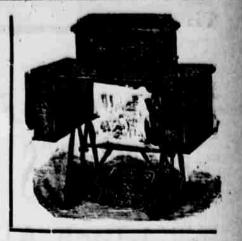
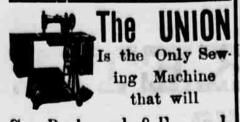


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Sew Backwards & Forwards

Life of the Great Infidel.

lief and Their Effects-The Good

and Harm He has Done-

Wealth of Language.

Written for the Sunday Bee-Copyrighted,

The moment the door opens to admit

you, the warm, affectional atmosphere

I believe every house is strongly im-

preguated with the mental and spiritual

condition of its inmates, just as garments

reveal the shape and odor of their

I once entered a house filled with rich

hangings and elegant furniture. Al

that money and good taste could do was

done to render it a bower of beauty.

But Is felt as if chilled by a cold fog

when I passed through its wide and

splendid halls. There were discordant

and inharmonious elements in that

house. It was not a home, in the true

sense of the word. Its members were

divided among themselves, and their

unhappy feelings generated a current

which affected every sensitively organ-

Unfortunately, not every so-called

christian household is a home. I knew

a family who indulged in morning and

evening prayer, and were strict in at-

tendance at church. Yet the daughters

quarrelled with each other, were im-

pudent to their mother, and the fathe

was constantly finding fault with the

home life of Robert Ingersoll is a severe

The first time I saw Mrs. Ingersoll,

said to a friend, she looks like a much-

People who receive a great deal of

love and good care usually show the

evidence of it, just as a loveless, harassed life reveals its starved and

pitiful condition, no matter how it may

Mrs. Ingersoll radiates happiness and

The two fair daughters are like rays

of sunlight emanating from this union.

One of the girls looks like a goddess.

and possesses an exquisite voice in song

I heard America's greatest ballad-maker say recently that no world-fam-

ous diva ever gave him the peculiar

pleasure he found in listening to Miss

"Not a highly cultivated or powerful voice," he said, "but possessed of that

subtle magnetism which sends the little

thrills creeping up and down your

I never saw a sweeter household. I

It seems a pity that this great orator, whose daily life at home and among hu-

manity is a religion in itself, should be

quoted as their leader by brainless men

who live only to make the world wicked.

and confidently believe in future life, in

the efficacy of prayer, and in some mode of punishment in the next existence for sinful souls who have escaped it here.

Yet I believe Robert Ingersoll has done

the world a great deal of good by hurl-ing the thunderbolts of irony against

As that remarkable girl poet, Lizette

Woodworth Reese, has said in her won-

"Creeds grow so thick along the way.
Their boughs hide God-I cannot pray."

But Robert Ingersoll in his sarcastic denunciations of worn-out theological

dogmas, in his ridicule of the old-fash-

ioned hell of burning brimstone, and in

his earnest plea to men to worship the

helped to cut away the boughs which

'Divinity within themselves," has only

obstructed our view, and allowed us to

He has compelled the Christian

churches to broaden their creeds, and

to preach more love and less fear from

the pulpit. The most prejudiced bigot

dares not offer an intelligent congrega-tion to-day the theories which were

served to us undiluted with reason fif-

teen years ago.
I am convinced that greater credit is

due to Robert Ingersoll for this result

Yet, on the other hand, he has done

a great deal of harm.
There is, unfortunately, more ignor-

ance than intelligence in the world. A

great many coarse-grained and low-im-

pulsed people, unable to grasp the idea of high morality which he teaches, merely seize at his "no hell" theories, chuckle over his blows at creeds, and

quote him as their teacher and guide

If rebuked for their vicious, immoral.

and ungodly lives, they say they are followers of "Bob Ingersell" and "don't

All his illustrations of noble man-

believe in no religion nohow."

than to all other causes

the closed doors of narrow creeds.

Let me say right here that I earnestly

ession which tells its own story-it

content. She looks up into the beam-

ing, jovial face of her husband with an

To such men certainly the beautiful

most trivial household affairs.

seek to disguise the fact.

Ingersoll's singing.

toward any man.

derful couplet,

rebuke.

loved woman.

ized person who entered the door.

of the home seems to envelop you.

This is What is Claimed for It,

And if success is any proof of the assertion, the manufacturers of this machine have abundant evidence of this fact. Wherever exhibited it has been award ed first premiums, including the World's Exposition at New Orleans, and our recent Omaha Fair. A day's practical trial of the Union will do more to convince you of its superior merit than all that could be said in this space. Call at our office and have one of these machines sent to your residence on trial.

Making Perfect Stitch Either UNION MANUFACTURING CO., -1609 Howard St.

benevolence are lost on this brutal herd, BOB INCERSOLL'S HOME LIFE. who are only able to understand that he is a great man, and that he scoffs at Ella Wheeler Describes the Private

reeds.

Many young poets claim to study and follow the methods of Byron, of Browning, of Swinburne. Byron indulged freely in poetical license and faulty rhymes. Browning is mystical and often labored. Swinburne given to A HOME OF FILIAL AFFECTION. overmuch alliteration and sensuousness. But the great thoughts and brilliant wit of Byron, the profundity and master workmanship of Browning, the splendor Ingersoll's Wife and Family-His Beand gorgeousness of Swinburne's style, all render these faults excusable.

The young poet who has neither wit, depth, nor originality copies the poetical license, the vagueness or the sensuousness, and says he has but fol-To understand the belief of Robert Ingersoll, one needs to know his home lowed the masters.

Just so, many young men believe they are followers of Robert Ingersoll. With no comprehension of the man's great brain, greater heart, and profound moral life, they ape his scepticism of creeds, his scorn of priestly rites and ceremonies, and in the midst of viciousness declare themselves "converts to In-

gersollism." I hold this indisputable fact to be a great misfortune to the world. But that his earnest desire and aim is to better and broaden humanity I sincerely be-

Colonel Ingersoll gives more of his splendid strength to tumbling down er-ror than to building up pedestals for

If he would say more about his belief in the need of fine principles and less about the uselessness of piety; if he would give us two words for morality and one against hell fire, he would ac-

complish more good in the world.

A skillful physician knows that a diseased system needs toning up after purging. Colonel Ingersoll gives us too much

blue-mass, and not enough tonic. He cleanses us from error, but he does not give us much to brace up our

shattered nerves. He sends up his magnificent conversational fireworks, not caring the sparks fall.

His conversation is a noble His speech is a string of glittering pearls. Language is his most ready and obedient servant. Words rush to obey his slightest command, and vie with each other to render him eloquent. Similes and comparisons, epigrams and metaphors worthy of Shakspeare, enrich his common conversation.

You hold your breath while listening, lest some wonderful conceit escape you. Yet in spite of this opulence of phraseology and his supreme disbelief in the orthodox method of punishment, he has a remarkable fondness for the adjective "damn." From the midst of his superb utterances of fine thoughts this is so full of happy gratitude and sweet naughty word leaps fourth and sur-prises you like a bulldog in a drawing-

> There are situations in life, I think, when the most devout christian and the most refined woman thinks damn! Very good men sometimes utter it on such occasions. But it should be reserved for times of great need. I wish Colonel Ingersoll would not vitiate its useful

ness by such frequent utterances.

Mr. Ingersoll has no methods of work no clockwork system of rising or toiling. He never makes anything but notes before his great speeches, and these only a day or two preceding. His orations are never written out until the never saw so much affectionate rever-ence exhibited by wife and children stenographer takes them down during

their delivery.
He is fond of all games, and is, so his wife tells me, an excellent cook. During one of their summer outings he cooked all the breakfasts, and invited several friends to partake of his delic ious omelets and delicate "fries."

He is a great jester. Some of his jokes are too subtle for the ordinary Knowing the proverbial propensity of

the street beggar for using alms unworthily, he solemnly cautioned one recently in this wise: "Now don't go and waste this dime on bread; buy whisky with it, my good fellow." The bystander who overheard him did know it was a joke. I am afraid the

beggar did not. Colonel Ingersoll does not like the American custom of interviewing. He does not like the intrusion of the public through the newspapers into a man's

All those who have suffered from the misrepresentation and the misconstruction of the press can understand how he may have arrived at this state of feel-

More powerful than pulpit or college see God more clearly in the world about. in forming public opinion and shaping destinies is the press. Yet while no man can occupy pulpit or collegiate chair without proper preparation and credentials, any man with fingers wherewith to clasp a pencil may enter the editorial and reportorial field.

Personal dislike or ignoble revenge are permitted to distort the words and malign the actions of unoffending people. Inefficiency and inattention wait on genius and misrepresent its utterances. Homes are invaded and haracters attacked by jealous spite or

thoughtless ignorance.

Yet we have a right to know something of the daily life of the men and women who set themselves before us as teachers or advisers. We have a right to look into the private life of the cler-gyman who tells us that he can save our souls from perdition, and if his practice is not harmonious with his preaching, we have reason to doubt his protesta-

We have a right to look into the pri-All his illustrations of noble man-hood, strict morality, and never-ceasing clares that the humanitarian is greater

than the christian. If his conduct as husband, father, and citizen is open to criticism, we have the right to criticise and condemn him as an intellectual adviser. Fortunately for him and his cause, his private life is worthy of all praise and emulation.

He has a nameless air of well-bred ennui, while listening to the talk of other people. It is not to be wondered at; our commonplace expressions must seem to this king of oratory like the music of the hand-organ to Beethoven. Colonel Ingersoll said to me the other

"Life is a railroad train on which every passenger knows he must be killed. Maybe to-day, maybe to-morrow, but somewhere down the line he must meet his doom. Ah! I have no use for a world with death in it," and the jolly face grew sad, the clear, honest eyes shadowed with pain as he spoke.

I wondered that this great man did not know that the folly and fallacy of his theories of future life were ex-

pressed in the words he uttered. I wonder if he does not feel that the beautiful and holy love which unites his family is divine, and cannot end with this world.

There is a pessimistic tone too much, he says of late. Is the great agnostic warrior laying down his arms before the

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC. St. Paul's new opera house is to cost

The Germans at Leipsic are enjoying a play alled "General Boulanger." Eloi Syloa, the new tenor of the National opera company, sailed from Antwerp this

Miss Ella Russel 1 will leave hortly for

Emil Steger, a baritone from Berlin, has come to New York under contract of Gustavo Mary Anderson will return to America next year, and will open in New York, Octo-ber 1, 1888.

Henry Irving, Ellen Terry and company sailed from Liverpool for New York City last Thursday.

Several new compositions by Franz Schubert, hitherto unknown, have lately been prought to light. Mme. Nevada-Palmer leaves on Wednes-

day for Lisbon to sing at the Grand Opera there this winter. Mr. Boucicault has changed the name of his newest play, "Phryne," to "The Romance of a Young Wife."

Mme. Teresa Carrena has arrived from South America, and is arranging a concert tour for the coming season.

In Belgium, a three year old year, Mdlle. Pain Pare, has played Mozart's concerto in G to the highest admiration of her audience. All the theaters in Massachusetts, outside of Boston, have been ordered by the police e provided with fire-proof curtains on the Sophie Traubmann, a pupil of Mme. Fursch-Madi, will alternate leading soprano roles

with Emma Juch in Locke's National opera A treupe of artists have left Bremen for

New York. Included in the troupe are Adolph Niemann, Lili Lehmann and Marianne Brandt. Colonel Mapleson's Italian Opera company s touring Ireland with Minne Hauk, Mme.

frebelli and Mlle. Sigrid Arnoldson, conlucted by Arditi. Luigi Arditi, jr., the son of the famou

conductor, has just appeared in Europe is a pianist. Mme. Arditi is an American, who has lived in London for many years. "Mile. Van Zandt, who has been taking the waters of Wildbad, is now quite restored to health. She will sing at Nice and Monte

Carlo during the approaching season. A noted Belgian planist, new to this coun-try, Herr Gurickx, will be heard for the first time at the opening concert of the Symphony society, New York, early next month.

P. T. Barnum has secured control of the Madison Square Garden, New York, until next May, when it will be torn down to be replaced by a new and extensive amusement

Goldmark's "Merlin" will be given in Hungarian at Buda Pesth; only Mme. Lilli Lehman will sing her part in Italian. Ver-di's "Othello" and "Lakme," by Delibes, Herr Boetel, the German tenor, great in voice, but small in physique, and Herr Junk-ermann, the popular Berlin comedian, who are to appear at the Thalia theatre, New York, have arrived from Europe.

Bandmaster C. A. Cappa, of the Seventh regizent, has just received the Cross of the Chevalier of Honor from the king of Italy for his "artistic musical merit." This cross s only conferred upon artists of great dis

Mrs. Armstrong Gibbs, of Melbourne, Australia, who has made such a sensation as a prima donna at Brussels, sings under the stage name of Melva. She has a wonderful soprano voice, of great compass and many critics say it is equal to Patt's.

The new comic opera, "The Smith Family," lately produced in Philadelphia, the fun is provoked by the mishaps and adventures of the Smiths at their family reunion, while the serious portion of the play is the search of the heroine for a lost father. The Grand Ulysseum, illustrating the life of General Grant from the cradle to the grave

by William Voegtling, has proved an enormous success at Chickering hall, New York, and these remarkably enjoyable entertainments have netted \$2,000 to enrich the relief fund for disabled soldiers and sailors of the G. A. R.

a nrm of Belgian instrument makers have manufactured, to be used in a new piece at the London Alhambra, two long obsolete musical instruments called the lituus and buccina, formerly used in the bands of the Roman cavalry. The instruments have been copied from originals unearthed at Pompeli and row dervative in the State of the S and now deposited in the National museum

The Chicago city council propose to pass an ordinance to prohibit the sale of theatre tickets outside of the regular box offices. It provides that any person buying a ticket for the purpose of selling it again at a higher price, or whoever shall sell a ticket outside the regular box office shall be fined not less than \$20 nor more than \$200. The citizens are urging the passage of this ordinance as a great public boon. Brussels is to have a theatre without foot

lights, in accordance with the plans of M. Bees, the designer of the new Flemish theater there. He believes that the thick stratum of heated air through which the voices of the actors have to pass to reach the audience obstructs and deadens the sound. For the footlights he has substituted a triple range of gaslights behind the orchestra. The new system was tested and pronounced a decided improvement on that now in use.

PRINCE OF WALES AT HOME.

In His Rurul Residence as an English Country Gentleman.

Social circles in Washington are surprised at the announcement that Miss Ethel Sprague, the daughter of Miss Kate Chase Sprague, and the granddaughter of the late Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase, is preparing for her debut on the theatrical stage. Miss Sprague, it is said, possesses remarkable histrionic talent, and for some time past has been under the instruction of the eminent masters of the European and American stages.

The death of the impressario, Maurice Stra kosch, reminds all lovers of music of his emi kosch, reminds all lovers of music of his eminent services in the excellent and successful production of Italian operas of the highest rank. He was himself a pianist of great technical accuracy, and he married into a family of singers. His wife, Madame Patti-Strakosch, was a brilliant contralto in the old Astor Place days, and Carlotto Patti was a distinguished soprano. But the pre-eminent member of the family was Adelina Patti, and in training her so carefully for the operatic stage he not only made fame and fortune, but gave this generation its greatest singer of the Italian school.

American women are very popular as vio-

singer of the Italian school.

American women are very popular as violinists in Europe. Miss Nettie Carpenter is charming Londoners, and Lenkrah (Miss Harkness of Boston.) is very popular in Germany' being ranked with Tua and Forulla. Miss Maud Powell is said to be very fine, first-class, in fact. She will make an American concert tour this season. It is probable, also, that a new comer in the same field will make her appearance here this fall. This is Miss Bell Botsford, who played last September in one of the concerts of the Warcester Musical Festival. Miss Botsford is a native of Connecticut, who entered the Paris conservatory in 1881 at the age of twelve.

FASHIONS FOR CHILDREN.

Pretty shoulder capes of crocheted zephyr wool are worn by school girls.

The fashion of the short jacket and chimney-pot hat for boys in their teens is coming to us from England.

For a little girl ten or twelve years old a skirt of red and blue striped woolen fabric, the stripes running across, and a full blousebodice of blue serge. This blouse opens in the upper part over a sort of plain chemisette of the striped material, and is finished with a deep sailor collar of the same material. Children still mostly wear the blouse dress.

The bodice is a loose fit, and falls over the The bodice is a loose fit, and fails over the short skirt, which is generally trimmed with tucks or flounces. Very pretty frocks of woolen etamine in colored stripes running across are made thus. In some models the blouse-bodice opeus in front over a chemisette of red or buff surah. For about the same age frocks of fan-

woolen material are made with a short plaited skirt and a long-waisted plaited bodice, fastened at the side under a plain band of faille or velvet. Sash to match, tied at the back, turned-up collar and wristbands of the same. The sleeves are rather full and gathered on to the wristband. The sailor costume is worn by girls

boys. Besides the sailor blouse there is the jacket of the same style. It is made of Chinese flannel, navy blue, double breasted, and fastened with a double row of gilt butand lastened with a double row of gir but-tons. The turned-down collar is trimmed with anchors embroidered in gold, and there s at the back a tiny hood, lined with plain or

Frocks for children, from two to four year old, are made with a diminutive skirt, plaited in full hollow plaite, and a very long-waisted bodice, opening with revers over a plain chemisette or plastron. Cashmere, serge or vigogne are chiefly employed for frocks of this description, and the revers are prettily braided or embroidered, as well as the band simulating a sash, which is put on as a head-

New models for children's costumes still show a preference for the loose blouse style of bodice. For a little girl from seven to eight of plain beige material, trimmed with a fancy woolen fabric of the same color, spotted with brown. This fabric forms a border round the edge of the jacket, and a bow of two loops and two lapels at the back, also a small turned-up collar and facings of the sleeves. This jacket opens over a full plaited plastron of the beige material. The skirt is plaited with the exception of a plain band at the top, in front, and a panel on each side, which are of the spotted fabric.

A Pittsburg clergyman has preached a sermon to barbers. For once they were in a po-sition where they could not talk back. Mrs. Goodman (to guest)—You don't mind the short prayer offered by Mr. Goodman at the table! Guest-Oh, no, certainly not. When I saw those oysters I felt a little nerv-

At Lexington, Ga., in his opening prayer at a colored school exhibition a darkey preacher expressed the hope that all "de small boys will grow up to be useful and ed-ucated men, like Rebecca and Elizabeth in

"Young man," said the minister, impressively, "I can see you as you sat at the gam-ing table last night with a deep red flush on your face." "Excuse me, but you are wrong about that deep red flush. Bill Jenkin's had

House owner-How many children you, madami House hunter—Five. House owner That alters the case. I can't let you have the house. House hunter—You are more particular and exclusive, sir, than the kingdom of heaven. House owner—Possibly, kingdom of heaven. House owner madari, possibly. This house fronts on Praimadari, possibly.

Husband—What, Maria, back from church already? Wife—Yes! H.—Why, the service cannot be over so early? W.—No! I was indignant and only remained a short time. H.—What was the matter? W.—The ushers are positively discourteous, for they conducted me to the very last seat, near the door of the church. H.—Well? W.—Do you suppose I was going to have my new bonnet slighted like that.

A good Baptist deacon residing in a certain town in the old Bay State has the misfortune to be exceedingly nervous and exciteable. On one occasion, it being the Sabbath evening one occasion, it being the Sabbata evening prayer meeting, he startled the congregation by saying: "Not one tit or jottle of his word shall fall," when noticing a surprised titter among the audience and conscious of a blun-der, attempted to mend the matter by saying, "No; I mean not one tottle or tit."

HIS NEIGHBORS AND SERVANTS.

Dancing With the Farmers' Wives and His Chambermaid-An American Bowling Alley-His Garden and Grounds.

LONDON, Oct. 10. - [Correspondence of he BEE-Copyrighted.]-Of the prince as prince, de facto king of English society, possibly king of England, when next June shall witness a queenly abdication on the completion of a half century's successful reign, sufficient has been written of late. More congenial to the student of character beneath the veneer of royalty will be a glimpse of H. R. H., the prince, duke of Saxony, duke of Cornwall, duke of Rothesay. earl of Dublin, etc., etc., in his homely capacity as an English country gentleman, "all of the modern time." Much as he enjoys the artificial life of the court and the London season, the prince is never so thoroughly his true, jovial self as when he flings off the tall hat and formal tailorings of Cockneydom, and dons the country rig for a good time in his country home.

Sandringham was well chosen for the future king of England. It is the typical country house in the typical English county. Norfolk is a sportsman's paradise, and its shores are lapped by the waves of the breezy North Sea. Sandringham lies out of the main railroad highways; so that it has fair privacy, yet it is easily reached from the north and south. The mansion lies a few yards from the pretty road, and you pass through a splendid set of wroughtron gates, the gift of the neighboring old city of Norwich, the county town of Norfolk. The site is elevated, but the house lies low, or rather flat, on the rich, velvety greensward that is kept as smooth and bright as a new billiard table. It is not all striking in appear ance, but has a good old English style in its chaste simplicity. A new wing has recently been added; it might be mistaken for one of the chapels which some of the older mansions have attached to them, but this is somewhat otherwise, being the gorgeous ball room built according to the prince's own taste. The tone of this noble hall is exceedingly rich, and yet, for a wonder cheerful, as much so by day as by night There were great doings when it was opened, and many a brilliant spectacle has it presented. The prince is the most hospitable country squire conceivable, and were it possible he would have a ball every night for everybody. There are three grand formalities in each season—the county ball, the farmers ball, and the servants' ball. The former is the grandest and most exclusive affair in English country life; only "county people" are invited, and great are the heartburnings that follow the perusal of lists accepted or rejected. At Sandring-ham House this function is observed with strict etiquette, and yet the poorest country parson and the most impecunious of the now sorely impov-erished gentry are not only invited, but receive a specially cordial welcome. The farmers' ball explains itself, and many a happy farmer's wife regales her town friends with recollections of her The servants' ball is neither less bril

liant nor less hearty than the others. Sometimes the staff at Marlborough house go'down to Sandringham in a body, the French, Danish and German damsels from London vieing with the oldfashioned matrons and country lasses of Sandringham in the arts and graces. The prince always leads off with the house keeper or upper chambermaid, and the princess perhaps with the butler or cook, and once the ponderous but "awfully jolly" Duchess of Teck fol-lowed suit with the wee mite of a coachman who drives the princess' chaise. There is no stuck-upishness about these entertainments; the host and hostess are host and hostess in the grand old English way all the time, and make every one feel quite at home. But let any one presume by one hair's breadth upon propriety, or forget his manners, the prince finds a prompt but graceful way of leaving a lasting mark on the unlucky boor. I may as well mention here the suppers given to the laborers on the estate on the prince's birthday and at Christmas. These are rousing affairs-plenty of roast beef, plum pudding and ale; and though many of the men, as extreme radicals are politically opposed to royalty, they know no stint in their enthusiastic cheers for their landlord employer, as you would find could you hear them roaring the chorus, "For he's a jolly good fellow."

Tue various rooms of Sandringham house are elegantly and lightly decorated for the most part in creamy white and gold. These rooms run along the main side of the house, facing the garden. The famous portrait of Landseer, by himself, and a dozen other pictures, of world-wide popularity through their engravings give you the feeling of being welcomed by old friends. The more sombre dining-room is in brown and gold; its gnarled and carved old oaken pilasters and the richly floriated ceil-ing are well set off by the gorgeous

Turkey carpet. We step out of this into the billiard-room, dark and solid, and from it into the American bowlingalley, with its long inclined planes and grooves, and cushioned pews high over all for the ladies. On the wall opposite to the windows is a panoramic painting of the scenes in the bringing home to Sandringham of a Buddha from India, a gift to the prince. And there, in the garden, right facing the window, sits the great, squat, brazen Buddha, the jolliest god ever adored by Bacchanals or Brahmins. He beams with contagious smiles as he sits there in such sub-lime content in his huge pagoda, fair, fat and forty tons at least.

The bowling saloon leads into a large and well-stocked gun-room, which ends that wing of the house. The bed-rooms are furnished in red, blue, white, Jap-anese and other styles. The garden is charmingly laid out. Every here and there you get peeps into Edens of flow-ers and bowers, and now a limitless view across the miles of pines and bracken to the grlassy sea a few miles ahead. The garden and grounds would need a column to barely name its charms. Every-

where are signs of new ideas, traces di-

verted, openings made in woody knolls. new drives cut through the vast bracked tracts; so that as you drive about the park you have a constant succession of surprise views. By and by you come all unexpectedly through trim Dutch and Italian garden beds into the wilderness, a lovely nook, bounded by trees that look thick as a forest —a spot wherein Nature appears to be head gardener, assisted, no doubt, by well concealed art. The refreshing irregularity of the view here, the absence of seissors and milliner's primness, the luxuriant don't-carishness of the happy-go-lucky shrubs and trees and bosses of gorse delight the soul with the true grace of freedom denied to the cut-and-dried garden plots. And to complete the illusion, there roam the elks, and the roam arrival resident beautiful to the cutand the newly arrived reindeer, browsing placidly near the (artificial) rock-bound river-lake, as wild in its mimic cataracts as if it had popped down out of a tropical sky. Away in the distance are the thousand red and fallow deer, and from the tops of these high trees come the screeches of Lord Beaconfield's peacocks, that once paraded the terraces of Hughenden. We pass the tennis court, the same as that in which the Charles's played the game in St. James's Park two hundred years ago. A little way off in a cosey nook is the Bachelors' cottage, in whose doyen the single guests of Sandringham house sleep the sleep of the just, just when and how they choose. A good kitchen suggests that creature comforts are not impossible of procurement even at unholy hours, if need be. You soon lose your way in the tangled maz, in-

vented in distant ages to assist true lovers in learning the art of lingrring. Here are the palatial stables where seventy aristocratic horses enjoy existence when the family are at home. The farm is adjoining, where we cannot now linger. Our way lies far across the stretch of woodland, where the ruddy sand of the new broad drive strikes a harmonious contrast with the dainty green shoots of the larches and firs, and the frowsy brown of the rabbit-haunted heath. Now we reach the haunted heath. Now we reach the dainty Swiss chalet, perched just over a lovely valley, where the princess gives her picnics and cosey afternoon tea after the drive, and from 'whose glasswalled tower a mighty telescope sweeps from the ever-changing landscape scene to the shimmering sea.

There is no space left to tell of the homely ways of the lord and lady of this noble estate; of how she is a famous many a happy farmer's wife regales her town friends with recollections of her first dance with the prince as partner. The servants' ball is potther less bril. the park, and how he is the life and soul of the place and the people. Greater than their titular rank is the good name they have won and retain of being model neighbors, who live a homely life in that charming English home. GODFREY QUARLES.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

Probably, of all sensational developments who was smoking a bad cigar.

It is about time for the car stove to go again. It should be fired at once. The only good thing that the daily news paper-artist can draw is his salary. The first frost is twice blessed. It brings down the chestnut and the mosquito.

Some men would think they were cheated if they had the mumps lighter than their neighbor. A man was arraigned on Saturday for rob-

bing a hackman. He must be a criminal of extraordinary ability. Most of the people who are willing to tell how to to become rich are finally buried at the expense of the county.

If money talks, what a noisy convention dollars in animated conversation.

A certain uptown hotel clerk never attends a funeral because his habitual smile is so fixed that he couldn't look sorry if he tried. The poet who sang "I Owe No Man a Dol-lar" unconsciously paid high tribute to the business sagacity of the community in which

Passenger (on Texas railroad)—Are we likely to reach Waco on time, conductor: Conductor—Depends on the train robbers. Tickets, please.

An instantaneous photograph of a dude's smile is on exhibition in Chicago. It closely resembles a ripe tomato which has been stepped on by a spotted cow.

Friend-Stammer, old boy, I hear you have purchased a parrot. Stammer—Ye-ye-yeth, and it ith gw-gw-gweat f-f fun, you know. I'm t-t teaching it t-to t-t-t-talk. "What to you," she asked, in dreamy

1609 Howard St., Omaha.

sunset?" He thought for some time and then

SPECIAL

Responsible dealers wanted

in all unoccupied territory.

For particulars address,

replied, "it reminds me of supper."

"Never contract a friendship with a man who is not better than yourself," says one of those gratis advice fellows. That's all very well, as far as you are concerned, but how about the other fellow. The most useful piece of furniture about a newspaper office is unquestionably the wastebasket. A good waste-basket, properly used, may do a great deal toward helping the reputation of some ambitious contributors.

The man who bought a box of prime cigars last evening, on being asked what it was that he had so nicely wrapped in the package under his arm, naively replied that it was a bundle of tickets to a course of loctures by his wife.

A Texas lawyer does an immense business, according to his business card in a local paper. The card reads: "I attend to all business in the state and federal courts." This must make it difficult for the other lawyers

must make it difficult for the other lawyers to gain a livelihood.

Delinquent Subscriber (to country editor)

Good morning, Mr. Shears. I want to pay you— Editor—Ah, thanks. James, make out a bill for Mr. S—. Delinquent Subscriber—To pay you a compliment on your last week's issue. It was an admirable number.

SINGULARITIES.

Mr. Luther F. Brooks of Boston, found a A cucumber four feet long, coiled like a serpent, was among the vegetable curiosities at a recent county fair.

An odd pair of twins was born at the Summit county (O.) infirmary, one of the babies being black and the other white.

A mammoth fig-tree near Chico, Cal., is eight and one-half feet in circumference four feet from the ground. It has four great branches, each of which is over four feet in circumference.

ence.

The wife of Ernest Bohn, a fisherman of East Dubuque, Ill., has given birth to a female child, full grown and perfectly developed in every sense, except that there are no eyes or any place for any.

Louis Bayden, a blind man who died at Worcester, had his sense of touch so developed that he could tell the denomination of a bark note by feeling it and in weading. of a bank note by feeling it, and in weeding a large garden he could always distinguish a young vegetable plant from a weed.

At Monticello, N. Y., a few days ago, a contest between a black snake five feet long and a water moccasin eighteen inches long was witnessed by several people. The moccasin had the battle all its own way. It coiled itself so tightly around the neck of its opponent that ridges half an inch deep were were imbedded in the flesh. The black snake

was choaked to death. Of a strange freak of nature the Steuben Of a strange freak of nature the Steuben Republican says that "Henry Zimmerman, of Scott township, has a freak of nature in the form of a pig with only two jegs, both in front. Strange to say it runs about with perfect ease, with its body clear from the ground. There is not a sign of a hip or a leg behind. The pig is four weeks old, and is as fat and healthy as any in the litter."

fat and healthy as any in the litter."

A Geneseo cat was put in a grain bay and carried seven miles beyond Green river.north of town, and emptied into the road in front of a farm house. She was immediately set upon by a ferocious dog. The cat ran frantically up a tree and out upon a limb so far that it broke, and she fell into a well thirty feet deep. Much subdued in spirit, she reappeared on the road in a few minutes, just in time to be run over by a wagon, after which she was again spied by the dog. Unwilling to pin her faith in the trees again she struck a bee-line for town, and was at home licking a bee-line for town, and was at home licking herself on the front porch when her own returned.

A letter written from Lathrop, Clinton county, Mo., to a gentieman in St. Joseph tells of a frightful monstrosity which was born near that place. The circumstances, as related in the letter, are as follows: About four months ago Mrs. Settles, the wife of Andrew Settles, a farmer living near Lathrop, Andrew Settles, a farmer living near Lathrop, was in the garden at work wish her son, a boy about fourteen years of age. Two snakes were noticed fighting, and Mrs. Settles commanded her son to kill them, which the boy did, mashing their heads with a hoe. Mrs. Settles watched the fight and the killing of the snakes with interest, and one week ago she gave birth to twins. Both of them have flattened heads like a snake and had to be flattened heads like a snake, and had to be separated on account of their hostility to each other. The family had intended to keep the matter from the newspapers, and nothing has been said of it up to this time.

Neglected coughs are the beginning of consumption, be prudent and cure your cough with Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm. 25 cents a bottle.

Wrestling With Anglo-Saxon. Recent arrival from la belle France, enthusiastically wrestling with the mysteries of the Anglo-Saxon: "I lofe ze dog. I lofe ze horse. I lofe ze sheeps, I lofe everyzing zat is beastly."

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation Billions Complaints and Malaria of all kinds



system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fall to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at \$1.00 a bottle