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

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

VOL. 19.-NO. 11.

AT THE ALTAR. BY EBEN F. REXFORD.

At old man sat in the doorway on the sun was going down, ard the laugh of the children chime of bells from the town.

ir like burnished silver all about his face, ve to the old man's features ok of saintly grace.

the sunset faded from crimson to the twilights gray; the laugu of the happy children, te the sunset, died away.

e sat there all alone re the moonlight, like a blessing, over the threshold-stone. y," he murmured softly,

a silence fell about him

"Are the children all asleep?" And he fancled he heard her answer In the shadows grown so deep. I wish you would read a chapter

m the bible before I pray; ing about the city God, and the last great day." "And sitting there in the twilight,

fancied he heard her read the Book to which, all his lifetim had turned and given heed. cled the voice of his Mary,

to for years in Heaven had been, reading the dear old chapter er to him again. d then, when he thought it ended,

Let us pray," the old man said, knelt in the beautiful moonlight. ad bowed his reverend head.

ound him there on the threshold ing beside his chair, re tangled in his hair.

e words his children said : the dear God's altar meit in the moonlight dead! -American Home

DEAD BROKE.

is dead broke."

w much does he owe?"

Has be no friends to pay for him ?"

proprietor, walking out upon the pi- strangers.' approached a young man lean-

expect to be able?" doubtedly, Major."

I'll have to consent."

fted up and borne from the ele- Oromanes. ant suit on the second floor to a lit-

preserved a kindly greeting for the tals of experience, mind in unexpect- your words. I ask no apology from respondent of the Cincinnati Com-

from him. But be has been a favorite. pier, because wiser for the upward re-Not a belle in the room but would verse. attendance. Hang me if I understand be confronted the heiress. She was flung over the door-ventilator.

Watson, hailing from Baltimore, ans, of her "set," in confidential comhad been a season guest at the Cas- munnication it would appear, else de. Friends he had in plenty. He why should they have been in that was courteous, well-bred, good look- long hall? asked Watson, as with a ing, intelligent, and, apparently rich glance, he took in the situation. The -what more could be asked? Among meeting was a surprise to both par- pus brewing, of course! Turning on the ladies he had moved quite a prince; ties, and the inclination of both men and many were the gossamer webs was to pass without recognition. Evwoven as coils to capture him, but to ans, indeed frowned: Watson flushall he proved a very incorrigible re- ed in anger, and with head erect bore greeable to him deeply so, for tered circumstances." y; but not the brilliant poetess, Miss for he caught no soft glances from the son depart. To their surprise there Miss Lambert, nor the haughty, ele- as to cause a perceptible cracking of piazza arm in arm with Miss Oro- tonished a number of spectators by number. On this statement, public rocking-chairs and camp seats on ery rich Miss Oromanes, appear- turned with a sudden anger. d to command him. He was to all "Dolt!" he hissed ke, the agreeable companion, the

all arts to lead him into love's labyr- say :

ESTABLISHED 1856.

inthine mazes. How would all these beauties of the looking at him wonderingly. salon receive the announcement sure stances," as the Major expressed it. azzas and parlors, giving every friend Watson said:

male or female, ample opportunity to to express themselves. It was some- trail of Miss Oromane's dress?" what curious to note his decline, not "I said dolt, Sir! and I say it again. was the reply. on the decline became to him a sor- crush another.

rowful fact. man felicity or misery. To lose one's tered his passion. friends, to behold your position in socoveted consideration by a chosen few, is, ordinarily a source of sorrow.

But in Watson's case it was difficult to determine how keenly the knife cut to the quick of his sensibilities; for, while every acquaintance was giving full facilities for doing the disagreeable office of giving the "cold particularly pressed his way. If a room.

the second floor.

Miss Dumain he sought, confident that one so artless certainly would be above the hollow hearted crowd, and week, to-morrow, over the still give him her kindly greeting. coy indeed; and when at length he the morning. new" whistled the landlord, cornered her, it was to his discomfiture. She suddenly turned and forced

Watson, your bill, I see, is in usual; but Watson soon discovered pired. She, too, retired in evident one week over the settlement that the rattle was not for him.

young man flushed at first as if exclusive Miss Percy unbent some- brought the news that the Major was er; then a smile overspread his what from her lofty carriage, and to clear Watson out in the morning, ture, as he well knew; but the shaft ome face. "I know I am a de- gave him a welcome; but over it all the heiress, with perfect deliberation had struck Evans to the heart, and he ent, Major Snow, but I can't was a shadow-a fear, apparently, but with brightened color in her fairly staggered to a seat. Evans had ell, really, I don't know who catch glimses of a character beneath and indited the following note: nd me anything from their all that conventional veil which he

had not expected to find. en I am to understand that you Of course the wealthy Miss Oro- I overheard every word that passed et only unable to pay, but you manes would scorn his further friend- between the gentleman, and I fully ly relations. Her rooms were near justify Mr. Watson. Were it not an his own second floor apartments; she ry. Watson, for you have been daily, all the season, had encounterrite of the season, and I don't ed him in his walks through the cor- know that he is a thorough gentle- other man in town?" burn you out before the break- ridor, and must have been one of the man, and would equally scorn to

Nor will I. If you can give up first to learn of his fallen fortunes. rooms and take up with one Indeed he half surmised that her to your circumstances, I will dressing maid had made special inremain the season out, trust- quiry into the case, seeing her in conou are very good, Major, and I ardess and room girls. So Watson, The maid had not far to go, for she about whittling-what can you whitthe baggage of Robert Watson ed with others, kept apart from Miss stairway. He glanced at the billet "Anything, everything, Mr. Jones. catch him if he commits an act which On the third evening of his chang-

de seven by fourteen on the fifth ed fortunes, when the Sappho of the quickly it became known that the pleasure of the young "bloods" five seasons." ange had been made! Every around her, Watson wandered away it in the house betrayed the at length upon the piazzas; then up while the open-eared maid, having knowledge in the absence of the us- through the long, deserted halls, rest- lost not a word, returned to her mis-" At dinner, the "boy," which he had been taking of human another note. This was written with the one, while I turn the other." ad been only too eager to antie- nature, and trying to fix the relative great care and many pauses. It was pate Mr. Watson's wants, suddenly value of a man without money. It finally finished and read as follows: came oblivious to those wants, and was the crystalline truth that he was only suswered after repeated orders. learning, not the truth in mere solu-The cashier and register clerk, always tion, sometimes clear sometimes opaious, grew dignified and in-que, but always thin, but the precip-I feel it incumbent on me to say that Only the urbane Major itated, hard, angular, clear-cut crys- I fully justify your proceeding and

poor to pay his bill, and re- ed places. Had he remained upon the second floor, never would he have "Queer," thought the hotel propri- obtained the gems; the mere solution have drawn, namely: that I could of General Longstreet. Says Custer think of the work they have to do, "He certainly had money only would have repaid his keenest find a justification in dropping your of the flowing locks: enough when he came, for he deposit- search. But that migration to the ed a cool five thousand in the safe. upper spaces had given him a won-He hasn't been fast, I am certain, and drous lens; his horizon was immeas- imputations on my sense and motiv. Custer, and to Gen. Sheridan. I'll his habits have been so good that the urably extended that, barring the fact es! I am, Sir, yours sincerely, young bloods have rather played off that his bill was unpaid, he was hap-

walking arm in arm with young Evhe would not be any one's down and passed his enemis, like a The exquisite charm of voice, suspended or cashlered officer of the circumstances! er and sentiment, the beauty of line, conscious of his soldierly quali-

atjoy, nor the coy and artless Miss lady's eye, and trod so firmly upon was Watson cheerful and content, joined in wedlock in a justice's court, adultery and nothing else, that it had nerves. The clean, white cradles are n, not the rattle headed young the trail of her elegant evening dress promenading up and down the back in New York, the damsel rather asand exclusive Miss Percy, nor seams at the skirt pleats. Evans mannes and Major Snow looking on suddenly breaking out with, "I want opinion veered to Tilton and against deck are filled with plainly dressed

RMCMG 39

"Fie, it is nothing;" and he was take their course.

different. He still frequented the pi-

"cut" his acquaintance, or otherwise you used at the time I tread on the escorted his guests to the carriage.

his fall, for Watson had that in his We have hitherto supposed you to be "Watson's be hanged! Say, Major, character construction which, even in a gentleman, and now learn that you has he paid his bill?" asked Evans, his poverty and trial would preserve cannot pay your bills; and he laugh- maliciously. him from a sacrifice of personal digni- ed, half in scorn and half in humor of "Paid his bill? Lord bless you, he ty and self-reliance. But that he was the fact so opportunely given him to is rich enough to buy the whole con-

'The hot blood flew to Watson's face; boys!" Sorrowful, did we say? That is, his hands were clenched as if to judging by the usual standards of hu. strike; but by a strong effort he mas- manded Evans irately. "Did you

alize that no longer you are held in coward would fling another's poverty floor suite ?" pay my hotel bill a justification for too much of the gentleman to men- correspondence Nebraska Advertiser. nanced incivility. I owe her an ap- of his own." unmoved when passed by a supposed change more words with you. Here- tones peremptory.

This scene, overheard by several Ha, ha, ha! What do you think of ish brogue; but they are, notwith-Mountjoy, he worked his way into gentlemen and ladies, soon was the it, Mr. Evans?" the circle, and, at last, received from talk of the rooms. Evans, being a the lady of Sappho like lips his dis. recognized leader of a very aristocratic was--" charge. She did most gracefully and circle, soon convened others of the erushingly turn her back upon him set; and Major Snow was, ere long, not three days after his removal from summoned to be informed that he ingless." must "clear out Watson"-Evans offering to pay the delinquent's bill.

And the news flew throughout the manes, and-" parlors and promenades, that Major Snow was to give Mr. Robert Watson | shouted Evans, in his excitement. said the clerk examining Vain conception! The artless girl was of Baltimore, his walking papers in

nty of friends now, but let her way past him, without even one Miss Oromanes. Having at once re- the heiress, and-" find out that he is broke and of her downcast glances. On the con- tired to her room to repair the accibe off like a covey of birds." trary, her eyes were fixed fully on his dent to her skirt, the lady donned anmust see him;" and the hotel face, and plainly said, "Sir, we are other dress, and, to enjoy half an hour undisturbed, stole out upon the Next he tried rattle-headed Miss pleasant open weather promenade. plicable emotion. Lambert, and she rattled on quite as She thus was a witness of what transexcitement, to her rooms; and when like it. don't it?" Strangely enough, the proud and her maid, half an hour afterward, which made Miss Percy shy rather cheeks and a clear sparkle in her played a long and deep game to win than baughty; and Watson began to beautiful eyes, sat down to her desk the heiress. He had long been her

action in the matter of the difference between Mr. Watson and Mr. Evans. insult to him, I would offer to become responsible for any amount which he may not now be able to pay; but I can turn anything neater than any wrong you or to leave your house at

the dictation of others. I am, Sir, yours, HELENE OROMANES." This the maid was instructed to tle." fidential confab with the floor stew- place in the Major's hands at once. with a reserve or pride not entertain- met the proprietor advancing up the tle as well as I can turn?"

And down stairs he went again : dollar.) "Mr. Watson will please excuse the

a witness to the meeting between of by those present with great glee. you. Indeed, I will be pained to reingly pained at the inference you acquaintance in the fact of your tempo rary embarrassment. Alas for my riches, if they compel me to bear such

HELENE OROMANES." fifth story. It found the romantic

"A letter for Monsieur Watson from and we ain't very hungry either." my lady," said a voice at the door, and Watson sprang up as the envelope floated down to his feet.

"A note from my lady!" What on earth did that mean? Another rumthe gas he read-astonished, pleased, delighted, as the rich color mounting to his temples testified. And then, foolish man, he kissed the note.

So very preposterous for one in his

ual ten o'clock breakfast next morn- both. med toenjoy them all immense- Too high he held his head, in fact, ing, in order to see Mr. Robert Watadmiringly. To Evans and his set it to know whether we are to keep Beecher, and to-day the great preach- mothers, each with a white slender Watson passed on, staying to make would dare to take up arms against thing!"

candid friend, the shrewd resistant of no apology, but he heard the lady the spirited heiress to a million? They all retired, resolved to let events

And they did take their course of An hour later Watson was down on course. In three days' time a magto be made of his "altered circum- the piazzas again, evidently on the nificent equipage drove to the stand quest for some person, and he found Watson soon appeared with the beau-Evidently Mr. Watson was not in- his man ere long. Evans was the tiful Miss Oromanes for his compan-

"Whose equipage is that?" de-"Mr. Evans, what was the word manded Evans of the Major, who had "Oh, that's Watson's to be sure!"

cern, and to hire you and me for call "Explain yourself, then, sir!" denot inform the guests that he could

"Evans, no gentleman ever would not pay his bill, and that you had ciety gradually slipping away, to re- have uttered that sentence. Only a sent him up stairs out of his second in his face. Miss Oromanes, educated 'Not I! Some of the clerks may as she has been to give virtue to have said something, to which othwealth, might find in my inability to ers added more; but I really thought

dropping my acquaintance; but I tion the matter to any one. Now it doubt if ever she would have counted turns out that it was all a little game pology for my seeming rudeness, and "Little game? What object could clothed in a blue uniform, and armed Bowen and his two sons sue the Ar-

if he was a newspaper reporter anx- I shall slap your face, even in the the value of friendship in general, respectable people as police, and by family is next to be dragged through ious to see the act and note the fact. presence of the ladies." And the and the power of money in particu- the class who most fear them as this mass of filth? Into the parlors in the evening he speaker went his way to his attic lar-both of which I have no doubt "cops" and "Charlies." The great he has done to his entire satisfaction. majority of them speak the sweet Ir-

the morning of the day when he was

"And what, sir?" "And she dead in love with him?" "It's false, I know!" cried the man now white in face the from some inex-

"False, eh? Going off in that carriage together to the preacher's looks

"Good heavens!" The Major's conjecture was premarecognized suitor-he had discounted "Major Snow will please take no her possessions in his gay life; and the result was-he was dead broke! He left the watering place that day.

A FAIR TURN.

"Yes, Mr. Smith I said so." brag, but there is nobody on earth class of outlaws whose highest pleascan turn a thing as nice as I can whit- ure it is to kill or maim one of the ha.

and laughed; then paused and said: Just you name the articles that I the law takes cognizance of, and to "No use of my trip up five pair of can't whittle that you can turn, and get him into safe keeping. Is there a stairs. Mr Robert Watson has the I will give this dollar if I do not do it child lost? It is his duty to find it, Cascades annihilated him, greatly to freedom of this house for the next to the satisfaction of these gentlemen and, by passing the word and descrippresent.". (Here Mr. Smith tables the tion it is generally found. In short,

for a moment, and vamosed. The boldness of this note; but having been forfeited dollar was quickly disposed

> Writing of General Custer, a cormercial says: It may not be forgot-

"General Longstreet, I demand a surrender of your army to me, Gen. This missive the maid bore to the you. I can hardly hold them now." of Beecher. Elizabeth, Moulton, Sus- ly children of the rich receive, who have dropped her best friend for his Suddenly in his solitary promenade Robert in bed, but the letter was them, Gen. Custer; I've got enough them are revolving in everybody's boats for an airing—the nurses tak-

> at devouring the boys in blue, yet the retort was good, and Custer saw

CARRY ME BACK.

Virginia's woods were clothed in green, When from my home I turned: With hope to win undying fame,

My youthful genius burned, I'm dying now in a foreign land; Life's cherished dream is o'er: Oh! carry me back to Old Virgina, To old Virginia's shore.

I'm dying, dying, all alone, And not a friend is near: No brother's voice, no sister's sigh, Falls on my dying ear. Oh! for a heart that loves me now. Ere life's wild dream is o'er,

To carry me back to old Virginia, To Old Virginia's shore. If it may be-'neath Italia's sky. O let me gently sleep,

Where sparkling Tiber's yellow waves To ocean's bosom sweep; And there, in slumbers soft, I'll lie, And dream forevermore, That you've carried me back to old Vir-

ginia. To old Virginia's shore.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER. Something About the Police-Tilton-

Beecher-Bowen in the Field-Glendenning-An Excellent Charity.

NEW YORK, September 5, 1874. standing, as a rule, good, fair men, "Think of it? Why, it was-it who conscientlously and bravely per-

form the duty assigned them. Some facts as to the cost of keeping "Why, a very artful dodge-noth- the metropolis in order may be of interest to your readers. To properly "Capital dodge, that's a fact, seeing police this city requires an army of that as a poor man he won Miss Oro- 2,500 men, besides the number required to officer them. There are forty "Now, what do you mean?" fairly captains, besides inspectors, and an An observer of the scene between to have had his walking papers, by things dark and strange that require to raise children in a crowded city, tals are supposed to be gifted with.

sum of \$3,000,000 annually, Each man on the force has a certain territory which it is his especial business to protect and care for, and his duties are multifarious. It is his business to see that no rows or riots occur in his beat, that drunken men are kept from disturbing the peace of the neighborhood, that no unruly or disorderly crowds congregate to the violation of the peace, that doors are securely locked, and, in short, that law and order is observed. Each policeman is compelled to stay on his beat six hours; then he sleeps six, and is on six more, that is, twelve of the twenty-four hours he is walking up and down, keeping his eve on everybody and everything. Is there a fight? The poor policeman grasps "I understand, Mr. Jones, that you his faithful locust and sails in. He tears apart the combatants, puts them under arrest, disperses the crowd, and takes the chances of having his own "Ahem! Mr. Jones I don't like to brains knocked out, by that terrific ted class who stand between them "Pooh, nonsense, Mr. Smith! Talk and their crimes. Does he see a susing? It is his duty to watch him, to the policeman is the general guardian, "Ahem! Well, then, Mr. Smith, but for whom the city would be desuppose we take two grindstones just livered over to the hordes of soulless ual deference paid to the possessors of less, thoughtful, digesting the notes tress to find her absorbed in penning for a trial, you know, -you whittle scoundrels who infest it, and would be a place which no peaceably disposed man would live in for a minute. drooping life. And for this service, for the risk of being knocked on the head, and shot Guild are men of the working classes, she ran on nevertheless to the boat, ly return to its original position. It or stabbed any minute, he gets the who see and feel the wants of their magnificent sum of \$80 per month, poorer neighbors, as those removed mediately pulled out and steamed

the discharge of his duty. When you come to New York, ceive it. Believe me, I am exceed- ten how he demanded certain things feel like cursing an inefficient police, and the miserable pay they get, and withhold your maledictions.

TILTON-BEECHER.

Forgive me for writing this headgive you twenty minutes to decide: ing, but I can't help it. The fact is, they can have a long day in cool and after that I'll turn my boys loose on the air is full of Tilton and the earth pure air-just such treatment as weak-Gen. Longstreet-"Don't hold an B. Anthony, and all the rest of send them daily on the North River men to eat you and your 'boys' up, mind like the bits of colored glass in ing lunch and only bringing them True, Longstreet was not very good away from it. There is something so hospital boat must be a sad sight, fillmust dwell on it.

newspapers telling the sisters who day, ninety per cent. of the people of will not make as much noise as a sinwish to raise silk, that he has forty New York are satisfied of Beecher's gle nursery of home darlings. One ounces of silk-worm eggs and any guilt in the matter. Moulton asserts, wishes they could get over this awful Many were the guests who "turned quantity of mulberry trees, and they in the strongest possible way that inbred restraint, and cry and fight the elegance of attire-all ties, but equally conscious of his "al- out" fully two hours before their us- are welcome to help themselves to both Beecher and Mrs. Tilton con- like babies with the common rights fessed to him the fact that they had of humanity, but thanks to their self been guilty of adultery-that the fa. control, the hospital boat is far from While a youthful couple were being mous letter to Tilton referred to this an unpleasant place even for dainty was a declaration of war; but who house or board, before going into this er is down and the great writer and baby in her arms, babies and mothers

as to leave no loophole for Beecher to ed air that blows about them. of letters, by any means, but that ure creeps across it, beautiful to watch some coat and vest for a linen duster they have a stock on hand sufficient as it is the first flash of happinness well worn and very dirty. to sink their enemies. That some- the little soul has ever known. Those William Brown, colored, \$52.00 in thing of the kind is feared by Mr. heavy brown lashes rest on a pale, cash out of his pockets and a revolver Beecher's friends is evident from the sallow cheek, as if the heavy lids out of his satchel. fact that since Moulton's statement would never open again, but as it An employe of the St L. K. C. & appeared they have mellowed down sleeps in its crib a tinge of color steals N. R. R., name unknown, \$5.00 in wonderfully. Nevertheless, they into its cheeks, the breathing stirs its money. keep a good front on it, and aver that bosom and the eyes of the mother They were evidently disappointed the legal investigation which Tilton watching it fill with a look that is bet- at the meagerness of the spoils. They has commenced will completely flat- ter than a prayer. "Two weeks ago," doubtless expected to find the mail ten him out, and leave the pastor in she says in a low voice, fearful of and express matter on the omnibus. better shape than ever. Let the waking the little sleeper, "I made up The Sunday evening train carries nelwhole world hold its breath and wait. my mind she was going and poor peo- ther.

In the mean time, HENRY C. BOWEN. the proprietor of the Independent, has got into it. The Brooklyn Argus published a statement from a Western man to the effect that Bowen had stated that his late wife had, on her death-bed, confessad to a criminal intimacy with Beecher, and that Bow-Go where you will in New York, en accepted from Beecher a sum of you will see strong, stalwart men, money in settlement of the matter. shoulder," the Baltimorean appeared will give it to her, but you I hold in he have in playing such hide and with an exceedingly serviceable club, gus for libel. This will be rememberlike an interested spectator, and was too supreme contempt even to ex- seek?" demanded Evans again, in each with a silver badge on which if ed as the old scandal which was set a number. These men are the guar- afloat by Dr. Patton, of Chicago, who friend without the slightest notice, as after do not speak to me, for if you do "Well, ln part, I suppose, to test dians of the city's peace, known by received it from parties here. What

GLENDENNING.

denies the charge, and remains at his home awaiting the legal investigation. What a pity it is that the Beecher matter could not have been so man-

CHILDREN'S CHARITY-ST. JOHN'S DARING ROBBERY AT LEXING- bank. The road from the depot skirts One of the curious sights of city life nowadays is the sailing of the additional force of detectives, whose floating hospital of St. John's Guild, "Mean? That before 10 o'clock on business is the hunting down of on its excursions for mothers and sick North Lexington on Sunday evencriminals and the finding out of children. Noone who has never tried ing: the two gentlemen on the piazza was your orders, he was dead in love with more shrewdness than ordinary mor- even with command of unlimited means, knows what unwearing care To support this force requires the neat it demands, and the children of the poor seem literally born but to die. How can it be any other way, when the air they draw from their first breath is as thick with foulness as the Mississippi with silt, and they are nursed by overworked mothers, worn to skin and bones with care, drudgery, and miserable food. The saddest sights of the poor quarters of the city are not women in liquor plodding the frozen ground with bare purple feet, as I have seen them in the dead of winter, or the crushed white-faced men, whose features were shrunken as death with worse despair, but the woeful, wan faces of the babies, lifting weary eyes to the sky, as if won-

dering why distant heaven left them so long to such a fate; babies hanging to the overdrained breasts, from which every scanty drop they drew came straight from the mother's failing health. I have seen a large framed Scotchwoman, built for strength and brought up in the open air, crying with weakness, because the food she could get could not nourish ber and her child. Another time I saw a white, poorly dressed man sitting in Central Park with a baby covered with sores held tenderly in his arms. Every other day, as often as he could leave his work, he brought it from Mott Street, one of the most squalid in the city, five miles, that it might have the fresh air for two or three hours before sundown. He said the child's'illness was caused by bad air poisoning its blood, and he looked at the little scarfaced creature as if he would gladly have opened every one of his own poor veins to save its

the Rev. Albah Wiswald, whose and name is another word for prompt and fire, and before the robbers were half sagacious charity, they were not slow First of all a steamer chartered as a bluff looking at the operation. hospital and provided with every convenience for sickness, makes frequent trips up the river, taking poor mothers and sick children away where a kaleidoscope, and you can't get home at night. One would say the interesting in wickedness that one ed, as it is, with the sick and perishing. But the patience of the chil-Since I wrote you last Moulton has dren of the poor has something heromade his statement, and, presta, public in it, and the suffering faces grow Time was when Brigham Young lic opinion, which is about as steady wonderfully calm and sweet in the was wont to descant eloquently upon as the wind, has shifted to the Tilton reviving air, and wailings are hushed the sinfulness of silk dresses. Yet quarter, and ta-day he is the injured as soon as the boat is in mid-stream. now he has a card in the Salt Lake man and Beecher the injurer. To- A ward full of poor sick children

The stordy members of St. John's

is not all. Tilton and Moulton are good hearty dinner of beef, bread and J. C. Young, proprietor of the ommaking a supplemental statement, milk they get on board, happy with nibus line, \$14.50 and a watch. which they propose to publish in a one holiday out of their hard year, Capt. L. Bergan, State Swamp week or two, which those who have and getting life out of their clear and Land Agent, \$23.00 and a handsome seen it assert will so clinch the matter fair surroundings, as well as the bless- watch.

> ple like me and the father has no When they were through and preright to have a baby at all. And I'd paring to mount, Miss Hamlet appealbegan to put her away from me, and ed to them to restore Mr. Young and out her, and how my arms would be they did. As a parting injunction doctor says the air is raising of her," did not want any lying about it. If and the voice sunk with the burden there were any they would hold him rie think of those whose children fall erately away. away from their bosoms for want of That those who are not well acdecent air-the common heritage, quainted with the surroundings may Bless the Guild of St. John with its not have a bad opinion of the courage carpenters and tailors, who leave the and enterprise of the people herework which earns their living, to abouts, we explain:

MISSOURI BANDITS. THE JAMES AND YOUNGERS.

From the Lexington Register, extra, of August 31, we copy the following detailed account of the robbery at

evening. These three armed men rode space. were carried over to the other side Woodson said he did not have the of the river. The omnibus was driv- James boys arrested because no one en to the depot at North Lexington, can make the proper oath charging where it awaited the coming of the them with any crime. The editor of train. In the meantime, several citi- this paper has this day forwarded to zens noticed the armed trio and talk- His Excellency an account of this ed with them.

The train came and nine passengers | demanded, the proper affidavit makgot into the omnibus. On the return | ing the formal charge. The Governrip when almost in front of the large or can have a chance to show his zeal house where the recent atrocious in the matter if he desires so to do. murder was committed the three men came out from behind the house with kerchiefs over their faces and drawn Gibson to stop. He stopped. The commander of the three ordered all that were in the omnibus to get out, and hold up their bands, and ordered urely along Mr. George Nance and and Miss Mattie Hamlet and half dozen other ladies, and ordered them to return to the omnibus. Miss Mollie Newbold was of the party, and started on a run towards the ferry and gave the alarm. The boat imthrough, there were in the neighborto devise help for the helpless ones. hood of a thousand people on the

Miss Mattie Hamlet immediately ing to them to keep quiet and not be Hudson Star. scared, for no one was going to be

When all the pockets were rifled, the robbers turned their attention to his gormandizing propensities, havthe baggage. They opened and look- ing some time before his sudden deed through the contents of all the car- mise performed the interesting feat of pet-bags, and took such articles as they wanted, leaving the refused con-duration, a 14 pound turkey and a tents of the satchels and of the pockets scattered upon the ground.

bell & Holmes, of Kansas City, \$35.00 ure a gallon and a quarter.

in money and a valuable watch. speaker is on the top wave. But this alike glad of the soothing sail and the North Lexington, \$4.50 and a watch. Georgia. They do it with two sticks.

D. B. Allen, \$50.00 in money. One escape. It is said that Tilton and Here a pair of great dark eyes looks of the robbers fancied Mr. Allens Moulton have not exhausted their up from a white face on its mother's coat and vest, and courteously requestmagazines of ammunition in the shape shoulder a shy unused smile of pleas- ed a swap. Mr. A. gave him a hand-

feel how the house would seem with- Mr. Singleton their watches, which empty. She's never had a color in they told Mr. Singleton to make a her cheek before in her life, and the correct report of the affair-that they of its hopes and fears. As you breathe responsible. With a "good-bye Mat the next free waft from lake or prai- tie," to Miss Hamlet they rode delib-

watch nights beside the sick, and look North Lexington is on the north for those who are perishing, and side of the Missouri river, immediatewhose generous efforts first set this ly opposite Lexington. Besides the the Jersey City pastor who was accus- hospital affoat, to comfort heart-bro- railroad buildings there are but three ed of ruining Mary Pomeroy, stoutly ken mothers and suffering children. or four houses in the village, only one is occupied. The houses are built upon the river bank, on the edge of the woods, and there are no fences or other improvments. The timber is very thick and extends up to the river westward for about 200 yards, and then turns southward across the open sand bar to the ferry landing. The rob-

bers appeared and called the halt. Every foot of the road from the depot to the river, and all the houses in North Lexington are plainly visi-On yesterday evening, at 6:45 o'clock ble from the bluff on this side. the celebrated James boys played The consequence was the last half of one of their best tricks at North Lex- of the robbers proceedings were seen ington. They had been in and about by a large number of people. The robthis city during the day. In the af- bers were in no hurry, but did their ternoon Mr. Henry Turner saw two work deliberately and well. The ferof them down on the river bank, ry boat was a slow affair, and after near the soap factory. They had leaving the other shore floundered to hitched their horses and were resting to the middle of the river, where it upon the ground. About the same was when the robbers had finished time a strange heavily armed man their work. It then returned to the halted above town at Smith & Ham- northern shore for the omnibus and let's slaughter house, and stayed for passengers. There were several amushalf an hour or more. The omnibus ing personal incidents connected with goes over about half-past five in the the affair, for which we have not

upon the boat with the omnibus, and In his speech at Wellington, Gov. robbery and an offer to furnish, when

Mr. George Macy, of Ghent, was in revolvers, and commanded driver this city a few days ago for the puroose of finding streams of water (if possible) on the Joel T. Simpson farm, this gentleman having recently erected several dwelling houses on one of the three to ride on down to- the farm, and being desirous of locatwards the ferry boat and pick up the ing wells for the use, of his tenants. stragglers. He found walking leis- Mr. Macy brought to his aid the fork of two united branches of a peach tree, the ends of which he clasped tightly in each hand, and thus walked about the premises in search of water. When a stream was crossed declaring that she would not return, the peach tree rod would bend forward until the butt was perpendicuboat. The robber called out that he lar, and when Mr. Macy took a step would shoot if she did not stop, but over the stream the end would quickwas quite an interesting sight to us to with no pension if he be maimed in from them cannot do, and, headed by towards the other shore. The alarm hands, as it was the first time we had spread over the city with the cry of ever seen this kind of manifestations. had found hundreds of streams in various parts of rhis county and in the State by the use of the rod, and had never been disappointed with the rerecognized the robbers as the James sult of his discoveries of streams of boys, whom she knew well. She water, as in every case good wells had called them by name and told them been secured. The rod will not work they ought to be ashamed. Mr. in avery person's hand; indeed, there are but few who are glifted with a sufed his pocket-book secretly to Miss ficient electric action to have the rod Hamlet. In the mean time the pass- designate where streams of water are engers wers assembled in a squad on located. Mr. Macy relates many inthe ground with their hands up. stances where He has been tested se-Two dismounted and gave their hors- verely, but in every case he has cones to a passenger to hold while the vinced skepties, that they were not third stood guard. They "went too old to learn the fact that there are through" the pockets of all the gen- a great many mysterious things in tlemen except the driver Gibson, the world, and that a simple peach They did not disturb the ladies, say- tree possesses astonishing powers .-

> Abraham Caoper, who died last week in San Francisco, was noted for eating at one meal of a half hour's loaf of bread. Upon another occasion he consumed five glasses of lager beer, The following named persons were one glass of whisky, two bottles of claret, two glasses of gin and of bran-R. J. Holmes, of the firm of Camp- dy, in all, aggregating in liquid meas-

> W. T. Singleton, railroad agent at The Chinese are raising rice in