s in the outward gloom; re praying unto God to doom ing with the ocean's might. et kneeling in supreme affright

throngs are seen where lightod for salvatory light! sighest heaven dots hear

ad ship, a doubling tomb.

Offered by every soul with voice sincere, Who for biosentence in distraction waits. And he, environed by a million cares, Looks on the scene of triumph and of fear, Uplifts his judging hand, and hesitates! Francis S. Saltus.

A STRANGE PASSENGER.

was preparing to sail from Liverpool for New York I was warned to take precautions against receiving as passenger a certain Mary Youngson, who, while nursing her sick husband-a man considerably her senior—had poisoned him to death, laid hold of all the money and valuables she could get and then had made off. It was thought that she would try to leave England on some outward bound ship-most likely for America, where she had friends-and therefore I sharply scrutinized the passengers, eight in number, who were brought off to my vessel in a tender.

to perceive that none of them tallied disguise aboard the vessel. with the description I had obtained of of age, about 5 feet 6 inches in height and very slender, with brown hair, dark eyes and a clear complexion. She had been born and educated abroad, but her father had been an Englishman and an amateur actor, from whom she had inherited a remarkable capacity for deceiving people as to her character.

Two of the female passengers who now came aboard were married ladies, and of dark complexion. There were also two young women of about twenty-one; one a Miss Lorton, plain and stout; the other, Miss Merwin, slender and tall, apparently not less than 5 feet 9 inches, with the most childish, innocent looking face, for one of her age, that I ever saw. She had brown hair and eyes, small, babylike features, and smooth, glowing cheeks, which were constantly dimpled with smiles. As she slightly lifted her long skirt we saw that instead of shoes or boots she wore ornamented buskins of some kind of soft leather, which made no noise when she walked. Afterward we heard that she wore them because she had lately sprained her feet and could not yet bear harder leather.

From the first I could see that my son Tom, a young man of twenty-five, and chief officer, was greatly impressed by this girl.

He had always liked tall women, and anything "babyish" in their looks or manners particularly pleased him. Still, week after we sailed to learn that he had actually proposed to her and been accepted.

"She is so artless, so ingenuous, so free from guile of any kind," said he, "that you can read her heart at once! We are to be married on coming back to Liverpool at the house of her aunt, who is expecting her. With her usual childish frankness she informed me that, although having a small fortune in three per cents, left to her by her father, who lady who, the detective had positively aswas a merchant, she is at present short | serted.was Mary Youngson, the poisoner. of cash which would hinder her from purchasing, on landing, certain little outfit. I was so touched by her shy, infantile way, blended with timid distress at having to tell me this, that I at once went to my room and procured the \$5,000 United States bond, which you know I lately bought with my savings. and gave it to her, telling her where she could get it cashed, and bade her then | boom. take out of it whatever she needed." "Why, Tom, you don't say so?" I cried.

rather startled. "Of course," he answered. "Why not? We are engaged, and it ought to be the her. Even at supper time she did not same about money matters as if we were married."

He went below, and I sat long in the clear moonlight, thinking it over in as a calling her name. There was no rehasty, foolish piece of business, when sponse, suddenly I was startled by the cry of the lookout forward.

"Sail, ho! right ahead!"

The stranger-a large ship-put her helm a-port, so I had no doubt she would pass us safely enough; but as she was going by, her helmsman raising his wheel too soon, her bow swung off, and her jibboom caught under my spanker sheet, lifting the spar and snapping it off with a crash.

There was noise and confusion as we worked briskly to keep the two vessels apart and prevent further damage, in the midst of which several of the passengers came running up, somewhat fright-

ened, to find out what the matter was. "It is nothing: we are all right now!" I cried, to reassure them, as the other

ship swung clear of us. Miss Merwin had emerged from the companionway after the others, and as I loo'ted toward her form, distinctly revealed by the moonlight and one of the lanter as, I stood stock still in the utmost astonishment, for, as true as I am a living man, her stature now seemed at least three inches shorter than I had hitherto seen it.

I was the only one who noticed her at that time, and on meeting my gaze she drew back as quick as a flash and vanished in the cabin.

The strange phenomenon I had witnessed for a moment almost took away my breath. My whole mind was fixed upon this one thing, and when my son came up a few hours later to take the deck I described the singular change I had noticed in Miss Merwin's stature.

He stared at me at first as if he thought me mad, then broke out into an incredulous laugh, saying that my eyes or the imperfect light must have deceived me. some last finding

at breakfast it is morality, when he might see for himself.

lessly forward.

son I had never seen before-a slender, able to do it-perhaps not for a week." middle aged man, of rather low stature, I left him and went on deck. Tom tered like fireballs in the moonlight!

did you come from?" I cried. "Pray don't excite yourself," he cooly aboard in the harbor through the con- he cried out; "Father, I believe that man going to tell you which one-who also | tective or not, I now suspect that he is a When my packet ship, the Hermione, supplies me with food. I have been all thief and a murderer; that he knew of along in the stateroom next to Miss Mer- Miss Merwin's having that \$5,000 bond, win's, with my carpetbag. Had you and that in order to possess himself of it

> me, but you probably missed the key, or overboard!" thought it was lost."

"That is true; but"-"Here is my warrant," he interrupted, handing me a paper, which, on reading a signed document, apparently from the knowing it? proper authorities, instructing John Clews, the bearer, a detective, to conceal himself aboard the Hermione and act as he might see fit in his endeavor to he replied. detect the murderess, Miss Youngson, As they stepped aboard I was relieved who it was suspected was a passenger in

"She is here," was his confident reply Miss Youngson, who, I was told, was a when I remarked that there must be beautiful woman, over thirty-five years some mistake. "I have not watched through the hole I bored in the partition for nothing."

> "Why, man!" I cried, aghast, "she cannot be the guilty one. She is innocence itself-as artless as a child. Besides, she is very tall and young, whereas

I have been told that the murderess was much shorter and nearly twice as old." He laughed in a way which to me was indescribably disagreeable.

"It is not Miss Merwin I allude to." he said. "You will remember that the stateroom of Miss Lorton is also next to "What!" I exclaimed, almost as much

surprised as before, "you suspect that stout young lady who?"-"I don't suspect," he interrupted ; " I

know her to be the criminal." "But she is young, plain and stout; the accused woman was slender"-

"Bah!" he again interrupted, "Disguise! That will explain all. It is easy for a woman of that kind to make herself look younger and stouter than she really is. Should we fall in with a good Liverpool bound ship I shall arrest this woman and take her on board of it with me. I will go back to my room now. You may or may not see me again be-

With that he glided like a shadow into the cabin.

fore we sight a home bound craft."

"Now, then, I had something to keep me awake, to drive all thoughts of turn- \$5,000 bond-evidently the one which I was surprised at the end of one short | ing in from my mind. So, after all, that woman, that terrible murderess, was aboard my ship!

I commenced to walk the deck in no pleasant frame of mind, and the morning light stole around me before I was

aware that the hour was so late. When breakfast was ready in the cabin Miss Merwin was absent from her accustomed place at the table. During the progress of the meal I looked more than once at Miss Lorton-the stout young

The quiet dignity and composure of her manner, the frank, honest expression articles she desired toward a wedding of her face, and its undeniable plainness, seemed to me so natural, so real, that I marveled how the detective contrived to penetrate through so perfect a disguise. Feeling tired out after breakfast I

slept until near noon. When I went on deck Tom was superintending the repairing of the spanker

"It is very strange," he said to me uneasily, "Miss Merwin has not yet shown The day wore on without our seeing

make her appearance. Tom looked pale and concerned. Final-

ly he went and knocked at her door, "I do not know what to make of it." he said to me on deck. "Oh, father!"

have suddenly died?" "I don't think so," I answered: "she seemed to be in good health"-and then thought to myself, "Were it not that we are where we are, and she a different sort of person, I might suspect that she had absconded with your money."

he added wildly, "is it possible she can

As night approached her non-appearance excited general comment, and I was advised to break open the door. which was locked. I did so, and we found her room empty. Her trunk was still there, but she was gone.

My son looked at me as pale as death. "My God! what can have become of her?" he groaned.

In fact, it certainly was a very peculiar case, and coupled with my previous observation of the strange shortening of the woman's stature it seemed to me to partake almost of the supernatural.

"May she not have gone on deck last night and fallen overboard?" inquired one of the passengers.

"Impossible!" I answered. "It was clear moonlight. I was on deck all night, and besides, I had good lookouts posted about the ship. The thing could not have happened unknown to us."

We looked to see if we might not find a note or something explanatory, but in

Then I ordered a thorough search to be made throughout the ship. This was done; but no, she was not to be found, though every nook and corner was looked

Then it occurred to me to speak to the detective about it, and as soon as I could do so unobserved I knocked at his door. He cautiously opened it, but on seeing

who was there he invited me in. s rold lim what had happened, not even our, ing to to think the said change I had previously noticed in the

Two hours later the second mate came young lady's height. As I proceeded I up to relieve Tom, who then went be- observed that his keen eyes seemed to low. The officer, seeing me seated in a grow larger, while the thick beard that reverie on the quarter deck, walked covered the face of this singular man amidships, where he stood looking care- kept twitching, as if every hair was instinct with life.

All at once, judge of my surprise "Give me time," he said solemnly, when, on raising my head, I beheld, when I had finished, "and I will solve leaning against the rail near me, a per- this mystery. In a few days I may be

with hair covering nearly every part of was there, looking so downcast and forthe face excepting the eyes, which glit- forn that I resolve I to acquaint him with the presence of the detective, and tell "Why, hallon! Who are you? Where him what he said, and so, perhaps, brighten him up a little.

I did so, but my words had an effect I answered. "I am a detective, and got | had not expected. Reflecting a moment, nivance of one of your crew-I am not is a humbag! But whether he be a delooked in the room you would have seen he has killed her and thrown her body

I stared at him in amazement, and told him I feared that his grief had disturbed his reason. How was it possible, I asked him, that the man could have it by the lantern's light, I perceived was | got the body overboard without our

> "He could have choked her to death, carried her to one of the open cabin windows, and dropped her through that."

> "Impossible," I answered, "without the splash being overheard by the man at the wheel, or by some one on deck. Besides, I doubt if he could have squeezed the body through either of our cabin windows, which, you know, are very small."

> Tom, however, seemed to think it could have been done, owing to Miss Merwin being so slender, and in spite of all my efforts, I could not entirely rid his mind of that horrible idea.

Days passed, for we had headwinds, which kept us off our course; but as yet the detective had nothing to tell me, though he said he soon might be able to explain the whole affair.

A strange affair enough. Never before had I such an experience, or anything approaching to it, in any craft I commanded. The passengers were equally puzzled; it was the talk of all aboard the ship. As for Tom, he grew paler, thinner, wilder every day. At last, one afternoon, when we had entered St. George's channel, he came up to me and said, in a husky voice: "It is as I thought! Quick! I have something to show you! Make no noise!"

I followed him. We both wore light slippers, and without noise entered the room Miss Merwin had occupied. He pointed to a crevice, which he had evidently made in the partition, and looking through it I saw the detective in the next apartment, kneeling by his open carpet bag, from which now protruded the identical buskins-I could not mis take them-which Miss Merwin had worn. Spread out before him he held a my son had given to the young lady!

"You see," he whispered. "Was I not right? He has murdered and robbed

Low as the whisper was the man evidently heard it, for he pushed the bus. vards, each paying part of the cost, and kins, and after them the bond, hastily both used them for weighing their down into the bag, which he then closed. | produce for market. After a time a disout and threw himself against the de. them. The matter was carried into ana Horning, deceased. tective's door with a force which broke court. A trial was held before a jury, the lock and admitted him into the room, and the jury disagreed. Then the case, Holmes, deceased. Accounts of He flew at the man, clutched him and on some technicality, was sent to the administrator allowed and decree shook him, when the fellow drew a dirk, law court, and was again sent back for accordingly. but in his futile struggles to use it-for I held his wrist and soon disarmed him reached about \$500, about a hundred

false one, and at the same time his shirt bosom was torn away about the throat. Then both Tom and I uttered a simultaneons cry of surprise on perceiving that this pretended detective was a woman words, it was Miss Merwin herself deprived of the cosmetics and other appliances which had, while in the natural attire of her sex, made her look so much younger than she was.

The whole truth broke upon me at once. This woman I suspected was in reality Mary Youngson, the murderess, for her face and height now answered to steelyards? I'll be hanged if he shall the description I had of her, and we have them." The other contestant made in her carpet bag, some articles bearing rose and said the case was just where it be in attendance. of her victim. In fact, afterward, while

Her motive in disguising herself was apparent. She had feared, after I dis- the sheriff of the county take the steelshe thought, enable her the better to never can be recovered by any one." \$5,000. The mystery of her having as tion, each paid his proportionate part of Miss Merwin looked so much taller than the cost, and the case was dropped .she really was we found explained by Lewiston Journal. her buskins, which proved, like those sometimes worn by actors on the stage, to be provided with very thick cork soles, to give an appearance of elevation to the at Hamilton, O., is a cracked locomotive

the difference in her height she had, in manly, handsome engineer, whose great her hurry and alarm, come up in her objects of pride and adoration were first slippers, having forgotten to put on her his sweetheart and then his faithful en-

detective's warrant she had shown me One day at Hamilton he stood in the cab was forged, written by herself; nor of the engine, bell rope in hand, ready scarcely need it be mentioned that Tom to move the lever and start the train, was now disgusted with this woman when he saw a bridal party approaching. and entirely cured of his infatuation.

fever while being conveyed a prisoner ing, he gave a groan, and droppedback to England-thus escaping the pundead. As he fell with the bell rope in ishment she so richly merited for her his hand he gave the bell a loud ring odious crime, although there were not that cracked it from top to bottom, and wanting those who stoutly maintained it was found afterward that he had died that the charge had by no means been literally of a broken heart. The bell in conclusively brought home to her. How- the shops at Hamilton is still called "the ever, after occupying the public mind | bell of the broken heart."-St. Louis Refor more than the proverbial nine days, public. the "Youngson Case," as it was called, gave place to a fresher sensation.-Edward Heins in New York Press.

A Change. "Are the surface cars still running?" NEW SPRING CLOTHING

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OPERA HOUSE CORNER

How a Great Steelyards Suit Ended. Two Penobscot county farmers had administratrix estate Christiana

bought an old fashioned pair of steel- Horning, deceased. Before I could hinder him Tom rushed pute arose and both claimed to own trial. The costs up to this point had

-his beard fell off, showing it was a times the original cost of the steelyards, When it came up again Judge Peters counsel that, if continued, the costs court to-morrow morning at 9, 10 would be increased to such an extent and 11 before a jury. that one or the other of the parties over thirty-five years of age-or, in other | would lose his farm in order to pay, and advised them to enter it "neither party," and divide the cost as it was. After a May 1. consultation the parties said that they were willing to do that, and it looked as

though the case would be settled. All at once one of the contestants went | ters in Sherwood's store. over to his counsel in the court room and asked: "But who is going to get the her name, and others marked with that was before any talk of settlement had Mr. Gorder informs us that the been made. They were willing to stop canning factory will not turn a ill, she confessed to being Mary Young- litigation and divide the cost, but "what could be done with the steelvards?"

The Knell of a Broken Heart.

In the shops of the C. H. and D. R. R. bell that has a history. It was attached Low prices quoted on large or small lots On the night she so astonished me by to a locomotive presided over by a strong. gine. He loved them both devotedly. Adiron lack Maple Sngar Co It is hardly necessary to say that the though of course in quite different ways.

He glanced at the bride; it was the Subsequently she died of a malignant girl he loved. His heart stopped beat-

Wealth for Future Generations.

In southern Oregon there is a forest 16,000 miles in extent, with an estimated amount of merchantache tamber of 400,-000,000,000 feet. At ten dollars per thou-"Oh, no. They stopped running ages sand feet the proceeds would pay our They was a new," - Manney's untional debt twice over. - Boston Globe.

County Court.

Miss Olive Horning appointed Miss Olive Horning appointed . guardian for Blanche Horning, minor child of Cornelius and Christi-Final settlement estate Charles M.

Last will and testament of Jesse B. Ryan filed for protest.

The Vanaranam replevin suits was the presiding justice. He told the will come up in Judge Archer's

> A fine entertainment is booked for the M. E. church Friday evening

All the latest styles in spring and summer hats, also flowers and ribbons just received at Tucker Sis

The Odd Fellows of Western Iowa are having a great time over at Creston. We understand some of found, while looking for my son's bond the same declaration. Then the counsel our Plattsmouth Odd Fellows will

wheel this year, as a result of the "I'll fix that," said Judge Peters, "Let appeal which was filed a few days ago from the decission of the discovered the strange shortening of her yards at night and go down and throw trict court. This is indeed an unstature, that I might suspect who she them into the middle of the river, let- fortunate affair for this city as the really was; and besides, the ruse would, ting nobody know the exact spot, so they canning factory furnished employment to more people that needescape from Tom and get off with his The contestants agreed to that proposi- ed the money than any other industry in the city.

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