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OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

AFTERGLOW.

Four mounds of earth He side by side Where summer sunshine far and wide Its largess throws. No dismal shade From cypross or from yew is made: The swe t-brier trails across the sward Where happy-hearted dasies guard From rude app oach the precious sod That lies upon that hill of God.

An hund ed throats their carols pour From out a full, expand these store,
As if their rapture bore a ong
Refrain from one undying song.
The light, the song the roses' breath,
Preciple the gloom and chill of death, As—calm and still—the holy dust Awaits the rescued spirits' trust; And joyous life upspringeth fair Where they have climbed the Heavenly stair.

Can love from out our lives be lost,
Whose fibers with our own have crossed?
Are you bright an reist brows more fair,
Neath glory of the halord hair,
Than when they bent to me below
All glistoning with the Pascha-show?
Do they—in happy life above—
Forget their ministry of love?
Though ye relow years of silence fall
Since they have answered to my call,
Their coming foot-teps still I hear
(And stretch my arms to draw them near),
Their garments rustle on the stair. Their garments rust e on the stair. Their tender seconts thrill the air; So close they reem, so calm, so bright The lonely way is touched with light' Like afterglow in Eastern lands. That flushes all the desert saids,
--Marie Mason, in Scribner's Monthly.

TOUR OF THE WORLD IN 80 DAYS.

JULES VERNE'S GREAT STORY.

CHAPTER XXX.-CONTINUED.

All—the deliverers and the delivered -were received with cries of joy, and Phileas Fogg divided among the soldiers | reach Omaha at one in the afternoon. the reward he had promised them, whilst Passepartout repeated to himself, not without reason:

"I must confess that I am certainly costing my master very dearly."

Fix, without uttering a word, looked at Mr. Fogg, and it would have been and pressed it in hers, without being able to otter a word!

In the meantime Passepartout, upon his arrival, was looking for the train at the station. He thought he would find it there, ready to start for Omaha, and The jib had been arranged so that it he hoped they could still make up the jost time.

"The train, the train!" he cried. "Gone," replied Fix.

" And when will the next train pass?" asked Phileas Fogy.

gentleman.

"Not until this evening." " Alt" simply replied the impassible

CHAPTER NAXL

IN WHICH THE DETECTIVE FIX TAKES SERIOUS-

LY IN CHARGE PHILEAS FORG'S INTERESTS. Murs behind time. Passepartout, the ward. involuntary cause of this delay, was

At this moment the detective approached Mr. Fogg, and looking closely in his face, asked:

"Very seriously," replied Mr. Fogg. "I insist," continued Fix. "It is the Liverpool steamer.

"I have a very great interest." interrupted by this Indian attack, you would have arrived in New York on the morning of the 11th.

"Yes, twelve hours before the de-

parture of the steamer." "Well, you are now twenty hours behind time. The difference between twenty and twelve is eight. Eight hours are to be made up. Do you wish to try to do it ?"

"On foot?" asked Mr. Fogg.
"No. on a sledge," replied Fix, "on a sledge with sails. A man has proposed this means of conveyance to me." It was the man who had spoken to the octave," said Mr. Fogg.

detective during the night, and whose offer he had refused. Phileas Fogg did not reply to Fix;

but Fix having shown him the man in question, who was walking up and the attacks of the cold. down before the station, the gentleman entered a hut built at the foot of Fort

which five or six persons could be parture of the Liverpool steamer. seated. On the front of the frame was

As could be seen, it was a sledge, sloop-rigged. During the winter, on the ley plains, when the trains are partout would never forget was the of the Hamburg Company, she would blocked up by the snow, these vehicles make extremely rapid trips from one tatingly made to rescue him from the but to Havre, and this additional trip station to another. They carry a tre- Sioux. As for that, Mr. Fogg had from Havre to Southampton, delaying mendous press of sail, far more than a risked his fortune and his life cutter, and, with the wind behind, they his servant would not forget him! glide over the surface of the prairie with a speed equal to, if not greater than, that of an express train.

In a few moments the bargain was closed between Mr. Fogg and the owner of this land craft. The wind was good. It blew with a strong breeze from the did not perceive it. The fields and the killed him to miss the steamer by thirwest. The snow had hardened, and Mudge was certain that he could take whiteness. Mr. Fogg in a few hours to Omaha. There the trains are frequent, and the routes leading to Chicago and New Road and the branch uniting Kearney mind all the incidents of the journey: "At nine o'clock we will be York numerous. It was not impossible to St. Joseph, it formed as it were a when he calculated the sums spent, board!" simply replied Mr. Fogg.

attempt.

Mr. Fogg, not wishing to expose Mrs. more unbearable by the speed, proposed more acceptable conditions.

Fix was to accompany him.

it would be difficult to say. Had his behind. convictions been shaken by Phileas him a very shrewd rogue, who, having in England? Perhaps Fix's opinion Omaha. concerning Phileas Fogg was really modified. But he was none the less deeided to do his duty, and more impahis might the return to England.

At eight o'clock the sledge was ready to start. The travelers we were tempted to say the passengers-took their places, and wrapped themselves closely in their traveling cloaks. The two immense sails were hoisted, and, under the pressure of the wind, the tion which, by numerous trains, is in vehicle slipped over the hardened snow | daily communication with the eastern with a speed of forty miles an hour.

The distance between Fort Kerrley and Omaha is, in a straight line in a hundred miles at the most. If the wind woman to descend from the sledge. continued, this distance could be ac. Phileas Fogg settled generously with complished in five hours. If no acci- Mudge, whose hand Passepartout shook

What a journey! The travelers, huddifficult to analyze the imprassions the breeze came, skimming the earth, struggling within him. As for Mrs. it seemed as if the sledge was lifted tendency to make. All sail was carried. not on a sight-seeing tour. no longer was screened by the briganits force to that of the other sails It be less than forty miles an hour.

'we shall arrive!'

It was Mudge's interest to arrive at the time agreed upon, for Mr. Fogg, adhering to his plan, had stimulated from New York. Trains are not want-Phileas Fogg found himself twenty him by the promise of a handsome re- ing at Chicago. Mr. Fogg passed im-

The prairie, which the sledge was desperate. He had certainly ruined his crossing in a straight line, was as flat Fort as a sea. It might have been called a started at full speed, as it it understood frozen pond. The railroad which ran through this section ascended from time to lose." It traversed Indiana southwest to northwest by Grand Isl. and Ohio, passing by populous cities Very seriously sir, you are in a hur- and, Columbus, an important Nebraska and over wide expanses of agricultural town, Schuyler, Fremont, then Omaha. During its entire course, it followed the right bank of Platte River. The very much to your interest to be in New sledge, shortening this route, took the York on the 11th, before nine o'clock in | chord of the arc described by the railthe evening, the time of departure of road. Mudge did not fear being stopped by the Platte River at the short bend in front of Fremont, as it was "And if your journey had not been frozen over. The way was then entirehad only two things to fear an accicalm of the wind.

> But the breeze did not abate. On the contrary, it blew so hard that it bent the mast, which the iron fastenings kept firm. These metal fastenings, like the chords of an instrument, harmony, of a very peculiar intensity. "These chords give the fifth and the

And these were the only words he uttered during this trip. Mrs. Aouda, earefully wrapped in furs and cloaks,

was preserved as much as possible from Passepartout, his face red as the went to him. An instant after, Phileas | solar disc when it sets in the mist, drew Fogg and this American, named Mudge, in the biting air. With the depth of unshaken confidence that he possessed,

he was ready to hope again. Instead There Mr. Fogg examined a very of arriving in New York in the mornsingular vehicle, a sort of frame laid on ing. they would arrive there in the two long beams, a little raised in front, evening, but there might be some like the runners of a sledge, and upon chances that it would be before the de- last hope.

Passepartout even experienced a fastened a very high mast, to which an strong desire to grasp the hand of his Europe, neither the French Transatlanimmense brigantine sail was attached. ally Fix. He did not forget that it tie steamers, nor the ships of the White The most, firmly held by metallic fast- was the detective himself who had pro- Star Line, northose of the Inman Comenings, held an iron stay, which served cured the sledge with sails, and conse-to hoist a large jib-sail. At the rear a quently the only means there was to nor any others, could serve the gentlesort of rudder allowed the apparatus to reach Omaha in good time. But by man's projects. some unknown presentiment, he kept himself in his accustomed reserve.

At all events, one thing which Passesacritice which Mr. Fogg had unhesi- not go directly to Liverpool or London, As for that, Mr. Fogg had

Whilst each one of the travelers allowed himself to wander oil in such oughly about all this by consulting his various reflections the sledge flew over Bradshaw, which gave him, day by day, the immense carpet of snow. If it the movements of the trans-oceanic vespased over creeks, tributaries, or sub- sels. tributaries of Little Blue River, they

The plain was absolutely deserted, not ceased to scatter obstacles in his tain Speedy, simply, "and you and Comprised between the Union Pacific way! And when he reviewed in his yours will be there?

should be no hesitation in making the lage, not a station, not even a fort. From time to time they saw passing like a flash some grimacing tree, whose Aouda to the discom orts of a trip in white skeleton was twisted about by the the open air, with the cold rendered wind. Sometimes flocks of wild birds rose; sometimes, also, prairie wolves in to her to remain under Passepartout's large bands, gaunt, famished, urged by care at Kearney Station. The honest a ferocious demand of nature, vied ellow would undertake to bring her to with the sledge in swiftness. Then Europe by a better route and under Passepartout, with revolver in hand, held himself ready to fire upon those Mrs. Aouda refused to be separated that came nearest. If any accident had from Mr. Fogg, and Passepartout felt then stopped the sledge, the travelers, very happy at this determination. In- attacked by these ferocious carnivorous deed, nothing in the world would have beasts, would have run the greatest induced him to leave his master, since risks. But the sledge kept on its course; it was not long in getting ahead, and Asto what the detective then thought, soon the whole howling band was lest

At noon, Mudge recognized, by cer- rest. Fogg's return, or rather did he consider tain landmarks, that he was crossing the frozen course of the Platte River. accomplished his tour of the world, He said nothing, but he was sure that believed that he would be entirely safe | in twenty miles more he would reach |

skillful guide, abandoning the helm, hastened to the halyards of the sails plished another half mile under bare time! poles. Finally it stopped, and Mudge pointing out a mass of roofs white with snow, said:

"We have arrived." Arrived! Arrived, indeed, at the sta- ment part of the United States!

Passepartout and Fix jumped to the ground and shook their stiffened limbs. the depot in Omaha.

The Pacific Railroad, properly so dled up against each other, could not called, has its terminus at this imporspeak. The cold, increased by the tant city in Nebraska, placing the Misspeed, cut off their words. The sledge sissippi basin in connection with the glided as lightly over the surface of the great ocean. To go from Omaha to plain as a vessel over the surface of the Chicago, the Chicago, Rock Island & water-with the swell at least. When Pacific Road is taken, running directly to the east and passing fifty stations.

A through train was ready to start. Aouda, she took the gentleman's hand, from the ground by its sails, which Phileas Fogg and his companions only were like huge wings. Mudge, at the had time to hurry into a car. They rudder, kept the straight line, and had seen nothing of Omaha; but Passethe lurches which the apparatus had a was not to be regretted, as they were

The train passed with very great speed into the State of Iowa, through tine. A top-mast was hoisted, and an- Council Bluffs, Des Moines and Iowa other jib stretched to the wind added City. During the night it crossed the Mississippi at Davenport and entered could not be exactly estimated, but cer- Illinois at Rock Island. The next day, tainly the speed of the sledge could not the 10th, at four o'clock in the after- eyes, his complexion oxydized copper, "If nothing breaks," said Mudge, risen from its ruins, and sitting more proudly than ever on the shores of the beautiful Lake Michigan.

Nine hundred miles separate Chicago mediately from one to the other. The nimble locomotive of the Pittsburgh, Wayne & Chicago Railway that the honorable gentlemen "had no land, with but few pauses; and sixteen hours after reaching Chicago the Ohio was reached.

At thirty-five minutes after nine, on | way and reasons." the evening of the 11th, the train entered the great depot at Jersey City, the walls of which are washed by the Hudson River. From this station, the eastern terminus of a railroad system of ly free of obstructions, and Phileas Fogg | great | magnitude. lifty-one | passenger and eighty-one freight trains depart dent to the apparatus, a change or a every twenty-four hours, and an equal number arrive. Steamers and saining vessels lined the miles of docks extending on both sides of the station, and the mighty river was filled with craft of all kinds engaged in the commerce of New York, which rose in front of the travelresounded as if a violin-bow had pro. ers as they emerged upon the broad, duced their vibrations. The sledge covered way running in front of the deslid along in the midst of a plaintive pot, where the gigantic ferry-boats of the railroad company receive and land their myriads of travelers, pausing not in their work day or night.

At thirty-live minutes after nine, at night the train stopped in the depot, near the very pier of the Cunard line of steamers, otherwise called the British and North American Royal Mail Steam Packet Company.

The China, bound for Liverpool, left thirty-five minutes before!

CHAPTER XXXII. IN WHICH PHILEAS FORG ENGAGES IN A DP RECT STRUGGLE WITH ILL LICK.

The China, in leaving, seemed to have carried away with her Phileas Fogg's

In fact, none of the other steamers in the direct service between America and

The Pereire, of the French Atlantic Company, would not start until the 14th. of December. And besides, like those from Havre to Southampton, delaying Phileas Fogg, would have rendered his last efforts of no avail.

The gentleman posted bimself thor-

who, instead of aiding his master, had ble to make up the time lost. There large uninhabited island. Not a vil- which were a pure loss, and for his own

interest; when he thought that this enormous bet, added to the heavy expenses of this now useless journey, would completely ruin Mr. Fogg, he

overwhelmed himself with opprobrium. Mr. Fogg did not reproach him at all, and leaving the pier of the ocean steamers, he said only these words:

"We will consult to-morrow. Come." Mr. Fogg. Mrs. Aouda, Fix and Passepartout crossed the Hudson from Jersey City in the ferry boat, and got into a carriage, which took them to the St. ulating to the vitality of the plants. Nicholas Hotel, on Broadway. Rooms were put at their disposal, and the night passed-a very short one for Phileas Fogg, who slept soundly, but very long for Mrs. Aouda and her companions, whose agitation did not allow them to

The next day was the 12th of December. From the 12th, at seven in the morning, to the 21st, at eight forty-five in the evening, there remained nine days, thirteen hours, and forty-five And, indeed, one hour afterward this minutes. If, then, Phileas Fogg had left the night before in the China, one of the best sailers of the Canard line, tient than all of them to basten with all and furled them, whilst the sledge, car- he would have arrived at Liverpool, ried on by its irresist ble force, accom- and then in London, in the desired

Phileas Fogg left the hotel alone, having recommended his servant to wait for him, and to notify Mrs. Aouda to hold herself in readiness at any mo-

Mr. Fogg repaired to the banks of the Hudson, and among the ships moored to the wharf, or anchored in the stream, he sought with care those which were about to leave. Several vessels had bee-line, as the Americans say two They helped Mr. Fogg and the young their signals for departure up and were preparing to put to sea at the morning high tide, for in this immense and admirable port there is not a day when a dent happened, the sledge ought to like a friend's, and all hurried toward hundred vessels do not set sail for every quarter of the globe; but the most of them were sailing vessels, and they would not suit Phileas Fogg.

This gentleman was seeming to fail in his last attempt, when he perceived, moored in front of the Battery, at a cable's length at most, a merchantman, with screw, of tine outlines, whose smoke-stack, emitting clouds of smoke,

indicated that she was preparing to sail. Phileas Fogg hailed a boat, got in it, and with a few strokes of the oar, he found himself at the ladder of the Henwith a turn of the tiller he corrected partout acknowledged to himself that it rietta, an iron-hulled steamer, with her upper parts of wood.

> The Captain of the Henrietta was on board. Phileas Fogg went up on deck and asked for the Captain, who presented himself immediately.

He was a man fifty years old, a sort of sea wolf, a grumbler who would not be very accommodating. His large noon, they arrived at Chicago, already his red hair, his large chest and shoulders, indicated nothing of the appearance of a man of the world.

"The Captain?" asked Mr. Fogg.

"I am he. "I am Phileas Fogg, of London." " And I am Andrew Speedy, of Car-

diff."

"You are going to start?"

"In an hour." "You are loaded for-

"Bordeaux." "And your cargo?"

"Gravel in the hold. I have no freight. I sail in ballast."

"You have passengers?" "No passengers. Never have passengers. A merchandise that's in the

"Your vessel sails swiftly?" "Between eleven and twelve knots. The Henrietta, well known."

"Do you wish to convey me to Liver-

pool, myself and three persons?"

"To Liverpool? Why not to China?"

"I said Liverpool."

" No?"

"No. I am setting out for Bordeaux, and I shall go to Bordeaux."

"It don't matter what price?" "It don't matter what price!"

The Captain spoke in a tone which did not admit of a reply. But the owners of the Henrietta---" replied Phileas Fogg.

"The owners of the Henrietta are myself," replied the Captain. "The vessel belongs to me.

"I will freight it for you."

" No. " Nop"

"I will buy it of you." "I will not seil.

Phileas Fogg did not change countenance. But the situation was serious. It was not at New York as at Hong Kong, nor with the Captain of the Henrietta as with the Captain of the Tankadere. Until the present the gentleman's money had always overcome obstacles. This time the money failed.

But the means of crossing the Atlantie in a vessel must be found, unless they went across in a balloon, which would have been very venturesome, and which, besides, was not practicable.

Phileas Fogg, however, appeared to have an idea, for he said to the Cap-

"Well, will you take me to Bor-" No, even if you would pay me Iwo

hundred dollars. "I offer you two thousand."

"For each person?"

"For each person." "And there are four of you?" " Four."

Captain Speedy commenced to scratch his forehead as if he would tear the skin

off. Eight thousand dollars to be made. without changing his course; it was well worth the trouble of putting aside his decided antipathy for every kind of pas-Passepartout was annihilated. It senger. Passengers at two thousand dollars apiece, besides, are no longer streams disappeared under a uniform ty-five minutes. It was his fault, he passengers, but valuable merchandise. "I leave at nine o'clock," said Cap-

"At nine o'clock we will be on

TO BE CONTINUED.

FACTS AND FIGURES.

-A London firm is now making dish-

as of paper. -- Little boys and girls are considered a necessary part of a bridal procession now-a-days.

Over 100,000 Frenchmen have committed suicide since the opening of the present century.

-It is found that the effect of the electric light in conservator es is stim-Los Angeles County, Cal., claims

6,500,000 grape-vines bearing, and 3,000,000 planted last winter; and 60,-600 bearing orange trees, and 100,000 to begin next year. Notwithstanding the terrible power

of the electric cel, equal to fifteen Leyden jars, there is a little parasite lish. two or three inches in length, that preys upon it, atterly oblivious of its -Opium consumption in this country is increasing at an alarming rate. It is estimated that 4,000 Americans at least

are victims to the baleful habit of opiumsmoking, while over 10,000 Chinese in the country pursue the same vicious practice. The use of opium in other forms, however, far exceeds this. The importation of opium in 1880 was 77,196 pounds, an increase of 17,000 pounds in -According to calculations made by

the Medical Academy of Paris, there are at the present time 189,000 doctors scattered over the world. Of these there are 65,000 in the United States, 26,000 in France, 32,000 in Germany and Austria, 35,000 in Great Britain and its colonies, 10,000 in Italy, and 5,000 in Spain. Putting aside pamphlets and memoirs innumerable, it is estimated that 120,000 works have been published on medical subjects. Of the writers 2,800 are American, 2,600 French, 2,300 German and Austrian, and 2,100 English.

-The largest steam hammer in the United States was recently placed in position in the Black Diamond Steel Works of Park Brothers & Co., at Pittsburgh. The hammer weighs seventeen tons, while the anvil-block under itweighs 160 tons. With a full head of steam it will strike a blow of ninety tons, but, as this tremendous weight is not always necessary in hammering, it can be made to strike as light as desired. It has a thirty-eight-inch cylinder and nine-foot stroke. The ponderous blows make the earth quake for a radius of nearly 200 yards.

There is at present in round numbers 25,000,000 barrels of crude petroleum stored in the iron tanks in the oil regions of Pennsylvania. It is an inland lake of oil that may be described as having reached its highest ebb, inasmuch as indications now point unmis-takably to a falling off in the daily production of the wells and a consequent decline in the amount tanked. Not the least striking feature of the oil regions are the clusters of these enormous iron reservoirs, located on hill and valley. and whose construction keeps actively employed great work-shops and an army of men in Pittsburgh, Titusville, Oil City and elsewhere. The oil held by the 1,800 tanks dotting the oil regions would fill to a depth of ten feet a square reservoir or lake measuring 3,747 feet each way.

WIT AND WISDOM.

-The concern that always makes money—the mint. - Lowell Courier.

-It's pretty bad but we're going to spring it on you. An undertaker is really a bug-hunter-an entomb-ologist. -Boston Post.

-Although early in the season, we announce, at the request of Mr. Vennor, that during the coming winter water will as usual freeze with its slippery side up. - Chronicle-Herald. -The remark made by a St. Louis girl when she first saw Forepaugh's

the socks off'n her in good-lookiness I'd sell out an' go to Chicago!"-Detroit Free Press. -Literary: Wanted-A story of a burglary or ghosts in which the night is not very dark without, and the wind does not blow in titful gusts and the old oak in front of the house does not groan

dismally. On receipt of such we agree

beauty was: "Well, if I couldn't peel

to return the manuscript. - Lowell Citi--The people down East need not laugh at our Western ways of doing business. It amounts to about the same thing all round, after all. We rob railroad trains and mountain stages and our neighbors down East keep summer hotels. And, dearly beloved, allow us to say that the difference in methods doesn't make a continental bit of difference to the traveler. - Burlington Hawkeye.

-Several wagon loads of leather have been dug out of the ground near Sandwich, Ont., and the people have no recollection how it came there. The mystery is easily explained. A railroad restaurant once stood on the spot, and what is supposed to be leather is merely the remains of thousands of ham sandwiches, which passengers threw around promiscuously after vainly endeavoring to insert their teeth into them. Hence the name of the adjacent town-Sandwich. - Norristown Herald.

The politest man in Boston has been discovered. He was hurrying along a street the other night, when another man, also in violent haste, rushed out of an alley-way, and the two collided with great force. The second man looked mad, while the polite man, taking off his hat, said: "My dear sir, I don't know which of us is to blame for this violent encounter, but I am in too great a hurry to investigate. If I ran into you, I beg your pardon; if you ran into me, don't mention it"and he tore away at redoubled speed .--Boston Journal.