vention.

ollowing is the platform adoptf by the Republican State Conven-

REAS. The republican party course for the past thirteen the dominant political organof the United States, has al-If to the liberty-loving massthe world and has made a rechich invites the sentiment and ages all history for a parellel in elevating numanity and establishing on s firm basis a government of the for the people, and,

people for the people, and acts in preserving the Union, in promoting and strengthening a common ally to the a government of this republic have passed into history and elicited the approval of the reupblican sentithe age ; therefore as the repres of the republican party of ka assembled, we do resolve

First-That all honest labor should ted and receive its just re-

d-That we earnestly desire the credit of the government be firmly maintained in order commercial and industrial ats of the country may not suffer or fluctuation in values, or by ig in any degree that confihich now prevails in regard replating medium, which we ll at no great distant day be on metalic currency, the recmoney of the world.

-That we believe banking a well guarded national system e free, and we counsel reform

neans all efforts to impose op- But only think of my dear Gawky, that fellow is ! He'll make his mark, George Garnett laughed-a low

the enactment of a new con- You ought to be ashamed of your- see any body.'

violence of armed associations, very long. "But I don't want to go I'm a young lady:" the recent outrage in the Southern and be a mother to him, do I?"

ody of our people.

Pennsylvania baby is said to have grance agent.

## ARMENTALIBA

-not a word.

said to uncle James one day:

that I get 'em mixed up.

AUCCIBUC.

darling! what did you think I was

and not love you again. You have

power-and you know it-to draw

laugh at me again. I love you so des-

peretely that I could take you in my

running away with you, Natalie."

The wind freshened, the lake be-

down upon her knees, and cried with

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1874.

SEPTEMBER.

Flash out, thou glowing ember Of a year that is expiring, With the flame of red September The maple woodlands firing; With the sparkle and the glinter, And the flush of royal wine, Warm our chilly hearts, ere Winter Shall seal thee with his sign.

The sumach bush is turning To gold and erimson splendor; The maple woods are burning Far in the distance tender; The tinted hill-sides glimmer Within a purple haze, Their brightness growing dimmer,

As fade the Autumn days. The vines, in gorgeous tangle, O'er hoary rocks are trailing, Each roughened point and angle With brown and scariet veiling ; And where the pine-tree towers,

The purple asters bloom, Lifting their starry flowers To light the emerald gloom The apple-tree commences

To shed its fruitage mellow;

lieslife the orchard fences.

The golden-rod is yellow :

And all the green things growing, Have ripened to their fall. With Autumn sunsets glowing And golden over all. Flame higher, fading ember Of a year that now is dying, While the buss of red September Are on the hillsides lying :

Crown all the years completeness With a curonal of praise. From Harper's Bazar. GAWKY GARNETT'S LOVE

In the beauty and the sweetness

Of these perfect Autumn days.

It is a Kind of a Claude Melnotte Story.

he highways should be ren- "It's a kind of fun you'll pay for was planning this trip on purpose, flirt, Miss Natalie," he said once to dearly one of these days, mark my merely from a charitable wish to give her, gayly. allway corporations, we pro- word. There never was a biter who you a little rest, you'd eat your head "I do not flirt," answered Natalie

uncie, and don't scold. He's as green or I'm an idiot. He works like a laugh, pleasant and musical, but That taxation, to be just, as a country girl's neck-tie-a horrid steam-engine, and he has the ambi- which had a faint sound of a sneer in se equally imposed upon all thing! His foot looks like a bear's tion of Lucifer himself. Worked his it. Natty subsided, and was perfectfoot, and he wears a fiaming red cra- way through college, and nearly ly quiet for five minutes.

"Natty," said Uncle James, "I'd speak to his old vagabond of a father. thing more then to amuse herself." That we carnestly request reccommend you to take sombody of It looks rough, but I can't blame "Oh!" says Natty, blushing; you your size. George Garnett is hardly him ! That we favor the amend- worth spending your valuable time At the little hotel at Put-in-Bay He sat beside her on the way home that we lavor the United on. A poor lad with a drunken fath- (there wasn't any splendid Put-in- and was perfectly polite and enteroviding for the election of er, a vixen for a step mother, and dirt Bay House in those days) one morn-taining. Natty acknowledged to her . Vice-President, United and poverty for the inspiring suring Natalie Barton looked up from self that she had never seen a man by the direct vote of the peo. roundings of his boyhood. You her breakfast plate, and encountered more delightful, or who carried about choose to fool away some of your a pair of intensely brilliant black him more perfectly the air of a That the unwritten law en- precious hours visiting the country eyes fixed keenly upon her lovely grand gentleman. But for all the efthe example of the father of academy where he is one of the big face. The magnetic power of the feet her bewitching ways had on him, toresidential term, is as con- boys, struggling fearfully to get the brilliant eyes was so strange and he might have been a stone. He was as though it was incorporated 'three r's' through his skull. He strong that it made Natty look up. the model of gay indifference. Natnational constitution, and sees you, and is quite persuaded that But she looked instantly down into alie bit her lips with vexation, when, ever to be violated.

uth—That the president's so. you're an angel; he doesn't know you her plate again, after the fashion of after they had all reached home, and taker Indian policy has fail- as well as I do I'll be bound. Nat, if all modest young ladies. afford either benefits to the that boy's mother had lived and he'd Rose, and irrepressible of twelve Rose to go out with him for a row on or protection to the frontier had a decent father, and ever known years, nudged her arm. and we therefore demand anything but dirt and beating in his "Nat! Nat! who is that black-eyed "He doesn't care for young ladies childhood. I have a sort of impres- man looking across this way ?"

to the direct vote of the reople favorable conditions for the develop- a young man looks at her she drops again."

questions of prohibition, local Natty, with mock gravity. "And his mother died when he was time she's peeping at him sideways "I think Mr. Garnett is splendid, a year old. He never had a mother, out of her eyes as hard as she can, said the girls.

the national authorities when they "Yes, Sir, it's very bad," replied the I wonder what young ladies do that Natty. "I don't think so at all." are sesailed by hostile legislation or young lady, drawing out her face for? I wonder if I'll do it too when But next morning, when Mr. Gar-

we demand the enforcement of Who was Gawky Garnett? An half a dozen other young ladies were croquet), Natalie consented with alacsecurely and amply protected when- awkward, ignorant boy, with an eag- sitting in the warm July afternoon rity, and played again the role of the ever and wherever assailed; we do er, imaginative soul, and a flery, un- on the long, low verands of what in bewitching flirt. Garnett, the magdisapprove of all unconstidisciplined heart. He had been a those days was the "principal hotel" nificently indifferent, appeared amuslegislation for the cure of gaunt, ragged little boy, with wild at Put-in-Bay. There were no gen- ed, but not in the least interested in any of the disorders of society, or the black eyes, a fine cut mouth, though, tlemen there, and the young ladies Natty any more than any of the oth-Fourteenth-That we are in favor and an intense, hungry child face- had their chairs tipped back (young er young ladies, or even the ten-pin of and most cordially invite immigra- hungry for love, as well as bread-and- ladies will do that when nobody's balls they rolled. Natty felt more ton to our State. Nebraska needs im- butter-lacking and yearning for all looking,) and were fanning them- than ever like crying, she hardly ation that its vast agricultural, that is good and pleasant in life. Ev- selves, and taking life comfortably. knew why. es may be developed. With an area en with the schooling of that dirty, Rose, the irrepressible, came bounc- "Get your hat, little girl." said Mr. officient to make ten States as large forlorn, and cruel childhood of his, he ing across the veranda toward Natty. Garnett to Rose one morning, "and seachusetts and a soil unsurpass- never could learn the art, dear to the "Oh! oh!" says the irrepressible, call the papa, and let us row across to

heart of boyhood, of bearing pain and "what awful whoppers young ladies Middle Bass. I can't stay many days orld, and assure them that they pleasure with a stolid, wooden face, will tell! Nat, what did you tell me, longer. Let us make the most of the secure in their lives, liberty, He never could conceal his emotions, when I asked you who that black- golden hours left." operty, and free to hold and ex- as the other boys could. If anything eyed man was-that you didn't know? their religious and political opin-hurt him physically, he cried when Mr. Garnett doesn't care for young la-et, as Rose skipped away in delight. bay—out of sight of evry thing, it to buy his wife a new bonnet and the enth-That, relying upon the he was little, and grouned when he dies, but he has made my acquaintance It was Lucille, then new, rence of the people of our grew older. If anything pleased him He is here on business, he says, and and properous commonwealth, it seemed as though every nerve in has no time to amuse himself. But is soon to take high rank in his body laughed. His lip always he talks to me, though he won't look renew our allegiance to the quivered when he was agitated, and at a young lady Young ladies are all which we represent, and call though the other boys laughed at him spoiled he says. And he says, Nat, all classes and conditions ofmen for it and he tried desperately to con- that he used to know you-needn't don't care for it much; but it's the Ings of free government in accordmes with the cherished principles would always tell when any thing nett tells the truth—says that he fell young lady would like—all about love h actuate and control the great gave the child pain. And in the in love with you when he was a boy, and flirting, you know. I've not finboy's ignorant, passionate soul, in- and you laughed at him, and he will ished it yet. I've read just this far in herited doubtless from his unhappy never fail in love with a young lady it-" mother, there lay an intense uncon- again, because he's old enough to He took his pencil and gave a sweep lips. scious worship of beauty, music, elo- know better now. He likes little across some lines a little below the "Yes, to Sandusky," he repeated, the Romans did three thousand years Passing on, they pretended to be "Fred, how is your sweet heart?" the cheek of his uncle who is an quence; of things sublime, heroic, girls, but he thinks young ladies are middle of a page, then handed the in a voice which sounded almost savwonderful, great or sweet or gentle; awfully silly. And I think so too, book to Natty, looking at her as he age. "Girl! did you think I was a

of the beautiful stirred in his soul, fall in love with you now?"

and Gawky Garnett fell in love with "No, I don't," said Natty, coloring Natty. Natty laughed at him to his angrily. The other young ladies ing for her and papa-down at the shall not. What! Natty, little Natface. It stung the boy's passionate laughed.

soul to the quick, but he said nothing "Mr. Garnett-is that his name? out. He's as handsame as Edwin Booth." Natalie glanced mechanically at the made of? I could not see your sweet, said Mary Walton. "I wish he'd place where the pencil had swept false face every day, and look into Six years later Natty Barton, twen- fall in love with me."

ty-three year old, a beautiful, brilli- "But he won't" upspeaks little marked these lines: ant, witty young lady, much admired, Miss Rose, indignantly. "He doesn't "O being of beauty and bliss! seen and tried every sweet wicked wile in your but still unmarried, and spoiled- like any women but little girls."

great guns! how she was spoiled-The young ladies laughed again. "Let's league together and break his "Adorable uncle, let us go to Put- heart," said Vixie Gray.

in-Bay this summer. It's a new place. The stuck-up snobs daren't go hammer," said Vixie's sister. Alice. near it, for fear it won't be fashion- But Natty said nothing. Little able; that's why I like it. It's the Rose watched her pretty face carefulonly place in America where I sha'n't ly; but for all she could make of it. be ashamed of you for being an old it might have been the face of a ginfogy. Aunt Ellen goes to Newport gerbread man. Natty's mind wasn't with her sister. You and I can take as indifferent as her face, however. little Cousin Rose, and tramp to Put. She was making a mighty vow to in-Bay. You can wear your poky old herself. She knew well enough who Leghorn hat the summer long; I'll the handsome young lawyer was, and let you. And I won't tell Aunt El- the old fifrting demon stirred within len when you go off on a little fishing her breast. She was piqued to think parties with the other young fellows. he had been at the Bay a full week Come, my precious! Let us depart." and never said boo to a young lady, To Put-in-Bay they went, then a Her uncle was charmed with the new place, thoroughly unfashionable, brilliant young lawyer.

and consequently enjoyable. Natty "I told you so Natty," said he, rubwore a calico dress all day long if she bing his hands. "That young man 'll wanted to, went to bed at ten o'clock, be Governor of the State one of these and learned to row a boat equal to days. I'm nearly as proud of him as Grace Darling-or was it Ida Lewis, if he was my own son. Don't you or Dr. Mary Walker? I don't know, wish you hadn't snubbed him, Nat- with folded arms, lost in thought. her fiery-hearted, rash lover, and them in fighting and capturing their his head, which checked his horse, There are so many of 'em nowadays ty?'

About the same time a wise, gray- her lips with a snap, and looking vex- her. She took it, read upon it his the boatman's skill, assisted by the They were a jolly set, and perfectly then an easy matter to make the felhaired, rich old lawyer said to the ed. But she said to herself, "We will name, and beneath the words, "Pour now very penitent George Garnett, to reckless, so far as personal danger was low take the back track, and before slim, dark-haired, brilliant, and pov- see!"

erty-stricken young man he had just They had a vachting party nextday. "In the mind's eye-that's the eye- taken into his office as a working Mr. Garnete went on the invitation of expecting to find him already gone. spoke nor looked up, she was so laugh. Around the camp fires many gallop toward the Federal troops, and "We'll go to Put-in-Bay for a mon- bird, and as bright. She was danger- eyes. "Natty, Natty Barton, what are th. I have a lot of titles to hunt up ously fascinating. She song, laughed out there all over the islands. You and made witty little small-talk for on the part of all office- "A spooney document; the usual can do the work, and I'll get the mon- the whole company. Any young man but George Garnett, athirst with as delegates speaking for our man who says I'm the ideal of his "Thank you, Sir. Shall be only his wild ambition, planning out a we distant and symbol dreams. A love-letter, and from my too glad to go," answered the young magnificent future, brooding over his yellow law-books, would have suc-Uncle James looked grave. "Nat- "Yes, I should think you would," cumbed at once to the wiles of this you soon again. So-" alie," said he, "I wish you wern't dryly remarked the old bachelor law- girl with the gleaming sweet eyes

ver sotto voce, looking after the de- and the red lips. parting youth; "and if you knew I "I see you haven't forgotten how to

off before you'd go. So dashed proud with dignity.

vat, and sits with his paws in his starved himself to death. Come out "I used to know so little of the rporations to pay the same pockets, and tips his chair back of law school looking like a skeleton, pretty ways of young ladies," said of tax as is imposed on in- against the wall. Oh, uncle, up-aw- and not a second coat to his back, George, musingly, "A long time w-n my word, it's too pre-posterous !" but with his unconquerable determin- ago, that was, when you used to call laughed Natty, with that queer young ation strong as ever. His ambition me Gawky Garnett-you remember? ional government by the ladyish affectation of drawling out seems to be eating him up alive. I I'm gawky yet" he continued. "But mmence be- and emphasizing certain syliables of must manage to make him get some now, when a young lady smiles his end we her words. I never heard anybody new clothes somehow. I never saw sweetly on me, and charms me with but young ladies talk so, and don't anybody, high or low, as devilish her pretty, flattering ways, I know proud as that fellow is. He won't better than to fancy she means any-

were rested, Mr. Garnett asked little

then-not even the prettiest of them. th-That we favor the re-ap- sion that he wouldn't be the man "Oh, I don't know!" says Nat, gaz- said Natty to herself, looking at herent of state representation whom you'd be snubbing to-day, ing intently into her plate. "I don't self in the glass. "I wonder where the man got all those grand ways "Oh my! what a whop! What a He might be taken for a prince. And ad that we recommend the sub- "Dirt and beating are not the most humbug it is to be a young lady! If it's clear that he'll never care for me

ment of the human intellect," said her eyes right off, and pretends she Somehow Natty felt about half like doesn't see a living soul, and all the crying.

and can tell exactly what he's got on. "How can you say so?" exclaimed

nett asked the young ladies to play A few days later Nat Barton and ten-pins (it was before the days of

"Then I'll leave it to amuse you. I with surprise and half fear.

and all this dimly discerned, like And I think Mr. Garnett is just as spoke. A sweet, strange look soften- milksop or an idiot, that you could They are disputing Goldsmith means learned that Moore had gone some faint, far-off dream. So when nice as he can be. Nat, what made ed his dark eyes for an instant, it play with my heart like a child's toy? Maid's time. Is she willing to leave south towards Jacksonport, Know- Between Spinner and Bristow, the this ill-starred, passionate boy saw you say you didn't know him? and seemed to Natty; then he was just Can I put love on and off again at it to an investigating committee?

Natalie Barton, the dreamy worship don't you wish you could make him the same again-cool, polished, indif- will, or shall I let you break my heart and torture me as you did six

"Tell Miss Rose I'll be down wait- years ago? No, by heavens! you shore." He bowed lightly, and went ty! are you crying again? Oh, my

across the page in Lucille. He had your bright eyes, and hear your voice,

In the depths of my soul, and possessed me to you, only to cast me off and there alone! My days know thee not; and my lifps name

thee never; "Do! Let's break it with a stone- Thy place in my poor life is vacant forever, arms this moment and leap over-We have met; we have parted. No more is board into the lake with you. I am In my annais on earth.'

> "I wonder what he means, or if he came still rougher. Faster and fastmeans anything at all," said poor er flew the tiny sail boat. Natty, Natty, seberly. But that night again thoroughly miserable, and now thorshe was once more the bright, merry oughly freightened, leaned her head flirt, the gayest of the gay.

> tel. Round and round spun the hap- to relent. He looked at the unhappy py dancers, and Natty was the bright- girl beside him, and his lip quivered, est, sauciest of them all.

as always when a man's feeling were George Garnett was there, but he strongly moved. He hesitated a mo- Nebraska Volunteers was organized, ver before he overtook him, and when did not dance. He looked silent and ment and called on the boatman. melancholy, seeing which Natty be- "We can not go back," answered joined it, among whom I will name were not more than 200 yards from a came wilder than ever, and her little the boatman. "We could't budge an Tom and Wils Majors, Dave Smith, large body of men, drawn up in battle feet flew round like mad.

led her to sit down beside a pillar fool again." "No, I don't" said Natty, shutting smiled. Then he held out a card to seriously alarmed. It required all their comrades.

without a word, and he led the way oders to George Garnett. The most their lives in their hands, and though volver was empty. Imagine that Miss Natty. Perhaps I shall not see ended at last, however. After what unburt.

sign, as if stricken with sudden pain. gray, and star after star blinked a lit- were generally, when on a march, come to Majors and told him that Ste-Gorge Garnett reached out and took tle, and then suddenly 'popped out with the advance guard, and woe! to vens and nearly all his men were can-

"Natty, little Natty," he said soft- which looked like the shadowy out- ing reckless riders, they never stop- seeing a number of rebs crossing a ly, "will you come with me for a line of houses and schooners. moonlight sail? Burrell is down "We will run her in safe enough would dash at their foes, and gener- retreat, the Nebraskians struck off there yet with his boats, and he will now, I guess," said the boatman, ally put them to flight. Sometimes down the valley, and had not protake us out. It is so beautiful to- "But blame me if I'm fond of this they were a little too fast and I will ceeded but two or three miles until night, and-I have not troubled you fan !"

often this summer, have I?" "No," said Natty.

and George Garnett sat down beside I was crazy I loved you so. emphasizing the one word scornfully. warf together.

as though she meant, "Yes, dearest, parlor at home?"

thought he had disgraced me and the as you have seen two runaway hors- tired in a hurry. The rebs charged must go to him now, for he is dying. river. She was covered with an im- they charged, but all the boys, except A distant relative of my father is mense brand-new linen duster, Frank Hacker, got off unburt; poor and begged for money, was quickly with him. This cousin is an old man which, for material and make-up, Frank received a painful wound in and wealthy. He it is who writes the was most bizarre. It is not necessary his right foot, from which he suffers letter. He says I am the only relative to say that the tremendous linen dus- now. he has left in this country, except his ter covered a ball dress. The two There was a noted rebel chieftain number on Seventh street, and that daughter, a girl of eighteen. I have people had not much to say for them- in northern Arkansas, named Free- his wife was very ill and he too old never seen her, but I have heard that selves. she is beautiful, and as good as an an. George Garnett's father rallied suf- several expeditions were sent out to a man living at the very number givgel. My father's cousin writes that if ficiently to be present, clothed in his capture or disperse Freeman and his en on Seventh street, and he branded mutually pleased with each other, three months after that at a wedding, Freeman, and sometimes he hunted then said it was Seventeenth street. pleased enough to-to marry each where, with the approval of all their us. It was like the Frenchman's ti- but he was so confused that the half other, that he will be glad to see us so friends, George and Natty were unl- ger hunt. He said "hunting ze tigaire dozen men present determined to see disposed of, and in that case my for- ted in holy matrimony, in the ortho- is very funnee while you are hunting how he was made up. He shouted tune will be made. He is kind en- dox fashion, except that Natty did him, but, by gare, ven ze tigaire hunt police" as they approached him, but ough to say that he knows of nobody not promise to obey. They lived hap- you, ze fun ain't dere." That was the men locked the door and threw to whom he would more gladly trust py ever after. But they never say the experience our boys had hunting him down. His green glasses covered his young daughter's happiness than much about how two lunatics made Freeman. these pleasant islands, and go to the one night in a little sail-boat. fair young cousin whom I have not seen. I hope you will find the rest of

the summer delightful, Miss Natalie Natty burried her face in her hands. George Garnett bent over her, and drew the hands away from her face. Natty was erying.

PROBABILITIES.

likely to be stormy.

He looked at her a moment, and his own face looked pale in the moonlight. He moved away and said a few rappid words to the boatman, in sat down beside Natty in silence. He took one of Natty's hands, and held it tight'in his own, but said not a word. On, they sped through the moon-lit water. It was rougher now, and the waves were rolling higher. After a while Natty looked up. The boat had changed its direction, and they He drew a little book from his pock- were out of sight of the island, the seemed to the girl. She would have children new shoes, it indicates a "Have you read this yet. Miss Nat- sprung up but George Garnett threw spell of sunshine. his ams about her, and held her down

"Where are we going?" she exchange is imminent. "To Sandusky," answered George

Then Natty tried to scream in earn- hour, but in Missouri mothers haul senting that they had got separated in Donn Piatt's phrase for hotel deadest, but the sound died away on her their disobedient children over their from their command in a fight a few heads, and a very good phrase it is.

Legaladvertisements at legal rates: One squar

VOL. 19.-NO. 12.

AT TWILIGHT. BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

The twilight wraps the world in-The twilight still and gray-And all the cares of day-time It shuts from me away. I cannot hear the murmur Of restlessness and pain. That thrills my soul with sorrow And longings always vain. I only feel the quiet That wraps the world about And know all din and riot

Your love, oh little darling, Is like a twilight spell; It bringeth peace to soothe me In rest unspeakable. It wrappeth all about me Its tender, loving arms, And I am safe from evil And all the world's alarms. With work-day cares forgotten And you so near, so near, I only this remember-That you and love are here.

They had a "hop" at the little ho- all her might. George Garnett began THE BOYS OF COMPANY "C."

George Garnett crept very humbly One morning several of the boys however, was a perfect know noth-They went out into the bay, rising | Torgive me if you can Miss Nata- some half mile ahead of the main | mountains, nor fords across the river and falling with the moon-lit waves. Ije," he said. "I don't think a man column; when, seeing a farm house but the cold muzzle of a revolver at Burrell, the boatman, tended his sail, ever loved a woman as I love you, and several men on the porch, they his ear, with the intimation that if "But I love you too," said Natty. | went for them. In going to the house | must find both, quickened his mem-"Yes, I must go away in the morn- . In half an hour more they were they had to pass a stable yard, and ory and he piloted the boys out of ing; I have had a letter from-home," walking up the venerable Sandsky along the fence was a growth of bush- that trap. At daylight the next 'My father is on his death bed. Miss "What was the use," said Natty, ing what was in the yard until they Batesville, but Freeman was still a Barton, you know who and what my "of bringing me across the lake and got opposite to it. Imagine their sur- free man. nearly drowning me to tell that you prise to find 25 or 30 rebs in the yard As Wils Majors and Callen had "Yes," said Natty, faintly, "I do," loved me when you could have done in the act of mounting their horses, been in the saddle the most of the with a soft, gentle sound in her voice it so much more comfortably in the while a fellow was letting down the time for forty hours, and had rode a The steamer from Sandusky that out. The boys didn't care about go- had each captured a man with his "I have not spoken to my father morning carried to Put-in-Bay a ing to the house just then, but had horse and arms, they were considered for four years," said Garnett. "Per- very meek and subdued young lady pressing business back at the main to be the bully boys of the expedition haps I did wrong; I don't know. I and gentleman, looking something column, and whirling their horses re-

two o'clock in the morning, and you tion to capture Freeman. Shortly af- in small money as he had begged it. know his wife is waititg for him, it is ter Wolf started on his return this ex- and discovered that he had a bank-When a man receives a bill for the 11th Missouri, and nearly 100 Ne- book on a Chicago savings bank, with goods his wife has bought unknown braskans, under the command of Capt. \$480.50 eredited to him. He made a to him, look out for thunder and Tom Majors, and the expedition un- great fuss as they went on to expose When a man goes home and finds of the 11th Missouri, started also. Lt. would leave Detroit by the Pacific exno supper ready, the fire out, and his Moore, of Co. H, was on a scout some press and never return again. He wife visiting the saloons "with the fifty miles distant on Black river, claimed to have begged most of the rest of the boys," it is likely to be Col. Stevens was anxious to have money in Toledo. One of the men mand, and wanted Wils Majors to Central Depot, and remained there When a man promises to take his wife to a party, and changes his mind after she is dressed, you may look out pose. Wils selected Callen and a cit-When a man saves his cigar money or swim. The night was dark, and When a man dies and leaves a nice party knew that the rebs would make beside him. She fairly screamed young widow with plenty of money, short work with them if they discov- Teacher-"Peter, you are such a bad and you see her walking out with the ered who they were, but nothing boy that you are not fit to sit in the executor on Sunday afternoon, a daunted they went ahead. About company of good boys on the banch. midnight they stumbled into the lit- Come up here and sit by me, sir." tle village where Wolf and flag of Progression is the watchword of the truce men were staying, but by repre- "Misrepresentatives of the Press"

knee and strike on the same spot that days before, they were unsuspected. detachment of Feds, and by this needn't call any more."

The twilight shutteth out,

By a Member of the Company.

were the advance guard, and were ing. He knew of no paths scross the raised their accustomed shout and he wanted to live untill sundown he es, which prevented them from see- morning the Nebraskians rode into fence in order that the rebs could get long way over a hundred miles, and memory of my mother so. But I es look that have been ducked in the after them for some distance, firing as

to me. So to-morrow I must leave the trip from Put-in-Bay to Sandusky At one time Freeman sent a flag of room, and no cause for his limping truce to Batesville, by one Captain could be found. He had his left hand Wolf, to see about an exchange of tied up, but they jerked the rage off prisoners, and at the same time Col. and found no burt or wound. Last'y When you see a man going home at Livingston was preparing an expedithey flashed out of his pockets \$38.45 pedition, consisting of nearly 200 of der the command of Lt. Col. Stevens, him, and finally promised that he Moore form a junction with his com- accompanied the old knave to the carry a dispatch to him for that pur- until he saw him move away on the izen guide to accompany him and started. The country was rough and the people were rough. There were mountains to climb and rivers to ford the paths were dim, and our little

started back and just at daylight arrived at the little village where Wolf was, and had to run the gauntlet of his men, but as they were well mounted and lucky they got away and rejoined their comrades. Before the expedition reached Spring River Stevens divided it, tak-

(10line of Nonparell space, or less,) first importion

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reach Moore and have him form a

junction with Stevens, our heroes

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ing the Missourians one way, and ordering Majors to take the Nebraskians another, so as to surround Freeman and gobble him and his men. Before Majors got to his station there was considerable firing heard, and shortly after the firing ceased our boys ran on to five or six rebs, who fired and retreated. Several of the boys followed them, they scattered and each one of our men picked his man and followed, trying to kill or capture him. One or two were shot down. Wills Majors captured his man before he had proceeded far, and took him back. but Callen followed a fellow that was pretty well mounted, and, though he When Company "C" of the first gained on him, he emptied his revolthere was quite a number of boys he did overtake him found that they inch in the face of this wind. If we Torance Callen, Frank Hacker, E. K. array. As Callen rushed up to the At the close of the waltz she sat evever come out of this alive, we'll do Caldwell, Frank Medley, Bruce Arn- fellow he pushed the muzzle of his down to breathe for a moment. Fate well. Blame me if I ever listen to a old and Corwin Tipton. These boy- pistol against the reb's temple and orall proved to be heroes, and many a dered him to surrender. As the reb against which George Garnett leaned, And now not only the girl, but also deed of bravery was performed by felt the pistol he naturally threw back But he saw her, and bowed and even the vetran boatman began to be enemies, and protecting and saving and Callen went ahead far enough to turn the horse to the right. It was prendre conge." manage the boat. Natty lay down concerned. They went into battle his comrades were aware of what had She looked up in quick alarm, as if in the bottom of the boat, and neither with a shout and came out with a taken place, the two men were on a Uncle James. Natty was as gay as a But he approached as she raised her freightened. At length the moon a joke was cracked at some mishap a volley fired after them did no harm went down, and it was terrible for a that had occurred to some one or more "By George," said Callen, "I captur-"Will you walk on the veranda a little while, beating about there in of their number. If volunteers were ed that fellow in the presence of 200 the uncertain blackness. Nobody wanted to perform a perilous service men, and I had nothing but an emp-She put her hand through his arm spoke, only when the boatman gave they were sure to go. They carried ty revolver," and showed that his regrievous troubles and the most peril- they risked their lives scores of times. reb's feelings. The audacity of the "I am going away in the morning, ous situations in this life are always the most of them came out of the war act paralyzed the main body of the seemed to George Garnett an eternity. After the regiment was changed this skirmish was taking place, the She caught her breath with a quick the blackness began to brighten into from infantry to cavalry these boys surgeon of the 11th Missourl had in his own the little hand that rested of sight entirely. Off to their right the poor bushwhacker that fired on tured, it become necessary for the Necould be dimly perceived something them. Being well mounted, and be- braskians to get away from there, and ped to count noses, but with a whoop mountain, evidently to cut off their they captured a native. This native,

An old man, poorly dressed, who limped into a liquor saloon in Detroit

The Free Press says that he began man, and during the winter of 1863-4 and lame to work. In the saloon was is daughter and myself should be right mind and in decent garments, band. Sometimes our men hunted the old man as a light. The old man

There's a \$10,000 South Jersey beiress who has so many lovers sitting on fortune to endow a lunatic asylum.

afraid of falling into the hands of a "Pretty well, I guess; she says I

ing that it would be impossible to former's oaths are the most sonorous.