|  |  |  | VILLE, NEBRASKA |  |  | 19.-NO. |  |
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| PROFESSIOYAL CARDS ATTORNEYS. | SOCIAL DIRECTORY. | Written for the Advertiser.TO THE LARK. |  | tatable part, standing for a few moments undecided before choosing a way. |  |  | SEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS.To those who have a desire to pread their thoughts before the pub |
|  |  |  |  |  | brlef parley it was opened. |  |  |
|  |  |  | bringing his own down with a clap, and shaking it heartily, to the Chi- naman's great discomposure. "I'm | telling himself that he should sooner or later come to some landmark that |  being searched, calling In the ald of | When thy fellow, worn with striving And in bttterness ifes writhing. | 1le, in the columns of a newspaper, It might be pro suggestions: |
|  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Brownville Lodge No. S, I. O. O. F.-Regalar } \\ & \text { meetings Tuesday evening of each wrek, In their } \\ & \text { new hallover Lowman'sstore. Vistiting brothers } \\ & \text { respactfolly Invited. A.G. Gatka, N. G. JAMES } \\ & \text { Cochask, Secy. } \end{aligned}$ |  | naman's great discomposure. "I'm obleeged to ye, Misther Hsythen; | he knew, and conning over in his mind the various scenes he had enoountered. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | shute while I'm stayln' in the town.? But the Chinaman did not seem t | "Bud It's a baste ov a place," hegrumbled, "widout a single redaym-In' fayture, an' I don't wohdher atit. Bud, howly Bridget, what's | suffliced to show that! the place wasempty."Try thls house," said Dawson, as | For a higher, nobler sphere, None may know his heart's deep burning; |  |
|  |  | Pros, | see it in that light. present was better than time future; so as soon as his hand was at liberty |  |  | Am, |  |
|  |  | The Theasure huiIths; | so as soon as his hand $w a s$ at liberty he held it out once more, and placed |  |  |  | ondly, and so on, like a long-wiaded abead with the thought, without for- |
|  |  |  | in it a two-cent plece. "Phew!" whistled Larry, laughing. "How soon they git to undherstand How soon they git to undherstand | the shape of a despersits encounter, and in an instant the Irishman' | consequent upon the struggle in had been engaged <br> The house he pointed out was also |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | and in an instant the Irishman's |  |  |  |
| mow |  |  | Stit Toy yol |  | after, when the leader of the polloe, whio had, on the strength of having | A bout three years ago a man went from here to Bioomington, fadiana | Test you eay somethtag rati or ailly, about |
|  |  |  |  | "a fight! an'siven men againist two. an' they aln't quite haythens. Here's | to the |  |  |
|  |  |  | upon the laundry-man's door. Here, without muoh diffioulty, be | an they ain't quite haythens. Here's luek! The saints stand bechuckest me an' harm. Cleaz the way there | "It's no use, 'strangers," he said. |  |  |
|  |  | "The poor haythen!" sald "Larry Carey, contemptuously, as he stood | learned thathe had had hat journey | Faugh a ballagh !'" | other five minutes, and not get off in hilla htdling, and will keep in hldlng till | saw that the man was conslderably under the in fluence of liquor at the time. The man sald he had n | and you must know in what it con- sists. To repeat when you write, as sists, you talk, is tiresome. |
|  |  | in the Chinese quarter of the* elty of San Francisco, and watched the vari- ous avocations of the people. "What | (taken thewashiog home tothe botel. | CHAPTER V. <br> HOW LARRY CLEARED THE WAY | hiding, and will keep in hlding till can't come t |  | you talk, is tiresome. Use no foreign phrase, unless you' fully understand that language. |
|  |  |  | he esuntered deay onee more "ITrs | With a wild Irlsh whoop of delight | on, |  | When ou uee a quotation, be sure |
|  | corst оrprans |  |  |  | and dowil have engageo oren in ${ }^{\text {a }}$ a a | chased by somemen, mand tad lef his |  |
| Doswraxy- |  |  | sbout me. How the divils stare ee any one from Cork ivery day of thelr benighted lives | Crack! There wea a howling cusse as the | words of Dawsor, who whlspered |  |  |
| Agexts. |  | thim to where they might have a eabin ang, an' a few pratles! Ah, they're a poor |  |  | earnestly in his ear: <br> "Give in now, or they'll drag usoff. |  | Nomet |
|  |  | ov thim bein' so low in the scale humanity, as Father Murphy calle |  |  | atill | The landord eatd he eoold stay |  |
|  | THE FIRST NATIOHAL BANK |  |  |  | Perhaps I can think it out, too, by then, for my head is all muddled |  |  |
| komtris. |  | it, that the *men are only washer-wo- <br> men!' | and thinking of going in ; but his attention was taken off by the comlng |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | of one of the inhabitants, evidently something of a dandy in his way, | (e) |  |  |  |
|  | Paid-up Capital, $\$ 100,000$ |  | from the carefal cut and quality of his blue ciothes; but what he beld in ry's attention was the fan ho his hand, flirting. It busily: to oool het |  |  | 何 |  |
|  |  | people, for the most part busy and inwithal, ias he sought for? one Si Lin, |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Authorized " so0,000 | who had charge of the garments sent fromsthe? Chesapeake Hotel. $\qquad$ | his hand, flirting. It busily:to oool his noble brow. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | man ?"' said Larry, aloud, as he gaz descending to give more than a pass- | shoulder, making him utter a yell, | worse than sacrlege to go, and, as it were; leave the women to thelr fate, | short stay, eame back with money and paid bls bill. | p from that to the ridiculous, if you |
|  | General Banking Business | Interest, taken by the Asiatice in Larry, as he strolled slowly down; the |  |  |  |  | twen ateratar yours man and wo |
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