One copy, three months.

SOCIAL DIRECTORY.

Charches. ernoalst R. Church, - Serviceseach Sabbat m., and 700 p. m. Sanday School at Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. Presbytorian Church .- Services each Sabbath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:45 p.m. Subbath School after morning services. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evenings at 7:45 o'clock. W. J. WEEDER, Pastor.

Christ's Church. Services every Sunday, a 10:30 a, m, and 7:90 p, m. Sunday School at 7 p, m. REV. MATTHEW HENRY, Missionary in charge-Mt. Pleasant Camberland Presbyterian. Church four miles south-west of Brownville. Ser- | Recceived pay vices first Sabbath in each month. B. J. John- | lowed on time son, Pastor

Christian Church. -R.A. Hawley, Elder, Preach ing every Sunday at 11 a.m., and 7:30 n.m. Bible Reading and Praver meetling every Wednesday evening. Filder Chiss Rowepreaches the second Sunday in every month. Catholic.—Services every 4th Sanday of each month, at 10 o'cloch a. m. Father Commisky. Priest.

Schools. Brownville Union Graded Schools, - J. M. Mc ant High School; Miss Kate Cox. 2d Intermediale: Miss Emmi Smith, 1st Primary; Mrs. Carrie Johnson, 2d Pri-

Temple of Honor. Brownville Ladge, No. — meets every Mor day evening in Old Fellow Hall. Visiting broth ers cordially welcomed. Jno L. Carson, W.C.T Wm. H. Hoover W. Rec.: T. C. Hacker, L. D. Javenile Temple, meets every Saturday after-noon. Miss Grace Stewart, C. T.; Miss Mary Hacker, See; Mrs. J. S. Minick, Supt. Rod Ribbon Club

Meets the first Tuesday of each mouth. B. M. ley, Pres.; A. H. Gilmore, Sec. I. O. of O. F. Brownville Ladge No. 5, I. O. O. F.-Regular meetings Tuesday evening at each week. Visting brothers respectfully invited. A.H. Gilmore N.G. Jas. Cochran, Secy.

Nemaha City Ladge No. 49, I. O. C. E.-Mests every Staturday, Philip Crother, N.O. T. C. Kimsey, R. Sec. Knights of Pythias. Excelsior Ludge No. 15, K. P .- Mee 'educaday evening in Massack Hall. Visiting intglets cordially invited. P. Huddart, C. C.

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Brownville Chanter No. 4, R. A. M. -Stated Davison, M. E. H. P. R. T. Rainey, Sec. Mt. CarmelCammandery No. 3, H. T. -State Rose and Lily Conclave, No. 63, K. R. C. R.

days. R. W. Furnas, M. P. Sov. R. T. Rat Adah Chapter No. 2, Orderof the Eastern Star Stated meetings third Monday in each mont. Mrs. E. C. Handley, W. M.

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BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1879.

Chemistry of Character.

od in His wisdom created them all. ohn was a statesman, and Peter a slave, obert a preacher, and Paul—was a knave, Evil or good, as the case might be, White, or colored, or bond, or free— John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul, God in his wisdom created them all.

\$50,000 and helplessly into life's history thrown; 500.000 Born by the law that compels men to be, Born to conditions they could not foresee, John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul, God in His wisdom created them all.

John was the head and the heart of his State General Banking Business Was trusted and honored, was noble and great; Peter was made 'neath life's burdens groan, And never once dreamed that his soul wa COIN & CURRENCY DRAFTS his own; lobert great glory and honor received. For zealously preaching what no one While Paul, of the pleasures of sin took his United States and Europe

It chanced that these men, in their passing From earth and its conflicts, all died the same day. ohn was mourned through the length and the breadth of the land; Peter fell 'neath the lash in a merciless hand; Robert died with the praise of the Lord on STATE, COUNTY & CITY SECURITIES While Paul was convicted of murder, and John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paulseceived payable on demand, and INTEREST al-

> But of Peter, alas !- "He was only a slave," Of Robert-" "Tis well with his soul-it weil;"
> While Paul they consigned to the torments Born by one law, through all Nature the same. What made them different? and who was to blame? John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul—

Out where the spirit, through sorrow made Wise, No longer resorts to deception and lies— Out where the fiesh can no longer control The freedom and faith of the God-giving Who shall determine what change may be-John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul.

William H. Hoover. erease—
Peter rejoice in an infinite peace—
Robert may learn that the truths of the Lord
Are more in the spirit, and less in the word—
And Paul may be blest with a holier birth
Than the passions of man had allowed him Does a general Real Estate Business, Sells Lands on Commission, examines Titles, makes Deeds, Mortgages, and all instruhn, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul, ments pertaining to the transfer of Real Es-God in his wisdom will care for them all.

HIDDEN LOVE.

mulated a fortune within the shadow of the Golden Gate. He was much past 40, and a child-

less widower, and it was not long beto make her bandsome son his heir.

seemingly wise and affectionate.

Also Shrouds for men, ladies and Infants. All orders left with Mike Felthouser will A most satirical smile curled his bearded lips. "I did not find matrimony so sweet 56 Main Street, BROWNVILLE, NEB.

rich and aristocratic like yourself,"

"Yes," he responded slowly; "but a

"How shocking!" ejaculated Mrs. Quion. "The only woman I ever loved,

event left my beart in ashes. I married in an angry haste, and my bonds were my rightful punishment,"

"There must still be flame beneath the ashes, Reginald," was the halfplayful reply; or surely you would not yet remember Agnes De Ideville to speak of her thus."

"I loved her," he said. "Impossible! You could not have

The old Barbershop, No. 47 is now owned comely in person. She was the sole it was no dishonor, with such a motive, to sing for her bread, though her songs were heard by the gross and

> deas," said Mrs. Guion, with a sneer; and my son is like you; he fell in love with my maid, and I was obliged to send her away."

Douglas pride bringing forth a disapproving frown, in spite of his own tender memories and valiant plebeianism.

"Yes," responded his sister, pursuing her vantage with vigor, "he would have married her at once had not I threatened him with expulsion from his home and utter and eternal disinheritance."

"You did rightly," said Reginald Douglas.

heir he will be independent of my riches," said Mrs. Guino, appealingly. mine except on conditions that will make it impossible for him to take a wife from a class beneath him." ans. voice had the ring of silver bells. "I wered the wealthy man. "The good was looking for my niece. I was not may attain, the cabbage will always old granite Douglas pride is beneath aware that-"

"I am glad it is so, Reginald," re- countenance.

lad," said her brother. The way was heavy with a cloudy naid," she answered, struggling with heat as he went forth, and as he her gladness. "I only came home an

ed across the dead air.

alarm, a roar of grinding wheels and in his softened mood, spoke to her as crushing hoofs, and the next instant a lover speaks to the one woman of found himself struck down, duly his life-long worship. stunned, and conscious only of a great You are talge," he said at last. stinging sensation of pain.

back, he found himself in a pretty, possession, and I shall hold you in simple chamber, alone with the fair- my arms until you promise to be my est creature he had ever seen. She was a petit blonde, colorless as

perfect and angelle young face. She was evidently a lady, notwithstanding her meek robes and unadorned surroundings.

A motion fretted his bruises, and he

uttered a groan. She was at his side instantly, holding a dainty cup to his lips with an hear," she said. "Surely, Reginald, could be, and each a perfect type of authoritative hand.

again if you would soon be well." And so he drank and slept again, and again awoke to marvel at the way, sister; and do you remember graces of his lovely nurse.

He asked no 'questions. As in a ed against itself shall not stand?' Sudream, he fancied that some siren had sle will be a daughter whom you can given him to drink of the lotus-enter's | well honor and love, and, as she is the cup, and that he would be content to niece of this lady who is about to be lie there in supine hopelessness for- my wife, I shall be happy to welcome purple-gray veil of tissue over wood

anew, his fantasics vanished. "I must request my ministering tonfshment.

angel to send me home," he thought. He looked about the little chamber; but she was not there. But through the open door he

ing. "My dear little wife, what a er smoldered a flame of womanly treasure you are." Then followed a brief murmured

colloquy, unconsciously telling the listener that grave difficulties of some kind had beset their wedded love. "They are troubled for want of

den shall prove a bag of gold." Then he called faintly. the sunrise on snow.

life," she said. fusedly.

thing that you demand is yours "

face whitening and anxious.

eves were full upon him.

Ah! what is this!"

within his strong arms. "Then you will not allow mother just put on the very best you could.

to be too unkind to us, Uncle Regi- Do you know that it is insufferable nald ?"

swer; "but for Susie more than all." There was a long silence then. Reginald Douglas was battling with

his pride and the olden tenderness that still made his memories so bitter. as well as with the humorous sense of his position.

of the room, and for a long time the proud man lay thinking of the old dear time, when one sweet face had been more precious to him than favor or fortune, and of the agony and madness that had sickened him when he

had lost the one love of his life.

"After all it is not stone, but flame under the ashes of my heart," he and his stony eyes were stern.

man, who fluttered and trembled as she came noiselessly into the chamber with white-satin-shod feet. "Pardon me," she said, and her

ed over the unfaded beauty of her

"Agnes!" cried the man, who had "This is a strange meeting, Regi-

It was in vain to make such a meet-

She had never been false to him ex-He heard a shout of warning and cept in deeming him untrue, and he,

drawing her closely to him; "you are Hours later, when his senses came mine by the right of discovery and Not a drop of dew by night, wife before the roses are gone." Perhaps it was the changeless love

gold hair, like a nimbus, framing her that made him at once so gallaut and humorous and bold. But he gained the promise that was

scarcely given before Mrs. Guion entered, as angry as her motherly affection and well-bred politeness would allow her to be.

coaxing sweetness. "You must sleep that you would countenance such unwarrantable conduct?" "It is best to let young love have its ingof the veranda, her haughty eyes, the goodly saying that a 'house divid-

> and esteem her as the bride of a Doug- and lawn. "Not Agnes De Ideville?" cried Mrs. Guion, with a little gasp of as-

Nevertheless, then and there she accepted the situation with becoming grace, and afterward, as the two brides become more and more admiraristocratic friends, she became a "Dr. Willettes tells me that only model sister and mother, perhaps be-

Stingy Men.

kindness and affection.

stingy man. I don't see how it is pos- feel much better and stronger for it money," he thought, "and I have sible for a man to die worth fifty mill- but to stay longer in a hired cottage, been a burden to them; but their bur- lons of dollars, or ten millions of dol- with only one half-grown girl to as-His lovely nurse came quickly to hand of beggary and the white lips of earnings exhausting itself daily-I him, her lovely cheeks flushed like famine. How a man can withstand tell you, Bell, I prefer our own suit of "I have heard that you saved my hand twenty or thirty millions of dol- ars, and your book-keeping, with a lars, is past my comprehension. I do chance of occasional enjoyments.' not see how he could do it. I should not think he could do it any more I do love the country.' than he could keep a pile of lumber when hundreds and thousands were in the mansion over yonder-Fernley help you? It is my duty, and it is drowning in the sea. Do you know I Court, you know-where the stately your right to ask what you will. Any- have known men who would trust house keeper showed us through, and their wives with their hearts and discanted on the many qualities and "Anything?" she said, her sweet their honor, but not with their pock- vast wealth of its owner. I forgot et-books-not with a dollar. When I to tell you, Bell, that there will be you mean?" see a man of that kind I always think a grand reception given a week after rich enough to give you anything that he knows which is the most valuable. he gets back, and he is expected hour-Think of making your wife a beggar! "It is not of money I am speak- Think of her having to ask you every ing," she responded, proudly, but day for a dollar or two dollars, or to tle gesture of surprise. with that sort of pride that seems humbly beg for fifty cents! "What | sacrificing something of itself; "I did you do with that dollar I gave course there'll be a dance. Oh, dear, think you have some influence with you?" Think of having a wife that how I'd like to go! one who is making us-my husband is afraid of you! What kind of chiland me-very unhappy. Could you dren do you expect to have with a persuade one, do you think, that it is beggar and a coward for their mother? toeratic families around here would best to let true love have its way, and Oh, I tell you, if you have got but a that I would not make-an unworthy dollar in the world, and you have got to spend it, spend it like a king : Two large, bright tears lay upon spend it as though it were a dry leaf, the soft cheeks, and her womanly and you the owner of unbound forests. That's the way to spend it. I "An unworthy wife! Why, my had rather be a beggar and spend my if we had them-would take us where dear child, I should consider myself last dollar like a king, than to be a our family name would not. And I a fortunate man if your husband king and spend my money like a beg- can tell you something else, Bell, could be my own son, if I had one. gar. If it's got to go, let it go. Get As he spoke, Albert Gulon, agita- and look as well as you can yourself. ened at that instant, and the sound of ted and embarrassed, advanced to the be used for breeding purposes princtbedside and draw the protty plants. When you used to go courting, how lagging footsteps coming toward the bedside and draw the protty plants. bedside, and drew the pretty pleader nice you looked! Ah, your eye was house interrupted Rose's remark, and through the summer days on Rose's running beside him, rnd while being

woman on earth will be true to you "I care for both, uncle," was the an- forever when you do your level best. "In drying quilts after washing," avs the New York Evening Post, they are very apt to dry in streaks. This is a great annoyance to the housewife, and there is a remedy. When about half dry, turn the other side out, or, if they have already dried with these dingy streaks across them, lay them out on the grass the first dewy night, and take them in the next morning before the sun shines on them. If not all gone put them out again, and the grass will remove the streaks."

The following "notis" is said have been posted in the fields of wealthy Titusville, Pa., farmer: mused; but his face was set and hard, any man's or woman's cows or oxen gits in these here eats, his or her tail will be cut off, as the case may be. 1 am a Christian man, and pay mi taxes, but I dam a man who lets his critters run loose, say I."

> No matter what rank vegetables and butter! Absurd, Bell! be a head.

Summer in Texas.

Did you ever hear of a drought-A regular Texas stew?

No! then I'll invoke my painting muse
And issue a verse or two.

Thermometer at ninety at 9. One hundred degrees at 4. And ninety again at 4 p. m. For a full month or more,

Or a watch dog wag his tail.

A staggering rooster reels
After a sun-struck fly,
And a hog just winks at an ear of corn
Which chances to lie near by.

please.' Two fair young girls, the same age "These are unpleasant things I to an hour, and unlike as sisters then at the money. you have not incited my only son to her own style of loveliness-both of mistaken. I only want a-"Please take this," she said, with disobey me, nor allowed him to think them peeresses in their royal dower of

> that could melt from the cool, brilliant gray they now looked into such liquid darkness when occasion required-splendid, calm, cool eyeswere gleaming away out into the gathering dusk that was falling in a

She turned her face toward her companion. Hereyes suddenly ealied in their wandering, listless glances, and showing a half-vexed, half-amused expression.

'Bell, how much longer are we going to stay here ?-at least how much longer do you want to stop? I am sure I shall die of ennul if I have much more of it.'

'Oh, don't think of going back to town yet, Rose. I wish we might night. never have to go.'

possible you are so infatuated with the country to actually wish that? fade. Child, for three months it is all very well to bury one's self as we are bur-Bob Ingersoft says: I despise a led, and I've no doubt mamma will lars, in a city full of want, when he sist in the work, and no amusements meets almost every day the withered of any sort, and our joint stock of all that, and hold in the clutch of his rooms at home, and my music schol-

'I dare say you are right, dear. But 'So would I if, for instance, I lived

'Of course you'd like to go. But do you think for a moment that the ariscondescend to associate with us? Bell's face grew stern.

'Why not? We are ladles born and bred, if we do work for a living." 'You foolish child. I can tell you our faces and our handsome dresses-

the best you can for your family-try | The little gate at the roadside openbright, your step was light, and you then a dusty, travel-stained man airy dress, little Bell decided she exercised in harness throtted a threepaused at the foot of the steps, and touched his dingy hat-rim to the egotism in you to suppose that a womgirls.

> He was evidently one of the many respectable, discouraged, disheartened men one so often sees tramping thro the country in search of work.

you. We don't encourage tramps He touched his hat-the rim was decidedly battered and dusty:

'I beg your pardon, ladies: but if you will give me a-Rose swept across the floor angrily 'Will you march off, or will I have

Jane to unfasten Rover.' The man turned away slowly, as I to move with an effort, and Bell sprung up in an impulse of remon-

'Rose, how can you be so heartless. He is as pale as death, and only see how he drags himself along! You might have let him set down a minhis attention? ute, and at least have given him a kind word and a piece of bread and butter.'

you'd better say! A piece of bread arm, the observed of all observers-

ADVERTISER

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER,

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNT

Rose raised her voice a key higher. Rose sat gloomily through the first 'Let him hear, then! Perhaps you quadrille, and watched Lionel's pale, had better sit and watch that he does handsome face as he bent it over Bell's golden curls, his ardent, admiring She swept haughtily into the house, eyes, that looked so eagerly into the

Then the dance over, Lionel gave deep blue eyes as she watchrd the Bell his arm.

'That has been a delightful quadand finally halt at the gate, as if in rille, Miss Melton. By the way, did longs to you?5

what Rose had rudely denied-the this time, and Bell turned laughingmagnificent country seat of Lionel ly to him.

how that can be, Mr. Granville. Do Bell saw him, and her quick in- you, Rose? stincts told her what she imagined | Rose favored him with her most

fasinating smile. Quick as a bird, she dashed up stairs to her room; and snatched her the first time we ever saw Mr. Gran-

He smiled in Bell's eyes. 'I'll leave you to fathom the mysteafter him, still leaning against the ry. Don't forget the first waitz for

same strange expression on his pale He went away, so handsome, so face at the towers of Fernley Court. | courtly, and Bell's foolish little heart 'Here, please. It isn't much, but was throbbing with new, vague deit's all I have to spare. Take it light, while Rose was almost suffecating with envy and the signal triumph of her sister. Mr. Granville

came promptly for his waltz. He drew her hand through his almost authoritively.

'Miss Bell it seems I, have always 'Never mind, please. I think I can known you, yet you say you never walk through the conservatory in-

stood and watched her silm figure rare flowers bloomed, and the music flitting away like a spirit in the dust. came in veiled sweetness and rich-The next day Rose came into Bell's ness. room, radiant as she only permitted 'I want you to be sure I am right, herself to be under rare circumstances Miss Bell, when I say I have some-

lips parted in a smile of triumphant | Have you never seen me before? He bent his face near hers. It was 'Bell, see this! Now what do you gravely smiling, and so tender and

> 'I am sure I never saw you before He drew from his vest pocket a sov-

chipped off it, that Bell had given Rose watched the sweet girl's face the tramp. 'Don't you understand, dear child? to her amazement, the flush of delight I had taken a freak into my head that I would walk from town here, 'Well, Bell, of course we'll go. I'll and it was a grand walk, although it take some money I can spare and get took three days, and ruined my

it-gloves and sashes, you know-and ment. who knows but what Lionel Granville you gave it to me, Miss Bell, and the Bell laid the envelope softly down. little act gave me an insight into 'I can't go, dear, unless I wear my your heart that a year of ordinary inold white muslin, which will look tercourse would never do. I shall

it yesterday morning in your drawer. in his breast pocket, and took her out among the crowd again, a strangely eign was a little chipped, and remem- happy girl.

And before the summer roses had

house now, and Rose visits her once a year, not oftener, because Bell's husband don't care much for her. to as you did. I know he deserved But the invalid mother has a lifelong home amid the luxuries of Fernley Court, and Bell is happier than

would go, after all, and wear her fresh exercised in harness, throtted a three-

The music was heavenly, and from A good little boy tried to persuade her seat where she sat like a queen in his father that a cigar is a very danstate. Rose watch the handsome host, gerous thing. "Why, papa," he said, who had bowed low over her hand in the inthusiasm of his youth, "you when he was introduced-watched have no idea how powerful nicetine him as, in his quiet, self-posessed is; why, if you put a single drop on manner, as he went among his a dog's nose, it will kill a man in two minutes!"

A college orator in a spiked tail corn dance, or would he go among the points the way to true greatness, and groups of stylish ladies from the city, then goes and rents himself as a pitchany of whom would be so honored by er for a professionel nine. - New Orteans Picayune.

If all were as willing to be pleasant her, and bow slowly to Bell as he and as anxious to please in their own said a few words and offered his arm. homes as they are in the company of Bell! Bell to lead the grand quad- their neighbors, they would have the rille! Bell on Lionel Granville's happiest home in the world.

Locking a boy in to correct his

the ashes of my heart-no dissolving Then she stopped, and a blush flash-

flame, as you shall see." hn, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul, joined Mrs. Guion.

Out of earth's elements, mingled with flame, Out of life's compounds of glory and shame, Fashioned and shaped by no will of their

And give up his life to the service of ill.

The purpose in life was filled in them all. Men said of the Statesmen-"How noble and DIRECTORS .- Wm. T. Den. B. M. Batley, M. A. ESTABLISHED IN 1856.

Out of that region of infinite light, Where the soul of the black man is pure a

John may in wisdom and goodness in

BY J. H. W. Reginald Douglas had just returned from the Occident, and it was not tardily made known that he had accu-

fore his sister knew that he intended But Mrs. Guion was plentifully en-Undertaker dowed with the goodly things of the world, and demurred in a manner

> "You are not old, Heggy," she observed tenderly, "and most desirable women admire you. Why should you not marry again and rear up a family of heirs and heiresses of your own ?"

and fine a state that. I should wish to try it again," he answered. "And yet your late wife was said to be beautiful, irreproachable, and was

returned his sister. wife, if unloved and unloving, may be all this and yet make home a hateful place, and a husband a cynic or a

he went on, bitterly, "was false, or, thinking me so, vanished out of my life in silence and mystery; and that wife?"

truly loved a variety actress." "And why?" be demanded, with nergy. "Agnes was pure as enow and as noble in principle as she was support of a dying father and a heartbroken invalid sister. She could procure no other employment to give them the necessaries of life. Surely

"You were always peculiar in your "No!" exclaimed her brother, the

"But you see if you make him you "He shall never have a dollar of "And now I will go out and find the once been her lover.

reached the humming, whirling hour ago, and had no thought of see-Broadway a shock of thunder crack- ing you here. Where is Susie?" He turned into a side street, and ing one of commonplace surprise and was half across it when a blinding explanation. lightning flash dazed him.

snow, with black-gray eyes and dead- he saw in her beautiful, veiled eyes

But the second day, when he awoke, las?" and he felt his strength coming back

caught a flutter of white garments ed and beloved among their new and and a shimmer of dead-gold hair. your gentle nursing has saved his cause of policy, and perhaps because life." a man's low whisper was say- under the ashes of pride there had ev-

"And what more?" she asked, con-"That you are in some sort of trouble," he smiled, "Will you let me

"Yes," he answered, I am quite you may ask."

"Which do you care most for, her an is going to love you always looking affection or your birthright?" he ask- as bad as you can? Think of it! Any ed sternly.

"We shall see," he said at last: "send for your mother, and let me think alone." Albert Guion led his young wife out

So thought the tender, graceful wo-

So hot that you full asleen Over the news by mail— That a cow can't low or a chicken crow,

So hot that men don't speak
In a healthy natural tone,
But greet as they meet in the dusty street
With scarcely an audible groan.

The wells and elsterns going dry, And the creeks have run away.

A LUCKY SOVEREIGN

eign in her hand, as she ran swiftly They made a strikingly contrasting picture standing in the warm June twilight, and the fragrant odor of the roses and the budding grape vines lingered around them as if the tender scents were fitting tributes to them.

Rose stood leaning against the rail-

glow under the surprise, then saw, 'Never go back? Why, Bell, is it

Bell lifted her eyes in a graceful lit-'A reception? Oh, Rose! and o

ing, wondering if her old white muslin wouldn't look pretty well if it was nicely gotten up, thinking that there was a sea-green silk sash somewhere

Rose drew herself up. 'Go away. We have nothing for

the dog set on you? Bell, go tel strative protest.

And then Rose saw Mr. Granville go straight across the room, right by A contemptuous laugh pealed from Rose's red lips. 'Tired and ill! Drunk and a thief,

Bell raised her finger warningly. 'Oh, Rose, don't; he'll hear you.'

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womanly sympathy glowing in her

man walk slowly, and painfully along,

next house, where he might find

gar was ever turned away hungry.

er, and was down again with a sover-

He looked surprisedly at her, and

'You are very kind, but you are

Bell thrust the money in his hand.

not faint and fall.'

his manner meant.

may be captivated.

spent my money.'

Rose frowned.

the money.'

in ley wrath.

prehension!

I noticed that the edge of the sover-

ber wondering if it was good or not.

night, Rose. I was so sorry. I am

sure he wasn't the sort of man to talk

Rose sat down and folded her hands

'Give a sovereign to a tramp-a beg-

gar! Well, if it doesn't pass my com-

Rose swept out of the room-she

was like a duchess in her movements

and poor Bell went on with her sew-

for when she went to buy her suisse.

white dress, and tea-roses in her gold-

en tresses, and the sea-green sash

knotted on her skirt-a simple, ex-

Her heart was beating: would be,

oh! would be ask her for the first

the magnificent ball room.

cordingly.

Legal advertisements at legal rates—()ne square (10 lines of Nonpareil, or less) first insertion .\$1.00 ## All transient advertisements must be paid forin advance.

leaving Bell with her cheeks flushing sweet girlish face, that others besides and a compassion born of the sweet Rose noted his attention.

utter discouragement at the long you know I had something that bestretch of road between him and the They had reached Rose's chair by

Granville, from whose doors no beg-'Something of mine! I do not see

'Indeed I do not, seeing that this is portemonnale from the bureau draw- ville.'

gate-post, and still looking with that me, Miss Bell.'

see you are proud; but please take it. saw me before. Suppose we take a He seemed amused at her eagerness, stead of having this waltz?" but made no more ado about accept-Into the fragrant semi-dusk they ing the gift and pocketing it, as he went, where fountains tinkled and

her gray eyes flashing, and her red thing of yours. Look at me closely.

good, and Bell looked timidly at the She laid a squara monogram envel- smiling yet stern eyes. ope in the girl's lap, addressed to the Misses Meltons, and bearing inside Mr. Granville.' invitations to the reception at Fernley Court for a fortnight from that ereign-the very one, with a tiny bit

some suisse, and wear natural flowers clothes. I stopped at your little cotwith it; and I know you have a sov- tage to beg a glass of water. You ereign laid away for an emergency. know the rest." You can get a good many things with Bell's face was a marvel at that mo-'In your kindness and goodness

wretched beside your new sulsse. I've keep it until you buy it back. I have set a price on it, and if ever you are ready to give it you can have it.' 'Spent your money? Why, I saw He put the money reverently away

Spent your money! Bell, what do faded, Bell paid the price for the chipped sovereign-her own heart-that Bell met the vexed eyes as calmly Lionel Granville had pleaded for so as she could. She was just a little in awe of this magn ificent sister of hers. She is the mistress of their grand 'I gave it to that poor man last

the birds that sing in the trees of the big old park. During the passage across the ocean the arabian horses presented to General Grant by the Sultan were fed on barley and honey. Each horse had a half pound of honey per day, and thrived wonderfully upon it. The names of the horses are Leopard and she had never worn; and a pair of Linden Tree, and they were selected white kids at home that Rose could go from a troop of 1,200 horses, and are reported to be perfect. They are to

THE STORY A MAINE FARMER quisite toilet, that made a very Un- Tells .- A farmer in Holden informs dine of her, that made people turn us that being much annoyed with their heads for more than a second or crows pulling up his corn, he placed third look when she and Rose entered a large umbrella in his field to frighten themaway. Imagine his surprise, It was perfectly delightful every one wet day, in finding a flock seekway. Mr. Granville possessed none ing shelter under it from the rain. but highbred, intelligent friends, and The umbrella is now used for another the Misses Melton were treated ac- purpose .- Bangor (Me.) Whig.

as fair as a sea nymph, and so graceso sweetly unconscious of her radiaut