VOL. 23.-NO. 1.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 27, 1878.

sicians.

By Dr. T. B. FORBES, M.D., for MES. WM. H. FORBES.

VEGETINE - When the blood becomes lifeles

VEGETINE

For CANCERS and

CANCEROUS HUMORS.

The Doctor's Certificate.

READ IT.

If a. STUVENS: Dear Sir—This is to certify that I had been suffer-

ng from Rese Cancer on my right breast, which tree very rapidly, and all my friends insigiven me up to die, when I beard of your medicine, Vega-the, recommended for Cancer and Cancerous Hu-

more. I commenced to take it, and soon found be

the Vegetine, the Cancer came out almost hodil CARRIE DEFORREST.

inning to seel better; my bealth and spirits both di the benign influence which is exerted, and in a w months from the time I commenced the see of

I certify that I am personally acquainted with its. BeForrest, and consider her one of our very est women. Ba. E. H. FLOWERS.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.-If Veretine will elieve pain, cleanse, purify, and cure such disease, restoring the patient to perfect health after try a different physicians, many con-

forming such great cures? It works in the blood a the circulating fluid. It can truly be called the

VEGETINE.

I Regard it as a Valuable

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discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

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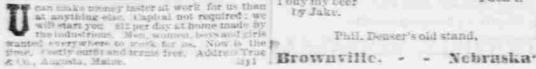


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SOLD LAST YEAR. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST. ALL SINGER MACHINES RE-PAIRED FREE OF CHARGE. E.M. McWILLIAMS.

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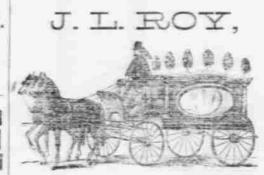
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J. RAUSCHKOLB'S

HALL.



"ELEPHANT"

### The Door-Step. BY E. C. STEDMAN.

Is Recommended by all Phy-The conference meeting through at last, We boys around the vestry waited, VALLEY STREAM, QUEENS CO., LONG ISLAND, N.Y. To see the girls come fitting past, Like snowbirds willing to be mated Not braver he that leaps a wall By level musket-flashes litten, Than I who stepped before them all,

> Who longed to see me get the mitten. But no-she blushed and took my arm We let the old folks take the highway, And started toward the Maple Farm, Along a kind of lovers' byway. " I can't remember what we said; "Iwas nothing worth a song or story, yet that rude path by which we sped

and stagmant, either from change of weather or climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, enery off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the howels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body. The snow was crisp beneath our feet, The moon was full, the fields were gleam-

Seemed all transformed in glory,

By hood and tippet sheltered sweet, ing. The little hand outside her muff-Oh, sculptor, if you could but mold it !so lightly touched my jacket cuff.

To keep it warm I had to hold it, To have her with me-thereslone-Twas love and fear and triumph blended; At last we reached the foot-worn stone Where the delicious journey ended. The old folks, too, were almost home: Her dimpled hand the latches fingered : We heard the voices nearer come.

he shook her ringlets from her hood, And with a "thank you, Charles," disse

Yet on the door-step still we lingered.

But yet I knew she understood With what a darling wish I trembled. A cloud passed kindly over head ; The moon was slyly peeping through it,

"Come now or never I do it! do it!" My lips till then had only known The kiss of mother and of sister, But, somehow, full upon her own Sweet, rosy, darling mouth I kissed her. Perhaps 'twas boyish love, yet still, Ob, listless woman, weary lover, To feel once more that fresh, wild thrill

I'd give-but who can live youth over? UNPUBLISHED HISTORY.

kindly face: LINCOLN.

Daughter.

el it gives must excellent satisfaction.
S. B. DE PHIEST, M. D., Druggist,
Hazieton, Ind. previous to the assassination of Pres- restored."

knew Lincoln well, and that Lincoln throng." This is the story as Hunter puts it in- coln?' I asked. to the mouth of Mrs. Temple:

## Special accommodations granted to daughter never to think of him.

BOUGHT AND SOLD. ing the lurid darkness with its beams, ear:

of seeing Booth assume the character running out. in the parlor.

One night-I can never forget it- as a lamb led to the slaughter." I wish to announce that I am prepared to represented, and the scene in the ball- liked my husband-and said:

heavy skirmishes had taken place be- pity."

befor Atlanta, and the telegraph told that night. don of mirth. The moans of the be- delight.

the mad shout of revelry and the ance.

ed the whirling throng.

to me, said, with a pathos and feeling

Their Rival Love for a Senator's heart to witness the death and deso- time. The long winter passed away, sie! Bessie? can I trust you utterly?' citement, and the proud, haughty. and the Dog-Like Death of Booth. store peace to this distracted land, I and the whole continent seemed to re- unto death !' Alexander Hunter writes in the Oc- is on the plow, and I cannot turn every day passed toward the front, small round one. Booth and Bessle him, and concluded by saying she casional, a paper published at Ports- back. My people have put me for- and, passing our hotel with their sat together, then the English lady, I would marry him even at the foot of mouth, Va., what purports to be a ward, and I cannot turn back until bands playing and colors flying, each next to her, and the Senator and his the scaffold. At last the news came true narrative of the startling events the object of all our spilled blood has day brought the news of some new wife completed the group. The sup- of his capture and death, and finally

ident Lincoln. The story is given as 'For nearly an hour Mr. Lincoln re- perched on the banners; and nearly Booths manner; he was unusually were allowed to look upon the corpse. H.R.STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS, told to the author by Mrs. Temple, mained with his face buried in his every night there was a joyous gath- entertaining, and his laugh rang out. On the 27th of April a small boat reone of the circle of friends at the Na- hands, lost in deep, painful thought, ering at our hotel, and mutual con- as loud and clear as any man whose ceived the remains of the actor, and tional Hotel in Washington during and then with a heavy sign shook off gratulations were the order of the day. mind and conscience were at perfect they carried the body off into the darkdaughter, Bessie, and J. Wilkes Booth. soon the centre of a laughing, joyous was the circle of cordial friends.

of the half prince, half-peasant Mel. le circling in the rhymic measure of a nor the torturing misdoubts and fears through the open doorway, and as we which occurred not a thousand miles nottes; but as a son-in-law to the first waltz. They seemed to be oblivious of the noble Brutus, disturbed him gazed, none of us thought our eyes from Worcester County, the witness Senator in the land! there the charm of everything in the world. Their Instead, he arranged all the minute were looking the last in this world on the stand was under examination ceased, and they commanded their movements were perfect—the maid- details of the horrible conspiracy that upon the wayward genius who had as to what he had seen in the defend-'How much Bessie liste really cared shoulder, and, with her eyes half of terror with a coolness that was "I cannot tell you how we passed visited "a number of times." for Booth, none of us knew; probab- closed, she listened to the earnest, wonderful. No dark mutterings and that fearful evening-much, no doubt "Did you ever see any spirits there, ly not even be himself could tell. No tender words that her companion was cantations of the shrinking Macbeth, as the rest; we laughed, talked, and or anything you regaded as spirits?

and words.

'Booth's was the most jealous temwhen Bessie accepted any attention me and my love. Bessie loves me, after, from any other man, Booth would get I'll swear; but what between her peo- 'Dinner passed off pleasantly, and there was a fire in the vicinity. This marks upon the strangeness of the like a patient just out of Bedlam, ple and his, they will dispose of her we retired to our rooms for our post- idea caused me to jump up at once

well remember the night; it was in gles, than to be like Lazarus, and utmost cordiality and the same old no one there, and I kept on until I the late winter of '85. A series of have his wounds licked by dogs out of graceful bow that he, and only he, got to the grand salon, and there I fore Richmond with heavy loss to our 'He left us abruptly and went out good spirits, and laughed at the ma- myself, guests of the hotel and en dis-

of a woman's. He spoke of the riv- recriminated sharply, and then he, looked up at him as only a wholly to see her. ers of blood that were always flowing losing his temper, flung himself with loving woman looks upon her heart's "A day or two after the assassinafrom thousands of veins, and, turning a muttered curse out of the room. King.

J. WILKES BOOTH AND ROBERT minning down his rugged, honest, bave sent for him but that her pride back to themselves again. They fol- was being brought back to Washing-"'Mrs. Temple, it almost breaks my | 'Matters were at this state for some | parlor I heard Booth say, 'Ah! Bes- into my room in a fearful state of exlation that this once happy country is the long days came and went, each and her reply came clear, but with a cold woman seemed to have lost all going through; and God knows, if bringing some dreadful story. The world of melancholy in the tones: | control over herself. would cheerfully do it; but my hand sound with the clash of arms; troops | 'We took our seats at the table-a letter to Booth telling him she leved

ing on the Union arms, came now, noticed nothing whatever excited in the remains, though but few men

en's head almost rested on the youth's was to convulse the country in throes won so upon all that we loved him. ant's domicil, which he said he had one was aware of the absorbing, true, pouring into her ear. It was Bessie no remorse of the French Georges, jested, as was our want, and no shad-asked the presiding justice. devoted affection that Bessie had for Hale and Robert Lincoln. As he wit-

singleness, firm in its attachment, as cienched over the mustache and his -cool determined, and deadly. until 10 o'clock struck, and then our "Do you know what kind of spirits?" true as death itself, and stronger than face grew very white, while his eyes 'So time passed until the sun rose little circle broke up. As I kissed 'Yes." life and death combined. Only in blazed like fire. He caught me by on that fatal Friday morning, April Bessie good night, I couldn't help W. H. McCREERY, : President, the fearful trial, and the awful times the arm with a grasp that made me 17, 1865. John Wilkes came into the saying to her, 'My dear, you look exof menace and of peril, did this love wince, and caused me to utter an in- parlor at noon, and stayed there on- quishely lovely to-night-sweeter and "Well, now," said the judge, H. E. GATES, : : : Cashier, shine out in all its brightness, light- voluntary cry, and hissed into my by for a few moments. He seemed prettier than I ever saw you.' She straightening himself for the convictrestless and excited, but not enough only smiled and left the parlor, even as the rays of the lighthouse 'Mrs. Temple, see that damned so to attract any attention from us. "I went to my own room, and be- be given, "will you please tell me gleam out across the waste of angry villian! Oh, I could kill him-and He left in an hour, as he said, to wit- ing tired, undressed and went to bed. what kind of spirits it was ?" his father, too; and, by the Lord of ness the rehearsal of the new play. It seemed as if I had been askeep but "Spirits o' turnentine," Bessie Hale was passionately fond Hosts, the sands of his life are fast 'Our American Cousin,' Mrs. Hale and a minute when I was aroused by an The explosion of mitth that followmyself thought of going that night, indefinable noise that served to wake, ed the answer fairly shook the court of Hamlet the Dane, and often would 'What do you mean!' I asked him but hestrongly advised us not, saying but was not loud enough to startle room; and as soon as it subsided, the make him repeat the famous sollloquy thoroughly startled by his manner I remember, that it was Good Friday one. Doors were slamming all over witness was discharged—the opinion and that few people would be present, the house, and a murmur of voices being that his testimony was not to . 'Oh, nothing,' he said, recovering and the play would drag on that ac- were heard. I thought at first that the point. perament I ever knew; he was insone himself. 'Only the man had better count. After this we decided to post- some one was sick, and that a doctor sometimes, it seemed to me, and never been born than to come between pone our intention, and go the night was being hurriedly sent for; but the

side, and there had been a hard battle of the room, and we saw him no more chinery of the play. After a little de- habille, us of the blood that had been poured 'I told Bessies Hale of this scene, drew off together, and carried on an interrogations of 'What has happenout like water. Though throughout and she was at first distressed about earnest conversation, in low tones. I ed? the reply came in husbed, awful the whole length and breadth of the it; and then got mad, as a woman al- recollect thinking what a pretty ple- accents, that President Lincoln had land a wall of sorrow could be heard, ways does when she don't know what ture the two made. The room was been murdered by Booth while he sat yet society never was more gay nor to do, and flirted openly with Robert brilliantly lighted in front, but leav- in his box in the theater.

in the life of J. Wittens Booth Just boon assemplished, and the Union triumph, and vistory, so long from per passed off pleasantly enough; I all Washington turned out to view

the last years of the war. In this eir- his troubles and went into the ball- Mr. Lincoln was happier than I ever ease. It was the last meal he was to ness, and from that darkness it will ESTABLISHED IN 1856. cle were Senator Hale, his wife and room. I went with him, and he was saw him, and whenever he moved he take on earth, and yet he was careless never return. Mrs. Temple was Booth's friend and crowd, and seemed to be the most 'At last the great event happened confidante, and she insists that Booth careless and happy in all that joyous that we had all wished for, hoped for, and drawing out his watch said: "It ried a daughter of Senator Harlan, of prayed for, during all the four long is after 8 o'clock; I must go'-and Iowa. knew Booth and often spoke of him. What kind of a man was Mr. Lin- weary years-Lee's surrender at Ap- then dropping into a quotation as was Bessie never recovered from the pomattox Court house !- and it seem- his wont, he added: 'But 'The most kind-hearted, strong- ed as if the people were delirious with 'Among all of Bessie Hale's admir- headed man I ever knew,' answered joy. At our hotel there was one round 'Bessie who had cultivated a strong of eestatic dreams and abhorred remers, Booth was the most ardent and Mrs. Temple. 'A man of the noblest of congratulations and rejoicings. love of Shakspeare under Booth's tai- in scences, left its imprint on mind devoted, distancing all competitors ex- impulses, which he had to rein in all Every night the parlors would be tion, took the part of one of the weird and brain, and, like one touched by ceptone, and that was the President's the time. A pitiful story always thronged with an anxious, eager, ex- sisters, and answered promptly-William Fi. Hoover, eldest son, Robert Liucoln, who was touched him-so much so that it was cited party, who would discuss, drink. When the hurly-burly's done, madly in love with Bessie. He court- found necessary to keep the relatives and dance the night through. Amid Does a general Real Estate Business, Sells ed her again and again, and wouldn't of men convicted by court-martial all these scenes Booth moved-calm, 'And then Booth threw himself in- lent, pale woman, who lived in a live Lands on Commission, examines Titles, take no for his answer. He had a away from him; for, in spite of the stern, silent, cold. His manner was to a melo-dramatic attitude, and re- world while she herself was dead. makes Deeds, Mortgages, and all instru- heavy backing, for both the Senator necessity of discipline, Mr. Lincoln utterly changed; and, instead of a pliedments pertaining to the transfer of Real Es- and his wife, aware of the splendid often pardoned soldiers who were con- ranting, romantic boy, he seemed a 'Hark! I'm called, my little spirit, see! advantages of the match, urged their demned to death for grave offenses. composed, practical man, We all 'Sits in a forgy cloud, and stays for me.' make her forget the past. Vain faith I daughter to marry Robert Lincoln. He hadn't a particle of viudictive knew that the triumph of Federal arand queen it at the White House, feeling about him, and cherished no my was a blasting of his most cher- grand bows, and walked to the door, sweet, though pain-drawn, face, the which in those days was like the pal- animosity against the Southern peo- ished hopes, and none of us said any- and just as he passed out, some recol- hollow eyes, the said, patient smile ace of royalty itself. She would have ple, so he has told me a hundred thing to him on the subject. And so lection or memory seemed to strike haunts me like a dream." given in, I am confident, but for times. There were many royally the fated days sped swiftly by; and him, and he returned abruptly to the "But Mrs. Temple," I said, "that Booth, who, with his charm of person, beautiful woman there that night, and while a nation was drunk with joy- table, and said to Bessie, using a fa- was years ago. What has become of manner, and intellect, carried the day, a fairer scene the lights never shone while the ringing of the bells, the miliar quotation of Hamletand won her heart, but not her hand; upon. The band had just began to crackling of the bonfires, and the \* \* Nymph, in thy orisons. for her parents frowned down and play one of Strauss' waltzes, and blaze of martial music all united into | Beall my sins remembered." most emphatically vetoed the intima- while I was standing by the door, 'a a Te Denm in honor of victory and "He took her hand, and gazed with Hale?" cy between their daughter and the looker-on in Vienna," I turned and peace-this cold young man carried in one long, lingering look in her face, "Yes," she said, "It was, But if I actor. Indeed, both father and moth. saw John Wilkes Booth. He had but his breast a secret that would, if told I noticed his eyes grow soft with a were to write her future life, do you er considered it a great piece of pre- a few moment before returned from make the world stare with horror. In beautiful mystic radiance, and his know what I would denominate it?" CAPITAL, \$100,000, sumption for the player to make love Ford's Theater, where he had been all this din one head only kept cool sensitive mouth quivered and showed "I cannot tell," off the scenic stage. John Wilkes seting. He came over to me. I no- and plotted dark deeds, while the face the pearly teeth beneath the mus- "I would call it "A DEAD WOMAN'S Booth they considered divine in the ticed that he looked very angry bore a calm, inscrutable look that no tache, and then he shook his head LINE." princely role of Hamlet, or wearing and very much excited, and I asked search could read, no eye could ploree, with a determined movement, drop-Transmis a general but king business, sells the slashed doublet and habiliments, him the cause. He pointed to a coup- None of the misgivings of Cassius, ped her hand, turned and disappeared At a recent trial of a liquor case.

him-a love great in its purity and nessed this scene, Booth's white teeth Instead, he went on his resolved way upon us. The hours sped swiftly by, have?" was the reply of the witness.

there was a large hop at our hotel, and . 'I am sorry for you, Mr. Booth,' ble together until the evening, when the sound of many horses' feet strik- slightest idea how to hold a body. the saloons were crowded with the said my husband, who, standing be- about a half an hour before supper we ling the pavement in a full run, but Quite true; and it is even more extrawealth, the beauty, the bravery, and side me, had listened to his words. all met in the parlor. There were no fire bells or alurms; but still the ordinary, when you come to think atalent of the land. The bench, the 'Booth turned flercely and disdain- Senator Hale and his wife, I and Bes- inexplicable sounds continued. bar, trade, and the soldier were all fully around to him-for he never sie, and an English lady who was "The rebels have stormed the city! staying at the hotel. A few moments was the next Impression, and with Josh Rogers .- Imagination and dazzle the eye. I chased and devoured by his own hear came in and greeted us all with the and hurried to my parlor. There was are disposed to cringe to the powerful.

could make. He seemed to be in found a crowd of people-mostly like

sultory conversation, he and Bessie "To our scared looks and frenzied

reaved, the groans of the maimed and 'The next morning we all awaited unconscious that any one in the world no! that is impossible.' wounded, the measured tread of the Booth's coming auxiously, and Bes- existed save themselves. Bessie Hale "As the crowd surged to and fro in funeral cortege, the plaintive strains sie sat in my parlor until dinner ex- reclined on a huge velvet armchair, uncontrollable excitement. Bessie of the dead march, and the beat of the pecting him; but not then, nor that her black silk contrasting and well Hale came in, and as she heard the muffied drum, were stifled and lost in whole day, did he make his appear- set off by the red velvet back-ground. dreadful news she screamed, and then Her eyes were luminous and shone before any one could reach her, fell light laughter of careless hearts. 'Another day passed and still anoth- like stars, as she listened with her prone upon the floor. She was carried Wars are terribly demoralizing, and er day went, but no sign of Booth, soul in her face to Booth who sat be- up to her room. Her face with youth and health was beam. We in Washington lived as if there Instead, Robert Lincoln came regu- side and above her. He seemed to be "That night of horror seems like a were no future, and that the present larly, and by breakfast-time a most inspired, and the musical murmur of frightful dream to me new. None of was all there was to exist for. I real- exquisite boquet of flowers from the bis voice could be heard, but not his us retired, but sat in the parler in a ly believe that not even in the French White House conservatory would al- words. He was evidently impassion- kind of dumb terror. Our gentlmen revolution, when men worshipped the ways be sent to Bessie; and Robert ed to the highest degree, and Bessie friends were out all night, and the Goddess of Reason, was there a more Lincoln pressed his suit boldly and sat like the charmed Princess in the ladies sat close clustered together in a mad rush after wild excitement, and ardently. I think she was piqued at Arabian Nights-spell-bound. I do pitcous condition, and not until the all plunged into the vortex and join- Booth's silence, for she gave Robert not think that any woman on earth gray dawn came stealing in did we much encouragement, and his visits could listen to Booth unmoved when retire, sick at heart and with heavy, Mr. Lincoln came very early to the became longer and more frequent. he chose to exert himself. His beau- wet cyclids; for we then knew the reception that night. He never liked 'One day, about a week after the tiful language, tender ways, personal worst-the President dying, the Sec-

to attend these gay gatherings, espe- ball, as the two were sitting alone to- beauty, rich voice, and magnetic pres- retary fatally wounded, and our favorcially during the season of doubt and gether in my parlor. John Wilkes ence, all combined, made him a re- ite flying from justice with the hardespair, when the very air came la. Booth walked abruptly in, and sit- mantic maiden's ideal actually per- den of a mighty sin upon his guilty den with the sulphurous smoke of the ting down with only a slight nod of soulfied. God knows what was pass- soul. battle field. He never came except as recognition to both, took a book and lag in his heart as he sat there with "During the whole time of the pura duty, and to carry himself high be- commenced to read. An hour passed the only woman he ever loved, and suit of Booth we awaited, in a dreadfore his people. The president came on, and his rival, seeing that Booth only He who knoweth all things ful state of suspense, the end. A ato my private parler, and sat for an was determined to sit him out, got could read the stormy workings of the thousand rumors were flying about. hour or so talking; he was unusually up, made his adieu, and left the field heart that was torn with the battle of and people seemed nearly crazed with sad, and seemed buried in deep thought open. Bessie told me afterward that contending passions. No wonder the all the startling events that followed He then turned and commenced she was much incensed at his behav- dark eyes gleamed with an unnatural so rapidly each other in succession. tospeak of the war. Mr. Lincoln was for and gave him a piece of her mind. Juster and softened with an unuttera- "In all these hours Bessie Hale a man of broad, generous nature, and He retorted; she grew more angry, bie longing as he gazed his last on the kept in her room, and none but her his heart was tender and soft as that he more curt and contemptuous. She fair woman beside him. And she mother and physician was admitted

'She cried often and bitterly over 'At last the whole party rose to go report came, substantiated, that John I can never torget, and with the tears this misunderstanding, and would to supper, and the two were brought Wilkes Booth had been captured and lowed us slowly, and just as I left the ton. It was told Bessie, and she came

The Assassination of the President, by sacrificing my own life I could re- very air brought tidings every hour. "Even as Ruth said, so say I-even "I did the best I could to calm her.

and at rest.

"When shall we three meet again ?"

noise still continuing. I imagined that prandial nap, and did not re-assem- and open the window-and I heard tuitively, very few men have the

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given away more utterly to the aban- Lincoln, much to that young man's ing the lower portion of it in the shad- "By Booth?" I incredulously askow. The two seemed to be utterly ed; by John Wilkes Booth! Oh,

tion-anever-to-be-forgotten day-the

and finally succeeded. She wrote a

Robert Lincoln never met Bessie 'At last Booth arose from the table, Hale afterward, but, ere long, mar-

> shock. The shadows of the past full of mingled sweetness and pain, and Ithuriel's spear, she shivered, cowered and changed in an hour from a happy, radiant maiden into a sad, si-The Senator carried her to Europe, hoping the change of scene would

her now? I saw a marriage of Miss Hale announced in the papers a few days ugo. Was it Booth's Bessie

"How do you know ?"

"I kinder smelt it." ing answer, which he supposed would

Some one (married, of course.) rebout it, that even fewer men want to

room was one calculated to excite the "Sir, I would rather be Acteon, after we were seated John Wilkes that I hastily throw on my wrapper Those who trample on the helpless,