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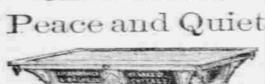
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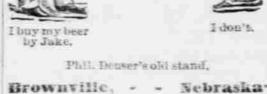


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MUCCIBET.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1878.

sicians. VALLEY STREAM, QUEENS CO., LONG ISLAND, N. Y nall certificate concerning Vegetine prepared by on. I have been a sufferer with Dyspepsia for ter forty years, and have had the Chronic Diarover forty years, and have find the Chronic Diar-rines for over six months, and have tried most eve-ry thing; was given up to die, and did not expect to live from day to day, and no physician could touch my case. I saw your Vegether recommend-ed to cure Dyspepsia. I commenced using it, and I continued doing so, and am now a well woman and restored to health. All who are afflicted with this terrible disease. I would kindly recommend to try it for the benefit of their health, and it is excellent as a blood purifier.

as a blood purifier.

By Dr. T. B. FORBES, M.D., for
MBS, WM. H. FORBES. VEGETINE - When the blood becomes lifeles nd stagmant, either from change of weather

nate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the od, carry off the patrid humors, cleanse the mach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of VEGETINE

For CANCERS and CANCEROUS HUMORS. The Doctor's Certificate. READ IT. ASRLEY, Washington Co., III., Jan. 14, 1878. Mr., Stryens: Dear Sir-This is to certify that I had been suffer-

Dear Sir - Ins is to certaly that I had been sinter-ling from Hose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, Vege-tine, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous Ha-mors. I commenced to take It, and soon found be-ginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and in a w months from the time I commenced the use of Vegetine, the Cancer came out almost bodily CARRIE DEFORREST. certify that I am personally acquainted with frs. DeForrest, and consider her one of our very est women. Dz. S. H. FLOWERS. ALL DISMASES OF THE BLOOD.-If Vegetine will ing different physicians, many remeales, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a suf-ferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine per-forming such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not set directly upon it, to purify and removate, has any total claim, work mable attention.

VEGETINE. I Regard it as a Valuable FAMILY MEDICINE.

REV. WM. McDONALD. The Rev. Wm. McDonald is well known through

The M. D.'s have it.

gives most excellent satisfaction.

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scovered, and thousands speak in its praise whave been restored to health.

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HAVE YOU SEEN



Having purchased the "ELEPHANT"

I wish to announce that I am prepared to Josh Rogers.

Truly Rural.

'Twas evening and the village chimes Most musically chome, The graceful cow and warlike calf Unanimously hied home.

The bleating sheep in chorus blote; The squealing piggies squole; The tout ensemble being quite Bucolic, as a whole. Two lovers, happy, hand in hand,

Stole stilly to the stile; The crickets cricked, the owlets owled, Bats beat about the while. The katydids in unison Together katydode:

The whipporwills set up their cry,

And ominously crode, The genial skeeter hummed his hymn, And bote his baneful bite, She tried to say a tender pome,

But couldn't quote it quite.

She smole a sickly smile-

And when he gope a mighty gape,

A mole within a mile. She heaved a mighty, deep-drawn sigh, And he in answer soughed; And round her taper, shrinking waist His manly coat-sleeve glode.

There was not (for the sake of rhyme)

Then while the distant curfew peal Lugubriously pole, She drew a pickled onion forth, And coyly ate it whole,

A CHILD'S INFLUENCE. A GOOD TEMPERANCE SKETCH.

Her name was Phoebe Gray, and she was only five years old. She did not live in a handsome house, nor wear lamp post on the corner and looked ily, where she remains one or two chase about one thousand acres of the lard with perjury in swearing when be fine clothes, nor have plenty of good up and down the two streets that years, filling what may also be termfood to eat, for her father was a drun- crossed each other, hoping to catch ed the post of servant, or doing the the old town. kard, and did not take proper care of sight of her father. But no one was work of one. This is looked upon as Being apparently a gentleman in Review.

Now Pheebe had always been a sweet child, and her tender, loving window. ways had many times kept her father seemed to him sometimes, when her worst fits of drunkenness, and if he in. got into a rage, as he sometimes did when his poor heart-broken wife tried to talk with him about his bad habits, his anger died out when the dear child lifting her tearful eyes and frightened

face, would say: "Oh, father! don't, please, talk so to the group. mother."

Before Phoebe was born, Mr. Gray when his drunken fits were on him, was very cross at home, and stormed ran out into the street. about, sometimes, like a madman. lent as in former times.

He loved to hold her in his arms, and would often stay at home in the "My poor baby!" he sobbed, as a evening, after she grew to be a few few moments afterward he laid her in months old, just for the pleasure of her mother's arms, and kissing her sleep in the cradle, instead of going poor baby, it's the last time."

made his flery thirst so strong that wife, who sat wearily sewing -sewing the innumerable insects which cover- He made his escape from thence, and door. makes Deeds, Mortgages, and all instru- even Phoebe's influence failed to keep to make up what he spent in drink. where he spent all his money, and hope I shall never see again."

home for want of food and warm woman.

was so stupid with liquor that her least. "And Jane" he added, with a

weak; but there may be in her heart left, and take the pledge to-morrow." notice his entry.

make her both wise and strong. rattling the shutters and driving the Drinking Man's Child.

rain upon the windows. "Oh dear!" said little Phoebe, starting up from the floor, where she had been lying with her head on an old

dreary wind and rain. will blow him about."

came to her mind, fear crept into her fair Virgilia, said : saw in imagination, her father fall with you?" gutter, and the tide of water rushing tooth of time has made." over him.

"he'll get drowned, be will! I must rag-bag to hunt for a patch. go for him."

might well look astonished. distress.

Phœbe. "Yes, very sure."

ute," said the child, lifting the latch. Publicola,' he said, 'I too, thou moon blinded her.

it close only for a moment or two. er smiled. The thought of father out in such a storm made her open it again. And ment as far as the next corner, where ers again .- Burlington Hawkeye.

a street lamp threw its circle of light. "Oh, there he is!" she exclaimed, and then, shutting the door behind her, ran toward the gas lamp, against

herself and she stood close to the country gentleman, or in a large fam- plenty of money, and was able to pur- day by J. C. Hoverton, accusing Polto be seen. Far down one of the an apprenticeship in domestic econo- every sense of the word, Mr. Sempstreets a red light shone from a tavern my. She differs from a servant how. hill was admitted to the best society

Mr. Gray's mind was confused, and Germany at the present time who said to her in very broken English. But after Phobe was born, these fits his body weak from drink when was educated in this way. Conse- She replied in the affirmative. were less frequent, and rarely so vio- Photo came in, but when he bore quently the women in Germany are her forth in his arms, strange to say, perfect models of economy.-Ex. he was a sober man.

carrying her about or rocking her to passionately, burst into tears. "My

is very strong.

Still, love did not die in the heart of Jenny, all drenched with rain-just lo until last year, when he secured a "Sir," she said to the stranger, "be- She uttered a little scream and dishis child, though she grew thin and think what a night it is !- looking for splendid crop. He knows of no cause fore you arrest him, will you permit appeared, and for half an hour that pale, and the shadow of a sorrow that her father in a ginshop! It made the for his exemption from the curculio me to hold a private interview with- house was as tightly closed as a postwas very bitter lay heavily on her tears come into my eyes when he except the tomato plants that were with-Very lonely and sad were her even- out with her held tightly to his bo- trees. - Exchange. ings now. Her father rarely came in som. I think it must have sobered before 9 or 10 o'clock, and then he him instantly. It sobered me, at

only pleasure in seeing him was to strong feeling in his tones, "this one

such a deep and unselfish love as to And he kept his word. He stepped "Ahem!" he observed. out of the dangerous path in which | The twain started, and came to light ry, where he stabbed his two little UNITED STATES AND EUROPE One night a storm came up. The his feet had been going, and by God's with faces that bore every appearance daughters. wind blew, and the rain fell heavily. grace, which he prayed for, walked of having just been drawn out of a fur-A neighboring clock struck 9; and as henceforth in the ways of sobriety. | nace. the sound died away the wind came | And so there was joy in another with a rushing noise olong the street, home, because of the love of the

Little Classies.

It was along about the kalends of This was such a poser that she sank piece of carpet. "I wish father was May when Corlolanus went into the back exhausted, leaving her companhall-closet at the head of the stairs, ion to carry them safely forth. With And then she sat and listened to the and brought forth a pair of his last an awful wrench at his faculties he derer were made, and the deputy quired such a taste for rat flesh that summer trousers. The mailed hand gulped out-"He'll get so wet, and the wind that, 'like an eagle in a dove-cote, "I think there must be poison in to arrest him had the utmost difficul- about seeking what rat he may defluttered the Volces in Corioll,' drop- the wall paper!" The poor child knew how weak he | ped with a gesture of despair when he | The old gentleman collapsed .- Danwas after he had been drinking, and beheld a yawning postern gate in the bury News. she felt sure he would never be able raiment, where breach or fissure to stand up against the fierce wind there should have been none. To that was blowing. When this thought him his true and honorable wife, the

"Oh, no, dear, there's no danger of seal-brown empress cloth, 'I've patch- followed accurately, turn by turn, that," answered Mrs. Gray, trying to ed those trousers till my eyes and fin- never quitting the spider's track for pacify her child. "Don't be afraid, gers ache at the sight of them. I an instant, recovering when at fault,

for a moment, but couldn't tell from tim." But little Phoebe's heart would not her unrippled face whether she meant it or not. "I'll look out just for a little min- 'And I too, thou noble sister of

As she did so, a gust of wind and of Rome, for my great soul, to feel ingod of wore."

"Oh, how it rains," she cried, shut- Virgilia dropped her rag-bag, and the following inscription : ting the door quickly. But she held looked up at him quickly, but he nev-'Keno,' she said.

'Put it there,' he said, and then this time she bravely faced the wind they both promised they would never and rain, and looked along the pave- behave so like mouthing paragraph-

German Wives.

The culinary art forms a part of the ows of the lamp she had seen; and mechanic, takes pride in seeing his most terrible domestic tragedles that when her aunt got an intimation of her heart sank in painful disappoint- daughters good house-keepers. To ef. ever took place in the Old Dominion. the fact, and questioned her closely, ment. Down upon her bare head the fect this object the girl, on leaving It was in 1798 that John Semphill, and she related to her the whole story. heavy rain fell, and the wind blew school, which she does when about a young man who said he was from The victim says that the woman's real against her so hard that she could fourteen years of age, goes through Santa Cruz, in the West Indies, ar- name is Sarah M. Pollard, and that the ceremony of confirmation, and rived at Williamsburg, and settled her trunk is filled with feminine ap-Love for her father made her forget then is placed by her parents with a there as a tobacco planter. He had parel. A complaint was filed yester-

ever, in this-she receives no wages; in his new home, and a year later he

A sight to startle the crowd of noisy pute. Here she has control of the ex- for them.

ward, and catching her in his arms, in a princely mansion or a royal pai- lor.

the room.

'Sir!' she exclaimed, indignantly.

rushed out of the room to the nurse-

ened to commit suicide.

teenth of May, 1805.

Virtue of Tomato Leaves. A statement comes from South America that a singular property of tomato deep emotion : off to a public house. It was wonder- And it was the last time. What grower. Having cut down some to- for you.' ful to see what power this little ten- persuasion, conscience, suffering, mato vines, he used them as a mulch 'Heavens,' she cried, turning very atop of my letters will look quite harder thing had over a strong man who shame, could not do, the love of a lit- around his peach trees. He soon dis- pale, 'My husband-' had become the slave of a maddening tle child had thus wrought. Oh, love covered that the curculio, which was 'Your husband is an infamous vildestroying his fruit, had abandoned lian.' So it had gone on until she was Startled and touched by her sudden the trees surrounded by the tomato five years old. But for her sweet in- appearance and disappearance in the vines. Following up this accidental fluence all would have been lost. Mrs. arms of her father, the little company discovery, he found the free use of to- an escaped galley slave, a thief and a a house on Sprout street resterday for Gray had no power over her husband. of men who had been drinking in mato vines proved a perfect protection murderer. If she said a word about his bad hab. the bar-room went out, one after an- not only against the curculio, but | She uttered a heart-rending scream. his sore heel against the fence-pickits, or tried to draw him away from other, to their houses. Said one of against other noxious insects. He them, he would get very angry, and them, as he came in full an hour ear- found also, by steeping in water some gasped. go off and do worse than before. He is a Spanish thief, and was sent on his face as his vigorous pull at the Now, long indulgence in drinking had and met the surprised look of his kling the infusion upon the plants, to the galleys of Barcelona for life. bell got the woman of the house to the

ed them were driven away. ments pertaining to the transfer of Real Es- him away from the public house, "Jane, I saw a sight just now that I Some gardeners have tried the above murdered a rich planter. I am here looked this way and that and dauged remedy, some by accident and others to take him to Cuba, where the seaf- around. left his wife and child to suffer at "What was it?" asked the tired by intention, and their success was fold surely awaits him. remarkable. One gentleman had all The afflicted lady had become doors-yard all full of lions!" he re-"A little thing, not so old as our his apple trees ravaged by the curcul- strangely calm.

Anything the Matter?

When the parent went into the parknow that he was at home instead of thing is settled : our Jenny shall nev- lor to look for his newspaper, he came er search for her father in a gin-shop, suddenly upon his daughter and her Semphill, made his appearance. His she turned to go in. "The boy saw Love is strong and wise. A little on any night, fair or foul! I'll stop young man with their faces so tight- wife briefly told him everything. He those tiger-lilies and played a game on girl only five years old is tender and now, while I have a little strength ly glued to each other that they didn't flew into a terrible rage.

asked the old gentleman. "I think we must have fainted," said she, in a whisper.

"Humph! What made you faint?" he enquired, suspiciously.

Wasp and Spider.

heart; and fear began to make pic- 'Now the gods crown thee, Corlo- tions an entomological collection of kinds should be adopted early in the They are not altogether satisfactory. tures of dreadful things. Now she lanus, what appears to be the trouble the English vice-consul at Athens, in season, because when they are allowed however. The quickest and surest which a wasp and a spider are pre- to be developed to maturity they prop- way to tell a good egg is to place it in headlong to the pavement, with no 'Now the gods mend these trousers, served in a drawer together, because agate eggs in such abundance that it is one hand and mash it with the other. one near to raise him up: now she oh my gracious silence,' replied Corio- of their peculiar relations. It seems almost impossible to keep them un- If an odor arises that leads you to besaw him tumbling into the swollen lanus. 'See what a rent the envious that the spider is the habitual prey of der. The destruction of one early Heve that abone bolling establishment the wasp, which hunts its victims by moth is a far better preventive than and Limburger cheese factory have Virgilla dropped her tender, beaming scent, after the manner of a hound. killing a hundred caterpillars. "Oh dear, mother!" she cried, eyes and drew a heavy sigh, as she The specimens caputred were actualstarting up and going to the window, turned and dived mournfully into the ly taken during a chase in which the 'My dear,' said an affectionate wife your hands. This method never spider was pursued for some time in to her husband as she looked out of the fails. 'My lord and husband,' she said, the rooms of the collector's house .- window, 'did you notice how green der trousers any nearer than a slab of wasp-a long, thin bodied variety- year ?"

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER, Publishers & Proprietors.

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OFFICIAL PAPER' OF THE COUNTY

Marriage of a Weman to a Weman.

had trouble with her relatives in the East; had lost her property and asacter which would be closed to her as a woman. Pollard has never given her any particular reason for doing her this great wrong, but it is believed to have been actuated by a feelish pride in appearing in the character of a married man. The victim was ashamed to acknowledge that she had been so imposed upon, and shrunk from admitting the truth. Poliard, without actually threatening her life,

"Maybe he's there," she said, and on the contrary her parents often pay was married to Sarah Jones, a beauti- This is the last story that emanates from taverns and bad company. It ran toward the light. Sometimes the for the care taken of her, as well as for ful heiress, the wedding feativities from the kitchen. Our servants have wind dashed so hard in her face that her clothing. This is the first step in being celebrated with extraordinary now for some years past become our arms were about his neck, as if an an- she had to stop to get her breath; but her education as housekeeper. She pomp and splender. In course of mistresses, and we grown in slavery gel were guarding him. He never she kept on. At last she got to the next passes, on the same conditions, time two daughters were born to the beneath their sway, but submit as a spoke crossly to Phoebe, even in his tavern door, pushed it open and went into the kitchen of a rich private fam- young people, and everybody predict- matter of course to what is inevitable. ily, or into that of a hotel of good re- ed a long career of cloudless happiness A lady spent the best part of last week in a registry office in London. intoxicated men was that vision of a penditures of the servants employed Alas! how terribly these bright an- She was in want of a cook. She had little child drenched with rain com- in it, and assists personally in the ticipations were to be disappointed. to endure the usual sharp cross-examing in so suddenly upon them. There cooking, but is always addressed as It was on Christmas eve, in 1801, that inations, snubbings and fault-findwas no fear in her face, but a search- Miss, and is treated by the family a strange looking man, in a sort of ings, although the wages she offered ing, anxious look ran eagerly through with deference and consideration .- military uniform, appeared at the were ample and the work moderate. Many daughters of rich families re- house of Mr. Sempbill, who was in She was nearly in despair, when at "Oh, father!" leaped from her lips, ceive similar training, with this dif. Richmond at the time. Mrs. Semp- last some one took pity on her and as one of the company started for- ference, however, that they receive it hill received the stranger in the par- kindly condescended to accept the vacant situation of kitchen superintenace. There is a reigning Queen in 'Do you speak French, madam!' he dent. And what was the cause of this gracious behavior? It was not the

She Saw.

fled to Cuba, where he robbed and "What is it?" she asked as she

"Pull down your winders-bolt yes plied, as he skipped for the gate.

office box on the upper tier. Then caught her up in his arms and ran grown for the first time among his 'His true name is Juan Cefirio. If the woman cautiously put her head you will let me remain in the adjoin- out, gazed around, grew bolder, and ing room until he returns from Rich- finally appeared in the front yard. mond, where he has gone, I under- She looked about her, her chin tremb-

me. Um-I see!"

What is called "The Dutch way with rats," is this:

The next moment the Cuban officer. A number of rats are left to them who had rushed after him, grappled selves in a very large trap or eage, "Anything the matter?" grimly with him, and succeeded, after a des- with no food whatever. Their craving perate struggle, in shackling him. hunger will cause them to fight, and The news of the horrible tragedy the weakest will be eaten by the strongspread like wildfire through the old est. After a short time the fight is town, and in less than twenty min- renewed, and the next weakest is the utes a large concourse of people had victim, and so it goes on till one gathered in front of Semphill alias strong rat is left. When this one has eaten the last remains of the others it Vociferous threats to lynch the mur- | is let loose. The animal has now acsheriffs, who were promptly on hand he is the terror of all ratdom, going ty in taking him to jail, when he was your. In an incredibly short time chained to the floor, having threat- the premises are abandoned by all other rats, which will not come back be-The villain was hung on the seven- fore the cannibal rat has left or died.

An agricultural naper gives several A correspondent in Nature men- Precautions against insects of all directions "How to tell a good egg." telescoped, the egg is not good, and you want to throw it away, and wash

does the snaring.

VOL. 22.-NO. 52.

Marancy Hughes was married in He'll not go into the street while it would the immortal gods would send like a dog, until, after an exciting September last to a person who was on Rome, and to our house the one chase, he seized his exhausted prey, known as Samuel M. Pollard. Her "Are you sure of it mother?" asked unending blessing of eternal piece.' | and the keenly interested buman ob- relatives opposed the match, and she Coriolanus looked at her steadily server secured both pursuer and vic- eloped and was married without their knowledge, and a short time after. their marriage Pollard confessed to A Dark Leaf in the Criminal History her that she was a woman; that she of Virginia. Among the numerous moss grown sumed the disgulae of a man for the rain swept into her face and almost vulnerable, is weary of the restless old tombstones in the grave-yard of reason that avenues for making mon-Williamsburg, Va., is one which bears ey would be open to her in that char-Sacred to the memory of SARAH SEMPHILL, Who died at the age of twenty-five, slain, with her two infant daughters, by her own husband. She was fair to look upon, pure as snow and beloved by all who knew her. Divine Providence alone knows why she had to perish so miserably. This epitaph, some of the words of repeatedly intimated that it would be which she thought she saw a man education of women in Germany .- which are hardly legible any longer, bad for her if she exposed her, and so standing. But it was only the shad- The well-to-do tradesman, like the is the only record left of one of the she kept quiet until a fortnight ago,

A Particular Servant.

handsome wages, not the perquisites, 'Then, madam, please send your not the number of underlings she was nurse girls with the children out of to reign over, nor even the alleged absence of black beetles in the base-She did so, and looked interrogative- ment. It was because the lady's resily at her visitor. The latter hesitated idence stood upon a terrace. Says a moment, then he said in tones of mistress cook: "I have refused six hexellent sitivations because the leaves had been discovered by a fruit 'Poor lady, I have terrible tidings 'street' and 'place' sound so 'orrid vulgar for one's haddress. But 'terrace' istocratic."-London Letter.

'He has basely deceived you. He is A tacky sort of boy stood in front of a quarter of an hour, gently rubbing 'Do you tell me the truth?' she ets and thinking deeply; but there was a well-counterfelted look of alarm

stand, you may see him privately.' ling a little, but by degrees a peculiar 'I expect him back every moment.' look stole over her face, Half an hour later, Cefirlo, alias "Yes-um-I see!" she snapped, as

He shot her through the heart, and | She never thought of dandelions.

"You go for him!" Mrs. Gray wearily dragging up bits of red flan- "The spider, as soon as he found him- and beautiful the grass looks on the Wiren a young man in Patagonia nel, tufts of raw cotton, scraps of cal- self marked down, showed the great- neighboring hills?' 'Well,' was the wants a wife he rides out and lassoes "Somebody must go for him. He leo, tags of carpet-rags, and finding est terror, running hither and thith- unpoetle response, 'what other color one. Our bilious contributor suggester will be drowned!" said Phecebe in nothing that would match the laven- er, with many doubles and turns. The would you have it at this time of the that in this country the other party