

TO BABY IRENE.

Miss Minnie Gilmore, daughter of the famous landowner, P. S. Gilmore, whose "Pipes of Prairie Land" gave so much promise of future success in the literary world, sent as a Christmas offering to the little daughter of Mayor R. C. Cushing the following dainty poem, prettily printed on heavy white satin, enclosed by a handsome leather case. It has the true poetic ring about it and the young woman's career will be watched with uncommon interest by her friends in Omaha:

The child of today, the woman of tomorrow— Baby Irene, baby Irene! Wee angel-truant, to reins terrene Thou dost't from heaven at love's behest, To father-arms and to mother's breast, The sweet stars following within thine eyes, Thy face reflects the young sunrise; Thy brow still wears the White Throne's abode. Baby Irene, baby Irene!

Baby Irene, baby Irene! We bid thee welcome to life's demesne. From sisters, brothers, with kiss of lip, Newcomer, greeting and farewell! Thou comest forth from the womb of day, Of sun and shadow, of dusk and day, God guide thee safely all snares between! Baby Irene, baby Irene!

Baby Irene, baby Irene, By woman's sex thou'st born a queen! A crown doth hang on thy hair's crown, Whose curls like sunbeams their gold entwine; Where love's red roses some day shall wreath— (Pain's thorns within them, as sword in sheath) With kisses, hushing like doves between— Baby Irene, baby Irene!

Baby Irene, baby Irene, Noblesse oblige a noble mien, No sceptered scion of royal blood, The glory hath of thy womanhood, As child and maiden, veiled in white, Kings yield thee homage, O little queen— Baby Irene, baby Irene!

Baby Irene, baby Irene, The woman's crown hath its cross in pain, Her woes beyond thy mother's blood-stain, So God hath willed it, lest woman miss His joys supernal for human bliss, Who sow in sorrow, reap in clean, Baby Irene, baby Irene!

Baby Irene, baby Irene, Thy crown, thy crown on his bosom lean Thy woman's weakness His strength shall stay, Thy small hands scepter the world to sway, O'er man's and monarch's shall ring thy fame By Christ exalted in Mary's name, Baby Irene, baby Irene! MINNIE GILMORE. NEW YORK, Xmas, 1891.

CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT.

New Details of the Massacre of the Little Big Horn.

The January Century contains a profusely illustrated description of "Custer's Last Battle," by Captain Godfrey, the commander of a troop under Custer. From it we quote the following: "The accepted theory for many years after the battle, and still held by some writers, was that Custer's column had turned the high bluffs near the river, moved down the dry (Reno's) creek, and attempted to ford the river near the lower point of these bluffs; that he was then overtaken by the charging force and driven back; that he then divided his battalion, moved down the river with the view of attacking the village, but met with such resistance from the enemy posted along the river bank and ravine that he was compelled to fall back, fighting to the position on the ridge. The numerous bodies found scattered between the river and the ridge were supposed to be the first victims of the fight. I am now satisfied that these were men who either survived those on the ridge or attempted to escape the massacre.

"Custer's column was never nearer the river or village than his final position on the ridge. The wife of Spotted Horn Bull, who gave her account of the battle, persisted in saying that Custer's column did not attempt to cross at the ford, and appealed to her husband, who supported her statement.

"On the last day in 1880, Chief Gall directed Custer's route, and it then flashed upon me that I myself had seen Custer's trail. On June 28, while we were burying the dead, I asked Major Reno's permission to go on the high ridge and look toward the field for tracks of soldiers or to ascertain if some of the command might not have escaped. When I reached the ridge I saw this trail and wondered who could have made it, but dismissed the thought that it had been made by Custer's column, because it did not accord with the theory with which we were then filled, that Custer had attempted to cross at the ford, and this trail was too far back and showed indications of leading toward the ford. Trumpeter Powell was my orderly and accompanied me. It was a singular coincidence that in 1880 Penwell was stationed at Fort Custer and was my orderly when corroborating my recollection of the trail.

"The ford theory arose from the fact that we found there numerous tracks of shed horses, but they evidently had been made after the Indians had possessed themselves in the canyon and for they rode there after capturing them. No bodies of men or horses were found anywhere near the ford, and these facts are conclusive to my mind that Custer did not go to the ford with any body of men.

"As soon as Gall had personally confirmed Iron Cedar's report he sent word to the warriors battling against Reno and to the people in the village. The greatest excitement was manifested among the families, and orders were given for them to leave at once. Before they could do so the great body of warriors had left Reno and hastened to attack Custer. This explains why Reno was pushed back and on to the river crossing gave the Indians every opportunity of annihilating his command. Not long after the Indians began to show a strong force in Custer's front, Custer turned his column to the left and advanced in the direction of a village to near a place now marked as a spring, halted at the junction of the ravines just below it and dismounted two troops. Keogh's and Calhoun's, to fight on foot from the river, the nearest point being about half a mile from it. His front was extended about three-fourths of a mile. The whole village was in full view. A few hundred yards from his line was another but lower ridge, and the slope was not commanded by Custer's line. It was here that

the Indians under Crazy Horse from the lower part of the village, among whom were the Cheyennes, formed for the charge on Custer's Hill. All Indians had now left Reno. Gall collected his warriors and moved up a ravine south of Keogh and Calhoun. As they were turning the flank they discovered the lead horse without any other guard than the horse holders. They opened fire upon the horse holders and used the usual devices to stampede the horses—that is, yelling, waving blankets, etc.; in this they succeeded very soon, and the horses were caught by the squaws. In this disaster Keogh and Calhoun probably lost their reserve ammunition, which was carried in the saddle bags. Gall's warriors now moved to the foot of the knoll held by Reno. A large force dismounted and advanced up the slope far enough to be able to see the soldiers when standing erect, but were protected when squatting or lying down. By jumping up and firing quickly they exposed themselves only for a moment, but drew the fire of the soldiers, causing a waste of ammunition. In the meantime Gall was missing his mounted warriors under the protection of the slope. When everything was in readiness, at a signal from Gall his dismounted warriors rose, fired, and every Indian gave voice to the war whoop; the mounted Indians put whip to their ponies and the whole mass rushed upon and crushed Calhoun. The maddened mass of Indians was carried forward by their own momentum, over Calhoun and Crittenden down into the depression where Keogh was, with over thirty men, and all was over on that part of the field.

"In the meantime the same tactics were being pursued and executed under Custer's Hill. The warriors, under the leadership of Crow King, Crazy Horse, White Bull, "Hump" and others, moved up the ravine west of Custer's Hill and concentrated under the shelter of the ridges on his right flank and back of his position. Custer's body work was finished before the annihilation of Custer was accomplished, and his victorious warriors hurried forward to the hot encounter then going on, and the frightful massacre was completed. Custer, his horse, and his horse disappeared from the ridge, but not without leaving enough dead bodies to mark their line. About twenty-eight bodies of men belonging to this troop and other organizations were found in the ravine near the river. Many corpses were found scattered over the field between Custer's line of defense, the river, and in the direction of Reno's Hill. These, doubtless, were of men who had attempted to escape, some of them having been seen as cowards by Custer. One of the first bodies I recognized and one of the nearest to the ford was that of Sergeant Butler of Tom Custer's troop. Sergeant Butler was a soldier of many years' experience and of noble courage. The indications were that he had sold his life dearly, for near and under him were found many empty cartridge shells.

"All the Indian accounts that I know of agree that there was no organized close quarters fighting, except the two flanks; that with the annihilation at Custer's Hill the battle was virtually over. It does not appear that the Indians made any advance to the attack from the river or over the ridge, they did have a defensive force along the river and in the ravines which destroyed those who left Custer's line.

"There was a great deal of firing going on over the field after the battle by the young men and boys who, without and shooting into the dead bodies."

CIRQUE JOKES.

Marshal Wither Evolves a Pretty Pair of 'Em. Old people aren't the only ones who like old jokes best, especially if the listeners live in the country. A circus manager once had been out of employ for a long while and wanted to show his gratitude to his new employer, he laid himself out to get up a brand new lot of jokes. They were first rate jokes, too, but when he tried them on the crowd, they were taken plain. The manager got it, they were taking plain. The manager got it, they were taking plain. The manager got it, they were taking plain.

"Blank blank you, what do you mean by going in all that stuff?" "Id like to see you understand, sir, that those are all new jokes."

"New jokes be hanged!" roared the manager. "Get right out there and give the old ones a try. The reputation of this show will be gone forever."

"The clown obeyed orders and within five minutes that show was so full of laugh that the manager was afraid he'd have an extension on the tent to hold it all. The old folks saw what was coming each time the clown began, so they had time to let a reef or two out of their faces so as to be ready to laugh when the point came in, while the young folks who had seen the clown before looked as expectant as a young girl or fellow at the gate under a willow, waiting for the other to come.

"Speaking of circuses and old jokes reminds me of a story which was told twice a week in the village of Dan Rice, so long ago that it ought to be entirely new to this day and generation. It was first told one Saturday night when the show had reached town so that the performance was running on the ordinary evening, and the manager thought he could pay some respect to the character of the day by getting off a moral reflection or two. So when the clown rose at the trick mule the manager, who had been listening to the families, and orders were given for them to leave at once. Before they could do so the great body of warriors had left Reno and hastened to attack Custer. This explains why Reno was pushed back and on to the river crossing gave the Indians every opportunity of annihilating his command. Not long after the Indians began to show a strong force in Custer's front, Custer turned his column to the left and advanced in the direction of a village to near a place now marked as a spring, halted at the junction of the ravines just below it and dismounted two troops. Keogh's and Calhoun's, to fight on foot from the river, the nearest point being about half a mile from it. His front was extended about three-fourths of a mile. The whole village was in full view. A few hundred yards from his line was another but lower ridge, and the slope was not commanded by Custer's line. It was here that

Dr. Cullimore, oculist, Bee building

The Wise Interested Him No More. Washington Star: Colonel Strick of Texas reports the following conditions for the authenticity of which he announces himself ready to be held responsible at any time and place:

"I told you, papa, that Colonel Gore of Kentucky didn't care for drink. You see, he has left a whole glass of wine and is standing over by the window," said the sweet girl from Cincinnati.

"I see," said Mr. Walnut Hill, looking over his glasses; "they are opening a barrel of whisky over there."

Jack Frost has a special mission in winter—it's to chap up our hands and cheeks, and Jack Frost says he don't like the Austrians, which is a bit, it cures the "little chap's" right up.

ROBERT BURKE. (Written for The Bee.) Great master of the magic lire, Who sang of love's enchanting theme Who woe to ecstasy transformed, That smoldered in the Poet's dream. All nature gave to him the charm That dwells, within half-tidings ways, The storied urn, the strength of arm, To gather in the wealth of days. Where'er the ploughshare turned the sod, Or dashes by the wayside road, He saw the wonder of his God, From these his inspiration drew.

Proud of her race old Scotland stands To place on monuments his name, White throbbing hearts, and willing hands Add lustre to undying fame. 'Twas on his native heath he sung To manly hearts, in loftiest strain, What power shall loose his mortal tongue And swell the chorus we against He consecrated all to life, The muse to create the magic art; A hero, in the deadly strife To purify the human heart.

Not in the realms of history's page Did kindly nature thus endow, Or lend a sweeter heritage— On mankind place a nobler brow! Go seek the hallowed grave of One In the fair land where his birth: He was the one, the favored one, To spread her glory o'er the earth.

He burst the bond of kingly rule To lift man to a higher plane, What hand will stir the sizzling pool, And strike the tender chord again! —IRA L. JENNINGS. OMAHA, January, 1892.

HONEY FOR THE LADIES.

There is quite a rage for silk petticoats—black, colored, and particularly in plaids. Every girl would try to get plums if she didn't fear that in trying to get there she would simply grow fat instead.

The peculiar style of some of the winter coats—military in effect—consists in the perfectly ironed shoulders; consequently they are slightly padded. Crepons of light weights and both delicate and medium shades are in plain and cord effects, and some of the latest effects on light woolen goods show shot plaids.

If the village maid could only succeed in reading the village physician's mind, what a well-spring of delight and profit it would be to her. At the meetings of the village sewing circle.

Some flannel petticoats have colored flowers scattered over them. Fine flannel shirts, with a printed Indian design on them, are as fashionable as the dark work shirts.

Bonnets made of tweed, Bedford cord, cheviot, cloth, or any other wool fabric matching the tailor costume are still in high favor with stylish women both here and abroad.

India red is the name given to a new street made of that color, which appears in cloth and in silk and wool. It is a new shade of red dye, colored of a crimson rose and a rich plum color.

The timid, startled girl who will jump and gather her skirts about her, and with a light of merriment, will bear, without flinching, pain that would make a man think he was going to die before sunrise.

A hundred and seventy shades of bonnets are ready for the girl who is not content with pure white to a seal brown. In plain goods, as in fancy weaves, beige, tan and golden-brown shades are in vogue.

Pine-green and swallow blue cloths trimmed with Astrakhan form some of the elegant cloaks sent from Paris. Bronze and gold braiding or embroidery, frequently used in conjunction with the same fabric.

Hawes—What did your wife give you for a Christmas present? Dawes—She sewed on all the buttons that were off my clothes. (Lenses conspicuously.) What a thoughtful of her! She gave me a box of cigars.

Elderly ladies will be glad to know that the warm, comfortable quilted satin petticoats, in various shades, and in all colors, are lined with flannel. Young girls often wear moreen ones under evening gowns.

Nothing more useful and at the same time more elegant has appeared this winter than the French cashmires, embroidered by intricate machine methods. They appear in rose-red, russet, gold, and red, gray, and blue, in short, all the newer art dyes.

otherwise as an linguist, has the credit of being the Welsh scholar living. The uninitiated who have seen a sentence of that language in print will not be disposed to limit their estimate of his attainments.

The widow of Emile de Girardin, the famous French journalist, died recently in Geneva, in obscurity. She was that publicist's second wife, and lived with him in Paris in 1835, shortly for a time at the Tuileries as a great beauty.

Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant, the widow of the general, is about to issue her memoirs. She has the preference by her publishers for her \$30,000 cash and promise as much more in future royalties. Mrs. Grant says, in the preface to this readable work, that she herself wrote every line of it, not even dictating any part of it to an amanuensis.

Chili is the woman's Utopia. It is the country in which women are most free. They are possessed of full political rights. Every woman over 21 can vote on all questions. The street cars are all conducted by women.

A Cincinnati woman who boarded a street car the other day and had to stand refused to pay her fare. The conductor insisted on her paying the fare. She said, "Can you change a \$20 bill into five cents?"

Twelve of the most popular young women in Michigan, society engaged to contribute \$1 each of money earned by themselves to a fund for buying Christmas presents for the poor. Tuesday, December 23, they appeared at the drug store of Edward Johnson and asked for the job of sawing and splitting five cords of wood that lay at his door. The druggist consented.

The spectacle of twelve stylishly dressed women sawing, splitting and carrying a cord of wood in short order, but, despite the crowd, trying muscles and blistered hands, the girls persevered for two days until the job was done. The \$12 each earned earned them for the poor.

Dr. Cullimore, oculist, Bee building, SOME NOTED MEN. S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain) will spend a portion of the winter at Dresden, where his daughters are studying music.

Senator C. N. Felton, of California, is the well-spring of delight and profit to her. At the meetings of the village sewing circle.

The first bishop to take a seat in 'the American house of lords' is Bishop W. Perceve, who will be elected to the House of Lords.

Mr. Howells can afford to laugh at his critics. In fact a man with a salary of \$17,000 a year can afford a great many things that critics can't.

Congressman McMullin is said to commit a poem to memory every morning before breakfast in order to put himself "in a pleasant frame of mind for the day."

Colonel "Dick" Howard, a prosperous and successful business man, is a notable exception. He is a member of the House of Representatives.

A great friendship has sprung up between Representative Curtis of New York, the tallest congressman, and Mr. Cable of Ohio, who is the shortest. They are generally to be found together.

Mr. Anthony J. Drexel, whose name has been made famous by the banking circles of the world, is a magnificent specimen of the Drexel industry, is a vigorous looking man of high forehead, fine, bright eyes and a well-cut jaw.

The "grand old man" of Great Britain grows shorter in stature but grander in character as he grows older. Doctors are familiar with the physical condition that is called "shortness in physical stature." Mr. Gladstone is said to be not so tall by two inches now as he was when in his prime.

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By Purchasing Goods Made at the Following Nebraska Factories. If you cannot find what you want, communicate with the manufacturers as to what dealers handle their goods.

AWNING AND TENTS.

OMAHA AWNING AND TENT CO. Flags, hammocks, etc. and other goods, sent for catalogue, 1115 Farnam.

CONFECTIONERS. PEYCKE CANDY CO. WM. GRANT & SONS. Candy Kitchen. Mail orders promptly filled. 109 S. 16th.

PHOTO ENGRAVERS. STEINHART ENGRAVING CO. Artists and Designers. 614 Platoon Block.

BREWERS. FRED KROG. Bottled beer delivered to private families, 107 S. Jackson, on street.

DYE WORKS. H. STRASSHOEFER & CO. New process dye cleaning and finishing every description of cloth. 1021 Howard.

PLATING, ETC. WESTERN PLATING WORKS. Polishing brass, chrome-plating, etc. 1115 Howard St.

OMAHA BREWING ASSOCIATION. Guaranteed to equal any other brand. Bottles delivered to families.

OMAHA STEAM DYE WORKS. Cleaning and finishing every description of cloth. 1021 Howard.

RUBBER GOODS. OMAHA RUBBER CO. Mfg and jobbers of all kinds of rubber goods. 1200 Farnam St.

OMAHA BOX FACTORY. Nailed and Doweletted. Capacity 5,000 per day. East Omaha, Tel. 411.

OMAHA MILLING CO. Office & mill, 1131 S. 16th.

SADDLERY, HARNESS, ETC. MARKS BROS. SADDLERY CO. Stock saddles and light harnesses, quality. 1407 Harney.

J. J. WILKIE. Paper, book, and printing. 1115 Douglas—Tel 180.

FURNITURE & UPHOLSTERING. CHAS. SHIVERICK & OMAHA UPHOLSTERING CO. Furniture, Carpets and Mattings. 1208 Farnam.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, ETC. BALL BROS., A ROSENBERG. Turnout, Serrill, Staining, Cabinet Making, etc. 301 S. 15th.

BOILERS & DRUMS. WILSON & DRAKE. Tubular steel, oil and water tanks, breeching, etc. 19th and Pierce.

HATS. RAMSER & CO. Full stock, Nobby and staple shapes. 209 S. 16th.

TRUNKS. C. H. FORBY. Trunks, Suits, Cases, Traveling Bags, etc. 1403 Douglas.

BOOTS & SHOES. C. J. SCHMIDT. Minnie Fine Boots and Rubber Goods. 218 South 15th.

IRON WORKS. OMAHA SAFE AND IRON WORKS. Safe vaults, jail work, iron shutters and fire escape. 14th and Jackson.

SYRUP AND MOLASSES. FARRELL & CO. Jellies, Preserves, Mince Meat and Apple Butter. 217 S. 8th.

CARRIAGES. W. M. PFEIFFER. For the carriage and sleigh, repairing and repainting. 1901 Cass, Tel. 107.

KINDLING WOOD. OMAHA KINDLING FACTORY. Kindling wood, sawdust, etc., at reasonable prices. 1115 Douglas.

TRUNKS. C. H. FORBY. Trunks, Suits, Cases, Traveling Bags, etc. 1403 Douglas.

W. R. DRUM. Carriage builders. Horse and patrol wagons a specialty. 18th opp. Court House.

LAUNDRIES. MODEL STEAM LAUNDRY. 1110-1112 Dodge. Tel. 628.

NEBRASKA SHIRT CO. Established 1876. 1015 Farnam. 207 S. 11th. Tel. 24.

COFFEE, TEAS, SPICES, ETC. CONSOLIDATED COFFEE CO. Importers and Jobbers. 1414 Harney.

MATTRESSES. THE OMAHA MATTRESS CO. Mattresses, feather pillows and counterpane. 102-4-10 Nicholas.

SOAP. PAGE SOAP CO. P. J. QUEALEY. Mfg. Celebrated Laundry and toilet soaps. Omaha. 115 Hickory.

CIGARS. J. BECKMAN. Special brands made to order. Factory, 2406 Farnam. 11th St.

MINCE MEAT. G. B. HURST. Manufacturer of Hurst's condensed and soft mince. 1428-15th Tel. 915.

VINEGAR. HARMAN VINEGAR CO. Cr. Cran. Elder and High grade. 11th & Howard.

H. BESLIN. Mfg of Cuban mace and the famous State Seal. 1015 Farnam.

OVERALLS, JEANS, ETC. KATZ-NEVINS CO. 610-612-614 S. 11th.

WHITE LEAD. CARTER WHITE LEAD CO. Corrosion and Grinders. 14th and Broadway.

H. HENOCK. Havana and Domestic Cigars. 1022 Dodge St.

PRINTERS, BOOKBINDERS, ETC. OMAHA PRINTING CO. Successors to Omaha Rep. Print. Co. Colored lithography, etc. 1015 Douglas.

GERMAN YEAST CO. OMAHA COMPRESSED YEAST CO. German Yeast Co. a. Has resumed operations in Omaha. 1114 Harney. Tel. 10.

HONACK & KAESSNER. Copper work of all kinds. 608 S. 10th.

REED JOB PRINTING CO. See Building.

THE JANUARY MAGAZINE.

Harpur's Magazine for January presents to its readers an unrivaled variety of attractions. It opens with a charming story, "The Gude-wife," and Albert Payson Terhune contributes a charming little poem entitled, "My Love's Name." The pages are filled with the Canadian habitant, and appropriately illustrated by C. S. Reinhardt. William Dean Howells contributes an amusing farce, "A letter of introduction." "Personal Recollections of Nathaniel Hawthorne" is the subject of an interesting article by Horatio Bridge. An illustrated story, "The Discontent of the Territory," is contributed by Margaret Deland and the pictures are the work of C. D. Gibson. Under the title of "Canada's Eldorado," Julian Ralph gives a vivid description of the territory of British Columbia, its present condition and resources and its future possibilities. Walter S. Dreyfus contributes a graphic and important narrative of "Aaron Burr's Conspiracy and Trial," with which is given a full page portrait of Burr. The plans, program and prospect of "Our Exposition at Chicago," as they appear after a personal visit to the grounds, are clearly set forth and described in another article by Julian Ralph. "Wladimir Strogoff" is discussed in a paper on "Popular Life in the Austro-Hungarian Capitals," and the "Neo-Christian Fourth-class" is discussed by J. A. Maceon. "A Lover's Plight," by Mary Anne De Vere; "The Lost Song," by George Horrocks; "The Discontent of the Territory," by J. R. Dodge, and "A Battle in Crackerdom," by Harry Stillwell Edwards. Among papers of the times are "The Progress of Study in America," "Abraham's Thousand-Dollar-a-Day Blunder," "Mississippi's Crop Moving Currency," "Attacks Upon Public Opinion," "The Progress of Ballet Reform." In addition to some open letters, in lighter vein there are "Songs of Ireland," by Jennie E. D. Dove; "An Old Melody," by Lorette Woodworth; "Reductions," by J. A. Maceon; "A Lover's Plight," by Mary Anne De Vere; "The Lost Song," by George Horrocks; "The Discontent of the Territory," by J. R. Dodge, and "A Battle in Crackerdom," by Harry Stillwell Edwards.

Beginning with the January number the California Illustrated Magazine will be published monthly instead of every other month. The January number contains a very interesting article on "The Discontent of the Territory," by Margaret Deland and the pictures are the work of C. D. Gibson. Under the title of "Canada's Eldorado," Julian Ralph gives a vivid description of the territory of British Columbia, its present condition and resources and its future possibilities. Walter S. Dreyfus contributes a graphic and important narrative of "Aaron Burr's Conspiracy and Trial," with which is given a full page portrait of Burr. The plans, program and prospect of "Our Exposition at Chicago," as they appear after a personal visit to the grounds, are clearly set forth and described in another article by Julian Ralph. "Wladimir Strogoff" is discussed in a paper on "Popular Life in the Austro-Hungarian Capitals," and the "Neo-Christian Fourth-class" is discussed by J. A. Maceon. "A Lover's Plight," by Mary Anne De Vere; "The Lost Song," by George Horrocks; "The Discontent of the Territory," by J. R. Dodge, and "A Battle in Crackerdom," by Harry Stillwell Edwards.

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