ydaha Egmi-lleolily World

- The Idaho Worid Printing Company hemay jones, bpilness hamager.
 rgatis, : : : : : : invariabiy in advance.
 revei avety 2
grofessioual cards.


##  <br> jonas w. brown  <br> |  |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  | <br> S. C. SILSBY,

Gooks, Stationery and zetifons.
 GRCULATING MDD ANO VARITTY
mamer bulume,.............idayo city DEALER IN
mais \& sititumarr,

## GENERAL NEWS DEALER

## TOBACOO AND OIGARS,

GHLDRIGN'S TOES,



## BANKINC HOUSE <br> <br> E

 <br> <br> E}cha 8Ev/as. rouk 1h
C. W. MOORE ECO.

MDAho ciry.
Do a general banking business. Sell exchange on.
Now York, Ban Frincisoo, Portland (0gn.),
And,the prinectpal

 20ig In coin or ourreges:

## 

LAUER \& SWINN

OLOMEING, GRODMEMEIS, Mining Implemonts,

BLACE SHE VELVET VESTS.
FANY SIE VELE


FASHIONABLE HATS.

Gents furnishing Goods, \&c.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL






25otice to Thax Payers-Last Call




## $\Delta$ daministrator's wiotice.

 (Estale of Jacod Peterrson),OTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN


## Lord Micaulev's Thigute ta t

 eeling of even a single touch that is much fruit? Begause they can. bestowed upon yon by that gentle The election was a fuilare-not you have that most precious of all you have that most precious of all
good gifts, a loviug mother. Read the unfathomable love in those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after ife you may have friends, fond, dear, ind friends, but never will you laáve again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you which none
but a mother. bestows. Often do 1 sigh in my struggles. with the hard, uncaring world, for the sweet, deep
security I felt when, of an evening, security I felt when, of an evening,
vestling in her bosom, I listenced to some quiet tale, suitable to my age, read in her untring voice. Never
can I forget her sweet glances cast can I forget her sweet glances cast upou me when 1 appeared asleep;
never her kiss of peace at night. Years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old churchard; yet still her woice whispers thonght not so, near the of some. We from the grave, and her ere watches over me, as I visit spots long since waid we say mown record of death hallowed to the memory of my mother. ashes. Sorrow treads on thy heels of
A VIcesseres wife informeel here hus- joy; songs are hushed by the footalle band the other morning that slle of death; laughs are broken rudelywas workiing herself into the errave (ices, , 1 , matter how masical, stilled for the want of a hired girl, and as he in a monent. went out she leaned back and fell to weeping: The clildel were makiug Soray Fux - The fullowing story is a mive in the hall as the passed out, told as a remarkable instance of the anise in hie han as tee passed ont, appreciation of humor: A German and he called ontt: "Yon want to, soldier was ordered Gify lashes for
stop this racke! Your mother won't stop this racket! Your mother won't live a week, and when you get a step- Fritz, disciplined to silence was fixed
mother here nexi spring s'le won't nut mother here next spring s'e won't put to triaugles in the presence of his comup with any such fooling!" When he pauy. When the first lashes fell apon came home to dinner his wife met him his naked shoulders the worthy fellow, with a sanile and said: "Isn"t ours a instead of displaying evidences of discozy' home, Richard, with oniy our tress, lurst into a fit of uncontrollable own little family to look after?" tanghter. The executioner, regarding Joks on Bowles -The Chicaro Times is respponsille for the following "The other day Sam Bowles went to church, in Springfield, Mass., and, feeling the effecti of his severe editorial labors through the week, went to napping. By and by he was a waked by the preacher who struck the desk and
stooted: iWho shall be able to stand up in the presence of the lord on that awful day. And Sam Bowles, rising in his pew, remarked: Charles Fran is Adams is the only man that cand i, and I nominate him for the posiion.'"

Krer so entirely bound to each other as the moment before parting never sg, free from heart-barriers as when time and space are abont to interpoge thair impenetrable barriers be ween us. This, feeling must be promise ${ }_{\text {en }}$ not a terrible mockery Surely it muat mean that the barriers are made of corruptible things, the Charles. of the incorruptible.-Mrs. Charles.
Drions, to beidangerons, mnst have great deal of trith mingled with hem; it is only for this alliance that culation; from puie extravagance, and genuine, unmingled falsehood, the world never has and nover can sus. tain ${ }^{\prime}$ diny mischief.
his maifestine as by his mankes thas by no means dounten id on the more he and down more Fritz laughed. Whe restrin he still found great difficulty restraining lis mirth, and indulged lond intermittent guffaws. The ficer in command of the company, with a curiosity naturally excited, aproached the bleeding wretch and in. mired the cause of his mirth. "Why, eplied Fritz, breaking into a fresh fit f laughter, "I am" the wrong man!"
Sistr Miles an Hour.-That sixty miles an hour is the final limit of the speed of fast trains there is nq reason to believe. Railway speed,need reaognizo no limit except the power of lo. comotives, and the latter can be inreased very nearly in proportion as the strength of the rails and the road bed is increased. Of course, as speed increases, friction is increased, and there is a point where friction would impose an impassable barrier ta too rapid speed. That point, however, is a long way beyond the fastest speed which has yet been attained, "The
contest between the weight of locomotives and the strength of rails is analgous to that between the armor of on clads and the calibre of gans. No matter how thick may be the armor
placed about an iron clad frigaten it is Where is' happiness always to be $\begin{aligned} & \text { cosrry a ball heary enough to piefreeit }\end{aligned}$ found In the dictionary.
Most.Disiniterestedly Good-Those who are good for nothing.
The exercibes that ladies
ratial to-Taking the heir.

