BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1877.

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THE ADVERTISER

G. W. FATHIROTHER. T.C. HACKER. FAIRBROTHER & HACKER;

Publishers & Proprietors.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Each succeeding inch. per year...... 5 00

Legal advertisements at legal rates—One square (10 lines of Nonparell, or less) first insertion, \$1 %

Each additional inch, per monto.

District Attorney District Clerk Deputy Clerk. County Officers. JARVIS S. CHURCH WILSON E. MAJORS. A. H. GILMORE. DAVIDSON PLASTERS ...County Judge ...Clerk and Recorder

JAMES M. HACKER.
JOHN H. SHOOK,
JONATHAN HIGGINS,
J. H. PEERY, City Officers. ____Mayor Police Judge ____Clerk J. S. STULL E. E. EBRIGHT. J. B. DOCKER. W. T. ROGERS. GEO. H. LANNON. COUNCILMEN. T. RICHARDS. 1st Ward JOSEPH BODY, W. A. JUDKINS J. J. MERCER, LEWIS HILL, C. NEIDHART, 2nd Ward

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

3rd Ward

STULL & THOMAS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. ATTORNEY ATLAW. J. Attorney and Counselor at Law,

W. T. ROGERS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law. BODY&BRO Will give diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to his care. Office in the Roy building, Brownville, Neb. S. HOLLADAY, A. Physician, Surgeon, Obstetrician.

Graduated in 1851. Located in Brownville 1855, Special attention paid to Obstetrics and diseases of Women and Children. Office, 41 Main street. S. A. OSBORN. ATTORNEY AT LAW.

R M. BAILEY, SHIPPER AND DEALER IN

LIVE STOCK BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Farmers, please call and get prices; I want

DAT. CLINE, FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MAKER CUSTOM WORK made to order, and fits always guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Shop, No. 27 Main street, Brownville, Neb. I W. GIBSON,

BLACKSMITH AND HORSE SHOER. Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed First street, between Main and Atlantic, Brown ville, Neb.

Cutting, or Cutting and Making, done to

order on short notice and at reasonable prices, Has had long experience and can warrant satisfaction. Shop in Alex. Robinson's old stand. TACOB MAROHN,

FineEnglish, French, Scotch and Fancy Cloths, Vestings, Etc., Etc. Brownville, Nebraska. TOSEPH SCHUTZ,

DEALER IN Clocks, Watches, Jewelry

No. 59 Main Street, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Keeps constantly on hand a large and well sorted stock of genuine articles in his line pairing of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry ALL WORK WARRANTED.

J. R. Hawkins, TONSORIAL ARTIST, 1st door west First National Bank,

Brownville, - Nebraska, Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Cutting, &c., done in the highest style of the art. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

IN BROWNVILLE THE LAST WEEK OF EACH MONTH.

DENTIST.

Please remember, if you want any Sewing machine repairs of any kind, or any ma-chine, or any attachment, needle, oil; for if you want a new machine, or a new cabinet put on an old machine, or a rebuilt machine, you will save from 25 to 50 per cent by calling on or sending to B. G. WHITTEMORE, Brownville, Neb. N.B. The Victor, Florence, New Davis, N.B. W. & W. Needles, 60c. per dozen, all others 50c, per doz. Assorted numbers

sent post paid to any address. Every needle warranted of the best quality. D. B. COLHAPP.

Manufacturer of

FINE CIGARS

59 Main Street,

Brownville, Nebraska.

Orders From Neighboring Towns Solicited.

LINCOLN, NEB. SNIDER & WRIGHT.

PROPRIETORS. This house is now conducted in first-class Large rooms for COMMERCIAL style. Large rooms for COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS, Billiard parlor and reading room connected with the hotel. The people room connected with the hotel. of Southern Nebraska are solletted to try Metropolitan, when visiting Lincoln.

FRANZ HELMER, WAGON & RLACKSMITH SHOP

ONE DOOR WEST OF COURT HOUSE. WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Plows, and all work done in the best manner and on short notice. Satisfaction guaraner 4. Give him a call. [34-1y.

PROVISION

Main Street

Meat Market.

BUTCHERS, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Good, Sweet, Fresh Meat Always on hand, and satisfaction guar-antied to all customers,

B.F. SOUDER.



COLLARS, BRIDLES, ZINK PADS, BRUSHES, BLANKETS, Robes, &c.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.



HAVE YOU SEEN

Having purchased the

"ELEPHANT"

I wish to announce that I am prepared to

Josh Rogers, J. L. ROY,



Keeps a full line of

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

E. HUDDART'S



Saloon and Billiard Hall

And Whiskies. No. 49 Main Street, Opposite Sherman House, Brownville, Nebraska.

Arthur V. Walsh.

Brownville, Nebraska.

And strewed the floor with strings and whip And in the washtub sailed his ships? My Brother.

Who was it ate the currant-jell, And threw my kitten in the well, And made me promise not to tell? My Brother. Who was it taught me how to skate, And sat me on the ice to wait

While he went home with Cousin Kate? My Brother. Who was it, when he older grew, To tops and marbles bade adieu, And tried, but could not learn, to chew?

My Brother.

Who does a tiny mustache wear, And olis and colors it with care, And in the middle part his hair? My Brother. Who is it tumbles up my curls,

And buys me bracelets, rings and pearls,

And flirts with all the pretty girls? And talks to me about his clothes. And all my little secrets knows, And teases me about my beaux?

My Brother. Who is it that I love the best Of all the boys in East or West, Although he is a perfect pest?

My Brother. Mrs. B. F. Stauffer, in Chicago Tribune.

ONE WOMAN'S TREACHERY

A Story of a Whisper.

Continued from last week. It used to be the fashion in novels of the Rosa Matilda school to represent young governesses as beings of havoc in the heart of the house's everybody else in consequence. Now this had absolutely happened in the case of Dorothy Stevens-although back ?" she could not boast of much beauty, save in her fine golden hair and sweet blue eyes, and, it may be, in an innocent confiding expression of countenance. Upon leaving school a situation had been found for her in the tlewoman who boasted of high descent-to conduct the education of an only daughter. There was an only son as well, much older-twenty-one in fact-and he fell forthwith in love with the governess's pretty eyes and hair, after the alleged custom of these half-fledged youngsters. For a long

while Mrs. Calloway suspected not the treason hatching in her son's heart; and she, confiding woman, continued to have Miss Stevens down ceived evening guests; for the young lady, don't you see, was useful in the matter of playing and singing. Now and then Dorothy went out with them also; always when the daughter went. It was in these social evening gatherings that Mr. Hastings had seen her and learnt to love her; and

man at a distance, to read up for the Church, which he was to enter. From that time, Dora found herself Without one word she rose and say, need not be." evening parties for her, no more so- the arm and held her. made no objection; she had never me that you will not betray us." . had but one letter since she entered

mer governess. "Characters are much easier lost than regained amidst young people who have to earn their bread; and I consider it my duty to take care of yours," Mrs. Calloway observed to her by way of semi-apology; and 56 Main Street, BROWNVILLE, NEB. Dora thought she was right (as no doubt she was) and thanked her kind-

> But all this put a great barrier between her and Mr. Hastings-at least. between their meetings. He thought it was Dora's fault, and a slight coolness had arisen in consequence. He felt inclined to be jealous of Mr. Charles Calloway, whose cause of banishment had reached him, though not through Dora; and she had always been somewhat jealous of the great heiress, Miss Lawrence, with whom Mr. Hastings was so frequently seen. Still, she did trust him; she believed he loved her the best, and that when he was rich enough to marry he would make her his wife. as he one day told ber he would. She in her unpretentious ideas, thought be you, you ridiculous girl?" he was quite rich enough now for death, and lifted a warning hand. anything; he had a large salary; but

on that point.

in her ear. Evening came; and just come between him and you. You nation toward the spot where her once accident, you should fall overboard; he reasoned that in such a position as the sun was sinking below the need not fear him. I have no money fond lover lay in an alien grave. Look I'll have a boat lowered ready to pick the monkey could not elude him. He beyond. For the trysting-place was to him again; never. You can tell shadow but just behind Mrs. Calloway's him so for me. Never again."

time Dora had deliberately met him, away passed into the grounds, and believe he once loved me. I love him gramme was accordingly carried out, would cut himself with the glass or there or elsewhere, but a few even- ran swiftly home. But not very long still. Did he die thinking I was false with the trifling exception that four swallow some of the quicksilver from ings before, upon returning from from had Miss Lawrence reached her fath- to him? Oh, can there be anything of the young men took the plunge, the back, took it away from him, and a walk with Miss Calloway, they had er's house, before Dora was shown in- in life or death more cruel than that?" and, being picked up by the boat, pre- the fun ended .- Globe-Democrat. accidently encountered him at that to her room. Pale, wild-eyed, a Her hands are lifted to her brow, as sented themselves a dripping quarspot, and stayed to talk. But Dora shawl-wrapped about her, Dora put if to press down its throbbing. The tette up the ship's deck. The object felt rather sorry now for the tacit as- down a letter. A hasty, blotted, pain there seems more than she can of their undampened ardor, no less sent she had given to his request; she fiercely-written letter; a letter writ- bear. gave it on the impulse of the moment ten in that passionate hour-ob, how 'Do you think he knows now?" room and sent for her adviser, the ening that she could not meet him ceived, to put all the wide world be- if in imaginary appeal to the gold and "Now, Captain," cried she in deagain, unless openly. It was not right tween her and her lover. For when amethyst clouds left by the sunset. spair, "what am I to do?"

allow it. her heart was foolishly light as she ed them. sped along through the rustling "It is my renouncement!" Dora plain at last?" leaves. She sang lightly some pretty panted. "I thought I would bring it Ah, who can tell her? Who silly nonsense about the lasses oh, to you, and you would send it to him, knows? which one Robert Burns wrote many as you know where he is gone. Bid years ago; wrote perchance in days him never answer it. Let him never been, after this, that Dora received a when he too sat by the stile with his in honor speak to me again-never small, delicately-papered packet. It Highland Mary, and watched the look at me. Fare you well, Miss Law- contained wedding cake and cards; birds hopping in the stubbles, or the rence. I wish you both well." popples nodding in the corn.

waiting near the stile, half hidden by to the counting-house, he found time vorite spot beyond the laurels, under en hands with several thousand Last fall he drove 150 fat cows to the tangled branches of the copse, to run down to Liverpool and talk the sunset. "No time if she was Scotchmen, with the English people Deadwood and sold them for his thick yet with leaves above and be- over some arrangements with Dean waiting for him. Oh, I wonder how still to come. The General said that brother, a respected man living in

incomparable beauty, safe to cause her prettier hair. How good of him the cotton fields, and Mr. Hastings It appeared, however, if she spoke withstand the grip of a succession of Hills stage coaches, meeting with fair to come so early and wait for her. was gone to set them to rights. eldest son and heir, and trouble to Suddenly a voice spoke; not the voice Meanwhile, Miss Lawrence paid a did), that he did not lie there. He prised to have found hand-shaking so ago he returned to Ogalalla, where he that Dora had expected to hear.

house of Mrs. Calloway-a rigid gen- a perfectly studied confusion in her the handwriting of her infatuated scream. Yes, it was Dean Hastings, tom, which is now the sign of confi- happened to be a passenger on the

it was some one else," spoke Miss heiress. Lawrence, "some one who was to

on her white cheeks.

said, with struggling breath, "I don't lost no time in doing it; but she made understand. Did you speak of of a supplication with the girl time she To get up my strength, for one thing; miseuous handsbakings we are com- here as well as elsewhere for prudento the drawing-room whenever she re- Mr. Hastings?" for a terrible fear had should not disclose to Richborough and to settle down at Richborough, pelled every day to endure is, as Gen. tial reasons. He and the Union Pacifrushed into her mind; that it was where her new home was, or give her for I am not going back; and to mar- Grant says, one of the great petty nu- je officials generally are highly grati-Bella with whom he had sought to address. make the appointment, not herself. "You must not betray me," whis- poor girl, all too readily. "I shall

pered Bella, with the sweetest air of never care to see Richborough again, from one and another at Richborough of all, those clammy, corpse-like timidity imaginable. "You know or to hear of it," my father is so proud, and Dean is Dean Hastings was ploughing his been staying since I landed; and I had taken hold of a toad, are held out only his clerk-but he loves me so- way on the treacherous ocean; and of begin to think that you and I had to us every day. There is the person she, poor; girl, had no notion that and we have so few opportunities to the two women he left behind it some false friends. You are not yet who nearly dislocates your joints to anybody else did. Young Mr. Callo- meet. You must not blame me, Miss would be difficult to say which of Mrs Charles Callowayway, who was of a bashful, nervous Stevens, or think harshly of me for their lives was the most desolate, temperament, kept his sentiments to coming here at times to meet him. wanting him; for when Dora's angry himself, and did not annoy Dora; she We shall not always have to be sec. passion was over, the first sharp sting not yetthe husband of Miss Lawrence. brother in a foreign land" may be borhood, and asked for Craigellachie, only used to wonder why he stared at ret; when I am of age my late moth. of his falsehood and his desertion She has taken another, by the way. welcome; but generally the custom the place where his grandfather lived. her so, and wished he would not. But or's money will be my own, and then past, then her tenderness returned. So-do you see any reason why we is one more honored in the breach one unluckyday he came to the des- we can claim each other. He told me Night by night she bent in prayer for should not take one another? No im- than the observance. It is a pity that that neighborhood an old military perate resolution of declaring his love, this morning he might be unable to him at her bedside: "Lord, watch pediment exists now, my darling; I some less familiar method of salutaand penned a letter describing it. By keep his appointment, for he was go- over him and protect him! Help am in a good position; a partner of tion or farewell is not adopted. Cersome awkward mischance it fell into ing off on some business journey; but him, and keep him from all harm." the house I am in; and I can set up tainly, unpleasant as hand-shaking the possession of Mrs. Calloway in- I-I hoped against hope, and came. Mr. Hastings landed in safety. The our tent well. Dora, what do you frequently is, it is better than the

stead of the governess; and a fine And when I heard your footsteps, I first packet of letters he received from say? You know at least you ought to nose rubbings of Africa, or the kisshubbub it caused. Dora, with earnest thought they were his. Ah, me!" home contained that angry one of re- know that I never would have mar- ing and embracing of Continental words and tearful eyes, protested that Bella clasped her soft hands togeth- nouncement, written by Dora. Not ried any one but you." she had been in utter ignorance of the er in deprecation and bent her head that it betrayed anger; only a calm, What did she say? Nothing. She Japanese or the Chinese, who are in treason; and Mrs. Calloway, believ- on them as she spoke; and Dorothy studied coldness. Opening mechani- yielded herself to the arms held out many respects more civilized than it in her secret heart, and not caring Stevens listened with wide, wild eyes cally the letter that lay next to it, he to her, and bent her face down on the even we are, would be the best substito part with her, kept her on; but she while word following after word of found it in the handwriting of Miss true-harted, sheltering breast, happy tute. As it is, the custom of handspoke to her in very severe terms, that cruel lie fell on her quivering Lawrence. This letter chiefly con- sobs, joyful tears, bedewing it. Oh, shaking has become altogether too and candidly avowed she would ex- heart and smote her with a deathly tained items of news, written in a how merciful was God! ercise a rigid espiorage over her in cold pain, whose sting would cling playful style; one of them ran as folfuture. Dora agreed to that willing- to her. And the words were fitly lows: "Will you be surprised to hear in a blaze of glory. Its last lingering pens that when we shake hands with ly. She was conscious of no ill; more- chosen. The girl's allusion to her that Mrs. Calloway has at length giv- rays of crimson and purple fell upon a man, if we obeyed our honest imover, she was a friendlessorphan, and money cut keenly and closely; Dora en in to the persistency of the young them as they stood together in hap-pulses, we should kick him down the ground. Mrs. Mackay was a little feared to throw herself out of Mrs. bit her lips to keep from crying out people? Report says they are about piness. Calloway's situation, lest she should then. She was only a poor govern- to be married shortly. Do not break not find another. Young Mr. Callo- ess; her only dowery her tender heart your heart; Dorothy Stevens is not way was sent to the care of a clergy- and sweet wild-rose face, and her worth it. It is very wrong of her to was false to her.

exercised the right (she said she pos- are! Why do you look so wildly at another house in the West Indies, shots, 800 yards, a score of 75, or fifsessed it) of opening her letters. Dora me? You won't betray us; promise connected with Richborough. News teen consecutive bull's-eyes. On the number that by some amusing pecu-

er broke it yet! I-I am sorry I "Why did you come? This is so unfrequented a pathway."

A cry, in spite of herself, broke from the poor girl's lips. There are moments in life when anguish is stronger than we are, when reticence is overborne in its whirling torrent. "Oh. Heaven help me to bear this pain!" she sobbed; and down she been. fell in a heap on the grass, and bowed her fair golden head, and rocked

herself back and forth, with wild

hysterical sobs, in spite of those cruel, unrelenting eyes above her. "What do you mean by this emotion?" asked Bella, sternly. "What is the matter?" Is it possible-but no. it cannot be. Yet he has more than once hinted of a something that might come between him and mesome irksome, half-forgotten, passing incubus, though he was doing his best to shake it off. Is it you? Can it Dora rose up, her face white

"Stop, Miss Lawrence. I will not lonely and bitter tears. "When the sun sets be at the stile says to you, false and cowardly. You evening, her hand shading her eyes, moments' thought, said:

boundary hedge. It was the first With the last words Dora turned ateremembrance. "I loved him; and I young lady's views, and the pro- length the keeper, afraid the monkey -and she meant to tell him this ev- cruelly, and likely, after it was re- she goes on, lifting her aching eyes as captain. do so; neither would Mrs. Calloway girls are stung into madness, they do "Are all things made plain in that all kinds of incomprehensible things, other world-are all the cruel mys-Nevertheless, despite of conscience, never sparing those who have injur- teries that perplex us here, the mis-

Mr. Richard Lawrence did not do Dora, as she drew near the trysting- his work by halves. In spite of Mr. that same evening, when, her duties it is a nuisance. Upon this point he most of the proceeds, beating the place, saw a shadow as of some one Lawrence's gout and his confinement over for the day, she stood in her fa- was very emphatic, having just shak- rightful owner out of the money. Hastings. And the very next day it all was? Did he love her?-But only a strong man could endure such Texas. He started a dance hall and No need to guess who it was, tho't Richborough heard that Mr. Hastings why ask it?-to what end now? She a hand-shaking as he had had in 1865, saloon in Deadwood, and, after run-Dora, as she pulled her pretty hat had sailed for the West Indies. Some. is here, beginning her wedded life; and it must be a severe tax upon the ning it awhile disappeared, and, it lower on her face, and pushed back complications had arisen out there in and he-lies there."

friendly visit to Mrs. Calloway; dur- was at her elbow. His footsteps fell common in England, as he had sup- gambled considerably and associated "Dean, is it you? Have you come ing which she imparted a few hints of softly over the grass, and she did not posed it to be an American custom; with men of desperate character, that designing Dorothy Stevens' see or hear him until he came around but this shows that he does not study from whom he selected and organized The voice was that of Miss Law- wickedness, in wanting to come be- the laurels. rence. It was Bella Lawrence who tween her and a gentleman to whom confronted Dora's pale, surprised face she was privately engaged. Mrs. I took the liberty of calling at the the habit. The English are responsi- this city, who was out West met him with a face quite as surprised and a Calloway lifted her hands and eyes, house to ask for you, and an old ser- ble for that, as for many other vices, at Ogalalla and spoke to him, as he great deal whiter-for it was a bazard- and readily promised that if any let. vant told me you had came out here." which are ignorantly credited to this had traveled with him on the way to ous game she was playing-and with ters came for Miss Stevens (unless in son, of whom she did not feel assured looking ill and shadowy. "Oh, I-I beg your pardon; I tho't yet) they should be sent intact to the

And Dora, finding herself looked Dora paused. Hot tears of disap- way's, treated coldly, yearning to get somehow or other my death got re- neither could have the advantage in at once, and when he arrived at Omapointment, which she could not sup- away from Richborough, the scene of ported here, I find." press, flooded her eyes and dropped her misery, besought that lady to find her a situation at a distance. Mrs. she asked, all in a tremble of confus- courtesies of the moderns. It is emi- killing of Collins and his partner, "You here, Miss Lawrence?" she Calloway seized upon the idea, and ion.

"Indeed I will not." acquiesced the

great absorbing love for the man who be so much given to flirting-worse next kin to a prisoner. No more tunned to go, but Bella caught her by The time went on; two years of it. and 1,000 yards, making a score of 216 sunshine and cut their merry autics Scotchman or an American. Dean Hastings had soon left the em- out of a possible 225. On the 2d day with an abandon that showed them to cial meetings. Mrs. Calloway even Wait, please; how strange you ploy of Mr. Lawrence and entered of August he shot a string of fifteen be bubbling over with the spirit of The First Battle in Which the Old

true to its first love. She did not ful marksmen in the world. It is beat an end between Dean and Miss __Ogdensburg (N. Y.) Journal. Lawrence-else why had he not come home to claim her? But one day, upon taking up the Richborough Gazette, she read in it the death of Dean ty-eight.

great a part in her heart's life he had self by reducing five young gentle- and commenced looking under the night a widow.' Now-a-days, he filled. Folding her hands, she wept men to the verge of distraction. She straw to see what had become of him. wouldn't be so sure about Molly .she and Mr. Hastings had been bear another word. I do not stand "When the sun sets." Can you what could she do with five? In the idea. He picked up the glass and ran

understandings and the sorrows, made

Some three weeks, it might have Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lawrence."

upon with suspicion at Mrs. Callo- given over in the yellow fever; and grasped each others hands so that through the car he recognized Collins

thought you were dead."

ry you, if you will have me." "Oh, Mr. Hastings!"

"Oh!" put in Dorothy.

Long-Range Shooting.

On the 24th day of July James Ives, correct, and if so, telegraph them. But what of Dora Stevens? She The answer was sent that the score -but she did believe that all must be a score in the same number of shots.

A Favorite Story of Dickens's.

On one of Captain Morgan's voya-

"I loved him," she cries in passion- This novel proposition met the failures, seemed loth to give it up. At

"Ah, my dear," replied the captain, "if you want a sensible husband, take the dry one !"-which she did.

HARD ON THE HANDSHAKERS. Pretty Correct Idea of an Overdone

New York Herald. "She has lost no time," mused Dora correspondent of the Herald, is that disposing of them, pocketed all or strength of any one person to have to is supposed, engaged in robbing Black of Dean Hastings (as she undoubtedly hundreds of hands. He was sur- success until recently. Four weeks "I beg your pardon, Miss Stevens, plays he will find many references to weeks ago last Sunday Andy Riley, of She did not faint; but she did country. It is singular that this cus- Deadwood and knew him well. Riley "Is it yourself?" she gasped. "We civilized men, strangers to each other, and wounded in the hand while stand-"But I did not die, Dorthy. I was show they held no weapons, and robbed. When the robbers came

isances of society. Bony hands, hard fied at the result so far. hands, finger-crushing hands, dirty "I have heard a word or two dropped hands, greasy hands, and, worst hands Dorothy, for it is there that I have hands, which make one feel as if he show his friendship, and the man who extends a couple of fingers, as if to Europe. Probably the bow of the

A Puzzled Monkey. than I am; and that, perhaps you will a member of the Ogdenburg Rifle monkeys at the fair-grounds, and they must have left the general somewhat Club, shot one string each at 800, 900 liked it. They frisked about in the in doubt as to whether he was a

laughing. Whilst the glass was close publican. to his eye he gradually bent over, casually, and, noticing that the evanes- Our revolutionary fathers were wiscent monkey was then on his back, er than we are in some things. Gen. amusement that clung to him like an Hastings, of yellow fever-aged twen- ges from America to England, he had apparently, he dropped the glass and Stark remarked, at the battle of Benunder his care a very attractive young made a sudden grab for him. When nington: 'Boys, you must win this Until then she had not realized how lady, who speedly distinguished her- he didn't get him he looked surprised, fight, or Molly Stark will sleep towas quite ready to marry one; but He was then seized with a luminous Detroit Post. at the cross road," he had whispered need not fear me. I will never and gazing out over the sea in imagi- "It's a fine, calm day; suppose, by looked in the glass. It seemed as if fruit.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY western hills. Dora Stevens crossed to keep him, and he is free from all at her. The sunlight rests on the you up, and you can take the man who felt for it, grabbed at it, and tried all Mrs. Calloway's garden to the copse he has said to me. I will never speak hill-tops behind, but she stands in loves you well enough to jump after sorts of similar strategy, to capture it. and, notwithstanding his repeated

DEAD ROBBER COLLINS.

wet than themselves, fled to her state- Something of the Leader of the Plains Banditti.

OMAHA, NEB., Sept. 28.-Joel Col-

lins, the leader of the gang of Union Pacific express robbers, who was killed at Buffalo Station, Kan., was a Texan. For two or three years past he had made his head quarters at Ogalalla, Neb., and had a ranch near Big Spring, claiming to be a cattle man. This explains his intimate knowledge of the station agent's habits, the operation of trains, and the surroundings of the office. About a Gen. Grant's opinion of the custom year and a half ago he drove a herd of of hand-shaking expressed lately to a cattle from Texas to Nebraska, and, as he should his Shakspeare, in whose his band of express robbers. Two dence, had its origin in distrust. Half- robbed train, and was himself shot at meeting extended their right arms to ing on a car platform, and was also case of treachery. Thus the manners ha he gave this information to the 'And what have you come over for?' of barbarians are continued in the proper authorities. The news of the nently fitting that the custom should Bass, was known to Supt. Clark here "Various odds and ends of matters. have had a savage origin. The pro- the same morning, but he suppressed it

The Clau Grant: Gen. Grant had a royal reception at Strathspey, Scotland, the ancient country of the Grants-the Grant clan gave him a perfect ovation. During a conversation with Mr. John Grant, of Dillipure, the general remarked that "Stay a bit, my dear. And I am express his contempt. "The hand of his grandfather was from that neigh-It appeared on this inquiry, that in family of the Grants resided, and that one of them, a youngerson, settled in America, and old people now living, remembering their relatives, speak of the emigrant. The people there, particularly the Grants, at once adopted him into the family, and made him one of their home folks during his stay. It was one of the most pleasant of all the noted incidents of his journey. He here met another surprise, finding in the person of Mrs. common to have any value as a token | Donald Mackay, of Nairn, a daughter made his beadquarters while in Culpepper county, after Lee abandoned girl at the time, but he remembered her perfectly, and recalled many little incidents that occurred during his Yesterday was a good day for the stay. The manner of his reception

Flag Appeared.

was heard of him but rarely; but at 8th of August he made another fif- liarities of disposition and manner be- One thing that gives interest to the Dora drew proudly back. "I never the end of the two years tidings came, teen consecutive bull's-eyes at 900 comes an immediate favorite with evthe house, and that was from her for- betray. You have my word. I nev- Bad tidings, worse than had ever yards. Since that date he has shot ery spectator, and attracts more atten- was the first land victory under the come before. He had died of yellow two strings at 1,000 yards, making 71 tion than any other. A gentleman stars and stripes and the national flag. in each string. This is all the shoot- who was among the crowd yesterday This flag had been adopted by Con-Close upon that, Annabella Law- ing he has done between and includ- that generally surrounds the monkey gress on the 14th of June of that year, rence gave her hand to her cousin. ing the 24th of July and the 16th of house when the grounds are open, primarily for the navy, but the army Her ill-starred passion already nearly August, and making a grand total of happened to have a small pocket mir- had already received it as their emdead, dead of its very hopelessness, 503 points out of a possible 525. On ror in his hands, and just for sport blem also; and the continental regiwas now thrust away from her heart the 16th, O. F. Partridge, Secretary of passed it in through the grating to the ment of Seth Warner carried it in forever. She entered upon her reign the Ogdensburg Rifle Club, received a favorite. The monkey's behavior on their fight on the 7th of July at Hubas queen of society, heartless, callous, letter from New York parties inquir- seeing his face reflected in the glass bardton. Vt., with the advanced self-indulgent-but so she always had ing if the reported score of Ives was was amusing in the extreme, and kept guard of Burgoyne's army-the only the crowd in a roar of laughter for battle of civilized men ever fought on nearly an hour. The monkey, of the soil of Vermont-but Warner's was more isolated in her new home was correctly reported. Mr. Ives is course, failed to recognize the reflectmen were repulsed only to appear five than she had been at Mrs. Calloway's is bookkeeper in the Judson Bank in tion of himself in the glass and took it weeks later, under the same flag, in -but she quietly did her duty in it. this city, and this performance indi- for another monkey, and his anxiety the nick of time to help win the bat-Her heart unconsciously remained cates that he is one of the most skill- to get hold of that monkey was what the of Bennington, which was fought, made the fun. He would look behind as almost everybody knows, not on hope; that would be saying too much lieved that no other can show so large the glass for it, and feel for it in such Vermont, but on New York soil. The a comical way whilst he was looking flag has been our flag for just 100 years. in the glass that one could not help "Long may it wave."- Springfield Re-

brought up with quite opposit notions between you and your false lover; picture that solitary girl's figure embarrassment of her riches she up to the topmost branch of the dead Widows are the only women whose yes, he is false, in spite of what he standing in the sun set that same sought the captain, who, after a few tree that is erected in the cage, and, husbands are not continually in the climbing to the extreme end, again way during the season of canning