Mebraska Advertiser.

G. W. FAIRBROTHER & CO., Proprietors.

AUBURN,

NEBRASKA.

REST.

Rest will be sweet in the evening, when the day's long labor is done. Now, I must be up and doing, for my work is

Peace may be dear to the veteran, grown weary of war's alarms

But now I'm longing for battle, the clash and the clang of arms!

Death by and by will be welcome, if I have been faithful and true— Now, there is life to be lived, and I have so much to do!

Opce, in the early morning, when the dew In the misty summer morning, or ever the sun was high.

As I looked along the road whereby I must And saw how great was the journey, how flercely the noon would glow, Life felt too heavy a burden, and I so weary

weary before I had labored, and longing for weary before I had labored; but labor has brought me rest.

And now I am only eager to do my work with

What right have I to be weary, when my work What right have t to be weary, while aught remains to be doon?

I shall be weary at even, and rest will the sweeter be; And blessed will peace be to them that have won the victory!

But now is the time for battle—now I would strive with the best; Now is the time for labor; hereafter remain-eth a rest.

CROCODILES IN FLORIDA.

Their Immense Size—Attacking a Boat-Hides and Teeth—A Ride on a Cayman. "I shot that crocodile in Key Bis-eayne, Florida, last month," said a dealer in curiosities to a double of cu-tomets.

"Alligator, you mean," said a by-

"No; crocodile."
Never heard of one in Florida."
Well, was the reply, "I won't go into the particulars of your ignorance, as you're perhaps excusable. Crocodiles in Florida certainly are a late discovery, and to-day there is not one man in a thousand that knows they can be found

"How is it they have never been seen?" asked one of the group of listen-

In the first place," said the crocodile hunter, "they ain't so common;

ences. The first crocodile brought from Flor da is in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. Any one can see it. and there's a big difference between them and alligators. Even the Indians and 'Crackers' know the difference. They call the crocodiles long-nosed tors,' and that's just where the difference comes in. The scientific name is Crocodilus acutus, from their sharp nose. Their habits are unlike the 'gators'. These lie around up the rivers in fresh water, but the crocodiles live in the salt marshes. The way we came across them was all by accident. We'd been a sponging on the reef, and it coming on to blow from the north ard, we put into Key Biscayne, and lay in the lee of the key. It blew for three days, and then we went ashore for water, and put the dingy up a creek or kind of bay that set in. The place grew narrower as we pulled in, and was overgrown with bay cedars and man-

ing overboard to hanl the dingy ashore knocked me over onto the bows, efore I could set up I heard a an my man yelled Down of the used to be skipper of a ducked bridge!—he used to canal boat—and all dropping cars and so talked a gater come of knocked out the row-have knocked a man' lay close. I tell you filled. The creature of hits at us with its tall off. When we looke hands ducked. brything, and the ever the boat and locks, and would be head off. We . The boat half nade three or four

groves. I was just thinking about jump-

gator got off into deep water, but the next day we came back and I had a shot at him. He got off and up the creek still further, but I put a bullet into this still further, but I put a bullet into this one I have here. As soon as we nicked him up all bands noticed the difference, but most of us didn't think it was a proceedile. It was however, and there's a heap of them right there waiting to be caught. But no more crocodiles for me; I'm satisfied with 'gators. They ain't so ugly, and there's a savage look about a crocodile that ain't pleasant. How, a 'gator will come up, lay her eggs, and walk off, but with a crocodile it's an-

walk off, but with a crocodile it's another story. She stays right near the nest, and pays it a visit four or five times hest, and pays it a visit four or five times a day to see if things are going on all right. She sort o' stands by to see fair play, while the sun does the hard work. When they do come out, the old one will scratch around in a clumsy way, and try to help them out, all the time making a kind of barking sound as if she was encouraging them to break through, and it does have that effect."

"I never heard of the voice of a cone-

"I never heard of the voice of a croc-odile," broke in the objectionist.
"Well, voice they have," continued the speaker. A man that lives on the Miami River told me that he heard a yelping and barking one day on the key, and thinking a pack of fox hounds had

got lost he followed it up, to find it was a big she crocodile; and that's the sound they make, a kind of yelping bark.
When the young come out, she gives the
word and off they go after her like
chickens after a hen. The young crocodiles are even fed by the old one by
food disgorged. The males show a
great taste for their own kin, and some big fights are seen between the male and female over the young. Anybody to see one on land wouldn't think they could get around, but that's their strong hold. They don't lie around like a 'gator, but stand erect on their legs and jump bodily, and in doing so, they crook up their backs in a curious posi-

The crocodile from Florida is similar to those found in the swamps of Januaics, and should not be confused with the cayman of Northern South America. The specimen in the Na-tional Museum at Washington is perfeet, and was set up by Prof. Ward, of Rochester. The upper part is dark brown, with a yellowish white under surface: the upper parts of the legs are of deep yellowish fints, green and white. The eyes show a curious memthe Nile twenty-five and even thirty feet long, their long, narrow jaws containing 120 sharp teeth. The marsh crocodile of India is much dreaded, and, judging from the skull of one in the British Museum, which is nine feet long, it is safe to promise for its owner a total length of thirty-three feet. In taking food the crocodiles are much livelier than the alligators, and those of the West Indies have been seen to toss their food in the air, catching it skillfully. They rarely attack people out of water, but there is a case on record in which a priest was followed, the reptile gaining on him by taking the most surprising leaps, bending its back after the fashion of a cat, and making such good time that the bewildered clergyman,

to a tree, where he was watched for Waterton, the naturalist, has probably the unenviable distinction of being the only person who ever rode a cayman barebacked. In his "Wanderings"

after rushing round in a circle in vain attempts to avoid it, was obliged to take

ously as soon as he arrived at these uphe came - Monstrum herrendum forme. By this time he was w By this time he was within two yards of me. I saw he was in a state of fear and perturbat on. Tand 1 instantly dropped the mast, sprang up, and leaped upon his back, turning half around as I vanted, so that I gained my seat with my face in a right position. I immediately seized his forelegs, and by main force twisted them on his back; thus they served me as a bridle. He now seemed recovered from his surprise, and, probably fancy; ing himself in hostile company, he lashed the sand with his long tail. I decided it was a long in four the facility of the document. The Court of King's Bench was out of reach of the strokes by be-

The people roared out in triumph, and were so voorierous that it was some time before they heard me tell them to pull me and my beast of burden further inland. I was apprehensive the rope might break and then there would have been every chance of going down to the regions under the water with the to the regions under the water with the cayman. The people now dragged us above forty yards on the sand; it was cayman's back."

from it. It is deed in many tints, but the natural shade is the most desirable, assuming with age a rich chestnut tint.

Not only are the hides valuable, but the teeth are made into leave the hides valuable, but the leave to the hides valuable, but the leave to the Not only are the hides valuable, but the teeth are made into jewelry, and it is a common sight to see, awaiting the Northern express at Baldwin. Fla. syouth with shirt studs, neck-tie pln, sleeve-buttons and cane head of crocodile teeth, while his grip-sack is perhaps from the same unfortunate reptile. Certain African tribes also affect the teeth, only they are worn in the nose and around the neck.—N. Y. Sun.

-Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, who was : Miss Smith, and whose sister married a brother of Lady Mandeville, gave ar cold-fashioned country dance at hersummer-house on Long Island the other night, at which Gotham's moneyed aris-tocracy was strongly if not brilliantly represented. It was a "regardless-or-

Brand the Counterfeits.

There is an immense volume of counterfeit money known to be in circula-tion at present. Large sums of money are expended annually by the Secret Service to detect the counterfeiters, and yet the country is at times flooded with spurious issues of National Bank notes. This is because the attention of the Secret Service is devoted to the seizure of counterfeit plates and bills still in possession of the makers or their confederates, while there is no systematic effort made to check the further circulation of the immense volume of coun-teriest money which has been "shoved" by the successful rascals, and is kept floating in the community by more or less honest people. The Secret Service is totally unable to trace the individual bills, when once issued, through the thousands of channels they have folthousands of channels they have fol-lowed. A few honest people may per-haps destroy a counterfeit when they discover it, and pocket their loss with a hope that the recording angel above who is said to attend to such matters will see that they are white. The eyes show a curious membrane analogous to that found in birds, which are not so far from the reptiles as is generally supposed. The mouth is extremely large; the teeth are sharp, those in the middle being the largest and formed for hard work. It is said that though the alligator grows with extreme rapidity, the crocodile grows at the rate of twelve inches in nine months. The cayman and gavial are relations of the above, the latter being the largest, specimens of which having been seen in the Nile twenty-five and even thirty feet. properly credited with the amount at chance it is at once branded, with a hot or blackened iron, "counterfeit," and its further usefulness to the unfortunate holder is suddenly and vitally impaired. It is a sad reflection upon the frailty of humanity, but an undoubted fact, nev-ertheless, that this proceeding is now so well understood that the opinion of the gentlemen at the Treasury as to a doubtful bill is seldom asked. Consequently the Treasury as well as the Secret Service is balked in any endeavor to stamp out fraudulent notes which are already

in circulation. There is but one practical method of accomplishing the desired end, and that is to compel every National and State Bank to brand every counterfeit pre-sented to it. Every prominent bank teller will say that there is hardly a day during which some counterfeit is not presented to him in the course of regular business or by a chance seeker of "change." It is almost the universal custom to politely hand it back as "counterfeit," and it remains in circulation. Were it branded it would be done with forever. Were a mistake made I placed all the people at the end as to a genuine issue there is an existing provision for the redemption at par of a mutil the cayman appeared at the sur.

face of the water. He plunged furl. officials to secure the co-operation of the banks -- and it will be given gladly per regions, and immediately went below again upon their slacking of the
rope. I saw enough not to fall in love
at first sight, and now told them we
would have him on shore immediately
at all risks. They pulled again and out
he came of Montgray have produced.

The Law's Uncertainty.
"The law is a sort of hocus-pocus science," says an old play, "and the glorious uncertainty of it is of more use to the professors than the justice of it."

An incident in the official life of Lord
Chancellor Eldon illustrates the truthfulness of the dramatist's remark. He once referred a certain case to three courts below, in succession, to decide

decided it was a lease in fee; the Coming near his head, but he continued to mon Pleas, that it was a lease in tail; strike and plunge, waking my seat very uncomfortable. It must have been a fine sight for an unoccupied spectator. The most for a unoccupied spectator.

> could go no further with his case. "Then you had better," said his Honor, "leave the case to be decided by reference.'

By a decree of fashion the crocodile and alligator have become familiar, and the demand for their hides exceeds the supply. Boots, shoes, bags, tranks, willing to leave the case to one hourst willing to leave the case to one hourst man, or to two attorneys, whichever was lordship pleases."

ever, and in a year's time they reported that they could not agree.

The matter was then left to an honest farmer, and in a week the parties rame into court and said that the plain, improfessional referee had settled the case to their satisfaction.—Youth's Compan-Matrimonial Item.

The most candid young man in Austin is Nicodemus Murphy. He called at the office of a wealthy citizen, and came right out and said: Twant to marry your daughter. I

can't live without her." fer?" Are you acquainted with my daugh

represented. It was a "regardless-ofen east," entertainment, and when the
last carriage drow, aways ofth its weary
dancer the sun was peopling out and
the farmers were driving their cows to
pasture. There is nothing prettier that
a modern pastoral scene.—N. Y. Herald.

give her lots of money when she married, and my personal expenses are so
heavy I can't live without fer—or
some other woman who as go money "Not in the least." An escaped convict is advertised in Maine as six feet and seven inches in height. As no further description is given, no extremely tall man can trave in that State without danger of arrest.

—N. Y. Sun, 300 Were going to ried, and my personal expenses are so heavy can't live without ter—or some other woman who has goo money to support a husband. —Texas efftings, in that State without danger of arrest.

Youths' Department.

THE RIDDLE.

Fierce and bitter was the struggle,
But the strife at length was o'er,
And the joyful news went ringing,
Ended is the cruel war.
Proudly homeward rode his lordship,
Bold Sir Guy of Atheldare;
Flashed his eyes with pride and triumph
As his praises filled the air.

Every heart was full of gladness, Said I, every heart? Ah, no! Here, amidst this joyful people, One heart ached with speechless woe: Twas the little captive stranger, Claude, the vanguished Norman's son-Taken prisoner, brought a trophy Of the victory they had won.

Bravely fought he for his freedom. And, when taken, smiled disdain As his capters stood around him. Bound his arms witney ye and chain: Smiled defiance when they told him That Sir Guy his life would spare, Should he serve and swear allegiance To the house of Atheldare—

Spurned their offer, while his dark eyes
Spoke the scorn he could not tell,
As he followed, without nurmur,
To his dreary prison-cell.
Then they left him, and his young heart
Bowed beneath its weight of pain
For a moment. But he rose up,
Calm and cold and proud again.

From without the grated window, In the pleasant court below.
He could see the little Princess, As she wandered to and fro.
Long and eagerly he watched her; Like a cloud the golden hair Glanced and rippled in the sunlight, Framing in her face so fair.

And the little Highland Princess,
As if by a magic spell,
Seemed to feel her eyes drawn upward.
To the dreary prison-cell;
And the sad, pale face she saw there
Cause d the ready tears to short,
While a woman's gentlest pity
Filled the tender, childlen heart.

Then a firm resolve rose in her— Lit the troubled little face. Not a moment to be wasted; Breathless, hurrying from the place On an errand fraught with mercy. Straight she to her father sped; Humbly kneeling down before him, Lowly bowed the dainty head,

While the sweet lips, red and quivering, Fal cred out her anxious piea, Told her pity for the captive.
Begged Sir Guy to set him free.
But he answered, sternly gazing On the downcast face so fair:
Can our daughter doubt the justice Of the house of Afheldare?

But we pardon this, and tell you of our wise and just decree:

If this captive swear to serve us, we will spare and set him free."
Then up rose the little malden Dauntlessly, without a fear.

Would you have a traitor serve us?"
Rang her voice out, sweet and clear.

And Sir Guy paused for a moment, All his anger from him fled,
As he watched her, flushed and eager,
While her cause she bravely plead,
Gravely smiled he as she ended, Drew her gently on his knee:
"You have conquered, little pleader—"
You have gained the victory.

But your Prince must earn his freedom: Not with flow or spear in hand—
We are weary of the bloodshed
Spread so long throughout the hand.
Let him ask our court a riddle;
Six days' grace to him we give,
And the court three days to guess it;
If it fair, he then may live."

Once more in the pleasant court-yard Danced the little maid in glee; Strely be could find a riddle That would save and set him free. But five long days and five nights passed, And the Prince no riddle gave: Came no thought his life to save.

And the little blue-eyed Primess [10] Pondered sadly what to do.
Till at last she sought the counsel [10] at lost she sought the counsel [10] at lost she sought the counsel [10] at lost she sought the ground trace.
Go, her nurse said, as she finished, [10] Go, and search the green fields over.
Never stopping for an instant [10] Till you find a four-leaf clover.

"Take and put it in a nosegay,"
In the center, full in sight.
Throw it to the little captive;
All I promise will come right.
Out into the merry subshine,
While her feet scarce touched the ground.
Went the Princess, never stopping
Till the treasure she had found.

Throw it, with the most stopping

Threw it, with the pretty nosegay, In the window, barred and grated.
Then, and only then, she paused—
Paused, and hoped, and feared, and waited.
Through the window, barred and grated,
In the dreary prison-tell.
Like a ray of happy sunshine
At his feet the nosegay fell.

As he raised and held it gently, While the burning tears brimmed over, Through the mist he caught a glimpse of the furth four-less dever.
Thoughts went deshing through his brain, And, before the evening dew Kissed the Howers of the land. All the court this riddle knew:

Fourteen fetters am I made of. Over countries fair and bright, Under many different heavens, Under many different heavens,
Raise we flags, both red and white,
Living with my many brothers,
Ever in the leng, sweet grass,
As we play, the happy zephyrs
Fan us gently as they pass.
Chanced you ever to find me out,
Luck I'd surely bring to you.
Often of me have you heard,
Very often seen me, too: Very often seen me, too; Ere you turn away from me.
Read me well—my name you'll see."

Three days passed, unguessed the riddle, And the sun rose Joyfully.
Turned the prison bars all golden, Told the captive he was tree.
Life had never looked so radiant, Earth had never seemed so fair;
Sang the birds and played the fountals, Sweetest fragrance filled the air.

But the day wore slowly on, Sank the sun from out the sky Ere the waited summons came, And he stood before Sir Guy. In the stately council there Knelt he down, with peerless grace; Not a tinge of doubt or fear In the proud patrician face. d was

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To him, then, began Sir Guy:
You have earned your freedom well,
And, we pray you, speak the answer
That our court has failed to tell."
Then up rose the little captive.
While his eyes with fun danced over:
'If you read its letters downward,
You will find a four-leaf clover."

And Sir Guy laughed long and loud As he read the riddle through, That the court had failed to guess With the answer in full view. So the little Prince was sayed, And ere many days were o'er, Happily he sailed away Toward his longed for home once mora.

But he carried back a memory
Of a court-yard fresh and fair,
Where there walked a little Princest
Radiant with her golden hair.
So my story's almost finished,
And the end I need not tell—
For of course 'tis in the ringing
Of a joyful wedding-bell.

—St. Nice -St. Nicholae

THE GARRET PARTY.

"Say, gramma, can't I and Chris and Dode go a-chestnutting on Pine Hill We can, can't we? I know you'll let

Grandma Rand looked up at the sky. where dark clouds were gathering, then down to the anxious, upturned faces of her three little granddaughters.

"I'm 'most afraid it is going to rain," she said. "I think you had bet ter ask Aunt Jane what she thinks

"Oh dear! I know she won't let us go! cried Katy, wofully. I should a pose gramma was old enough to know somethings without asking Aunt Jane, shouldn't you. Chris?"

"Mamma said we must be good."
said Chris, "and do as Aunt Jane

thought best. Come on let's go and thought best. Come on, let's go and ask her; may be she'll let us go."

They found Aunt Jane in the kitchen baking, and when they came in she put something into the oven very quickly and shut the door; and to Chris' eager question she answered, shortly: Go chestnutting! Why, no, indeed! it looks as if it would rain every minute."

"I knew she wouldn't let us," sighed Katy, to her younger sisters, as they

Katy, to her younger sisters, as they sat together on the havmow in the old

"She never wants us to have any fun, and I think it is just horrid!" "And it's Dode'sbirthday, too," added Chris.

"Mamma always does something to please us, if it is only to make us some seed-cakes," moaned Dora.

So these three naughty little girls sat on the hay and pouted and made them-

selves as unhappy as possible. But Chris and Dora soon grew tired of be-

ing miserable.

"Let's play something," said Chris.

"Let's get our dolls and have a party," said little Dora.

ty," said little Dora.
But Katy shook her head and declared she should not feel like playing a thing all day."

So they sat for half an hour longer and chewed their bonnet-strings and thought how they were punishing Aunt Jane.

After a while they heard some one calling: "Girls! Chris, Katy! Where are you all? "Hush!" said Katy. "She wants to

have us bring in some wood, most like-But Dora slid off the hay and ran

down the stairs, calling: "Here we are, Aunt Jane." And

Chris and Katy followed close behind Aunt Jane was waiting for them with

a very smiling face. to ansat hame, "It is some one's birthday to-day," she said, stooping to kiss Dora's rosy cheek, "and I want to have you all enjoy yourselves; so I've planned something new for you. Instead of the common birthday party I am going to let you have a garret party; run up and see how you like it."

Did they run? Didn't they? And what do you think they found in the grand, roomy old attic?

The great beams and rafters were trimmed with evergreens and bright berries, and the old tall clock, also, was made bright with autumn leaves. Then between the two big claimneys was the funny old table, with lions' feet, set with grandma's old willow dishes and loaded with all the good things that children like. There were biscuits, seed cakes, jelly and tarts, and in the middle of the table was a glass dish

milled with grapes and pears. of direct thing?" cried Chris, when she found her voice.

"And gramma has let as have her

"And gramma has let us have nor best dishes!" added Katy.
"Hark! I heard something behind the chimney," said Dora, in a whisper.
"That was Lou Dittenhaver's giggle I know that," said Katy; "she's hiding somewhere."
They ran around the big chimneys. looked into old chests and trunks, and found hidden in these queer places six of their dearest friends.

of their dearest friends.

of their dearest friends.

Such a happy day as that was! Such fun as they had! They dressed up in the old-fashioned bonnets and cloaks which they found, played all kinds of games and were having such nice times that they had no idea it was night, when Aunt Jane appeared at the head of the stairs to tell them that it was six o'clock, and was raining so hard that Joe would take the little girls all home in the big family carriage.

After their guests had gone East

After their guests had gone, Katy, Chris and Dora stayed up garret for some time; and Annt Jane wondered what they were doing, but when she went to bed she found the following note pinned to her pillow:

"deer Ast Jane we think garet parties are splendid and we think you are to we thout you did not want us to have no fun and we was cross and said hints about you ont on the hay but we are real sorry and if you will forgive us we won't never do so ue more from Kate Ann Chris and Dode."

— Youth's Companion.

Attacon accompanies of

41 do, said a young man at a Colorado wedding, when the minister asked if anybody knew any reason why the couple should not be united. The objector explained that the bride had promised to marry him; but that was not considered a sufficient reason for stopping the ceremony, which was con-cluded amid the tittering of the assemblage. - Chicago Herald.

—The St. Louis Republican says that the wheat crop of Missouri this year will be about 40,000,000 bushels, raised on 2,000,000 acres of land. In the best counties farms are held at from \$25 to \$35 per acre, but in others from \$12 to \$18 per acre. By this it will be seen that the wheat crop of the State is worth as much as the land it is grown on.