CUPID'S WEEKLY BULLETINS.

Haps and Mishaps of the Matrimonial Market.

MARRIED A MAN TO REFORM HIM.

Choosing a Husband—Her Only Fault—He Popped the Question—The Care of Husbands—She Caught Him.

He Popped the Question.

New York Star.

When Adam asked sweet Mistress Eve
His gentle wife to be,
She prettily did sigh and blush
And pulled a rosebud from a bush,
And spake no word to he,
Leaving in doubt if she did grieve.

He urged his suit with throbbing heart,
And went down on his knee;
One sweet admiring glance she stole,
While love went surging o'er her soul
For the first time, you see,
And broke the spell with sudden start.

He took her by the lily hand,
Talking rapidly,
She tore the leaves from off the rose,
And cast them feebly at his toes,
And stood there silently,
Her foot upon the pebbly sand.
* * * * * * *

"Then, sir, I'll be your willing wife."
He thanked her heartily.
"I'll mend, and make, and wash, and sew;
To others I'll a pattern show,
And tend the progeny,
And never gossip in my life."

The Care of Husbands.

Written for the Sunday Bee.

A popular and delightful writer in a recent article explains to young wives a great many ways and means by which they may retain the love and devotion of their husbands and spread the glamour and gleam of the honeymoon out over the widening years of existence.

All this is nice and good in its way, but sometimes the point with girls is to get the husband. There is where all the effort is. There is not much thought wasted on the after-difficulties, as every girl imagines herself fully competent to manage a husband, once he is caught. The process works much after the old recipe for cooking a hare: "First catch your hare." The rest is easy, as all that is required to completely cook a husband is to keep him continually in hot water.

There are a great many ways of making things interesting for a husband, and most women understand them, but when it comes to amusing them and keeping them good-natured, it is much like learning to manage the first baby.

"These are a few of the simplest rules given in the article before mentioned.

"Always keep the house in order and have meals on time."

"Always be neatly dressed and your hair becomingly arranged."

"Never allow the children to annoy him, and always meet him with a smile."

"Oh, yes, smile, smile always. If he boxes the baby's ears and kicks the cat out the back door because there is a button off his coat—smile.

If he brings company home at house-cleaning time—smile.

If he comes home late at night from a democratic rally with his nose vieing the hues of his bandana, gently guide his tottering footsteps up the stairs and smile.

Oh! the dear husbands, what pampering and petting and spoiling it does take to retain their affection, and really when one thinks it all over it seems scarcely worth the while. Women had better spend their time and pains in pleasing themselves, and get some comfort out of existence. "A man may smile and smile and be a villian," but the woman who is compelled to wear through life that never ending and ever extending smile is surely, or at least must soon be an angel.

J. JACQUES.

She Caught Him.

Detroit Free Press: By reason of his skillful maneuvering and great adroitness, Mr. Billings had lived to the age of forty-nine without becoming a benedict, but in an unguarded moment the discipline of a lifetime availed him nothing.

It was on a May morning that he strolled into a garden with Miss Tenie McGinnis, a spinster of forty-eight. They sat down on a garden bench, and Mr. Billings unwittingly said:

"See those robins building their nest in that old apple tree."

"Oh, M. Billings!" but Billings, seeming to have lapsed into idiocy, rambled on:

"Don't you like to see the little birds mate?"

"Oh, Mr. Billings; how you do talk!"

"Really, Miss McGinnis, I——"

"Oh, *Mr.* Billings!"

"Why, Miss——"

"Oh, Mr. *Billings!*"

"No, but, really, Miss McGinnis, I'm in earnest; I love to——"

"Oh, you *naughty* man! And did you bring me out to say this to me? Oh, Mr. Billings!"

"Why, I only said that I loved——"

"Oh—oh—it's all so sudden. What shall I say? I—I—suppose you'll just *make* me say yes. I—I—oh, *George!*"

"Why, I—I——"

"*My* George!"

"Why, woman, I——"

"I suppose I could be ready in a month if you really insist on it, dear George."

"See here, Miss——"

"Hush, darling, some one is coming."

And when their host and hostess appeared Miss MaGinnis blushed and said with down-cast eyes:

"We're engaged."

And Billings hadn't the nerve to deny it—so they were married.

She Shook Him.

The Allyn divorce case was heard in Judge Jamieson's room recently says the Chicago Times. Mrs. Linda B. Allyn, the wife who sued William H. Allyn for divorce, is an aristocratic-appearing woman of thirty-seven years, and quite good looking. The Allyns were married in New York in 1879 and lived together for thirteen years. They had three children—two boys and one girl—and never was home happier or man and wife more contented than the Allyns. But one day Mr. Allyn met a woman of many charms of face, though lacking in character. She entrapped him in her snares and he fell. For her he left his wife, his home, his children. His passion was of short duration, however. In a few days he saw the interior of the base woman's heart; his fascination vanished, and hate arose in its stead. It was such a short time since he was happy in his home and he hoped to be able to return and beg forgiveness. Mrs. Allyn had been wronged, her children had been disgraced, and her husband's vow of constancy had been broken. She said she never could trust him again. She remembered him kindly in her heart and pitied him, but she could never forget. That was six years ago. She came to Chicago a few months later, and has remained here ever since, but she never did forget. Not long ago Mr. Allyn came here as the representative of a big Louisville coal company. He saw his wife and children and prayed again for forgiveness. "You may see your children and love them—our love is dead," was the reply of Mr. Allyn. In order to fortify herself in the resolve she, on June 6 last applied for a divorce. Mr. Allyn offered no defense and on the charge of adultery she was granted a divorce. Mr. Allyn's lawyer was in court and agreed to pay $50 a month alimony to Mrs. Allyn. "His love is so strong for his children," said the lawyer, "that I would prefer not to specify any sum to be paid for their support. His heart will cause him to do well by them," and the judge said "all right."

Choosing a Husband.

Pittsburg Commercial Gazette: Husbands are not made to order; they just grow.

To get a good one you have to know him when you see him. He may not look like the man your fancy painted, yet you will recognize in him the qualities that go to make up the reliable, enterprising, amiable man.

As a rule women are not possessed of acute business minds, and are not as observant as they might be. One after another they will fall into the same open trap, just as though they were blindfolded or impelled by some uncontrollable force. The majority of them seem to think that they must marry, and all that is necessary is to find a man that is good looking or rich.

The average girl first takes a fancy to a pretty man, and thinks and dreams of his lovely hair, charming eyes, elegant dress, divine moustache and dove-like voice. She declares that he is too sweet for anything.

This fever passes off in time, but too often it leaves a perverted taste. A dandy figure, swell manners and clattering tongue are apt to even outweigh a good heart, industrious habits and moral worth.

Even after marriage visions of the early ideal rise up to disturb the serenity and tranquility of the domestic scene. Better such an ideal had never been formed.

Her Only Fault.

They were seated as usual. I believe I do not need to explain, says the San Francisco Chronicle. You know how. They had reached that confidential state when, after months of anxiety and doubts and fears as to whether she loved him or not, having found out that she was only too willing, he felt like backing out.

"Well, you see, I am poor dearest."

"I don't care. It does not cost much to keep a wife."

"No, I suppose not."

"Not when one loves, George."

"No, I suppose not."

"Ah, you think I am extravagant. I am not. It's all well when pa pays, you know. That's all right. But if I were your wife ——"

"Dearest!"

(Five minutes for refreshments.)

"Yes, I can be so economical. It doesn't really cost any more to keep two than one."

"Yes, I suppose; yes. But it depends upon which one."

"O, I can keep house."

"Yes, dearest, but can I?"

"I can cook."

"My love, I would not wish you to do any hard work. I would not wish you to soil your dainty hands. Don't you think, dear, we might live at a restaurant until—until——"

"Until when?"

"Until I could brace myself to eat what you cooked."

Even that did not help him. She said, "All right," and laughed, and the wedding goes.

CONNUBIALITIES.

Do you ask me if life is worth living!
Well, I certainly find it so:
And the reason I do not mind giving—
Because I'm not married, you know.

Miss Leoline Daniels, of Athens, La., while preparing for her wedding, became suddenly ill and died about the hour she was to have been married.

The lovers drowned in Silver Lake, New York, were buried at Warsaw on Tuesday in the presence of 2,000 persons. A bridal veil lay over the face of Miss Strouse.

A South Carolina girl was married five times in seven weeks, and is now bothered to know which one of the chaps is her true husband. She has been sent to jail to think it over.

A man in Chicago has just asked for a divorce from his wife because, though living in the house with him, she has kept silent for three years. That man would want the earth and a slice of New Jersey.

Two Tennessee lovers walked forty-eight miles to get the knot tied, and then met with a refusal because the young chap did not have 50 cents to pay the justice. It is a shame that happiness has to be purchased with money.

The Rev Joe Jones, brother to the one and only Sam, has just married down in South Carolina, and now his irate mother-in-law that wouldn't have been has the bride under lock and key, with the threat to "shoot the first man that sets foot in her house" with a purpose of liberation.

At Washington Court House, Ohio, there was the other day a case of love-at-first-sight so severe that the couple were wedded within the hour of their meeting; but as the bridegroom was rich and seventy-five and the bride a spinster of forty odd, they doubtless thought they had no time to lose.

From Memphis, Tenn., comes a pitiful story of a beautiful society girl, who wedded a rich old man while her heart was given to a young one, and returned from the bridal trip to the elegant home of her new husband only to become so violently insane that she has been placed in an asylum.

A Blair county (Pa.) couple of rather mature age applied to the clerk at Huntington for a license the other day. In putting the formal questions the clerk asked: "Have you been married before?" The expectant groom hemmed, scraped, looked at the expectant bride and answered: "It's the first time I've been asked."

Jinks was a young man who had been married a year, and he was telling a friend how diffident when he was single. "Were you much embarrassed when you 'popped the question?'" asked his friend. "Embarrassed! Well, I should say I was. I owed $1,50 for board and clothes and one thing or other, and didn't have a darned cent to pay it with."

"Our Southern Masters."

Senator Chandler has prepared an article for the July Forum to induce the north to undeceive itself, for "the south is in the saddle and it means to stay there." He states the situation thus: "The south which, during more than half a century, dominated the nation by means of slavery and the power which slavery gave, has, after a period of rebellion prolonged by slavery and a period of reconstruction prolonged by crimes against the freedmen, again seized the reins of government, and has rewarded itself for its rebellion by increased representation in congress and in the body of electors which chooses a president. The union is saved in form. The fourteenth and fifteenth amendments are a dead letter, openly and flagrantly disobeyed. Suffrage at the south for the black man does not exist; for the white man even it is almost a farce. A few leaders in each state form an oligarchy which wields the whole political power of the solid south. United with the democratic party of the north, who expect to control by corruption or fraud a few northern states, their 'plan of campaign' is exactly what it was before 1860. Our modern southern masters are not different from those of former years. They are able, always alert, and whenever not opposed are plausible, courteous and full of kind and patriotic professions; resisted, their gentleness proves like that of tigers; they become fierce and defiant, sometimes brutal."

The manufacturing of shoes in Lynn, Mass., is decreasing because of the cheaper production in country towns where less wages are paid.

FROM THE UNSEEN UNIVERSE.

A Mariner's Experience With Spirit Rappings.

VISITS FROM THE SPIRITLAND.

A Famous Ghost Story—The Berry Sisters and the Spirits—A Ghostly Crew—A Child's Experience With Spooks.

A Mariner's Spiritual Experience.

Berlin Neue Spiritualistische Blaetter: In the year 1853 I made a journey around Cape Horn, in company with my wife, who one day said to me, "Can you explain the knockings which I hear so often in the cabin?" I answered, "Perhaps it comes from spirits." When she again heard the knockings I went with her to the cabin, and by the alphabet the name "Lydia" was spelled out. This was the name of my wife's dead mother, and we now knew that she was with us on our journey. When it was very stormy, and my wife, from the heavy rolling of the vessel, became frightened, she was reassured when she, from the knocks spelled out: "Be still; there is no danger."

"One morning, at 1:30 she woke me and said: "Quick! up! I hear knockings; maybe it denotes danger." Since in my former travels I have had during the middle of a night, an experience of a shipwreck, I am in the habit of keeping most of my clothes on in stormy weather; therefore it was not long before I was on deck. I found the head sailor on lookout; nothin unusual had taken place, but I said to him: "In a night like this my vessel was once run down; therefore look out sharp—examine everything and see that ail is right."

I returned to the cabin and informed my wife that I had not discovered any danger. Immediately after we heard knockings which spelled out: "The ship Sabine is near; therefore be careful, so as not to strike together." I rushed on deck just in time to avoid a collision with the coming vessel, which passed very near with the utmost haste, so that we, in the storm and darkness, could not even "speak" her. Just as I was conversing with my wife about what had taken place, and had remarked that the danger might come at some time so quickly that we could not have opportunity to spell out the knockings, we heard raps again, which rendered this sentence: "In every coming danger we will knock five times in the direction from which that danger threatens." I said: "Give me proof of it," and in the same moment came five loud knocks as from a hammer—so pronounced as to have awakened anyone from sleep, had such been his condition.

A Ghostly Crew.

At St. Marks, Fla., the negroes and many of the whites are in an excited condition over the reported ghost that is now seen at the wharves on the bay on the first of every month. As near as can be learned, last year a colored man was killed while driving piles for the lower pier, his death being a horrible one. The pile-drivers used here are shaped like a tall derrick, having two mainmasts rising up, separated some two feet. The huge iron weight is groved inside of these two, and after being hauled up to the top by a donky engine, is let go, falling with immense force upon the big upright pines that are intended for piles, underneath, them down several feet every blow. One man is generally stationed near where the hammer strikes to attach the chain to haul it up again with, and also to watch the head of the pile, to see that it does not splinter too much. The grow careless after a time, and many accidents occur every year. This man, it seems, while the weight was being lifted stepped on top of the upright pile that was being driven in, to steady it and push it to one side. Suddenly the iron chain above slipped, and the huge iron mass fell with terrible force and swiftness upon the doomed man. A dull, sickening thud was heard, and portions of his body were plastered all over the boat and derrick beams and on the wharf beneath. Strong men became faint, and work on that pile-driver was off for a week.

The story soon became known far and wide, and the superstitious negroes refused to work on it, claiming that it was unlucky, and that the ghost of the dead man stood watch over it, trying to get some one else into trouble.

But as no other accidents occurred the driver lost its ill name and was kept at work.

Some time ago, while driving piles some miles below here, the man who attended to the attaching of the chain to the hammer, grew careless and lost an arm by it. This started the old story again on its round. One negro, who was standing near when this last accident occurred, solemnly avers that he saw the ghost of the man who was killed seated on top of the pile and that he held the other man's arm on it until the descending hammer smashed it. The man himself who lost the arm implicitly believes that such was the case, and says he couldn't get his arm off; in fact, he felt some one hold it on.

Several others say that they visited the piledriver the other night and they saw a ghostly crew work the machinery. The big wheel revolved, carrying the iron hammer up, though they saw no one on the boat and there was no steam up in the engine. The hammer was drawn up and then it fell swiftly. As it touched the head of the big pile resting there, not a sound of its striking was heard, but instead a wild, smothered yell of agony and a dull thud like the striking of flesh. Then demonical shrieks and groans broke out on the boat and the men were so thoroughly scared that they ran for home and have refused ever since to return. Not a negro, it is said will venture within half a mile of the place after dark. They say the pile-driver is charmed and unlucky, and the ghost of the one who was killed stands ready there to get some one else killed, as he is lonesome and wants company.

An Apparition Appears.

Religio-Philosophical Journal: This happened when I was so young I have no method of coming at my age. I might have been four years old. I was staying at my grandfather's house. I was the eldest grandchild and the only one at that time, and was very much cared for by my grandfather. I slept in an upper room that had two beds in it at one end, at the other end was a fireplace with a fireboard up. The board was papered with a gorgeous flower-pot pattern. The girls, my aunts, had arisen, and I was alone in bed, wide awake, after daylight, and while I was looking at the fireboard it vanished; a bright wood fire was blazing on the hearth. A strange man stood before the fire, his back to it, his hands behind him, his coattail drawn forward as if warming himself. His clothes were fine and dark blue in color, bright buttons on them. Altogether he was very handsome.

I was troubled because he was there, and I did not know him. It seemed wrong some way. Then my grandfather came and carried me down stairs, and undertook to dress me, but I would not be dressed, and kept asking who the man was up-stairs. "Somebody," they said. Then I began to cry, something was wrong. Finally, grandpa listened to my story, and then turned to grandma who was getting breakfast, saying, "My God Kezia, that's my brother William. I have seen him myself seven times." He kissed me and caressed me and said he was a nice man, and would not hurt me. I was perfectly satisfied, and was dressed and washed like a little lady. After a time I learned that this William had died before I was born.

From that time on till to-day I have had a great variety of experiences. I was born in 1830, so these incidents date back further than modern spiritualism. My grandfather and his mother were subject to peculiar manifestations, also, but were Quakers and entertained the spirit rationally, always believed their senses and no bad results came of it.

Caught a Ghost.

About 1 o'clock yesterday morning two young ladies who live with Mrs. Margaret Kirby, 835 Forrest street, screamed and cried out that they had seen a ghost in the back yard, and that it was trying to get into the house, says the Baltimore American of June 25th. Mrs. Kirby looked out of the back window and saw an object as high as a man, covered from head to foot with a white sheet. She was a little frightened, but plucked up courage enough to ask what it wanted. It answered in a man's voice, saying it was a good friend of hers, calling her by the name of a lady who formerly lived there. He knocked for admission repeatedly. She slipped on a wrapper, ran down to the front door, and rapped as hard as she could on the pavement with a broomstick. The night being warm and still, several neighbors and Policeman Finnerty heard the rapping and answered it. When they got to the door the ghost had come out of the yard on Forrest street and was running toward Eager street. After a chase of about two blocks the policeman captured the ghost, who proved to be a penitentiary convict named Harrison Davis, who had served nine years and a half of a ten years' sentence for horse-stealing in Wicomico county. He said it was pretty warm up in the third story of the penitentiary where he resided, and that he had let himself down to the yard below with his bedsheet, which he wrapped around his convict suit, which would betray him. He climbed over the prison wall and got into Mrs. Kirby's yard. It was such a neat, quiet job that the guards knew nothing about the escape.

A Spirit Story.

A Crescent City (Fla.) correspondent of the Banner of Light writes: Dr. A. W. S. Rothermel recently held in the Lyceum hall a seance in the light to the great wonderment of the audience, only a few having before seen such phenomena. A few nights afterward he held a full form materializing seance in the parlors of Prof. Frank Bosworth. The room was filled with invited ladies and gentlemen. The seance opened with physical demonstrations in the light, after which the lights were arranged for the full form appearances. Many appeared at the opening of the curtain and some came out to the sitters. "Emma" (one of the doctor's controls) came and danced; Ed Wheeler came quite strong, and walking to a window drew the curtain aside, so that in the bright moonlight all could see him plainly. Many friends of the sitters came, but all could not give their names. At one time two forms appeared at the curtain at once, one of them holding a little child. Most of the sitters were wonderstruck, only four of them ever having witnessed full form materialization before. What they beheld will give them food for thought for some time to come.

Mysterious Fires.

George F. Fair, of Moncton, informs a Banner of Light man that fires spontaneously breaking out without apparent cause in the dwelling of Mr. Good, of Millville, York county, N. B., have not only alarmed and eventually resulted in great loss to Mr. G., but have created much consternation among all persons in that vicinity. The first fire broke out May 29. It was extinguished, and, though thought strange, nothing would have been said of it, but when another fire started in another part of the house, and as soon as extinguished one blazed up in still another part, the repetition occurring every few hours, the strange events became a matter of public concern and anxiety.

A special to the Daily Telegraph, St. John, N. B., of June 5, says:

"The same mysterious fires continued on Wednesday and Thursday, resulting in the destruction of almost every article of household furniture belonging to Mr. Good. The fire finally caught in the barn, ending in its destruction.

"The fires are the talk of the whole neighborhood, and no one seems able to explain their cause. So far as it can be learned, Mr. Good's property was not insured, and the fires were not believed to be the work of human hands or caused by accident.

SINGULARITIES.

A mass of copper weighing about twenty tons has been found at Copper Falls, Mich., and is being cut up into merchantable-sized chunks.

Dr. Dye, of Jessup, Ga., has a cow that is perfectly hairless throughout spring and summer, and only puts her coat on at the beginning of the fall.

A Lebanon (Conn.) man who committed suicided lately during an attack of hereditary melancholia is the third of his family who perished in the same way.

Down at Anderson, S. C., they have two boss curiosities—a gourd that holds three and one-half gallons and a grass that exudes a gum which will hold any furred or feathered thing that tries to get over it.

Some hen's eggs that were accidentally covered up by some men plowing at Petaluma, Cal., last summer, were hatched by the heat of the sun upon the earth, and the noise made by the chicks led to their discovery and release.

William Owens, a laborer employed on a farm near Sarpixle, Mo., died suddenly last week, and an examination developed the fact that a needle, which had run into his back some months ago, had worked in until it reached his heart.

A sparrow has built a nest on one of the trucks of a Delaware, Lackawanna & Western passenger coach, and makes regular trips to Syracuse and return. The bird is sitting on two eggs, and seems to be undisturbed by the noise and confusion.

A moccasin having been killed near Smithville, Ga., some boys, out of curiosity, made a post-mortem examination of its body. To their amazement they discovered that it had swallowed a snake of length nearly equal to its own, less the head, which had been chewed off.

The residence of A. Schooley, in Bloomsburg, Pa., was struck by lightning last Friday. The current took away a chimney and passed through a room where children were sleeping without harming them. The chimney was shattered by lightning, and the same room was damaged last summer.

Mr. Wall, of Napa, Cal., who claims that he drove a swarm of bees across the plains in 1849, said some days ago that he had the "queen" of the swarm, and that he intended to take good care of her in her old age, as she led the attacks on bands of Indians in crossing the plains which might have scalped him.

Dr. Walter Cheatlam, of Dawson, Ga., has a young shepherd dog which makes a practice of catching and eating the common little grass sparrow. These birds rarely ever fly high when frightened up, and this dog simply outruns and catches them before they light. He not only eats the birds, but seems to enjoy the sport.

This from the New York Herald ranks with the oddest of the odd: Of all the strange "Crowner's quests" that have recently come to light the one held by Coroner Hughes this week on the arm of an infant which was picked up on the beach at Clifton, L. I., is certainly the strangest. The jury, after an hour's deliberation, reached this conclusion: "The arm came to its death from causes unknown to the jury."

On opening a package at the dead letter office in Washington this week it was found to contain the scalp of a white woman stretched out on a bent willow frame, and from the marks on the package the conclusion was reached that the scalp was the trophy of some Indian warrior. The hair was long and dark, and the scalp had evidently been removed hastily, judging from the jagged edges. An effort will be made to find the owner of the "relic."

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

When you see a small boy standing in the sun
Barcheaded, do you wonder why he's there?
'Tis a sign the bathing season has begun—
The urchin's standing there to dry his hair.

Barber (to customer)—"You are about the baldest man I ever saw, sir." Customer—"Yep; been married three times."

True it is that "the good men do is oft interred with their bones," but it is not very frequently necessary to enlarge the coffin for that person.

Bloboso says that Snagsby is so rascally that he should think that he would be afraid to count his own money for fear some of it would be missing when he got done.

The strawberry man who goes through the street, "Ears rash rawbres ten sen sqort," proposes to give elocution lessons to church choirs after the fruit season is over.

Stern father—My son, if it breaks my heart I am going to break your stubborn will.

Dutiful son—All right, father; I'm going to break yours some day if it breaks my pocket.

One of the leading Anarchists in St. Louis is named Griefgrabber. A man with a name like that is quite likely to get what he grabs for when he goes into the anarchy business.

It does not require anything extraordinary in the way of intellect to shoe a horse, but there is a fortune in store for the man who can shoo a fly so that the little pest will stay shod.

A young lady named Take seems to open a great many letters belonging to other people. She is perfectly honest about it, however, and writes on the envelopes: "Opened by Miss Take."

"What's that awful racket in the back room?" inquired a customer of one of the clerks. "Somebody trying to yell the roof off?" "It's the silent partner, sir; the firm is after him for more money."

A correspondent writes to ask why Havana cigars are cheaper in this country than they are in their native country. We suppose it is because the tobacco of which Havana cigars are made can be grown cheaper in this country.

A little Auburn boy who looks after his grandfather's cuspidor for a moderate salary offers this philosophy: "When I grow up I shall chew tobacco and have my little boy look after the cuspidor. Then he will not chew."

Two girls sat in a car a few evenings ago. "We won't have to ride in this kind of cars any more after awhile," said one; "we're going to have electric cars here." "Is that so?" queried No. 2. "How do they go, by steam or smoke?" "I don't know," replied No. 1, "but I think they go by smoke."

It is stated that kissing was introduced into England by Rowena, the daughter of Hengist, the Saxon. Before Rowena's day courtships and the Sunday school picnic game of "Copenhagen" in England must have been dismal failures. What kind of people were they, anyway, that they had to wait for the kiss to be introduced, instead of inventing it themselves?

RELIGIOUS.

There are 10,300 Catholic churches in the United States.

A Catholic lady in New York has just given $50,000 to the American Catholic university.

Elijah Hayes, of Warsaw, Ind., has deeded his whole property, valued at over $100,000, to the mission board of the Methodist church for work abroad.

The Presbyterian women of India raised, last year, in their missionary societies and boards, in cash and missionary boxes, nearly $8,000 for home missions.

Rev. W. F. Slocum, of Baltimore, who is to become president of Colorado college, is a graduate of Amherst and Andover, and is a man of high qualifications for his new position.

The experience of making attendance at religious services voluntary is approaching its second year of trial at Harvard. It is not definitely ascertained how the plan works.

The reflex influence of foreign missions is illustrated by the fact that a young lady from the Brunn church, Austria, came last year to America to labor for the Bohemians in Cleveland, O.

"Nine hundred Congregational churches last year did not give a dollar, made no contribution to our Home Missionary society." What queer pastors they must have. What a queer sort of people for a Christian people.

Since 1876 thirty-six church buildings have been erected in the Episcopal diocese of Chicago. In addition two buildings have been purchased and one donated to be used for church purposes at Winetka, Woodlawn Park and Englewood.

The Presbyterian general assembly at Philadelphia appointed Sunday, October 7, as a day of special prayer that the Lord will send more laborers into the field, that a spirit of greater liberality may be awakened in the interest of education, and a collection is to be taken in all Presbyterian churches on that day.

Upwards of seventy bishops will attend the service to be held in Canterbury cathedral on June 28 in connection with the Lambeth conference. The primate will be the preacher on the occasion. On the following day the bishops will take part in the commemoration festival at St. Augustine's Missionary college.

The strike of the St. Louis bakers is about over. Many of the men have won and nearly all the rest have found work because of the extra men required by the decreased hours prevailing in the shops where the demand has been granted.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH these CANDIDATES? THEY'RE ALL RIGHT.

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BUFFOS, 4 FOR 10 CENTS. CIGARROS, 5 FOR 25 CENTS.

THESE GOODS ARE WARRANTED PURE BY THE MANUFACTURERS,

GEO. P. LIES & CO., Factory 200, 3rd Dist. New York

Guaranteed Long Havana Filler—Fine as Silk. Smokers, ask your dealer for these goods.
They can befound on sale at

James & Haverstock,	Council Bluffs	Jas D Stuart,	do	Dr Thos Macfarlane, Mondamin, Ia		Higgens & Kinney, Plum Creek, Neb	
Moore & Keplinger,	do	J S Christensen,	Omaha, Neb	H A Kanoff, Creston, Ia		A S Ryan, Hartington, Neb	
H J Palmer	do	Cornish & Lefever,	do	S W Clark, Magnolia, Ia		Dr C E Vean, Arapahoe, Neb	
H A Baird,	do	H J Aberly,	do	A E McEndree, Central City, Neb		H T Ferguson, Orleans, Neb	
M O Calef,	do	W A Hostetter & Co,	do	A M Smith & Co, Seward, Neb		J E Galbraith, Albion, Neb	
S T McAtee,	do	Max Conrad,	do	F S Hazard, Grand Island, Neb		A G Schleh, St Edwards, Neb	
Pat Gunnonde,	do	W J Ward,	do	L D Simpson, Clyde, Kans		Geo E Gradon, Albion, Neb	
John Allen,	do	S T Baldridge,	do	Adams Bros, Deadwood, Dakota		Osborne Bros, Genoa, Neb	
Rullo & Sears,	do	McBride & Hunter,	do	Douglass & Nelson, Superior, Neb		E J Seykora, North Bend, Neb	
A D Foster & Bro,	do	C G Rapp,	do	D R Ball & Son, Nelson, Neb		F Gillis, North Bend, Neb	
A M Beardsley,	do	Olaf L Bang,	do	J C Felcman, Kansas City, Neb		C H Chase, Schuyler, Neb	
Dr F W Houghton,	do	J W Clark,	do	Dr R H Boden, Republican City, Neb		S Backey, Ainsworth, Neb	
S H Kelly,	do	B Conti & Son, Papillion, Neb		Stadleman & Hollen, Orleans, Neb		J R Sumner, Bloomington, Neb	
O H Brown,	do	C A Melcher, South Omaha		H T Ferguson, Orleans, Neb		Henry Cook, Red Cloud, Neb	
E C Brown,	do	F S Tucker, Florence, Neb		E E Howendobler, Bertrand, Neb		T Frahm, Fremont, Neb	
Tholl & Kracht,	do	Cole & Neville, Holdridge, Neb		Snow Bros & Co Holdrege, Neb		A Gibson, Fremont, Neb	
Wm Arnd & Son,	do	C C Cutler, Rapid City, Dak		Watterman & Co, Hay Springs, Neb		Fred N Pearson, Eustis, Neb	
Camp & Ellis,	do	James A Mecker, Osceola, Neb		J D Drury, Gibbon, Neb		W K Hodges, North Bend, Neb	
Bell G Morgan & Co,	do	S Wilcox, Scotia, Neb		N Barnes, Central City, Neb		Ed J Steidl, Crete, Neb	
J C Bragington & Co,	do	W M Shepard & Co, Danbury, Ia		Squair & Macqueen, Cedar Rapids, Neb		E J Towslee & Co, Cheyenne, Wyo	
Clark & Seefdel,	do	Geo H Carlton, Eagle Grove, Ia		Tower & Stone, Sutton, Neb		T H Miller & Co, Crete, Neb	
Robert Mullis,	do	Wm Harmon, Mo Valley, Ia		I S Darling, Strang, Neb		Fredericks & Engstrum, Holdrige, Neb	
Vic Jennings,	do	B J Schorr, Creston, Ia		Fay & Croston, Crete, Neb		W P Norris & Co, Holdrige, Neb	
H A McDonald,	do	Frank Walkey, Fort Smouth, Ia		Wedge & Barlow, Albert Lea, Minn		Osborne Bros, Stromsburgh, Neb	
H C Hanson,	do	Cherry & Dailey, Creston, Ia		Chas F Woebner, Indianola, Neb		B Remey, Denver, Col	
M Gallagher,	do	Story & Co, Sidney, Ia		A L Schader, Lincoln, Neb		Webster & Son, Hayward, Neb	
Steinkopf & Scofield,	do	Fager & Hill, Corning, Ia		Thomas & Co, Grand Island, Neb		Geo F Fonda, Boulder, Col	
C E Rittig,	do	J W Shallcross, Oakland, Ia		J L Taylor & Co, Akron, Col		L L Young, Tekamah, Neb	
W H Granday,	do	J C Prather, Mo Valley, Ia		J J Hamilton, Beatrice, Neb			
		Clark Ellis, Little Sioux, Ia		Dr E A Richardson, Clarks, Neb			

And all other first class dealers. Retailers ordering one thousand of these brands of us can have their name and address in this ad. gratis. Mail your orders to us at once.

PEREGOY & MOORE, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA. McCORD, BRADY & CO., OMAHA, NEB.

(CUT THIS OUT AND POST IN YOUR WINDOW.)

Thompson, Belden & Co.

1319 FARNAM ST.

Extraordinary Special Sale of Wash Dress Goods, Monday morning July 2d.

AT 10c PER YARD.

We have taken our entire stock of Wash Dress goods that have ranged in price from 12½c to 20c per yard and we will put them all on sale Monday morning, July 2d, at 10c per yard. The reason for this is that we have more of these goods than we wish to carry until next season. In other words the customers are getting the benefit of the cold backward spring. Note the reductions on the following goods that will be in this sale. Come early and get the best bargains.

Wash dress goods at 10c, reduced from 25c, 25c and 30c to 10c per yard.

All 25c and 30c Satteens in this sale, without reservation, at 10c per yard and a good assortment to select from.

Wash dress goods at 10c reduced from 12½c, 15c, 18c and 20c all in this sale 10c. All 12½c, 15c and 20c satteens in this sale at 10c. We say every yard must go and we mean just what we say, and we have made the prices accordingly.

All our cable Cord Wash Dress Goods that have been so popular this season at 15c per yard in this sale at 10c per yard.

Our entire stock of American Outing Flannels that are worth today 15c per yard, in this sale at 10c.

All striped and figured Batiste that our prices have always been from 12½c to 20c in this sale at 10c.

Our entire stock of striped and plaid White Goods at 10c, worth from 12½ to 25c per yard.

Special prices for this week on Oriental and Egyptian Lace Edgings, flouncings and All Over. They come in white, cream and beige. Flouncings reduced from 50c, 60c, 75c, 80c, $1.00 and $1.25, to 35c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 75c and 90c. Edgings reduced from 5c, 7c, 8c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 20c and 25c to 3c, 5c, 6c, 8c, 12½c and 15c. Also some finer and wider goods at equally low prices. Do not fail to examine this lot of laces, if at all interested, for they are very cheap.

A few more Ladies' Fine Silk Jersey Vests at $1.00 each.

Children's Gauze Vests at from 15c to 35c each, all sizes.

We have a few rich patterns in Valenciennes 45 inch Flouncings at 25c and $1.00 per yard, reduced from $1.00 and $1.25. They are new and desirable.

Children's Lace Caps at the following reduced prices: 10c, now 10c; 35c, now 12½c; 35c, now 15c; 45c, now 25c; 50c, now 25c; 60c, now 30c; 75c, now 35c; 85c, now 50c; 90c, now 50c; $1.00, now 75c. This is about the cost of the material. These prices will hold until they are all closed out.

Bargains in Gents' Furnishing Goods—Gauze Shirts and Drawers, 25c each. Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, 50c, 75c and $1.00 each. French Angola Shirts and Drawers, $1.50 each; a bargain. Fine Unlaundried Shirts at 50c. Summer Flannel Shirts at 50c, 75c and $1.00 each.

Fans, Fans, Fans, a great assortment at popular prices.

Do not forget that we are sole agents in Omaha for Smith & Angell's Vegetable Dyed Fast Black Hosiery for Ladies', Children's and Men's wear. They are positively a fast color; will not stain the feet a particle; warranted as represented or money refunded. Try a pair and you will wear no other kind.

The above prices will be maintained until the entire stock is sold.

Cash Prices are Low Prices.

THOMPSON, BELDEN & CO.

1319 Farnam Street.

20%

We make this reduction on all our Boy's Suits, (long pants) ages 12 to 17. Commencing Monday, July 2, and continue the balance of the week. This is something that will interest all that have boys' clothing to buy. As this is 20 per cent from our regular prices.

Robinson & Garmon

OMAHA 13 FARNAM