THE ADVERTISES

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

"But," said the visitor, "John Duffy

and you wife's brother insist that you

believe anything else. Duffy says that

you sometimes tell him what you saw

in heaven, and that you expect to go-

T.C. RACKER.

O.W. FAIRBROTHER.

Each additional inch, per month.

# ADVERTISER

S. W. PAIRDROTRER T. C. HACKER. FAIRBROTHER & HACKER, Publishers and Proprietors.

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READING MATTER ONEVERYPAGE

# WECIMEN.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

# VOL. 25.-NO. 4.

### BURYING THE WRONG MAN. first act, you may depend. And now case when the head and conscience fifty cents you kin have a brass watch- A Lost Husband Turns Up Again After His were really buried, and they will not Supposed Wake.

mouth that trembled beneath his lips, Washington dat de day would come Standing on the corner of Sixth and back there soon again. see in them again; and I promise you bo'n. Ebery time de minit-hand takes | Eighth street on the west, Lombard matter.

not; that she believed she buried a

mainder of the evening was given the the name of the man was Anthony never disturb him. Murphy, and that he resided at 601 Ex-Sergeant Duffy appears to believe Alaska street, an old dilapidated frame that the man was not dead: that he house, one-and-a-half stories high. The was buried in a trance, and after burial front room is a salesroom for second- was taken to one of the quack medical hand clothing. In this room, on a colleges, and upon the first application He was a member of my military lounge, was seated a young woman, of the knife consciousness began to refamily during the early part of the who, when questioned as to where turn. One thing is certain: Mr. Mur-

time his wife says his mind has been was a preacher who had gone into pol- A moment later and a cheerful-look- weakening until at last he had to be ities, and a man of that east I was nat- ing woman, apparently about 38 years taken to the insane asylum,

urally opposed to. He remained at of age, made her appearance. headquarters for a couple of days, as I "It is said that you buried your huswanted to become acquainted with him | band a few years ago, and that soon before assigning him to duty. The afterward he came back to you in good him, and finally I gave him his choice that true, Mrs. Murphy?" was asked. of a brigade or to become my chief of Mrs. Murphy sat down as if to narstaff. Most men would have probably rate something, and sure enough she taken the brigade, but he decided to reddid give a narration; "About four It is true that with a free vote and main with me. We were together unvears ago," she said, "my husband stated, that the Republicans have a ought to accept it, and whether he before, but I forgot to do it. Me husis equally true every county officer is a I not only thought he could accept it which I would know him anywhere. last election by a large majority, the over, I said, nor will it be for some finger upon his hand. He had cut a possession of the offices, and have held questions arising in Congress which and it had shriveled up, and left it so Mr. and Mrs. Chester went at once to of law and right. The judge before treatment, but the advice of men have then he had a mole on his right arm. County Attorney, the sheriff, court several other reasons which I named, him by that; and when he went off clerks, every member of the jury which he would, I believe, do equally as good without saying anything to me at all, acquitted him, and every lawyer for the service to his country in Congress as and didn't come back after three or mass of crowding humanity, overcoattalk I kissed her, said good night, and defense, Carries brother is a Demo- in the field. It was, too, a great honor four days, I was greatly worried. I City of Shreveport, and Currie himser bula district, which had been represent him for his money and nice clothes, has always been a Democrat. As we ed in the House by one man for a quar- and thrown him overboard in the river,

looked for the signs and tokens where- worse than by requesting that."

by I would know him, and there was the token on the arm just the same and mother, and-" and the finger all bent and shriveled up small. I put my arms around the Mr. Morris," she interrupted; "you and have carried him home in my arms like prophet though you call him, broke

man-God rest his soul-from the ruin as many women as my father did, morgue to me house, and the funeral I should go to perdition before I would took place from the morgue, without | go back into the church, and-" a wake at all. There was me own brother, Peter Carlin, and the own teachers. brother of me husband-him in the gravies, etc., the salt should not be

cost the money. fainted dead away. When I came to

sin?" was remarked.

I was aff," said Mr. Murphy.

EAST WAREFIELD DEPOT, N. H. March 4, '80, "Over you?" was asked.

three times a day-had a most alarming West, and the woman told me she had its banks, as tokens of remembrance pain in her side, also much numbness. attended me wake. I thought it a joke of the most familiar river in the world. ing the sleighs fly past so long that thing was wrong, and really thought "We mus' not look in de past fur After taking one box of Ridney-Wort the of hers, and went down till me home; Three miles below the spot where I Mrs. Chester quite lost her patience, and exclaimed, rather petulantly:

We mus how food in the past full lived in Bedford street, bear our fuchur. No man kin tell what de now stand, the noble river—itself the next hun'erd y'ars will brings fo'th by the next hun'erd y'ars will be next hun'erd y'a

more I saw of him the better I liked health and is still living with you. Is What Brigham Young's Daughter Thinks of the Church of the Latter-Day Saints. Several weeks ago five of the daughters of Brigham Young, late head of an honest count the Republicans of til the Chattanooga affair. I found bought himself a nice broadcloth suit the Mormon Church, were expelled Harrison county have a majority of at him to be a competent and efficient up town in a Market street store. He from the church for the crime of havat Delmonico's. I don't care for that sort of thing, you know," lowering his voice and glancing furitively at Mrs.

Harrison county have a majority of at lim to be a competent and efficient up town in a Market street store. He least 1,700. The Republicans of Harrison county are nearly all colored and a man of the highest honor. His next Sunday and went to early church and a man of the highest honor. His least 1,700 are nearly all colored and a man of the highest honor. His least 1,700 are nearly all colored and a man of the highest honor. His least 1,700 are nearly all colored and a man of the highest honor. His least 1,700 are nearly all colored and a man of the highest honor. His least 1,700 are nearly all colored and a man of the highest honor. men, while the whites as a class are views were large, and he was possessed with me he never looked so well in all Afterward the elders, wishing to make Democrates. There are a number of of a thoroughly comprehensive mind. his life. Two or three days after that peace with the expelled litigants, sent respectable white men in Marshall Late in the summer of 1863 he came he put on his suit again, a pair of Canwho are Republicans at heart, but to me and said he had been asked to ton flannel drawers and woolen hose. They repaired to the residence they are too cowardly to admit it, accept the Republican nomination for The drawers had a rip in the seam of the Salt Lake Tribune. and for policy's sake act with the Dem-Congress from the Ashtabula district. The drawers had a rip in the seam of the Salt Lake Tribune, ocracy. While it is true, as we have and asked my advice as to whether he that I had intended to sew up the night as follows: large majority in Harrison county, it could do so honorably. I replied that band had other signs and tokens by will not come back to us." Confederate Democrat. Although the with honor, but that I deemed it to be The finger of his right hand was not to appear to answer a charge; what Republican ticket was elected at the his duty to do so. The war is not yet more than half as thick as any other would you do?"

"Oh," replied Brother Morris, "I Democratic candidates took forcible time to come. There will be many vein in it when he was a young man, should go by all means—by all "But I won't do that," replied the heirand continue to hold them in defiance will require not alone statesman-like he could never straighten it out; and ess, "not for the world." "Oh, come now, Sister Dora, don't ment in the parlor with Althea, who whom Currie was tried is a Confeder- ing an acquaintance with military afate Democrat, so are the District and fairs will be needed; and for that and like a wart that I would also know wrong it will be forgiven. "Yes, but I haven't done anything

wrong. What have I done?" "You had a suit with your brethren,

THE MORMONS.

"What with the brethren?"

"Yes, with the brethren."

"Don't say that, Sister Dora; we

"And I don't want you to hurt my

"Oh, we don't want to hurt-"Well, then, don't ask me to return seam, and the woolen sock. I then to the church; you can't insult me "Sister Dora, think of your father

poor man, and for love of him could the whole church know that my father many a woman's heart. If it required "They wouldn't let me bring the poor of me to break as many hearts and

"Oh, Sister Dora!" exclaimed the

"It's a fact, and you know it is a fact. rag business at Federal and Twenty. You know that many of his wives died ninth streets-Michael Murphy, I of broken heart, and how did he leave mean and all me friends and neighbors the rest? Look at my mother and look weepin' over the poor man. It cost me at the rest of them! A religion which ing now. You wouldn't have stolen to regard my father as a prophet, and my father's shoes, when you know he

# The Jordan.

A correspondent of the Utica Herold,

all right now, though, and I am going ably disappointed. I had heard the at that moment of its revelation to my Mohawk at Utica, but far more rapid Jordan has the fiercest current. Its "Yes; my woman had a wake while water is by no means clear, but it as little deserves the name of muddy. At the place where I first saw it, tradition The Detroit Free Press reports the Messers. Wells, Richardson, & Co. Gen- "Over a man washed up by the riv- assigns the baptism of our Saviour, and

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Them will be Promptly attended to

We Mean Cured, Not Marely Relieved And Can Prove What we Claim. ne There are no failures and no disappointments. If you are troubled with SICK HEADACHE you can be easily and CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CARTER MEDICINE CO., ERIE, PA-Slod by A. W. Nickell.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS. Riches.

Now I am the Leader of the Democrasee. the opera this evening, and he will be ter, and good resolutions began to shape march of improvement has accomplish-

When I was a lad, I went to school,

Where Uncle Sam sends many a fool; I polished up my buttons, and swept my room For which I was rewarded by a Democratic

boom. I polished up my buttons so carefullee.

In right-about face I made such a mark, That they gave me the post of an Adjutant's clerk served the Ad. with a smile so bland,

And I copied all the orders in a big round hend. In right-about face I was so free, That they made me the leader of the Democrasee.

As a white cadet, I made such a name. That a pet of the South I soon became; I wore white gloves, and a bran new suit, At the bottom of my class at the Institute; So they dropped all their issues, and nom-

insted me.

mocrasee. That they took me up as a candidate: So why shouldn't I obey the party's "call," Since I shall never have to think for myself at all:

And now I am the leader of the De-

I know so little that they rewarded me, By making me the leader of the Democrasee. Of civil life I know no more,

Than Tilden knows of military lore, So they abandoned him and his great "reform. And fled to me-"any port in a storm !" They abandoned all their leaders, and begged of me

mocrasee. n the Union war I fought so well hat my name is greeted with "the rebel Of a "man on horseback" they had such a

fear That they nominated me-which is rather Twas a right-about face to nominate me, foundedly wretched next day." And now I am the leader of the De-Althea was a well-schooled woman

of the world, and full and unflinching-Now, Americans all, whoever you may be, Never go to any but a military school, And be careful to be guided by this Demoeraticrule-

BY ELSIE LEIGH WHITTLESEY.

and turmoil of the great city.

her face matchlessly beautiful.

And you all may be leaders of the De-· l can't tell just how the evening passed. I only know that I was intensely glad when it was all over, and we were at home again. THE HIDDEN SORROW.

seemed in no hurry to go to her room, though it was late and the whole house It was a bitter cold day; the streets as still as death, of New York were alive with a dense But as she did not appear inclined to

ry making time between the death of princely splendor and wealth. the old and the birth of the New Year. I had barely left the room before the Notwithstanding the stormy weath- jingle of bells and the clatter of flying er, the Empire City was never in gayer | hoofs in the now almost silent streets mood, and up and down and across the arrested my footsteps. thronged thoroughfares stylish turn- A sleigh dashed past, and stopped at

happy laughter, speeding away to the tired horses were smoking, and their be the deadest town in Texas. The but when you do speak, talk to the I had me eyes upon him, it's me own from the Mormons as I intend to hear, open roads and snow-clad country, quivering flanks white with frost and old moss-back Confederates of Harlying white and still beyond the hurry foam. Though so cold without, it was warm curtain and turned to look at Althea. enough in the elegant rooms where we She stood like a statute in the middle that town is a democrat. The post- Garfield, you have got along pretty well drawers, with the same rent in the were sitting-my cousin Aithea, her of the room, one hand pressed hard master is a Kentucky Bourbon, appoint following my advice." half sister Mrs. Irena Chester, and I. against her breast, and the other hold-My cousin Althea was not young—past ing close about her the rich white Democratic party that in six years 30, in fact, but she was the most beau- opera-cloak she still wore, with its soft, have closed the doors of our public tiful woman I ever saw, and as she sat snowy fringes and swansdown triming the large crimson damask chair by mings shimmering in the faint, uncerstate, and started emigration from it. the window, dreamily looking out at tain firelight like a silken cloud, for and reduced this great State to semi-

and irresistibly lovely. Her lustrous even this Althea had turned down so partment of the State since January, if desired, before packing them down a baby. ack eyes, clear olive complexion and low that it was no more than a glimpse 1874, and up to this date the Adjutant- in salt; though, in that case, don't ossy wealth of purple-black hair were of light. so perfectly perfect that one did not Unsteady steps sounded on the stairs, criminals, mostly murderers, fugitives 3. Selt fish are quickest and best know what to admire the most, and then came the sound of a muffled fall, from justice. To the ignorance, intol-

Howard Tremaine loved her as few from Althea's pale lips.

very much to his wife's regret, called weep,

erally packed with a most brilliant and as I live, touch another drop of wine a new sort o' stomach bitters or an im- street on the south, attention was morgue was the exact counterpart of fashionable audience, but Althea seem- again. It's the devil's own and never- proved rat-trap. Ebery hour ticked called by Mr. Duffy to a short, stout, her husband, even to the color of his ed to move like one in a dream, and failing well-spring of sin and misery, off am a mile o' railroad puilt, a bridge ruddy-faced man, apparently 35 years hair, and the clothes that were on him. took not the slightest notice of any- and my wife-God bless her-is not to laid down, a hill leveled, or a forest of age, drawing an empty push-cart. "Did you ever cause the grave to be have her happiness clouded and her cleared. Such of us as kin remember "That man was buried alive," said examined, to see if the corpse placed I could not make it out at all, and heart broken by the folly and misery back a hun'ered y'ars realize de change Mr. Duffy, "and all of a sudden, and of there by you had been removed?" askhardly dared to look at her for very that lie in the bottle of the green seal. mo'dan de young folks. Sich of us as course unexpectedly, one morning ed the investigator of this remarkable sympathy. Her magnificent dress of There! do you believe me, darling? or lib a hun'ered y'ars in de fuchur will walked into the house where his wife case. violet velvet and creamy old lace be do you believe me incapable of success- not be surprised to see jugs wid free and child were and scared them almost Mrs. Murphy answered that she had came her perfectly, and never did a fully resisting the sparkling temptation handles, coffee pots dat shet up like a to death. queen carry herself more royally, or that has proved the ruin, the utter and lach-knife, rat-traps dat illuminate de This statement coming from Mr. man who had been drowned whom her seem more unconscious of her beauty absolute ruin, of unnumbered millions, house, an' rockin' cha'rs dat sail 'round Duffy, who was never known to per- friends as well as herself had mistaken and blighted and embittered the lives on wheels." The speaker closed amid petrate a joke, led to further inquiries, for her husband, and that he was in Diamonds-a fortune's worth of of more women than I dare to think cheers and applause, and for the re- which resulted in ascertaining that beaven praying for her, and she would some, and gleamed like drops of liquid "I believe you, Howard," she sobbed. seat of honor under the Bear Trap. light amid the rich abundance of her "I must believe you, for to do other-Gen. Rosecrans on Garfield. There was much too heavy a sorrow no end-nothing to look forward to but At the end of the second act a gentle- She fell sobbing in his arms, and war. When he came to my headquar- Mrs. Murphy could be found, replied phy was as sound in mind previous to man made his way to our box, and ask- through the fast-falling tears that filled ters I must confess that I had a pre- that this was where Mrs. Murphy his burial as any man, and since that judice against him, as I understood he lived.

Three years have passed since then

The County Which Acquitted Currie. Austin (Texas) Dispatch, June 26.

General states that there are 6,000 scald them.

for this deplorable state of affairs, dered fit for use again by stirring in a

of view and but for the sad, anxious, of her helpless husband.

and more uneasy; her faith in that dearly-aye, so dearly.

were among the most superb in New very life-blood in her veins.

make itself felt and seen in every nook | led dream, that would vanish with the and corner of the millionaire's sump- morrow's sun.

wardrobe, jewels, house and carriage, paled her cheek to ashes and chilled the and Hancock, may be difficult; his 15. That cool rain water and soda "It is said a remarkable occurrence and impassioned in its flow. Indeed, York, yet her closet evidently had its I had seen enough, God knows, of Al- by a close examination of the parties able fabrics. skeleton, and to-night, more than ever thea's hidden sorrow, and stealing away who stand behind these two party repand corner of the millionaire's sumptuous home, in spite of all Althea could
tuous home, in spite of all Althea could
to be a beauth of beauth and the most of the miraculous crossing of the following as an address before the
to be beauth of kidney-Wort. My mother has been for a moment, he said: "The first I do to keep the unpleasant thing out of at the breakfast table next morning. Lime Kiln Club, by Judge "Affidavy afficted with Kidney Disease for a number heard of this was at Fifteenth and to the promised land. Althea explained, in a tone of apolo-Martin, of Alabama, traveling in the of years. Last spring she was so bad as to Lombard streets, where I stopped in to Like a true pilgrim, I bathed in its

Things Worth Knowing.

5. That salt will curdle new milk;

6. That fresh meat, after beginning

added until the dish is prepared.

said, about the entire white population | ter of a century (Joshua R. Giddings); and so every time any stranger was of Harrison county are Democrats of they were thoroughly acquainted with taken to the morgue I would go there the most bitter and malignant stripe. him and he was in accord with their expecting to see me dear man. About don't want to hurt your feelings, We know this people; we have lived sentiments in politics. Before the in- four months after me man first went butamong them and know their hatred to- terview closed I said to him, "Gar- away," continued Mrs. Murphy, "I ward Republican and Union men. field, I want to give you some advice, was sent for to come to the morgue to feelings. If you do, you'll go out of outs dashed swiftly by to the tinking the door, as if driven by a whiriwind. Yankee enterprise has made Marshall When you go to Congress be careful see if the man brought in from the my house a good deal livelier than you music of silver-tongued belis and low. The night was intensely cold, but the list is. Take that away and it will what you say. Don't talk too much: river was me husband, and as soon as came in. I have stood just as much rison county have no use for a Yankee. will make your mark before the counbeyond what they can make of him. try." A few years ago I met him in teeth just the same as ever; there was penter put there for just such people. Even the only United States officer in Washington and said to him, "Well, the broadcloth suit, the Canton flannel the hurrying passers-by, I thought I one dim gas jet was burning in the de- barbarism. This party has had the en- about a minute. had never seen any one so charmingly serted parlor when we entered it, and tire and unlimited control of every de- 2. That fish may be as well scaled,

### The overthrow of this moss-back little soda, Bourbon Democracy is the only hope

A German View. to sour, will sweaten if placed out of doors in the cool over night. The New York Belletristishes Journestless look that often of late crept in- It was not the first time she had ing their lucky nomination at Cincinna- Pour the water through the stain, and Althea's great, soulful eyes, I'd not waited his coming in a pale agony of ti, with which the Democrats overbridg- thus prevent its spreading over the have thought sorrow could exist in her fear and dread; not the first time she ed their political embarrassments and fabric luxurious home, much less fix itself had heard the dull, soul-sickening fall; perplexities, the Democratic, party s. That ripe tomatoes will remove when a stranger walked in the door. I not the first time she had glided down remains as aver the dangerous element. ink and other stains from the hands, looked up, and there stood me own We were going to the opera in the evening. Mr. Chester was to attend to us in the absence of Howard, who had using properties as a verthed angerous element. In the great oaken stair-case to find her which by its declarations during the husband. I cried out: 'It's an angel husband—handsome Howard Tremaine last Presidential election attempted to boiled with your white clothes will as the great oaken stair-case to find her husband. I cried out: 'It's an angel husband—handsome Howard Tremaine last Presidential election attempted to boiled with your white clothes will those brave apostles, all swearing us in the absence of Howard, who had -lying prone upon the floor, a sight to defeat the great politico-economic aid the whitening process. gone away two or three hours before stir the pity of the coldest heart and problim—vis. the resumption of specie and I went back into the was still there, and I went back into the condest heart and problim—vis. the resumption of specie and I went back into the condest heart and problem—vis. the resumption of specie and I went back into the condest heart and problem—vis. the resumption of specie and I went back into the condest heart and problem—vis. the resumption of specie and I went back into the condest heart and problem—vis. the resumption of specie and I went back into the condest heart and problem—vis. the resumption of species and I went back into the condest heart and problem—vis. the resumption of species and I went back into the condest heart and problem—vis. the resumption of species and I went back into the condest heart and I went back into the condes with three or four friends, who had, cause the very angels in heaven to payment, and which is determined proved by the addition of a little the swoon again; but when I got me even to-day to destroy this achieved sperm, or a lettle gum-Arabic dissolved seases all right, there stood me husband, for him to accompany them on a little I could have cried aloud in my un- financial reconstruction if it could. II. That beeswax and salt will make and all the neighbors that went to the half-hour or so sleigh-ride out on the uterable surprise and grief, and on my Democracy is the troublesome agent your rusty flat-irons as clean and funeral shaking hands with the poor knees have begged him, for God's sake, in our political household: the dis-smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax man and wishing him good luck and As the short winter afternoon wore to desist from further breaking the franchisement in the South, finds its in a rag, and keep it for that purpose, asking him how did become back from on Althea grew every moment more heart of the wife who leved him so assent, and the bulldozing practiced When the irons are hot, rub them first the grave where he was buried, and all thus describes the river Jordan; by Southerners it excuses and pailiates; with the wax-rag, then scour with me husband said was: "I was out West DEPOSITS

"little half-hour or so," never having a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

been very strong, died utterly, long believe the street payable or demand and interest at the ballot-box and to fraustrate the late of the ballot-box and the ballo fore the sun's last cold, golden rays feet, and even in his pitiable weakness maintenance of its purity is its work. mixed in equal proporties faded in the west, and when Mrs. he looked like a fallen god; the noble The South long ago should have left ed to bedsteads, is an unfatling bed- has worried me man a little, and he was skirts its banks, that I rode within DIRECTORS -Wm T. Den. B. M. Balley, M. A. Chester rang for lights and carelessly head, the clear-cut features, the some- the pernicious and dangerous roads bug remedy; and that a coat of white- taken over to the insane department of twenty yards of it before I caught the Win Frank E. Johnson, Luther Boadley remarked that it was time to dress, she thing indescribable that stamped him a which do not lead to its presperous wash is ditto for the walls of a log the Almshouse for treatment. He is first gleam of its waters. I was agreewas noticeably ill at ease, and would man of wealth and intellectual force, development. Peace and harmony house. do nothing but walk to and fro be- was still apparent, though so complete- were restored long before this if the 13. That kerosene will soften boots to bring him home this week." President. tween the window and the warm, rosy by had the man been gotten the better Democracy had hot held out the hope or shoes which have been hardened by A visit was paid to Mr. Murphy, in stream. Whether it was the contrast firelight, in that nervous, listening, ex- of by the demon that lurks in the wine- that the supremacy of power in the water, and render them as pliable as company with one of the physicians of with the desolation around, or my ESTABLISHED IN 1856. gestive of secret dread and anxiety too And she-Althea—the look of her into its hands so that it might verify into its hands and it might verify into its hands and it might verify into its han Federal government would be returned new. eyes I'll never forget to my dying day. its plans for revenge which it has signi- kettles as bright as new. Saturate a question was asked: Whatever Howard Tremaine touch- She did not say a word; a kind of fied plain enough during the last few woolen rag and rub with it. It will "When you went away from home longing eyes the perfection of calmand ed turned to gold, and all that money dumb despair seemed to settle down years. For the plain citizen the choice also remove stains from clean var- where did you go?" and he replied: "I loneliness. It is barely as wide as the could buy his wife possessed. Her upon her countenance—a despair that between the two candidates, Garneld nished furniture. choice, however, will be made easy will remove machine grease from wash- took place while you were in Wiscon- of all the rivers I have ever seen, the

For the twentieth time, she walked gy, that Mr. Tremaine came in late, and North, as the agent of a patent fish-

## we must dress, if we wish to hear the have been some little time on the rack. chain fixed up so nigh like gold dat opening air in "Faust," which I cer- "Althea," he said, drawing her lovely you kin work it on a hoss trade for tainly do, however it may be with face down to his and kissing the sweet \$50. Ef anybody had told George From the Philadelphia Times. Mrs. Chester was one of those posi- in a way that betokened the near ap- when shirts would button behind what South streets, listening to the exciting "I don't talk much to Duffy about tive characters who immediately act proach of tears-"Althea, I saw look would the great man have said? Dis adventures of ex-Sergeant Duffy in it," said Mr. Murphy. "I was away in That now I am the leader of the Democrasee. upon what they say, and in less than in your eyes last night, which I cannot kentry am a mighty clock. Ebery that quarter of vice and degradation Wasconsun that time." And that was an hour we were on our way to the quite forget, and which I hope never to time de pend'lum swings a child am bounded by Fifth street on the east, all Mr. Murphy would say about the The house when we entered was lit- here and now that I will never, so long a jump somebody comes to the front wid street on the north, and Bainbridge Mrs. Murphy says the man at the

sure and drop in before the end of he themselves in his mind, as is often the ed eben mo' dan dat. Far de sum of

thing or anybody around her.

and grandeur. them-flashed on arms, neck and bo- of?"

dusky hair but she was not happy. | wise would kill me. If there was to be lying unrestfully at her heart for that this-how could I endure to live? Oh, -too much of nameless dread and anx- of you will only keep your promise, I iety to allow of enjoyment of any sort. shall be so happy; so happy, Howard!"

ed in the usual conventional manner, her eyes, the glad smiles were coming after the customary greetings were and going, like sunshine through an gone through with, how we liked the April shower. Mr. Chester, who had been comfort- but Howard has never broken his vow. ably dozing in his chair the whole and I feel certain now that he never time, declared he was never more will. charmed-an innocent fabrication To come and be the leader of the Dewhich none of us cared to question.

> maine?" inquirsd Mr. Chester, in some surprise. "He was with you, I think, Mr. Richland ?" "Yes; and I left him with the others Tremaine. "It makes one feel so con-

"And where did you leave Mr. Tre-

ly she met his meaning glance. She was very pale, and the hand that held her boquet trembled slightly, but otherwise she was her own calm, proud, lovely self, and neither Mr. Richland nor any one else should see beneath the Keep away from the polls, and let politics

who joyously braved the penetrating there alone, like another Ariadne, sad wind and sharp atmosphere in the mer- and broken-hearted, in the midst of

her voice and smile were as sweet and and something like a half-uttered oath, erance, and persecution of the Confed- 4. That milk which is turned winning as her form was graceful and mingled with the low cry of unutterable anguish that burst involuntarily

men love their wives; und Althea, as "I knew how it would be" she moaneverybody knew, idolized her hand- ed. "I knew how those creatures he of ever restoring law and order in Tex- hence, in preparing milk porridge, some husband, and yet somewhere calls friends, would bring him home." asthere was a hidden sorrow, the nature | And swiftly and noiselessly as a of which I could not for my life divine. spirit, unmindful of her elegant toilet, I had seen the shadow more than once, and the strangely beautiful picture she but the substance kept itself well out made, Althea hurried to the assistance

before, it seemed determined to rattle to my room, I wished I could believe resentatives." its dry bones in our very ears, and the whole miserable scene but a troub-

William H. Hoover. to the window, and, with a half-sup-pressed sigh on her lips, stood watch-pressed sigh on her lips, stood watch-thing was wrong, and really thought "We

Nonsense, Aithea! Why is it that you always will be worrying about Howard? He is not a baby, and is not doubt quite as capable of finding his way home alone as most men are. Mr. Tremaine knows that we are going to.

It is the improved at once, and she has not lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Nitre since. I add to how her lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself on the putrid bosom of the Dead to how they were all scared like, and me wise all who need such a medicine to give it self in the improved at once, and she has not lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself on the putrid bosom of the Dead to how Eighth, and when I got there the lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself on the putrid bosom of the Dead to how Eighth, and when I got there the lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself on the putrid bosom of the Dead to how Eighth, and when I got there the lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself on the putrid bosom of the Dead to how Eighth, and when I got there the lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself on the putrid bosom of the Dead to how Eighth, and when I got there the lookin' ober defence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself in the look in Bedford street, below Eighth, and when I got there the lookin' ober de fence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself in the improved at once, and the how Eighth and when I got there the lookin' ober de fence of ole graveyards. Althea, however, did not follow her isself in the improved at once, and the how Eighth and when I got there the look in Tremaine knows that we are going to Toward evening he began to feel bet- him down as an assassin. Yet de

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more than \$100 to bury him in the breaks women's hearts and ruins them cathedral cemetery. There were sev- is of the devil. That's what Mormonenteen carriages attended the funeral; ism does. Don't talk to me of my fatheach one brought his own carriage, er; but I'll tell you one thing, if my 7. That clear boiling water will re- But me black suit and the handsome father were living at present you al has the following: "Notwithstand- move tea stains and many fruit stains, coffin I put the poor soul in was what wouldn't dare to do what you are do-"I was at work one morning, about our money from us either. You profess four months after me man was buried, yet you have John Taylor standing in

they couldn't be servile enough. They

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