# From R. W. Furnas

G.W.FAIRBROTHEP.

Each speceeding inch. per year

Each additional inch. per month

Oneinch, one year.

One Inch. per month

THE ADVERTISER

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER,

Publishers & Proprietors.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal advertisements at legal rates- One squar e

T.C. RACEER.

. \$10 00

5 00

1 00 50

## THE ADVERTISER

G. W. FAIRCBOTRES. T.C. HACKER. FAIRBROTHER & HACKER. Publishers and Proprietors.

Published Every Thursday Morning AT BROWNVILLE, NEERASKA.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE : \$2 00 One copy, one year. 1 00 time copy, six months 50 One copy, three months. se No paper sent from theoffice antilpaid t. T.

READING MATTER ON EVERYPAGE

ESTABLISHED 1856.

Oldest Paper in the State.

necess. Pamphlets sent free to all them and get full particulars. Price.

lational Bank

Specific. \$1.00 per package, or six packages for \$3.00 Address all orders to J. B. SIMPSON MEDICINE CO. Nos. 104 and 105. Main stret. Buffilo, N. Y. ##"Sold in Brownville by A. W. Nickell.691-al

AUTHORIZED BY THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.

- 0 F --

BROWNVILLE.

side and diseases

hat lead to con

and an

#### OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Nervous Sufferers-The Great European Rem-edy-Dr.J.B.Simpson's Specific Y edicine. It is a positive cure for Spermatorrhea, Seminal Judge. from self-abuse, as neFORE. AFTER. District Officers. District Attorney District Clerk. mental anxiety, loss of memory. loss of memory. Pairs in Back of

WILLIAM H. HOOVER County Officers. County Judge Clerk and Recorder STULL. NAM'I .Treasurer Sheriff M. KLECKNER.

Coroner D. B. PARKER JAMES M. HACKER. PHILIP CROTHER. JOHN H. SHOOK, JOHN H. SHOOK, JOHN H. POHLMAN PARKER Surveyo School Superintendent Commissioners BANK REDFERN City Officers.

Police Judge Treasure Marsha G. RUSSELI COUNCILMEN. W. HACKNEY. A. ROBISON. 2nd Ward NEIDHART. HUDDART. 

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. H. BROADY. Attorney and Counselor at Law, UfficeoverState Bank, Brownville Neb.	Paid-up Capital, \$50,000   Authorized * 500,000
S. A. OSBORN. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 41 Main street, Brownville, Neb	IS PREPARED TO TRANSACT A
A. S. HOLLADAY, Physician, Surgeon, Obstetrician. Graduated in 1851. Located in Brownville 1855. Office, 41 Main street, Brownville, Neb.	General Banking Business
STULL & THOMAS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office, over Theodore Hill & Co.'s store, Brown- ville, Neb.	GOIN & CURRENCY DRAFTS
T. L. SCHICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over J. L. McGee& Bro's store, Brownville, Nehrnska.	United States and Europe MONEY LOANED On approved security only. Time Drafts discount ed, and special accommodations granted to deposit- rs. Dealers in GOVERNMENT BONDS.
Will give diligent attention to say legal business entrusted to his care. Office in the Roy building. Brownville, Neb.	



A SISTER'S VENGENCE. It was between the lights on a friends?"

gloomy December afternoon. I was If I wanted to learn something of and he had seemed strangely anxious to gers. I asked him who he reported to genius, was anxious to form an alliance the sole occupant of the smoking-room this man's strange story, what could I leave the country. They were to be and he said 'nobody.' I asked a con- with him, and said to him: of a "Literary and 'Artistic Club" wish for better than a night alone with back in five months. which faces the Thames. I flung fresh him. The doctor gave me certain di-

coal on the gloomy embers, and stirred rections and left. them till they set up a blaze of light | We had carried Emerton to his bed- he was a knight without reproach. | I asked the engineer who he got his continued the jeweler. that drove the ghosts out of the shad- room and put him on the bed. Seeing But soon his conduct to her altered orders from and he said he would like owy corners, and then picked up a pa- he was still, I went into the front strangely, and she began to suspect that to see anybody give him orders, he per haphazard from the table, to daw- room, piled up the fire, put on the ket- all was not right. He grew cold and would run that train to suit himself or three million france?' he was next hible dle over it till the waiter lighted the tle, found some whisky, lit my pipe, and cruel, and she was miserable and un- he would run it into the ditch. Now asked.

entas za

gas or some human being wandered in prepared for the night. I had just happy. to keep me company. It was an Amer- turned the burner down when I be- She wrote secretly to her sister, told I do not care to run on a road that has was the reply. ican paper. Some visitor to the club came aware of a soft grating sound at her troubles and how quickly her hus- no time, makes no connections, runs

had left it behind him, accidentally. I the outer door. Some one was softly band's conduct had altered. The sister nowhere and has no superintendent. turned the pages listlessly, until sud- opening the outer door with a key. The urged her to leave him and come home. It may be all right, but I have rail- Will you be my son-in-law? said the denly my attention was arrested by a gas was low down. Hurriedly I picked She was expecting her to do so when roaded too long to understand it." paragraph headed "Extraordinary up my overcoat and other traces of my there came the news of her illness and "Did you try the Methodist?" I ask-Crime." It was the story of the rob- presence and flung them under the death, and then of the mysterious dis- ed. bery of a body of a lady from its grave. large couch at the end of the room. It appearance of the body. From that mo- "Now you are shouting,' he said with week.

The whole affair was shrouded in mys- was an old-fashioned sofa with a hang- ment Drusilla Emerton's sister made some enthusiasm. 'Nice road, eh? tery. On the 14th of the month there ing valance which reached to the up her mind to fathom the mystery and Fast time and plenty of passengers. died in an American city the beautiful ground. I then crept underneath and bring the guilty home to the murderer. Engines carry a power of steam, and wife of an Englishman traveling for waited for the curtain to rise on the pleasure. In the same paper which drama. I had hardly got into a soft po- of her sister's death. She believed Blis- a hundred and enough all the time. His Experience at a Banquet---Why he Didn't Want any More.

contained this paragraph I found un- sition when the outer door yielded, and sett Emerton to be quite capable of Lively road; when the conductor der the heading of "Cradle, Altar, I heard a step in the passage that in- carrying out a carefully-matured plot shouts 'All aboard!' you can hear him Little Rock Gazette. Tomb," the following: "On the 14th tervened. Then the outer door was to get rid of her. The disappearance of at the next station. Every train lamp

and horror at the desecration of her re- something was gliding into the room. her dead sister. mains. He tells his story to the re- Slowly it moved across the floor till it When Emerton went to live in cham- all trains, too; pretty safe road, but I spread in a church. Old Randsom

porter. He had only been married a stood right in the dim light of the bers she managed by a clever artifice to didn't ride over it vesterday." get a duplicate set of keys. The place "Maybe you went to the Congrega- startled him. He had not believed that few months. They were traveling for turned-down gas. pleasure in America. His poor wife I shall never forget the terrible sight is open night and day, and as there are tional church? I said.

aught a cold a fortnight since, return- that met my eyes. I would have only one or two men in residence it is "Popular road,' said the brakeman, world. The days of his boyhood swam "Then I heard a great wailing all ing from the theater. He had medical screamed, but my tongue remained easy to chose a time to step up the 'an old road, too; one of the very old- in a retrospective sea before him. His over the honse, and it was so loud STATE, COUNTY & CITY SECURITIES advice, but the cold increased and in- glued to my mouth. I was looking at stairs unnoticed. By getting into the est in the country. Good road bed and master's birthday came up, and he that it seemed to awake me. I awoke ion of the lungs set in, and a dead woman risen from the grave, inclosure before twelve one would not comfortable cars. Well managed road, ould see himself a "shirt-tailed" boy, much depressed, and slept no more dur too; directors don't interfere with di- with curious sensations, ascending the ing the night. Such was my dream." Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed First street, between Main and Atlantic, Brown Ville, Neb. red sorrow. The account in the paper were pale and colorless. The figure execution for the first time that night. pretty independent, too. See, didn't enced master. The white-washed cab-"No-no, my darling," said the I was reading by the fire-light con- was draped in a long white shroud, Early in the evening she had let him one of the division superintendents ins came up and grew whiter beneath president, with his old smile coming cludes thus: "Up to the present no and I fancied that the room was heavy see her face among the trees. I had down east discontinue one of the oldest the sun of his imagination. Old Aunt over his face. "It is only a dream." clue to this mysterious affair has been with the awful odor of an open grave, been an unsuspected witness of the suc- stations on this line two or three years Silvey with her crutch and rheumatism However it might have been with obtained." I glanced at the date of the Slowly the phantom moved toward the cess of her appearance as one from the ago? But it is a mighty pleasant road hobbled by, and young Dan, with a his wife and family, the impression of to travel on. Always has such a splen- quail, told the sad story that Eph had that dream never did wear away. Day paper, and flung it down with disgust. next room and glided in. For a mo- dead. stolen the orange and crammed it in after day he heard the moaning and It was two years old. I had grown in- ment all was still. Then came a faint All this was told at the trial in did class of passengers.' terested in the affair, and here it was cry. The man was awake and alone America. He was extradited and I "Perhaps you tried the Baptist?" I his mouth. All this passed before weeping, and the solemn scene of Randsom, and to sit at the head of the death again flitted before him. In his two years old already, and probably with the apparition. "Drusilla?" he went over as a witness. But not even guessed once more. "Ah, ha!" said the brakeman. 'she's table laden with oranges, chicken, baked rides about Washington, and in excurforgotten. Where should I find out shrieked. "Mercy! mercy! Have mer- on the scaffold would he tell where re-

(tolines of Nonparel), or less) dirstinsertion .\$1.00 each subsequent insertion, 50c. VOL. 24.-NO. 45. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THECOUNTY violent fright," he said, "but he'll be sett Emerton wooed and won Drusilla me, and he said he did not believe they was waited on and feted by the nobles, President Lincoln's Dream. all right by and by. It's more hysteri- and took her abroad with him. Emer- had a general superintendent, and if who besought him to give a concert in cal than anything else. Where are his ton had never seen this sister. The they had, he did not know anything their city. The jeweler, seeing the No trait in the character of Abraham marriage had been secret and hurried, more about the road than the passen- homage that was paid to the man of Lincoln was more prominent and admired than his domesticity and love of of those times when he could surround ductor who he got his orders from, and 'How do you find my daughter?' himself with his family, and entertain

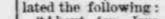
Drusilla-poor trusting fool !- idol- he said he did not take orders from any 'Adorable!' was the reply. himself and them with cheerful and ized the man and obeyed him. To her living man or dead ghost. And when 'What do you think of marriage? profitable conversation. While he was neither a professor of religion, nor even 'Well enough to try it,' said Listz.

fixed in his belief in any creed, still he "What do you say to a dowery of was fond of reading and discussing the

On these Sunday evenings he invariyou see, sir, I am a rail road man, and 'I will accept it and thank you, too,' ably read a chapter or two from the scriptures, and then gave his explana-

'Well, my daughter likes you and tion of it. One evening he read a you like her, and the dowery is ready. number of passages from both the old and new tastaments, relating to dreams, jeweler.

to which Mrs. Lincoln and the child-'Gladly,' replied Listz, and the marren gave great attention. At length he riage was celebrated the following raised his eyes from the book and re-



"About ten days ago I retired one night quite late. I had been up waiting for some important dispatches from the front, and could not have been long in bed before I fell into slumber, for I was very weary. During my slumber I began to dream. I

Several days ago Old Randsom, a thought there was great stillness about inst, in this city, Drusilla, the beloved gently closed. I expected to see the in- the body strengthened her suspicions, shines like a head-light. Stop-over colored man who has always lived on me, and I heard weeping. I thought wife of Blissett Emerton, of London, ner door open in its turn and some one She concluded at once that he feared checks given on all through tickets; a cotton plantation, came to the city that I got up and went down stairs. England, aged twenty-four." In due enter. The minutes went by, and no the corpse might afterward be exhum- passenger can drop off the train as offcourse the poor lady was buried, and one came. Whoever it might be was ed, and as it turned out her suspicions en as he likes, do the station two or of Ham. At night, after his arrival, a went from room to room, I heard during the night the churchyard was in the passage. I could hear a slight were correct. When some time after- three days, and hop on the next re- banquet was given by the lodge. This moaning and weeping. At length I entered and the coffin carried away. movement every now and then, and the ward he arrived in England, she com- vival train that comes thundering was something almost supernatural to came to the end room, which I entered, No motive is suggested in this Ameri-No motive is suggested in this Ameri-rustle of a woman's dress. It must menced to put her plans into execu-along. Good, whole-souled, compan-the old man. He had often heard of and there before me was a magnificent FTS can paper for the crime. The husband have been quite ten minutes since I tion. She would terrify his secret from ionable conductors, ain't a road in the people sitting around a table and dais, on which was a entry his secret from ionable conductors. is interviewed at his hotel. He is in- heard the outer door opened when I him. I have said she was an actress by country where the passengers feel drinking, amid music and speeches, but there were sentries and a crowd of consolable for the loss of his beautiful noticed that the inner one was swing- profession. She was also an exact more at home. No passes; every pas- he did not believe that such glories be- people. I said to one of the soldiers : young wife-mad with mingled rage ing noislessly back on its hinges, and counterpart in height and feature of senger pays his full traffic rates for his longed to any other than before-the-"Who is dead in the White House ?"

ticket. Wesleyanhouse air brake on war aristocracy. The tables were was mystified. The heaps of oranges

vectiset,

"By the hand of an assassin," was the



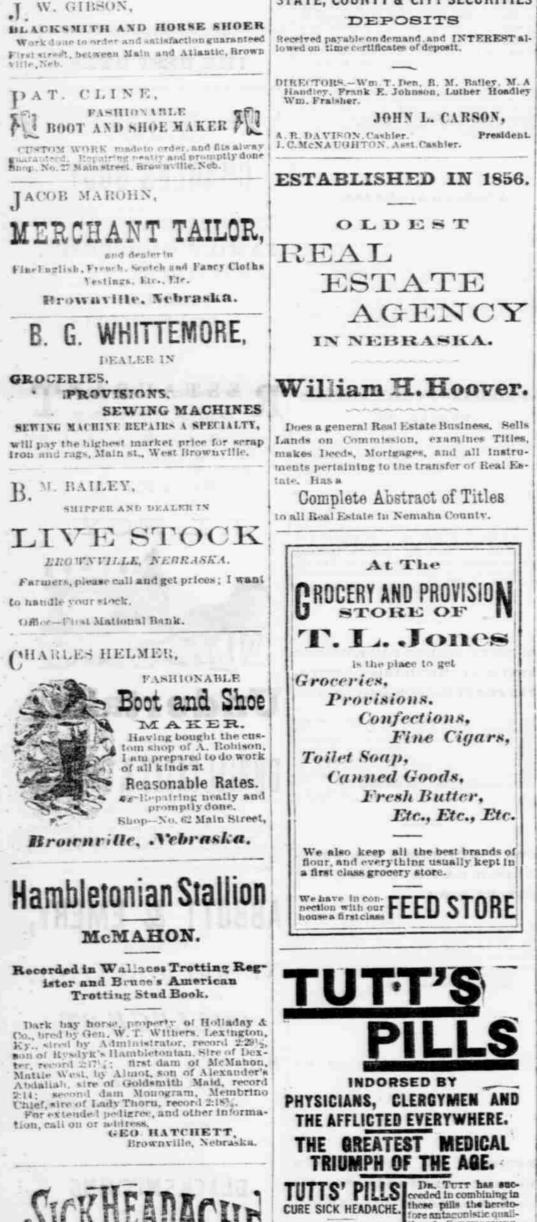
Didn't Want any More.

" 'The president.'

there were so many oranges in the reply

"He answered :

" 'How did he die ?' I asked.



how it ended? The shadows had cy!"

flare of the fire had died down into a "Rise and follow me." dull red glow, and the riverside lamps "What would you have with me?" were being lit. I flung toyself back in-"Confess." to the easy chair, thrust my hands in "What shall I confess?" answered time in England.-London Referee.

my pockets, and half closed my eves. the wretched man, his voice trembling Suddenly I was aware that I was not in an agony of fear. alone in the room. From the darkest | "Confess the foul wrong you did me. corner there rose a long black figure. Confess where my poor body lies, that It glided slowly toward me. I had it may be buried in holy ground."

placed the paper where I found it, on Again the man's trembling voice the table, by my side. The figure seem- wailed out, "I will confess all." ed to be looking for something. It "Follow me!" passed its hands over the tables and The apparition glided from the inner

peered down among the papers. Pres- room, and the man followed her. ently it came to the table at my elbow. The dead woman pointed to the table In the gloom, as I sat in the deep arm- where the pen and ink were, and the chair, I believe I was almost invisible. man obeyed her gesture mechanically, The figure came right up to me, and, "Write all!"

reaching out its hand, passed it over | I could see from a rent in the valance my table. Presently it seized some- the whole scene. The man, white with above the doors of "A Buddhist Temthing, and glided away with it to the terror, the beads of cold perspiration ple at Benares." To me comes the window, on which the lamps without on his brow, sat and wrote. flung a flicker of light. Then I saw The apparition glided behind him that it was a man, and that in his hand and looked over his shoulder. he held the American paper in which I Once he paused in his task. had just read the account of a mysteri-"Write all," said the white figure. ous crime. He glanced at it, and mut-And again the man wrote. tered something that sounded like, The figure then grasped the paper "How careless of me!" then folded the with its waxen fingers. "Go!" it said, paper, thrust it into his breast pocket, pointing to the inner room. and walked out of the room. Hardly With his eyes fixed upon its livid had the door closed behind him when face, the man backed slowly for some the attendant came in with lights. paces. With a violent effort and a lit- go to church, and when I do, I want to "Who is that gentleman who has just the scream, he seized the door, swung it gone out?" I said. to, and bolted it on the inside.

"Don't know his name, sir. Ain't Then, for the first time, the dead woseen him here often." man trembled. I remembered that at this club every She seemed strangely nervous and member had to sign his name in a daily agitated now. She clasped the paper book kept in the hall for that purpose. closely, then put it in her bosom, and I ran down stairs, and looked at the glided from the room.

open leaf to see if it would afford me I had got over the sudden terror inany clue. The first name that caught spired by such a strange sight, and had stations. Nice line, but too expensive ly very remarkably romantie: room reading, fancying himself alone, passed out on the stair-case. He had laid the paper down thought- I followed as quietly as I could. The lessly and dropped off to sleep. I had staircase was lighted with gas. As I not noticed him in the gloom, and he trod on the second landing the ghost was quite unaware of my presence. heard the noise and looked up. She

One thing more I did before I left. | was dressed in an ordinary black cos- too. I turned over the members' address tume now, and her face was a natural book, and looked under the E's. There color. To my intense surprise she found the name of "Blissett Emer- neither screamed nor attempted to run on," and against it "No. 7 Blank away. She stood still, and beckoned ness. Everybody travels on a pass. money with my piano. I have here a Court, Temple." me to her side. Soon afterward I found time to dine "What are you going to do?" she at the club, and there I met an old said. friend of mine, a barrister, whom I had "To give you into custody." not seen for a year, who after dinner "Are you a friend of his?" invited me to come to his chambers for "I answered "Yes," mechanically. an hour.

"Then let me go free if you value his "Still in your old diggings then," I life "If I let you go I am your accom-

"Oh, no," he answered. "I've plice," I murmured; "your accomplice that road." moved since I saw you last, into anoth-| in some vile imposture."

THE CHURCH ROAD.

Burdette's Interview With the Railroad

Brakeman.

On the road once more, with Leban-

on fading away in the distance, the fat

passenger drumming idly on the win-

World," and wondering why "Green's

August Flower" should be printed

brakeman, and, seating himself on the

"Yes?' I said, with that interested

"Some union mission church?' I haz-

"Naw.' he said, "I don't like these

run on the main line, where your run

in regular and you go on schedule time

and don't have to wait on connections.

I don't like to run on a branch. Good

"And

"I went to church yesterday."

inflection that asks for more.

"Which do you guess?" he asked.

what church did you attend?

enough, but I don't like it.'

"Episcopal?' I guessed.

"Universalist,' I suggested.

arm of the seat, says:

arded.

posed the remains of his victim. The a daisy, isn't she? River road; beau- shoat and funny looking bottles caused sions that he made, he had an evergrown darker and darker; the fitful I heard a hollow voice answer him, avenging sister is now a member of tiful curves; sweep around anything him to wonder, scratch his wooly head present dread of the assassin's hand, Mr. — 's Dramatic Company, and to keep close to the river, but it's all and wonder again. When the wine but he breathed this to but one person. the story, although well known in the steel rail and rock ballast, single track came on old Randsom drank heartily. At the same time he said : "It is a States, is now perhaps told for the first all the way and not a side track from Extra dry flowed in an almost unbroken mere dream."

> Takes heaps of water to run it and after he had drunk about a quart teenth of April, 1805, when the through; double tanks at every sta- he laughed to think how much a man president was assassinated by John tion, and there isn't an engine in the could drink, and wondered if there Wikes Booth, Mrs. Lincoln's first exshops that can pull a pound or run a were enough in the world for one clamation was :

it runs through a lovely country; "Look a hear," he said to one of the these river roads always do; river waiters, "ain't yer got no ole fashun on one side and hill on the other, and plantation whiskey? Dis stuff doan of Mr. Lincoln's dream was told to it's a steady climb up the grade all the kitch holt. I likes de whiskey wat many in Washington, and formed one way till the run ends where the foun- lays holt ob a man like a dog ketchin' a of the most impressive incidents condow pane, the cross passenger sound tain head of the river begins. Yes, sow by de year." The waiter informed nected with the tragedy which gave asteep, and the thin, tall passenger read-ing "General Grant's Tour Around the sir, I'll take the river road every time him that whiskey was not accessible. the nation its immortal martyr. for a lovely trip, sure connections and "Gimmy some paia-killers or suthin \_\_\_\_

good time, and no prairie dust blowing ter make me feel hit. I could drink in at the windows. And yesterday dis heah stuff altnight an' besufferin'. when the conductor came around for The waiter told him that if he would

the tickets with a little basket punch, pay attention to the extra day, he would Glimpses at the Amusing Side of the I didn't ask him to pass me, but I paid feel satisfied. The old man kept drinkmy fare like a little man-twenty-five ing until the affair ended, and when

road when you want--'

branch roads very much. I don't often

### WINNING A WIFE.

#### How Listz Became a Husband.

"Limited express,' he said, "all pal-The following story of the marriage ace cars and two dollars extra for a couldn't stand the palace cars. Rich ted aid to enable him to return to his 'er comin'."

ed only three ducats.

"Broad guage,' said the brakeman ; "that I am as poor as yourself. How-"does too much complimentary busi- ever, I have credit, and I can coin more

Conductor doesn't get a fare once in minature given me by the emperor of fifty miles. Stops at all flag stations Austric, the painting is of little value, and won't run into anything but a un- but the diamonds are fine; take it, sell ion depot. No smoking car on the the diamonds, and keep the money." though, and the train men don't get but Listz compelled him to take it, and that he was drunk. along well with the passengers. No, I he carried it to a jeweler who suspect- Court (to the policeman who was don't go to the Universalist, though I ed from his shabby appearance, that witness): "What did the man say when his hand indifferently, took out his know some awful good men who run on he had stolen it, had him arrested and you arrested him?" thrown into prison. The stranger sent "Presbyterian?' I asked.

the round house to the terminus. stream. He had never seen any before, On the night of the fatal four-

mile with less than two gauges. But man.

"His dream was prophetic." The remark was not then understood. Subsequently, the circumstance

OUAINT STORIES FROM COLORADO.

Miners' Life.

cents for an hour's run and a little some one proposed to take him to his It was nearly a year ago when Leadconcert by the passengers thrown in. I boarding-house, he struck at him with ville was first showing what there was tell you, Pilgrim, you take the river his hat, laughed loudly, tried to put his in her. There were several newly-

arm around a daughter of Ham and made bonanza kings about Denver But just here the long whistle from tried to prove by her that he was a then, and among them was a man who the engine announced a station, and "man what is a man," and could take had probably never had \$20 in his the brakeman hurried to the door, care of himself. About two o'clock pocket at one time previous to his shouting: "Zionsville! This train makes no Randsom lying in the street. He was watch was the natural evidence of

stops between here and Indianapolis!" taken to the station-house and locked the possession of a competence, he felt up. When he was brought into court that the fact should be indicated by his head was as much swollen as though the purchase of several watches. These he was poisoned. When the judge in- he had deposited in the Grand Central formed him he was fined five dollars he Hotel safe. One night he came to the arose and said: office very much the worse for liquor.

"Jedge, dis is my fust visit ter Lit- lurched up to the desk and hiccoughed tle Rock, an' ef ole marster will par- out to the clerk : "Gimme a watch !" seat; fast time and only stop at the big of Listz, the pianist, is, if true, certain- don me, hits de las' one. I doan care A time-piece was passed into his unhow much yer fines me, but for de steady hands, but endeavoring to thrust my eye was that of Blissett Emerton. In addit up my mind that I had detected for a brakeman. All train men in un-No wonder the figure I had seen in some terrible imposture. There was a liform, conductor's punch and lantern of 1846. The day after his arrival a sweetnin' was dat de ole man drunk. slip and fall upon the floor. Without the darkness had been so anxious to slight pause in the lobby, and the noise silver-plated, and no train boys allow- stranger called upon him and reprefind that paper. I saw at once what of a garment being drawn off; then the passengers are allowed sented himself as a brother artist in milk, but I'll be dinged if hit didn't lurched the counter again, reached out had happened. He had been in the outer door opened and the visitant to talk back to the conductor, and it distress, having expended all his means come up like a hatful ob ten-penny his shaking hand, mustered all his facmakes them too free and easy. No, I in an unsuccessful law-suit, and solici- nails, an' de wost ob all, jedge, hit kept ulties to the task of speaking, and then blurted out : "Gimme 'nuther !"

road, though. Don't often hear of a place in Nuremberg. Listz gave him a Here the old man heaved, threw up Can the indifference of affluence go bereceiver being appointed on that line. hearty reception and opened his desk to a handful of nails and was led down wond this ?

He was evidently a "tenderfoot," but Ham, but is firm in his objection to as he stopped before an old miner and

BRIC-A-BRAC. What did the Man say?

held out a piece of micaceous granite for his inspection, he made a strong effort to look as if he had been born with a contempt for civilization, and that the feeling had been growing on him ever since. "What do you make A scene in court with a stupid wit- this out to be ?" he asked, indicating

ness. A man has been caught in the the specimen with a nod. "Humph ! train. Train orders are rather vague, The stranger refused the rich gift, act of theft, and pleaded in extenuation was the expressive answer. "Gold quartz or carbonates ?"

The "honest miner" turned it over in knife and picked at it for a while, and then asked: "Got much of it ?" "Thous-Witness: "He said he was drunk."

for his generous benefactor, who im- Court: "I want his precise words just ands of tons," answered the other eag-

Some mighty nice people travel on it, get some money, but found he possess- stairs. He still belongs to the sons of "You see," said the generous artist, sweetened mildness,



For your saddles go to