JAMES M. HACKER PHILIP CROTHER JOHN H. SHOOK, JOHN H. POHLMAN J. H. PEERY, City Officers.

W.T. ROTERS.
L. L. HULBURD.
J. B. DOCKER.
S. A. OSBORN.
JOHN. W. LOVE COUNCILMEN. L. D. ROBINSON

SOCIAL DIRECTORY.

Churches. Methodist E. Church. Serviceseach Sabbath

L HUDDART.

Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. reshyterian Church. - Services each Sabbat at 10:30 a.m., and 7:45 a.m. Sebbath School after morbing services. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evenings at 7:45 o'clock. W. J. WEESER, Pastor. Christ's Chur h. Services every Sanday, a 10,30 a.m., and 7:00 n.m. Sanday School at 2 p.m. REY. MATTHEW HENRY, Missionary in charge Mr. Pleasant Comberland Presbyterian. vices first Sabbath in each month. B. J. John

Christian Church. -R.A. Hawley, Elder, Preach Reading and Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening. Elder Chas Rowe preaches the second Catholic.—Services every 4th Sanday of each month, at 10 o'cloch a. m. Father Cummisky. Priest.

Schools. Brownville Union Gended Schools,-H. M.

Temple of Honor.

day evening livelenned. Jao L. Carson, W.C. ers cardin'ly welcomed. Jao L. Carson, W.C. Wm. H. Hoover W. Rec., T. C. Hacker, L. D. Juvenile Temale, Imasts every Saturday after-noon, Miss Grace Stowart, C. T.; Miss Mary Hacker, Sec.; Mrs. I. S. Minlek, Sopt. Red Ribbon Club

Mosts the first Tuesday of each month. B. M. Bai-ler, Pres.; A. H. Gilmore, Sec. 91. O. of O. F. Brawnville Lodge No. 5, 1, 0, 0, F, -Regula

Nemaka City Lodge No. 40, 1, 0, 0, F.

Knights of Pythias. Exertsion Ladge No. 15. K. P. Meets ever ordially invited. E. Huddart, C. C. E. Lowman, K. of R. S.

Masonic. Nemaha Valley Lodge No. 4. A. F. & A. M.

Brawnville Chapter No. 4, R. A. M. Stated Davison, M. S. P. R. T. Rainey, Sec. Burison, M. S. P. R. T. Rainey, Sec. Burison, M. S. P. R. T. Rainey, Sec. REAL Furnas, E.C.; A. W. Nickell, Rec. Rose and Lily Conclave, No. 63, K. R. C. R. & C. - Weets at Masnote Hall on the fifth Mon Adah Chapter No. 2. Order of the Eastern Star. Stated meetings third Monday in each month. Mrs. E. C. Handley, W. M.

Sociaties. County Fulr Association. R. A. Hawley, President; John Bath, Vice Prest; S. A. Ostorn, Secretary; J. M. Trawbridge, Treasurer, Mana-gers-H. O. Minick, S. Cochran, F. E. Johnson, Library Association -B. M. Balley, Pres.; A.H. Choral Union.-J. C. McNaughton, Prest. J. I Blake Dromatic Association.-W. T. Rogers Metropolitan Cornet Rand, -D. T. Smith, Mu-

BUSINESSTCARDS.

S. HOLLADAY. A. Physician, Surgeon, Obstetrician. Office, Il Main street, Brownville, Neb.

L. HULBURD. ATTORNEY AT LAW

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

ATTORNEY ATLAW.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

I H. BROADY. Attorney and Counselor at Law,

W. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Willrive diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to bis care. Office in the Roy building Brownville, Neb.

W. GIBSON, BLACKSMITH AND HORSE SHOER Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed First street, between Main and Atlantic, Brown ville, Neb.

DAT. CLINE, FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MAKER

CUSTOM WORK made to order, and fits alway guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly done Shop, No. 27 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

R. M. BAILEY, SHIPPER AND DEALER IN LIVE STOCK

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA. Farmers, please call and get prices; I wan

to handle your stock. Office-34 Main street, Hoadley building.

FRANZ HELMER.

WAGON & PLACKSMITH SHOP WAGON MAKING, Repairing Plows, and all work done in the bes manner and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranted. Give him a call. [34-1y.

CHARLES HELMER,



## EMEMBIRA.

AURCIBRO,

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State.

Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is the cheap

I bound up, there is never the slightest discolor-on to the skin. It stops the pain of a burn as n as applied, and is a positive cure for Chilblains, ested Feet, Boils, Warts, Corns and wounds of

BROWNVILLE.

IS PREPARED TO TRANSACT A

BUY AND SELL

on all the principal cities of the

MONEY LOANED

In approved security only. Time Drafts discou

DEPOSITS

OLDEST

ESTATE

IN NEBRASKA.

Complete Abstract of Titles

JOSEPH BODY.

Proprietor

Old Reliable

Give Him a Call

And you will be well

Served with the best

the Market affords.

NO. 43.

INDORSED BY

PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN AND

THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL

TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

TUTTS' PILLS Da. Turr has suc

CURE STCK HEADACHE

TUTT'S PILLS

CURE DYSPEPSIA.

TUTT'S PILLS

TUTT'S PILLS

CURE PILES.

TUTT'S PILLS

TUTT'S PILLS

CURE BILIOUS COLIC.

TUTT'S PILLS

Cure KIDNEY Complaint

CURE TORPID LIVER.

TUTT'S PILLS 53 Marray Street,

WANTED A competent business man in each county in the U. S. to sell the "Cyclopedia of Things Worth Knowing" by subscription.

and give terms that will insure a worker over \$100 a month. Address INTERNATIONAL PUR. (Q., nox 2522, St. Louis, Mo.

IMPART APPETITE. NEW YORK.

E Care Care Co

ese pulls the here

ons are pro

PERSONS TAKE

Price 25 cents.

o all Real Estate in Nemaha County.

NO.

AGENCY

JOHN L. CARSON.

ed, and special accommodations granted to c rs. Dealers in GOVERNMENT BONDS,

A. R. DAVISON, Cashier. L. C.McNAUGHTON, Asst, Cashier.

Paid-up Capital,

Authorized

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1879.

CHRISTOPHER CRINGER. Christmas Story of a Miser and His Turkey.

BY MARGARET G. H. REYNOLDS.

Christopher was a miser.

He had the identical! tight lips you the same quantity Lame Back of eight years' stand-ing. It cores swelled neck and all other Tumors, Rhumatism, and Pain and soreness in any part, no matter where it may be, nor frem what cause it may arise, it always does you good. Twenty-live cents' worth has cured bad cases of chronic and would expect to see on a man of his Gretchen's joyless eyes. type. His nee was generous only in Bloody Dysentery. One teaspoonful cures Colic in fifteen minutes. It will cure any case of piles that is possible to cure. Six or eight application are warranted to cure any case of Excoriated Nipples or Indamed Breast. For Bruises, if applied often

every description on man or beast. Price, 50 cents and \$1. Trial size, 15 cents. FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold in Brownville by A. W. Nickell, bare and cheerless on one of the ther utterance. bleak heights of the town, he lived \$50,000 his possessions, and his nights in gets along and you can't?" dreaming that he was robbed or the

General Banking Business COIN & CURRENCY DRAFTS to lose the opportunity; of saying a she took her child once more in her toe slightly up the side of his nose), I his and trying to rub some heat inhad half the poor of the neighbor- slowly, sadly moved toward the door, very well, eb, boy?" United States and Europe

STATE, COUNTY & CITY SECURITIES It was coming panic time; never anything of that sort?" were there promises of a harder win-DIRECTORS.—Wm. T. Den, B. M. Balley, M. A. Handley, Frank E. Johnson, Luther Hoadley Wm. Fraisher. it do double service.

Stowed away in a miserable attic lived one of Cringer's teanants, a poor widow, with only one child. Her hands were worn thin from the washboard, and her form, once, no doubt, ESTABLISHED IN 1856. robust and well-shoped, now emaciated, drooping, and covered with scant heart seemed icy and tursting;

"Poor creature! hers is a bitter lot." sighed the neighbors as she passed.

William H. Hoover. Does a general Real Estate Business, Sells ands on Commission, examines Titles, nakes Deeds, Mortgages, and all instru-

as well, after all." Down went her famished form, step after step, descending feebly the dark. clinging frail and wild to her neck. Cringer was just sitting down to the door, and echoed with startling

clearness through the silent house.

an angry jerk. roper shape again, for he half guessed the cause of her visit.

"Well!" he said, in a voice like crackling thorns, "what's the matter

her," panted the freezing sister. 'you'll have to help me up stairs. walked the way against the cutting wind; I shouldn't wonder if I were going to die," and her teeth chattered dolefully as she looked despairingly around her and tried to rise.

"If she dies," thought he, "there'll he the funeral expenses to pay; of course, for appearance! sake, if nothng else, I'd have to undergo cost of burial." "Well, get up!" he bawled, why don't you!get up?"

"Christopher, you must carry Wilhelm; I'm all kind of numb and feeble," she said, with a half moan, firmly believing she hadn't another ten minutes to live. On hearing this, Cringer, after delivering a small volley of grumbling epithets, drew itself until it covered the whole regions, hoisted it under his arm, meal-bag fashion, and proceeded to push its mother on before him, with a grip that made her beseech of him to be gentle.

and child, while Cringer, seemingly leyes.

utterly indifferent to their presence, sat in dogged silence, his hands over in a tone that would admit of no de- Cringer," said the gobbler, drawing recommend you, and yet I only await the grate, which contained a few nial. coals, carefully surrounded with ash- "I have the honor, indeed," said near Christopher's nose, as if dying At that moment a loud crash re- is once more amply exemplified by the

es to prolong their life. The clock ticked lonesomely whereupoh he bowed meekly and through the cheerless room, and the rubbed his hands with a ghost of a mock apology. "There's no icicles limits of the coal-box at the hearth, pondent at Lucca: "Some years ago gnarled branches of a tree, that seem- smile, as he edged stealthly away, hanging from them." We all know what that means, for ed to straggle over the dismal roof in with one eye on the door and the oththis little planet of ours is prodigal of sheer pity, tapped peremptorily on er on his visitor.

the frosty panes.

size, for speculation and hard bar- she said at last. "So I've come to tell 'rembled poor Christopher, still 'Listen to what they say," was the gobbler where he had pitched it, and veyed to his family. A few months gaining were written all over it. His you that it isn't my fault. I've trav- backing toward the door with a suc- next command, delivered with tersmall, greedy eyes were always steal- eled a many weary joucney, my broth- cession of respectful bows that threat- rible emphasis, and this is what Cristian wanty roof. ing side looks, as if on the alert for er, in search of work, but always, al- ened to tumble him. "I would be ger heard. In a mean little shanty, standing tered, and a convulsive sobstifled fur- it not that business calls me else- cel," the wife exclaimed in a trem- scarcely control a whisper. "Sure total amount of 25,000 lire, or £1,000.

"There, now, if you're going to upon houor." quite alone, with no companion but bawl," roared the affectionate broth- At which overture the gobbler pour- due to-day, you know." bis money and his thoughts. He had er, "I want to see no more of you; if ed fourth a wild, ridiculous laugh "Yes, I know," said the husband, snow and the sky and the old well and the conclusion that he had derived never married, being possessed of a there is anything I hate more than that caused Cringer to leap in the air dreamily. mortal dread of matrimonial expen- another, it is to see a woman make a with terror and sent mocking echoes "He has no heart, you know, even ses; his days were invariably passed cry-baby of herself. It 'pears mighty resounding through every corner of for his own poor sister," she went on; in cheating whom he could, and plan- strange that other folks find enough the thin old shanty, adding, "What's "but, oh, freezing and starving here ning how, by "hook or crook," to in- to do; look at the tenant on the same the business? The poor, I suppose? as we are, I would still choose our lot he gasped, "and she dead, and the lit- About the same time he wrote to the crease his gains; his evenings in flat with yourself. She pays her rent Maybe you're going to will them your before his; no one to love him in life. the one stiff and cold beside her, and emigrant, stating that the latter's counting the costs and gloating over up fair and square; how is it that she gruel. Come, old fellow, get on my no one to mourn him in death-no I, wretched man, the cause of it!' wife and children had succumed to

bank had failed. No one of his ac- Christopher, that's all," said Gretch- "I-I think I'll do very well where I sound of his step, and rejoicing at his he rushed precipitately from the this letter an official certificate of quaintances ever attempted to ask cringer for a penny; they would as thin rags, and now and then making the house, and those who knew his slow. The death and burial. It appears the very dogs of the street house, and those who knew his slow. The death and burial the pears are shy of him, who has no word of calculating step paused in wonder to that after a while the emigrant, besoon think of scaling the moon as wet, starry spots on the miser's floor. took a threatening stride toward him, kindness, or no gentle act for either look after him as he burried breath- lieving himself to be a widower, marovercoming his shrunken hearted av. "I thought I would come and tell you and bristled all over in a way that man or beast." arice. Strangers might innocently and how, that you might know it made poor Cringer shake in his shoes. "'Tis sufficient that God sees all. Gretchen had managed to gather a ness, became a wealthy man, and a alight on him with a charitable sub- wasn't my fault. Good-by." And, "Is not my back a fine one? I dear," the husband said, taking one few cinders from a neighboring ash few months ago determined to revisit scription list, and Cringer, bound not drawing her thin shawl about her, think (here the gobbler rubbed his of his little children's hands between barrel, and was hopefully trying to the place of his birth. In due time good thing for himself, would declare, arms, and, eager to escape from a think, if my memory serves me, there to it, with the look of a martyr, that he place which held no welcome for her, was a time when you liked my back "Riddle me this, pa," said the little Cringer softly opened the door and took up his quarters in the principal

hood on his hands, not to mention "You're sure," said Cringer, fol- "Your Honor," faltered the miser, into her puny palm. "What is it, The sister, on seeing him, gave a of his acquaintances, a little beggar the small fortunes customarily paid in lowing her to the threshold with a thinking to flatter his old friend by come whether at night or morning, is desolate shriek, and ran toward him boy followed him, importuning him at the church gatherings, whereupon sudden fear that after all she might high titles, "your Honor'll admit you sure to come with a greedy warning?" with outstretched, gesticulating arms, for alms. Something in the child's the stranger in question would take die and put him to expense. "You're were pretty well advanced in years, "Cringer!" shouted the children, crying: his leave, scrupulously refraining sure you are all right, eh? That is, and likely to die soon. I didn't eat clapping their hands and dancing "Don't speak! Don't speak! Don't speak! Don't speak! Don't speak! Don't speak! from pressing such a charitable soul. you don't feel particularly sick or you out of ill-will or anything of that around, "that's Cringer!" "Now, tell me you have changed your mind found his own son. Further inqui-

ter. The poor went about the street anxiety manifested for her health. qualm of the limbs. "I hope, of every one's glad when he goes away?" self on her knees at his feet, choked the most abject poverty and distress. with scared faces, and the rich held Neglected as she had been, it sounded course, sir, you're not making that "Cringer!" shouted the children with tears and sobs. "Am I not your The reverend embezzler, when confast to their income, and tried to make like sweet music to her to be ques- out as a reckoning against me?" from his words, and caused her to on my back." say, although her limbs were bending | Cringer was quite certain now that, "Cringer! Although if I Oh, Father of Mercy!" and she proceedings have been taken by the

"I am quite well, Christopher, or Believing in the all-powerful agen- how he looks." soon will be." "Well, I won't press you for the of a defunct gobbler could be influ- comfort him, anyway, for his spirit hearth, she caught Wilhelm in her tion and support there is, equitably "May the good God look to her neighbors as she passed.
"May the good God look to her needs."

The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs."

The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes speaking, nothing the sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes speaking, nothing the sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes overcome by the extremity of his feel
The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes overcome by the extremity of his feel
The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes overcome by the extremity of his feel
The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes overcome by the extremity of his feel
The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes overcome by the extremity of his feel
The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes overcome by the extremity of his feel
The sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs arms and, holding him under the eyes of the extremity of his feel
The sank of the sank on his knees. Will have found out by that time that needs are needed arms are needed arms are needed arms. Cringer was this woman's brother, to help me along with my taxes; ings, and besought his visitor to take pass." and she his only ! living relative. good-by; good-by t' ye, Gretchen." a shilling and call it square, but the "Well, who is to blame but him- suffer? Oh, Christopher, let his in-Nevertheless, if she failed in prompt- and he closed the door upon her with latter, before Cringer could recover self?" said the oldest, "he's been nocence" plead for him; drive me ly paying her rent no more mercy was a smile that frightened her, and his breath, straightened up, and, with making the bolts all his life to bar forth, if you will, but give my poor likely to be shown her than to any peeped after her through the win- a fierce plunge, mounted the distract- himself out; 'twould be funny enough babe a resting place!' other of the struggling tenants. So dows, and watched the snow fall ed miser on his back, which, instead if a miser should be let into heaven Her voice faltered, her face became the sad time came, when she began to about her and her, child until they of being warm, as it appeared, was among all the angels and all the good deadly pale; long-continued suffertremble for consequences. There was disappeared from sight, and then ran ominously cool, and flew with him saints who have labored so hard in ing here had its climax. She sank the proceedings of the Cane Growers'

no use in looking around the room his hand nervously through his wiry through the roof, and up into the this world to get inside the gates of a into a swoon-helpless, despairing ments pertaining to the transfer of Real Es- for anything to sell. Not a bit. A hair and shambled back to his gruel. clouds, from which sleet and snow better." pittance would buy the bed of straw. Somohow, as night fell, her large were thickly falling. the broken stool, and the one cup and dark eyes, wild with the hollowness "Well," said the gobbler, taking your duty to speak well of the foolish stood before her in a state bordering saucer. As for lamps or oil, those of hunger, haunted him, and the lit- breath and balancing himself in the old man." were the luxuries of the sweet long the spent, Wilhelm's wail seemed to fill air, "how do you feel, Cringer?" the lonely room. He rose from his "Oh, what an uncharitable ques- burst of laughter. "Come, Wilhelm," she half wailed, chair and shook his shoulders and tion!" gasped Christopher, convuls- "Speak well of Cringer!' they all pinning a blanket fragment over the paced the crumbling, jagged apart- ed in voice and limb with cold. child's shoulders, and lifting him in ments restlessly. A long, dark ma- "Then you wouldn't like to be couldn't do that unless we made her arms; "we'll go to Cringer; hogany cupboard stood in one corner, without a fire, ch!" and the gobbler something up; and immediately they there's nothing else to be done; and, and by way of escaping from his lifted his foot and gave Cringer's cuddled closer together, and Cringer after I tell him how it is, if he wants present guilty state of mind he un- whisker an insulting pull. It had could see they were still having a deto turn us out to die in the snow, locked it, and lifting from its shelf a frozen all around his mouth into lightful time comparing notes as to when she did at last recover, it was sugar, little besides molasses was exwhy, let him;" adding in an under- stingy-looking vial raised it to his bristling icicles.

> draughl of brandy. lips and laid it down, "that warms I am in? Is all this torture because and, after rubbing her blue hands tonarrow stairs, the little hungry child me! that rejoices me? but I mustn't I eat you, 'cording to the custom of gether, took from its place on the his poor tenants. grow fond of it; oh, no," shaking my country?"

> his head, "no, no, it costs money." his gruel when the rap sounded on He was about to close the cupboard "Save the mark !" said be, "this thing. It was the skeleton of a leathmay be some forward beggars want- ery old gobbler that had followed him ing something to eat, which, thanks for years, and which, when too aged this cold quite stoically l" to my good sense, II have no notion of to walk, he had killed and made a "Oh, I don't feel it," said the gob- scant rags about her and cutting her Cringer, he was called, 000 pounds of fine sugar marketable obliging them with," and scowling meal of, with a view of lightening bler, with a complacent look of comhis brows together the strode down his butcher bill. He lifted it now be- fort that caused the miser a pang of "You could prevent that, Cringer,' Cringer.' His shoulders straightened den cane. The great trouble under the stairs and opened the door with tween his fingers, and, after carefully envy; "I never wilfully made any- said the gobbler, flying with him still up as if they had got rid of a disagree- which the cane-growers labor is the examining it to see there was nothing one cold when I lived in your world, further up the chimney, and bidding able load; his form grew buoyant and linadequate knowledge possessed by When he sawshis sister and the left to pick, threw it on the hearth, you know; that's why!" pinched-visaged little child crouched determined when morning came it "Indeed," said Cringer, with as fireboard. shivering on the threshold his jaw should help light the fire. Then he thoughtful a look as his shivering "What d'y see now?" he asked. ty in his own candid, happy eyes; convention called upon Congress to fell, and threatened never to take its locked his cupboard, put the key visage could command, "that is to me Cringer, with falling jaw, shook and evening after evening, as he sat make an appropriation; to establish carefully under his pillow, and sat a new idea;" but his meditations from head to foot. down before the grate to think of his were soon broken in upon by a sud- "What d'ye see?" screamed the gobmoney, and how much he was out by den flight of the gobbler's, who bler, flercely; "answer me." his sister's unpaid rent bill. Then he plunged him through the elements, began to wonder if she had got home circled over a range of buildings, and, is dead, and little Wilhelm cold and "I can't walk'another step, Christo- safe, adding aloud, "I've done my like a flash, flew down a chimney, stiff beside her!" share in not pressing her for the rent; through which neither smoke nor she's lucky not to be out on the side- heat was emitting. Alighting in the companion. walk to-night instead of under a fireplace, he bid Cringer peep through warm roof. Yes, it stands to reason, the crack of the fireboard. it must be warm; warmer at any rate than outdoors would be, even if she hasn't a fire; well, if she hasn't, sticks of ice." that's her look-out I don't see why

> > I never existed she would have to get along without me, I suppose." In this strain he continued for some time for the purpose of easing his conscience, which never before seemed to start up and approach him as now, when suddenly the air around him appeared to thicken to a black mass, and rising in the midst stood the gobbler, stretching its long skeleton

Cringer started and shivered as if

"You know me, Cringer!" it said,

Oringer, thinking it best to be polite, for a peck at it.

"That's no go, Cringer; come back the gobbler.

"I can't pay my rent, Christopher," 'Oh, certainly, by all means," ship might think proper to venture. ways in vain;" and her low voice fal- bappy of your company indeed, were where, business of great importance, bling voice. "I expect every min- enough it was only a dream,' he ad- The priest, however, to whom all this

back !"

kind, I'll take my oath on't. Of course listen to me, pa," said another; "who and are going to deprive us of shelter. ry soon elicited the fact that his wife The sister paused in wonder at this \_\_' and here he experienced a sudden is it that, let him come night or day, Oh, Christopher !' and she flung her- and two children were living, but in

tioned with such apparent solicitude. "There's reckonings enough made Oho, Cringer, of course!" Nevertheless when she looked at her out against you," the gobbler said, "My turn next," cried another, act; think of her, if you never have but the affair had come to the knowl-

up with him."

cy of money, and that even the spirit "Yes, and he'll have nothing to running in wild distraction to the between whose claims upon his affec-

tone, "I don't know but it would be mouth, and took from thence a "Of course I don't like the cold," him. whined the miser, getting as angry In the midst of it all their mother tender-hearted protector, who not were produced and in 1870 more than "Ah!" he said, as he smacked his as he dared; "don't you see the state was folding a thin shawl about her, only proved a Lord Bountiful to her- 17,000,000 gallons, of which 10,000,000

again, when his eye, kindling with blouse flew off, until quite shelterless abled to sell this; for he dies before tion. savory reminiscences, rested on some- he stood in the blast, and then, seized my eyes in need of medicine, and my One by one the grins of avarice dis- cle of sugar has resulted from the opwith new wonder, exclaimed:

"I can't," said Cringer; "everyone his eyes as he gazed.

of my whiskers are turned into "Obey!" reiterated the gobbler, in I bother myself thinking over it. If tones that made Cringer tremble in

spite of himself. "Whose house do you see?"

tenant block, as I'm alive."

out losing its top.

feathers that shone like sharp nee- let of straw, his cheek, pale and ematouch the hardest heart.

"They are every bit as cold as you, er to write on yonder scroll one act to his formidable bill uncomfortably your command.'

companion, irately. Cringer looked up startled, and met and sit just where I found you," said panied with protestetions of obedience to whatever opinion his gobbler- around.

"It is a gloomy prospect for us, Mar- all,' he faltered, in a voice that could warded in the same manner to the

henroost.

lessly on his way.

and literally stricken with woe.

port for a better world.

one to find it possible to speak a word "She is more fortunate than I am, "Your back!" bawled the miser," in his praise; the poor trembling at ping himself into a great shaggy coat, ulated Casamaggiore, and inclosed in

one, cheered by the warmth infused stood in their midst.

again, in clamorous chorus. "Cringer! own steter? Think of our mother fronted with his victims, offered to

brother's hard face there was some- significantly. "Ask me no more "Who is it that, when at last he'll before since her death! For her sake! edge of the police authorities, who rething there, which took the value questions, but do as I bid you. Get die, will make for the worms a stingy |-for her sake! Look at the cold fused to permit any compromise, and

beneath her with weakness and her to use his own expression, "'twas all were a worm" said one, "I think he'd caught her spent hands above her state. Meanwhile, his unfortunate taste awful bitter to me, 'cause that's head, and turned her imploring eyes exparishioner finds bimself saddled

rence of agitation : "Why should he

"Children," said the father, "it is And Crinker, who all this time had

breaking pathos: cried in a breath. "Why pa, we

"Death!' gasped Christopher; "she

"Who is dead?' demanded his stern

"My sister; ah! poor Gretchen! and a hot tear melted the frost from

er; that's pretty hard, eh?' and up will begin to mistrust after a while ion, promise better returns on the capchimney again swooped the gobbler the reports of a disruption in the Sol- ital invested .- Bec. into the shrill blast; but, somehow, id South. The South is solid in its dealthough he suffered as before, Cring- termination to restrict liberty of er felt he deserved it, and kept his speech and of the ballot. They have "Mine, sure enough!" gasped mouth closed on complaint, when intimidated the negroes from voting Cringer, growing interested; "my sudddenly his companion shook him against the bull-dozers' wishes, and off his back, and he found himself now announce with much gusto that "Listen awhile, and tell me what tumbling through space, flinging out "many negroes voted the Democrat- to the dogs from drink, to say his arms with terror-stricken yells, ic ticket." The simple fact remains Cringer pressed his face so close to and trying in vain to catch at some- that in spite of Independent movethe fireboard that his sharp nose pro- thing for support, while continually ments and open letters from promitruded through the crack, and he had before his eyes floated a beautiful va- nent Southern leaders, the South is a fool has got a reputation for genius hard work to pull it back again with- por, which gradually developed into just as solid to-day as it was three by becoming a drunkard, who, if he a figure with drooping, sorrowful years ago. Any attempt at outvoting remained sober, would be recognized Circuling around a cold hearth were head, and sweet, mournful eyes. Soft- the rebel brigadiers on their own soil for what he is-a man of as little men-

life you have not placed it in my pow- - Omaha Ree.

THE ADVERTISER

T.C.HACKER. FAIRBROTHER & HACKER,

One inch, one year... Each succeeding inch, per year One inch, per month Each additional inch, per monto. Legal advertisements at legal rates—One square (10 lines of Nonparell, or less) first insertion .\$1.00

each subsequent insertion, 50c.

2. All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

VOL. 24.-NO. 27.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

A Strange Romance. That "truth is stranger than fletion" sounded through the shanty, and following curious narrative, which "Not quite, your Honor," was the Cringer found himself in the narrow reaches the Nazione from its correshis legs in the air, and his head buried a native of Casamagglore emigrated "They're cold for all that," said his in ashes, into which rather undesira- to America, leaving behind him this ble position he had fallen from his wife and two children. Shortly after "As you please, my Lord," accom- time-honored high-backed arm-chair. his arrival in the states, where he Scrambling to his feet he glared promptly found lucretive employment, he sent 100 lire to the priest of There lay the skeleton of the old his native place to be by him cona second of 1,000 lire; and at subse-"Then it was only a dream after quent periods other sums were forute to see Cringer after his rent; 'tis ded, shambling over to the window was transmitted, put it in his own and looking out. "Yes; there's the pocket. One day, having come to sufficient profit from his agency, he Suddenly he staggered back, catch- sent for the woman and informed ing at the old arm-chair for support. her, with many consolatary reflect-"What if it should be so after all! jons, that her husband was dead, Snatching his cocked hat and slip- an epidemic which had all but depop-

which little Wilhelm crouched, when family at Casamaggoire, where he ion. Strolling out to look up some appearance arrested his attention. looking down from heaven on this refund the twenty-five thousand lire, winds, how they whistle and moan! arrested the holy man, against whom to heaven, "soften his heart!" Then, with two living wives and families,

Sweet Things.

The interest which has, within the last few years, been awakened in the cultivation of the sorghum cane will Convention, which has just finished its session in St. Louis. The reports from various localities where experiments have been made were so startling in the figures which they preon stupefaction, on seeing the terror This remark created a general out- his very presence created, caught her sented that our farmers will do well up in his arms, crying out with heart- to study a few of the facts in relation to the growth and present condition

of the industry. "Ah! poor sister, am I then too The sorghum cane was introduced into the United States in 1856, Ow-It was many weeks before Gretch- ing to a lack of knowledge of the en again awoke to consciousness. But proper process necessary to produce who could make the best rhyme over to find herse!f surrounded with every tracted from the stalk prior to 1876. luxury, and to meet in Christopher s In 1870, 6,750,000 gallons of syrup States of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Kenmantel a small mirror, and, hiding it "A miracle! A charming miracle, tucky and Missouri. Within the last Here he began to tremble with such under her arm, half whispered, "Oh, surely!" everybody said; and Cringer few years, only, attention has been diviolent chills that his cocked hat and provident God, grant I may be en- looked on and enjoyed the commo- rected to the saccharine qualities of the syrup, and a most excellent artilittle ones, poor things, famishing! appeared from his face. His neigh- erations of a number of cane-grow-"It strikes me your Eminence bears famishing!' Then she hurried away bors hailed his genial smile with ers. One establishment last year at on her errand, the wind flapping her welcome, and, instead of 'Old Crystal Lake, Illinois, has made 45,with avowed respect, "Mr. at a price equal to that of the best golhim to look once more through the young. His heart, no longer crude the manufacturers of the best proand cold, reflected its love and chari- cesses for crystalizing the sugar. The by his sister's side in the home of schools of instruction in the growing comfort he had provided for her and of the cane and the manufacture of her child, and looked on the joy and the sugar. The soil and climate of contentment in their faces, he had Nebraska are well adapted to sorghum reason to hope that the Angel of Char- cane culture, and it is hoped some ity no longer mourned over her blank enterprising farmers will follow the example of the Minnesota, Wisconsin seroll, but was filling him out a passand Illinois farmers, who have made the sorghum cane a profitable article of production. A sorghum sugar fac-Louisiana's election took place yestory in Omaha would doubtless stimterday and resulted in increased Dem- ulate sorghum cane culture. No "Your own flesh and blood, Cring- ocratic gains. Republicans North branch of industry will, in our opin-

"Pity He Drinks!"

It is a customary thing among a certain class of noodles, whenever they see some worthless fellow going What a pity he drinks! If he would only leave whisky alone he would be

something cold had been poured a poor woman and three little childown his back, especially when the dren, her husband half reclining pointed to a blank scroll and idle for the Republican party to accomgobbler began to bristle with pin- some distance apart on a meager pal- quill, over which it seemed to preside. plish is to see to it that Democratic the man of brains to govern himself "Soon,' it said with a glance of re- attempts to bring sectional methods and control his passions. He that The heat of the room wasn't much dies of fire and stalked toward him, clated, resting on his hand and a look proach that pierced the miser's heart, of political oppression into national follows his appetites to degradation, to boast of, but it revived the mother flames spouting from his big round of suffering in his eye that would "I am Charity! Through your whole affairs shall not be permitted to carry. gives the best possible evidence of a weak and feeble brain.