AT BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

and Ward

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1877.

VOL. 22.-NO. 22.

Weekly Times.]

horseback in a major general's uni-

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November.

BY C. L. CLEVELAND. When thistle-blows delightly float About the pasture-height, And shrills the hawk a parting note, And creeps the frost at night, Then hilly ho! though singing so, And whistle as I may, There comes again the old heart pain Through all the livelong day.

In high wind creaks the leafless tree And nods the fading fern; The knolls are dun as snow-clouds be, And cold the sun does burn. Then ho, hallo! though calling so, I cannot keep it down ; The tears arise unto my eyes, And thoughts are chill and brown.

Far in the cedar's dusky stoles, Where the sere ground-vine weaves. The partridge drums funeral rolls Above the fallen leaves. Then hip, hip, ho! though cheering so, It stills no with the pain; For drip, drip, drip, from bare branch-tip, I hear the year's last rain.

So drive the old cows from the hill, And call the wet sheep in; And let their stamping clatter fill The barn with warming din. And he, folk, ho! though it is so, That we no more may roam, We still will find a cheerful mind Around the fire at home!

AN ILLUSION.

If Lefebvre's two sisters and his aunts had not treated the wholething

Secretary's, proposing the introduc- to marry when he chose. does she talk ?"?

are made of, Lucian, to think of in. husband." troducing such a creature to your sis-

He was just turning on his heel in to her, as I am here for that pupose,

and I will not have her insulted" "Indeed!" said Helen, looking over cute her." the top of her fan into infinite space, but not stirring.

"I will go, Lucian," said Laura, who had not spoken. "Come, Bell. help me out." President. "Well, Laura, for a little goose!

However, I will never desert a comthey moved off beside Lucian, with quiry, his chin well in the air. "She is a fine picture. A person should go on that. I should like to see her in the darling of the house. privacy of her midnight retirement.

her twenty-third birtyday." "How touching! in the life to come. rus. Her twenty-third! She'll never see her forty-third again in this life."

your family, at least they must enjoy adventuress, all the legation say." speaks for her. Good evening, General. What a crush! All because of this young Russian hero-a beauty. Neil hard then, he thought. isn't be? Ah, you too, are making is being presented. It will never do them !"

not to follow the fashion." his sister, Mrs. Garnier, and his cou- care of you, Laura, if you'll go." sin, Miss Laura Nelson; and Miss "I'll go, Lucian." ner had told the other woman what gloomily with Helen.

her know. ing at the door.

WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Helen from the library. "To ride with Mrs. DeBerrian."

> How very accommodating in her to with us so." ride with you first!" "She is not a punctilious fool," he muttered drawing on his glove. "Certain punetilious," put in Aunt Susan, "are only self-respect,"

"If you will go and call with me,

hate not to gratify you," said Helen. rugs and lunch baskets and perodicals dimples-they were two long furrows; "But really the last thing Bell said and French candy and Mrs. De Ber- the scarlet of the mouth had somenot call, nor could I, if for nothing down from above on the charming dropping curls-they were dropping else, for little Laura's sake, who is too picture the lady made, as, having re- off. The beautiful Adelaide De Berthing to do-"

ly, and had slammed the door behind her dark curls. Mrs. De Berrian and a wrinkled pallor that was blotch- toon-bridge watching the boys cross fairs of state. him. You can imagine his surprise, had been summoned to New York on ed and bleared, whose face had been a the bayon, I heard somebody cheering when, as he reined his horse up at important business; Col. Lefebvre mask, "whose mother was her paint- and, looking around, saw an officer on the steps of the house where Mrs. De bad suddenly found that he had bus- ing." gainsaid in her wishes.

with her brown eyes, as he dismount- ra. ed. She never did have any spirit. said, fervently.

her so much by daylight," she said, again timidly; and he had laughed ventured to say so much.

tion. Bell was the married sister; She was rather an enchanting wo. that at last her pendulous position on Helen was unmarried, and a little man after her kind. "I will tell you the "verge of society" was to be expassee, but a person of dignity. "Why about her," said Laura to her cousins, changed for the fixed and solid sta-"Quite a pretty piece of mechan- es. "She makes a vital point to family, with all their wealth and Paid-up Capital, \$50,000 | ism," said his aunt. "Very well put please, in her person, her manner, her rank, their respectability, consideravoice. Her face can only afford tion and friends. And when it should ment and indignation. "Really," such a look as Bell's. She was women in that family who she was. said be, "it is wonderful what women charmingly dressed. She is visiting people just on the verge of society, that night as they rolled comfortably "Not this one," said Helen, deliber. Mrs. Vaughn says, but she doesn't along, almost all the rest of the car ately putting up her glass. 'She is seem to belong to them. It is my be- behind their curvature, the soft light, false from the crown of her head to lief that she has had money, run half gisom, half light, falling softly the soul of her foot. How can you be through nearly all of it, and that this on the lovely face, a setting moon so taken in? I don't know what you is her last throw for station and a traveling with them and looking in at

ters, nor how she made her way her distressed aunt, "did you pick up the lady's side, that the sleepers

"French novels," said Bell, who speechless anger, but remembering had run over. "I must say, Laura, I talked; she listened with the lovely

bringing his sisters to her, he exclaim. "She-she would like to be respeced, "Whatever she is, some of you table," stammered Laura. "And you eyes were cast up at him in the dim must come with me and be presented know very well that if you want Lu- light; her lips seemed to tremble.

terms. We let her alone-which you phire, aware of astrange, quick throb had better have done." "I-I didn't want Lucian to be

"Bo you mortify us." And by the time Lucian came home panion in arms. Do you suppose she Laura was in a flood of tears, and sobhas observed our council of war?" as bed out, in reply to his amazed in aboard at the last station, and who

"Oh, they are abusing me so!" And then every one laughed at the the stage that can make up as Well as Idea of their abusing little Laura, the

"Well, well, Laura," said he, "I'll How old should you think? Forty?" not abuse you. I invite you to our "Forty!" cried Lucian. "I heard picnic to morrow at Great Falls. Mrs. her myself arranging for a picule on De Berrian will chaperon you." "Mrs. De Berrian!" rose the cho-

> "Madame Arrovo, the Spanish Minister's wife, invites her."

stairs next morning, his horse wait- now perfectly lost and infatuated over in her other hand. She was making borhood of his house. this French doll."

"Our forn now "

a good husband," said one.

And while they were bemoaning his there raggedly. What had happen-N.B. The Victor, Florence, New Davis, Nell," said Lucian, "I have no doubt all others 50c, per doz. Assorted numbers, she will postpone the ride."

And while they were bemoaning his there raggedly. What had happen decline and fall, the subject of their ed to that mouth Or was there no she will postpone the ride."

Breetish."

Complaint was whirling away in a mouth there? There were no teeth "Hoot!" complaint was whirling away in a mouth there? There were no teeth "Hoot!" said the other; "jabberin" and at such a time? I am sure every notony of the law sap the fire of "Now, Lucian dear, you know I palace car, surrounded by wraps and there; they were in her hand. The bodies; wha could understand them?" one who recognized him wished him youth

among her cushions under the shelter flame of a candle, and left only a worn

dimples, penciled brows, the sparkle ped off the train at Elizabeth. But a more judicious curtain had of teeth, the soft dark glow of great been dropped within the drawing- eyes, the snowiness of the forehead room; and as Mrs. De Berrian sat under multitudinous waves of shadpensively leaning her head on her owy hair-beauty could hardly be bethand that bore a gleaming sapphire, ter imaged forth, although possibly terrible danger. I have found an in- burry over." Two or three men ty-seventh year, while visiting a mara dark curl straying over the contour one might fire of it, and of the set unso superciliously, and his cousin Lau. of the white hand set in its lace ruff, varying smile, for all its sweetness. laid. What did you bring Laura past the soldiers on the bridge. governess of his friend's children, a William H. Hoover. ra, in spite of her generous behavior, and a damask shadow of a great vase Lucian had not tired of it yet; once here for? Her summer finery? I am Grant noticed it, and quietly said, beautiful girl of about twenty-three, had not every now and then looked of roses on the table, taller than herlarge-eyed disapproval, very likely it self falling around her, Col. Lefebvre suspicion that its owner was not aland a host of other female relations, though it occurred to him later that away as treasonable, or had felt with don't you think it would be stealing a Ciellan, begging the boys to allow By the death of an uncle in San were not going to be wiser than he, Bell would have called it rose light or a not unusual masculine vanity that fine march on them all at home if him to light his eigar by theirs, or in-Lucian Lefebvre, Captain of Engin- curtain light instead. He was coneers and Colonel by brevet, stationed firmed in his admiration before he just then cared so much for high at the Capital, and guardian of the na- left her. He was not sure but that by principle, it did not hinder his own "One ticket?" tion's citadel-dancing duty, Bell the time he saw Mrs. De Berrian color from mounting when he looked Bell when he came up to them, at the Well, thank heaven, he could afford As for Mrs. De Berrian, she was be-ment."—Harper's Bazar. ginning to feel a tolerable assurrance when she had endured their reproach- tion of a member of the Lefebvre

It came near being a settled fact the window at every turn. Col. Le-"Laura, where in the world," cried febvre had changed his seat for one at "Persecute her! You do use select on that hand with its gleaming sapwith the thought, half a certainty, half a fear, that all this was doubtless

his should he choose to take posses-"Tickets!" said some one at his elbow-the conductor, who had come mistook them for a portion of the gay party that had been taken on with

It broke the spell for that night. it was, and went away to his berth,

the next morning from his fitful the snake was set at liberty. The lly firing on us. We were in the most Speakership in 1877, means his preslumber, restless with feeling and reptile immediately darted for the trying position of soldiers, or regulars sentation as Pennsylvania's favorite with heat, and looking from his win- wall, and the next moment discovered even-being fired on without permis- son in 1880. If anybody had told me dow saw that they were rolling along a hole, into which he glided with the sion to return the shots. We were a few years ago, as I witnessed a des-"Well, to be sure," said Bell, catch- the green flats of New Jersey. Then greatest ease. An interested terrier standing two files deep, bearing as perate fight with ice-water pitchers, "Oh yes, Lucian; if you choose to ing her suspended breath, "nobody he half parted his curtains and took stood at their heels, and both gentle- patiently as we could, not a heavy, bottles and tumblers, between a drunk-Transacts a general bar sing business, sells force unwelcome acquaintance on knows anything about her either—an an observation down the car. Some men were provided with clubs, which but a steady fire from infantry, while en man and a sober man, in the barone was up before him-some young were trumps just about then. The an occasional cannon ball tore up the room of the Metropolitan Hotel of this freedom of opinion concerning it. "The Count Zara escorts her. I girl; he could not see plainly, with snake had not disappeared over a min- turf in front or behind us. A good city, that the drunken man in the UNITED STATES AND EUROPE The very set the woman is with suppose nobody knows anything all the obstruction of drapery. There ute before half a dozen rats bounced many men were falling, and the would be a candidate for Presiwas a familiar fling of a scarf. Good out of the hole and met a terrible fate ed were being borne to the rear of the dent in the near future. I should not The Austrian attache-yes, he hit gracious! was that his cousin Laura? at the hands of their enemies outside. brigade, close to an old well whose have believed him. Yet that drunk-The sight of her made him fall back But the anake was not satisfied; it dis- wooden curb seemed to offer the only en man was Samuel J. Randall-then, "And the young Russian Duke that on his pillow and begin to recall the covered every rat-hole in the cellar, protection from bullets on the exposed as now, a member of the House, from STATE, COUNTY & CITY for the cynosure, I see; all the world enchanted you so-fine men, all of events of the evening before. It was and glided in and out among the line. "Colonel, move your men a little the rowdy District of Mayamensing, just then that some one came rustling rocks where even a rat could not have by the left flank," said a quiet, though Philadelphia. He has reformed since "Very fine men and some of the by his closed curtains-a lady who gone. It was finally taken up and commanding voice. On looking then, and is now, I believe, a total ab-And directly Lucian was presenting finest ladies at the capital. I'll take wished to make her tollette before the put in a box, after twenty rats and alrest of the car was astir. The sound most as many mice had been killed. Grant, the commander-in-chief, bar-rooms of Pennsylvania Avenue stopped short; the person did not go The snake belongs to the black garter mounted on a beautiful bay mare, and then. Under the influence of liquor, Nelson had behaved exactly as Lu- "Perhaps she'd best," said Bell to on. Instinctively Col Lefebvre glan- family, which are in reality the best followed by perhaps half a dozen of he had a most unfortunate for increases. cian wished; and although he could Helen at the door. "I shouldn't let ced through the crack of his curtains. friend the farmer has. They live ex- his staff. For some reason he dis-

for the little dressing room. There "Whither bound, Lucian?" cried "I can't imagine that it is the same was the same bronze green lustre of During the lang French war, two brother who turned pale when we silk, the same rosy scarf of woolen old ladies in Strangaer, Scotland, were came down with carmine on our gauze had been that instant thrown up going to the Kirk. The one said to of the enemy's fire, What if he should Louis Globe Democrat. "Oh, your new widow," she said, cheeks the day after we saw the from her face. But that face; No; it the other, gayly. "Have you called yet? No? French play, and who expostulated was an absurdity. And yet- It had been a horridly hot night; the best of paint would run; the best of powder "He would have made Laura such would cake and roll off; the penciling of brows would rub all about; the "But now this demoralizing we- pigment that so darkened and increased the eye would smear here and

Berrian was visiting, he saw his cous- iness there too. Mrs. De Berrian 'False from the crown of her head form. He dismounted and came over in Laura coming down with Mrs. perhaps meant to give him some bus- to the sole of her foot" he repeated, to the very spot where I was standing, med Benton, consisting of father, mo-Vaughn, a leader of the fashions, with iness before he returned. Neither of in Helen's words, and shut his eyes; I did not know his face, but somether, resided in whom she sometimes went out; for them was aware that behind the our- and there sat Laura, brown-eyed thing told me it was Grant-Ulysses one of the western states, near a small Laura was an heiress, and but little tains of a neighboring section, whose and fair, with her smooth hair, a lit- Grant, at that moment the hero of town called Blank. The father was berths had been made up and occu- the Madonna of a face, as he opened the Western army. Solid he stood- wealthy and lived in style, and his "I thought you would like to have pied just as the train started, reposed them again. An hour afterward, the erect; about five feet eight, with daughter Mabel, a child between two me." Laura said, timidly looking up one of his aunts and his cousin Lau- other women of the car having clam- square features, thin closed lips, and three years of age, was always elored in vain the last third of that brown hair, brown beard, both cut egantly dressed, and George, the son, If simply an infatuation over mere time for admittance, an elegant lady short and neat. "He must weigh 150 a boy of seven, was preparing to enter "It is just like you, Laura," he beauty were in case, no one could issued from the dressing room, crimp- pounds; looks just like the soldier he an eastern school. One day, little marvel at Col. Lefebvre's infatuation. ed and curled and powdered, a bloom- is. I think he is larger than Napole- Mabel disappeared, and her parents "I-I don't think you will admire By candle-light at night, behind a ing, smiling picture, seated hereself on, but not much-he is not so dumveil out-doors, in the dim, deep-cur- in her re-arranged section, and py; looks like a man in good earnest, they spent thousands of dollars in tained drawing-room, Mrs. De Ber- awaited her cavalier. She waited a and the rebels think he is." And searching for her. The heart-broken and handed her into the carriage and rian was worthy a painter's pencil- long while. While she was in the this was the first time I saw Grant, I mother died soon after the loss of her disappeared before she knew she had delicate features, scarlet lips, deep dressing room that cavalier had step-

"Well, no, not exactly. Husbands men for not marching faster, or offi- traced. again he should be really in love with at hers, or his pulse from quickening and wives are not one financially, are cers for some trivial detail remember- A tramp, on his death-bed, in a St. "Introduced to that doll?" said her. And his little cousin Laura? when this woman touched his hand. they? Railways haven't any senti-

Rat Hunting Snakes. Some months ago a gentleman from plain business man of the Republic, years, when her bright pretty face at-Dumphries paid a visit to a friend of there for the one single purpose of get- tracted the attention of a kind-heart. his in the township of Beverly, Cana- ting that command across the river lady in Ohio, who adopted her and da, a Mr. Henry, and remained with in the shortest time possible. On a sent her to school, where she remainhim several days. During his visit horse near by and among the still ed until her patroness died. Mabel Lefebvre looked at them in amaze- smiles, so she never resents, not even be-why, then she meant to show the the Dumphries gentleman complain- mounted staff, sat the General's son, then became a teacher in a large ed that his house was literally infest- a bright-looking lad of about 11 years. school in Cincinnati, but as her ed with rats and mice. He had tried Fastened to his little waist by the health began to fall she applied for a every device to get rid of them, and broad yellow belt was his father's position as governess and was now in all had failed. Mr. Henry, who is as sword-that sword on whose clear the family of Mr. M-, or, at least ngenious as he is fond of sport, de. stees was soon to be engraved Vieles- that was the last place he had heard clared that he could battle them out burg, Spottsylvania, the Wilderness, of her being inof his friend's cellar in less than no and Richmond. The boy talked and "What was the name of the family time, to use his own expression. Next jested with the bronzed soldiers near she was with ?" asked George. day the two drove to the gentleman's him, who laughingly inquired where "M-" was the answer. house in Dumphries. Mr. Henry took | we should camp ; to which the young | "What name did my sister have ?" with him a common quarter-gross field marshal replied : "Over the riv- "Mabe | Ferris." -his voice rather, for it was he that match box, pierced with a few holes, er." Over the river! Ah! that "My God!" cried George, in agony, which he carefully placed under the night we slept with our guns in our "she has been my wife for five years." seat of the buggy. The Dumphries hands; and another night, and anoth- Upon further investigation this in dispute for the avowed purpose of self. Now she will return the call." lay along the back of the seat, his face was bending over hers; her great going to give him a surprise, probably, ion camped beyond and over the riv- nearly went crazy, as she was a dewith some improvement on the ferret, er-in that last tenting-ground where vont Episcopalian. asked no questions, the better to enjoy the reveille was heard no more forev- A separation ensued, all property cian to go and marry such a woman He was noting the gentle rise and fall the surprise when it did come. Ar- er. out of hand you have only to perse. of her breath, the charm of every riving at the house they had dinner, I next saw Grant on May 18, 1863, were pisced with friends, as neither outline of the beautiful head resting and after the ladies had retired Mr. and this time at the battle of "Cham- parent could bear the sight of what Henry placed the box on the table pion Hills," in the rear of Vicksburg. was to them the fruit of a crime against and removed the lid. In an instant We had crossed the Mississippi River God and man. The poor girl is still from the box leaped a full-grown gar- at Grand Gulf, and swung off east living in a quiet city in New Eng-

Dumphries gentleman shrunk back on Champion Hills the enemy, 40,000 know his sadiy remarkable story .into the corner almost petrified with to 50,000 strong, turned on us. Sher- Chicago Times. horror. Mr. Henry showed how silly man's corpse was already engaged far Col. Lefebvre started to find how late this was by taking the snake upon his on the right as we approached the arm and handling it much like a hack- field in that overpowering Mississippi

"Is it no a wonderfu' thing that the Breetish are aye victorious in battle?" "Na," said the other; "for ye ken they aye say their prayers afore the

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OFFICIAL PAPER' OF THE COUNTY

GRANT UNDER FIRE. away ; but there he stood-clear, calm, and immovable. I was close enough to was that it would not do. She should rian, the wax lights shining softly how streaked them. And as for the How the General Appeared to His see his features. Earnest they were: Men-Two Personal Sketches.

but sign of in ward movement there was none. It was the same cool, calculatyoung and too innocent to have any- moved her hat, she leaned back rian had gone out like the blown [Col. S. H. M. Byers in the Philadelphia ing face I had seen before at the bridge; the same careful, half-cynical "Just as you please," he said angri- of the rose-colored scarf passed over and withered woman with white lips, While I was standing by the pon- face I afterward saw busied with af-

Married His Sister.

Thirty-three years ago a family naing that overcame meat that moment this country and Europe, and finally

As Col. Lefebvre sat in his aunt's as I stood so near to one who held our settled in New York, where he died. room in the Brevoort that night, he lives and, possibly, our country's in George grew to manhood, and the replied to her query concerning his his hands. I heard him speak: "Men, memory of his lost sister was almost gloom, "Let me be. I have escaped a push right along; close up fast, and effaced from his mind. In his twen-

ingly fine-marching company belong- vaved the intelligence to him also ed. There was no Pope, bullying the stated that his sister's career had been

Bonaparte, posturing for effect; no and two of his companions had stolen pointing to the Pyramids, no calling little Mabel Benton for her clothes the centuries to witness. There was and a locket which she wore, and she no nonsense, no sentiment; only a had continued with them for several

ter snake, measuring three feet and a and north; had fought the battles of land, while the husband and brother, half in length. The reptile, which Port Gibson, Raymond and Jackson, after spending all his property save a was highly excited with the heat, and were overtaking Pemberton's few hundred dollars, in dissipation, reared itself on the extremity of its army hastening to the walls of Vicks- shut himself from all communication tail, and glided about the table with burg. It was a very hot day, and we with his friends, and is to-day a poor remarkable rapidity, licking its ghast- had marched hard, slept little and farmer in Garrett county, Maryland, ly jaws with its nimble tongue. The rested none. Among the magnolias among strangers, and where few

A New Favorite Son.

driver would handle his whip-lash, sun. Our brigade was soon in line. The days of favorite sons of 1880 are to order the porter about as he made Finally his fears were overcome, and on the edge of a meadow, or open already upon us, and it is openly givwhen he had composed himself he field sloping toward the woods where en out in Washington that the elec-Col. Lefebvre awoke very early on led his friend into the cellar, where the enemy were concealed and stead- tion of Samuel J. Randall to the W.W. HACKNEY, : Vice President. never have said what was wanting in him out of my sight, if I were she." A netting of the lady's fringe had clusively on the field mice, worms, mounted, and most of his officers were strong as an ox, and pitchers and H. E. GATES, : : : Cashier. Mrs. Garnier's behavior, he knew It was a month later when Bell ran caught on the hook of some project- flies and other vermin, and if they sent off, bearing orders, probably, to tumblers were the favorite weapons that a challenge of defiance was in over one evening, as usual, now the ing valise—the porter was disengag- occasionally glide across the path of a other quarters of the field. It was with which he followed up assaults her very air, and that her mere man- gayeties were so few, and sat talking ing it-an oldish, frowzy sort of a human being, their lives should be Grant under fire. The rattling musk- begun with a tongue, with a tongue woman. One uplifted hand grasped preserved, as their good qualities etry increased on our front and grew ed to an extraordinary degree. Inshe thought of her. Perhaps Bell "I never would have believed it of the curtain for support; upon it counterbalance their defects. The louder, too, on the left flank. Grant deed, the power of the whisky to depresumed that that was the way to our Lucian," said she. "All but en- shown a gleaming sapphire. The one possessed by Mr. Henry was had led his horse to the left, and thus welope the dormant devil in a man manage him. He would shortly let gaged, as he was, to Laura, and with drops started out on his forehead. caught by him last summer in a peaher fortune, that would have just Was it-impossible! He sat up and field, and since he has had it no rats belonged. He now stood leaning than in the Samuel J. Randallof those Col. Lefebvre came clattering down doubled his own, she so gentle-and glared at her. She had a toilette case are to be seen or heard of in the neighsteed, smoking-as seemed habitual say, and would do for a model for dewith him-the stump of a cigar. His portment to be followed by any was the only horse near the line, and young man aspiring to be either an must, naturally, have attracted some editor or a minister .- "Mack," in St. be killed, I thought to myself, and

the army be left without its command- A San Francisco malden upon whose er? In front of us was an enemy; be- head bloom the daisies, under whose hind 28, and about us and liable to chin smile the buttercups and around overcome and crush us, were his rein- whose eyes are the crow tracks of sixforcements. For days we had been ty-five pussionate summers, has sued away from the base of supplies, and a giddy boy who only escaped his The other replied: "But the French marching inside the enemy's lines, mother's apron strings seventy fleetcan say their prayers as weel's the What if Grant should be killed, and ing years ago, for \$15,000 for breech of we be defeated here—in such a place promise. Thus does the tedious mos