

SOCIAL DIRECTORY.

LODGES. anha City Lodge No. 169, I. O. G. T.-MED FILLA HENDENSON, Sec.

maka City Lodge No. 49, 1. O. O. F.-Garperts, Sec.

elsier Lodge No. 15. K. P.-Meets every algestsy evening in Masonic Hall. Visiting Vetnesday evening in Masonic Hall. Visitin Inights cordially invited. J. C. MCNAUGHTON I.C. F. E. JOHNSON, K. R. S.

waville Lodge No. 5, I. O. O. F.-Regula whallover Lowman's store. Visiting brother

rewaville Division No. 19, Sons of Tem-perace. Meets every Friday evening in Odd Fellows Hall, over Nickell's drug store, Main trest. Strangers of our order visiting the city reinvited to meet with us. W. H. LORANCE W. P. E. M. HULBURD, R. S.

usha Valley Lodge No. 4. A. F. & A. N

inwaville Chapter No. 4. R. A. M.-Bis raas Connell No. 3. R. S. & S. E. M.ute motionless, glaring at the incarnat, CarmelCommandery No. 3. K. T.-State

Lose and Lily Conclave, No. 63, K. R. C. R. &C.-Meets at Masonic Hall on the fifth Mon-Adab Chapter No. 2. -Order of the Eastern Star. Stated meetings third Monday in each month.

CHURCHES. Sethodist E. Church. - Services each Sabbath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 14 p. m. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. J. M. RICHARDS, Pastor. waiting, as it were, for the sayage to son sprang into sight and leaped at slightly turn his head in her direo- him, stumbled in his haste, all un-Preabytorian Church. - Services each Sabbath at 1620 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wed-nesday evenings. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock p. m. J. T. BAIRD, Pastor. tion and seize her.

CITY OFFICERS.

he remained in that fixed attitude. City Coancil. --Meets the Pirst Monday is each month. Mavor, F. E. Johnson, Aldermen-First Ward-E. Huddart, T. McLaughlin: Second Ward-W. A. Judkins, J. J. Mercer; Third Ward -Laws Hill, Fredrick Parker. Marshal, J. B. McCabe. Cierk, J. B. Docker. Treausrer, John Jake. Police Judge, J. S. Stull. He v peering between the firs, and one hand held ready to fix an arrow in his in a moment, even while Dawson was He was either watching something with his knife, and the young man

COUNTY OFFICERS.

most attentively, or waiting for a vic-Entry Commissioners-J. Higgins, Alex. Me Enacy, John H. Shook. County Clerk, Wilson C. Maiora. District Clerk, W. H. Hoover. Sher-t, D. Viasters. Probate Judge, E. M. McCo-us. Treasurer, A. H. Glimore. Surveyor, J. Elberi. County Superintedent, D. W. Pierson. Could be county for a vic-tim to come into view down below there, in the hollow where the rivulet run. there, in the hollow where the rivulet bent forward to complete his work.

have sprung at her on the instant if sprang at him.



like her sister, was either fascinated that of his friend. The ground was AVING rented the Photographic Rooms and apparatus of J. R. Shroff, I am Repared to do all kinds of Photographic Work, LARGE OR SMALL. Photos by the horror of her position, or seek- thickly strewn with pine needles, and

COLORED IN OIL. reasonable figures. Rooms over Post F. R. SYKES.

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No. 51 Main Street, BROWNV LLE, NES.

Dear girl! the grasses on her grave, Have forty years been growing! He lives to learn, in life's hard school.

How few who pass above him. Lament their triumph and his loss I ike her-because they love him.

SEARCH FOR THE MOUNTAIN MINE. ambush. BY GEORGE MANVILLE FENN,:

Could be see Mary?

to send a shaft at Frank.

neither hand nor foot.

dered.

he had caught sight of her ; and she,

Oh yes, it was plain enough ; they

had been seen and watched. This

was only one of a band of wretches,

and the whole party would be mur-

These thoughts and more flashed

woman, as she stood there not daring

to move; and for a few moments ev-

ery thing seemed to swim before her

eyes, but that passed off, leaving her

CHAPTER XX. NONE TOO SOON.

ams, who had remained paralyzed so far, shrieked loundly, directing his

attention to her. To leap to where she stood crying for help, and drag her to the side of Mary, was the work of a few mo-

AUTHOR OF "SHIP AHOY !"

ments, his eyes glittering as he sur-

Mrs. Adams, as she poered throu he thin foliage, stood for

But the seconds glided on, and still Indian, literally driving him back,

No, that was impossible. He would with a yell that was hardly human,

ladies, love an' bliss thim! Who'd this second check had sent the sava- husband's arm. veyed his captives, whom he caught liver have thought I'd live to shoot a ges back dispirited; and the two man dead as a herrin'-ugh !" He watchers remained for hours at their feit a cold chill steal through his by the wrists, and, with his knife held between his teeth, dragged away to- shuddered as he glanced in the direc- post, with only one incident to take brains; for, apparently, while they tion of the prostate Indian. "Bud their attention. That occurred about had been watching in front, danger ward where his companions were in it's very horrible, though he's an ug- an hour after the first man fell, when

fall.

ly, copper-colored baste. Bud it's a couple of Indians leaped out, rushed The struggles of the women grew such an ondacent way ov puttin' an to where the dead man lay, and daring enemy had been lowered down each moment fainter, those of Mrs. Adams being of little more effect than ind to a man! If his head had given caught him up between them, utterway now, like an egg, from a tap ov ing a yell of deflance at the same cliff; and if one, how many more? those of a child, while Mary was exme stick, why, that would have been time. hausted by what had gone before, and

For there, rifle in hand, was just an accident ; bud to knale down there | Larry took aim, but he did not fire ; dimly seen a tall figure, evidently pregrew more feeble in her resistance as I did an' take aim an' shoot him in took aim, egain, and then laid down paring to take aim. hough it was sufficient still to Larry and Adams brought their

At last, infurlated by her efforts ." he said, "it would be like an' I don'i know what Father Doolan pleces to bear at the same me tion of craft and crueity before her. and evidently thinking that he would will say to me at all whin I go to conat a funeral, an' and at the next movement of the figfiss. Perhaps, though, he'll let me off I'll let thim go." She wanted to shriek, but her throat make sure of one, the Indian savageure they would have fired, had not a alsy whin he hears that it was only a All seemed so quiet afterward that second misty form came out of the

thrust in cartridge after cartridge; got up and tottered away.

felt dry. She wanted to turn and run. ly wrenched at her arm, and threw haythen baste, as had niver sniffed Adams crept down from the rock up- darkness, and apparently taking the but the nerve seemed to have passed her down, placed one moccasined foot howly wather ore said ave in his life. on which he lay, and went into the first by the hand, led it back toward from her; her legs refused their of- upon her shoulder, and raised his fice, and she remained motionless, knife, when, with a hoarse cry, Daw- Ab, would ye! Bedad, I'll-

A CONFESSION.

"I'd like to see the masther an'

tent where Dawson was lying with where stood the tent. Larry started up, and was about to eyes half closed, and a look of calm "That was a lucky escape for him, draw trigger, when he let the revolver | content upon his face to which it had anyhow," said Larry. "It's a mighbeen a stranger for many days. Mrs. ty bad habit, that slape walkin'; bud "Oh, masther dear, how ye freek- Adams was was watching him; and I suppose poor Misther Dawson was ened me, as I thought that Injun with a soft light in her eye, as it met dramin' we wanted help, an' so came baste had killed ye, an' I was jist her brother's, which made him won-

This time Adams's piece; and an- jured up, till toward morning, when

other Indian, who had been making just as Larry was straining his eyes in

for a rock in the centre of an open a vain effort to make out whether a

animate or inanimate. Mrs. Adams

Adams started on the instant, and

widout givin' us the pass-word. Well comin' to see, only I was obliged to der. we'll know him if he comes agin, for The noise of his entrance roused here's to-morrow mornin' at last."

Misther Dawson," said Larry, as he space, fell, rose again, fell, and then dark object, thirty yards below was

"bud I must be ready to protict the Then followed perfect silence, for uttered a faint cry and pressed her

"Only half choked. Larry," said Dawson, who looked up hastily. In effect, the distant mountain tops Adams, who had clasped the Irish-"Ab, Frank," he said with a smile were showing faintly gray in the fast man on the shoulder, "Quick ! give "I'm very lazy, am I not? Only for dawn of the day. The shadows, by me one of those rifles. Those fellows a day though. I'll be with you tocontrast, low down in the valley,

morrow-willing, if weak." looked darker, but that could not last Ho took a rifle and revolver, and Frank shook his head. now for long; for with the rapidly then caught up his wife, whispered a "A mere flesh wound, said Dawson. brightening light the rocks and bushfew loving words of comfort to the 'It has made me turn feverish ; but I es seemed to lose the grotesque forms trembling woman, and led her to the shall be better to-morrow. How about

with which they had been endowed shelter of a rock. Then he ran to holding out?" he whispered. during the night, danger seemed less "I think we can keep them off," perilous; and at last, with the broad day, the watchers gazed at the wierd grandeur of the rocky valley, scan-

nemy.

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BREAKING THE NEWS GENTLY

"Madam, your husband went out see the river, didn't he?"

them at every man's door and over across the border, in Mexco, the resort the back towns. But these times are of the cut-throats who infest that reall in the past, and those that took gion. It is understood that prior to an active part in them are mostly in his advent in this country, he was their graves, where I must soon be chief of a gang of train-robbers now myself; yet, when I think over those |led by the James and Younger brothtimes it seems to bring new life into ers, and operated largely in Missouri,

Of Clark, I know but little, except

SHERMAN'S OPINION OF GRANT.

"Gen. Grant," says Sherman, "Is

as good an example of the American-

my thoughts for the time being. Kansas and Texas. NEW CURE FOR WOUNDS." that he formerly lived and has relatives in Illinois

Mr. S. W. Hemenway writes to the had crept into the camp from the rear Scientific American that he wishes to -how he could not tell, unless some publish the following cure for punctured wounds for the benefit of all

the almost perpendicular face of the who may need it :

As soon as a wound is inflicted, get born, American-bred standard man as a light stick (a knife or file handle the country can show. He has the will do) and commence to tap gently wonderful gift of reticence, and he on the wound. Do not stop for the had it during the war as much as hurt, but continue until it bleeds free- since. He is generally just to his fel. y and becomes perfectly numb .- low officers. On the battle field he When this point is reached you are displays common sense in every exsafe; all that is then necessary is to tremity. He went into the war with protect it from dirt. Do not stop short a devil of a bad staff, but he stuck to of the bleeding and the numbress, the men around him because they and do not on any account close the had been his friends in the days of his opening with plaster. Nothing more poverty. After a while he changed than a little simple cerate on a clean that staff, and there was a great imcloth is necessary. I have used and provement. Rawline was asmart felseen this used on all kinds of simple low but awful rough. Now, sir, it has punctures for thirty years, and never been printed all over the country that knew a single instance of a wound be- General Grant was drunk at the batcoming inflamed or sore after the tle of Shiloh. I saw him at half past treatment as above. Among other 10 and at half past 4 o'clock that day. cases, a coal rake tooth going entirely and he was as cool as a cucumber and through a foot, a rusty darning neetraight as a string. I don't believe dle through the foot, a bad bite from that Grant was ever drunk when there sucking pig, several instances of file was any fighting to be done. He has shanks through the hand, and num- a rather sensitive temperament, and berless cases of rusty nails, etc., but I when battles are on and there is an never knew a failure of this treat- interval, he may require some stimulation. But the tale that he was

drunk on the main day of the battle of Shiloh is a libel. I believe it could It was a sad accident, and yet a hunane man will be excused for laughbe proved that he could get nothing ing at it. A gentleman well known to be drunk on, and I know from conin this city, by occupation a hunter, tact that he was sober."

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The Brunswicker says: A man and his wife, seeking to break themselves of a habit of fretting and scolding entered into an agreement of this nature : The one who first lost temper with the other or with the children was to be published as a "scold," The medium through which this humiliating intelligence was to be communicated to the world was not specified in the contract, but the husband understood that it was to be through the Brunshowever, he had better luck and kill- wicker. The wife nearly bit the end ed it the first shot. Drawing his knife of her toungue off the first day's trial. "Yes-why?" she asked, turning he rushed up to cut the animal's snapping up the barsh words which throat, when he found that it wasn't tried to escape her lips. But both an elk, but one of his own mules, were dismally peaceful until the after-

"Not much hurt, I hope?" he ex- said Adams, in the same low tone. claimed, as he stooped down where "When they attack, the loss of a man Mary was sitting with the poor fel- damps them for the time, and they ning each bush, each clump of firs, and low's head resting upon her knees. retreat. What we have to fear is a "Oh, Frank, Frank," she said, surprise,"

hoarsely, as she gazed down with a He returned to his post to find evpassionate, longing look, "he's dead, erything unchanged. The shadows he's dead-gone without one kind were lengthening in the valley, and word, without one tender look-dead, night would soon be coming on, and to save my worthless life! And I Adams thought of it with a shudder.

and calmly inquired :

tortures inflicted, and of the women

pale in an instant. "He was a tall man, wasn't he?"

"He was," she replied, rising up which had strayed away from camp, noon of the second day, when the

each crag, but seeing no signs of an [TO BE CONTINUED.]

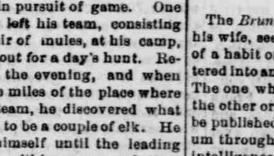
This story is published by Messrs, Harp

He entered the ladies' sitting room at the Central depot, walked up to a animal came within range and then

woman whose husband had left the room about ten minutes previously, ness, which had just set in, he missed

ment.

who answers to the name of Jeff. Hooley, was out last week on the Loup river in pursuit of game. One morning he left his team, consisting



of a fine pair of inules, at his camp, and started out for a day's hunt. Returning in the evening, and when

within three miles of the place where he left his team, he discovered what he supposed to be a couple of elk. He concealed himself until the leading blazed away; but owing to the dark-

his aim. With the second animal,

had to be faced, with all the dangers

There were no tears, no outcries or it might bring, and he knew enough loud lament. It was one loud, hoarse of the vindictive nature of the Indi-

ized groan, as she gazed down upon fail to take ample revenge for their

The fate of Frank Adams appeared the inanimate face, and then bent slain. Old recollections of Indian sealed, for though he was for the mo- forward and printed a kiss upon the raids of which he had read, of the clear to see all that happened, as if it ment keeping death at bay, he was dank, cold forehead. "He's not dead," exclaimed Frank, dragged away into captivity troubled

were some nightmare in which she taken at so grievous an advantage that was a spectator, and could move it was impossible he could resist for whose hand had been thrust into his Adams as he lay at his post watching open shirt, "His heart beats, and for the coming danger; while Larry,

long.

his feet glided over them. He strove ing to divine the savage's intention. manfully to save himself, but in vain. Watching down there in the hollow? Why, that was where they and he too fell, the Indian leaping at him like a panther, and striving to were gold washing somewhere below. and this fiend was standing ready plunge his knife into his heart. there with arrow and bow, waiting

armed as he was, and fell against the

The lithe savage recovered himself

With a gutteral laugh the Indian

but leaped to his feet to encounter a

new foe in the person of Frank, who,

His was hardly a better fate than

struggling up, struck at him savagely load."

and rolling him upon the earth.

sauk back with a groan.

But though prostrate, Frank was too much on the alert. The Indian's knee was on his cheet, his left hand

upon his throat; but ere the knife could fall, Frank caught the senewy

Dawson.

wrist in a grasp of iron and held it loved him-oh, I loved him with all But there was no retreat; the night firmly. The two men, with their my heart!"

muscles standing out, and gazing with through the brain of the trembling deadly hate into each other's eyes.

will be back directly."

seeming, in their motionless rigidity, whisper, that ended in a deep, agon- ans to feel sure that they would not

to be a group in bronze.

BEST WINES & LIQUORS	From whereshe stood she could turn			close at hand, seemed, in his ignorance			husband flow into day, when the
	and look down on the bare bollow,	his chest, the hand was tightening	Larry, can we carry him to the hut?			The second s	husband flew into a passion simply because one of the children polished
REPT ON HAND.	and at portions of the valley below	upon his throat, and the iron muscles	We dare not stay here."	tent as if resting under a tree after		that Mr. Hooley is deserving of better luckKearney Press.	his stockinged feet with a blacking
	the hut.	that directed the knife seemed to grow	"Can we carry him!" said Larry.	reaping an acre of wheat.	"He had-oh! what has happened?" "Weighed about one hundred and		brush while he was taking his usual
	She knew the spot well, and had	in power.	"Here, give us a holst, masther, Let	"An' why not ?" he said, upon Ad-			nap. At the first burst of anger, his
And and a second se	strolled there with Frank in the cool,	For a moment the young man's eyes	me git him alsy over me back an'	ams creeping to his side and smil-	"Yes-yes-where is he-where is	of the descriptive small boy: "Pass-	wife quietly arose and put on her bon-
	soft evenings, where they had togeth-	wandered to seek for aid. His wile	shouldher, an' you lade on wid the	ingly telling him how contented he	my husband ?" she exclaimed.	ing by one of the city schools he list-	net.
	er watched the color fading from	den in her hands: Demon was luing	ladies, an' I'll trot wid him all the	looked-"an' why not, masther dear?		ened to the scholars singing 'Oh	"Where are you going ?" he inquir-
BILLIARDS.	the mountain tops. But how differ-	wounded, apparently to death, and	way."	Sure it's quite time enough to look the throuble in the dirty face whin	"He's drowned-my husband is	how I love my teacher.' There was	ed suspiciously.
We have fitted up in fine style a Billiard Parlor, and put up therein two tables fresh from the man-	ent now !		Frank hesitated, but it seemed their only chance, and after a little man-		drowned !" she walled.	one boy with a voice like a tornado,	"To publish you," she replied.
unctory, to play upon which we invite gentlemen	Matters were evidently coming to a	less and dazed, holding one of his	agement the helpless figure was	got a bad fight before us : D'r'ans We		who was so enthusiastic that he em-	"Ob, well, go ahead, the boys at the
ford of the exercise. The Billiard Parlor is located in the story over the saloon. 29tf	look upon the Indian's face changed	hands.	placed upon Larry's back.	havent; so what's the good ov bein'	continued the stranger.	phasized every word, and roared, 'Oh,	office won't give me much of a blast."
	to one of animation. The rattle of a	There was no help; he must trust		onaisy till we know? Anyhow, we've	"Where is my husband-where is	how I love my teach-er dear ?' with a	"But I'm not going to the printing
G'O DITATAT	stone in another direction had taken	to himself alone; and his eyes once	cheerily. "He gave a bit ov a groan,	got the best ov it."		vim that left no doubt of his affection.	omee."
G.S. DUNN,	his attention, and he turned sharnly	more met those of his enemy, the	then, poor boy. Away wid ye.	"But they may starve us out, Larry,		Ten minutes after, that boy had been	"Where then ?" he asked in sur-
DEALER IN	to see below Dawson and his compan-	hatred of race flashing from each.	quick."	I they can not directed.		stood on the floor for putting shoema-	"To the sewing society."
MARY WATCHES IFWEIDY	ions toiling cautiously up the valley	He nerved himself for a last effort,	Larry proved equal to his task, and	"Bud it will take a long time, Sor.	"Yes-oh! my Thomas! my Thom-	ker's wax on his teacher's chair, got	
ULUGAD, WAIGHED, JEWELNI			Frank, bearing the weapons and help-	We shall want wather first; bud I	"And stoga boots ?"	three demerit marks for drawing a	That brought him to terms, and long and earnestly he begged her not
SCHOOL BOOKS,			a strain a strain a strain a strain a strain a	can deludher thim, an' go an' fetch it	"Let me see him-let me see him !"		to make his weakness known through-
Miscellaneous and Blank Books, Pens,	ward to gain a better position. where		with the firing-they reached the tent	in the night. Be alsy, an' let's get rid	she oried.		out the length and breadth of the
Paper, Pens, Inks, Slates, Wall Paper, Win dow Shads, Daily and Weekly Papers, Mag- azines, &c., &c. Repairing of Clocks, Watch 5, Jeweiry, &c. All work warranted.	he went down on one knee, fitted his			ov these copper-colored ragmuffins;			land. Finally, in consideration of a
azines, dc., dc. Repatring of Clocks, Watch	arrow, and remained waiting his op-	eyes that he was growing weaker. It		an energy as been as success and	and the second		new silk dress by him to be delivered.
All work warranted.	portunity to shoot.	seemed so hard to die thus-by the	Mary, while Frank and Larry pro-	BULL ID OQUILION, HO IS JOING HP HA		drawing an ink mustache on his face	
FDANT TITLE	Mary Adams saw all at the same	when wealth and prosperity would be	ceeded to put their little home in a	come here again, Sor, it must be wid-	"Why, yes, that's him; that's my		a narrow escape.
FRANZ HELMER,	the state of the s	thates	Fortunately, as has been said, they	out the ladies. What's that, Sor ?"	husband!" she exclaimed joyfully	nose, and soundly whipped for slap-	and the second
AGON & RLACKSMITHCHOP	moments, if that arrow sped, Dawson,	Setting aside his own life, too, there	had chosen the site as being a strong-			ping 339 spit bails up against the ceil-	"Can you inform me," said a sind-
ONE DOOR	the leader of the group, going cau-	was the fate of his wife and sister ;	hold in case of such an emergency :		"No, madam, I did not. I saw him	ing, and throwing a big one into a	ent to a book-seller, "whether I can
ONE DOOR WEST OF COURT HOUSE.	the second se	and at this a shudder ran through	and, with plenty of ammunition and	ing bush-moving sometimes only;	duty to say to you that peanuts are	girl's ear. You can't believe half a	find anywhere the biography of Pol-
WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Plows, and all work done in the best test. divehima call.	to the earth, and the others-	him.	provisions, they seemed to have a fair	at others it remained stationary, ap-	not healthy at this season of the	boy says when he sings."	lock ?" "Yes I dare say you will find
test. Givehima call. [34-1y.	Yes, he was preparing for them by	It was all over; he had done his	ohance of keeping an enemy at bay	parently in the direction of the low-	He slid softly out, and she stood		it in the Course of Time."
	laying two more arrows close to his	best; trees, rocks, all seemed moving	for any length of time, always pro-	er part of the valley, where the	there and chewed her parasol and	It is sad to see people squandering	
\$20 Per Day at home. Terms free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.	hand.	before his eyes; the Indian's head	viding that they did not succumb to		stared after him as if he were a men-	money and know you cannot help	To remove dandruff-Go to Arizona
and a contraction of the first	[Twice he raised his how and partly	was growing more distant, and-yes	eorde tetat	"Now that's mighty shtupid," said	agerie on wheelsDet. Free Press.	them.	and interview the Apaches.
				100 March 1			