'o my off nights-the scrintendent sent

for me and said: "Jim, there's a par of Boston men want to go up through e mountains to-night, and we'll have run a special. Can you take it? I krw it's your night off, but I'll make it anbject to you.' "Well, I'll go, says 'of course, but it's going to be a bad ght up there."" "That's so, I'm aird, 'says he. 'But the directors are the weat the directors.

the directors say the must get thro' anyway. And I know can rely on you to get them through.' "So I went back hoe and told Mell,

I never saw Mell actso cut up about anything. It seemed she couldn't let me go, anyhow, thoug she was usually "But I cheered her u and laughed at

her fears as well ast could, and she helped me of with face that tried to smile. And as I went at she said :

"'If you must go, youmust. But, Jim and such a queer log came over her-do be careful at the Cure Mountain cut." "I scarcely heard wit she said, for I was already outside le door, and the snow was blowing in m face like fun.

But I was soon aboarday machine and backing into the statio. "At 10 o'clock we tined on the steam and st rted. It was farful night. I've seen terrible weathenii the mountains, but I never knew an agine to tremble

in the wind as she in that night. We had the right of valover all the other trains, and were out to stop once for water. So I opened to throttle and just let her go. "The mountains, on a winter night,

are a good deal different from what they be on a summer cay, let me tell you. They loom up twicks high, with their snow-covered sides, and seem like big, glum giants standing guard over the valley. The silonce and desolation awe you, and it didn't sem right to go shrieking and steaming along the way we did that night. The form had let loose all the evil spirits in the air, and the wind heard above the noise of the train. It whistled and yelled a the cab window. and the great trees peked and seemed to hold out their long arms in warning. Either the wind and be night or some thing else, had been lepressing me all the way, and as we go fairly among the mountains I felt an aful weight of anx-iety on my mind. I let my post in a minute, and looked axidisly over the ma-chine, wondering if there could be any thing the matter with her-though sh was as staunch and rue, always, as the sun. All at once, unter the gloom of the majestic mountain sides, my wife's

SPARKLING SPRING SMILES. Helena Halstead Herrick the Erudite

"Bean" Belle in Rhyme.

SUNSHINE SUCCEED SACKCLOTH

"The Knock-Kneed" Negro - Before and After the Inter-State Law-A Very Mean Trick-Current

Funnymen's Talk.

An Erudite Maid.

From Puck Helen Halsted Herrick was an erudite young

maiden,
Who lived in Boston, where, 'tis said, much erudition grows;
With a weight of wondrous learning was her youthful mind o'erladen,
And, to her, a bloom meant Botany, and not a simple rose.

She translated Greek and Sanscrit, and she "did undo the Persian;" Carlisie and Herbert Spencer helped to feed

her hungry brain ; While for trashy,flighty writers she professed

a great aversion. And furned her Grecian nose aloft with infinite disdain. She explained with perfect clearness all her

views on evolution, And told with modest pride about her first

ancestor's birth. His pre-Adamite and globulite and airy constitution

When he first formed himself to live upon this sordid earth,

She entered a Chautauqua class to stuff her-self with knowledge, And studied many mouldy books she could

And studied many monday books she could not understand; And all the brilliant graduates from Yale and Harvard college Declared she was the brightest girl through-out their Yankee land, And all

undeed, when all the world was dark her bea-con burned most brightly; What think you she was conning through the secret midnight hours? Why, the novels by The Duchess, most frivol-

ous and sprightly, Where the love talk and the nonsense and the kisses came in showers.

Had Done Well in the West, Chicago Herald: "I've struck it rich out west," said a passenger from Kansas City, "and am going back to see my folks and tell 'em what a success I've made. Let's see, it's now 'bout three years since 1 went west without a dollar to my name, thousand. That's pretty good, ain't it?'' "Yes, good enough. Mining?" "No'p." "Cattle?"

"Nawp." "Kansas City real estate?"

"Not any." "Ah! Member of legislature?"

"No, sirree." "What, then?"

"Running a drug store in a red-hot prohibition town in Kansas."

Discouraging His Efforts.

Arkansaw Traveler: A knock-kneed young negro went into a book store, and after spending some time in rubbing the show case with his elbow, evidently waiting until he could speak without being overheard, he nodded to a clerk and

asked "Say, is yer got any dat sorter ink dat fades out er week ur so arter yer write wid it?

"What do you want with such ink?"

"Needs it in my bus'ness, sah." "What is your business?" "Wall, sah, dar's er culled man down whar I lib dat lends money on mort-gages. Year 'fo' last he got two mules an 'er wagon frum me; las' year he got six bales o' cotton, an' now dis yeah he's laid his plans fur gobblin' me up alter-Redder; so I want ter borry all de money I ken frum him an' gin him a mortgage wrote in dat fadin' ink. Er haw, haw-it makes me laugh ter think erbout it. Ole rascal take out his papers when der time fur de payin' o' de money comes, an, luuh, his ole lip drop clar down to de' flo' 'ca'se dar ain't no mortgage dar. Look roun,' sah, an' see if yer kain't fine

cers, he at once proceeded to lay them on their backs, and then turned his at-tention to the jury box. With one fcll swoop he knocked out six jurors, where-upon the others seized their hats and prethe voke or poke she broke her nock and died, and if the jury further believe that the defendant's interest in the grocery the defendant's interest in the grocery was worth anything, the plaintiff's note worthless and the cow good for nothing, either for milk or beef, then the jury cipitately fled from the court-room. The prisoner then made for the sheriff, but that officer had been reinforced by a must find out for themselves how they will decide the case; for the court, if it understands itself, don't know how such a case should be decided. strong posse, and after a desperate strug-gle William Henry was bound hand and foot and strapped dowh to a chair. Mutual explanations then ensued, and the prisoner was informed that as his line of defense was totally out of order, a lawyer would be appointed to conduct it for his Spring Cleaning. All peace and all pleasure are banished. Abroad now I gladly would roam, My quiet and comfort have vanished;

it for him. Result, ten years in Sing Sing. The Diffident Ichthyospurus. There was once an leithyosaurus. Who lived when the earth was all porus, But he fainted with shame When he first heard his name,

And departed a long time before us.

A Very Mean Trick. The Evening Sun, Mr. Dana's new en terprise, has been printing a great many flattering letters and not a few poems,

written by admiring readers. It printed the following Tuesday last: GOOD ADVICE TO ADVERTISERS.

No paper on earth can equal its worth,

Read always, you know, by a million or so, Advertisements in it will pay, pay, pay; Unrivaled by all, it being so small, Distinctly each ad. will display, play, play.

each line, read downward, and you will find the acrostic: "Dana is a Fraud." Nothing has been seen of the Sun's

office cat since the "poem" was printed. How the Court Charged the Jury.

was broke by reason of the brechiness of

the cow, and he drove the cow back and

"If the jury believe from the evidence that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant and gave his note for the interest, and the defendant paid for the note by deliver-ing to the plaintiff a cow, which he war-ranted not 'breehy,' and the warranty

Czar and Czarina.

Czar-Good morningscoff! Czarina-Allow me to congratulate you tendered her to the defendant, but the de-fendant refused her, and the plaintiff upon your escaping assassination during

took her home again and put a heavy yoke or poke upon her to prevent her the coffee to see if it is polsoned?



HAHN'S, 1822 St. Mary's Avenue.

They come in the morning at daybreak, Just when I'm forgetting my cares, And into my slumbers how they break. With bustle and tramp on the stairs! They laugh and they whistle and chatter, They paint, and they warnish and size; They thump and they warnish and clatter. And they drive away sleep from my ey. They make me as mad as a hatter, And cause me as daybreak to rise. I does not complete the state of th Delighted are they who at end of the day Are blessed with the Evening Sun. Sun, Sun; I dare not complain, notwithstanding-I'm faint with the fumes of white lead; I'm faint with the fumes of white lead; And trip over the pails on the landing And paint pots fail down on my head! When right through my hall I go stumbling. I'm sick, and I'm sorry and sore; O'er planks and o'er ladders I'm tumbling. And get my greatcoat painted o'er; To myseli I can scarcely help grumbling— Spring cleaning's a terrible bore! And yet it is only begun, gun, gun, It's newsy and bright and able to grht. So that it will never get left, left, left. And every line will sparkle and shine From pencils remarkably deft, deft, deft.

Take the first letter of the first word in

"Ah," sighed his pastor, "the sands of

A desolate wreck is my home!

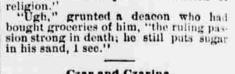
A desonate wreck is my nome? The painters are all in possession, The charwomen come by the score: The whitewashers troop in possession, And spatter from ceiling to floor. I own I must make a confession— Spring cleaning s a terrible bore!

They come in the morning at daybreak,

Czarina (coming into breakfast)-Good morning, my dearvitch!

the night. Czar-Thankski! Will you please tasta

life are slowly running out, but he sweet ens his last hours by his consolation of



The Ruling Passion.

A groceryman was dying of consump

Albright's Choice

offers chances not excelled in this market for a sure thing. Early investors have already reaped large profits in CASH, and with the many important improvements contemplated, some of which are now under way, every lot in this splendid addition will prove a bonanza to first buyers. Further information, plats and prices, will be cheerfully furnish-

Buggies Ready at All Times to Show Property,

Respectfully



SOLE OWNER. 218 South 15th Street.

Branch office at South Omaha

N. B. Property for sale in all

parts of the city.

Let him know more than you do once in a while; it keeps up his self respect, and you will be none the worse for admitting that you are not actually infalli-

Read something in the papers besides fashion notes and society columns; have some knowledge of what is going on in foreign countries.

Washington Marriage Companies. Philadelphia Ledger: A number of clerks in the treasury department have formed a marriage insurance company. formed a marriage insurance company. Twenty of them have already paid in their initiation fees and pledged them-selves to stand by the contract. The number is limited to fifty. They agree to pay \$100 each when one of the members gets married. A marriage in the asso-ciation is expected within a few days, and then there will be a test of the practical then there will be a test of the practical working of the organization. It is said that in one of the most fashionable clubs in Washington a close corporation con-sisting of ten or twelve of the young and single members has been formed for the purpose of marrying into wealthy fami-lies. A contract is signed by each one nes. A contract is signed by each one entering the organization to pay, within one year of the time of marriage, ten per cent. Of the money and property ob-tained by the marriage. It is agreed in the compact that the energy and influ-ence of each member shall be exercised without restriction to the success of the and simulat the energy and influend aimed at. Each man is agent for himself or some other member of the ornimself or some other member of the or-ganization, and has his eyes wide open to ascertain where profitable marriages can be made. When a courtship is be-gun then the combination begins to work, and all kinds of schemes are mi-nipulated to make his efforts successful

Can a Man Open His Wife's Letters? Can a Man Open His Wife's Letters? St. James' Gazette: The Parisian ad-vocates discussed the delicate question "Has a husband a right to open his wife's letters" at their last conference, and they decided that he has. A journalist who has consulted several extra-legal luminaries on the point find them, with a single exception, in substantial agree-ment with the lawyers. An enlightened priest, whose name is not given, an-swered that the doctrine of the church was that the husband was master of the was that the husband was master of the house, and that he had, therefore, a per-fect right to open his wife's letters. M. de Pressense, the leading Protestant pas-tor in Paris, was somewhat less affirmator in Paris, was somewhat less affirma-tive; though, as regards wives who had anything to fear from the exercise of the right, he supported the decision of the barristers, while in the case of a good wife he could not see how it mattered either way. Alexandre Dumas, looking at the question from a historico-philoso phical standpoint, contended that what we know of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, clearly establishes the right of the husband to inspect his wife's corre spondence. Mme. Peyrebune's answer

omits the marriage ceremony altogether. Even her self-sacrifice is a crime, for it does not end with herself."

And here is where the writer thinks endurance should end. The childless wife may immolate herself upon the moral suttee if she chooses, but a woman's first duty is to her children, and where it clashes with her duty to her husband there is no doubt which she should choose. A man can take care of himself; can ruin or save himself, but very seldom can a woman save a thor-oughly bad husbaud. Nor is she respon-sible for him beyond a certain extent. She is responsible for her children from the hour of their birth.

THE FIRST DUTY TO THE CHILDREN. No mere fault or misfortune, such as incompatibility of temper, hopeless sick-ness or worldly ruin does in the least ab-rogate that solemn "for better, for worse;" but vice does. Confirmed drunkenness, evil courses of any kind, utter lack of principle, cruel tyranny, or that violence of temper which is akin to madness and as dangerous; anything which compels a woman to say to her children that to serve God they must not imitate their father, warrants her in quitting him and taking them away from him. Whenever things come to that pass that the vileness of the father will destroy the children, physically and morally, then the mother's course is clear. She must slave them, not suffer the father's sins to bight their whole future existence. -let me dare to utter the plain truththe y ought never to have existed at all To make a drunkard, a debauchee, a scoundrel of any sort, the father of her children is, to any righteous woman, a sin al most equivalent to child-murder. And she slays not only their bodies but their souls; entailing on them an hered-itary curse which may not be rooted out

tor generations. SEPA NATION AS A REMEDY. Therefore, for any good womann.arried to a thoroughly bad man, there is but one duty-separation. Not divorce, for that, duty-separation. Not divorce, for that, by permitting re-matriage, which the victim would seldom or never desire, would allow the victimizer to carry into a new home the misery he has inflicted on the former one; but legal separation, a mensa et thoro, to be easily and cheaply attainable by all classes; giving to the wife the position of a widow, and to the children the safety of being fatherless, for a bad father is worse than none. The question of maintenance of children is full of difficulties, but the writer thinks that in order to prevent mercenary possithat in order to prevent mercenary possi-

to a trans of the fact the

words came back: "Be careful at the Curve Mountain cut.

"O, nonesense!" says I. "I'm a fool If there was anything wrong the up train two hours ago would have found it out and signaled us."

"But in spite of me, that 'Be careful at the Curve mountain put,' kept ringing in my ears. "I ain't naturally superstitious, and

didn't know what to make of myself. And to prove that I wasu't I put on all the steam and the way we whizzed along "A tall white birch on a spur of the

mountain was a land-nark that showed the curve cut. I determined to put her through the cut at full speed, and put my hand on the throtle to pull open the valve, when—as true is I'm a living man

-my wife's voice whispered in my car: 'No; that one, Jim-the brake!' "It startled me so, I did not know what I was doing. And before I knew it I had opened the meeting house for all she was worth. The train came to a stand still, and before Dan (he was firing for me then) could ask a question, I had jumped off the cab and was out on the track. "Not a thing was out of place, every rail secure and the cut was all right as

far as I could see." "Idiots!" says I to myself. "So much for nonsense; but it will cost you your

"The conductor and brakeman had come out to see what was the matter; and, more to avoid meeting them and owning my silly fears than anything else "Just 'round the curve was a great tree

trunk, blown across the track. Going nearer, I saw it wasn't a tree at all, but a stick of timber, and it was fastened lown to the rails! "If 'd rushed on, is I meant to, we

should have been thrown down a preci-pice, hundreds of feet, among the rocks. "I tell you, my hair stood on end for a

"What's up!" says the conductor, com-

ing up with the other boys. 'Nothing, but that,' says I, pointing to the track; 'In two minutes we would to the track; 'In two minutes we would every one of us been down there on the rocks-that is, our bodies would. I 'reckon 1 didn't pull her up any too

quick.' "Well, a more grateful set of men than big Bostonians them same pompous, big Bostonians were you never saw. And this watch, an elegant gold one, too good for me-they gave me. A peep into the jaws of death puts rich and poor on the same

"They wouldn't let me leave their party, but took me on to Montreal and Quebec with them, and such a time as I had seeing the sights for a few days.

"Mell glad to see me? Well, you can guess. And more'n a month afterward she said one day: "Such a queer dream as I had about you, Jim, that night. I dreamed I was

you, Jim, that night. I dreamed I was on the engine with you, and we were going at a frightful rate. Way in the distance I could see a big log on the track, but you couldn't. And you started to open the throttle and go faster, but I cried, "Not that one Jim, the brake." And then I woke up.' But my train's ready and I must go. Good-by."

some. Fetch yer er mess er squirrels an'

pay yer fur it besides." "We've got no such ink in our stock." "All right, sah, all right. Ef yer doan want to he'p er po' men make er hones' libin w'y it ain't no fault o' mine."

The Passing of the Pass.

The days are passing swiftly by, The nights are passing too; And things are passing—all save I, My dear old pass, on you. I've traveled on thee many a league, O'er rivers, streams and rills, Nor knew I once the least fatigue In crossing plains or hills;

For thou wert ever by my side-What need had I for care?

But now I never more shall ride, Unless I pay my fare.

My curses shall follow everywhere The I. S. commerce bill; And may the man who drew it share Its poison to his fill!

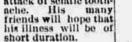
Oh! may he never, never know The joy of riding free, But tramp the country to and fro Through all eternity.

And if that man I ever meet, What cestacy I'll feel In seeine him limp on blistering feet, And hop on festered heel.

Adieu, old friend, for you're called in, Our fate we must obey: Go back to him who gaye thee me-The genial G. P. A.

Before and After the Inter-State Law Norwich Bulletin.

Norwich Bulletin. OLD STYLE. We are pained to learn that the genial superintendent of the Col. Jones, superin-town & Hooperville town & Hooperville by illness. railroad is contined to his house by a painful attack of sciatic tooth-ache. His many friends will hope that his illness will be of



short duration. A slight mishap oc-curred iast night on the employes of the the Bugle City branch of the Rough & Ready road, a train on the R. R. near Smith's Bugle City branch ran Corners, which caused haif an hour's delay. The great vigilance upon this public rolled down a 400-spirited and weil foot embankment. As managed railroad pre-the passengers were vented what might all habitual travelers have been a lameuta-on this road, they had ble catastrophe. been toughened to such treatment and nobody was killed.

Persons desirous of See advertisement going to the Double of the B Line route to Hump Back Moun- the Double Hump-

tains for an outing, Back Mountains, cannot do better than to go via the justiy celebrated B Line celebrated B Line route. The road lies through a most pictur-esque region, and the scenery is unsur-passed. The view ob-tained from the win-dow of one of the B Line's smooth-run-Line's smooth-run-ning cars makes a natural panorama which long lingers in

he memory of the betholder.

A Prisoner's Defense.

A remarkable scene was witnessed in a Brooklyn court the other day. One William Henry was arraigned on the charge of burglary. "Will I be allowed to defend myselft" asked the prisoner. "Certainly," replied the judge, "it is your right."

your right." William Henry waited to hear no more He sailed into the bench like a small cy-clone and gave the judge a clipper in his nob and a diff in his bread-basket. Pulled away from his honor by a couple of offi