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COLUMBUS, O., PRE, 97H, 1880.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1880

VOL. 25.-NO. 3.

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has extraordinary merits as witnessed by imprecedented sale. We anticipate a large in-AT HATCHETT'S, Dealers in Drugs and Surgical Instruments Everybody Knows the Place, Sold by 1. W. Nickell, Bruggist, Brownville. ICE-CREAM

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et's to get their ICE - CREAM, Lemonade, and Confections. Always go where you can get the best

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Serve an Injunction on Disease vating a debilitated physique, and enriching a thin and innutritious ciraulation with ed; "I did not hear you had come in, may be harmless.

by called her by name, asked her to be seated, and sat down herself, but in not tinik it best to tell how ments also any tinik asked her to be saw of them, knowing well that if her mother have a very hort brist share at mother as a very pretty woman, about thirty pears of age, dressed in a silk for themselver. Could suffice with send as there. These sheets a for themselver. Could suffice with send as there. These sheets a for a new piece of muste in her hands agreed to hear some business.

Stella always went with fancy work and have a very pretty woman, about thirty years of age, dressed in a silk for have got my note locked up in there?—Detroit Advances are laying in heart-rending tones claimed in surprise, pocketing the bit of cardboard.

The family were in too much constend the walls of the time to think or care that he was backed by as artist, and here were not a very pretty woman, about thirty years of age, dressed in a silk.

Stella always went with fancy work and have in her hands, and have reason to feel sore, and to the gallant firement: "Gentlemen." "Gentlemen. The family were in too much constend at the time to think or care that he was backed by as artist, and here were not any or not. Will remain the time to think or care that he was backed by as artist, and here were not any or not. Will remain the time to think or care that he was backed by as artist, and here were not not approve of it.

Stella always went with fancy work and lace morning dress; but she had any market.—Inter Ocean.

Stella always went with fancy work in the time of cardboard.

The family were in too much constitute that it her mother knew of this phase of her vissuant at the time to think or care that he was backed by as artist, and the time of cardboard.

The family were in too much constitute the prisoner Anderson, when the prisoner Anderson, when the prisoner Anderson at the time of cardboard.

The family were in too much the extrement of the prisoner Anderson and out, carried its buildens, to the partition of cardboard.

The Does a general Real Estate Business. Sells Lands on Commission, examines Titles, makes Deeds, Mortgages, and all Instru-

First and Last.

"But tell me, dear," she said-And coaxingly the soft eyes sho ne, And shyly dropped the modest head Beside his own-"But tell me, have you loved before? Or one, or more?

The eager, sparkling face Was full of tender, trusting grace: She did not fear his answer then.

Her king of men! "But tell me dear the best and worst, Or am I first?" He turned his eyes away:

Yet closer still her hand he pressed, Nor answered yea nor nay ; A blush confessed All, in one burning word.

Unsaid, unheard!

Quick came a burst of tears-A tempest storm from an April sky-And then, "Forgive my doubts and fears," He heard her sigh: "Why should I care what loves are past, So mine at last?"

And the calls on SUNDAYS have been so The Queer Family Next Door.

"Well, you can do as you please, mamma, but I shall call upon them,"

about them. "I know that they've taken the Stu-

make pleasant friends."

"What do I care where they came talking with her like an old friend. they look nice, they live in a beautiful come again soon. I'm not going to be tied down by any "and you must visit for both." old-fogy notions about 'family connections," or any such stuff."

"But," went on Mrs. Walters, "there down the steps. drownville and vicinity to the fact that he is certainly something queer about "Well, mamma, they're splendid!" half guessing from what had gone be-

And sells at the very Lowest Living Rates. He they're strangers, and most people are people. so cowardly that they daren't call until them. I hate such things!"

Mrs. Walters made no reply. It was much. her daughter, and it seemed quite too listened anxiously. late to attempt it now. As soon as Stella finished the flower

she was embroidering, she left the to stop for breath. After awhile, she saw the self-willed

their own. Stella slowly walked up the long ap- fore she went. freshly decorated grounds.

should not be open," she thought, as be fascinated, the bell.

Several minutes passed, and there

her apron, stood there. "What did you want, miss?" she asked, shortly.

them," she added, as the woman death, and none of the servants knew ters, too amazed to be able to command Queen's taste, and ate it all.

But now the door opened again.

"You are to send up your name," was the message she received.

ing up her card, till the rough servant a good common cook, and pastries, their hatred of tattling servants, and indeed."

dismal enough! I don't see how they of course, better.

blushed.

affairs; of how pleasant that the old occupied with cares in her own house. lery," he utterly refused. house, which had stood empty a year. She had a succession of losses in the When compelled to sit, he distorted was taken at last; expressed a hope most unaccountable way; silver spoons, his features so that he could not be the first time since my marriage, and I that they would be neighborly, and so money, table-linen, jewelry, seemed to recognized,

membered afterward.

How many gentlemen are there in the One night when John-the only man was inexpressibly shocked. ants? and how many did they keep? safe was emptied of its treasures.

knew about the neighbors. At last-to Stella's surprise - she art House.

strated, gently, "you know nothing house. They are so ignorant, and such saw the man wherever she went. a meddlesome, tattling set!"

art House, furnished it splendidly, and heartily, though at the same time, she about herself, or what she did. She tled in a distant part of the city, for heart, protested that she rather liked had the grounds put in beautiful order. wondered how they could get along in feared, if she should tell her it would Mrs. Walters did not dare to return to speaking loud; and to do so would af-I know they're very stylish, and there's that large house with only one servant, abridge her liberty of going out when- the old place, they chanced one day to ford her great pleasure. a young lady in the family; and our After some minutes Mrs. Keenan re- ever and wherever she chose, and an- be on a Hudson River Railroad train, The carriage drove up-on the steps neighborhood is so stupid and poky, I turned and introduced Miss Anderson, noy her still more than being watched. While was wife-in the the window was John should think you'd be glad to have me whom Stella found a bold-faced, loud- One morning Stella had been obliged they waited, a gang of prisoners chain- T ----, with his face as utterly solemn talking girl. But she, too, were a cost- to go to the city to make some purch- ed together was marched to the train as if he had buried all his relatives that "You know I am glad," answered by dress, diamonds in her ears, and a ases. She was gone some hours, and to be transferred from the prison in afternoon.

lutely nothing about. They come here dresses covered up a multitude of short- said; without letters of introduction—that comings with the thoughtless girl, and "Stella, the Keenans have all gone of all the changes, she recognized Mr. wife, and the policeman on the oppopression of Miss Anderson, and was "I guess not," said Stella, carelessly, recognized her. their grandfather sold soap! I know then Stella rose to depart, promising to home, he had whispered:

"But I shall drag you out," was Stel- something special to say to you." la's last laughing remark, as she went

them. They keep no servants, that we she announced as she entered the sit- fore, what the "something special" have seen, and the gentlemen are often ting room. "Mrs. Keenan is just love- was to be, and what she should say at home all day, as though they had ly, and her dress must have cost two or to it. The house is perfectly splendid-ever gentleman was with them." "Just as if that were a crime! Why, so much nicer than when the Stuarts

"It's grand over there, and I'm glad course I'll come home to lunch," and they have been introduced, and know I went. I'm going to ask Miss Ander- off she went. what Mrs. Grundy has to say about son to drive out with me to-morrow. The grape-arbor was on the other Farm work is never hurried. The plainly, It was plain that the more she said, Annie Anderson! It sounds like a turned her steps toward it. the more determined Stella became; so made-up name. I like her ever so When she reached it the pretty little

really knew as little about them as be- moment. Still no response. After surplus in the market, largely in fat

prouch to the grand house, revolving The next day was bright, and Stella everything shut and locked even to the in her mind who she should call for had her pretty new phaeton brought kitchen, she came to the unwelcome wasting process of growing, harvesting, since she did not know the name of the up, and invited Miss Anderson to drive. conclusion that her mother was right, and hauling grain for export, give of the house. family-and admiring the beauty of the The invitation was accepted, and from that they were all gone. that day sprang up an intimacy be- With a burning face she turned her "It's queer that the outside door tween the two girls. Stella seemed to steps toward home, and not once again

she went up the broad steps and rang | She, however, did most of the visit- pleasing herself with imagining their ing. It was only aftermuch persuasion | wonder at her absence, and Mr. Anthat Miss Anderson-Annie, as she derson's dismay when she should refond of cold cabbage, and, one day see. your lungs?" she said, in an uncarthly was no response. She rang again. She called her after the first day—called fuse his next request for an interview. ing that quite a dishful was left after howl; for her voice was not as musiheard a blind opened very softly from upon Stella. When she did make the hove, and in a few moments steps call, she seemed to take an interest in came to the door. Keys were turned, everything, admired all she saw, and opening the morning paper, and seeing

and family. Stella showed her an antique tea-urn. "Where?" asked Stella, languidly, the second shelf." an hirloom in her mother's family. It helping herself to a roll, as her mother "I want to see the ladies," answered was locked up in a safe which had been became absorbed in reading Stella, haughtily. "I came to call on put into the house since Mr. Walters' "Why-why"-stammered Mrs. Wal-

about it. "Out" said the woman. "I'll speak Before long, Stella visited at the -it's the Keenans! Tom Keenan, the plate of cabbage where she had placed with his fist poked into his ribs, and a to them;" and she closed the door and Stuart House every day, and though paper says, and Bill Anderson! Long it the night before, and turning to her most agonizing expression of counter-Dark bay horse, property of Holladay & "What rudeness!" thought Stella, came acquainted with Mr. Keenan and ling them for weeks! Have secured every, sired by Administrator, record 2291, with burning face. "No doubt she's a Mr. Anderson, Annie's brother. Nearly indence that will be sure to convict "I did" he said. Mrs. Walters did not know it, she be- know to the police! Have been watch- "dear George," innocently asked him names, but not uttering a sound. I im-"What rudeness!" thought Stella, came acquainted with Mr. Keenan and ing them for weeks! Have secured ev- why he did not eat the cabbage.

> "Well, I declare," thought Stella, chess-playing, tableaux and characles But though she thus branded it on her feeling insulted, and half-inclined to go and games, and costly lunches and din-tirst impulse, there immediately rushed you told me." home without calling; "the ladies are ners; and though the tables were serv- into her mind scores of proofs of its as queer as the servant; but perhaps ed and furnished in a careless, hodge- truth. Their singularities—their shut- wife, and then a cry of agony. podge sort of a way, the viands were up life-their bolted doors and win- "Why George, you have eaten \$20 and such a scolding as I then got, I nev-The thought quieted her rising in- the richest and most expensive the daws-their entire leisure during the worth of lace collars and cuffs that I er got before, and I hope never gnation, and she waited, after send- markets afforded. The one servant was day, and their haste to close up at night, had put in starch; stringy cabbage, again.

manner, though it was so dark she they never had troubled her much. The was true.

less, and believed in independence. So -at which a rush of recollections over- simply a sham, and every man turned Burlington on the 23d inst., in which After a few minutes, without having she saw nothing amiss in the Keenans. whelmed Stella. But the worst for pale and run for his life at the first he stated that, as Chairman of the Conheard a sound, she suddenly became Mrs. Walters was concerned at first; Stella was yet to come. conscious that a lady stood in the door, but after a few weeks of Stella's inti- In the midst of the excitement the Oh, we ought to, and will, except the Credit Mobilier charges, he could looking intently at her. The blood macy had passed, she concluded it was bell rung, and two officers came in for Indiana, and that solitary voter in inform the convention that in all the rushed to her face, as though she had merely a girl-friendship for Miss Anbeen caught stealing; though when she derson, and gave the matter but little Walters, as an intimate and one of the When men fall as did the grand men all it could learn, there was nothing that it was the lady who should have "queer."-a kind of people that all oners of their crimes.

most lightly sanctioned, and most popular you have fixed up the old house."

For sale by all Druggists and Dealer generally.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealer generally and Dealer generally and Dealer generally and Dealer general

fairly melt out of the house.

part in the conversation, and began to the greatest care, and yet one thing girl a private examination. ask questions-uery poltely, but after after another would disappear, till not except the safe.

found she had been in the house an It was about this time that she began sort of apathy; would never go out of loves a joke about as well as any perhour, and then she asked for the young to be conscious that she was watched the house, nor see a friend; she seemed son I know of, told him to be at my lady. "Your sister, I presume," she by some one. The same man's face, always on the watch for some terror, house at 6 p. m., the following day, and though in different dress, was continu- and suspicions of everybody that look- then felt comparatively happy. The lady-whom Stella had learned ally confronting her, and looking ed at her. was Mrs. Keenan by her mentioning sharply at her. At first, she thought it Mrs. Walters feared she would be-ening with a carriage, and, when I her husband's name-said she would very romantic, and made a lively story come insune, and by advice of her phy- was on my way home with my aunt I

but a friend-Miss Anderson-and she but to her surprise, they did not laugh, abroad. Years of travel and constant "My dear aunt, there is one rather would introduce her with pleasure. but seemed concerned and asked many change of scene removed that danger, annoying infirmity that Anna has, "Excuse my not calling a servant," questions. This aroused her indigna- but nothing could ever make Stella which I forgot to mention before, on that day at any hour, and are received in said Stella Walters, with a defiant toss she said, as she was leaving the room. The She's very deaf; and although she can "The truth is that we hate the whole gan to feel annoyed; but, pleased or shock had been too great, her spirit hear my voice, to which she is accus-"But, my dear," her mother remon- race, and we only keep one in the vexed, it was all the same; still she seemed actually crushed out of her, and tomed, in ordinary tones, yet you will

> Mrs. Walters, "but I can't think it safe hand loaded with expensive rings. | when she came back was preparing to that town to Auburn. One of the men | I handed out my aunt-she ascended to make acquaintances you know abso- Diamonds, fine jewelry and rich go to her friends, when her mother looked up, and Stella, looking idly on, the steps.

"Of course he wouldn't go out," she Companion, thought confidently, wondering, vet

no business; besides, no one ever calls three hundred dollars at the very least. "But they have," persisted Mrs. upon them, and they scarcely ever go It was trimmed with lovely real lace. Walters, "for I saw them, and another "Well," said Stella, with affected you scarcely ever go out yourself, and had it—and Miss Anderson has dia-indifference, looking at her watch, the older states. It is not uncommon war whoop, and in this manner the conthey have no calls probably because monds enough to fit out half-a-dozen "I'll go over and get a book Heft there, to see 40, 50, and even 60 acres of corn versation continued.

summer-house was vacant, though a years since she had been able to control So she ran on, while Mrs. Walters book lay on the seat as though it had been eccupied. She sat down and open-"Are they strangers in town?" she ed the book. It was one of Mr. Anderasked at last, when Stella was obliged son's favorite authors. She read awhile, but finding that it grew late, and being room. In a few moments, her mother "I declare! I forgot to ask," said somewhat angry-it must be confessed heard her ring the bell for her maid, Stella, remembering suddenly that, -that he had not kept his appointand she knew that Stella was dressing. much as they had talked, the conversa- ment, she finally went up to the house. tion had been all about herself and her | She rang. No one came to the door. girl, in her most elegant calling cos- affairs, and the neighbors generally. She knocked-a peculiar knock that tume, taking her way to the Stuart and not a word about themselves. Mr. And rson had taught her, and the superior natural roads, together place, which was the next house to With the exception of their names, she which always brought some one in a

that day did she look toward the house.

The morning brought a thunderbolt. "Why Stella" cried Mrs. Walters, on his salad at night. chains let down, and the door opened asked many questions about the house on the first page a sensational looking laboring under a stress of heavy weatharticle, with large type headings, or Feelinghungry, and thinking of his A stout-looking middle-aged woman. Stella took her to her own room, "they've found a nest of burgiars in favorite cabbage, he asked where it if I don't," squealed my wife. with her sleeves rolled up, and flour on showed her her jewelry and clothes. our city! on our street!" she went on, was Then they talked about silver, and as she eagerly scanned the headings. His wife replied: "In the pantry, on ing a rail-road-whistle, this time.

language, "it's-it's-the Stuart House!

Mr. Anderson was a singer and play- out to be the mother of Anderson." er, and Mr. Keenan played chess and "It's an infamous lie!" shouted Stel- "But here is the cabbage; where did vitably ensued, if a horrible grean, other games. They had duets, and la pale as death, rising from the table, you find any more ?"

every day from the best city caterers. In spite of her protest, and long be-The parlor into which she was shown The odd things in their life had long fore her mother had finished the coiwas finished in a costly and flashy ago ceased to trouble Stella. In fact, man, Stella knew in her heart that it sons," and old "wheel horses," can nosie, something between a groan and

"Dear me," she thought; "this is ferent from the rest of the world, and snatches a faithful description of the were stood up, and held up long enough house, its elegant furnishings, an ac- to cast a single ballot, and, when the can bear to be so shut up, the grounds. Why shouldn't people all do as they count of the previous life of the two delegates, scared over the very sound. Judge Poland, who was chairman of are so pretty to look out on. But what lovely things they have!" she thought, looking eagerly around at the fine furble and willful and thought. She was young and willful and thought. She was young and willful and thought.

Stella chatted away of neighborhood sides, just at this time she was much in what is called the "Rogue's Gal-

house? Was her mother able to go in the house-was away, the house was It was not yet evening, but the whole hear my voice, to which she is accusout? and where was her father? Had robbed. Every bit of silver, rich linen, life of Stella Walters was changed, tomed, in its ordinary tones, yet you they any trouble in getting good serv- and fine clothing was taken; even the Mortified to agony, disgraced for ever will be obliged to speak extremely loud -as she felt that she was, by the arrest in order to be heard. It will be rather These were asked in such a tadylike Mrs. Walters was greatly disturbed. and the exaggerated account of hereon-inconvenient, but I know you will-do way that Stella innocently answered She at once set detectives to work on fession, which appeared in big type in everything in your power to make her everything, and told her all about her- the case. Meanwhile, the intimacy all the papers—the headstrong, pleas- stay agreeable. self, her family affairs, and all that she went on next door, and Stella had news ure-seeking girl was entirely crushed. Mrs. S. announced her determination to tell every time she went to the Stu- and a reserved, silent, almost timid to make herself heard, if nossible. woman took her place. She fell into a I then went to John T----, who

speak to her. She was not her sister, out of it to laugh at over at Keenans, sician, shut up her house and took her said;

she was a wreck of herself. She did not tell her mother; in fact, Several years later, when Mrs. Wal- order to be heard. I'm very sorry. "They are, indeed?" said Stella, she hardly talked to her mother now ters and Stella had returned and set- Aunt Mary, in the goodness of her caught his eye. To her horror, in spite "I am delighted to see you," shrieked Anderson, and at the same instant he site side-walk started, and my sont

and bowed to her with some of his old ague. "To-morrow when you come over, I grace, while the people in the car look- I looked at the window-John had place, and have plenty of money, and "We go out very little," said they wish you'd come to the grape-arbor be- ed around curiously, and Stella-for disappeared. Human nature could

Prairie Farming.

The soil is naturally very easily hanfoul weeds and grasses. A crop is made here 60 per cent cheaper than in feet. Ohio, Michigan Pennsylvania or any of and if they have not yet returned of made by one hand and cultivator. smooth clear lands with great facility. Her name's Annie. Isn't it sweet?- side of the house, and slowly Stella long, friendly seasons of seeding, growth, and harvest give the tillers of the soil easy command of the situation. From early April to the middle of hurt her? field-work save an occasional rain- loudly, and my wife, being used to it, Farmers live easier and cheaper here than in any other country of our knowledge. The tendency to extensive grazing, the large measure of bright, favorable weather; the case very loudly your aunt talks." with which they handle the soil by the best modern machinery; the natural drainage of these undulating lands, and | She hears every word you say." walking around the house, and fluding steers, pigs, and sheep, horses, mules, and wool, instead of the wearying and comparative ease and leisure to farm

Gold Gabbage.

life.—Eural Nebraska.

George Abrahams was extravagantly inner, asked his wife to save it for cal as when she was young

Down he went, found the cabbage, got out the oil, mustard, and vinegar, cut up the cabbage, dressed it to the

"How did you like it?"

"Why, on the second shelf, where ore to restrain his risibility had not be-

A quick giance at the shelf by the

none of them say, "I thank you, my horse-laugh, that all gravity was upset, family was to her simply eccentric, dif- Mrs. Walters went on, reading by friends, for your devotion." They and we screamed in concert. order to fire upon the second round. gressional committee that investigated came to think of it afterward, she saw thought. She, too, thought the family witnesses necessary to convict the pristant it was the lady who should have "queer."—a kind of people that all oners of their crimes. properly-trained persons know are not This was the climax! Tears and ag- "our friends were true." Not a man sidered him perfectly innocent of all By invigorating a feeble constitution, reno- "I beg your pardon!" she stammer- desirable acquaintances, though they onld and prayers at this disgrace had in any party but will note the marked the charges. ostetier's Stomach Bitters, the distributed and I was noticing how beautifully ostetier's did not suspect that while this was going on, one of the law.

While this was going on, one of the law was raging, a gentle-

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

My Cruelty to my Relatives.

I had an aunt coming to visit me for don't know what evil genius prompted The interposition of influential the wickedness, (I acknowledge with Gradually, the lady seemed to grow She discharged two or three servants, gentlemen of Mrs. Walters' acquaint- tears in my eyes,) which I perpetrated

more at ease, and after awhile she took locked her closets and drawers with ance procured for the broken-spirited toward my wife and ancient relative. With close questioning she told her day before my aunt's arrival, "you know all, rather searching ones, as Stella re- a place in the house seemed secure ex- foolish and weak story from the begin- aunt Mary is coming to-morrow; well, ning, including the appointed meeting I forgot to tell you of a rather annoy-Who lives on the other side of us? At last, events came to a climax. in the grape-arbor. Poor Mrs. Walters ing circumstance with regard to her; she's very deaft and although she can

I went to the railroad depot next ev-

nearly fell down the steps. remembering, with a little thrill, that A horrid grin spread over his feat- "Kiss me, my dear," howled aunt; from!" Stella burst out, scornfully, "or Another hour passed away rapidly, last night when Mr. Anderson badeher ures-which she had once thought so and the hall lamp clattered; and the where they go to church! or whether for they soon became very familiar, and good-night at her gate after seeing her noble; he snatched off his prison cap, windows shook as with a fever and

> fore you go into the house. I have the second time in her life fainted stand it no longer. I poked my head dead away .- Oliver Thorne, in Youth't into the carriage, and went into strong convulsions. When I entered the parlor, my wife was helping Aunt Mary to takeoff her

> > Suddenly, "Did you have a pleasant dled, and is comparatively free from journey?" went off my wife like a pistol, and John T- jumped to his

his face of woe.

hat and cape, and there sat John with

"Rather dusty," was the response in a The neighbors for blocks must have heard it; when I was in the third story of the building, I heard every word

In the course of the evening, my aunt took occasion to say to me; "How loud your wife talks-don't it December, there is no impediment to I told her all deaf persons talked

> and that Aunt Mary was getting along nicely with her. Presently my wife said: "Alf. how "Yes," said I, "all deaf persons do.

she was not affected by the exertion,

You are getting along with it nicely. And I rather think she did. Elated at their success in being understood, they went at it, hammer and tongs, till every-thing on the mantlepiece clattered again, and I was serious-

y afraid of a crowd collecting in front But the end was near. My aunt being of an investigating turn of mind, was desirous of finding out whether the exertion of talking so loud was not in-

jurious to my wife. "Doesn't talking so loudly strain

"It is an exertion," shrieked my wife. "Then why do you do it?" was the "Because-because-you can't hear

"What?" said my aunt, fairly rival-I began to think it time to evacuate the premises, and, looking around, and not seeing John, I stepped into the back parlor, and there he lay, that on his back, with his feet at a right angle mediately, and involuntarily, assumed a similar attitude, and I think that, from the relative position of our boots "Oh! not very well, it was tough and heads, and our attempts to restrain our laughter, apoplexy must have mewhich John gave vent to, in his endev-

> trayed his hiding-place. In rushed my aunt and wife, who, by this time, comprehended the joke,

I know not what the end would have been, if John, in his endeavors to ap-

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