THE ADVERTISER

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

Publishers & Proprietors.

ADVERTISING RATES One inch, per month... Each additional lock, per mouto.

VOL. 22.-NO. 26. OFFICIAL PAPER' OF THE COUNTY

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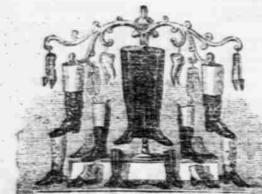
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MR. ALBERT CROCKER, the well-known reasurer druggist and anotherary of Springvale. Me., a Sheriff wars advises every one troubled with Rhematist to try VEGETINE.

Read His Statement.

SPRINGVALE, Mr., Oct. 12, 1876.

Mayor
Clerk
Treasurer
Marshal

Ist Ward

Ted Ward

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Treasurer
Marshal

Ist Ward

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Treasurer

Ted Ward

Ted and not suffer for years as I have done. The statement is gratultous as far as Mr. Stevens concerned. Yours, &c.,

VEGETINE

Firm of A. Crocker & Co., Druggists & Apothecarles

HAS ENTIRELY CURED ME.

BOSTON, Oct., 1870 Dear Sir.—My daughter, after having a severe attack of Whooping Cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a triend she tried the VEGETINE, and after using a lew bottles was Inly restored to health.

I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism.
I have taken several bottles of the VEGETINE for
this complaint, and am happy to sayit basentrely
cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE ured me. I have recommended the visit 11112 to others with the same good results. It is a great leanser and purifier of the blood; if is pleasant to take, and I can cheerfully recommend it.

JAMES MORSE, 34 Athens street.

RHEUMATISM is a DISEASE of the BLOOD. The blood in this disease is found to contain an the blood from its diseased condition to a healthy circulation. VEGETINE regulates the bowels, which is very important in this complaint. One bottle of VEGETINE will give relief, but to effect a permanent cure it must be taken regularly, and may take several bottles, especially in cases of long standing. VEGETINE is sold by all drugglets. Try it, and your verdict will be the same as that of thousands before you, who say. "I never found so much relief as from the use of VEGETINE," which is composed exclusively of Barks, Ecots and Heads.

"VEGETINE," says a Boston physician."has no Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed wonderful cures, after all other remedies had falled I wisked the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is not a provided by the convinced myself of its genuine merit. wanderful cures, and an other relation to the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

VEGETINE. NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1376. sing the VEGETINE. I am now getting alonest-rate, and still using the VEGETINE. I coner there is nothing equal to it for such cor sints. Can beartily recommend it to everybody

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Twenty Years Ago. BY MRS. S. T. BERRY.

The springtime has come again, Will, As in the years of yore, The maple trees are leafing out

Before the cottage door ; And the glad birds have come again, Singing their merry glees, Building their nests, rearing their young, Up in our maple trees.

The silver brook is dancing, Will, Along its pebbly way,

And on its rocky islands now

The little children play : I've watched them at their sport this morn-The fashions come and go-But plays are just the same as ours Were twenty years ago.

The children have their play-house, W Just where ours used to be; They have their broken bits of ware, Their acorn cups for tea. The boys split wood and build the fires,

When we kept house upon those rocks Some twenty years ago. The woodbine climbs the lattice, Will, And hides the porch from sight.

Just as you did you know.

Do you remember how it stood, Not much beyond our height? I marked the place where your head came, You marked the place of mine-But you and I have grown some, too,

We have never met since then, Will, As man I know you not : The black-eyed boy of those glad days. Has never been forgot.

Since that far-off springtime.

While sitting in your mansion grand With your proud wife to-day, I wonder if there comes a thought Of "wee wite" Katle Gray.

MILLY'S FATE.

"There swims no goose so gray but soon or Will find some honest gander for a mate." And swinging her feet dolefully

from her perch in the big apple tree, Milly made a wry face, and then continued her soliloguy: "I, Millicent Middleton, aged nineteen, big enough, old enough, and ugly enough"-and there the witch laughed; she knew she was not ugly - to fall in love, and dying to do it

for the sensation, and, oh, dear! nobody to fall in love with! Now, I shall imagine this tree my lover. Oh from New York; thank him for his city of New York. you de--- " But, alas! as she turned to embrace the monstrous limb, as she supposed was the general way, she slipped, and in a moment more was on her way to the ground, "to be killed," flashed

sly Milly peeped out under her lashes to see who was holding her so softly and gently. "Oh!" and snap went the lids to-

gether again, and Milly's pretty cheeks became a decided scarlet. "Never mind, dear," said a soothng though decidedly manly voice. Now, that was too much. Milly sat

straight up then, but with a groan, sank back. "That horrid ankle, how it did hurt !" Walk she could not, so as soon as

she gained courage to speak, she opened her eyes and said : "Oh, sir, I am so sorry to trouble you. Did I fall and kill myself ?" Then, noticing a smile on the stranger's lips, for a stranger it was,

though alas! for romance, a decidedly homely one, she added : "Oh, please do not laugh at me! I live in that white house at the top of

the hill. Won't you go for some one to take me home?" "I beg your pardon, Miss, I do not like to leave you alone. If you will allow me, I will take you home my-

self." And suiting the action to the words he lifted her lightly in his arms and started for the house, and almost before Milly had time to speak again. he had reached it, and walking in at the open door, laid her on the sofa in sunset.

the hall, touched his hat, and was STATE, COUNTY & CITY SECURITIES Then Milly laughed-laughed until she cried-not withstanding the terible

pointed to her foot. "I fell and burt myself, and that

man picked me up and brought me what your wife is like?" home. Oh, my ankle!

a little, and bent to explore. The poor little foot was badly swollen, and cutting off the dainty shoe toward her. and tossing it from her-for Aunt Barbara disliked anything dainty, and scolded Milly for being so-she proceeded to dress it according to great arms. rule; then, after propping Milly up in the cool, comfortable sitting-room, she again demanded :

Again Milly laughed, but seeing straightened her face and said : "I was in the apple tree. Aunt

"Millicent, an explanation!"

Barb, and fell out, and I guess I faint. all became serene. she laughed again. "There swims no goose, &c.," Sash-

soliloquised: light-haired man!) big light beard, then in a moment he was gone. look. But he was ugly, awfully ug- say Milly cried, all to herself, though, liloquized: and shall be handsome. But, then, I room.

sleep for diversion.

Milly was pretty, very pretty; not ways good-and right in the midst of and continued: a beautiful, stately creature, but a it a letter was brought in, post-mark- 'I just hate him-that's what I do pretty little witch, with curly brown ed New York. nose, a dainty foot and dimpled hand, ty in a moment. ful, winning way. And Milly was an Milly peeped. orphan. Her parents having died. sprig to be grafted into the hard hearts pinched berself under the table. aunt; but so thoroughly was she ly.' ice melted and sunshine came in. New York. The cross uncle would smile and the stern aunt's frown fade when she was herself.

leaves of a book and wondering why to her. Milly devoured it. she could not have a handsome hero

coolly toward her. ra's stern face in the door, and Milly me.

was frightened. Barbara and said:

paire for your-" "My niece," said Aunt Barbara. "Whom I found in the orchard this

Barbara, he turned to Milly.

trouble and kindness." Milly, and was silent.

through her mind, and then-blank, Consciousness returned slowly, and such big ones, too! I am afraid of coachman and left her.

der how big his wife is, for he must she had been welcomed by her aunt, ine. guess," thinks Milly.

ing I can manage.'

Aunt Barbara.

Evening after evening passed and her. .

treated as one,' she soliloquized sparkling, her mouth smiling, dim-Milly was fond of soliloquizing.)

pain in her ankle, until the stern face ankle was nearly well, Aunt Barbara of her aunt appeared over her, de. was called away, and she was left manding an explanation. She then alone with Dr. Vanbourg. Of course so she said sweetly: 'Dr. Vanbourg, won't you tell me

'The doctor looked astonished, and it is all your fault!' Then stern Aunt Barbara softened Milly blushed and felt very foolish. sion. He rose from his chair and went | That night Milly was in fairy-land.

come, dear?' and he reached out his her uncle cautioned her.

ed, and when I found my senses that In a few moments the doctor rose fore. Barb's sharp ears could not bear : 'I am very sorry, Milly, and hope

craned her neck to look out the win- house was the same as usual, until deal better-looking.'

dow; but as "that man" was not to one after-noon, sitting in the great | Then she blushed and hid her face In balf and hour the contested field be seen, she fell back and went to kitchen, Milly was watching Aunt in her hands as she thought of what was cleared, and the battle of Gettys-Now I shall tell you all about her. employment, but the result was al- her that evening; then she looked up

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1877.

'Could it be from Dr. Vanbourg?" she was left an independent little. Then her face burned, and she

of her coss uncle and strong minded 'No; it's a lady's writing, evident- feet, but Milly's heart was still a puz- during the night, and, to obviate the to get over the ground with that long, grafted, so thrivingly did she grow, Then she thought of her Aunt Lau- to fall in love with all her might, but Dahlgren, on the representations of were going at a great rate, for I felt that in her corner of the hearts the ra-her fashionable aunt who lived in somehow she could not fall.'

near. She did as she pleased and By this time the pies were in the the blue eyes, and to scowl and how reached Dover Mills, but only to meet and as the horse he was riding was pleased all; a romantic little piece, oven, and Aunt Barbara, after wash- coldly in return, and then go home disappointment. The negro had de- pretty fast I knew that he would whose piece of romance was to come, ing her hands and hunting for the and vow she 'hated him,' she hoped ceived us; no ford existed at this press them into a much quicker pace Milly woke up, and after tea, was scissors, cut open the letter and read she 'never would see him again,' and point, nor was there any means of and leave me behind altogether; so, moved out on the wide, breezy veran- it deliberately. Then she looked at then would cry to think of it.

jumping up, threw her arms around as she'did at twenty."

with a polite "Allow me," to Aunt word she spoke was of the coming get so mad.

"As if I were an infant," thought at the depot, who, after giving her a But how she did wish she had never

'There swims no goose,' flashed in- ers, she was raised to the seventh buried among the branches. to ber mind. He must have heard heaven by being informed by her aunt aloud: 'Thanks, I have all the read- ber'coming out party,' as Milly in- directly under her, his arms open. sisted upon calling it. Then a few Then she contemplated the sunset. days more and Milly stood in the long back ; will you come now?"

still Milly was propped up with 'that Let me describe her as, turning like What followed we dare not write, melts away with ecstasy as the strains Barbara. Milly fumed inwardly, but pink silk, her plump shoulders and said : ugly gander,' as she styled him. But with the pearls that clasped them. when he spoke to her, she only ans. Her pretty curls twisted in a loose coil Will find some honest gander for a mate. wered politely, then contemplated the and the ends allowed to caress the white neck, and little rings to dance 'I am not a baby, and will not be above the smooth brow. Her eyes

ples playing hide-and-seek in her rosy At last, one evening, when Milly's cheeks. Altogether a perfect picture of bewildering, beautiful girlhood. 'Milly, sweet, you are charming!

sat up to give it, and with a groan she must be polite and entertain him, Then Miss Milly, regardless of state- conflict, but perhaps no one has more Corey, afterward Mrs. De Lisle, seiz- out of it in the final count. -St. Louis her round the neck

'You dearest of all darling aunties, Then straightened herself instantbut the doctor was equal to the occa- ly as the first guests were announced. herself the queen. Admirers crowd-

'Milly,' he said, 'I have no wife, ed around the little beauty till her but I want one very badly. Will you head was in the whirl against which Late in the evening she was stand- horse to the wood, where Alexander baby, who was crying outdoors in a water "all of a sudden," suggested the 'Poor little Milly!' 'The great big ing surrounded by a merry crowd, was stationed with artillery. When haystack. The Indians had snatched following expedient : ugly gander!' she said to herself; herself the gayest of the gay, when she I reached him, he told me of the dis- him off the doorstep at their first ap- "Vell, den, Honnes, I tell you how then turned to him with flashing glanced toward the open door through appearance of the seven guns which proach and hidden him in the hay, you do. You go unt puy a barrel of which some one was just being an- were to have led the charge with and she did not know he was alive viskey, and take it home and put a 'I won't be made fun of! I hate nounced, and whom did she see? Pickett, and that his ammunition was until she heard him cry. He is still fashet in it, and venever you want un the thunder gathering, and knowing you! Go away!' and before either 'That great ugly gander!' Her com- so low that he could not properly sup. living in St. Louis, and recounted schnapp, go and traw it, and shust so what the clap would be, she meekly could speak, but not before she saw panions saw a momentary flash in her port the charge. I at once ordered this story of his mother to the editor much viskey as you traw off der fashthe pained, sorrowful look in the big eye and a quick blush suffused her him to stop Pickett, until the ammuni- of the Republican. blue eyes, Aunt Barb appeared, and cheek, but attributed it to some sly tion was replenished. He informed

teach him a lesson if he does!"

ed into her mind. She risked the clap that some day you will change your Dr. Vanbourg did not come to her, they started up the ridge, over one 21 only. What we want to know is and roared. Aunt Barbara laft the raind. It is fate, dear, I suppose.' only bowed pleasantly, gravely, and hundred cannon from the breastwork this: If the greenback has no imtrin- Leader offers to send his "photograph room in disgust. Then Milly again Then aloud: 'Good-by, Miss Milly, Milly thinks, queerly, as he passed of the Federals, burled a rain of canis- sic value, which we are assured all ab- to any (female) teacher who will send I hope before long you will be able to her. But, ah! Milly did not know ter, grape and shell down upon them; solute money must have, why is there him the news from her township,' "Tall, light hair, (ugh! I hate a climb all the trees on the farm,' and that the blue eyes watched her every still they pressed on, until half way so little difference between gold, and another Iowa editor advises the move and gesture!

Barbara make-pies-not a romantic handsome Charley Landseer said to burg was over."

-and he shall see it, too.'

hair, laughing brown eyes, pink Milly's heart gave a jump, and wo- And then she saw the tears coming. cheeks and rosy lips, an undecided man like, she was dying with curiosi- and she hurried her preparations and got into bed to dream that Charley Lieutenant Robert Black in Philadelphi a merry nature, a foolish little heart | Aunt Barbara eyed the letter, shrug- Landseer was talking to her, with an that was goodness itself, and a will- ged her shoulders, and laid it aside. ugly false face on, with big blue eyes

'What does she want?' she asked and then always at a distance, and to cross at that point. After two hours tance between us by an inch. I now

da, and while sitting idly turning the Milly, and, smiling grimly handed it Reader, do you wonder why Milly that the ford was three miles below, taking as steady an aim as my arm, could not fall in love?

ing up, beheld "that man" walking Cap you not lend her to me for the house went on the same as usual. | would seem impossible that he should stagger, but, recovering immediately, coming winter? My daughters, as No-not exactly the same. For not know that no ford existed in the she went on, though slightly in the Milly smiled and murmured "Oh you know, are all married, and I am Milly had changed. What was it? neighborhood, where he had seen ves- rear of the troop. At this moment dear!" to herself, then stretched out alone. Let her come the first of next She laughed and chatted as much as selsdaily passing. Col. Dablgren had my friend jumped off close behind her dimpled hand, and had just said, month; that will give her time to ever, but she did not sing her fresh warned him that if detected acting in them, and gave another cow a shot. "Good evening, please let me thank complete her winter outfit before the little songs or climb her much-loved bad faith or lying, we would surely I was now a long way behind, but my you," when she beheld Aunt Barba- season fairly opens. Do not refuse trees so much as formerly, and a cute hang him, and after we left Dover horse, though slow, possessed good Then followed some family news her. Aunt Barbara noticed it, but far as to render prevarication unavail- keeping on at a hard gallop, and cut-

"Pardon me, madam, I called to in- Aunt Barbara's neck, and begged, But Milly in reality was not quite design of the expedition, and hazard- shot, quickly followed by a third, 'Oh, please let me go!' until the stern happy. She did not know exactly ing the lives of every one engaged in which brought her to the ground with lips smiled and her aunt consented. why, though she did try to find out, it, and told him that he should be a crash. She was not yet dead, how-Then for the next few weeks she Once in awhile she thought of Dr. hung in conformity with the terms of ever, for as I approached, she reared morning. I trust she is not seriously was in a dream. The 'gander' disap- Vanbourg, and when she did her his service. The negro became great- her lofty head once more, and gazed hurt," and after presenting his card, peared from her thoughts, and every cheeks would burn and she would by alarmed, stated confusedly that he reproachfully at me with her large,

Aunt Barbara's face softened visi- October at last flew past, and one think-and then 'there swims no a halter-strap was used for the purpose, I wished the shots unfired that laid bly after reading the name, and turn- bleak day in November Milly, fresh goose' would flash into her mind, and we left the miserable wretch low this beautiful and inoffensive ing immediately to Milly, she said: and rosy, in a natty little traveling Then she would drop the corners of dangling by the roadside. His body creature. But now the cries of my "Millicent, this is Dr. Vanbourg, suit, arrived in the crowded, bustling her pretty mouth, and dolefully think was afterward cut down by the rear Kafirs and Massaras, following like that her gander must have been cook- guard. A busy-looking gentleman met her ed for the last New Year's dinner. cordial greeting, said he was 'Uncle seen that horrid old doctor, and had

herself in the many mirrors around an acute little cry of rapture she slided idly up to her partner, as if she would down into his arms.

"Milly, dear, it is fate."

And then they went to supper.

Longstreet at Gettysburg.

others who witnessed the memorable stairway to enter the house. Mrs. De the trick for fear she will be cheated ly puffs and rare old point, clasped correctly portraved the situation than ed an ax and stationed herself at the Journal, General Longstreet, in the following head of this stairway. As Indian aflanguage:

advance?' My feelings had so over- she must have killed and disabled

man could not have stood that fire. - Cin. Enquirer.

A FALSE GUIDE'S FATE.

An Incident of Col. Dahlgren's Raid Around Richmond.

Times. that laughed at her and made her three miles from Dover Mills and ten most to the ground to avoid horizontal Milly's winter was a grand success. guide, the negro spoken of in the first twisted up. And how easily, and Hearts and fortunes were laid at her part of this expedition, misled us with how little exertion, they seemed zle to herself and others. 'She did try delay of retracing our steps, Col. sweeping stride of theirs. Yet they the guide that an excellent ford was that my old nag was doing his best, Dr. Vanbourg she saw but seldom, to be found at Dover Mills, concluded and I could not now lessen the disonly long enough to see the smile in halt we again moved on and soon saw that D. was about to make a push. This was most obviously false, as the tired with flogging, would allow, fir-'Dear sister,' it ran, 'Milly is now a And so the winter passed, and Mil- river was evidently navigable to and ed at a large dark-colored cow that like the beauty therein, she was start!- young lady grown, and I think it ly went home, with a queer feeling of above this place, as we saw scows and looked, to me, in good condition. The ed by the latch of the gate, and, look- time she saw something of the world regret and relief, and life at the farm- a sloop going down the river, and it bullet clapped loudly, and I saw her little air of dignity was creeping over Mills and had gone down the river so staying powers; so that, by dint of No need; he walked over to Aunt that Milly did not stop to read, but 'was glad Millicent was settling down ing, the colonel charged him with ting angles when I could, I again betraying us, destroying the whole crept up and gave my cow another had done wrong and was sorry, etc. soft, dark eyes. A pang of remorse 'The big ugly thing!' she would The colonel ordered him to be hung; went through me, and for an instant

Waltzing Girls in Nevada. fle and put an end to the miseries Then Aunt Barbara, finding Milly Charles,' and told her she must not said yes instead of no to handsome While perusing a little volume on of my victim, whose head, pierced disposed to be grum, settled herself to let her little head whirl or her heart Charley Landseer. And so she waltzing, lately published in San with a two-ounce ball, fell with a talk to the gentleman, and Milly be stolen by the giddiness of New thought, and thought, and thought, Francisco, the different styles of waltz- thud upon the ground, never to be York. Then hustling her into a car- until summer again loaded the mons- ing indulged in by our western girls raised again. Leaving some of the "Oh! What blue eyes he has; and viage, he gave the order home to the trous trees with gold and rosy apples, were vividly called to mind. There boys to cut up the meat, I rode on and shed its warm glow into the heart are waltzers and waltzers. With some with the rest to look up my friend, them," said Milly to herself. "I won- Milly was in bliss, and only when of our merry, changeable little hero- it is about as awkward a performance whom I found beside another prosas can well be imagined; with others trate giraffe, which he had killed a be married, he is forty or fifty, I and had reached the delicious little But Milly was not merry one day, it is a natural and graceful movement little further on. As the one I had room assigned to her, did she stop to she was sad, and went into the orch - in fact, the poetry of motion. An shot was the fatter of the two, we left Then the big blue eyes are turned think where she was, and then realiz- and to be cheered. She reached the Austin girl's waltz is easy, graceful the Kafir's here and went back for on her and the deep voice says: ing it all, she threw off her wraps and old apple-tree, stopped, and without and "melodious." If she is from Car- mine. It was now late; so, hastly "Are you fond of reading. Miss whirled round and round before the more ado swung herself up into it and lin she throws her hair back, jumps dividing the boys into two parties, and Middleton? I have some of the lat. long dressing-glass in the merriest tried to soliloquize. But she could around and cracks her heels together, bidding them sleep by the two giraffes est novels with me, to which you are and most innocent of can-cans. Mil- not do it, she could not help thinking carries off her astonished partner as respectively, and cut them up and welcome to while away your invalid ly's time flew she never knew where, of that 'big ugly gander of a doctor.' though a Washoe zehyr had struck bring in the meat on the following hours," then adds: "I have also a and after a few weeks of shopping and Then, strange to say, Milly leaned him, and knocks over all obstacles in day, we started for the wagons with copy of Pope. Should you like it?" all the delights attending the rounds her head against the monstrous limb. her mad career. A Tuscarora girl our gun-carriers, who also carried a Poor Milly! Again her face burn- of dress-makers, hat-makers, boot- and cried. Soon she stopped, and sat crooks her body in the middle like a few of the fattest bits of meat. I may makers, and every other kind of mak- quietly swinging her feet, her face door hinge, takes her pard by the here remark that it is difficult to imshoulder, and makes him miserable agine anything more tasty and succu-Suddenly she heard a footstep, and in trying to hop around her without leut than a steak off a young giraffe her! 'The horrid old gander!' Then that invitations had been issued for looking down, she saw Dr. Vanbourg treading on her number 9 shoes. A cow, when in good condition, though Carson girl will now and then work it may be that hunger, the sauce with 'Milly, dear,' he said, 'I have come in a touch of double-shuffle, or a bit which I have always eaten in, has of pigeon wing. A Winnemunca girl something to do with this opinion .-The blue eyes smiled and turned to brilliantly-lighted parlors bowing to It was all clear to her then, and with -yum, yum !-creeps closely and tim- London Field. like to get into his vest pocket, and everlasting ankle,' and every evening a doll on a pedestal, she awaits her but when the monstrous farm bell of the Blue Danube sweep through All women play cards alike. Watch the blue eyes of Dr. Vanbourg smiled admiring aunt's inspection. She is rang for tea he started up, and raising the hall. An Elko girl is a natural a woman at a game of whist and youon her while he conversed with Aunt dressed in a long clinging dress of her drooping, blushing face to his, waltzer, and does it with abandon 'll get a pretty correct idea of how all that is charming. A Virginia City women play whist: "La me Tom, is nevertheless liked to watch the 'great rounded arms vieing in whiteness ... There swims no goose so gray but soon or girl throws both her arms around his it my play? Let me see - second hand

> ter Indian approached she cleft his "Pickett said to me: 'General, shall skull with the ax, until she thought

compliment, and all went on as be- me that he had no ammunition with Now that the eletion is over and full parrel, viskey only, d'rectly after which to replenish. I then saw there there are no longer any campaign ne- a vile, it coom weaker and weaker, and man had picked me up, that is all," to say good night. He went to Milly, Milly thought: 'I hope he won't was no help for it, and that Pickett cessities for deception, we would like at lasht you haf notting but von par-(with a mental reservation in regard and taking her hand before she could come near me! It will be very im- must advance under his orders. He to have a question or two answered by rel of vater; den you wants no more to the "Never mind, dear,") and then refuse it, said so low that even Aunt polite if he does not! But I will swept past our artillery in splendid the pert sneerers at the green backs. style, and the men marched steadily The latest quotations mark the differ- prance. Eh? Notwithstanding her conjectures, and compactly down the slope. As ence between gold and greenback at up the slope, when the crest of the hill which has intrinsic value, and green- teachers to take the offer, as the picnose large, face sunburnt, hands mon- The next morning Milly heard that After the last guest had departed, was lit up with a solid sheet of flame, backs, which have no intrinsic value, ture will do to scare the bad schoolstrous, eyes-oh dear! what kind of Dr. Vanbourg had left for New York. Milly went to her room, and sitting as the masses of infantry rose and fir- according to the bullionists? And, boys with. eyes did he have? I was afraid to Did she laugh then? I am sorry to down befor the looking-glass, she so- ed. When the smoke cleared away, further, whether it is the gold that is Pickett's division was gone. Nearly depreciating to greenbacks—the stan- King Stephen Bratnag has been buly; so I am safe, for my gander must in her cosy little white-curtained 'He need not think I am a baby, to two-thirds of his men lay dead on the dard thereby varying-or the green- ried and mass said for the repose of be made fun of and laughed at. I am field, and the survivors were sullenly backs appreciating to gold, and there- his soul. He reigned over Poland 300

Hunting Giraffes.

Giraffes, if not hard pressed, do not go at any very great pace, so that before long we were within 100 yards of them. Even in the ardor of the chase it struck me as a glorious sight to see these huge beasts dashing along in front, clattering over the stones or bursting a passage through opposite bushes, their long and graceful necks We now learned we were about stretched forward, sometimes bent almiles below Columbia Mills. Our branches, and their bushy black tails crossing the river. He then stated reining in at once, I immped off, and famished wolves on the blood spoor. broke upon my ear, so stiffling the still, small voice, I again raised my ri-

How Women Play Whist. neck, rolls up her eyes, and as she low-that the first time around of that floats away is heard to murmur, "Oh, suit, ain't it? Well, I'll play-no, I hug me, John!"-Elko (Nev.) Post. | bardly think I will-now you stop looking at my hand-did you see any-Mrs. De Corey, one of the ploneers thing?-of course I'm going to play, of St. Louis, began her married life in but I must have time to think-what's the wilds of Canada. On one occas- trumps-spades-I thought 'twas The charge of Pickett's division in ion, when alone with her 6-month-old clubs-well, I'll-no-yes-well, there.' the battle of Gettsburg has often been infant, her house was attacked by In- Then she will clap an ace on he partdescribed by war correspondents and dians. The Indians had to ascend a ner's king and ineist upon keeping

Leaving Off Gradually. The S. C. Advocate relates an amuscome me, that I would not speak, for from twenty to thirty of her savage ing anecdote which occurred between fear of betraying my want of confi. foes. Finally those who were left fled a couple of Dutchmen, one of whom dence, to him. I bowed my affirma- and Mrs. De Cory was master of the was much devoted to "schnapps."tion, and turned to mount my horse. situation. She dragged out the bodies His friend was eloquently persuading Pickett immediatelysaid, 'I shall lead of six dead Indians and laid them on him to "Jine der demprance " and to my division forward, sir.' I spurred my the grass, and then hunted up her obviate the terror of coming to pure

> et, shust so much vater you pour into der parrel; den yousee you bafalvays use for viskey, and you jine der tem-

The editor of The Chariton (Iowa)

want to see him again." and Milly After that life at the white farm- inst as good as he is, and s-a-a good retreating down the hill. Mortal by becoming as good as the standard? years ago, and his remains were discovered at Cracow Cathasaral, lately,