## Man's Triumph's.

He plucks the pearls that stud the deep Admiring beauty's lap to fill; He breaks the stubborn marble's sleep, And mocks his own Creator's skill.

With thoughts that swell his glowing sou He bids the ore illume the page, And proudly seorning Time's control, Commences with an unborn age.

In fields of air he writes his name, And treads the chambers of the sky ; He reads the stars and grasps the flame That quivers round the throne on high

In war renowned, in peace sublime, He moves in greatness and in grace; His power, subduing space and time Links realm to realm and race to race



## PART FIRST.

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CHAPTER XV.

MR. PONTIFEX'S WIFE.

The next morning, Mr. Pontifex, before going to "business," took a stroll into the High Street, Islington, as far as a certain pawn-broker's shop, made me so?" into which he dived. He familiarly saluted the young man behind the bottle which the ragged boy brought ceuntes, with whom he was evidently

in at that moment. on terms of intimacy. "Just look out this, and I'll pay you the interest," he said, throwing a pawn ticket upon the counter.

The shopman examined the card and shook his head.

men than you." "This has been out of date some time, Mr. Jones," he said. "I don't first met," he answered gloomily. know whether it isn't sold."

"For meshe retorted, drinking off "Sold ! Nonsense, Frank !" answeranother glass of the liquor. "I was a ed Mr. Pontifex. "You would not lady when you married me-what am sell up the things of an old and esteemed customer like me. I should I now ?"

"You wanted no driving to drink, never be happy again if I thought that article was sold. It is a family he said, bitterly; "you went to it willingly enough before you ever saw jewel; has been in our family for upwards of a hundred years; was pre- me. The love of it has only increassented to an ancestor of mine by the ed." "Yes, with your ill-asage,"

unfortunate Charles Edward, just before the battle of Culloden."

The shopman looked about in the drawers, and at last found the missing article. "Only just in time," he said. "It

would have gone down to Deben- do you mean?" she cried, with a UNTO THE END OF THE FIRST STAGE. "What secret? I've no secret-what ham's to morrow. Well, there's no frightful look, and putting down the mistake about it,-'tis a beauty ; and glass untasted that she was raising to whether Edward Culloden or anyboher lips, dy else gave it to you, I don't suppose "That is the best known to your you'd care to part with it." recovered from his accident. conscience," he replied, sternly. "But "I dare say your governor would I have not come here to discuss old like to get it, though," answered Pongrievances. I have brought you the tifex, ! "considering the sum he lent sovereign you asked me for. It was upon it." you for a few moments?" quite by accident that I was able to "I say, Mr. Jones, I thought you do so." said it was more than a hundred years "Thank ye, Ned-thank ye!" she old ! Why, here's Dent's name on cried, engerly snatching up the piece the case." of gold ; "it will keep a roof over my "Oh, yes; it has had a new case head. I shall have to give it all to my several times," answered Pontifex, hind her. landlady; she'll turn me out else. coolly. Will you have a glass of anything be-The subject of this conversation fore you go ?"

these years."

over remarkable likenesses, without man, perhaps we shall be able to ey?" was the woman's eager question there being any meaning in the cir- come to an understanding." as the door closed behind the fisherman "What you ask for." "Send for a drop of gin. I feel that

"Have you brought me any mon-

ill this morning that I can scarcely hold my head up," she said. "You have had some already, I see," he answered throwing down a shil-

Without waiting to reply, she seized rest from her drunken persecutions. upon the coin, and calling to a bare-

By the bye, I heard Mrs. Gripley say footed, ragged boy who was standing that young Charles was living someat the door, gave it to him, with the bottle and a whispered instruction.

"Only a little drop out of a quartern of rum that old Bilge sent for," she said, returning. "Who is this Bilge, or whatever

his name is?' "Only one of the lodgers. What, you ain't jealous, are you, Ned?" she cried with a leer.

"Jealous!" he echoed, contemptuously.

He did not go down-stairs, however, youth's fervor. to welcome his fellow-lodger, but "There was a time when such an uietly ascended to his bedroom, idea would not have seemed rediculous," she answered, with an angry

flush upon her face; "and if I am so neat parcel with a sheet of brown-pa- evidence I have against one who was man is said to be an individual who, disgusting as you make out now, who per that he took from his pocket, and the murderer of my mother, per- if accused of such an intent, would quietly left the house. "This !" he said, pointing to the Mrs. Gripley's lodgings knew him

she said.

no more. Five minutes afterwards Charley Kaufman, in a softened tone. "And who drove me to it ?" she rrived, summoned by Mrs. Gripley's

discoveries in that quarter; but I can- the door.

hear every word.

I may be able to satisfy you."

not remain at Gripley's now that wo-

"Mr. Kaufman is just come back,"

"Oh. indeed !" he answered.

flud out his whereabouts."

cried, gulping down a wine-glass full message. What a marvelous effect of the gin. "Was I like this when the loss of five minutes may work up- that I am not; and I am ready to take you first knew me? I could have on a man's destiny ! Had Charley ar- the same solemn vow that Ernest had my pick out of a hundred better

rived five minutes earlier, what Wieland is not capable of such a troubles and heartaches might have crime. He, the noblest, the best of "It was in an accursed hour we been spared him!

> There were great rejoicings that obtained those atuds? Stay, Mr. lay at No. 9, Grayson Terrace. The gloomy house looked almost cheerful. I know that you and many others of

Helen's son had come home from your compatriots are political exiles; Eton for the holidays. No cheap, that your lives are mysteries; that meagre dinner that day, but the table you are desirous of living unknown. spread with luxuries, and Mr. Blake- I have heard as much from my friend ly once more rejoiced in an excellent and employer, Mr, Lewson, whom, I

meal, a bottle of good wine, and a think, you also know." "Mr. Lewson is your friend-your choice eigar.

employer?" cried Kaufman, "One Let us now return to our hero, and ee in what manner that same day moment-let me think." He paused, was spent by him. then said, suddenly, "Show him your stud, and ask the questions you have

asked of me. He may be able to CHAPTER XVI. throw more light upon the subject than L."

haps."

"Are you he?"

men! Ah! mein Gott !,'

"I give you my solemn assurance

"Will you, then, tell me how you

Kaufman; do not beafraid to answer.

A Letter with a Curious History.

matoes, half a dozen onions chopped cumstance. I wonder who this "Only, for goodness' sake, do keep Mr. John Furay, Special Mail Agent, fine, two tablespoonfuls of black pep-Charles is! There is certainly a mys- your tempers, gentlemen, and talk has just received a letter, for proper per, two tablespoonfuls of allspice, two tery about him! I wish I was not quietly, or I shall have a mob about disposal by him, which has a very cu- ounces of celery seed, a quarter of a leaving the neighborhood, I should the doors," said Mrs. Gripley, as she rious history. It was written by a pound of salt, or more if liked, one certainly endeavor to make a few reluctantly left the kitchen, and shut well known Nebraska man, four years pound of brown sugar, and one quart ago, to a dealer in counterfeit money of strong vinegar. The proportions

man has discovered my whereabouts. the foot of the stairs, where, if they five dollars to pay for \$100 of crooked recommended and it may be relied up-I should 'never be certain of a day's spoke only moderately low, she could stuff, which he says he can easily on as being generally admired when shove off-\$5 at a time-on the In- brought upon the table. "Mr. Charles," began the German, dians, to whom he is selling whisky,

gravely, "you are excited ; so was I, He directs the crooked stuff to be sent A Georgia editor, defending his recolwhere in the neighbourhood of jut now: the consequence is, we have to him through the mails in three lection of a certain conversation be-Herwes Hill. I will endeavor to talked a great deal without knowing different parcels, so as not to excite tween two gentlemen, asks; 'What what we were talking about. If you suspicion, and he adds that he will are your ears for?' We can't see Mr. Pontifex's cogitations were cut will calmly explain to me your inter- patronize the dealer to the extent of what this has to do with the conversashort by his arrival at his lodgings. est in the questions you have asked, several thousand dollars in the bogus tion, but at the same time we are free At the door he met the servant going and exactly what you wish to know, currency. This letter never reached to say that his ears seem to be fashionits destination. It got into a crack in ed for keeping the flies off during the These words, and the cool, reason- a mail-car, and remained there till day, and for coverlug with during the

ing tone in which they were uttered, the other day, when it was found by a night. had the desired effect upon the workman engaged in repairing the car at the shops in Chicago. It was To SWEETEN BUTTER .- By adding

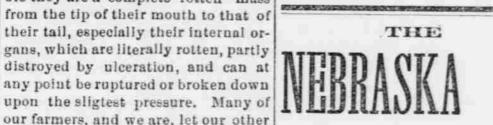
"If I am, indeed, mistaken, and handed over to the proper authorities, two and a half drachms of carbonate have spoken rudely, Mr. Kaufman, I who forwarded it to Special Mail of soda to three pounds of either fresh gathered together his meagre and di- ask your pardon," he said; "but that Agent Furay, who will send it to the or salt butter, possessing disagreeable lapidated wardrobe, made it up into a stud, and an old glove, is the only writer with some sound advice. The flavor, renders it perfectly sweet. Soda produces the result when added to other culinary greases, as dripping shoot in a second; he will, therefore, lard, &c.

"But you do not suspect Ernest no doubt, be surprised to receive his Wieland of such a crime ?" said self-accusing letter .- Omaha Bec. The Terre Haute Evening Mail, an independent paper, expresses the opinion that General Harrison will A New Disease Among the Hogs.

carry Indiana by 20,000 majority. A correspondent at Monroe, Butley County, Ohio, writes of a new disease There are said to be more furnaces

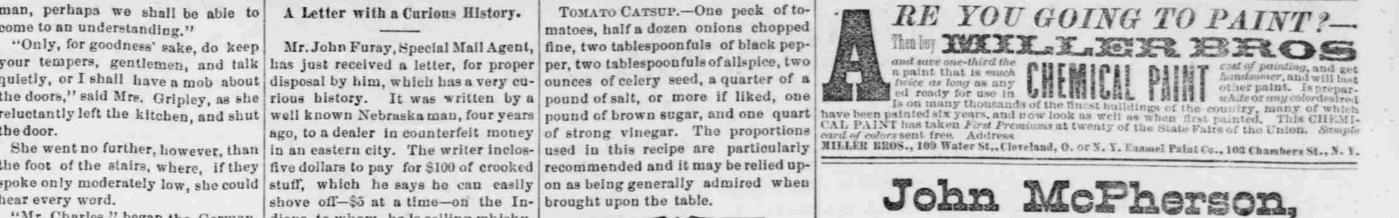
that has broken out among the hogs, in blast at the South than the North which is proving more disastrous than in proportion to the population, and the cholera. It is thus described : none of them are losing money. "This season spring pigs have been

taken off by what is called the sore If you wish for money, send a postmonth (scrofulous.) It affects their al card to the man who owes you, and entire system, and by the time they the thing is dun. die they are a complete rotten mass





have lost from one-fifth to four-fifths, an independent Republican and some, who until within a few





GROCERIES.

HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES,

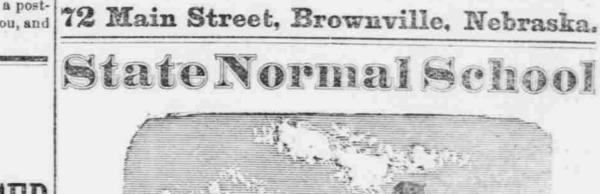
QUEENSWARE,

GLASSWARE

and all other articles kept in a general stock.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.



was a small but magnificent gold watch, on the back of which were the initials "E. B." set in rubics and emcralds.

Having paid the interest, and received in exchange a new ticket, Mr. Pontifex bade "Frank" good morning, and passed out of the shop.

"Glad I was in time to save it," lose it for such a paltry sum. Wish

I could sell the duplicate; I must look out for a customer." Mr. Pontifex's next proceeding was

to mount to the top of a City omnibus, upon which he proceeded as far as the Middlesex end of London Bridge. Then alighting, he struck into Lowuals." er Thames Street, and then proceeded into the delightful neighborhood

of Wapping. His destination was an ill-favoured

ran down towards one of the docks. A coarse-looking, exceedingly dirty woman was standing at the door with a baby in her arms, who eyed Mr. Not until he found himself in Aldgate not stand upon ceremony, Mr. Ernest Pontifex with a scowling and suspi- High Street did he recover his custo- Wieland !" clous air, for even that threadbare mary demeanor and jaunty air; for, gentleman appeared a dangerously in the stern-faced man who confront- searching glance upon his questioner. respectable visitor in that locality. ed that wretched woman, few would "I wish to see Mrs. Johnson," he have recognized the smiling sans Charles quickly. said. "I think she lives here." souci countenance of Mr. Ponterfex.

The woman hesitated. Suddenly a light seemed to break in upon her. mounted to the front seat of an "An-"Oh, you're her husband, I'spose gel" omnibus. On the other side of

she said you was coming. You'd bet- the coachman was a well-dressed ter go into the kitchen-you'll find youth of sixteen or seventeen, at the her there; there's only Mr. Bilge sight of whom he uttered a cry of recthere, and he'll go out if you've got ognition .any private matters to talk on." "How do you do, Mr. Charles?" he

Mr. Pontifex passed along the ex- said, raising his hat. cessively dirty passage into a dilapi-The person addressed honored him dated and dirty kitchen with a bed in with a haughty stare, but did not reone corner, which, with three stools ply. and a three-legged table, formed the only furniture. and looked again.

Seated beside the fireplace, smoking "I beg your pardon, sir; I mistook "If you are not he, you know him, day." a short black pipe, was our old ac- you for a gentleman of my acquaint- and you obtained those stude from quaintance, Jack Bilge. Seated at ance." the table was the woman whom we The young man muttered "All The German paused for a moment, have twice seen dogging Mr. Ponti- right !" and, taking a cigar from his then said, calmly, "I decline to ans- you ?" fex's steps. A bottle and glass were pocket, began to smoke.

Mr. Pontifex refused the proffered hospitality, and prepared to depart. know this ?" "You'll come and see me again soon, won't you, Ned, dear ? It's

"I never ill-used you ; it was not

that, but some vile secret you have

upon your conscience, that you have

been trying to drown through all

very lonely for a poor creature, with no wonder I'm glad to fly to this." Her speech was growing thick and in-

and glazed. Pontifex promised that he would pay her another visit at the first op- of the set?"

portunity. "And you'll bring a trifle with you, just to pay my rent, won't you ?

What I've got wont keep me in vict-"Why do you live in this neigh-

bourhood ? he asked. "Well the old place is natural to Charley, determinedly.

me ; it puts me in mind of my girl-

At that name the German cast a "You see I know you !" added

When he arrived at the Bank, he Wieland,,' he replied, quietly. "I know that you are he." "I have not the honor to be so ad-

mirable a man." assassin!" cried Charley, hotly.

dare not apply such a term to Ernest him the stud. Wieland ?"

"Yes; to you." "I tell you I am not Ernest Wiel-

him."

wer your questions."

"He-Mr. Lewson!" exclaimed days have lost none, are now hauling nal-free to do right-free to approve Upon seeing Charley enter the kitchen, Mr. Kaufman saluted him, Charley, in great astonishment. them out from two to four and ten per

time for escape?" "Thank you, quite," he answered, "I promise not to leave this house

sion. Call in Mrs. Gripley-you will of relief from this scourge. tones, "Mr. Kaufman, can I speak to find her just outside. I know-and let "Certainly," replied the German. her witness the bargain."

with a surprised look at the young Charley fixed his eyes upon the man's pale face and agitated voice. German's face, and it did not blush Mrs. Gripley took the hint, and before the scrutiny.

left the kitchen, closing the door beman," he said, "for I believe you are earthen vessel or china bowl. Sprink-Taking out his pocket-book with speaking the truth."

trembling fingers, Charley drew forth the stud, and, showing it upon the hurrying homewards.

He asked Mrs. Wilkins, who ad- Take it off, and strain them through palm of his hand, asked, "Do you

Mrs. Gripley's care-how did you was. Instead of going there at once, away. Flavor to your taste with come by it?" exclamed Kaufman, he went up-stairs to his own room, powdered cayenne pepper, allspice, nobody to speak to all day long-it's angrily, and making movements as and sat down for some seconds. A and cloves. Do not add the spices be protected in the enjoyment of strange feeling had come over him until about half an hour before it is though he would snatch at it. But Charley gripped it firmly, and within the last few moments, that done. When cool, bottle it, corking he muttered. "Shouldn't like to distinct, and her eyes were heavy answered quietly, with his eyes fixed made him shrink from the approach- with new corks. Scald the corks be- ment in obeyance to the guarantees of upon him, "It is not one of those ing interview. His ardor was gone, fore inserting them. After you have the National Constitution.

two; this is the third, the missing one and in its place was a sickening dread. Mr. Kaufman had by this time not Mr. Kaufman waiting to be freed It will keep better in consequence.

ion, and replied, "Possibly it may be face in cold water, descended the so. I am not in a position to contra- stairs, and knocked at the library

dict you but what of it. ?" door. "I must know how those two came It was growing dusk. From the ULCERS .- The dry earth treatment success. Without prejudice or parinto your possession," answered dining-room came a low, soft wail of for ulcers is found successful. Large,

A smile of amused contempt came ancholy strains of Bellini's "Tutt e are covered with a thick layer of earth, localities, they desire the welfare of house in an ill-favoured street that hood's days-when I was innocent into Mr. Kaufman's face, as he repli- Sciolto" (All is Lost). Never, over which wet paper is placed as all; and anything a newspaper can do and happy ; before I was married--- ' ed, "Your request is impertinent, throughout the whole of his future support, and the whole neatly band-But Mr. Pontifex was out of hear- young man! You forget yourself!" life. could he hear that music without aged. In a few days the ulcers begin ing before she completed the speech. "The business I have in hand does a shudder, without all the dread to clear, and when the surfaces look prosperity, THE ADVERTISER is

> ore him. "Come in," Mr. Lewson. And he entered.

'I am glad you are come back. I oil; with this the sore is covered, and

lighting the lamp."

"You have not the honor to be an Lewson, I wish to ask you a question," said Charley, in a faltering

would that I was so excellent a man." in the hands of a friend the other the following: Two or three eggs,

in his hands?"

and inquired whether he had quite "You are not deceiving me to gain day, and by an estimate made of losses honesty or denounce corruption, bein this area it will to date amount to cause no political or religious ring or

some 3,000 to 4,000 pigs, and from 300 clique owns any part or parcel in it. hastily; then added, in changed until you return and give me permis- to 500 old hogs, and no present promise and it owes indorsement to no man

except to him who has acquired the

TOMATO CATSUP .- To one peck of right to be indorsed by discharging ripe tomatoes, put one teacupful of his duties well and honestly as a prisalt. Cut the tomatoes in small pieces "I will take your word, Mr. Kauf- over night. Lay them down in an vate citizen or a public official.

THE ADVERTISER believes in le the salt well through them. In the

Three minutes afterwards he was morning put them into a preserving Free Thought, Free Schools, Free kettle, and boil them two hours. Politics, and the broadest individ-

mitted him, if Mr. Lewson was stil a fine sieve or net; then return the ual liberty consistent with the rights "It is one of the stude I gave into in the library. She answered that he juice to the kettle, and boil it half of others; and that every individual South, North, East and West, should

those rights by the General Govern-

As an evidence that we labor t

filled the bottles, pour into the top of AS A LOCAL PAPER But there must be no delay. Was each one a teaspoonful of sweet-oil. perfectly recovered his self-possess- from his parole. He bathed his hot Always shake the bottle well before the publishers of THE ADVERTI

peculiarities and products be what

they may- the centre of the hogdom

of this great hoggish world-have lost

this season all their spring pigs; others

using the catsup. SER labor assiduously, and with unremitting industry, to make it a THE EARTH-TREATMENT FOR

tiality for or against any particular music. Blanche was playingithe mel- sloughy ulcors, after being washed. for the advancement of the general

memories of that night rising up be- healthy and granulating, a dressing made as follows is used : A piece of muslin the size of the ulcer is immersed | Believing in

in carbolic oil, in the proportion of TOWN AND COUNTRY. one part of acid to ten parts of cocoanut and that the prosperity of the one de-

want you to finish this passage from over it dry earth is placed, and then pends more or less upon the prosperi-Plutarch before supper-time. I think moistened earth and a bandage. In a ty of the other, we can consistently

we can get on a little longer without short time the healing process manifwork for the prosperity of all. ests itself satisfactorily, while all odor

"Before I commence writing, Mr. is entirely removed.

give our readers an honest paper, and For apple fritters, pare four good "What!" exclamed Kaufman, his tone. "Have you ever seen anything sized apples, leave whole and cut out the most and greatest variety of readface flushing with indignation ; "you like this before ?" And he handed as much of the core as you can with- ing matter possible, we invite atten-

out breaking the apple and cut in Mr. Lewson took it in his hand, and thin round slices, cutting out the core tion to the columns of our paper, and as you go along ; when the apples are | comparison as to quantity and quality, I have, most certainly," he answer- cut make a batter not too thin but so Mr. Pontifex raised his eye-glass, and, was the emphatic denial. "I ed; "it is mine-one of two I placed it will run from your spoon easily, by with any other weekly in the State

not made up from the matter of daily one-half cup of milk and flour enough papers. Our type are all set in our You-it was you who placed them to make the batter as above stated;

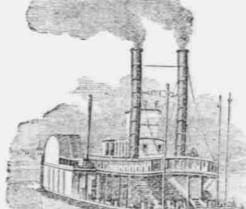
own office, and we never leave in old then put your sliced apples in the bat-"It was! Why does that astonish ter, always taking a tablespoonful of advertisements, or other "dead" mat-

batter with a round slice of apple, and ter to "fill up" and save labor. When "But this is not one of those; this fry in hot lard to a nice brown, then



rs, and estlimates showing cost of adver BROWNVILLE







HIDES, FURS, Etc.

PRODUCE

NEMAHA CITY, NEB.

The Presidential Campaign will be e of the most exciting and im sult of the contest will a ure good or ill of the country for a genera-

The Democratic-Confederate alliance is the

"Ah, Charles he cried, cheerfully :

"I see you do not know Ernest

regarded it with great surprise.

