BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1878

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S.W. PATRONOUS DE

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

A. BATH

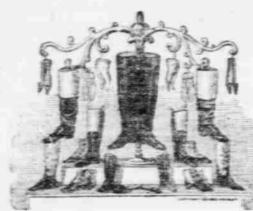
and is prepared to accomodate the public with

GOOD, FRESH, SWEET MEAT.

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Also Shrouds for men, ladies and infants. Shaving, 5 Boites Preserved and Embolmed. 56 Main Street, BROWNVILLE, NEB.

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49 Main St., opposite Sherman House,

NEW RESTAURANT MEALS AND LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.

CONFECTIONERY, CAKES, NUTS

FRESH AND CHEAP. MEALS ONLY 25 CTS. Oysters Cooked to Order

Rossels Old Stand. Mrs. Sarah Rauschkolb.

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Phil. Denser's old stand,

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Reasonable Rates. ##-Repairing neatty and promptly done. Shop-No. 42 Main Street,

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ALBERT M. SMITH. 13 A FE IS HE IS NOTHING EQUAL TO IT

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Shampooing. Hairdressing &c

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CHEAP OR INFERIOR WORK NOTSOLICITED. FAIRBROTHER & HACKER Carson Block, BROWNVILLE, NEB.

HAVE YOUSEEN

Having purchased the

"ELEPHANT' LIVERY AND FEED STABLE.

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

Meat Market,

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BUTCHERS.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASEA.

am prepared to do work Good, Sweet, Fresh Meat Always on hand, and satisfaction guar-

VEGETINE

Read his Statement.

Dear Sir-Firteen years ago last fall I was inker sick with rheumatism, was unable to move until the next April. From that time until three years ago this fall I suffered everything with riceums tism. Sometimes there would be weeks at a time that I could not step one step; these attacks were quite aften. I suffered everything that a man could. Over three years ago last spring I commenced taking VEGETINE, and followed it up until I had taken seven bottles; have had no rheumatism, since that time. I always advis-everyone that is troubled with rheumatism to bry VEGETINE, and not suffiler for years as I have e. This statement is gratuitous as far vens is concerned. Yours, etc., ALBERT CROCKER, Firm of A. Crocker & Co., Druggists & Apothec

VEGETINE Has Entirely Cured Me.

Boston, October, 1870. Sir.-My daughter, after having a severattack of Whooping Cough, was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried the VEGETIOE, and after using a few bottles was restored to health. was restored to health.

I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism
I have taken seven bottles of the VEGETINE to
this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely
cured me. I have recommended the VEGETINE to others with the same good results. It is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood: It is pleasant to

take and I can cheerfully recommend it.

JAMES MORSE, 361 Athens Street.

Rheumatism is a Disease of the Blood.

The blood in this disease is found to contain an access of fibrin. VEUETINE acts by converting the blood from a diseased condition to a h-salthy irrulation. VEGETINE regulates the bowels thick is very important in this comdinant. One office of Vegetine will give relief; but to effect a disease of the bowels of the properties of the salthy regularly and ent cure, it must be taken regularly, and take several bottles, especially in cases standing. VENTINE is sold by all Drug a standing. VEGFETINE is sold by an investigation of the same as a standing to the same as a standard before you, who say. "I hever found so the relief as from the use of VEGETINE," lich is composed exclusively of BARKS, BOOTS

VEGETINE,

oratory, and convinced myself of its genuine me ii. It is prepared from bark, roots and herte, each of which is highly effective, and they are compoun-ded in such a manner as to produce astonishing re-

VEGETINE

Dear Sir -- I have been troubled with Scrofnia-anker, and Liver Complaint for three years, folloing ever did me any good until I commenced

Yours truly,
MBS, LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No. 10 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass. VEGETINE

PREPARED BY H.R. STEVENS, BOSTON, MASS. Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.



Blankets, Brushes, Fly Nets, &c. Repairing done on short notice. The celebrated Vacuum Oil Bincking, for preserving ness, Boots, Shoes, &c., always on hand.

64 Main St., Brownville, Neb. bim that he was hungry.

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REAL ESTATE AGENCY

IN NEBRASKA.

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tate. Has a

all Real Estate in Nemaha County. NEW RESTAURANT



Baw, or ecoked in most excellent slyle, at HATCHETTS

served on the shortest notice. Gentlemen

School Teachers At Great Mercantile College, Kenkuk, IowaTHE LOST CHILD.

Mr. ALBERT CROCKER, the well-known drugges and apotherary, of Springvale, Mr. always stand apotherary, of Springvale, Mr. Albert Crocker, the well-known drugges and apotherary of Springvale, Mr. always when what is called a piece of good band's hand. Then they lifted the uncle, the miller. In the little house has towards me, erg head when what is called a piece of good band's hand. Then they lifted the uncle, the miller. In the little house has towards me, erg head when what is called a piece of good band's hand.

amongst thieves with a diamond in came to each stonce. The woman ut- losen his necktie. You take off his Mannette lived very near us. his possession in full sight of all eyes. | tered it first. nursery from which he had been stol- it-at last, Martin, at last,"

stored to love and home at last, o overcome him that he had stolen Agnes, I believe it will be so." from his bed in the darkness to feel the pillow of his crib. Even his wife, the child's mother, who had loved him so, would have laughed at his fancies. So he kept them to himself. Only once-once he was forced to tell

Right on the instep he had marked ful-every prick hurt him worse than it did the boy. And the mother, com- yet share it with them, ing home, had been angry and grieved, and then he told her: "If the child was stolen, he should

And she had said : their own. Children are only valua-

mantic-so foolish!" or dead they should know him-now, come." sing the Vegetine. I am now getting along first-tie, and still using the Vegetine. I consider there to nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can easily recommend it to everybody. the tinier cross that followed.

Alive or dead! Could the boy be agony and uttered a cry that rang will be rough and not well mannered was a happy one at last. through the sleeping etreet. People he has not had us to leach him; we turned in their beds, and said to them- must be very lenient," selves that there must be a fight or that some drunken man was making boy will improve. He will improve. A gentleman played off a rich joke night hideous. Some early risers end- Young as he is, he can go to college on his better half the other day. Beed their sleep then and there, for no yet." J. H. BAUER, one knew why the man cried out, or who he was, or where he went, save the solitary policeman, who gave him day," said the father. "Will he be dressed her a note, politely informing asked the other, "Have you found the child?" They knew the question was useless.

But at home, where the lights had burned all rights had burned all right a grave salute as he passed. Neither tall, I wonder? We are usually tall, her that a gentleman of her acquaint-

where," she said. "You have forgotten some place-some one's house where he may have gone. Go out again-go. I will go also. You told me you would bring him back, or I would not have been left at home.

The man turned on his very thresh-

"I thought he might be here," he said; "and I wanted to tell you-the tatoo mark, we shall be sure-" Then he fell forward on his face. For twenty-four hours he had not

tasted food, but only his faintness told Then the mother remembered that she was also a wife. The wretched people ate and drank -stones and sea- They were alone in a lonely house on water, for ought they knew; but they a lonely road. They had several thouneeded strength. For days they looked for their child in every direction.

even the prisons, searched. They spent their small means in ad- there was little hope for him. loss on the walls. All in vain.

The river was dragged, the hospitals,

ed a forlorn hope, they still pursued it ing of the flooring and the sound of ing company. as earnestly as ever. And so the mnffled footsteps, and also sprang to William H. Hoover. weeks rolled by, the months faded the floor. the years followed. Theirs was a "They are at the safe below !" cried Does a general Real Estate Business. Sells hard case. If death had taken the Martin. "Agnes, the money—the Lands on Commission, examines Titles, boy it would have been far easier to money for our boy! Oh! if my life is makes Deeds, Mortgages, and all instru- bear; but they did not believe him lost for its sake, I can not lose that. I ments pertaining to the transfer of Real Esdead, and where was he? In whose cannot-I cannot!" hands? Had he mourned for them "Martin! Martin! stay-do not go. and for home? Had he been ill-used What can you do, one man alone?" -beaten? They knew nothing, and screamed Agnes. the suspense wore their lives away. But he was gone. She was alone in It was an old story to others very the darkness. It was all over in a mosoon; it was always terribly new to ment. There were shots, oaths, a fall, Attention is called to the new, next and them. At any moment it seemed silence. She crept down stairs, tremnobby Restaurant, just opened a few doors that the door might open and their bling so that she could scarcely stand. east of the post office. If you want a dish of child enter, and the patter of little Leaning against the safe was her husbeating wildly. Thus when ten years floor lay a man in a crape mask, stiffhad passed, and the child of four ening in death. would have been a child no longer, "Martin!" sobbed the woman, Mar- Meat is weakening. I always notice but a youth taller, doubtless, than his tin!"

At last they seemed to stand alone "Martin, he may not be dead," said

precious thing on earth. He must go luck happened to them. A far-away young man's body to the soft rug, and within sight of the great mill-wheel, was praying. home and tell its mother that the boy relative died and left them a little undid the mask. A face was reveal- my sunt bustled about, with a white I heard her murmur; was not found. He would never be fortune. He had not taken much no- ed, young, handsome, and pallid as handkerchief round her head and a "Have pity on me. Take this wickfound now, the man felt sure of that, tice of them during life, but he had marble. . All his life he had dreaded this-all given them a thought on his death- "Oh, it is terrible!" said the wife. from morning until night. the little life of that baby boy. He bed. They were comparatively rich. "No older than our poor boy. Oh, Everything was clean and bright; wealth; and if they buy for her than had been like a man who wandered When they knew it, the same thought Martin, he is dead, I fear. I will everything was pretty.

It seemed to him that some one must "Martin," said she, "perhaps we is so far away! This is such a lonely a modest little creature. rob him of it. All the old stories of can find our boy after all. When place. Martin, what is it ?" ached over the pitiful tale of the little breadth of the land. He may not re- He sat ghastly and terrible to look humored, always as busy as a bee. chimney-sweeper who, more than a member, but the blessed mark you upon, holding in his hand one of the No one could help liking her; but It was as when one born blind rehundred years ago, while plying his put upon his foot, that he will know feet that he had undressed. trade, came down the chimney of the of. He will come to us-I feel sure of "Dead!" he said, wildly. "Dead! She was, as I have said, not a beau-

en when a tinier fellow still, and rec- "Yes, it may be so, Agues," the "Martin !" shrieked the wife. She have no portion. She could not afford hall, which was prepared for dancing. ognizing it and his mother, was re- man said. "It may be so, the time laid the dead man's head down on the fine dress and ornaments. Often in the night had the thought may be happy after all that has gone. will forgive you," she said; and then the brown house-sparrow looks beside

They kissed each other, and made point at which her husband stared. the little head of his sleeping boy on ready forthe journey which they must. It was the foot of the young burg- Her father was rich. She would ing the great cake amongst them. Through all the proceedings that fol- it. It was her son who lay there. her. That was when he tatooed the lowed, this grew and grew; when, at "Martin!" she screamed again, if Marcelle gave me her hand for the extended for them ! ed owners of a pretty house and mon- He had not us to teach him what was young men envied me. it with a little blue W. It was pain- ey enough to live onfin comfort, they right-remember." began to feel sure that their boy would But Martin only moaned.

home was almost happy. know him, though his face were alter- in a bent to-morrow," said the hus- her hand upon the breast of the pros- and nursed me; and when I was bet-Says a Boston physician, has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful curse after all other really other really other really other really other really and converse and one of the laboratory and converse and the laboratory and converse and the laboratory and the labor

ble to their parents. You are so ro- held the light for him and he locked ago had returned to them. That very same." Now it had come. The foolish fear see when the boy comes to us, we will and wounded him. His life was in strange, sad look steal across her face. "I shall be chosen," it said was realized. Lost or stolen, the boy want to do all we can for him, and danger. The doctor had been there "Art thou weary with all thy "and it will be the king's place to be was gone, and that tatoo mark was the bome must be a pretty place. We can all the morning, but the mother had watching, little sister " I asked. only thing that comforted him. Alive live on almost nothing until he does no fear.

Afterward, in the dark, their heads would not die," she said.

"Yes, yes," said Martin; "but the

But at home, where the lights had we would only love him better for it to get everything in order. Precisely burned all night, the mother, who if it is so. However he comes, we will at 12 o'clock she was ready to receive paced to and fro, asked it, though she knew the answer would be "No."

"You have not searched everywhere "she said "You have not searched every"No. no. I feel sure that he will at 12 o'clock she was ready to receive her guest. The house was as clean as a new pin, a sumptuous dinner was on the table, and she was in her best "No. no. I feel sure that he will at 12 o'clock she was ready to receive her guest. The house was as clean as a new pin, a sumptuous dinner was on the table, and she was in her best "No. no. I feel sure that he will at 12 o'clock she was ready to receive her guest. The house was as clean as a new pin, a sumptuous dinner was on the table, and she was in her best "No. no. I feel sure that he will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be good, so good to him. He will be so good, so good to him. He will be good to him. H

vertise all ever the United States-all must be an old friend-perhaps a over Europe. If that falls, even in brother-from the place whence they India, in some way. You see, he may once moved. On opening the door she have been carried to some foreign found her husband with a smiling country. Men who know all lan- countenance. guages that are spoken shall see that my advertisement is put into each anxious tone, "where is the gentleone. Yes, we shall have him back." man you spoke of in your note?"

"Hark," said Agnes; what is They listened. A low, grating sound at the door below, regular and carefully subdued-a click-a crack.

"Some one is trying to break in," Agnes had her face in the pillows. sand dollars in their possession. Martin was not a powerful man and though he had a pistol there might be

two or three against one, and then vertising. They posted notices of their He arose and took his weapon in his hands, and felt about in the dark for they sat down cosily together, and for After others knew that they follow- matches. And Agnes heard a creak- once had a good dinner without hav-

feet upon the stones set their hearts band, blood upon his sleeve; on the

No other children came to these peo- "Fasten the door, put up the great and tender panther; they live on vegple, and they were very miserable. bar. Had I not forgotten that, they etables; and there's the sturdy sheep, cosy rooms is the place. If a nice lunch is The man seemed crushed—he had could not have entered. Oh, it is hor- the hardy goose, the savage calf, the neither ambition nor energy. The rible, but I could not lose every chance wild and ravenous jackass, they live and ladies of the city and country are invit- woman went about her daily toil in a of my boy. They fired at me, I at on meat entirely. Theyed to call and be made happy in quiet, nest dull, listless manner. Their hair them. I wounded both. This one is "It always makes mad to talk to an glowing warm and bright amidst its The Up-Guich Snorter is the name grew gray, and their brows wrinkled dying. I am a little hurt-not much infernal fool, said Train, coloring up green leaves. I took out my knife of a new paper racently started at very early. Friends were pitiful; -and the money is safe-untouched. while he turned on his heel and left and cut it off. but grief does not invite-it rather re- Oh, to think I should have killed a in a huff. Then I knew George Fran- Then I went to the glass to arrange disposed, doubtless. man! I!"

> in the world; old acquaintances and the woman. "He is young. I hope To keep apples from rotting, put talking to some one in the next room. two by the Mexicans, and freely cirrelatives were gone, or had forgotten be is not dead. Perhaps he has a them in a cool place-where there is a Softly I thrust my head in at the culated as 'bits' (121c) on the Rio them. They made no new ones. mother somewhere. Let me bind up large family of children.

Poor, lonely, sad, they clung to each your hand. Then we will try to resother, and shared each other's sor- tore him. Dear Martin, even if it is He had looked for him all day-all rows and trials. There was no joy to so, who can blame you? Poor, poor I am a Frenchman; my name is gin. Before this knelt Mannetts,

shoes and rub his feet. Oh, morning was a little younger than I. She was let me not cherish evil thoughts. Oh,

and I shot him-I!" has been long the day woeful, but we rug and crept up to her husband. 'God Beside Marcelle, she looked as a lit- flowers. her eyes dilating themselves upon the some gay tropical bird.

And they traveled together over the ing also. The high white instep was she married. road with eves that grew brighter for uncovered, and on it she saw the lit- She had all that beauty needs for its Louis took the knife to cut it. How this small spark of hope in their heart the tatooed W with a tiny cross beside adornment.

"It is not safe to keep it here, and we "His heart beats-Martin-he lives." "I would thou wert my sister, little Then there was silence, and all eyes must be careful; we have that to do The next day a strange story flew friend!" I had said to her. "People have children enough of which must make us economical." about the neighborhood. The child She answered: "Yes, Martin," said his wife, as she those two strange people had lost years "Call me sister; it will be the of the hall. At the head of the room the small, old fashioned safe. "You night burglars had entered the house But as I looked at her, I saw a percilious smile.

"God had sent him back, and he said:

were indelible, and no one else would close together on the pillow, the elder- It is never too late for repentance. But I was troubled. mark his foot with that tiny W and ly couple talked ou, dreaming like and the love of those poor parents Oh! Mannette was pleasant, sitting But drawn apart in the shadow, her "Martin," said Agnes, "when he ginning was, the end was peace, and knitting so deftly and rapidly, the humbly together, I saw Mannette. dead? He cast up his hands in his does come, our poor boy! perhaps he the household, so strangely reunited, fire-light glinting in her black eyes She was sad, and she needed smiles

A Rich Joke.

ing something of an epicure, he took "Away from us " said the mother." it into his head that he should like to " No, no, he shall come home every have a first rate dinner. So he adance, an old and true friend, would "Something may have happened to dine with her that day. As soon as burt his looks," said the mother; but she received it, all hands went to work tome. I've known all the while he and she started with a palpitating. was not dead," said Martin. I'll ad. heart to the doar. She thought it bean.

"Why, my dear," says she, in an "Why," replied her husband com-

placently, "here he is." "You said a gentleman of my acquaintance-an old and true friend-

would dine with us to day." "Well," said he good humoredly, 'am I not a gentleman of your acquaintance, an ald and true friend !" "Oh!" she cried distressingif, "is there nobody but you?"

"Well, I declare, this is too bad, said his wife in angry tone.

The husband laughed immoderately his better half said she felt like giving him a tongue lashing-but finally

Insanity Tested.

One day, writes Eli Perkins, I met George Francis Train in Madison Square, surrounded by children. Dr. Hammond had told me that ridicule was an infalible test for insanitythat if a man got mad at a harmless that it reflected the swinging cage in joke, with no animus in it, it was a pretty sure sign of insanity.

'Do you see these hands?' com menced George, as he always does .---See the blood run into them. There's health for you! All this comes from vegetable diet, sir. No meat for me. I eat nothing but vegetables. Vegetables make muscle, sinew, strength. manhood."

'Yes, George,' I said, 'you're right that all the strong animals live on own small hands. But where was "I have killed him!" cried the man. | vegetables. There's the weak lion, she?

MY OUEEN.

One could not call her pretty, tho' gipsies who stole children had troub- once we have the money we will ad- She stared at her husband in hor- she had a good face and a neat figure. Out in the open air I stood still. led him sorely; and his heart had vertise him all over the length all ov- ror. His face was as the face of death. She was always pleasant, always good Something had come to me-some-

ty, and she was poor. She would a crowd was there! Around the great

no one fell in love with her.

Marcelle might have been a queen. for now four men staggered in, bear-

last, they found themselves undisput- Martin remember what I told you. dance, I was proud and the other | Each looked earnestly at his cake. "He is dead, and I killed him!" He slight a neighbor, who had been so from my mouth. It was the bean, The first evening in their new felt blindly for his pistol. "Forgive kind, too; for when I had the fever, "Hurrah!" I cried. "I have it! I me, Agnes, for I cannot live," he said; which made every one else fear to ap- am king!" "Agues, we must put this cash away but at that moment the woman, with proach the house. Mannette came Then Pere Louis shouted:

She smiled and shook her head and

"-No.11

other. You never knew what to hope again. or what to fear.

she liked once it was forever.

tirely as he pleased. The man who drew the bean was and that ever in my eyes and to my called the king. Naturally he was heart Mannette would be beautiful. envied by all the men, and every girl

was eager to be chosen If I drew the bean, Marcelle should be my queen, and there would be an child that flies.' opportunity to say to her a few sweet | 'But. mother, why does papa alwords, to pave the way to what I ways call my governess an angel? meant to say one day; or, indeed, I 'Well,' explained the mother, after might even then ask her to be my a moment's pause, 'she is going to fly wife. Who would not be proud of immediately !'-Albany Journal. such a bride? And she smiled very

I dressed myself in my best, and ed along our busy thoroughfare and looked among the potted flowers my read a sign over the door of a manuaunt kept upon her window-sill for a facturing establishment: 'Cast Iron flower for my button-hole. But there Sinks. It made him mad. He said were no flowers of the color I wanted that any fool ought to know that -

I knew Mannette had some-her I ran down the road to the little house wearing the down on her cheeks off. to ask for one. in. All was quiet. The polished floor hundred dollars by cultivating broom shone with the rubbing it had had, so corn.

Through the muslin curtains the can you tell me where this w-hicgolden sunlight fell upon the snow- way leads to?" white walls. Every small pane in the Sedate Party-To the churchyard. diamond lattice was bright as a gem. The copper pane glittered. The flow- Mr. Wm. Goodrich, of Portsmouth,

thief had entered her house. nium. There it was, its velvet petals

it in my cost, and standing there I ldoor, which was sjar.

It was a little bedroom, bare and white, save for an image of the vir-

white apron covering her blue gown, ed jealousy from my heart. Let ma not envy Marcella has beauty and herlove I cannot win, because I am not She fair, and am poor and without charms. help me, pity me, comfort me!"

> I heard her weep, and I stole away. thing that I did not yet understand. ceives his sight for the first time. I went to the Fete des Rois. What

> hung evergreen boughs and artificial The musicians had come. The girls, were all on tip-toe with excitement,

take to enter upon their inheritance. lar. The left shoe was off-the stock- have a portion worth counting when It was covered with frosting and looked like a mound of snow. Pera quickly the slices of cake flew She had no cares, no anxieties; and from his hand to those most eagerly

As he bit it some laughed, some When I danced with Manette it was scowled. But suddenly I felt between out of kindness, because I would not my lips something hard. I took it

"Paul Le Moyne has the bean; he ter, never wearied of amusing me. is king!"

> stood Marcelle. On her face was a snpleased, not mine. On the other girls' faces I saw a

look of expectation. Many believed

they might be chosen queen as soon

turned upon me and then upon the

girls ranged in a row along the side.

was very strong. Strange as the be- at the fireside in the Winter time, eyes cast down, her hands folded and on the black waves of her bair. to beautify her. Her dress was plain, She was full of chat then, and her hands bore marks of toil. No one laughed merrily, and I liked to sit dreamt that she might be the queen, near her and listen as I watched her nor had she any thought of it. The fingers fly : but when we were in gay least beautiful of all the women there, company I forgot her for Marcelle, she stood that moment. But that Marcelle was beautiful and a coquette. which had come to me, and which Now she smiled on one, now on an- I had not understood, came to me

I saw her as she sat by my bedside, Mannette was always the same. If nursing me in my fever. I saw her in the brightness of the home fireside I believed that I was in love with smiling in my face. I saw her as she Marcelle, and I knew that I loved knelt in tears before the Wirgin's statue; and I forgot Marcelle. I The night that English folk! call crossed the long hall. I stood before Twelfth-night is with us the Fete des Mannette. I took her hand and led

Rois. On that night there was always her from the shadow. a dance at Varenne, and a large cake 'This is my queen," I said. And was baked-large enough for every looking down I saw her face transman to have a piece. In it was put a figured. God knows how it happened, but a beautiful woman looked up Before the dancing began the cake at me with eyes full of pure content. was aliced and served; whoever re- For all the Fete des Rois she was ceived the slice in which the bean my queen; and when it was over and was placed had a right to choose the | we went home through the still starprettiest girl in the parts to be his light, I asked her if she would be my queen for all the time of the fete, to queen for all my life, and she made dance with her, to walk with her; me happy by saying yes; for now I in fact, to devote himself to her as en- knew that what had come to me as I left her sneeling in prayer was love;

> Mother, what is an anger?" 'An angel? Well, an angel is a

He was a countryman, and he walk-

Scientific American. flowers always bloomed bravely, and Instead of sitting up nights and on some fellow's vest, an Indianagirl The door was opened and I slipped has, during the last year, made six

which a canary bird fluttered and A Grave Rebuke-Individual fresh from his club: 'My good sir, (hie),

ers bloomed in a row on the window. N. H., voted at the late election for the sixty-seventh time, never having

Mannette had made her poor little missed an election. He was a Whig home beautiful with the work of her at first, and then a Republican. Fifty-one metals are known to ex-No matter. I would take a flower, ist, thirty of which have been discouand tease her with the story of how a ered within the present century. Four

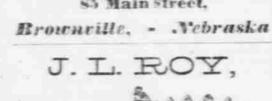
hundred years ago but seven were

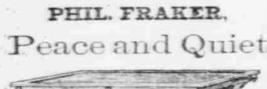
Deadwood. It will be religiously pro-

heard a little murmur. Mannette was | American silver quarters are cut in

READING WATTER ON EVERYPAGE







BRANDIES, WINES, GINS,

Brownville, - - Nebraska.



CHARLES HELMER, MAKER. Having bought the cus tom shop of A. Robison