Terms, in Advance:

ESTABLISHED 1856.

Oldest Paper in the State.

THE OLD LETTER.

and kindness for all that is worth loving.]

My bark's affoat on youth's bright stream

The ruling charm is "love's young dream.

But yet how plain the tracings bring

I care not for the treacherous reefs.

No warning voice can break the spell

For he, to whom my young heart turns,

That he has given "heart for heart."

And adds, with sweetly, tender thought,

Through coming time, what'er befalls,

Nay, even death will find me true."

O, world-worn heart, how fain would I

But perjured vows from lips of men.

Alas! the knowledge came too soon,

And I awoke from out the dream.

To find my bark a floating wreck,

Win back the faith which bound me then.

Ere I had learned such words meant naught

Pierced by the rocks beneath the stream.

While all the precious "pearls of hope,"

With which I'd freighted every part,

Were cast aside-aye, crushed and torn,

Like fibres from a broken heart.

To-day, they call me cold and proud.

your Aunt Lactitia."

Alice Kildare laughed.

"Well, I was engaged at sixteen,

and have been engaged three times in

my life, and yet here I am an old

maid in eye-glasses, and intend to die

the same, please God. Think, now,

what a budget of heart-breaking rec-

ollections I'd be obliged to carry about

remember it all. Don't wish you nev-

'Sue and I are going to have our

fortunes told, Aunt Lactic. Go with

us, venerable mother, and see that it's

Again Alice Kildare laughed.

maid,' Aunt Laet ?"

much a head.

some, long-haired college student

harp in one window and a rose-ger-

anium in the other, and meant to go

into the literary line as soon as he

was done college. He was very much

in love, and Alice was-oh! dreadful-

vent this truthful young lady from

flirting with a dozen other young

A heart lies dead which once knew love, And what he made me, that I am,

OLD FLAMES.

Nor disenchanting hand remove

The rosy cloud enshrouding all.

Although so many miles apart,

The precious message pens to me,

A postscript, saying, "Love to you,

Which holds me in its glittering thrall,

E. Church. - Services each Sabbath rian Church. - Services each Sabbath

All Allermen First August 1 of Allermen First T. Den. F. S. Wibley; Second Ward F. On. W. A. Judkins; Third Ward Fredrick Parker. Marshal, D. Cample, J. B. Docker. Treausrer, J. Blake.

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TIME SCHEDULES.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

OMAHA BRANCH BEATRICE RRANCH.

Chicago & North Western Railway. Il Ploffs arrive and depart as follows Day Express 10.35p.m. Day Express. 6:40a.m. Night Express 9:15a.m. Night Express. 4:65 p.m. Ex. Freight 10:50 a.m. W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pas. Agt.

Kansas City, St. Joe. & C. B. Railroad Trains leave Phelps Station as follows: g North ... 5:30 a. m. | Going South 9:35 a. m A. C. DAWES, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Midland Pacific Railway. 500 n m 5:05 p m | Nebraska City | 2:00 p m 4:50 p n Lincoln... | 10:38 am 12:00 p m 10:25 am 10:10 a m Seward.... | 9:00 am 8:30 a m J. N. CONVERSE, Sup't.

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LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADD Neatlyprinted at this office.

Achrasha

Auctiser.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1875.

about her lover, one which she knew but-dear me! The following poem from the Sedalia

asked Lactic.

wicked imposture, besides." This time Sue laughed. "The sibyl didn't say Alice was to and unfolded it. be married, and so she thinks the sibized, she said, and she, being a clair- betrothed. voyant, was able, by her second ed it against her forehead, and began | per?" to wink and roll up her great, hollow eyes in an awful manner. It was real something, and, still, with her eyes was fixed on her like a siege gun. rolled back and half-shut, she began looking into the globe of magnetized yes or no. Miss Kildare." of sing-song tone said to Alice: 'My me do anything I won't do?"

lovers, but I see no picture of a wed- Allow me to wish you good morn- not know why everybody calls her ding. Strange! There is no wed- ing." A CAMP-MEETING ROMANCE. "It's too aggravating, so it is! Dear I see one dim picture, a long way off him. Consequently she flirted hard- bright and learned then, very learned the half million?" me! I wish I never forgot any- in the future, it must be, because it is er than ever. During the dinner re- for a rich man's daughter. Her fath- "Yes; answered Widow. "I could "No, no! for mercy's sake, don't rounded by people-ah! let me see, away and left Alice, suddenly there Widow had to work for a living. She know." wish you never forgot anything; for they are children around you, and arose a terrible roar and rumpus in came here and has actually been Sam Harrington made a face. Then then you'd always have to remember you are greatly changed, taller, paler, the edge of the woods. Then there principal of our village High School he looked at her and saw that, in spite all the disagreeable things that ever thinner, but there is no wedding, no was a pistol shot and the next mo- for the last seven years. There never of the brave, proud head which she happened to you in your life. Be- wedding. The water is not clear to- ment were heard cries of "Prize was a woman held the place before, held up so stately, her face was pale lieve me, it's vastly better as it is. If day, you must come again. Mercy! fight!" "Murder!" "Part 'em!" and there never was a man who filled and sorrowful as face could be, as tho'

to us and about us, and, above all, of But I see no wedding. I see blood, ing a big fellow who was trying faith- myself." every time in our lives when we've but no wedding." made fools of ourselves. You will "She looked so weird and dreadful, find that it's much to be thankful for Aunt Last, that I was afraid to have Plattsmouth | 2005 p.m. arrive | Lincoln | Lin which you've made a fool of yourself told us to come again when the water Creighton half to death. omana Branch | 12:15 a.m. arrive | when you come to be an old maid like | was clearer . and then we came away. and Alice has been cross ever since.

> "Not much like being an old maid, for anything." is it, seventeen, and already engaged Whereupon and finally Aunt Laet

> > had her laugh.

"What did I tell you, Alice? Did n't I say you were to be an old maid? It was foreordained by the fates. Only. Alice, let me request one thing of you, yea, two things, come to think. Don't you ever go to petting cats, or dveing your hair with vile-smelling with me the rest of my life if I had to sulphurous stuff when white threads fired at the slim student. begin to sneak in around your temer forgot anything, Alice. On the ples. I'll never will you my tea-pot contrary, thank Heaven we do forget or eye-glasses if you do that." Aunt Lactitia, who liked to tease

people, laughed again.

It was the season of peaches and melons, the roasting season when idle people hunt cool places, and devout "I can tell yours without looking people hold camp-meetings. Alice into a globe of mesmerized water, went to a camp-meeting with her You'll be an old maid; mark the pre- father, mother and Aunt Laetitia. Is diction. You have the elements of there anybody here, I wonder, who "What are the 'elements of an old next one and find out for herself. Father and mother sat up among

"Oh !-of your sort of old maid-a the worshipers, close to the preachers' high spirit, a bright mind, a sharp platform; Aunt Laet sat half-way tongue, and an uncontrollable love of back in the congregation, like one flirting. You'll be the sort of an old who was doubtful in her mind as yet maid that takes to woman's rights whether to separate herself from the and things-not the sort that takes to world or not, while giddy-pated Alice cats and religion. Once more mark didn't pretend to sit among the conthe prophecy, Alice Esmerelda Kil- gregation at all, but hovered away back on the extreme borders, where For the third time Alice laughed the preacher's voice could scarcely be know why it was ordained that a man "That's Widow and her mother," her bright, spunky, ringing laugh, heard at all. Their position in the shall pour out all his soul, all his whispered Sam's cousin. "Isn't she and then clapped on her gypsy hat camp-meeting audience was an exact soul, all his manhood and earthly lovely?" and went with her friend Sue to see these excellent people, namely: Father and mother, Laetitla, Alice. In ante-sibyl, who could miraculously point of fact, the young people on the see the shadow of coming events in a outermost borders of that devout asglobe of mesmerized water-at so sembly were flirting with all their might. Alice Esmerelda Kildare was Alice was betrothed to a slim, handflirting with Tom Creighton. Her betrothed, the slim, long-haired stu-

dent, was coming home to-morrow. "When the cat's away the mice will play, and the mouse will play till the very last minute before the cat comes back," Alice had said to herself as all time," she said, very scherly. ly in love, but that didn't at all pre- she admired her bright, brunette face in the glass that morning.

So she sat upon one of the rude men all at once, and telling no end of wooden benches under a tree, and let white lies about her engagement. She | Tom Creighton talk soft nonsense in was exceedingly attractive, but not so half-whispers to her. Was all this pretty as she was bright, piquant and | wicked, of a Sunday, at camp-meetspirited. At this very time when she ing? Yes, certainly it was, but twolay awake nights thinking of her be- thirds of the young people about trothed, and never went to bed with- them were behaving in the same out tenderly kissing his photograph, wicked manner. Suddenly Tom at this very time she was flirting des- Creighton's soft, lazy voice ceased, and perately with Tom Creighton, her Alice looked up, presently, to see lover's class-mate, a rich' man's son, why. She could hardly keep down a who was home on a three months' cry as she saw, approaching them, leave of absence which had been rec- her own betrothed, the slim, handommended by the college faculty. some student, who had been gone a how. Sam Harrington! I say-for Worst of all, she had allowed Tom whole year. Somehowshe felt dread- the Lord's sake, get up and put on old flame. He laid his hand upon Creighton, in the presence of a third fully guilty as she caught his bright this clean shirt!

person, to tell her a slanderous story gray eyes. It was such fun to flirt,

listened to it without the faintest at- cold bow. His mother was on his tively demands it," she said. tempt to fight for her lover's good arm, and he led her to a seat up name, just for fear Tom Creighton among the devout people around the ed him again. "Well, what does the slbyl say?" his hat to Alice.

"She's a humbug," said Alice, sav- wish to ask you something, in pres- and go and change your linen, and Little Mrs. Gerty, romantic as a agely. "I'm sorry I went. It's real ence of this person. I may not have not to disgrace me before the world. girl, watched them narrowly. Were silly and wrong to encourage such the opportunity again. I may not see There, now, is a consideration which the old flames kindling into life you again soon, indeed."

vl is a humbug," said Sue. "We slim student to Miss Alice, who, by slipper. went into a darkened room, and in this time was beginning to be conwaxy-looking old woman, with great away. The paper contained an exact globe of water before her on a little which Alice had allowed Tom Creigh- punching him with great vigor.

sight, to see in the water beautiful pic- slim student with simple dignity, made the required change of raiment. her on the porch. tures and visions of events to come. "whether you allowed this person to But the wristbands were unbuttoned Then she took Alice's hand and press- tell you the stuff that is on that pa- and the collar and bosom terribly come to bid you good-by."

Alice did not answer. She wanted contentedly.

her ghostly-looking lips, and in a sort ling. "Do you think you can make duce you to Widow ---"

child, I see pictures of your future "I beg your pardon," said the slim flectively. "Drat all women-especi- smiled and said: "After all, a brickspread out here and there before my student with icy politeness. "I would ally widows." inward eyes, like a moving panorama. not for the world ask you to do any-I see lovers, you will have plenty of thing which is disagreeable to you. all; she's-she's an old maid. I do Widow Kildare?"

ding-ring in the circle at the bottom | But as he strode away and left ways known by. She used to be rich great brick-yards, and the huge furof the globe. How is this, my child? them Alice didn't like the looks of when she was young, but she was real naces, baking the patent bricks by so dim, and in it you stand up sur- cess after Tom Creighton had gone er died, they lost their fortune, and tell the school-children about it, you we never forgot anything at all, then what is this? Here is a great crowd; "Give it to him, little one!"

we'd have to carry down to our graves they are making a noise, and looking Those who rushed to the quarter the best wives and the best school- hope the vivid recollection of all the grief, at two men-young lady, the two whence the cries came saw a slender mistresses in the country. Schoolor sorrow, or pain we ever suffered, of men are fighting, and, Heavens! the man, all bloody and foaming like a mistresses always make good wives. She had tortured him bitterly once. all the hateful things folks have said water turns red; it is blood, blood! wild beast, madly beating and pound- Sam. I used to be a school-mistress He threw his hat across the the floor which were raining down upon him. know." And before they could be separated

words had passed between them and praise. to be in constant terror lest the other "Awful tiresome."

ton turned to run away, but had not and you've not been any of it. When take it back?" shesaid, softly. "Will and leaped madly forward, with a tions, and he ended by being a slov- his fingers, and I don't know where peddlers, yet the tree planter would roar like a lion.

"I'll beat your infernal head off," he howled. "I'll kill you!" He was in a fair way to do it, too,

an old maid in your soul-one sort of doesn't know what a camp-meeting is wounded though he was, when the like? If there is, let her go to the camp police appeared and arrested ton and little Mrs. Gerty sat among In spite of the globe of magnetized the offended majesty of the law.

> who had caused ail this trouble: God made them so. But I do not steps. opes at a woman's feet and for comways be happy."

the morning she bathed her red eyes narrowly in the glass as she combed out her dark locks.

"And so I'm to be an old maid for That is the romance of one camp-

"Oh! botheration!" remarked Sam. "Sam Harrington! before heaven believe you are the laziest, slovenliest, crossest, uncivilizedest old bachelor that ever vegetated outside of a grizzly bear's hollow tree. I can seen him from that day to this." hardly believe you are my cousin any more, as I think of what you were fifteen years ago when you visited us, and look at you now, stout, chuffy, slovenly and rich, caring for nothing on the earth or under the heavens but your nasty pipe. An old bachelor is a disgrace to humanity, any-

Sam grunted. The little woman Times, written by a young lady of that city, must be false; and there she sat and The slim student passed her with a "Your duty to your health impera- siast, with bright hopes and grand

would think she was engaged if she preacher's platform. Alice's heart "By all the laws of reason and logic making. That woman knows why." ed by the soft hand of love and pity, to bring said anything. I don't defend her, beat a little queerly, and Tom Creighthis duty is pressingly incumbent on "Then I'm sure you wronged her mind you; I think such conduct was ton watched her keenly. It wasn't you. Allow me to put it to you in more than she wronged you. She is simply scandalous, and such a young pleasant, and Alice hated unpleasant the light of public duty which you the truest, best, brightest woman I lady don't deserve ever to have any- things. Suddenly her betrothed came owe to your kind, as a member of a ever knew. I do wonder if you are body fall in love with her, no, not if back toward them. He had seated civilized community, and not a Hot- the man she nearly broke her heart she lived to be a thousand years old. his mother and left her. He touched tentot or a red Indian. Moreover, I. about long ago? I've heard a whisyour cousin, implore you with tears per of that, I'm sure. You were al-

> ought to move a heart of stone." He took a paper from his pocket | Sam elevated his right foot across thought they had never died entirely his left knee and regarded attentively out from the heart of either. Sam

crumpled. His cousin eyed him dis-

worse than ever to run away, but to "See the man now!" she said, "and "Yes: I must go back to my muckscarey, Aunt Lactic. By and by she save her life she could not have gone that beautiful bosom, too, looks as if raking. Bricks, you know, and clay bobbed her head about and mumbled past that wrathful, gray eye, which you'd been rolling down somebody's and furnaces and things. I meant to shed roof. I declare you're enough be a poet when I used to be in love "A very short answer is sufficient, to drive a woman mad. And you're with you fifteen years ago. Now I'm going to our camp-meeting with us a brick maker." water. Then presently she opened "I won't tell you," said Alice, pout- too, and I wanted so much to intro- Used to be! That was what she

"But our widow isn't a widow at Widow but that's the name she is al-

fully to shield himself from the blows "Yes," said Sam. "Modest, you at her feet.

the slim student had beaten Tom measureable lot of good among the ed single all these years for ?" out of her earnings, and-and dresses one of the slim, cold hands in both persions upon her character crushed It seems that the two rivals had met like a lady, too," said Sam's cousin, his own. somewhere in the grove. Angry adding the last as the climax of all

would "pitch into him," the boys "At any rate, you're in no danger again." said, suddenly drew his pistol, with- of being taken for one yourself" re- A little, old fashioned portfolio lay taken three steps before the slim stu- you die, I shall have this label tacked you take it all back?" dent who wrote poetry was upon him. across your coffin: 'He began life a He tore the paper into shreds and He sprang up, covered with blood, poet, full of grand hopes and aspira- fragments and blew it away through enly old bachelor, who made a for- the wind carried it. tune in the brick-pressing business." "Cousin Mary, let's start to the

camp-meeting." At the camp-ground Sam Harring- you, my wife! God bless us all!" both the young men in the name of the devout part of the congregation, water, Alice Kildare didn't die an old and listened to the sermon like old maid. That evening this note was put into folks. When it was over and they had "There is no love like one's first the bands of naughty Alice Kildare, all left the wooden benches, a tall, love, after all," said little Mrs. Gerty pale lady, with lustrous black eyes, to her cousin. "I return you your troth. It is and dark wavy hair, stood up facing "No, there isn't-that is if one's nothing to me now, because I know it them. An aged lady with silvery first love changes so as to suit as one is nothing to you. I know now, too, hair and a sweet, placid face leaned grows older." answered Sam, with a that women are incapable of steady on the other's arm, and the younger miserable attempt at being philoso- talker, always represents the identictruth and faithfulness. I suppose lady carefully supported her feeble phical instead of sentimental.

and pure, like steel or silk, or some-Alice took the letter up stairs with thing of that sort. Little Mrs. Gerty her, and cried all night over it. In caught the school-mistresses's hand.

"Widow!" said she, "this is Cousin very carefully, and looked at herself Sam Harrington, a rich, slovenly, old bachelor. I wish you'd take him off my hands. Sam-Miss Kildare." "Wh-a-at!" screamed he, crazily.

"Don't hurt my arm so. What did you do that for ?" said Mrs Gerty.

"Mr. Harington and I used to know each other long ago, when I was young." said the school-mistress, calmly, but with and ineffable look from her dark, softly-fringed eyes. "I met Mr. Harrington fifteen years ago at a camp-meeting. I have never

Then she moved on in a calm, graceful way, with a little spot of quivering sunshine glancing across her gray dress as she passed. And the first thing Sem Harrington did was to look sheepishly down at his dusty old boots, while his face reddened slowly with the memory of an Mrs. Gerty's arm.

"Cousin Mary, you said awhile ago poked him energetically in the ribs. that I used to be a poet and an enthuaspirations, and it has all ended in Sam groaned. The little lady pok- my being a useless, slovenly old bachelor, who got rich at patent brick-

"I beg pardon, Miss Kildare; but I in my eyes to oblige me immensly ways too hardand unforgiving, Sam."

again? Sometimes little Mrs. Gerty "Read that, if you please," said the a hole in the toe of his ragged right Harrington began to black his boots and button his wristbands.

"Oh, pshaw!" says he. "There is One summer moonlight evening one corner there sat a little, ghostly, scious of a powerful inclination to run | no pest on earth equal to a woman." Alice Kildare sat on the porch of the "And besides that society expects it little cottage in which she lived with hollow, black eyes. 'She had a glass copy of the slanderous statements of you," continued the little woman, her mother. She was looking down the avenue of trees in front toward stand. The water had been magnet- ton to repeat to her concerning her He arose and slowly stretched him- the west, where the sun was sinking self. Then he disappeared and pres- in the glowing sky. Sam Harrington "I only wish to know," said the ently came back, having reluctantly came slowly up the walk and joined

"Widow Kildare," he said, "I've "Have you?" said Widow. She

would not ask a word more.

had staid an old maid for. Her heart "Drat all women!" said Sam, re- was like lead in her bosom but she maker is as good as a poet."

Are you sure that you think that "Yes : quite sure."

"Wouldn't you like to see 'em-the

it half so well. Her graduates make she were parting with a last great State was the skeleton in the closet at

and sat down on the edge of the porch

"Alice," he said, "why haven't you "And the Widow has done an im- been married? What have you staygirls here. She has made them like | She looked at him and tried to an-"And good enough for him too," herself, as far as they've sense enough swer, but the sound died away in sorsaid everybody who saw the encoun- to be it-brave, strong, honest and rowful, bitter sobs, and she covered But I'm sure I wouldn't go back again | ter. "But who'd have thought that a wise. There never was another like her face with her hands. The brave, slim fellow who wrote poetry could her, Sam. She supports her mother proud woman was crying. He took

> "Alice-I never got over it-the old hurt you gave me once. I never got at last Tom Creighton, who seemed "I don't like paragons," said Sam. over the old love either. Be my wife now darling, and let us begin all new

endure. She died of heart disease .out a moment's warning, and ex- plied the sharp little woman. "You on her lap. She took from it a slip of Sald one of her friends: "Her heart claiming, "Don't you come near me!" had the world before you, and we paper, all yellow and creased with was broken; it was a clear case of a were all so proud of you, and had age. She held the paper toward him. broken heart." The blood streamed from the young such high hopes of you. You were "Samuel Harrington! You said in man's arm, and he fell to the ground, gaing to be a famous poet, reform this note that a woman was incapable Tree Peddlers-Tricks of the Trade. wounded and stunned. Tom Creigh- preacher, and the Lord knows what, of truth or faithfulness. Will you Homestead. There are occasionally honorable exceptions amongst the tree

"So, please Heaven! my hand shall remove all that gives you pain or

trouble as long a you live. God bless

And that is the romance of the sec-

KEEP MIRRORS OUT OF THE SUN. pensation have only the satisfaction face was the least bit faded and tired derstood that the amalgam of tin foil of knowing he is a fool. I shall not looking, but not a bit soured or with mercury which is spread on glass return to college and you will not see gloomy. Oh, no! not the least. It plates to make looking glasses, is veme again. But I hope you will al- was a clear, true face-fine, strong ry readily crystalized by actinic solar rays. A mirror hung where the sun can ahine on it is easily spoiled; it takes a granulated appearance famil- dler, who has no local habitation, no iar to housekeepers, though they may character or responsibility, nothing not be acquainted with the cause of under heavens to recommend him to the change. In such a state the arti- the public confidence, but a smooth. cle is nearly worthless, the continuity of the surface is destroyed, and it will not reflect outlines with any approach to precision.

> At what what time did Satan make his appearance in the garden of Eden? Some time in the night. He certainly came after Eve.

Miss Ross, a Chicago spinster, has recovered \$10,000 damages for a breach of promise of marriage from George H. Fancher, a wealthy California by long years of industry, experi-

Horse thieves in Texas are serenaded by string bands. A fishing smack-Kissing a girl

when she is pouting.

VOL. 19.-NO. 32

Love it.

WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT.

If you've any task to-do,

If you've anything to say,

If you've anything to love,

If you've anything to give,

If you've any debt to pay,

If you've any joy to hold

If you've any grief to meet

At the loving Father's feet,

If you're given light to see

What a child of God should be,

Whether life be bright or drear,

There's a message sweet or clear

Whispered down to every ear;

GEN JACKSON'S COURTSHIP.

and it was decided by a vote whether

dragged into the public prints and

The following is from the Iowa

What western farmer's premises

has not at sometime been invaded by

fellow trimmed in tight pants, bob-

hat and "killingest" kind of a neck-

Fruit Piece Books, and an order book,

he is prepared to "forage on the ene-

you are partial to. He seldom fails to

get an order for something, often for

a large bill of fruit, shrubbery and or-

When spring or fall comes, and the

trees come, the buyer almost invaria-

bly finds that he has been most

shamefully swindled. You have no

redress, for you have taken the bare

assertion of an irresponsible tree ped.

oily tongue fashlonable clothes and a

Thousands of western farmers have

been victimized by these 'bummers.'

Now we have only to say in conclus-

ion, that if the people will still contin-

ue to give orders to these tree peddl-

ers, after repeated expositions of tho

tricks of the trade have been publish-

ed, they do so knowingly, and have

no excuse for grumbling when swin-

dled. There are plenty of reliable

nurseries in the western States, whose

ence and honest dealing, that they

ties of fruit are adapted to the differ-

sending orders directly to them.

proprietors have a reputation built up

nicely painted fruit book.

as the case might be.

Rest you neither night or day,

Next your heart, lest it grow cold,

That another's joy may live,

If you know what toreh to light,

Guiding others through the night,

As a blessing from above,

True and needed, yea or nay,

Let me whisper, friend, to you,

THE ADVERTISER

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

TOWELS.

It is not uncommon, in country houses, for all members of the family to use the same towel for wiping their hands and faces. I am often surprised to see how this practice prevails, even among people of considerable cultivation; frequently the towel is made of three yards of good crash, sewed together at the ends and hung over a roller. This seems to be very generous and nice when it is clean, but not so after it has hung there two or three days, used morning, noon

and night, by half a dozen persons. We may be able to endure a great deal of our own dirt, when we are obliged to, but it is not a morbid delicacy that shrinks from using a towel soiled by other persons. Each buman body gives forth its own peculiar excretions from every pore of the skin, waste matter, more or less filthy, so it is not merely the impurity derived from external sources that we wash and wipe when we perform our ablutions. It is also this one's dyspepsia, that one's billiousness, and the other one's tobacco'; ugh!

Give me a clean towel, please! And give every child its own towel and its own comb as soon as it is old enough It was a law in Tennessee, in early to use them; and now I want to add days, that a man could be divorced -please, O, fellow citizen! give evfrom his wife only by two successive ery human being a chance to bathe acts of the legislature, and it took two the whole body, privately, whenever sessions of the body to accomplish the one wishes to do so, in a comfortable feat. Application for divorce was bath-tub, and all the clean towels demade personally before the legislature sired. - American Agriculturist.

SMART CHILDREN!

the cause should be heard or not at the next session. If the decision was Connected with the Presbyterian favorable, the case was investigated by a committee, who reported at the church on N- street, is a very next session favorably or otherwise, flourishing Sunday-school, which, with most all the Protestant schools according to the evidence, and the decree of divorce was granted or refused in the city, commenced on January 1st, the study of the international series of lessons, begining with the Cre-Mrs. Jackson's first husband was a miserable scamp named Roberts. She ation of the World. The second lesson was about the Garden of Eden. left him and induced him to apply The teacher of the infaht class, which to the legislature for a divorce. numbers about a hundred boys and He did so, and she, supposing the decree granted, after a year or more, girls, on last Sabbath was questioning these little ones on the previous married Andrew Jackson. After a lesson, to see how much they rememtime it was discovered that Roberts bered of what had been taught them. had not taken the case to the legislat-As she went over the successive days ure for its second hearing, and a decree had not been granted, although of creation, obtaining very satisfactory answers, before proceeding to the Jackson had been living with Mrs. Roberts for two years as his wife. But proper lessons for the day, she inquir-

a divorce was finally obtained, and ed who was the first man created, and "Adam" was the unanimous reply. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson remarried ac-"What was the next slep in creacording to law. This innocent transtion?" asked the teacher. gression of the laws of society and the

"Eve," was the prompt reply.

the Hermitage. This led to the death of Dickinson, and was the cause of purpose, were asked and answered. nearly all the seventeen duels in Then came the next question. which Jackson was engaged. He "What was the next thing creawould allow no man to reproach his

Then one or two questions as

ted?" Expecting, of course, that the his wife for unchastity; and she, it "Garden of Eden" would be the seems, was quite as sensitive. In his prompt reply, the teacher was somecampaign for the Presidency this what astonished that there was no scandal was revived, and there is no immediate answer, but she was still doubt it shortened her life. The asmore astonished, and most effectually silenced for the remainder of the lesher; that she, who had been a chaste, son, when a little girl smart beyond faithful wife for thirty-seven years; her years, spoke up and said : the guide, the leader, and the orna-"I guess it was a little baby." ment of a religious circle, should be

The class was promptly dismissed, and we presume the child will be recheld up to the contempt of a nation as ommended for promotion to a higher an adulteress was more than she co'd

The construction of the Centennial buildings at Philadelphia is making favorable progress. The estimated cost of the enterprise in its details has been published, and it appears that the greater part of the required sum is already secured. This includes the means for the structure at follows :-Main building, \$2,000,000; art gallery do well to heed what the Homestead \$1,500,000; machinery building, \$800-000; and conservatory, \$200,000. Total, \$4 500,000. The following expenditures have yet to be provided for :-Agricultural machinery building, the "brush peddler," a dapper little \$250,000; water, gas grading, railtail coat, patent leather shoes, plug road facilities, and sanitary arrangements, \$1,000,000; general administie. Armed and equipped with a half tration, \$500,000; and an addition of dozen fruit tree catalogues of popular 25 per cent, for errors and contingennurseries, and one of those beautiful cles, the whole amounting to \$2,625,-000. It is gratifying to learn that there is no reasonable doubt of this my." He is a wonderful smooth sum being obtained within the interval of time remaining, and reports al nursery you want to deal with, and show a largely increasing interest throughout the country in favor of can fill orders for any variety of fruit the enterprise.

> Secretary Bristow has officially decided that journalism is a profession under the following circumstances :-An American journalist who was returning from Europe, bringing with him a considerable quantity of books for his own library, held that the books were entitled to be entered duty free, under that section of the custom laws which makes provision for the free importation of books for the library of a physician, a lawyer and a clergyman. The custom-house officers at Baltimore, where the books were entered, decided that journalism is not a profession, and that the books must pay duty. An appeal was taken to the Secretary of the Treasury, who has reversed their decision.

> Prince George of Russia is writing a drama, the subject of which is taken from the Old Testment,

> General Sheridan was sustained and thanked by a meeting of colored citizens at New Orleans.

will never forfeit for temporary profit; Benton G. Boone, the new Speaker they advertise in the leading agricul- of the Missouri House of Representatural papers; they know what varie- tives, is a grandson of Daniel Boone.

ent localitie, and there is no risk in Drains on the public purse need retrenching.