

WILL E. STONE, Publisher and Proprietor. DEWEY LANGFORD, Editor. GREAT BEND, KANSAS.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

Amid the myriad troubles that meet us day by day... Who would not from the conflict a moment turn away... And in far-off fairy-land, where men no burdens bear...

A DREAM.

My mother kissed me in a dream— O, no! it was sweeter dream than this— I saw her blue eyes fondly beam...

Adventures of Tad; OR THE HAPS AND MISHAPS OF A LOST SACHEL.

A Story for Young and Old. BY FRANK H. CONVERSE. AUTHOR OF "PEPPER ADAMS," "BLOWN OUT TO SEA," "PAUL GRAYTON," ETC.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"Well, sir," exclaimed Captain Flagg, pointing his topic, so to speak, by touching the end of one stumpy forefinger with the tip of the other...

Darker and darker grew the night, the wind sounded more and more dreary, the vessel tossed about in what seemed to Tad a terribly dangerous manner...

And as Captain Flagg glanced at the compass and the sky, he expressed a wish that he'd "come to anchor in the lower bay, and hung on till morning."

All that took place was to Tad's bewildered mind a terrible complicated experience. He knew that while the "Mary J." was pitching and tossing and rolling in all sorts of ways...



AN ATTACK OF SEASICKNESS.

tioned, feeling, even in his deadly sickness, oh, so ashamed! that Polly, a girl, not quite as old as himself, should show such courage...

the warm rays of the morning sun, which dried up the wet deck, and made the waves of the great blue sea all about them sparkle with gladness.

"All hands" came tumbling aft—that is, Eph and G. Washington Jones did. Tad himself was already there, having crawled into the very centre of a big coil of rope...

"Them that goes down to the sea in ships has cur's experiences, Thaddeus," said Captain Flagg, laying down his big trumpet with an impressive nod of the head.

"What—not want to be a salyer bold, and plow the ragin' main," exclaimed the Captain with a look of utterable amazement.

"No, sir," faintly replied Tad. And as he thus spoke, he hung his head so far one side that the big fur cap fell off, and was immediately seized by Bounce...

nately settled that Tad should be a farmer, provided he be able, through the Captain's influence, to find a situation.

When Tad came on deck at sunrise the following morning, sleepily rubbing his eyes, he rubbed them still harder, and, moreover, gave his elbow a sly pinch to make sure that he was fully awake...



A VIEW OF "DOWN EAST."

"Bixport's right ahead there, where you see the meetin'-house steeple over the tree-tops, yonder," said Captain Flagg, pointing ahead...

Tad respectfully replied that he was sure they must, and, at the same time, gave a little involuntary sigh as he remembered his own homeless condition.

"Square Hall's had the line fence 'twixt him and old Burton white-washed, I see," Captain Flagg observed, as he stood with his eagle eye glancing shoreward through the canvas-covered telescope.

Every state of life has its own hardships—the private and peaceful existence of advanced civilization as well as the life of the soldier or the pioneer.

Instead of this effort, however, the general struggle seems to be to avoid these hardships at all hazards. The same effort to escape from trouble and peril, that would be deemed cowardly and contemptible in the soldier...

GERMAN ADVANCE.

The Wonderful Industrial and Commercial Growth of the Empire. The extraordinary martial successes of Germany, the immense efforts she has made to maintain her military supremacy...

More than two pounds was seen to go to a brood of chickens and seize one. The hen chased the rat and a desperate fight ensued, the hen eventually succeeding in killing its foe...

AN EXTINCT BIRD.

How the Once Numerous Great Auk Family Was Extirpated. Sixty or seventy years ago the birds were exceedingly common along the northern coast...

The few remaining great auks now assembled and formed a rookery on a rock called Eidey, where, for fourteen years, they lived a precarious existence.

At the same time and in the same locality with the great auk, lived the Labrador duck, a fine bird, quite rare even in collections, and now totally extinct.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Smoking has been completely forbidden on any part of Cincinnati's horse cars.

The New York Evening Post figures the cost of labor strikes for the last year at \$10,000,000.

Jonathan Houstin, a ragged old man, of Decatur, Ind., died recently, and the authorities ordered his clothes to be burned.

According to an analysis made by a chemist in the employ of the New York World only twenty-six per cent. of the milk sold in that city is adulterated by the sellers.

Ida Boles, who works at a Reading hotel, arose the other morning with a stinging sensation in her head, followed by a terrible headache.

FINE TABLE LINEN.

Beautiful Designs Wrought Upon the Most Exquisite Fabrics. "All the uptown people have their own ideas regarding their table linen," said a well-known dealer recently.

Two favorite patterns are the Pompeian and the Pois Medina. The center of the first is filled with large square blocks and the border surrounding it is of triangles.

In some instances the linen is embroidered, and this increases the price fourteen or fifteen dollars. A late craze is for cipher monograms, and nearly all the linen sent out is embroidered in that way.

Experiments have been made to light the British buses with electricity.