Some Reminiscences of Thackeray and Carlyle by Chaplain Milburn.

HAD TROUBLE WITH VANITY FAIR.

Many Publishers Failed to Appreciate the Book - Thackeray and His Daughters - How Carlyle Rewrote the French Revolution.

[Coppright 1890 by Frank G. Carpenter.] WASHINGTON, Nov. 6 .- [Special to THE BEE.] - One of the most remarkable characters connected with congress is the Rev. Dr. W. H. Milburn, the blind enaplain of the house. For more than forty years be has been almost totally blind and for a generation and more he has not been able to read a line in a book or newspaper. Still during this time he has left his imprint upon the people of the United States, has been chaplain of congress time and again and now at the age of sixty-seven he is sound in body and limb and possessed of a mental activity which has hardly its counterpart among publie men. He is an able preacher and one of the most entertaining of our public lecturers. Without eyesight he has traveled over the biggest part of the United States preaching and lecturing in its biggest cities. He has had the closest association with the great men who make up our political and literary history and has several times crossed the ocean and spent some time in the great capitals of Europe. While in London Chaptain Milburn was intimately acquainted with William Makepeace Thackeray and he had a coser association with Thomas Carlyle than any other American with the exception of Emerson. His reminiscences of these great authors covering a period of six years which he spent in Europe are exceedingly interest-ing. I had a long talk with him last night. Sitting in an easy chair with a long merchaum pipe in his mouth he told story after

UNWRITTEN LITERARY MISTORY laughing heartily at times and again growing pathetic as his perfect memory turned in the

past from gay to grave.

"I met Thackeray during his visit to the United States," said Dr. Milburn. "I was preaching in King's Chapel, the old revolutionary church of Boston, and George Ticknor and Thackeray came over to listen to the conclusion with Lumes T Fields. The congreservices with James T. Fields. The congregation was quite a large one and after the service was over and I had gone into the vestry room Mr. Fields came in and told me that there was a gentleman present who had expressed a wish to be introduced to me. expressed a wish to be introduced to me. Upon this he continued: "Mr. Thackeray, this is Dr. Milburn," and with this began my acquaintance with William Makepeace Thackeray. He referred very kindly to the discourse which I had uttered and told me that the sermon had brought tears into his eyes. He asked me to come and see him should I ever visit England and when I made in the trip aboved a few years inter he remy first trip abroad a few years later he re-ceived me with the utmost cordiality. have never known a more gental companion. His sociability was delightful. I have a most grateful remembrance of his delicate attentions to me assisting me at table and clsewhere. I cannot imagine a more gentle, perfect courtesy-than he manifested toward me. In this respect I think he was greatly misunderstood by the public, Indeed his usual bearing was such as to justify in a measure the general belief that he was a misanthrope, a cynic. To those who were so fortunate as to reach his heart and his affections he was the farthest possible removed from such a person. In conversation his from such a person. In conversation his voice was as soft and

KINDLY AND SYMPATHETIC as the voice of woman. In all my inter-course with him I never heard him utter a

harsh or bitter word. "At that time Thackeray was perhaps fifty and at the height of his fame and prosperity. We exchanged visits and several times we met at dinners. He impressed me profoundly. No memories of my life are more delightful to me than those of my as-sociation with him. He often alluded with evident pleasure to his visits to our own country and the people whom he met. He national greatness, present and future.

"I remember that when I first met Thackeray he was about to 'run' as we Americans say—'stand' they express it in England—as a candidate for member of parliament for Ox-

ford.
"I would gladly give all I possess," he said to me, 'for the gift of off-hand speech.'
"You anaze me,' I answered. 'I heard you in New York and I thought I would exchange all I had in the world for your power of utterance.

"Ah, my dear sir, I was only reading then. If I get upon my feet and try to task without manuscript I

IMMEDIATELY BECOME AN IDIOT.' 'Of course I laughed at this, but he assured me that it was strictly true. He ran for par-liament as a liberal, but was defeated by a

hament as a liberat, bit was defeated by a tory. I believe this crushed his political ambition and he was not again a candidate.

"Thackeray had already made his reputation in literature. Most of his books had been written and were being read by millions on both continents. About this time he became the editor of Cornhill and subsequently he wrote 'Roundabout Papers' and some minor works. His early experience was that he wrote 'Roundabout Papers' and some minor works. His early experience was that common to most authors. It was a long time before he succeeded in obtaining recognition. He told me be had a contract with the publisher of Fraser's Magazine for 'Vanity Fair.' It was to be printed in parts but he was required to submit the manuscript of the entire work before its publication was begun. It was examined and declined. Thackeray tried every reputable publisher in London tried every reputable publisher in London with the same result—all declined it and some

"Remember,' he said to me, 'I was an author of some reputation. I had written several books and short stories which had been published and appeared to be popular, but I could only get 'Vanity Fair' before the public by making an arrangement with Bradbury and Evans, the publishers of Punch, by which I was to assume which I was to assume

HALF THE PECUNIARY LIABILITY of the venture. But really I was under many obligations to Fraser's for declining it. I was to have received from that magazine £1 per page; as it resuited I have realized £1 a line for it.'

"Thackeray's domestic life was happy in the expensions him of his two charming doubt.

companionship of his two charming daughters. There had been a great deal of care and sorrow in his life. You know his wife became insane in early womanhood and died after being for many years an inmate in an asylum. Thackeray died in 1863 between my first and second visits to Europe, literally

"Let me tell you one or two incidents that "Let me tell you one or two incidents that occurred when Thackerary was in Boston. While there he spent much of his time as a guest in the family of George Ticknor who was celebrated in literary circles. On New Year's eve he and Ticknor sat smoking together in the library. The latter's wife was also present. Mr. Ticknor's two daughters had gone to a party. They sat talking till 11 o'clock when Thackeray arose and said he would go to his room.

You are not going to retire yet? Inquired 'No,' was the answer, 'for I always at

"'No,' was the answer, 'for I always at the birth of a new year drink to the health and happiness of my daughters, but I do not wish to to keep you up so late."

"'Pray stay with us and we will join you in a health to your absent ones."

"Thackeray replied that he would be delighted to do so if it would not trespass upon their hours of rest. He sat at the side of the great fireplace and looked two or three times at the clock upon the mantel, to note the flight of the minutes.

of the minutes.
"'Do not trouble yourself about the time,"

said Mrs. Ticknor. 'I will let you know when it is 12 o'clock.'
"At that moment the new year began,

Thackerary took in his hand a glass of sherry, rose to his feet and said in tremulous tones, 'God bless my motherless girls' God bless them all who are good to them!' Drinking

BADE HIS HOST GOOD NIGHT and without another word retired from the room leaving me and Mrs. Ticknor in tears. "One mere incident which occurred in the Tremont house. A stranger called upon Mr. Thackeray at his home there. Placing his hand upon his stomach and making a pro-

TWO GREAT ENGLISH NAMES | celebrated man, the Hon. William Make-peace Thickney? "My name is Thackeray," was the quiet

answer.

"Sir, said the stranger, I, too, am an author, but I can find no publisher. I have written much that ought to be given to the world. I have brought with me one of my manuscripts and I will be under lasting obligations if you will have the kiminess to read it and pass your opinion upon it. If your judgment is favorable I can find a publisher and my fortune is made. Will you not do this for me!"

this for me!"
"My dear sir,' said Thackersy, 'you are asking a great deal of me, for as you must know, my time is very much occupied. I caree ly see how it is possible for me to saillee you." solige you.'
o" O, Mr. Thackerny,' persisted his impor-tunate visitor. 'I am sure you will not re-

REPRIEND A POOR DEVIL of an author. A word of commendation from you would start him on the road to fame and

wealth.'
"Well, you may leave it and I will look it over. But suppose I should not like it?
"I ask you to give your honest opinion and whatever it may be I will be content. I have others besides this and perhaps you would..."

Pray excuse me; one is enough. "There was a rap at the door and Mr. Ap

"What, Appleton the publisher?" ex-claimed the strange author, and seizing his hat he left without ceremony. Perhaps he nad had some experience with Appleton in its quest for a publisher. "Thackeray told me," continued Dr. Mil-

bure, "that the manuscript was the poorest he ever saw. It was made up of all sorts of paper written in blue, black and red ink, and not a few of the pages were scratched off in lend pencil. It was without a spark of merit, and it was soon after returned to the owner. Thackeray spent several hours in its perusal and I imagine that few men in his position would have consented to have even looked at it. I was present at the time the man called and the fun of it was that the Appleton who came was not Appleton the publisher, but Tom Appleton, a noted man about town, who was more distinguished for doing nothing than anything else. He was much amused when he found he had been taken for the

"Carlyle was very much imposed up on in London, was he not?" said I.
"Yes," replict Dr. Milburn. "Carlyle
told me many humorous experiences which he bad with American tourists, and I remem-ber one over which he laughed heartily. The Subject was a bright young American giri of Boston, who came to him with a letter from Emerson. She was only sixteen years old and she had all of the gush of that age added

to a natural ADMIRATION FOR LIONS.

She was evidently a hero worshipper and Carlyle was one of her heroes. She called and presented her letter and was invited to dinner by Carlyle. When she came the next afternoon one of her first actions was to take a seat on the sofa and ask Mr. Carlyle to sit beside her. She then requested Mrs. Carlyle to take a seat on the other side and clasping the hands of the two together on her lap she laid her own on top of them and then raising her eyes and looking at Mr. Carlyle she ecstatically exclaimed: "Now I am in paradise." You can imagine how ridi-culous such an action must have been to two plain, practical, common sense people like Thomas Carlyle and his wife, "Thers were similar experiences from other

"There were similar experiences from other characters, and a great many people from the United States called upon Carlyle to urge him to adopt their peculiar 'isms.' Every crank who went to Europe who thought he had the literary bent called upon Carlyle, and Bronson Alcott, who called with a letter from Emerson, tried to persuade Carlyle to adopt and advocate vegetarianism. One of the most curious, recentions of such visitors. the most curious receptions of such visitors was that which Carlyle gave George Gilfil lan. Giifillan was quite a literary character of a generation ago. His books were widely read, and his literary portraits were especially popular with the young ladies, and I knew of many girls who slept with these volumes under their pillows. Gilfillan was a lecturer under their pillows. Gilfillan was a lecturer as well as a writer. He appreciated his popularity and had a very good opinion of George Gilfillan. He called one day at Mr. Carlyle's and his knock was responded to by Carlyle himself. As Carlyle opened the door and stood before him Gilfillan introduced himself with a grandiloquent bow and said:

"I am George Gilfillan and you are Mr. Carlyle Leuresco. I have been lecturing.

Carlyle, I suppose. I have been lecturing about you all over England.

"Carlyle looked at him a half moment and then throwing back his shuggy mane blurted out; 'What the d-l did you lecture about me for,' and with that he

SLAMMED THE DOOR IN HIS FACE.

"It must have been one of his most irritable days and one can have little idea of the annoy-ances which he had to undergo. I remember the instance of one American who called upon him at 10 o'clock in the morning and was told that Mr. Carlyle was busy and could not be seen. He yelled out in so loud a tone that Carlyle could hear him up-stairs: 'Take my card to Mr. Carlyle and tell him I've got to see him. I must leave for America at 4 o'clock this afternoon and I won't go without seeing Thomas Carlyle.' The result was that he did see him and as Mr. Carlyle expressed it: "He stole from me a whole day which I shall never get back to all eternity.' No man appreciated better than Mr. Carlyle the value of time. His gospel was work and that Mr. Carlyle was busy and could not be the value of time. His gospel was work and the demands upon him were so great that he had to fight for his hours of literary labor.

"pSeaking of Carlyle's conversational powers," continued Dr. Milburn, "though he said he could not dictate his private conhe said he could not dictate his private con-versation, could it have been taken down by a stenographer, would have been as valuable to posterity as his written works. His mind was wonderfully clear, and with those he loved he talked freely and fully. Many of his conversations with me are photographed, as it were on my brain and I can repeat them word for word and almost tone for tone as he uttered them. Perhams the greatest as he uttered them. Perhaps the greatest loss he ever experienced in a literary way was the burning in manuscript of this first volume of the French revolution. I asked him one day to tell me the story of this loss and he did so in his own characteristic way. I think I can give you the words verbatim.

"I never think of it without a shiver.

After many and many a month of weary toil
I had finished the first volume of 'The French Revolution,' a history, and at his earnest de-sire had lent it to John Stuart Mill, a friend sire had lent it to John Stuart Mill, a friend who had helped me largely in the work and to whom I was beholden for not a little sympathy and encouragement in my task. After reading it himself he lent it to his friend, Mrs. Taylor, without my knowledge and she, as she afterwards declared, was beguiled by reading it far into the night and before she was aware the dawn was streaming in through the library windows. Laying the manuscript upon the library table she hied her to bed and in due time Betty, the housemand, came into the library to make and light the fire and, looking around for somethisg suitable to her purpose she saw what thisg suitable to her purpose she saw what seemed a loose heap of rubbish upon the table, gathered it up, gave it a twist, thrust it into the grate, applied the lucifer match, and up the chimney

WENT THE PRENCH REVOLUTION in flame and soot, like the thing of which it

in flame and soot, like the thing of which it was the story. For days they kept the fact from me, but at last Mill, with a face as pale as stone, came and broke the tidings to us. It is a terrible thing when, through long years, by night and day, you have wrestled grimly with the spirits of Erebus and, after patient, painstaking toil have made for yourself a way through the trembling bog worse almost than Serbonian; a way that bears the pressure of your own foot and which you trust will be a highway for generations of men through the wide quaking morass; when Eros promises to come instead of Erebus; as certainly as by the blow of a Titen's club yourself to be overthrown lying senseless in the bog, your highway engulfed and Tartarus come again, is an experience which one may well call terrible. I was as a man dazed; all thought, power, even life itself gone from me. I sat bewildered and for days and weeks there in my study in the top of the house sought to begin the work again, filled page after page and then tore them up and cast them from me. At last one day sitting by the window in the front I looked away and saw a man standing upon a scaffold, a man of my own father's craft, a mason at his work building a house. With his trowel he laid the mortar, and on it laid brick after brick striking each with his trowel, as if giving it his benediction and farewell, and so was the pile raised under his hand. He was whistling as blithe and merry as a lark. The wind was fair and I caught the sound and said: "Poor

If time is money, it would seem at first sight that the loafer ought to be the richest of men; but, after all, he hasn't any more and nerry as a lark. The wind was fair and I caught the sound and said: "Poor fool standing there encompassed by the vile atmosphere of this dim planet, whistling gaily as though there were no sorrow and misery in the world." "Fool rather thou," I said to myself, "sitting here whining and moping like a child whose house of cards has fallen in the dust. The man yonder is doing Dr. Birney, nose and throat, Bee bldg When Blondes Go Out of Fashion. It was in America, now we come to think of it, that the blonde first began to disappear.

a man's work; in manly way building a hone where man shall be wedded and children born and duty done and life's experiences wrought into the fabric of character. He gold in locks took a green hu, a d nature Mal Gazette. The art was imperfect. The gld in locks took a green in a a d nature rivenged herself on the hairdre ser. Acterial is set the fashion and the footights were kin! All the stage beauties looked lovely, and the electric light told no tales. The candid impartiality of sunshine was more trying. The dyers seemed to lose heart, and for the last few years the fallares have steadily increased. Here in England we are so conservative that we cling to our bad habits. In New York they recognize defeat, so the blonde goes out. Here the thing is to be done by degrees. There it is to be a little manogany, a little Venetian red, a little light brown, and a prevalence of black. So fashionable is black to become that girls who are naturally brunette will even be permitted to wear their does his work bravely and thou art sitting here helpless and mouning.' With the thought I took heart, arose and resolved once more to strive that my work should be done in a manly fashion. I took a heliday. For three weeks I read the issues of the Minerva Press and all sorts of things they call polite literature, the stories of a man who was once an ornament of the British navy, about dogs that had their talls cut off, and people in search of their father; and after tolling through deserts of sand and mountains of chaff, I guined heart and grace and sat me down at my work and in time, as all things will in this planet, the Erench revolution got done."

FRANK G. CARPENTER, black to become that girls who are naturally brunette will even be permitted to wear their hair as nature supplied it. The very actresses are yielding to the inevitable. Sarah Bernhardt has had interviews with her dyer, and the forthcoming Cleopatra will have locks of ebony hue. Ten years ago she would have presented the swarthy queen with the goiden tresses of Pyrrha. And now comes up the curious relation between commerce and fashion. The young girls of Thuringia used to grow hair for the London market. Their occupation, or at least that occupation, will be at an end. Their rivals come from an unexpected continent. Lust week among the goods invoiced to the port of Marseilles were several bales of Chineso hair. Dr. Birney, nose and throat, Bee bldg SINGULARITEIS. A negro at Perry, Ga., is said to weigh 500 pounds, and to have gained 100 pounds within a year.

day and night. It now measures eight feet four inches around, and is still growing.

A woman at Hagarstown, Md., has a goose which came into her possession when she

A cucumber is exhibited at Montgomery, Ala., which is 33 Inches long, 12½ inches wide and weighs 60% pounds. The patch in which it grew is full of cucumbers weighing from one pound upward.

A Cobbville, Ga., man tells of a pig which has been adopted by an old cat. She had four kittens besides, and the old cat was as much attached to the pig as if it had been one of

To an elephent the loss of his teeth is a far

more serious matter than to a human being. The poor elephant cannot chew his food nor

digest it; he loses condition and dies.

As William Turner of Morgan county,
Georgia, was driving the other day, light-

ning struck the harness on his horse and running up the reins to his hands, benumbed

them and gave him a slight shock, which he did not get entirely over during the day.

Some amazingly big pumpkin have been raised in Maine this fall, and the contest for the honors is now on. Mr. Guy Mullen of Newport, is pretty well to the front in this, having raised seven on one vine whose com-

Three years ago a lake in the Moosejaw district, near Ottawa, Can., which was more than a mile in circumterence, disappeared en-

tirely from some cause. A farmer purchased the lade bottom, and has this year raised a

Near Red River postoffice, Washtenaw county, Mich., is a spring some forty feet back from the river, which has the peculiar

quality of petrifying everything over which the water flows. Beautiful specimens of petrified moss, acorns, sticks, etc., can be

A town in England, Skiddaw, Cumberland

stands unique as a township of one house and one solitary male adult inhabitant. This man is deprived of his vote because of the fact that there are no overseers to make out a voter's list, and no church or public build-

When some boys and a dog were chasing a pet rabbit, at Rich Hill, Mo., it took shelter under a hen with a brood of chickens. The

old hen nearly picked and scratched the eyes out of the dog and kids, and from that day

turtle had wandered up the feeding pipe of the engine, causing a cessation of work.

The Japanese papers record the capture of a huge eagle in the Hitachi district not long since. A man was at the door of his house with his child, eight moaths old, when an eagle pounced down and attempted to seize

the babe. The father, however, drew the child into the house, and the eagle lost its prey. The servants of the household rushed

at the bird, which fought furiously, but was finally killed by a blow on the back of the head. The wings were found to measure

nine feet from tip to tip, and the bird weighed

Farmer Harwell Jenks of Lime Rock, R. I. has a young colt that has developed a strong passion for going up ladders. The colt, whenever he can do so, breaks his halter and

The first time the colt did this Farmer Jenks, missing him from his stall, thought the colt

had been stolen. After scouring the neigh-borhood he was surprised, upon returning

home, to see the colt looking at him from a second story window of the barn. Several times, when the colt had been lowered from

the hay mow with great difficulty, he has broken away from his captors and immedi-ately ascended to the upper story.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

Castles in the air do not bring in any rent

"And do you really feel so very bad, John-ie!" "Yes, ma, I ain't quite sick enough to

need any medicine, but I'm a little too sick to go to school."

Before an audience can see the point of an

The man who joins an assessment insurance

address the speaker must speak to the point.

company can take a melancholy pleasure in thinking of the many who will mourn his

Briefless (a young lawyer)—Well, I'll be hanged. Old Practioner—I wouldn't be surprised—that is, if you defend yourself.

the drinker.

ground.

"Setting up the drinks" generally upsets

Sad to say, the Alaska scal is being swiftly

The postoffice clerks have a right to loiter

Wagg—I should think you'd quit keeping chickens. They eat more than a horse, Jay—I don't see heow. Wagg—Don't they take a peck at every mouthful!

"Do you enjoy sleep, Bridget?" "How can
If The minit I lay down I'm asiape, an' the
minit I'm awake I have to get up. Where's
the time for injoyin' it?"

"May I come in!" asked a congressman of his daughter, who had a young gentleman caller. "Oh, yes," she answered, "but we have a quorum without you."

"That was an artistic error of Shakespeare

in having the ghost of Hamlet's father speak English." "Why?" "He should have spok-en a dead language."

You would think there is a premium offered for fools; there are so many who lose no op-portunity for being foolish.

Virginia grammarians are puzzling them-selves to know which is correct—"He done did it," or "He done done it."

"If I have to speak to you again I'll whip you." "Say, papa, what did you have a little boy for if you can't get along any better with him than you do."

"What a number of these Boston girls

wear glasses; have you noticed!" "Yes, very few Boston women think it proper to look at anything with the naked eye."

"It was a magnificent mine, but they ruined it." "How?" "The poor idiots took all the gold out of it.

trust you," was the quick reply.

vou can trust?"

frieze on the wall.

"What is sweeter than to have a friend

Mistress (to new servant)—We have breakfast generally about 8 o'clock. "Well, mum, if I ain't down to it, don't wait."

He-What makes the dining room so cold, She-I think, love, it must be the

Though there are cycles of Time, it is reasonable to assert the old gentleman never

"It fills the bill," remarked the bantam pullet, when she picked up a large and juicy

Will-Hello, what's the matter! Bill-Got cold. "Take anything for it?" "Yes, ad-

vice."
"Did you have some money left you!" inquired Mr. Brown. "Yes," replied his neighbor, "but it left me long ago."
The man with the toothache looks larger to

himself than all the rest of the world of

"To have a friend that will

the building. It's their stamping

exterminated. It is a skin game.

about twenty-five pounds.

to this the hen and rabbit are inseparable. The Bernard mill at Fall River, Mass., was stopped for an hour or so the other day. The machinery was all right, but a curious much

ing on which to publish one if made.

bined weight was 102 pounds.

magnificent crop of wheat upon it.

picked up all about the place.

s in good bealth.

her kittens.

ot more than a bushel.

was married, twenty-one years ago. The fowl Dr. Birney cures cataurh, Bee bldg. A farmer in Van Buren, Pa., owns three apple orchards. On one tree this year were fifteen bushels. All the others together bore

EDUCATIONAL. Ground has been broken at Beloit for the w chapel building. There is an aid society in Vassar college

that supports and maintains three students in the coilege. The Chautauqua circles this winter will give much heed to good English in spoken and written discourse.

and written discourse.

Mr. Trow Ahox, a prosperous merchant of Foo Chow, has just given \$10,000 to found an Anglo-Chinese college in that city.

Only about forty per cent of Vassar girls every marry. This seems to show that they prefer the other honorary college titles to that of M. A.

Prof. Edward B. Clapp of Illinois college has been chosen assistant professor of Greek at Yale. He was valedictorian of the Yale

class of '75. Chautauqua literary and scientific circle conventions have been held recently in To-ronto, Syracuse, Brooklyn, Pittsburg and

Senator Calvin S. Brice gave \$500 toward furnishing the recently completed Pamms Divinity hall of Wittenburg university, Springfield, O.

The Michigan state board of health has ordered the exclusion from all public schools, colleges and other institutions of learning of all persons suffering from consumption, Northwestern university, the Methodist institution at Evanston, III., has property to the net amount of \$2,380,000. Over four hundred students were enrolled the past

The northern oratorical league, which was recently formed, comprises Oberlin college and the Northwestern, Wisconsin State and Michigan universities. It is expected that Amherst and one other eastern college wil Iso be admitted.

Lawrence university, Appleton, Wis., has recently become the recipient of a valuable gift in the shape of Peruvian antiquities. This rare collection is presented to the university by the Hon. John Hicks, United States minister to Peru.

The school for church pusic of Hamond.

The school for church music of Harvard theological seminary has opened very encouragingly. They have a large number of applicants for admission. The roll of new students for the regular course of the seminary includes two ladies. The Tuskegee normal institute, Tuskegee

Ala, which has been from the first officered by colored people, has entered upon the most prosperous year in its history. There are 425 students present, representing thirteen states, and double this number would be present if there was room. A friend in New York has just given \$2,000 toward the endow ment fund. The official inspectors of the school of mines at Madrid have decided to appoint a professor to instruct pupils in the application of electricity to mining and metallurgy. The

appointment has not been filled, for the sim-ple reason that there is nobody in Spain who is supposed to have sufficient knowledge to undertake the post. Mr. A. G. Sivasilen, teacher of mathematics and Fuglish in Anatolia college, Turkey, is pursuing special mathematical studies at Carleton college, having a two years leave Carleton college, having a two years leave of absence for that purpose; his place being meanwhile supplied by Mr. H. K. Wingate, a graduate of Carleton. Mr. Wingate's sup-port has been entirely assumed by the Carle-

ton students and teachers.

The Chautauqua assembly will make American topics especially prominent next summer. The plans include courses of lec-tures on American history and literature, on the educational institution, and the indus-tial development of the United States; popular stereopticon lectures on American scenery, and the great cities of the republic.

Dr. Birney, nese and throat, Bee bldg. One sunny day when the war was raging a doughty captain marched away with his grim soldiers. As he tramped out of the little Indiana town of Jame Switch he waved his hand and kissed his finger tips at a pretty maiden who shook her golden curls at him from her father's window. And he pressed a ring that had one of those golden curls en-twined in it to his heart, and felt proud of the girl he left behind him. pretty maiden craned her graceful neck. She ran down to the road and through the dust the troopers' heavy tramping made. She watched her lover until his broad straps faded in the maze of blue, with bayonets flashing over it. Then she threw another kiss, and while her blue eyes swam with tears, she ran indoors to mourn her absent lover. They never saw each other again. For a long time letters came to her—those old "army letters," in envelopes that had great red eagles sprawling over them, with "union forever," printed on them. They were sweet epistles, but after a while they stopped. As the years went on Jennie James married another soldier, C. H. Hestin, and Captain James H. Miller, who tramped down the dusty road years before, disappeared. He saw her first at a Fourth of July celebration, and could not resist her the temptation to pull her rougish golden curls. He met her afterward, and fell in love. Then he went away to war. The other day, in a squalid flat at 68 Desplaines street, Mrs. Jennie Rowland sat with babies tugging at her skirts, says the Chicago Herald. The girl whose curls Captain Jimmie pulled so many years ago was still a soldier's wife. Her present husband is George Rowland, who is detailed at the United States recruiting station at the corner of Madison and Jefferson streets. From Soldier Hestin she had been divorced. For the first time in a score of years Jennie James-Rowland had heard from her first love. He had died and left \$63,000 to her. But Mrs. Rowland said, with gladness shining through her tearful eyes: "It is all too good to be true. Dr. Birney cures catarrh, Bee bldg.

To Be Taken in Moderation.

A writer in Harper's Bazar, speaking of literary clubs for women, says: "Some women have taken up the literary club idea with almost too much vehemence. One brilliant woman is a member of at least ten such organizations, while one or two, or at most three, ought to be all that any one should attempt to keep up with; but, if taken properly, the woman's literary club can be made the source of incalculable good. It must develop a class of thinking women, whose effect upon society, especially upon the rising generation, must be great and ennobling." To Be Taken in Moderation.

Dr. Birney, nose and throat, Bee bldg The length of the telegraph line between Buenos Ayres and Montevideo is 186 miles, and it is designed to carry electrically driven letter boxes, which may be dispatched every two hours. The two wires cross the La Plata estuary at a point where it is nineteen miles wide.

Dr. Birney, nose and throat, Bee bldg

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