h the sorrows that assailed me, en my heart was sorely tried, lid'st bring sweet peace unto me, my comforter and guide. he world grew dark around me, my false friends stood apart, wert ever loved and trusted,

itting, and I'm thinking, ath the pale moon's silver light; sitting, and I'm thinking, enderly of thee to-night. the past made dark by falsehood,

6w I've loved, too well thou knowest low I've suffered, none may know. s the sorrowful old story, ld in sadness o'er again;

v the same sad cause as mine. You me dream a little longer, t one friend is left to me; and forgetting in thy presence, he faith I've lost in thee. en we part,-wealth, sunshine golden

## NOBODY BUT JOHN.

think that nobody was! Only her abroad.

his frank, cordial greetings. I had fitted up billiard and drinking saloon. known him for many years, and long "They had been married just about

oor John Fairbarn was taken in old scratch." as the saying is.

John had been married ever a yearappearance was almost disgusting. e did not have on even a morning dress; only a faded and tumbled

"Nobody but John!" I looked ndered. He ate his dinner almost silence, and then went back to his work. I had never seen him so

ed as he want out.

you know."

aked, looking serious.

ry him."

eatness in their wives as well as in but peither of us could do more than helr sweethearts." I said.

The crimson mounted to her hair.



MUECTSEC.

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her face became almost pale.

"Maggy," said I, rising and draw- the picture of dispair. ing my arm around her, "come upstairs. I have something very serious 'What has happened?'

to say to you." room and up to her chamber in sil- of a stunning blow. ence. I then said: "Maggy, I want to tell you about a dear friend of mine I said. who made shipwreck of happiness was my cousin; and her name was It was a letter, and read:

hesitated on the name. "Helen."

serted by her husband?"

"Yes; my poor dear cousiu Helen. It is of her I am going to tell you." "I never knew why her husband went off as he did," said Maggy. Some said he was to blame, and some put all the fault on her. How band.

was it?"

"Both were to blame; but she wife, annoyed and often put him out of humor; but he did not, as he change. If he had done so, Helen ome one is coming," said I, as to his tastes and wishes. But, he was ling it inexpressibly sad the clack of the shutting gate fell on a silent, moody sort of a man when ars, and I looked at Maggy's things did not go just to suit him; untidy dress, and tumbled and instead of speaking out plainly, brooded over Helen's faults, and wor-Maggy started, and glanced hastily ried himself into fits of ill-homor; from the window; then sat down and what was worse than all, grew at gein in a careless way, remarking as length indifferent to his home and the did so: "It's nobody but John." wife, and sought pleasanter surround-Nobody but John! and who do you lings and more attractive company

"Every man thus estranged from his home is in danger, and Harding A few moments afterward, John was no exception to the rule. Temp-Fairburn came into the room where tation lay about his feet-and the comwe were sitting, and gave me one of monest temptation of all, the elegant

before his marriage. I noticed that as long as you and John have been, rave an approved glance at his when the sad catastrophe of their livbut did not speak to her. The es took place. I had called to spend aning of this annoyance and indif- the day with Helen, and found her nce was plain to me; for John in her usual condition of personal uncome of a neat and tidy family. tidiness and disorder. When her His mother's housekeeping had al- husband came home at dinner-time ways been notable. She was poor; I noticed with painful concern that as "time and water are to be had he had been drinking-not very freenothing"-this was one of her ly, but just enough to show itself in ings-she always managed to have captious ill-humor. Helen had not dressed for dinner, but presented heraggy Lee had a pretty face, bright self at the table without even a clean and charming little ways that collar, and with an old faded shawl hend it all." And she glanced down passed between him and his wife.e very taking with the young men, drawn about her shoulders. She look-

"I saw her husband's eyes glance fixing her ribbons or tying her scarf, toward her across the table with an or arranging her hair, shawl or dress expression that chilled me. It was a in a way to give grace and charm to hard, angry, determined expression. person. None but her most inti- He was scarcely civil to me, and te friends knew of the untidiness snapped his wife sharply two or three t pervaded her room and person times during the meal. At its close,

"'What's the matter with John?'

went up stairs.

"'Dear above knows!' replied Heltest, sweetest and most orderly en. 'He's been acting queer for s in town, but discovered too soon good while. I can't imagine what's

> I asked. "'Yes, he is moody and disagree-

"Does he come in this way often?"

able as he can be most of the time. and went looking often, "like I'm getting dreadful worried about

> "As we talked we heard John movng about with heavy footfalls in the rooms above. Presently he came down, and stood for a little while in the hall at the foot of the stairs as if in hesitation. Then he went to the street door, passed out, and shut it hard after him.

"Helen caught her breath with a start and turned a little pale.

"'What's the matter?' I asked, see-

ing the strangeness of her look

cause. She was a little angry with spirit in him. "At home!" Maggy turned on me into the lover, I was sure. But he lips the flash of surprise in her face. did not come to tea. We waited for more," he said, softly and tenderly, him a whole hour after the usual time and with a quiver in his voice.

> sip a little tea. "I went home soon after, with a again."

her eyes, until the flush faded and ran over to see Helen. I found her in her room sitting in her night-dress, Elizabeth Cady Stanton Interviewed.

"'What is it?' I asked eagerly.

We walked from the little dining- one not yet recovered from the shock "'Dear cousin! what is the matter?' smile.

"I now saw, by a motion of her and life. It is a sad story and I'm hand, that it held, tightly clutched, a sure it will interest you deeply. She piece of paper. She reached it to me. " 'We cannot live happily together,

Maggy bent forward, listening at- Helen. You are not what I believed tentively. "What?" she asked, as I myself getting when we were mar- ry in substance." ried-not the sweet, lovely, lovable girl that charmed my fancy and won "Not Helen White, who married me from all others. Alas for both John Harding, and was afterward de- that it is so! There has been a shipwreck of two lives. Farewell! I

shall never return.' heart of my poor sousin. To this day olution. Susan B. Anthony, Mr. and though nearly three years have passed, she has never heard from her hus-

home to which she has been taken by on and myself accompanied Mrs. Bulmost," I replied. "John Harding her friends-a wreck both in mind was, like your husband, one of the and body. She was sitting in an up- dinner. most orderly men. Anything untidy per room, from the window of which in his home, or in the person of his she could see a beautiful landscape. should have done, speak plainly to hung at her throat. Her head was Mrs. Tilton in regard to this, altho' his wife, and let her see exactly how dropped, and her eyes on the floor, he felt, and in what he would like a when I entered; but she raised herwould hav tried-as every good wife I saw a momentary, eager flush in and myself. Theodore told the whole should-to conform herself more to her face, dying outquickly, and leav- story of his wife's faithlessness. As

> mournfully. 'Why don't he come?" " the whole matter he related in the I had to stop here, for Maggy broke out suddenly into a wild fit of sobbing and crying, which lasted for story as a phase of 'social life.'

nearly a minute. "What ails you dear?" I asked, as she began to be a little composed. "Oh! you have frightened me so.

If John should-" frightened face left me in no doubt as home here in Tenafly. To my surto what was in her thoughts.

moments, and then sat down again, drawing in her breath heavily.

"If young wives." I remarked-betruth was the best thing to saying themselves personally attractive ed notes and found that by both man to their lovers. more of them would find the lover continued in the hus- been told. band. Is a man, think you, less an admirer of womanly grace and beauty | Tilton's confession? after he becomes a husband than he

"I was wretched all the afternoon. tion and worried me half to death. in the glass, I saw that I was attract ive: I felt as I had never felt before that there was a power in dress that If he gained access to the foom. sition or sphere of life.

press. But the hour passed, and his dead body;' and so the infuriated garden walk did not reach my anx- drew. ious ears. Five, ten, twenty minutes beyond his hour for returning, and still I was alone. Oh! I shiver as I ment of the bour, smid sobs and tears Reecher. recall the wild fears that began to she told all to Miss Anthony The the window, behind the curtain, wait- of Mr. Beecher's course, of her decepbut not in the direction from which spoken by the lips of Mrs. Tilton. "She got up from the table and I curtain and went back into our little made this confession to her? "Oh, I don't know," his wife an- we spent the afternoon, and I then did, to change his coat before ten. In very intimate with her before Mrs. lieved they could get possession

me at first; but I pressed the subject "My heart beat strongly. But I on and in 'The Life of Christ.' Now, the world. home with a tender seriousness that tried to look bright and smiling. the destruction of Mr. Beecher would did the work of conviction and as ev. There was, oh! so dreary a look on be the destruction of all these. As was silent for awhile, debating ening drew on, she dressed herself John's face as I first saw it in the Mr. Wilkeson expressed it; 'It would with myself whether good or harm with care and neatness. With a fresh door. He stood still just a moment knock The Life of Christ higher than would come of a little plain talk with ribbon tied in her hair, and color a lit- with his eyes fixed on me; then the a kite.' Hence his concern in keep-John's wife. She was rather quick the raised from excitement, she looked dreary look faded out; a flash of light ing the matter secret. sempered, I knew, and easy to take lowing and lovable. I waited with passed over it, as he stepped forward Tense. At last I ventured the re- interest to see the impression she quickly, and coming to where I sat ark: Maybe things are not just to would make on her husband. He stooped down and kissed me. Never could not help being charmed back before was his kiss so sweet to my

I laid my head back upon his bos-

swered "And you shall never loose he. sweetness of that hour, and the less- give a good appetite for breakfast.

A reporter of the Brooklyn Argus called on Mrs Stanton, at her resi-

learned of this affair. Mrs. Stanton?" Woodhull published her statement.

have since come to light, but the sto-And are you willing to tell in what

knowledge? Certainly. Some time-I think it was in the fall of the year, though I won't be positive-while Mrs. Ball-"And this was all; but it broke the ard was still connected with the Rev-

lard to her residence and remained to

Through some misunderstanding, Miss Anthony went with Mrs. Tilton She was neatly attired, and a locket and dined with her, instead of us .containing her husband's picture There was some feeling on the part of it was quite unintentional on my part. Well, at the table no one was self quickly, and with a kind of start. present but Mrs Bullard, Mr. Tilton I before observed, he did not go into "'I thought it was John,' she said details, but the sum and substance of We were 'reformers.' He gave us the

This was the first you had heard of

This was the first. The next evening, hearing that Miss Anthony was a little piqued at me for leaving her She cut short the sentence : but her on the day before, I returned to my prise I found Susan waiting my arri-She arose and walked about the val. That evening, when we were room in an uncertain way for some alone, I said to her, Theodore related a very strange story to Mrs. Bullard and me last evening. Then I recounted to her all he had told us. Miss Anlieving that in her present state the thony listened attentively to the end. Then she said I have heard the same would take half the pains in mak- story from Mrs. Tilton. We compar-

and wife the same story had indeed

"Hush! hush!" she said in a chok- evening, some angry words, growing ing voice. "I see it all! I compre- out of the separation in the afternoon. at herself. "I look hateful and disa Both became intensely excited. In After a plain earnest talk with Mag- ence of Miss Anthony, each confessgy, I went home. I give her own ed to the other of having broken their words as to what happened after- marriage vow. In the midst of these withdrew to her room. Shortly after, en at home and away from com- he left the table without a word, and about poor Helen set my fears in mo- close after. She flung open her bed-Long before the time he usually came The door was then closed an bolted. lecting the very things I had heard demanded admittance, but Miss Anhim admire. As I looked at myself thony refused to turn the key. So intense was his passion at that moment no woman can disregard without loss eral times he returned to the door and of influence, no matter what her po- angrily demanded that it be opened. 'No women shall stand between me "Supper-time came. I had made and my wife," he said. But Susan. something that I knew John liked, who is as courageous as she is noble, and was waiting for him with a ner- answered him with the words: 'If

> throughout the night. In the excite growd mon me. I was standing at whole story of her own faithlessness,

kled with loaf-sugar almost completely allay feverish thirst. They are valuable in the sick room. Invalids "I have found my little wife once affected with feverishness can safely consume two or three lemons a day. A lemon or two thus taken at 'teaom, and, looking up into his face, an- time is recommended as an entire substitute for the ordinary supper of summer, and will often induce a com-

THE LINK BETWEEN. BY HOWARD GLYNDON.

Just before I go to sleep, Pause I wondering if for me

Far-off sounds of laughter come Faintly through the open door; On the other's face no more.

That o'erflowed me when I thought. We shall never meet again!" But I hushed my heart, and said.

I could measure by the pain

And how dear I was to you

Though I am not overwise. I will take your name to God.

For your safety, and with Him Help to keep your memory bright." Standing up, you took my hand-Yours was cold as any stone-

Travelers 'twixt you and me. Comforted, a little space,

Shall each exiled spirit be!" Every night I say your name, Softly piteously to God:

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

Beecher-Tilton - Kidnapping - The to the terms, and the negotiations for Poor and what is Being Done for the payment of the money are now in

orrespondence Nebraska Advertiser. NEW YORK, July 31, 1874. BEECHER-TILTON.

Long before this scrawl reaches you

the telegraph will have brought you the full text of Theodore Tilton's statement of the trouble between himself and Henry Ward Beecher, with Mr. Beecher's reply thereto. All I can give you is the effect of New York and Brooklyn, where both parties are well known. The statement of Tilton is more direct and damaging than those closest to him supposed it would be. It was expected that he would undertake to show that Beecher had made an attempt upon Mrs. Tilton, and that he had invaded other homes, all of which he would endeavor to substantiate by circumstantial evidence. But sworn statement that the great minister had actually seduced Mrs. Theodore Tilton, struck the community like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. made, so earefully are all the loopbest friends are compelled to admit lives in a morbid, unhealthy world, estimate the good they have accounwhich is peopled by her imagination plished. A proposition has been

ing and watching. All at once I saw | tion and of her anguish, fell upon the | but had that pity upon his wife that him a little distance from the house, ears of Susan B. Anthony, and were kept the secret in his own bosom till choking voice, laying her hand at the he usually came. He was walking By Mr. Tilton's cross-examination, make part of it public. It will be resame time on her breast, 'but I feel as slowly with his eyes upon the ground. observed the reporter, it appears that membered that in his first statement something dreadful was going to His whole manner was that of one Mrs. Tilton was far from friendly to he only hinted at the matter, without depressed or suffering. I dropped the Miss Anthony. How could she have going into detail. This was intended drew my arm around her. I too felt breakfast-room to see that supper was On the contrary, Mrs. Tilton thought friends to keep away from him. Had "What's come over John?" I ask- a sudden depression of spirits. We put quickly on the table. John came a great deal of Miss Anthony, of Mrs | they done so the quarrel would have went slowly up to her chamber, where in and went up stairs, as he usually Bullard and all these ladies. I was stopped there. But these friends beewered. "Something wrong at the took upon myself the office of a friend, a few minutes I rang the tea-bell, Woodhull's thunderbolt. At the time Mrs. Tilton in such a way as to disshop. I suppose. He's had trouble and talked seriously of personal neat- and then seated myself at the table to of our first knowledge of the affair. credit any statement he could make, with one of the men. He's foreman, ness, hinting that the cause of her wait for him. He was longer than Mr. Wilkeson also heard of it. He and they defied him. Mrs. Tilton husband's estrangement from his usual in making himself ready, and besought the ladies not to make it left his house and sided with his ene-"Are you sure its only that?" I home, and altered manner toward then I heard him coming down slow- it public. To him it was a matter of mies, whereupon Tilton was driven herself, might all spring from this ly and heavily, as if there was no money. He was a stockholder in Ply- to the wall, and made desperate, made mouth Church, in the Christian Uni- the statement which is now before

went to investigate it. Some weeks mote it be: ago, little Charlie, the son of a merchant residing in Germantown, named Ross, was missed from his hothe. The parents in their agony tried every possible way to find the missing child. The police were put on the Falls City, July 23rd, 8:30 A. M., P. track and special detectives were em- E., M. Prichard in the chair. ployed, but all to no purpose. The child was no where to be found. As by Rev. D. B. Lake. a last resort, the newspapers were used, and advertisements were inserted Secretary pro tem. offering a reward for the recovery of the boy, and these brought responses. A few days after the appearance of the first advertisement, a notice appeared in the Ledger as follows:

Ross-"We be ready to negotiate." Further advertisements drew out answers until a correspondence was effected which revealed a horror scarcely to be credited in this day and age of the world. The child had been enticed into a wagon by two men who had driven it off and had it safely hidden. The ransom demanded was \$20,000! The kidnappers informed Mr. Ross that they knew he could not of his own means raise \$20,-000, but they knew he had wealthy friefids who would advance that amount father than have the child come to harm and that unless their erts. conditions were complied with the boy would be destroyed. The father and mother in their terror, consented Andas.

Mr. Ross, the father, is a member of a large wholesale dry goods house in Philadelphia, who lost the bulk of his fortune in the panic last fall. The payment of this enormous sum will ruin him, but love for his child is paramount, and he will do it.

The question that comes up is, whose children are safe? Here is a ganizing our Sunday Schools? Dis- of Ages." little four-year old boy taken up on cussion opened by Rev. M. Prichard. and so securely hidden that the po- ticipated in the discussion. lice fail to get any clue to his whereatrace of his abductors, and the father, speaker be limited to five minutes. to regain possession of his child, is compelled to pay an enormous ransom. Such things were done years each subject. ago in the semi-barbarous parts of Ithas been unknown till now in Amer- followed by several other speeches. ica. Is it to be made a regular business? It seems to be safer than house insist on a written essay from the ed by the Rev. M. Prichard. breaking or forgery. For all the po- members. lice have done or seem likely to do. success of the venture, and get off line of the M. E. Church touching

THE POOR OF NEW YORK with all sorts of angels and demons. made to give regular excursions to the A sweet spirituelle woman is Eliza- sea, of the working women of the beth Tilton, but her nature is so in- city. They labor year in and year tense, so morbidly religious, that she out in the factories or in their garrets is precisely the woman that a bad for the merest possible pittance, just spiritual guide could do snything enough to keep soul and body togethwith he chose to do. She believed in er, and such a thing as a day on the vous eagerness it was impossible to re- you enter this room it will be over my Henry Ward Beecher—she idolized water or in the green fields is someand worshiped him. He was her idea thing beyond their means. To this well-known tread along the little man ceased his demands and with- of a perfect man-to her he was more class excursions, such as the poor than a man, he was a demi-god, children have been enjoying for three Mrs. Tilton remained with Susan With her nature she could be made years, would prove an inestimable is a charitable city when called upon.

White Mountains, Thompson in Eu- dience. hey are not at home, or if they are of success in a teacher." This subject and are in the back parlers, to make and sympathy. in the city during the months of July for the same. and August. No matter though she scarcely larger than the Saratoga gation. trunk that contains her thirty dresses, Question-Shail we continue the entirely comfortable in her own short speeches. home, fashion decrees a residence out of town during the summer, and she tended for the ladies to speak. bows to this as she does to all its other decrees. She comes back in the Mrs Kingman offered some good sngfall worn and jaded to a degree, but gestions on the question. she has been "out of town," and her

duty is done.

ways by his friends. The Committee is a little duller than last week, if any Rev. L. F. Britt. of Investigation was selected by him- difference. Which is to say there self, and the Committee have, from was nothing doing last week, and the beginning, acted more as his at- this week the business men have stop- J. W. Martin. This elicited quite the foothills in 83 days, and weight torneys than as his judges. It is safe ped talking about the dullness. But an animated discussion. to say that Henry Ward Beecher's they all expect a heavy fall trade. sun is sinking and in a few months it They say the people have used up the ediction by Rev. L. F. Britt. will go down forever. It is a pity stocks on hand, and that they must that a brain so large, and a soul so all begin to buy this fall. They are met. Devotional exercises by Rev. embracing, could not have been so right. The enormous crops now be- D. Hart. the wheels of trade will begin to re- song.

volve again. We are all living in An incident occurring in Philadel. hopes. The month of September will Brownville ; subject, "Music." The phia may not seem to be exactly the show a revival, and by October men essay was well written and well read. thing for a New York letter, but this will forget the terrible year they have and very much appreciated by the case of kidnapping in the City of passed through in the pleasurable ex- audience. Brotherly Love is so peculiar that I citement of their fresh prosperity. So PIETRO.

> SUNDAY SCHOOL INSTITUTE. Minutes of Institute Nebraska District M. E Church

Institute met in the M. E. Church

Institute was opened with prayer On motion T. Andas was elected

On motion a committee was ap-Revs. D. Hart and Rodabaugh.

DELEGATES PRESENT. Peru-Revs. L. F. Britt and Mar-

tin Prichard. Grant-Rev. D. B. Lake. Brownville-Rev. W. B. Slaughter, Alice Beach, Alice Janey, Cora place, and Wednesday evening fol-

and Thomas Richards. St. Deroin-Rev. R. Burge.

Cincinnati-Rev. C. W. Comstock, Mrs. Comstock.

Sister Milburn, Sister Ingham, Sister E. E. Ebright and L. F. Britt. Kingman.

Pawnee City-E. J. Shellhorn, Mrs. Shellhorn, Mrs. Fulton and T. Jesus comes."

Mrs. Martin and Miss Causey. Tecumseh-Rev. Hart.

On motion Rev. R. Burge was elected delegate from St. Deroin. Institute proceeded to the regular be introduced between the exercises.

order of business. Address of welcome by Supt. H. B. Grable.

Question-Should the discipline of the M. E. Church be enforced in or-

Moved and carried that after the ent papers in the District. bouts. They cannot even get any discussion is opened the time of each Moved and carried that one-half

hour be devoted to the discussion of Question-Should Sunday Schools impartial manner in which he has aly, and Gypsies have traded in the be organized into Missionary Socie- conducted the business of this Instilives of children of the rich, but it ties? Opened by the Rev. T. Andas tute.

> Moved and carried that it is the sense of this institute that the discipthe organization of Sunday Schools,

should be enforced. Moved and earried that one or more delegates from each school represented in this Institute be requested to give a written or verbal statement of school, during this session.

Moved and carried that Pastors and Superintendents within the bounds observed, in addition to a metalic of Nebraska District, be requested to taste in the mouth. organize, as far as practicable, Missionary Societies in their Sunday

Sunday School. Discussion opened by Rev. D. Hart, followed by some very interesting speeches by brethren Question-Relation of the Sunday School to the Church, Rev. W. B.

Slaughter opened the discussion. Rev. J. W. Martin. THURSDAY, 1:30 P. M .- Institute met and was opened with devotional Encouraging reports were verbally received from delegates present from different points in the district in rela-

tion to the prosperity of their schools.

Essay read by Mrs. Milburn, of New York is all away from home of the teachers in the regeneration of just now. Jones is at Long Branch, their classes." The essay was well the albumen in the food that strength-Smith at Newport, Brown in the written and well recieved by the au- ensus. Drinking water largely di-

they keep the front shutters closed was well treated; full of tenderness believe they are out of town, for no Moved and carried that we, as an the amount were limited to a single woman of fashion, though she has Institute, heartly endorse the essays cup of hot tea, or hot milk and water

has to take a room at a watering place coming on," joined in by the congre-

no matter if she is compelled to en- use of the Beslan Lesson Lever in our once; it may be well to drink a little dure heat, dust, worry and discom- Sunday Schools? Opened by Rev. fort, of all kinds, when she might be D. B. Lake, followed by others in Motion carried that the time be ex-

> Mrs. Milburn, Mrs. Ebright, and Question-Should members of the as the widows are getting all the

our Sunday Schools? Opened by to resort to artifice. Question-Are monthly concerts profitable to Sunday Schools? Rev.

Adjourned with doxology, and ben- ing what the foothills can do. THURSDAY, 8:30 P. M.-Institute

Singing, "Pass along the watch- out of the shell,

THE ADVERTISER.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Space.	1 *	1.m	Per Month.	Per Year
1 inch	\$1 00	\$2 00	1 50	\$10 00
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	7 00	10 00	5 60	60 00

Legaladvertisements at legal rates: One square (10 line of Nonparell space, or less,) first insertion \$1,00; each subsequent insertion, 50c. All transcient advertisements my

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

forin advance.

Essay read by Mrs. Ebright, of

Singing, "The Beautiful World." On motion a rising vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Ebright for her

excellent essay. Adjourned with doxology, and benediction by Rev. W. B. Slaughter. FRIDAY, 8:30 A. M .- Institute met.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. D. F. Rodabaugh. Motion prevailed to excuse Rev.

Roberts from his essay, business calling him away from the Institute. Question-Shall we permit our Sunday School scholars to play at games pointed on credentials consisting of of chance? Opened by Rev. C. Comstock; quite a discussion followed.

> bers of the Institute. Moved and carried that we fix the time and place for holding the next

and participated in by the lady mem-

Pawnee City was selected as the Gates, E. E. Ebright, Fanny Ebright lowing immediately after the District Ministerial Association, and closing

Thursday evening, as the time. Moved and carried that a committee of three be appointed by the Falls City-Rev. D. F. Rodabaugh, Chair to draft a programme for the Mrs. Rodabaugh, Bro. Grable. Sister next Institute. Chair appointed the Grable, Isaac Martin, E. C. Gilbert, following brethren, E. J. Shellhorn,

E. E. Ebright was elected Secreta-Rulo-Rev. Roberts and Mrs. Rob- ry and Treasurer for the next Insti-

Singing by the audience, "When Motion carried that we request the Table Rock-Rev. J. W. Martin, committee on programme to make class drill and illustration of the principles of teaching on the black board, the leading features of the exercises of the next Institute, and that music

> zie, of Lincoln, be requested to attend our next Institute and conduct class drill.

Motion carried that Prof. McKen-

Singing by the congregation, "Rock Moved and carried that the Secretary be requested to have the minutes of this Institute printed by the differ-

A vote of thanks was given the Secretary for the efficient manner in which he has kept the minutes. A vote of thanks was given the

Chairman, Rev. M. Prichard, for the

On motion, adjourned; doxology Moved and carried that we will not sung, and the benediction pronounc-

L. F. BRITT, Sec'y. Nebraska City, Tecumseb, Pawnee City,

DRINKING WATER.

Dr. Hall is opposed to the immod-

rate use of water for a drink. He The longer one puts off drinking water in the morning, especially in summer, the less will he require durthe condition, state or number of such ing the day : if much is drank during the forenoon the thirst often increases and a very unpleasant fullness is

The less water a man drinks the better for him, beyond a moderate amount. The more water a man Question-Duty of Pastors to the drinks the more strength he has to expend in getting rld of it, for all the fluids taken into the system must be carried out-and as there is but little nourishment in water, tea, coffee, beer and the like, more strength is expended in conveying them out of the system than they impart to it. Doxology sung, and benediction by The more a man drinks the more he must perspire, either by the lungs or through the skin; the more he perspires the more carbon is taken from exercises by Rev. W. B. Slaughter. the system; but this carbon is necessary for nutrition, hence the less a man is nourished the less strength he

The more liquids used the greater

must be the amount of urination, but Falls City; subject, "Responsibility this detracts a proportional amount of albumen from the system, and it is minishes the strength in two ways, rope, and where the rest are the Lord | Essay by Mrs. Hingsman, of Falls and yet many are under the Impresonly knows. One thing is certain, City; subject, "Some of the elements sion that the more water swallowed the more thoroughly is the system "washed out." Thus, the less we drink at meals, the better for us. If the coolest and most delightful house read by Mrs. Milburn and Mrs. King- at each meal, an immeasurable good on the Island, would consent to live man, and that they have our thanks would result to all. Many persons have fallen into the practice of drink-Singing, "Work, for the night is ing several glasses of cold water of several cups of hot ten at meals, out of mere habit; all such will be greatly benefitted by breaking it up at at each meal, and, perhaps, it will be found that in all cases it is better to take a single cup of hot tea at each meal than a glass of cold water, how-

"I'm got in mourning," said s young lady frankly to a queriet. "but Church only be allowed to teach in offers nowads; s, we poor girls have

> tion in Marysville, which grew in 12 pounds. Another instance show-

Between her ruff and the white

trill inside her hat, the fashionable belle prepe out like a chicken coming

A dancing master-a hop merchant.

Proprietors.

Are the bright hopes that we cherished semed so tried and true.

thed in my inmost heart.

ve forgiven long ago,

her lips than mine have murmured, hite and quivering, "loved in vain; er hearts have broke in anguish, broke and died, and made no sign, er lives have been darkened,

owery paths thou'lt enter in; return to thorn paths olden. ming of what "might have been.

Nobedy but John !

so was quite a bell before she got ed anything but attractive. She had a knack of

en he married Maggy Lee, He I asked. ight he was getting the tidiest, the was united to a careless slat- come over him.' She could dress for other peoeyes, because she had a natural of admiration; but at home, and her husband, she put on any old On the particular occasion of which I am speaking-it was after she and

chintz saque above a soiled skirt-no collar-slippers down at the heel, and ty stockings. Her hair looked like hurrah's nest if any one knows what that is-I don't; but I suppose It is the perfection of disorder. No could love such a looking creature. That was simply impossible.

That, or something about his work. There's nothing else to wor-

"Men like beauty, and taste, and and then sat down to the table alone:

t the same moment I saw her pressure of concern at my heart for And I think he will not. The clance at a looking glass that hung which I could not account. At night on it taught, can never be forgotten opposite to her on the wall. She sat I dreamed uncomfortable dreams. In by my friend Maggy.-Arthur's Magvery still, yet with a startled look in the morning, soon after breakfast. I azinc.

BEECHER-TILTON.

"She looked at me heavily, like dence, in Tenafly N. J. "I am perfectly willing to be interviewed," remarked the lady, with a

"Can you tell me when you first "I think it was a year before Mrs. that I knew of the matter. Not all the details, you understand, which

manner you became possessed of this

Mrs. Tilton, Mrs. Bullard and myself were in Brooklyn together. It was in the afternoon, and after calling at "I saw her last week in the country | the office of the Revolution, Mr. Tilt-

> What were the particulars of Mrs. I will tell you how it was made .-When Mr. Tilton returned home that the heat of passion, and in the presstartling disclosures Miss Anthony room door and Elizabeth rushed in.

All do not know that lemons sprinfortable sleep through the night, and

to India. India ought to reciprocate, Alas! for poor humanity.

Whispering unto God your name; You are doing just the same. We but thought that each should look

Looking firmly in your eyes: "One thing I can do for you, As a surety, every night,

You said: Oh, how hard to part And be evermore alone! "But, if nightly thoughts may cross,

I would turn my face your way, But the world is very broad! And I wonder, half asleep, While I try your eyes to see, . If your heart is with me there-If you send a thought to me!

Them-The City in Summer-Busi- progress.

these publications upon the public of the public street and spirited away, Quite a number of the brethren par-And so skillfully is the statement the kidnappers will make a pecuniary holes closed up, that Mr. Beecher's scott free. that it has an ugly look and that Til- are not altogether neglected. The ton had cause to do as he has done. New York Times some years ago in-Of course, the question is asked, augurated a system of excursions for "Why did he not right himself be- the poor children which was grandly fore? Why did he not cast off his successful. They chartered boats and John had acted worse than usual at she heard Mrs. Tilton come dashing unfaithful wife and drag down the se- loaded them with children and took a dinner-time; and what you told me up stairs, and Mr. Tilton following ducer at the time he made the discov- long sail, a half-day sail up the river erv ?" If askers of these questions or sound to some beautiful grove, and knew Tilton and his wife the ques- disembarking gave the children tions would not be asked at all. Mrs. games and sports, and what was bethome, I dressed myself with care, se- Theodore pounded on the outside and Tilton is a woman of a most intense ter for them, a plentifu! lunch of religious nature, of a singularly sensi- good things. These excursions take tive nature-s woman, in short, who place twice a week, and no one can

> wax in the hands of a man like boon. It will be done for New York And knowing this-appreciating the peculiar nature of his wife, Tilton believed he had been outraged, he was compelled in self-defense to as his warning to Mr. Beecher's

Beecher, of course, denies everything, and Mrs. Tilton has followed suit. But the public do and will be lieve Tilton for there have been rumore a lecting the character of Mr Beecher in circulation for years, and the opinion is that these rumors have a foundation in fact. Then the case has been pettifogged in all sorts of Canada is sending out missionaries balanced as to have run on to the end. ing harvested will get us money, and word," congregation joining in the

KIDNAPPING.