eet with us. B. M. BAILEY, W Valley Lodge No. 4, A. F. & A. M.

Chapter No. 2. -Order of the Eastern Star.

CHURCHES. dist E. Church, - Services each Sabbath and 7:30 p. m. Sun lay School at er Meeting Thursday evening. M. EICHARDS, Pastor. erian Church. -- Services each Sabbath

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. A. Tisder, Alternative W. T. Den, E. S. Wibley; Second Ward-Forson, W. A. Judkins; Third Ward-Hill, Fredrick arker, Marshal, D. Camplerk, J. B. Docker, Treausrer, J. Blake Commissioners J. Riggins, Alex. Mc-John H. Shook. County Clerk, Wilson S. District Clerk, W. H. Hoover, Sher-

estern via Technisen to Beatrice—Daily:
estern Ta.m. Arrives at 5 p.m.
eathwestern Via Table Rock—Weekly—Areathwestern To Helena Semi-Weekly—Arerth vestern To Helena Semi-Weekly—Arod Saturday at 6 p. m. Departs oday and Friday at 7 a.m., to 754 p. m. Sur Office Hours from 7 a. m., to 754 p. m. Sur om 10to 10% a. m. W. A. POLOCK, P. M.

TIME SCHEDULES.

IDLAND PACIFIC RAILWAY SCHEDULE No. 1. AKES EFFECT MONDAY, FEB. 1st, 1875.

EASTWARD. 3. No. 1. STATIONS. No. 2. No. 4. ARRIVE. TEAVE. P.M. 2.00 165 '.Nebraska City. 4.25 4.00 3.50 3.25 5.30 f.....Summit..... 5.40 f....Delaware.... | Dunbar | 1.15 |
Arlington	12.59
Syracuse	A 12.16
Unadilla	12.00
Palmyra	11.40
Bennett	11.20
Cheney's	11.02
Lincoln	10.32
Lincoln	Lin.35

....Lincoln ... t...Woodlawn.Seward.... nutes slower than that of Chi trains daily, except Sunday.

J. N. CONVERSE Supt. urlington & Missouri River Rathroad in Nebraska.

MAIN LINE. Sa.m. seave. | ... Plattsmouth... | 2:05 p.m. arrive sp.m. Lincoln.... 11:16 a.tn. leave 55 p.m. arrive Kearney June. 5:45 a.tn leave OMAHA BRANCH. 15 p. m. leave | Piattsmouth... | 12:15 a.m. arrive 40 p.m. arrive |Omaha...... | 10:50 a.m. leave BEATRICE RRANCH.

Chicago & North Western Railway. ales at Council Bluffs arrive and depart as follows

ARRIVE | GOING EAST | DEPART W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pas. Agt.

> BUSINESS CARDS. ATTORNEYS.

B. C. Parker, TORNEY AT LAW, LAND AND TAX Paring Agent, Howard, Neb. Will give dilli-

E. E. Ebright. TORNEY AT LAW, Notary public and Real

T. L. Schick. TORNEY AT LAW,-MAY BE CONSULT on the German language. Office nex County Clerk's Office, Court House Build

J. S. Stull,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.-TTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.

E. W. Thomas, TFORNEY AT LAW .- Office, front room over lie, Neb. W. T. Rogers.

ing, Brownville, Neb PHYSICIANS.

8. HOLLADAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician, Graduated in 1851. Loca-Brownwille 1855, Office, Lett & Creigh's ore McPherson Block. Special attention Obstetrics and diseases of Women and

NOTARIES & COLLECTION AGENTS L. A. Bergmann, NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER.-Office, No. 41 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

LAND AGENTS.

Paying Agent. Office in District Court Room. Iligive prompt attention to the sale of Real Es-and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha

BLACKSMITHS.

J. W. Gibson, BLACKSMITH AND HORSE SHOER, First est, between Main and Atlantic, Brownville, Work done to order and satisfaction guaran-

THE "OLD RELIABLE" MEAT MARKET.

BODY & BRO., BUTCHERS

55 The Nebraska Advertiser is for sale

encasian

your influence and money."

store. He was thinking of the mo-

MURCIBURA,

ESTABLISHED 1856. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1875. Oldest Paper in the State.

INTRA, MINTRA, CUTRA, CORN BY THE REV. J. K. NUTTING.

cally invited. J. C. McNaughton, Ten small hands upon the spread, Five forms kneeling beside the bed. Blue-eyes, Blackeyes, Curly-head;

> Blonde, Brunette-in a glee and a glow Waiting the magic word. Such a row! Seven years, six years, five, four, two!

Fifty fingers, all in a line. (Yours are thirty, and twenty are mine), Ten sweet eyes that sparkle and shine.

Evens the finger-tips again, Glances along the line-and then-

"Intra, mintra, cutra, corn, Apple-seed and apple-thorn, Wire, brier limber lock, Three geese in a flock, Ruble, roble, rabble, and rout,

Sentence falls on Curly-head; One wee digit is "gone and dead," Nine-and-forty left on the spread.

Y, O, U, T,

Who'll be taken, nobody knows, Only God may the lot dispose.

Is it more than a childish play? Still you sigh and turn away, Why? What pain in the sight, I pray?

Ah, tho true: "As the fingers fall, One by one, at the magic call, Till, at the last, chance reaches all.

So in the fateful days to come The lot shall fall in many a home That breaks a heart and fills a tomb;

Tecumseh to Beatrice-Daily: Like a Law that counts our love but vain Like a Fate unheeding our woe and pain.

> 'One by one-and who shall say Whether the lot may fall this day, That calleth of these dear babes away?

"True, too true. Yet hold, dear friend; Evermore doth the loth depend On him who loved, and loves, to the end;

Who'll be taken, no mortal knows, But, only Love will the lot dispose, Only Love with his wiser sight .

Love alone, in His influite might; ...

"Blind, to our eyes, the flat goes,

Love, who dwells in eternal light," Now are the fifty fingers gone To play some new play under the sun-

The childish fancy is past and gone,

So let our boding prophecies go, As childish, for do we not sarely know The dear God holdeth our lot below? -Boston Congregationalis

MAGGIE'S VALENTINES.

BY S. ANNIE FROST,

tint, as she answered :

"It is St. Valentine's day, papa."

ton. "Small, but so beautifully finish- friend's cordial approval of his suit. It was no better the next day, or the Agent, Howard, Neb. Will give dilli-on to any legal business entrusted to his ed. Where did it come from, Maggle ?"

said Mr. Chilton. "His initials are worst fears realized. The store was cruel blow unmoved. She loved him her strange news. She learned that W. M."

verses, and fled from the room blush- the old gentleman was still in the mand the devotion he saw fit to with- had kept him from her side. On the ing like a rose, and quite forgetting building. He had been active in draw, or ask for that final avowal of night when Mr. Chilton was left for she had not finished her breakfast.

"My Dear," said the old gentleman stock, but had imprudently gone back her was impending. to his wife, as their only child thus to seek a box in the inner office after The funeral over, and the first days the room, he had fallen asleep. When deserted them, "I think Mr. Wilfred the flames had become so flerce as to of grief passing away, the widow and Mansfield will present himself in per- threaten to cut him off. How should orphan looked the future in the face. son this evening to try to take Mag- the crowd know that that box con- A thousand dollars would not sup-

when we are gone?"

loved her."

"No. There's not a man living, ter the store by the rear door. Others either, to whom I would so willingly had also thought of this, and when he house," said Maggie, "and I think trust her happiness. I believe Wilfred to be a good-man, one upright in found Mr. Chilton had been rescued all his dealings, temperate honorable, alive but frightfully if not fatally in- hats, and you can keep house." and trustworthy. He is not wealthy, jured. He knew too well the loving but he is in a good business, and, he hearts at home to venture to send there tells me, makes an income sufficient the burned, maimed busband and to give Maggie all the comfort she has father without warning; so bidding here. She has never had luxuries, so the men who carried him to follow, ris told me he had, as our lawyer, re-WILLIAM H. HOOVER, Real Estate and Tax she will not miss them. You know he sped through the streets to carry ceived the deeds of the house, made my dear, that what I have saved will the tidings. scarcely keep you from want if I am

taken away. I don't seem to have calamity? Even in the midst of his birthday, the 27th of February." the money making faculty." Mrs. Chilton smiled. Before her borror and pain, he was glad that the mental vision rose orphaned nieces words already spoken to Mr. Chilton the only man who knew that Mr. furnished with trousseaus, a vagabond gave him the right to offer comfort Chilton had never seen the deeds brother saved time after time from and assistance to Mrs. Chilton and his wife's house. ruin, an old clerk living on a pension. Maggie. a disabled washerwoman coming for The scenes that followed might a store?" said practical Maggie. her weekly rent and fuel, little ragged have tried even stonfer hearts than beggars clothed, hungry ones fed, those of the two loving women who ascertain that fact." small charities where the left hand bore them so bravely. They had no It was found not only practicable.

knew not what the right hand gave. time to more than realize the dread- but desirable as increasing the value and took her in his arms. She crossed the room and pressed her ful news before they were obliged to of the property, and in a few weeks, ood, sweet, fresh mentalways on hand, and sat-ction guaranteed to customers. 17-22-19 lips upon the face that goodness had give active service to the sufferer. quite early enough for some of the made beautiful in her eyes for forty The surgeon made along examination, spring trade to fall to her share, Magand longer yet were the ministrations gie started in business as a milliner. "Your wife and child can never be for relief. The wife in the room, the | She had thought the offer of mar- loved one? devotion to my mother It is terrible.

Heaven.

"Very true. But you did loan it "Tut! Tut! Let him make Mag- immediate danger of death. Weeks said: gie happy, and he will owe me noth- followed; where time, sleep, every- "I suppose he thought your father ing. Half-past nine! What do you thing was cheerfully sacrificed to try was a richer man." St. Valentine's day. She had carried and giving him the benefit of his she silently accepted her mother's band's love. her gift from the patron saint of lov- young, strong arms for the constant comment, and Wilfred Mansfield was ers to her room, and read the verses changes of position he fancied would mentioned no more between them. there in a murmuring tone, dwelling ease his pain. He had become so Never was a milliner's store conupon the fond words with lingering frantic with suffering that opiates ducted more tastefully or with more Tilton-Beecher-The Cold-A Pittful emphasis. She was not a beauty, she were given in quantities that would industry than the one opened by Magwas not an heiress. Her accomplish- have been frightful under ordinary gie Chilton. The little maiden workments were summed up by a limited circumstances, and lotions were ap- ed early and late; bonnets of exquisknowledge of the piano forte and the plied almost hourly to the terrible ite finish, hats in the most approved gift of singing ballads in a sweet but burns. But there came a night when fashion, adorned her window; yet, not very powerful voice. Her educa- all pain ceased, and sleep came to the although she had a fair share of custion had been carefully superintended tired eyelids. The doctor called late tom, her expenses would exceed her by her father, and she was thoroughly upon the weary nurses, and gave sales. She was inexperienced in

German scholar, and well for her Privately he said to him.

neatly dressed, though Maggie had wake. never owned more than one silk dress | There was but little sleep excepting and when winter came, she found the at a time in her life, she had soft in the sick room. Mrs. Chilton vield- thousand dollars had melted down to brown hair; large blue eyes; a nice, ing to Maggie's earnest wishes laid three hundred, in spite of the econofair complexion, and with no preten- down, dressed, to try to rest, and my and industry she and her mother by the parties connected with this tion will go far toward breaking up ing an hour and a half earlier than is sion to positive beauty, was as pretty Maggie-pale, weary Maggie watched had carefully exercised. It was useand winsome a maiden as ever was baside her. They had been kept ig- less to think of a new business. coveted by a loving heart to brighten | norant of the crisis approaching, but | Teaching would separate them, and a home. Wilfred Mansfield, though they knew the danger of death had Maggie was not fitted for a teacher. Tilton and his opposing lawyers, in ten years the senior of Maggie, had been great from the first hour.

never seen a face that was so lovely It was early dawn when Wilfred not keep off a weakness of the chest, tage. Tilton's answers to questions in his eyes; and with his whole hon- Mansfield came softly to call them. occasioned by the necessary sewing, have been either the smallest of small est heart he loved her, hoping for no Mr. Chilton lay gasping, dying, and and the doctor had told her that greater happiness than to win her they stood beside him while Wilfred teaching would kill her in a few from her own home, to make sunshine hastened for the doctor. But before years. Besides, what little experience in the home he had for her. He had he returned all was over.

saved enough from his business expenses to buy a small house and fur- body saw how white and rigid the and it was surely wasting time to nish it, and there he hoped to see face of the young man had become, Maggie preside, his own loved and Friends thought he was over-fatigued was still kept open, and the weary by his many nights of watching, and struggle for a living maintained. At the same hour when Maggie was even the physicians spoke admiringfor once neglecting her household du- ly of his devotion and the strength of ter memories, rose clear and bright, constitution that could endure such a ties, Wilfred Mansfield was returning from a business errand to his own strain of care and wakefulness.

He was the only one to save Mrs.

mentous question he meant to ask a Chilton and Maggie the trying duty few hours later, and his cheek burned of superintending funeral arrangeand heart thrilled as he thought of his ments, and later the details of wind-"What are you smiling about Mag- answer. His lady love was no co- ing up the business affairs thrown ingie? You look as blushingly happy as quette. Modest and maidenly, with to disastrous confusion by the fire. if you were reading your first love-let- no boldness of manner or speech, she No thoughtful act was omitted; evhad yet, all unconsciously betrayed ery jar to the sensitive hearts that Maggle Chilton smiled again, in her soft blue eyes and pretty blush- watchful care could avert, was spared while a pretty blush upon her fair, es how pleasant the society of Wilfred them, and they were relieved from round cheek deepened in its crimson bad become to her, and though no cox- the pressure of immediate want by comb he felt his wooing would have the information that a thousand dolas fair a chance of success as he lars had been rescued from the busi-"Oh, ho! So your letter is a valen- hoped for. He knew Maggie would ness. Nobody but Wilfred Mansfield tine? My guess was not such a bad have but a small dowery, if any, for could have told where that was found. Mr. Chilton made no secret of the The lawyers tried in vain to save a "I thought," said Mrs. Chilton, ro- fact that his savings were small, dollar, though they found no debts. guishly, "that Valentines were entire- Maggie was the youngest of hine The fire had destroyed everything, ly confined now to the nursery and children, and the only one living to even the few bonds Mr. Chilton had gladden her parents' hearts. One after given his life to try to save. But from Maggie laughed pleasantly, and another, at different ages, and often the hour when Wilfred Mansfield held up for view what she had care- after long and expensive illness, her called her to her dying father's side. fully concealed in her hand. It was brothers and sisters had been taken Maggie knew that he was changed. a small breastpin-a knot of ribbon of away before she had ever known He was kind, thoughtful and attengold with a small for-get-me-not in their love, for her parents had buried tive, but he was never loving. The the center, formed of turquoise, with the eighth child before Maggie was words of comfort he offered were spoa tiny brilliant in the heart. It was born. She had been literally the ken with averted face and a choked not a very expensive gift, but it was child of their old age, and Wilfred voice, and when she longed to lay her was seated in her sitting-room, lonely completion than all the newspapers Mansfield deeply appreciated the bon- head upon his breast and sob out her "How very pretty!" said Mrs. Chil- or paid to his own worth in his old grief he went hastily away from her.

thoughts when a sudden revulsion of change; her mother found him even

the danger of the attempt, not the they would have to begin to work. "Well," sighed the old lady, "you motive that promted it. Wilfred no and they wisely concluded it was betwould not have Maggle live all alone sooner realized the situation than he | ter to do so at once than to wait until

endeavored to find some means to en- driven to it by positive necessity. "We must move into a small reached the street in the rear, he our best plan is to open a milliner's store. I can make bonnets and trim "We need not move, dear. The

> house is mine." "I thought papa rented it."

"So he did, but last night Mr. Harout in my name, and paid for to the What was the fire, the loss of prop- last cent. I think your father must erty, even beggary, compared to this have intended it for a surprise on my But Wilfred Mansfield was again

"Can we have the front altered to

"I should think so. It is easy to

poor," she said lovingly. "The daughter outside, were kept busy for riage yet might come, but her last and myself? We were to blame to let bread you have cast upon the waters hours, to prepare cooling lotions, lin- hope was dispelled by a note written you watch all night after working all will come back. Even Wilfred Mans- en bandages and other means of assis- to her mother by Wilfred Mansfield. day. You must not feel again as you field owes his first start in business to tance for the half conscious but keen- He informed them that he had dis- write here, Wilfred." ly suffering old man, whose life was posed of his business, and was about "I have just come from the doc- town. The men in the same business price, poor quality, etc. I have been "He has paid me back all I loaned the most precious boon they asked of to accept a situation in Chicago, the tor's," he replied, "and I told him all. in Newark and Philadelphia have surprised at hearing the objection se-The injuries, terrible as they were; bade them farewell, with assurances best, the medicine could only have hours, and the men employed on the when he had an opportunity to pur- proved to have, as yet, but slighly af- of warmest friendship; that was all. stimulated life for a few hours, per- Capitol at Albany have not more than ernment being made a common carchase his present business, that, but fected the vital powers, that although Gentle Mrs. Chilton but rarely had a haps one day. Maggie, are you, in- \$3.60 for the same hours. The Jour. rier. Such an old fogy remark hardfor you, he must have let pass by the surgeons gave but little hope of re- hard thought for any one, still more deed, my own at last?" covery, they all declared there was no rarely spoke a bitter word, but she

grounded inher own language, a fair Wilfred the directions for the night, wholesale prices, in the proper selection of her goods, in the care necessaeighteen years. But you would not "The chances for life is one in a ry to prevent a ruinous overstock of find a neater housekeeper, a dainter thousand. If he wakes to conscious- old-fashioned goods, in the knack of seemstress, or a more lovable little ness give him this medicine at once re-shaping and altering to more fashhome malden than Maggie Chilton and repeat it every half hour till I lonable styles. The little details of Her pretty little figure was always come in the morning. He may never business that can only be learned by of, and yet nothing has come of it, experience were all mysteries to her, The exercise she commanded now did which neither have shown to advanof the details of business she had In the distress and agitation, no- gained, was in the milliner's trade, him in repartee. There is nothing learn something new. So the store

St. Valentine's Day, so full of bitand the postman tossed a snow envelope upon the counter. It was adhad a city stamp.

"An order or a bill," she said, open-

Inside, a sheet of creamy white paper was folded round a bank note for five hundred dollars, and two words with it first. Perhaps he knows too only were written upon it-"Yours. St. Valentine."

Maggie thought of a tiny forget-menot in her small box of treasures, and made public. tossing note and envelope into her mother's lap, ran up stairs in an ag-

picture Maggie Chilton's life in the street and Jersey City has been filled five years that followed the death of with ice for the first time in thirty her father. Every year the mysteri- years, and ice bridges across the East ous valentine containing a bank note River are almost of daily occurrence. came to help the widow and her child Ferries are in a continual state of in their struggle with the world, but stoppage, and the oaths and curses when the fifth February came round, one hears from the pinched and half-Maggie was all alone. Mrs. Chilton frozen people, who wait for hours for had joined her husband in the better a boat to get to Brooklyn or Jersey land, and the poor child was alone in City, are frightful to hear. The ex-

and depressed. Her health was fail- could do in a century. ing with care and overwork, and the grief for her mother's death was yet He was full of happy, hopeful next. Others might be blind to the fresh in her heart. Her servant brought her a letter, but upon open-"Now, mamma, who ever heard of feeling was caused by an alarm of fire more devoted than before, but she ing it, no missive signed St. Valen-St. Valentine sending his post office and the sight of men running in the knew he was her lover no longer and tine greeted her, but a long letter, direction of Mr. Chilton's store. He all the delicate pride of her maiden. and at the end, the name of the writ-"I'll tell you who didn't send it," hastened his footsteps to find his hood came to aid her in bearing this er, Wilfred Mansfield. The letter told wrapped in flames, and a horror still, but she was not the woman who Wilfred had never ceased to love, but Maggie gathered up her pin and stricken whisper was circulating that could force her love upon him, de- that the agony of bitter self-reproach helping to remove some portion of the love which her mother had warned the last time in his care, overcome by his long watching and the stillness of he awakened, dawn was in the room. and the patient was awake, and looked at him with conscious eyes. He unable to swallow, and again unconscious. Had he not slept, perhaps that precious life might have been spared. He had endured the remorse of a murderer, and dared not speak of love to the child of the man whose death was perhaps upon his soul. He had made what atonement was in his power. The money he had hoped to invest in his own home had purchased Mrs. Chilton's house, and he had been living on a salary one-half of which was sent on St. Valentine's Day to Maggle. "I am not a rich man now, Mag-

swer. Say "I forgive you," and I WILFRED." will bear you.

to me! I forgive you!"

There was no rapturous meeting. Very slowly and gravely he entered, only this poor woman had the good strength between monopoly and the

mean Mrs. Chilton, by keeping me to ease the suffering of the invalid. Maggie could not answer. The tle sitting room. The millinery was ing able to employ more hands than should not do the people so eminent a from the store till this time of day." Night after night Wilfred Mansfield loving, loyal heart could not yet ad- taken from the store, and Wilfred they have at present engaged some service, that being precisely what Perhaps Maggie Chilton guessed at watched by the bedside of the man he mit the entire unworthiness of its opened his old business again, while men who applied for work at a less governments and post-office departthe news which formed the subject of had hoped to call father, nursing him idol. She could find no excuse for Maggle's health and happiness re- rate. These men became dissatisfied ments are for. It is all well enough conversation between her parents on with all the gentleness of a woman, what seemed heartless desertion so turned in the deep content of her hus-

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Story-The Labor Question-Express vs. Post-Dwellings for Poor People. ence Nebraska Advertiser.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20, 1874. BEECHER-TILTON.

I suppose I shall have to write these words about forty times more, the exasperating fact being that this ever-

lasting trial will continue, at the rate it is progressing about forty weeks. Tilton is now on the stand, and for a week has been examined, re-examined, cross-examined, and examined in every other way that lawyers know nothing that the people did not know proceedings have been nothing more city. Its terms must seem exhorbit- same time at night. But think, you nor less than a series of duels between ant in these times, and whatever, who have nice homes, of an improve-

wit, or grandiose orations on matters entirely foreign to the subject in hand, and Evarts seemed to be inspired with a crazy desire to rival new in the trial and will not be till Beecher gets on the stand. Then ter below zero, and with thousands of house. something may be expected.

By the way, why isn't Henry C. Bowen, the editor of the Independent, on the stand? He knows more about this business than any living man, dressed to Miss Margaret Chilton, and for he has not only been the confidant of both, but he has been the confidant of everybody who knew anything connected with the two principals. Everybody who ever had anything to say against either came to Bowen much for either party to want him on the stand. Possibly he could tell more than either of them would want

THE ARCTIC SEASON. The weather has been colder here than has been known for years. The It would make my story too long to River between the foot of Courtlands perience this winter will do more Valentine's Day came. Maggie toward hurrying the great bridge to

A SORRY STORY. supernumerary in Booth's Theater, routes, as fast as new settlements are method. fainted during the rehearsal of the made, instead of gorging the over- Music-The Sleigh Ride. play. Her sister actresses raised her, rich express companies. For years and carried her to the green room, these companies have steadily fought and when she revived she told her down every effort for cheap transporstory as best she could. She had not tation, lest it should wrest from them eaten a morsel of food for three days. part of their enormous profits, and Mason. Discussion on the same. and her fainting was the result of they are asking the repeal of this Music-Say a kind word when you nothing but starvation. Of course, pleasant, kindly Post-Office law, can. food was given her, and of course a which extends its good to every hamcollection was made for her, and then let in the United States. If the Post- ject-Kindergarten. her ghastly story came out. Her hus- Office can afford to carry tons and band was a scene-shifter in the thea- tons of newspapers, books and pamter, but had been down with con- phlets, at the rate of a cent for two sumption for nearly a year. She had ounces, and finds profit in doing so, a mother, also an invalid, and four there is no reason why it should not children, all of whom she had to sup- extend this work to any description permission yesterday to tell her he wife from beggary? They only saw months, even with close economy, but it was too late. Before he again had to be done as a full this of dry goods, and reap the benefit of the done as a full this depends of the done as a full this depends of the dependent of t Think of it; rent, food, fuel, medi- once understood, people will no more eine, clothing, for seven people, two hear of its repeal than they will of of them invalids, to be provided out going back to old-fashloned postage, of six dollars a week, and that pit- at 25 cents a letter. I applied for some tance to be earned by one little we- information on this point, to a firm man-not twenty-one years of age, who were among the first to take from one of the most precarious of pains to inform their customers of the professions. The family were flying convenience of sending parcels by in the top of the house, lu one room, mail. They say that they can send, the house so badly built that the wind within the prescribed weight, in one whistled through the cracks with package, 20 yards of tafetta silk of tute. about as much freedom as it would on good quality, and of the lower grades an Iowa prairie, and no fire. The from 25 to 30 yards. Of gros grain, at poor woman couldn't get fuel for heat, \$2 to \$3.50 per yard, 20 yards. Of and she never had food enough to Lonsdale muslin, 14 yards, of New make it necessary for cooking. The York Mills, 13 yards, and the same of gie," he wrote, "but I have a salary sick husband and sick mother lay on Wamsutta. Lonsdale cambric being going to far with their new pet theory offered me here that will give us a wretched pallets with scarcely any much lighter, 20 yards could be sent. home and comfort. I love you better covering, and another wretched pal- While the weight of each parcel sent has cut his plantation into patches, than my life. Shall I return to my let sufficed for the younger mother through the mail is restricted to four not one of which is bigger than Rhode dreary exile or will you forgive me. I and her four children. All the day pounds, the number of parcels that Island. am waiting at your door for my an- they lay in that horrible nest for can be sent is unlimited, so that any warmth, and to that horrible nest the number of yards of any fabric can be overworked nother came at twelve at sent by post, by being cut into lengths her plants to freeze, but still one can "Wilfred," she cried aloud, "come night, when her exhausting labors that would suit the purchasers. were completed at the theater.

VOL. 19.-NO. 35 THE LABOR QUESTION.

and complained to the Association. who fined the firm \$100, with notice that in default of payment the hands would be ordered on strike. This was paid under protest, as work was pushplaint of an employee, belonging to al burdens on the people. The govthe society, that he had been defraud- ernment is the only relief the people ed out of a day's wages. The firm have. refused to pay the fine, and their men, as ordered by the society, went on a idleness, and robs their families of building to live! their full earnings, must be looked upon as mischievous, and an evil to be sternly resisted and suppressed. It is a singular thing that men dependent on their daily wages for their dai-

work. But It is so.

The Express Companies are very much stirred-up about the new system of Postal Carriages, by which critics. packages, not over four pounds weight, can be sent by mail, at the Geo. E. Dye. rate of a cent for each two ounces. A new system, I called ft, but if has been on trial for nearly two years and ed by many others. the public are just waiting to a sense of its benefits, as the Express monopolies are trying to take it from them. ing large packages, and they might teachers should use the rod in extreme reasonably leave this convenient ar- cases; that the faithful teacher should rangement to profit both Government be supported; and that the Bible and people. The convenience of this should be read in schools. postal package system to the public needs but a glance to be seen at its true value. Families, remote from ing at 9 o'clock. anything worthy the name of stores or supplies, can order samples and have orders filled by mail at the ex- ent. sent from a single house, by this sys- should teach practically and discard tem, amounted to hundreds of thous- text books. and every dollar's worth of this paid

If there were any doubt which side This is one case in twenty thousand, would win in this great trial of ing and finds a geranium plant in luck to faint with her hunger at a people, it would call for as strenuous "Can you, indeed, forgive me, Mag- time and place where her distress ex- and organized action on the part of locality; and the enormous charges knee,

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. on goods sent to distant States and The worst side of the labor troubles Territories, operate to shut off those is shown in the present strike of the people from any but a local market, hands in a stone-cutting yard up- with all its disadvantages of high nature of which he did not state. He He says there was no real hope. At but \$2.50 for a day's work of ten riously made by disinterested parties that they did not see the use of govneymen Brown-Stone Cutters' Asso- ly deserves the ready answer that if "All your own, if you will have clation prohibits its members from government sees its way clear to makworking for less than \$4.50 a day's ing the work pay-which it must, or So, very quietly, on St. Valentine's work of eight hours. The firm in the system would speedily be repeal-Day, there was a wedding in the lit- question have large contracts, and be. ed-there can be no reason why it enough to regulate charges, but we all know what that means. Start a new express or telegraph company tomorrow, and one of two things is certain to happen: either the old coming; but it was not long before anoth- panies buy up the new ones, or the er fine of \$100 was ordered, on com- old and new combine to lay addition-

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER, Publishers & Proprietors.

Legal advertisements at legal rates-One square. (10 lines of Nonparell, or less) first mertion, \$1.00

Two inches, one year

Each succeeding inch. per year.

HOMES FOR POOR PEOPLE.

New York, down town, is full of strike. The firm soon had over twen- great, tall buildings, the upper stories ty outside men at work at the same of which are scarcely used at all. hours and wages as before, but de- Some benevolent people are urging clare that under no circumstances upon the proprietors thereof to conwill they again employ society men. vert the upper floors Into dwellings In consequence, the strikers have for the floors into dwellings for the sent threats to the firm of burning its poor; and it ought to be done. It is property, and went so far as to assault a terrible hardship for a poor man to a teamster drawing stone from the travel four miles, night and morning, before. All that has been brought yard, striking him in the face and to his work, to say nothing of the out the people were made aware of a knocking him down. The arbitrary hole the fare makes in his wages. It year ago in the "Statements" made rulings of the Stone-Cutters' Associa- gets him out of his bed in the mornthe business, so important, in this necessary, and keeps him out of it the without just cause, which these men ment in a man's condition that means cannot complain of, throws men into going up to the top of a six story

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

ROSE FIELD, NEB., Feb. 12th 1875. Pursuant to call of the County Suly bread, should attempt to control perintendent, many teachers and their employers, with the thermome- friends of education wereat theschool

The Superintendent called the men out of employ and eager for house to order.

> An organization was effected by electing F. M. King secretary, Miss Mary Bagley and Miss Mary Peery

Music by Excelsior Band, led by Discussion of School government.

Led by Rev. J. B. Piper, and follow-Discussion of parents' duty to Common Schools. Led by Mr. Elias Ran-It would seem as if there was suffi- dall. Several participated; much incient field left for them in transport. trest manifested. Most thought that

Adjourned to meet Saturday morn-

MORNING SESSION.

Called to order by the Superintendpense of only nine cents per pound, Grammar-by Rev. J. B. Piper. to any part of the country. That Discussion on the same. Many this is appreciated, the books of New thought this branch frequently neg-York merchants tell. The packages leeted in our common schools. They

ands of dollars in value, the last year, Mosic-The Little Brown Church. An exercise in reading, by Miss its tribute to the revenues of the Post Mary Bagley. She would use the Office Department, which needs as word method in starting pupils, in-Monday morning a young woman, sistance to constantly establish new stead of the tiresome old A B C

> AFTERNOON SESSION Music-Switzerland. A class drill in arithmetic by Leroy

Adjourned for dinner.

Select reading by P. Crother. Sub Music-Mother's Dying.

Adjourned to meet at 7 o'clock. EVENING SESSION. Ciphering match. Music-Morning Advances.

The query box was then opened and questions to suit the tastes of all were asked and answered. Many knotty questione made plain. A song by Mrs. C. Tucker-Whole-

some Advice. Critics report. The Superintendent then made a few remarks, tendering thanks to the Band and others who furnished music, and to the citizens for their hospitality and presence during the insti-

Mu-le-Time is Sweet. Adjourned.

F. M. KING, Sec'y ... Some of the Southern planters are

of small farms. An Alabama nabob Of course a woman doesn't want

when he hops out of bed in the morn-The Ithaca Journal is not the best

not blame a man for raising a row

cited pity and brought her relief. Had the latter as any question that has authority on sporting matters. It "What have I to forgive? What she fainted in her garret, she would come up for years past. Every ex- states that the original 'home stretch' caused your fatigue but care of our have died as hundreds do every day. press company is a monopoly fa its is the stretch across the maternal

L. MATHEWS, Physician and Surgeon. Office in City Drug Store, No. 32 Main street, Brown-