GRAND ARMY DEPARTMENT.

Two Important Meetings of Nebraska Veterans Arranged.

PREPARING FOR THE STATE ENCAMPMENT

Reunion of Nebraska Veterans—Sketches of the Fighting Men of the Nemaha and Mason City Posts—Other G. A. R. News.

The annual business meeting of the state Grand Army of the Republic will be held at Columbus, Neb., on Wednesday, February 17. The subject of the next state encampment will be considered and the locality selected. Other matters pertaining to the good of the order will be discussed. The meeting promises to be largely attended. The people of Columbus propose to dispense liberal hospitality to the delegates in attendance.

The Nebraska Boys.

The Nebraska City News announces that preparations are well under way for the entertainment of the pioneer soldiers of Nebraska—those who came to Nebraska when a territory and responded to the call for arms—who will hold a reunion in that city the 12th, 13th and 14th inst. This is the first attempt to bring together the veterans of Nebraska's two regiments, and no effort will be spared by those having the reunion in charge to make it a success. Nebraska City proposes to signalize the event by dispensing that lavish hospitality for which her people are noted. Ample accommodations for business meetings and camp fires will be provided, and a banquet is proposed as a finishing touch to the reunion.

Nemaha's Veterans.

Nemaha City has an active and well organized Grand Army of the Republic post named in honor of the deceased comrade, G. W. Culp. Those conspicuous in the post are Stephen A. Gilbert, G. Lilly, Hon. V. P. Peabody and others. Mr. Gilbert is an influential citizen. It is thrilling to hear him relate his trials and afflictions when he wore the blue and followed Sherman on his famous march to the sea. Mr. Gilbert was in the thickest and bloodiest conflicts of the war. He carries a bullet yet in the left side of his neck and is a sufferer from dyspepsia occasioned by the poor diet of the soldiers.

Hon. V. P. Peabody was born March 15, 1842, in Ceres, N. Y. His father, Thomas Peabody, removed with his family in 1844 to a farm in Athens county, Ohio. V. P. Peabody, to use a homely team, shirked for himself ever since he was 9 years old, first as a drover's boy, then as a cabin boy on an Ohio river steamer and later seeking an independent livelihood in Illinois where he located in 1856. He enlisted in April, 1861, in the Seventeenth Illinois volunteer infantry, received slight wounds at Shiloh, was discharged and in six weeks re-enlisted in the Seventy-seventh Illinois infantry, served with Grant through the Vicksburg campaign and under General Banks, went on the celebrated Red river expedition, was captured and confined for fourteen months in various rebel prisons in Texas. He made his escape on four different occasions only to be re-captured and severely punished by bucking, gaging, etc. He was exchanged at the mouth of the Red river and honorably discharged at Springfield, Ill. For two years after he was under medical treatment in Chicago for disease of the eyes contracted while in prison. He located on his present beautiful farm in 1876. He married in 1869 a Miss Mary Dressler by whom he has seven children. Peabody has served the people of this district as census enumerator and representative in the legislature.

E. D. Rogers, a prominent farmer, figures greatly in the Grand Army of the Republic post. He enlisted in the Thirty-second Iowa regiment October, 1862, serving under the union general, H. J. Smith, in scouting and guard duty in Arkansas and Missouri until chronic disease caused his honorable discharge in October, 1863.

James F. Drain is another active Grand Army of the Republic man. Jim served in the Ninth Iowa cavalry during the civil war, and even afterward on the Texan frontier, being discharged in 1866. He served for a short while under the immediate direction of General Grant and he relates that Grant was plucky and brave and expected the same of his men. Grant had no mercy for timidity or cowardice. Mr. Drain owns a nice farm two miles north of Nemaha City and is an active member of the Christian church.

John Argabright, another boy who wore the blue in the sixties, enlisted in 1863 in the Second Nebraska, taking a part in General Sully's Indian expedition, returned and enlisted in the Twelfth Missouri cavalry, serving until the close of the war, fighting at Franklin and Nashville and in the memorable pursuit of General Hood. He returned, married in February, 1866, Miss Rhoda Clover of Grundy county, Illinois. He has since been engaged in farming, owning 166 acres in Nemaha, and Aspinwal precincts. Mr. and Mrs. Argaribght have seven bright and interesting children.

George Hodkin was born in England in 1820, came to America in 1840, first locating in New Hampshire, but migrated to Nebraska in 1885. In 1862 he enlisted in Colonel Penneck's Missouri militia and served almost two years. While he was enduring the perils and privations of a soldier's life his wife and babies were in the east. At the close of the war they joined him in Nemaha City. Mr. and Mrs. Hodkin lead a pleasant and happy life, living upon their homestead in sight of Nemaha City.

Dr. James Kay, the oldest practitioner in Nemaha precinct, enlisted and served in the Eighty-fourth Ohio Volunteer infantry. The doctor has been very successful and built up an extensive practice. He came to Nebraska in 1869. His wife was formerly Miss Susan Sutton of Mount Vernon, Ohio, by whom he has had three children, all deceased but one, a daughter, Miss Bessie.

D. A. Morton, a leading blacksmith and machinist, served two years in the Missouri battalion. Mr. Morton is an energetic worker, a good citizen, and a kind father and husband.

Thompson Paxton, one of the oldest settlers and soldiers, a native of Kentucky, is now in his 82d year. He is as active as any young man. He served in the Second Nebraska infantry under Colonel Furnas. Mr. Paxton has been a life-long farmer, but his latter days he has made his home in Nemaha City. Mr. Paxton has laid to rest his three sons and a loving wife and now he is left alone to battle against the trials of life.

W. H. Tucker enlisted in Company C, First Nebraska volunteer infantry. He was with his regiment at Forts Henry and Donelson, Shiloh, Corinth, Cape Girardeau, and was shot in the breast and compelled to remain in hospital five months. After the war he served until 1866 in the expedition on the plains.

John Culp enlisted in Penneck's Missouri militia, and was also in the expedition up the Potomac river. John was a valiant soldier and is an active worker in the Grand Army of the Republic.

Walter Hadlock served under Grant and Sherman at the famous battles of Shiloh, Antietam and Richmond. Mr. Hadlock lost his left arm on the field of battle, and he says he is glad that he was allowed to suffer so much to maintain our union and liberate the poor bonded blacks of the south. Mr. Hadlock is an enthusiastic Grand Army of the Republic man.

Stone River Post.

There are many old veterans of the late war residing in the vicinity of Mason City, Neb. Among some of the prominent members of Stone River post whose personal record and service your correspondent has been able to obtain, are the following:

John T. Castellaw, member of Stone River post, No. 237, enlisted in the government service at Fort Snelling, Minn., on August 11, 1864, in Company G, Eleventh Minnesota volunteer infantry. Went from Fort Snelling to Nashville, Tenn., and was assigned to General Sherman's command. But for an incident that happened just before Sherman started south Mr. Castellaw's war record might have been different. While awaiting means of transportation to join Sherman the bushwhackers made an attack on a regiment of negro troops that were guarding a railway line, and the Eleventh regiment was sent out to reinforce them, and during this absence Sherman started on his famous march. The Eleventh regiment was kept in and about Gallentin, Tenn., until mustered out of service on June 25, 1865. After the war Mr. Castellaw returned to Minnesota, where he resided until the fall of 1870, when he removed to Clarinda, Ia. He has lived in Mason City since the spring of 1887, and is a honored and respected citizen. He is prominent in Grand Army circles and also in the Masonic fraternity. He receives a pension of $12.

James Whitaker enlisted at Madison, Ind., in company G, Eighty-second Indiana infantry, at the age of 17, and served as a private until discharged July 25, 1865. Immediately after enlisting his company and regiment was sent south and attached to the Army of the Cumberland. Participated in the battles of Murfreesboro, Chattanooga, Mission Ridge, Chickamauga, and was through the entire Atlanta campaign with Sherman, where, as Mr. Whitaker says: "We had a fight every day." Mr. Whitaker was wounded in the leg at the siege of Atlanta, was sent back to the hospital at Nashville, and after recovering from his wound rejoined his regiment at Kingston, Ga., then to the sea with Sherman, assisted in driving Joe Johnston out of Savannah and followed the wily confederate leader until he surrendered on April 26, 1865. After Johnston's surrender his army marched to Richmond, then to Washington and took part in the grand review. Though modest in his claims, Mr. Whitaker was undoubtedly a good soldier, and participated in some of the hardest campaigns of the war. Mr. Whitaker resided in Indiana until September, 1881, when he removed to York county, Nebraska, and from there to a homestead in Custer county. He has been engaged in the hardware and implement business, is an active and energetic citizen. He is a member of Stone River post and draws a pension of $4 per month.

John Mulvany is another Indianian who has a good record as a soldier. He enlisted at Corydon, Harrison county, Ind., August 13, 1862, in Company C, Sixty-sixth infantry. Went to Richmond, Ky., and took part in the engagements had in and around that place; was in the fight at Lexington, Ky., where the union forces were routed by Kirby Smith, in which battle a larger part of the Sixty-sixth was taken prisoners by the rebels. The remnant of his regiment was taken back to New Albany and reinforced by now recruits, and was then sent to Corinth, Miss.; from there was sent to join Sherman at Chattanooga and participated in the campaigns of Atlanta and Savannah. Mr. Mulvany marched through to Washington and was present at the grand review in that city. He was not wounded, but had many narrow escapes. He settled a half-mile east of where Mason City now stands in 1879, has a fine farm of 320 acres, and a comfortable home in his old age.

A. W. Haines, a farmer who resides four miles west of Mason City, on a fine homestead, is an old Iowa veteran, who followed the fortunes and misfortunes of the Twenty-third Iowa infantry, being a member of Company A. He enlisted at Des Moines, August 15, 1862, was with Grant in the campaign in and around Vicksburg, and participated in all the battles during that famous siege. On May 1, 1863, the 132 survivors of the Twenty-third engaged 2,500 rebels under General Dick Taylor, in battle, and entertained them so well that the rebs retreated, leaving 202 of their dead on the field, while the union forces lost but twenty-six men. He was with Banks in Texas during a part of the Red river campaign, and was at Mobile, Ala., when Lee surrendered. After the war Mr. Haines served four years as sheriff of Dallas county, Iowa. He came to Nebraska and settled where he now resides in 1884. He is a member of Steadman post No. 180, at Ansley. He is a sufferer from heart disease and rheumatism, and draws a pension of $10 per month.

A Relic of the War.

I have in my possession the sword which I captured from Dr. Johnston when we made the raid at the "Second Petersburg" fight and I was one of the men that was with the force that was going to liberate the Libby prisoners. I captured this sword at his house about two or three miles from Richmond in the fall of 1864. I will send the sword to the World's fair and he or any of his friends can see it as a relic and have a chance to identify it.

The blade of the sword is 31½ inches long and the hilt is ivory with a gilt eagle head and a wreath of gilt flowers for the protection of the hand. I belonged to Burker's cavalry, private, company C, first District Columbia cavalry. Colonel Pierce commanded our squad.

JOHN OSTER,
Valley, Douglas Co., Neb.

The Best of Monuments.

A Grand Army post in Iowa, says the Chicago Herald, has adopted a resolution against putting into graveyard or other monumental pile the state's portion of the direct war tax, which it recommends shall be invested in soldiers' homes, where their widows and orphans may be sheltered.

This is to be approved for two reasons: (1.) Because roofs over the worthy living are more befittting thoughtful civilization than roofless piles over the dead. (2.) Because by putting the money to this use check will be placed on a frenzy for cemetery defacement in the guise of soldiers' monuments. The badness of so many of these must make gallant hearts below them want to rise and fight another war.

Nebraska Notes.

Sedgwick post of Kearney is at work on a plan which, if successful, will enable every veteran to attend the great reunion in Washington, September 22, without incurring too great expense. It is proposed to bring all possible influences to bear on the railroads to make a rate to the national capital and return that will be much lower than any heretofore granted.

The officers of Gering post for the current year are: Henry Helves, commander; W. H. Hulbert, senior vice-commander; John Morris, junior vice-commander; George Sowerwine, chaplain; James M. Randall, surgeon; M. Gering, quartermaster; Hugh Adair, officer of the day; Jonas Breon, officer of the guard.

The Grand Island Daughters of Veterans elected the following officers: Ida M. King, president; Lizzie Jackson, senior vice-president; Lillie Pierce, junior vice-president; Annie Harris, chaplain; Maggie Brown, secretary; Abbie Suley, treasurer; Angie Corbin, guard; Clara L. Pierce and Angie Corbin, trustees.

Sumpter Camp, Sons of Veterans, at Neligh, installed the following officers: Captain, Clyde E. Eiseley; first lieutenant, O. U. Van Orman; second lieutenant, E. J. Burdick; camp council, M. C. Hazen, J. W. McClary, E. J. Burdick; sergeant of guard, J. W. McClary; first sergeant, F. F. Miller; color sergeant, H. B. Eiseley; chaplain, F. Eiseley; corporal of guard, W. Bovee; camp guard, Charles Dudley; picket guard, George Reckard.

McConhie Post of Plattsmouth installed the following officers: post commander, George F. Niles; senior vice commander, L. C. Curtis; junior vice commander, Adam Kurtz; quartermaster, A. C. Fry; officer of the day, Jim Dixon; adjutant, Fred Bates; chaplain, A. Jaquette.

Edgar Post inducted the following into office last Friday evening: William Saxton, commander; W. R. Fuller, senior vice commander; W. J. Garvin, junior vice commander; S. A. Hussey, quartermaster, W. J. Jamison, officer of the day; E. J. Smith, officer of the guard; W. B. Trent, chaplain.

The installation of Cedar Mountain post at Ravenna took place Saturday evening. Following are the officers: J. S. Moats, commander; J. W. Herbaugh, senior vice commander; J. L. Blue, junior vice commander; John Michie, officer of the day; John Crystal, chaplain; William P. Lamb, quarter master; George Miller, outside guard; B. F. Parkhurst, guard; delegate to department encampment, S. S. Saulsbury; alternate, J. W. Herbaugh.

Rawlins post is now officered as follows: Commander, Fred Brother; senior vice commander, H. G. Day; junior vice commander, E. A. Yontz; chaplain, C. L. McClellan; officer of guard, George Cunningham; quartermaster, J. R. Craig; adjutant, W. H. Walker; quartermaster sergeant, I. L. Ryan. The installation took place on the evening of the 2d. At the same time the following officers of the Woman's Relief Corps were sworn in: President, Mrs. R. F. Day; senior vice president, Mrs. M. Brother; junior vice president, Mrs. Shrieves; secretary, Mrs. M. Hagy; treasurer, Mrs. F. J. Cole; chaplain, Mrs. K. Evans; conductor, Mrs. A. Fitten; guard, Mrs. Hackett; assistant conductor, Mrs. Murray; assistant guard, Mrs. Hutchins.

The installation of officers of Harker's post of Wilber took place in the post hall on the 2nd inst. L. O. Westcott of Staley post 199 acting as installing officer and inspector. The newly elected officers are: S. D. Davis, post commander; H. E. Christy, senior vice commander; J. N. Van Duyn, junior vice commander; Isaac McElroy, officer of the day; J. W. Helm, jr., quartermaster; E. Rogers, outside guard; J. P. Tibbetts; chaplain; T. G. Montgomery, adjutant; Daniel Boaten, S. M., James Mowery, G. M. S. The post is in a more prosperous condition than it has been for years.

A joint meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of Veterans and Woman's Relief Corps was held in Columbus Tuesday evening for the purpose of installing the new officers of the respective orders. During the exercises Adjutant M. K. Turner, on behalf of Baker post, presented to Hon. H. T. Spoerry, the retiring post commander, with a handsome gold-headed ebony cane as a token of appreciation of his untiring efforts in securing for Columbus the state encampment, which is held there next month.

Dr. Cullimore, oculist, Bee building.

The Sequel to a Marriage.

A well known clergyman on the West Side, who has had considerable experience in joining the hands of loving couples, occasionally grows reminiscent and chats of some of the humorous things that have occurred to him in that connection, says the Chicago Journal.

"Several weeks ago," he said recently, "a man of 30 or more, came to me accompanied by a woman, probably ten years older than himself. 'Now, Mr. Preacher,' he said, 'here's the lady, and here'—reaching out a paper—'is the license, and I want you to marry us just as tight and fast as the law allows.'

"I couldn't resist such an appeal and I married them. Just as they were going out the newly made husband pressed a $10 bill in my hand and whispered, 'Wish it was more—worth $50 if it was worth a cent.'

"I stood and watched them for a moment and was amused to hear him say, exultingly, as he put his arms around her, oblivious of the publicity he was subjecting himself to, 'I've got you now and I'm going to keep you, too.'

"A couple of weeks afterwards I was told that some one wanted to see me in my study. I went down and recognized the enthusiastic man whom I had transformed into a benedict.

"'I want to ask a favor of you,' he said, after looking around with an air of great secrecy.

"'What is it?' I asked.

"'Sure no one's listening?'

"'Quite sure.'

"'Remember marrying me, don't you?'

"I said I did.

"'Was it a very strong, sure marriage?'

"'Strong as the law could make it.'

"'And no chance to call it off?'

"'Not the slightest,' I said getting curious.

"Out of his pocket came a second $10 bill.

"'Tell me how I can get a divorce, then,' he said."

Dr. Birney cures catarrh. Bee bldg

Life's Ups and Downs.

Frederick Douglass has recently secured a place as clerk in the Agricultural department for the daughter of his old master in the days of slavery. The lady was brought up in extreme luxury, but has for ten years experienced great privations; and when the case was presented to Secretary Rusk he appreciated its poetic and pathetic aspects. Though Mr. Douglass was once the chattel of this lady's father and was actually sold at the block like an ox or mule, he not only exerted himself in her behalf, but agreed not to reveal his own instrumentality in her success. The facts came out, however, in another way.

In the Lecture Room.

Nothing disturbs a lecturer so much as a good, healthy, fully developed cough. Some folks think a squaling baby is worse, but Mark Twain says that in an emergency you can kill the baby, but most lecturers now carry a bottle of Haller's Sure Cure Cough sirup and give a dose of that.

Dr. Cullimore, oculist to Mo. Pac. Ry.

SAW LIGHT WITH THE CENTURY

A California Veteran's Long and Stirring Life.

REMINISCENCES OF THE EARLY DAYS.

Interesting Tales Told by Colonel J. D. Stevenson at His Birthday Reception—How Brazil Was Bluffed by His Troopers.

Colonel Jonathan D. Stevenson, pioneer among pioneers, was 92 years of age January 1, and the announcement that he would hold a New Year's reception in the Pioneer building, says the San Francisco Examiner, was sufficient to carry many a gray head and bowed form thither, together with not a few representatives of later generations.

The reception was to have lasted from 11 until 2 o'clock, but it was considerably after 3 before the visitors ceased dropping in and the time worn soldier was allowed to depart.

The colonel was in a reminiscent mood, and those of his callers who had time to linger awhile in his company heard many interesting incidents and episodes of his long life. The majority related to the circumstances under which he brought his famous regiment to California and the incidents of the voyage.

Early in the day a chance remark about Chile, and the South American governments generally recalled to the colonel an experience at Rio de Janeiro, the capital of Brazil, at which port he stopped a few days with three vessels, the Thomas H. Perkins, Susan Drew and Loo Choo, on which his regiment came to the Pacific coast.

"The fact is," said the colonel, "I came nearer having a war on my hands there than I did in California. It blew over finally, but it was a close thing.

A THOUSAND DEVILS.

"When I arrived in port I found Commodore Rosseau of the United States navy there with his vessel, and I immediately gave orders on board my own craft to salute him by firing the regulation number of guns. Shortly afterward the captain of the port came on board and asked if my salute was intended for the Brazilian authorities. I said, 'No, sir; I was saluting my country's flag, that I see flying yonder.'

"Then he asked if I had any objection to exchanging salutes. I told him that I would do so on the following day.

"But when I saw Commodore Rosseau he told me that the relations between the imperial government and the American legation, and himself also, were so strained that all communication had for the time ceased, though as I had an independent command he did not seek to forbid my giving the salute if I saw fit. But I hunted up the port captain and told him that, under the circumstances, I could not exchange salutes.

"That made the feeling worse than ever, and shortly after an English merchant of Valparaiso told me the authorities had decided to order all American vessels away from the port.

"'Just you let it be known,' I said, 'that if such an order is issued I'll land 1,000 men in this town—and you'd better have 1,000 devils—and I'll blow that palace and your town to hades.'

"Then I went to my men, a lot of whom were about going ashore on leave. 'Boys,' I said, 'I must stop you now, for the chances are that when you land here again it will be with bayonets fixed. They say they are going to drive us out of the harbor.'"

PRESERVED IN CALIFORNIA.

"Well, the boys went wild. I had never heard three such cheers before. The next ship took it up, and the next, and if I had wanted to learn what sort of spirit my men were possessed of, I knew it now."

"But the English merchant went ashore and spread the news, and that settled it. Nothing more was heard of that order."

Nathaniel Holland, United States supervisor of elections and whose own head is silvery white, now entered.

"How are you, my young friend?" said the colonel, with a comical emphasis on the adjective.

"Pretty well, colonel, considering I'm only twelve years younger than yourself. And how are you?"

"I have never felt better since I was 21 years old," replied Colonel Stevenson, and he manifestly meant just what he said.

"I do honestly believe," he added, "that the man who has lived all his years in New York is at 60 as old as a Californian at 80."

"Probably it's the California wine that braces us up out here," suggested a bystander.

"Perhaps," said the colonel; "but—" and his thin face twitched with a smile—"I always stuck to old-fashioned whisky myself."

Then the talk drifted back to the time of the colonel's early youth, and he told how, when 8 years old, he wrote out with a quill pen all the ballots used in the First ward in New York City at a general election. "The law as it was then," he said, "required that they should be written and in a 'good, clerkly hand.'"

Coming on to the time of the war of 1812, Colonel Stevenson told how the presence of British cruisers off New York City caused such alarm that the federal government, in order to pacify the people, was forced to order military works erected on the site of what is now the battery.

NEW YORK'S POVERTY IN 1812.

"But there wasn't money enough in the New York City treasury," said the narrator, "to buy the intrenching tools. They were paid for by public subscription, and not only did numbers of citizens from every ward volunteer to assist in building the works, but the schoolboys also helped. I myself led my school to the work."

Then the colonel gave an interesting account of how, shortly after this, he was concerned in an incident which nearly cost Governor Tompkins of New York his life.

"The governor had come over to inspect the works," he said, "and as he rode by a military band a man holding a flag lowered it in salute. The point of the staff struck the governor's horse near the eye, and the animal ran away, rearing and plunging. He came by where we were working, and I dropped my spade and seized him by the headstall. Then we all went down in a heap together, but in a moment 500 people, more or less, rushed up and pulled the horse off of us. The governor did not forget me, and at the close of the war, when the New York troops were disbanded, he singled me out of the crowd of spectators, lifted me in his arms and introduced me to every officer there. Then he made me his private secretary, which position I held until he died in 1824, having in the meantime been vice president of the United States.

"I knew President Polk well, and was useful to him in his election contest, but a coolness came between us afterward for a time because he did not appoint a friend of mine to office. Later he offered me my choice of seventeen appointments in the diplomatic service abroad. I declined them all, and he asked me why.

PREFERRED A COLONEL'S COMMISSION.

"'Because,' I said, 'I believe all this talk about "54-'40" means war with England, and I want you to promise me a colonel's commission if it comes.' 'You shall have it,' he said, 'on my honor.'

"That war didn't come, but in 1846 I saw him again. 'Well,' he said, 'the trouble with John Bull blew over, but here is a war with Mexico on hand, and if you want to raise a regiment a colonel's commission is yours.'

"'Where will I be sent?' I asked.

"'Wherever you want to go,' he said, and I answered: "I'll take the commission, and I'll go to California.'

"The regiment was raised in ten days, hundreds of applicants being rejected, and we were armed with the first percussion rifles ever used by United States troops. Our uniforms were blue, trimmed with red. Here's one of my boys now," said the colonel, interrupting himself, as the white headed capitalist, Patrick Lynch, entered, limping on his cane.

"This man," said the colonel, when the two had shaken hands, "was one of thirty whom volunteered to rescue some Americans who the Mexican troops were going to hang at La Paz. They marched sixty-two miles, rescued the prisoners, captured the Mexican captain and lieutenant, drove their troops out of town, scared the Mexican governor so badly that he hid in an oven, and got back to camp all in thirty-six hours.

"But we didn't have much fighting out here, after all," continued Colonel Stevenson. "The most dangerous adversaries we encountered here were bright eyes and red lips, and I tried to do my part in attending to these."

And the old gentleman laughed and blushed delightfully.

Dr. Cullimore, oculist, Bee building

He Did Not Know His Wife.

In the diaries of the late Mr. Copo, R. A., says the London News, the following story is given as told by his sister-in-law: "She met a farmer friend and said to him, 'I hear, John, that you're lately married. Who is your wife?'

"Well, Miss Genning, I don't quite know."

"How so? Where did you meet her?"

"Aweel, ye see, miss, I went't market, and as I was going I seed a canny lass walking along the road, and I says, 'Will ye git oop and ride?'

"'Aye,' says she. So she gat oop and I asked her, 'Are ye ganing to t' market?'

"'Aye,' says she.

"'What for?' says I.

"'To git a place,' says she.

"So I set her down i' t' market and left her; and as I com' back i' t' evening here was this same lass warking t' same way oop hill. So I spak' to her again, and axed her, 'ha' ye gotten yer place?'"

"'Nay,' says she, 'I hanna.'

"'Will ye git oop and ride?'

"'Aye,' says she.

"So she gat oop, and I axed her, 'Y'e think my place would suit ye?'

"'What place is that?' says she.

"'Why, to be my wife,' says I.

"'I don't mind,' says she.

"So we got wed, and she's a rare wife, but she's a perfect stranger to me."

The Point of Resemblance.

There was a gang of minstrels in the dressing room busy washing off the grease and paint, after the night's performance was over, says the St. Joe News.

"D'you know," said one of the end men, as he scrubbed the last speck of black from his pale face, "that I remind myself of an open bottle of champagne."

"Because you're empty-headed."

"No, sir; because I'm uncorked."

As he ducked his head to elude a sponge that showed a tendency to come his way, somebody else remarked: "You remind me more of the champagne."

"On account of my sparkle?"

"No, not that. You're full of gas."

When the room was swept out next morning the janitor wondered whether it was a bull fight or a mask ball that had taken place there the night before.

Dr. Birney cures catarrh. Bee bldg.

A Bright Witness.

An eminent judge, who was trying a right-of-way case in England, had before him a witness—an old farmer—who was proceeding to tell the jury that he had "knowed the path for sixty year, and my feether tould I say he heered my grandfeyther say—"

"Stop!" said the judge, "we can't have any hearsay evidence here."

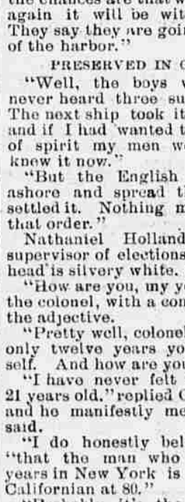
"Not?" exclaimed Farmer Giles. "Then how dost know who thy fethyer was, 'cept by hearsay."

After the laughter the judge said: "In courts of law we can only be guided with what you have seen with your own eyes, nothing more or less."

"Oh, that be blowed for a tale," replied the farmer. "I ha' a bile on the back of my neck, and I never seed um, but I be ready to swear that he's there, I do."

Oiling the Clams.

It is complained by gourmands that the famous Little Neck clams now have a decided flavor of kerosene, owing to the proximity of an oil refinery to their happy hunting grounds. This business of casting oil on the troubled waters in the vicinity of a clammery should be frowned upon.



VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA.

PLEASE READ THIS.

90 Cents a pound for VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("Best & Goes Farthest") seems to be high. Let us compare it with the price of Coffee:

1 lb. of good coffee costs at least 30c., makes 31 half-pint cups.
3 " " " " " therefore 90c., " 93 " " "
1 " "V. H. Cocoa" also 90c., " 150 " " "

Which is the Cheaper Drink?

90c.—{ 93 cups of Coffee, 150 " "V.H.Cocoa!

Sold by every Grocer. 1m

RETAIL PRICE.
90 cents per pound.
50 " " ½ "
25 " " ¼ "
15 " " ⅛ "

SEE

DR. BAILEY

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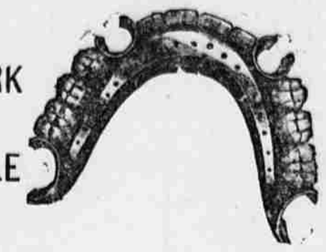

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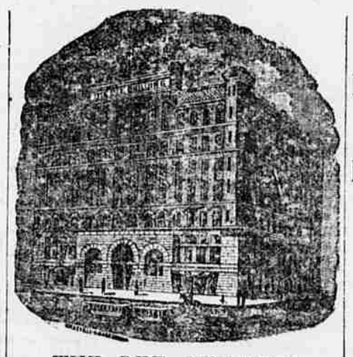

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