| R. R. TINS TABLES. | Platismonth Telephone Exchange. 1 J. P. Young, residence. |
|--|--|
| | 2 Bennett & Lewis, store. 3 M. B. Murphy & Co., 4 Bonner Stables. 5 County Clerk's office.(|
| O & M D D is Nahada | 6 E. B. Lewis, residence. 7 J. V. Weckbach, store. 8 Western Union Telegraph office. 9 D. H. Wheeler, residence. |
| B & M. R. R. in Nebraska, MAIN LINE | 14 B. B. Windnam, " 15 Jno. Wayman, " 16 J.W. Jenuings, " |
| EXPRESS TRAINS GOING | 17 W. S. Wise, office, 18 Morrissey Bross, office, 19 W K. Carter, store, |
| STATIONS : WEST. No. 1. No. 3. | 21 M. B Murphy. " 22 D. H. Wheeler & Co., office. 23 J. P. Taylor, residence. |
| Plattsmouth 9 :00 a m 6 :55 p m Oreapoils 9 :20 a m 7:15 p m Concord 9 :35 a m 7 :28 p m | 25 P. E. Ruffner's office. 26 J. P. Young, store. 28 Perkins House. |
| Cedar Creek 9:48 a m 7:42 p m Louisville 10:04 a m 7:56 p m South Bend 10:20 a m 8:10 p m Ashland. 10:47 a m 8:30 p m | 34 Journal office. 32 Fairfield's ice office. 34 HERALD FUE, Co office. |
| Greenwood 11 :05 a m 8 :45 p m Lincoln Ar. 11 :55 p m Ar. 9 :30 p m | 37 W. D. Jones, " |
| Hastings L've 12 :30 j m L've 10 :15 p m Red Cloud Ar. 4 :26 p m Ar. 3 :15 a m L've 4 :35 p m L've 3 :30 a m Ar. 6 :56 p m Ar. 6 :30 a m | 40 W. H. Schildknecht, office. 41 Sullivan & Woo ey. |
| McCook L've 6 :20 pm L've 8 :05 a m McCook Ar. M : 00 pm L've 8 :05 pm Akron L've opm L've 12 :05 pm Akron - 20 am Ar. 12 :55 pm | 43 A. Patterson, livery, 44 C. M. Holmes, " 45 L. D. Bennett, residence. |
| Denver | 47 L. A. Moore, flor st. 49 J. W. Barnes, residence, 50 R. R. Livingston, office |
| STATIONS : EXPRESS TRAINS GOING | 307 J. V. Weckbach, residence. 335 Chaplain Wright. 340 W. H. Schlidknecht " 346 Geo. S Smith. |
| No. 2. No. 4. Plattsmouth Ar. 5:10 p m Ar. 9:00 8 m Oreapolls Ar. 4:50 p m Ar. 8:50 a m | |
| Centord Ar. 1 :35 p m Ar. 8 :35 a m Cedar Creek Ar. 4 :22 p m Ar. 8 :25 a m i ouisville Ar. 4 :16 p m Ar. 8 :17 a m | Papillion, Springfield, Louisville South Bend and Waverly. |
| outh Bend Ar. 3:55 pm Ar. 8:65 a m Ashland Ar. 3:35 pm Ar. 7:48 a m ' reenwood Ar. 3:13 pm Ar. 7:34 a m | PROF SSIONAL CAPDS |
| Lincoln Ar. 2:0' pm Ar 3:30 a m L'ye 2:5 pm L'ye 7:00 a m Hastings Ar. 9:50 a m Ar. 10:15 pm | SMITH & BEESON, |
| Red Cloud L've lo :10 am L've 10 :30 p m Ar. 8 :00 am Ar. 6 :55 p m L've 8 ::5 am L've 7 :45 p m Ar. 3 :55 am Ar. 3 :00 p m | the Courts in the state. Office over First Na- tional Bank. 49y1 |
| Akron | DU. A. SALISBURY. |
| Traine 3 and 4, numbering 39 and 40 west of Red Cloud, run daily except Sunday. | DENTIST. |
| K. C. ST. JOE & C. B. R. R. | H. MEADE, H. D., |
| STATIONS: EXPRESS TRAINS GOING NORTH. | PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Office on Main Street, Sherwood's Block, south side. Office open day and night COUNTY PHYSICIAN, CASS COUNTY. |
| Plattsmouth 4:50 a m 5:52 p m Oreapoits 5:03 a m 6:07 p m La t latte 5:11 a m 6:11 p m | M. O'DONOHOE |
| Be levue 5:28 a m 6:25 p m Omaha 6:00 a m 6:50 p m | Fitzeerald's Block |
| Plattsmouth . 9:20 a m 8:10 p m | R. R. LIVIN INTON M. IN |
| Oreapolis 9:10 a m 8:00 p m La Platte 9:00 a m 7:55 p m Bellevue 8:47 a m 7:42 p m State 8:47 a m 7:20 p m | PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. OFFI E HOURS, from 10 a, m., to 2 p, m |
| TIME TABLE | DR. S. MILLER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. |
| Missouri Pacific Railroad. | Can be found by calling at his office, corner 7th and Main Streets, in J. H. Waterman's house. PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA. |
| icaves leaves leaves going going south. | JAN. B. MATHEWN |
| Omaha 7.40 p.m 8.00 a.m. 12.50 a.m. Papillion 8.17 " 8.37 " 2.00 p. n. Springfield 8.42 " 9.00 " 3.05 " Louisville 8.59 " 9.15 " 3.50 " | |
| Weeping Water. 9.24 9.40 5.00 5.45 Avoca 9.37 9.53 5.45 6.45 Dunbar 10.07 10.21 6.45 6.45 | NTRODE & CLARK. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in all the Courts in the State. District Attorney and Notary Public. |
| St. Louis 5,52 p.m 6.22 a.m. Going Going Going NORTH. NORTH. | WILL S. WISE, COLLECTIONS & SPECIALTI. |
| St. Lonis. 8 52 a.m. 8.32 p.m. Junbar. 8.38 p.m. 7.57 a.m. Junbar. 5.10 a.m. 1.24 p.m. 5.45 5.54 2.10 | ATTORNEY AT LAW, Real 1- at 2, Fire In- urance and Collection Agency One -Union olock, Plattsmonth Nebraska. 22103 |
| Weeping Water. 6.03 * 5.08 * 2.45 * Louisville | D. H. WHEELER & CO. |
| Fapililon. 7.20 6.15 5.25 * Omake arrive 6.00 6.55 7.06 * The above is Jefferson City time, which is 14 | lectors, tax-payers. Have a complete abstract of titles. Buy and sell real estate, new time |
| muttes faster than Omaha time. | JAMES E. MORRISON, |
| BRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATTEMOUTH MAILS. | ATTORNEYAT LAW, Willpraztice in Cas- and adjoining Counties; gives special attention o collections and abstracts of title. Office in Fitzgerald Block, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. |
| 5.30 p. m. (EASTERN.) 9.00 a. m. 9.30 a. m. (WEATERN) 9.00 a. m. 9.00 a. m. (WEATERN) 9.00 a. m. | J. C. NEWRERPY |
| 11.00 a m NORTHERN. 4.25 p. m 1.50 p. m. SOUTHERN. 9.00 a. m 10.29 a m. 1 OMAHA 98.25 a. m. | JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. |
| 4.00 p. m. WEEPING WATER, 8.00 a. u 11.00 a m. FACTORYVILLE. 1.00 p. m Dec. 17, 1881. | fice. 47tf. |
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| JAMES CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct. BAM'L RICHARDSON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct. A. H. TODD, Plattsmouth | |
| Furthers having business with the County Commissioners, will find them in session the First Monday and Tuesday of each month. | VICTOR I |
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| Exchange. | FIRST BULL RUN | |
|---|---|------------------|
| | As Seen by an Officer in the Con- federate Army. | 1 |
| Mce. | An Unrenowned Warrier's Recollec. , tions of the Fight at Manasas | |
| | Incidents of a Memorable Summer Sanday, | |
| | Geo. W. Bagby in Philadelphia Times. Every one knew the ordeal was at band. The movements preceding the great tragedy | |
| | had the hurry and convergence which be long to all catastrophes. A confused mix- ture of memories is left to me-thing | 1 |
| | relevant and irrelevant. L. W. Spratt Thomas H. Wynne, Bradley T. John son, the big guns of the entrenched camp; the | 1.4 |
| | night arrival of Johnson's staff, the parting with my friend Latham-all these and many more recollections are piled up in my | 1 |
| | mind. Beauregard's plan of Lattle had been approved by General Johnston. Ewell was to attack McDowell's left | 1 |
| | at early dawn, flank him and cut him off from Washington, our other brigades from left to right co-operating. Until mid- | |
| | night and later all of Col. Jordan's clerk were busy copying the battle orders, which were at once sent off to the divisions and | |
| | brigades by couriers. I myself made many copies. The last sentence I remember to this day; it read as follows: "In case the enemy | |
| ttsmouth with til Bluffs, Fre horn Station, | is defeated he is to be pursued by cavalry and infantry until he is driven across the Poto- mac." He needed no pursuit, but wea- across the Potomac all the same. Had we | 1 |
| e South Bend | followed in force the result might have been different. I sat up as usual that night, but recall no event of interest. As morning | 1 |
| ARDS. | dawned I wondered and wondered why no sound of battle was heard -none except the distant roar of Long Tom, which set the | 1 |
| ON, practice in all over First Na- | enemy in motion. How Ewell failed to get his order, how our plan of battle failed in consequence and how near we came to defeat | 1 |
| 4991 ERASKA. | is known to all. 'Tis an old, and to Confed- erates, a sad story THE EATTLE OF MANASSAS. | 1001 |
| ST | On the morning of the 18th, as Beauregard walked out to mount his horse, he stumbled | i c ł |
| Drug Store. e prices, 23ly | and came near falling-a bad augury, which, we thought, brought a soadow over his faca. But on this morning, the 21st, all went well. | 1 |
| D., Office on Main 1 side. Office | the generals and their staffs, after an early breakfast, rode off in high spirits, victory in their very eyes. My duty was to look after | tto |
| COUNTY. | the papers of the office, which had been hastily picked up, and, in case of danger, see that they were put on board a train; which | c t T |
| ARY PUBLIC. | was held in readiness to receive them and other valuable effects. The earth second to vomit men; they came in from all sides. Holmes, from Fredericksburg, at the head o | b v n |
| from Europe. | his division, in a high-crown, very dusty beaver, I well recollect. He made me laugh. Barksdale, of Mississippi, halting his regi- | r |
| M. D. , on. ., to 2 p. m.— | ment to get ammunition; the militia esconced behind the earthworks of the entrencied camp, their figures flit before me. It was a | n P V |
| t, k G E O N . | superb Sabbath day, cloudless and at first not very hot. A sweet wind from the west blew in my face as I stood on a hill overlook- | 11 |
| ce, corner 7th man's house. SKA. | ing the vale of Bull Run. I saw the enor- mous column of dust made by the enemy as they advanced upon our left. The field of | b o a d |
| VN | battle evidently would be where the comet, then illuminating the sky, seemed to rest at night. Returning to headquarters I re- | G |
| re, south side | ported to Col. Jordan the movement upon our left. "Has McDowell done that?" he asked, with | h |
| ractice in all | animation. "Then Beauregard will give | 2 |

ever given. The dead and the dying were compared to the joyous hubbab over the vicory. How proud and happy we were. Didn't we know that we could whip the Yankees? Hadn't we always said so? Henceforth it would be easy sailing-the war would

A Minucsota Tornado

Boston Globe A cloud, black as the raven's wing, appeared in the west. Suddenly it split, and most fearful, disnual sky I ever saw. The eacd the sun so it became as twilight. The the porch.

"This must be a hailstorm," one of them said; "now we will pretty soon hear of disas-ters." Suddenly the cleft widened between reverse. I felt as though I was being disters." Suddenly the cleft widened between the two black cloud wings, and the upper | jointed in the grasp of some fierce giant. How one came with a terrible speed, flurrying back toward us, "Let us walk in," I said. "It seems as if we, too, shall get a taste of it." We went in, and our parlor looked ing in the waltz was not practiced in E quite dark. We had scarcely locked the door but that he found it excessively easy. before we heard the roaring of the storm ming.

In a moment we were surrounded by a white cloud, and the wind and rain lashed the house, which groaned and shivered. It was not rain, it was furious torrents of water mixed with heavy hail, which poured down from heaven. The storm tried to burst open the door, but five men pressed against it with all their might. The wall seemed to give way, and stood in a how; the building shook as in convulsions. I felt a tightening of my heart every time the house seemed to be lifted from the ground and dropped down again.

Twice we had these terrible shocks; then in through the air 100 feet away. I do not re-member anything till I found myself on the had many friends, and William C. Rallston, ground crawling among the ruins of my home. The first I

children were scattered around among lum- fortune Garrison took the advice, and went to ber and sidings, whether alive or dead nobody could tell.

A table and a staircase came flying through the air; some men met them and pushed them away, so they did not kill my wife and proposed to buy out this line, and after some children; bits of wall and roof whirled round us; here it was impossible to remain. Wo crept and crawled and ran for our lives down to the forest. As we found each other there, we were only six; a friend of ours, a farmer, had one of the small girls in his arms, my wife another, and one of my sons clung to ne. But where were the rest of the children?

I had myself seen one of the carpenters run with my third little girl-but the eldest and youngest boy! Killed, perhaps, or lying mutilated among the ruins, and it was impossible to look for them. The hurricane would have swept us away as soon as we had moved from the wood. The only thing to do was to press the children to us and give them so much shelter as we could with our broader backs. The rain and the hail lashed us, the oak shruhs were blown flat to the ground, and their limbs struck our heads and shoulders like whips,

The Killing of Fisk. leorge Alfred Townsend.

Mr. Austin H. Haskins, a relative of the ate Dr. Holland, gave me last week his reminiscence of the death of James Fisk, Jr., Garrison's eyes were as cold and hard as those tice in all his old boots, for that is exactly of the Grand Central hotel, and Mr. Fisk would be certain death within the instant, came to me one day saying: 'Haskins, there PROGRESS OF THE BATTLE. is a family that befriended me once and now The colonel meant that Ewell would have is poor, and if I can make a reasonable rate a better chance of attack by reason of the here I will have you board them. I expect to thirty seconds to 11 Vanderbilt picked up his weakening of McDowell's left. pay the bill; so draw it mild.' He looked at Again and again I walked out to watch the the rooms and assented to the rates. The progress of the battle, which lasted a great family was Mrs. Morse's; the young lady, the clock struck the first stroke of 11. Gardeal longer than I expected or desired. The Miss Morse, lately lost her husband, Mr. pictures of battle at a distance in the Eng-lish illustrated papers give a good idea of often thought that Fisk, but for that act of what I saw, minus the stragglers and the kindness, might not have been killed, at least wounded, who came in increasing numbers not there. He had said to me a few days beas the day advanced and disheartening Presi- fore he was shot: 'Would you like to keep dent Davis as he role out to the field in the the Continental hotel at Long Branch! The episode of the pistol and the afternoon. At noon or thereabouts a report Well, you shall have it next season.' By his dramatic incident attending the signathat our centre had been broken hurried me | death I lost an opportunity. The day he was | ture Garrison never spoke of. Twenty years back to headquarters, and, although the re- | shot, in the afternoon about 4 o'clock, there | port proved false, kept me there for several came a sound-pah!-hardly more than that, himself told the story. For years everything bours, the battle meanwhile raging fiercely yet enough, and it was repeated. The first Vanderbilt could do was done to thwart the thing I saw was a man running. Powers, stout old commodore who had compelled ham Restless and excited I went into a neigh- our proprietor, started for me and exclaimed to do what he had promised. But Garrison boring house, occupied by a lone woman, who to me: 'Go up stairs quick and see if anybody throve wonderfully in California. He made was in a peck of trouble about herself, her is hurt, while I pursue this man.' Yet I the house of Garrison, Fritts & Rallston a house, her everything. The bigger trouble turned too, from some inner impulse, and power the Pacific slope. His old partners are outside filled my mind during the recital of ran after Stokes. He was pale and silent. I dead and he is fighting disease with an indomher woes, so that I now recall none of them. then started up-stairs and found the hall girl itable courage. Garrison has lived years and Unable longer to bear the suspense I left important papers, etc., to take care of them-She answered 'No.' I made a second search hoped for. The loss of his eldest son a few selves and set out for the battle-tield, deter- as far as the ladies' entrance, and there sat months ago greatly shocked him, and in his mined to go in and get rid of my fears Fisk between two men. 'Jim, are you hurt?' last days he has forgiven all his enemies, and, and doubts by action. I reached the hill I asked. 'I guess so, Hass.' We got him into as I hear, there is peace between him and his which I had so often visited in the morning a room and stripped him. The doctor said great rival's family at last. and paused awhile to look at some of our to me: 'Send for this man's friends, if he

a revet with the diamond in fits shirt forgotten in the general burst of congratula-tion. Now and then you would hear the loss of Bee and Bartow deplored, or of some indi-vidual friend it would be said: "Yes, he is gone, poor fellow." But this was as nothing it was going to pull off at the shoulder. You are thus held away from him at a distance that depends somewhat on your own thickness, of course, and in my case was about three feet. Thus awkwardly conditioned, soon be over, too soon for all the glory we promptly gave up all hope of being graceful. If he hadn't been Newcastle I should have

grown instantly faint, and required taking out into the air; but under the circumstances there's no need of saying that I did no such thing. The hundreds of spectators might snicker, but I knew that every mother's daughbetween the two black trains expanded the ter among them was envying me my predicament. His feet were simply immense, but 1 color was green-gray-yellow, and it dark- observe that he never lifted them from the floor, and so I dismissed all fear of getting carpenters had gathered together with us on under them. Indeed, I begun to think that the arduousness of the task was, aside from the outlandishness, the only drawback, when it looked I afterward had an opp ... unity to see, and I shall ever regard it as a unique feat. He confided to me the fact that revers ing in the waltz was not practiced in England,

THE VANDERBILTS AND GARRISONS

How the Old Commodore Allowed Himself to be Bulldozed at the Muzste of a Pistol.

Washington Herald. I learn that the long standing difference between the Vanderbilts and Garrisons have at last been settled. The story of this feud and its origin has never been told before in print, It commenced in 1849. That year captain, now called Commodore Garrison, went from the Mississippi river to New York a moment house, men, furniture were burled having had a difficulty in 1848 which resulted in his killing his antagonist. The dead man his clerk, persuaded Garrison that his life would be constantly in danger if he stayed discovered was my wife, with a child in each arm, lying at my side. Men and Mississippi river for good. Having quite a New York to begin anew. At that time Commodore Vanderbilt owned a line of sailing vessels from New York to San Francisco, Garrison negotiation a price and terms were agreed upon. Before the first payment was made gold was discovered in California, and the line at once became enormously valuable, and Commodore Vanderbilt, though he had made a contract, flatly refused to conclude the sale and turn over the property. Garrison did ali he could to get possession, but to no effect.

One morning he went to Vanderbilt's office, and, laying down the sum agreed upon as the first payment and the contract, asked Vanderbilt to take the money and sign the cou tract. He refused to do so in rather harsh words. Garrison deliberately went to the door of the room, locked it, and put the key in his pocket. He then drew a sixinch Derringer pistol, cocked it, and said: "Commodore Vanderbilt it is now five minutes to 11 by the clock on your mantel. I will give you five minutes in which to sign that contract. If it is not signed when that clock strikes , at its last stroke, by the God that made me, I will spatter your brains all over this floor!" Tick, tick, went the clock. Garrison's pistol, with its huge, yawning black muzzle was within eighteen inches of Vanderbilt's brain. He could not move, for





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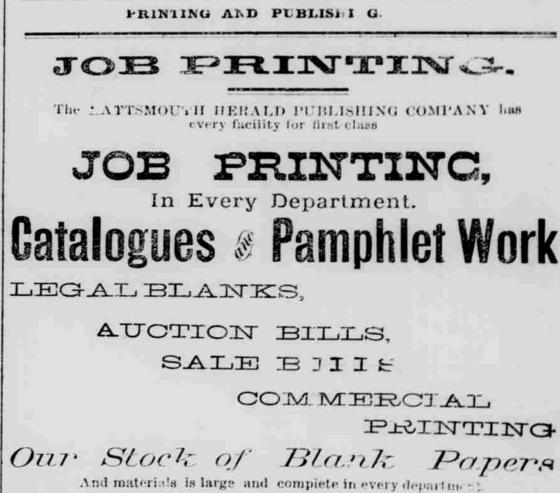
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nd Life i te abstraci negotiate 15y (tice in Casattention Office in and not a sound from Ewell. residence of the of 47tf. Nebraska. troops who were rapidly moving from our has any. He cannot live.' He died next Spending on Foreign Cranks and right to our left. Just then-can I ever for morning. get it !- there came, as it seemed, an instantaneous suppression of firing, and almost immediately a cheer went up and ran along Chicago Tribune. OUTH NEB the valley from end to end of our line. It a genera meant victory-there was no mistaking the selor-

ont room: n given t mar25 N, lders. sickening pile.

was yet to be learned. War is a sad business

even to the victors. I saw young George

IN BALTIMORE NEXT WEEK. ork, Any or Post At headquarters there was a great crowd waiting for the generals and Mr. Davis to retion turn. It was now quite dark. A deal of talkming, ing went on, but I observed little elation. People were worn out with excitement-too

Burwell, 14 years of age, bying in Col. Cor-coran, his personal captive. I heard Col. Porcher Miles' withering retort to Congress-man Ely, who tried to claim friendly acnall quaintance with him, but went off abashed in a linen duster with the other prisoners. 1 day's work. "A glorious victory, which will produce immense results," was his reply. "When will we advance? "We will be in Baltimore next week." How far wrong even the wisest are? We never entered Baltimore, and that victorious army, one-half of which had barely fired a shot, did not fight another pitched battle for T nearly a year! It was after midnight when I carried to the telegraph office Mr. Davis' dispatch announeecialty. y use of nable TH.NEB

orderly, I slept in my chair like a top.

The Next Question.

In Scotland they have narrow, open ditches, which they call sheep-drains. A man was fact. I stood perfectly still, feeling no exul- tiding a donkey one day across a sheep pastation whatever. An indescribable thankful ture, but when the animal came to the sheep- in it. It is still more ludicrous for padded sadness fell upon me, rooting me to the spot, drain he would not go over it. So the man millionaires to spend ill-got fortunes on and plunging me into a deep reverie, which rode him back to a short distance, turned chromo picture galleries which are an insult for a long time prevented me from seeing of bearing what went forward. Night had of course, that the donkey, when going at the ment, for there is no vice so contemptible as nearly fallen when 1 came to myself and top of his speed, would jump the drain before the vice of sham. It is still worse to waste started homeward. The road was filled with he knew it. But not so. When the donkey millions of money in costly dresses for girls wounded men, their friends and a few pris- got to the drain, he stopped all of a sudden, oners. I spoke kindly to the prisoners, and took in charge a badly wounded man, carry-ing him to the hospital, from the back got up, and, looking his beast straight in the windows of which amputated legs and arms face, said, "Verra weel pitched; but then hoo had already been thrown on the ground in a | are ye going to get ower yersel?" A Hotel Over the Way.

"Gath" in New York Tribune. Col. J. F. Cake has the plans of a projected hotel at Cape May to be built 1,200 feet from the shore beyond the breakers, for a winter sanitarium as well as summer pier, the soil of many had been killed--how many and whom and of a hard, sticky clay, trustworthy for the bottom there having been once corntields support. Neither musquitoes, sewage nor dampness would affect such a house, and residence in it would have the effect of a voyage to Europe without sea-sickness. The cost would be only \$50,000.

Some one who believes that "brevity is the soul of wit" writes, "Don't eat Q cumbers. asked Col. Preston what he thought of the They'll W up "

TITLED AWKWARDNESS.

Clara Belle's Experience in Waltzing with the Young Duke of Newcas-

tle. Long Branch Letter in The Enquirer. I have danced with a live duke. Anyhow, I have had a waltz with the son of the duke of Newcastle. It was a job I shouldn't like to go through with every evening in the week; and besides, though for a while the

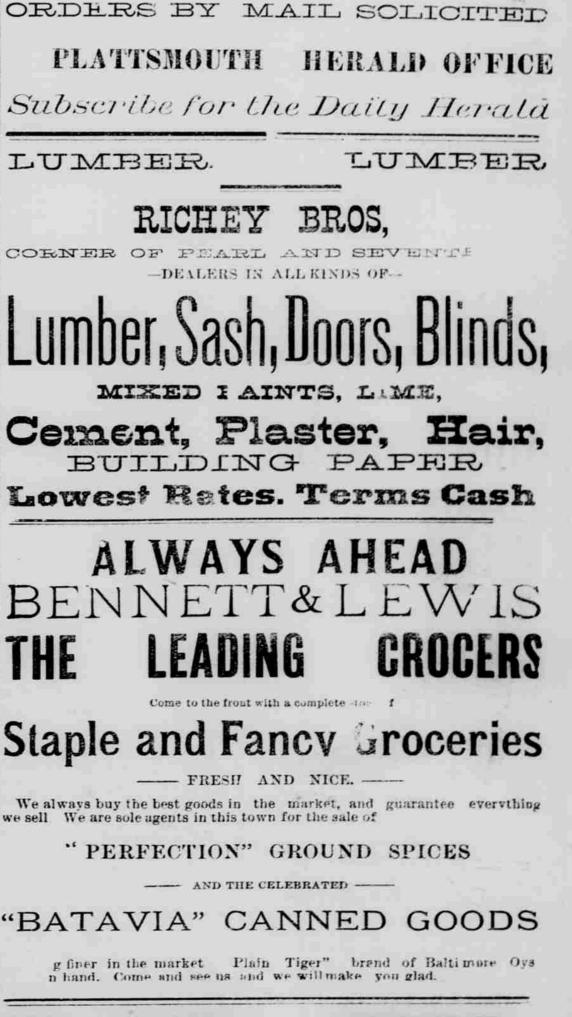
with no one near to keep time. It was four minutes, three minutes, and only two min pen, took the paper, signed it, blotted it, and handed it to Garrison. As the latter took it rison unlocked the door, and went away. That afternoon the news of Vanderbilt's capitulation caused much wonder. Garrison was asked how it happened. "Oh, I suppose the old man saw he had been wrong was all the reply he ever made after it occurred, Commodore Vanderbilt

Clowbs Philadelphia Times.

It is bad enough to run into book-fancying merely for their covers and margins and to fill gilded book cases and furnish clever chat for a cunning tongue, while there is no actual soul for literature itself or the thoughts hid ment, for there is no vice so contemptible as millions of money in costly dresses for girls or women whose lives might be better clothed in sackcloth and ashes, but the worst American extravagance is in t. e millions we spend on foreign cranks and clowns. It is not necessary to go into ancient his tory or to look back more than a year. Last sunfiner Mr. Tug Wilson, a mere ignorant British bruiser of the lowest type, came here, got himself freely advertised, allowed himself to be knocked down and pounded, as he deserved, and started back to England with something over \$20,000 of American "fool's money." A little later Lily Langtry, playing the same advertising dodge, appealing to lower motives than the bruiser, came, and in return for downright simpering sillines sailed away with more than \$100,000 got from the same general human species. Mr. Slade is the latest attraction in the line of appeal to our native instincts, and for a tenminute exhibition of mere bestiality he is now living like a native gentleman on thousands of American dollars. Some people have thought that attending "popular lectures" was somewhat demoralizing. But the new American arena, for downright vulgarity, beats the Roman gladiatorial shows and outdoes the bull fights of Spain.

The Cowboy's Freaks.

Valentine, Neb., has become the wildest resort of the cowboy. He may be seen on the main street at all hours, more frequently at midnight, if the moon shine, than at noon. Generally he is tall and bronzed, with muscles of steel. He wears high boots, heavy trousers, a blue shirt, a big white hat, and at the hip a glistening revolver of the largest pattern, always loaded and always accomis the cowboy's toy. He plays with it as chilappear on the street, shoots at the ground in front of the "tenderfoot" and scatters the



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