half past 7 of the clock, stewing in slip-per bath; sore afflicted; ill of revolu-THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

H. L. THONAS, Publisher. RED CLOUD, - - NEBRASKA

CHILDHOOD'S COUNTRY.

O pleasant Land of Childhood. I turn to say good-by To all your spring time pathways That now behind me lie-

To the happy skies above you, The roses by the way. And the well remembered places Wherein I used to play.

When on my knees I tended Doll-children still and fair, And washed their patient faces. And brushed their golden hair.

I thought they knew and loved me, Those children on my knee, When sore affliction found them What grief it was to me!

One fell and broke her ankle, And one put out her eye, And one her wicked uncles Shot at, maliciously. .

And left her sadly lying, The sawdust bleeding fast From her poor wounded body, Until she died, at last.

I buried her at nightall, Beneath a lonely tree, And from her grave a violet Sprang up to comfort me.

My dogs, my cats, my pony-Ab, Childhood's Land was gay With all these boon companions I've left upon the way.

But that so pleasant country, With all its joy and pain, Lost in the mist behind me, I can Lot find again.

I miss its verdant woodlands, The promise of its skies, The days that dawned upon me, Each one a glad surprise.

Farewell, O spring-time valleys, Wherein I used to stray-A summer-world awaits me; It is no longer May. -Louise Chandler Moulton, in Youth's Compan

HOPE.

I lay in grief,

And Hope drew near to where I tossed alo Without relief, And paused a moment when she heard that moan Then raised her glowing eyes and met mine own.

Never a word she said, Yet still I gazed and still was comforted.

Then bending low with wond'rous grace She laid her hand upon my eyes, Her cool hand on my burning face, And at her touch bright visions rise, Fresh woods and streams and unimagine

skies.

Cubba-You-Quit.

The above is the odd and rather uncu-Swift Funishment Visited Upon a Couple of Celorade Horse thieves. tion lever--of what other malady this phonious name of a dasky Indian squaw history had rather not name. Excessively sick and worn, poor man, with from Michigan, who for several years precisely eleven pence half penny of past has been figuring extensively in the ready money in paper, with slipper Pittsburg courts, in an ejectment suit bath, strong three-footed stool for writ- involving very large amounts. In 1845 ing on the while, and a squalid washer- William Mowry, of Pittsburg, fell in woman, one may call her-that is his love with and married after the Indian civic establishment in Medical School fashion, Mary, the daughter of a chief Street; thither and not elsewhere has named Pero, living near Saginaw. They his road led him. Not to the reign of lived together as man and wife until brotherhood and perfect felicity; yet near the time of his death, in 1852, leav-surely on the way toward that? Hark, ing a daughter called Elizabeth. The a rap sgain. A musical woman's voice girl he always recognized as his refusing to be rejected; it is the Cito- daughter, and he and Mary went to venne who would do France a service. churches, hotels, etc., together openly, Marat, recognizing from within, cries, and were generally recognized both by "Admit her." Charlotte Corday is ad- whites and reds as husband and wife. He expressed his resolve to educate

mitted. "Citoyen Marat, I am from Caen, the Elizabeth, and make her equal to the best seat of the revolution, and wish to speak lady of the land. In 1851 Mowry left ever found locality on the Western the Saginaw Valley for Pittsburg to prowith you."

"Be seated, mon enfant. Now what | cure means from his mother, one of the are the traitors doing at Caen? What wealthiest and most respectable ladies Deputies are at Caen ?" Charlotte names of that city, to erect a house, enter into Brown, to pursue the thieves on horsemercantile business, and remove from some Deputies.

bis Indian father-in-law's house. He " Their heads shall fall within a fortnight," croaks the People's Friend, encountered difficulties, however, in clutching his tablets to write. Barba- Pittsburg, and died, as stated, in 1852. roux, Petion, writes he with bare, shrunk | Mrs. Mowry died in 1872, possessed of arm, turning aside in the bath: Petion, a large and valuable landed estate near and Louvet, and ----. Charlotte has the Allegheny Cemetery, William's drawn her knife from the sheath, plunges share of which he had conveyed to his it, with one sure stroke.into the writer's mother for life. At her death-all her other sons having died childless and unheart. " Moi, cher ami! Help, dear!" No more could the Death-choked say or married, and having left no will-the shriek. The helpful washerwoman run- property, it is claimed, descends to his ning in there sees no Friend of the Peo- only child, Elizabeth, who was named ple or friend of the washerwoman left; after his own mother. This daughter married an Indian named Isaacs, and but his life with a groan gushes out, inwas called Mowry until her name was

dignant, to the shade sbelow. changed by marriage. A Jew named And so Marat's People's-Friend is end-Meister purchased a part of the claim ed; the lone Stylites has got whirled down suddenly from his Pillar- of the Indian girl, and the case has been whitherward, He that made him knows. prosecuted partly for her benefit. The As for Charlotte Corday, her work is case was tried in the United States Court accomplished; the recompense of it is at Pittsburg, in 1874. The Court took near and sure. The chere ami and the case from the jury by charging that neighbors of the house, flying at her, a marriage, to be valid in Michigan, she overturns some movables, intrenches must be solemnized by a minister or herself till the gendarmes arrives: she magistrate, in the presence of two witquietly surrenders; goes quietly to the nesses. Upon this question, with others Abbaye Prison; she alone quiet, all of lesser importance, the case was taken Paris sounding in wonder, in rage or to the Supreme Court of the United admiration, round her. On Wednes- States. Here it was held that in acday morning the thronged Palais cordance with the decision of the Supreme Court of Michigan a marriage in Justice and Revolutionary Tribunal can see her face, beautiful and that State, even if all formal ceremony calm. She dates it, "fourth day of the | was omitted, would be valid, in accordpreparation of peace." A strange mur- ance with the common law doctrine, and mur ran through the hall at sight of her; the case was sent back for a new trial. you could not say of what character. - Philadelphia Press.

Tinville has his indictments and tape-The Jury in the Mowry Cubba-Youtment case

A Tennesee Romance.

A DOUBLE LYNCHING.

[From the Denver Tribune.]

It was on Tuesday, May 6, that a slouchy looking individual went to J. H. Estabrook's stable, in this city, and hired a double carriage and a span of horses. Neither the horses nor the man came back that night, and Mr. Estabrook gradually became convinced that his horses and vehicle had been stolen. The detectives were informed and Mr. Arnold was put in charge of the case. Having ascertained that the party had fied eastward along the line of the Kan-sas Pacific Railroad, he started out on the train Wednesday morning in pursuit of the rogues and their booty. The pursuit continued five days and ended on Saturday in one of the most lonely and one of the coolest tragedies which have plains.

It has already been told how Arnold detailed two men, Messrs. Finly and back from River Bend, while be should proceed on the train to intercept them in case it was found that they had made greater progress than was believed to be the case. It has also been related how wild flight over the prairies.

a degree more refined. But the old dent of Rotterdam, Holland, and that ble for all purposes as he is in his nat- is as follows: ural home in the Arabian sands. This John William Adrian Vletter is the

possession of their liberty. gnt in a verdici

struggled for a brief moment, and then the convulsions gave place to nervous

twitchings, and then all was over. The executioners rode away as rap-

idly as they could. The storm had almost ceased, and the sun burst brilliantly out as it was about to glide away into the west. It met the men who had fastened the ropes square in the face as they climbed the little hill that sloped up from the creek, and as they looked back, fell square upon the forms of their now quiet victims.

A mystery still surrounds the identity of the men. No papers were found upon their persons. However, the de-tective thinks they were deserters from some of the military forts in the north, probably from Fort Sanders, and he says their names are Joseph Gittinger and John Hepperdeizel, one of them being originally from Ohio, and the other from Michigan. Whoever they may be, their career was brief, and their end quite as sad as summary.

MARRIED BY PROXY.

William Pauer's Delicate Mission to America - A Tale of Two Hemispheres. [From the New York Herald.]

A very singular story came to light esterday through inquiries made by these two men came upon the thieves Mr. Charles Goldzier, a lawyer of this late Thursday night, and created a city, on behalf of a client who is enstampede which lasted almost 60 hours. deavoring to free herself from what she It is related, also, that the fleeing men believes to be an illegal matrimonial alhad two surplus horses which were led liance. Mr. Goldzier called on Dr. from the rear of their carriage, which John P. Nagle, Deputy Register of Vital they suddenly mounted when the time Statistics, and asked to be shown the came, and upon which they made their record of the alleged marriage of John Up to this point the story agrees with Stahl on the 6th of May, 1877. The rethat already published; but here the di- turn of such a marriage was found unvergence begins. At Arroya the horses der date of May 16, by the Rev. F. J. which were afterward put to such use as Schneider of No. 158 Allen Street. The that described were stolen from a man certificate bore the names of Mary Reinnamed Whiting. We all know how the hard, Josephine Pauer and Frederic crime of horse-stealing is regarded in Sahlfeld as witnesses, and appeared to this far Western country. - There has be correct in every particular. Dr. been a time when to steal a bit of horse- Nagle was surprised to learn from the flesh was to invite certain and speedy lawyer that the groom named in the death. Since that time we have become marriage certificate is a native and resifeeling still lingers to a certain extent- he has never for a moment of his life especially it would seem along the line lived under the protection of the stars of the Kansas Pacific, and out on the and stripes. The story of the marriage climbed the heights and left all superstiplains where the horse is quite as valua- certificate, which was then made known,

accounts for the determination that the cashier of a moneyed institution in Rot- tears. He sided with the weak, and with a good people of Arroya came to to have terdam, and in very comfortable cir-the thieves. It is quite probable that if cumstances. He is 61 years of age, and with the purest hand he faithfully disthey had not been so wise in their fore- lives in the suburbs of his native city. shiper of liberty-a friend of the oppressed. Not until some weeks later, and finding sight, as they were in stealing horses that A few years ago he met Mrs. Louiss A thousand times I have heard him quote they might at least be living, if not in Stahl, a comely widow, 43 years of age, the words, "For Justice, all place a temple for whom he conceived a strong affec-Of course they soon rode these horses tion. The widow scems to have regarddown, going as they were at break neck ed his attentions with favor, as the sequel manity the only religion, and Love the only speed. When they reached Carson they shows. She came to this country dur-found themselves in great need of fresh ing the while her aged lover was paying and were every one for whom he did some quaintance" only. loving service to bring a blossom to his grave, he would sleep to-night beneath a wilderness of flowers. Life is a narrow vale stock. They found preparations going his addresses, and it was while she was forward at this place for the spring in this city in May, 1877, that he pressed round-up, and necessarily a great many his suit by proxy. The name of the between the cold and barren peaks of two horses collected together. They col- ambassador chosen for the delicate mis- eternities. We strive in vain to look belected two of the best looking animals sion is William M. Pauer, a trusted belonging to Messrs. Pugsley & Church, friend of Herr Vletter. Armed with the horses which they had been riding loose, York and waited upon Mrs. Stahl, who the Cincinnati Commercial, some eight horses which they had been riding loose, York and waited upon Mrs. Stahl, who night of death, hope sees a star and listen-miles from Gallatin, resides a family and again were off with the wind. On was then residing at No. 305 East Tenth ing love can hear the rustle of a wing. He

THE DREAMLESS SLEEP.

Ingereall's Oration Brother's Corpor. Over

WASHINGTON, June 2 .- The funeral of Hon. Eben C. Ingersoll, brother of place at his residence this afternoon. Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll, of Illinois, took simple, consisting merely of viewthe remains by relatives ing and friends, and a funeral oration by Col. Robt, G. Ingersoll, brother of the deceased. A large number of distinguished gentlemen were present, including Secretary Sherman, Assistant Secretary Hawley, Senators Blaine, Voorhees, Paddock, Allison, Logan, Hon. Thomas Henderson, Gov. Pound, Hon. Wm. M. Morrison, Gen. Jeffrics, Gen Williamson, Col. James Fishback and others. The pall-bearers were Senators Blaine, Voorbees, David Davis, Paddock and Allison, Col. Ward H. Lamon, Hon. Jeremish Wilson of Indi-

The following is the oration of Col. Ingersoll, which was received by all present with marks of deep and sincere feeling and sympathy :

ana, and Hon. Thos. A. Boyd of Illi-

My FRIENDS: I am going to do that morning almost touches noon, and while shadows still were falling toward the West. He had not passed on life's highway the stone that marks the highest point, but, being weary for a moment, he lay down by the low, fell into that dreamless sleep that kisses down his eyelids still. While yet in love William Adrian Vletter with Louisa with life and raptured with the world, be all the voyage, while eager winds are kiss- inclination of the head from the former. rock and in an instant hear the billows roar above a sunken ship; for, whether in mid-sea or among the breakers of the farther hour is rich with love, and every moment jeweled with a joy, it will at its close be-come a tragedy as sad, and deep, and dark as can be woven of the warp and woof of ladies opposite her bowed prettily, and mystery and death. This brave and tender the gay looking Duke of Teck, who but in the sunshine he was vine and flower. He was the friend of all heroic souls. He tions far below, while on his forehead fell the golden dawning of a grander day. A --- 's companion, the latter broke out He loved the beautiful, and was with with: "Well, A ----, I have heard color, form and music touched to

He Knew 'em.

The London correspondent of Harper's Baper says the royal family always bow to any one who salptes them. and apropos of this an amusing story has been told us by a young New Yorker, who found himself driving along the pretty country road leading to Chiswick one summer's evening in company with another American gentleman; the latter, having just come abroad for the first time, was new to all English impressions and formalities. A grand garden party had been given earlier in the afternoon by the Princess of Wales, and the greats having all returned to London, the road was somewhat deserted. As Mr. A --- and his friend bowled along, an open carriage came down the road toward them, containing two ladies dressed slike in black and white silk, with violet wreathed bonnets, and faces that proclaimed them to be sizters. Mr. A ---- lifted his hat, and the ladies smiled most sgreeably, and bow. ed politely. "What pretty women !! exclaimed his companion. "You know them? Who are they ?" "their the Princess of Wales and her sister," replied Mr. A ---- , careleasly. A cloud of which the dead often promised he would do dust, and next came a dog cart driven by for me. The loved and loving brother, hus- a stout, handsome gentleman, by whose band, father, friend, died wher manhood's side sat the dark-haired, good looking Czarowits; again the same affable exchange of salutes. "Wales and his brother in law are passing," said A in passing. The rolling of more carwayside, and, using his burden for a pli- ringe wheels announced a victoria in which sat the pretty young Princess Beatrice and the Marchiouess of Lorne; passed to silence. Yet, after all, it may be a pleasant smile and bow from the lat-best, just in this happiest, sunniest hour of ter, rather a haughty glance and brief ing every sail, to dash against the unseen " Beatrice and Louise," said A --- to his astonished companion, who had not time to speak before the landau of Prinshore, a wreck must mark at last the end of cess Mary of Teck appeared, her stout each and every life. No matter if its every Royal Highness smiling, as usual, with the most winning sweetness, as she returned Mr. A -- 's bow. Even the two man in every storm of life was oak and rock, came next in a I cart with the Duke of Edinburgh, gave a most sweeping return to Mr. A ---- 's salute. One royal name after another being uttered to M: Americans were well thought of over here

In softest tone She sang the soug that has no close, That deathless song which no one knows Save she alone; The song that leaves no memory, The song of endless victory And future love; And as I listened to the voice above I felt as one returning from the dead; Slowly I rose and raised my drooping head. -All the Year Round.

CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

From Carlyle's French Revolution. Amid this dire ferment history speci- lican before the revolution; I never ally notices one thing: In the lobby of wanted energy." There is, therefore, the Mansion de l'Intendance, where nothing to be said. The public gaze bu v Deputies are coming and going, a astonished; the hasty limners sketch young lady, with an aged valet, is tak- her features. Charlotte not disapprov ing graceful leave of Deputy Barbaroux. ing. The men of law proceed with their She is of stately Norman figure, in her formalities. The doom is death as a twenty-fifth year, a beautiful counte- murderess. To her advocate she gives nance. Her name is Charlotte Corday. thanks in gentle praise; in high-flown, Barbaroux has given her a note to classical spirit. To the pricet they send Deputy Duperret-him who once drew her she gives thanks, but needs not any his sword in the effervescence. Appa- shriving, any ghestly or other aid from rently she went to Paris on some errand? him. "She was a Republican before the Rev- On the same evening, therefore, about

rifice himself for his country."

be extinguished; to be held in memory, Lux of Menty declare that she is greatso bright, complete, was she, though | er than Brutus; that it were beautiful 25,000,000 within, history will look fix- Revolution the countenance of Charlotte edly at this one fair apparition of a wears the same still smile. The execu-Charlotte Corday; will note whither tioners proceed to bind her feet, she re-Charlotte moves; how the little life sists, thinking it meant as an insult; on burns forth so radiant, then vanishes a word of explanation she submits with swallowed by the night.

With Barbaroux's note of introduc- being now ready, they take the neckerof her or wishes her good journey. Her father will find a line left signify-ing that she has gone to England; that he must pardon her and forget her. The angel-demonee, like a star! Adam Lux drowsy diligence lumbers along, amid goes home half delirious to pour forth drowsy talk of politics and praise of the mountain, in which she mingles not, all his spotheosis of her, in paper or print, to propose that she have a statue with night, all day, and again all night. On this inscription : "Greater than Brutus." Thursday, not long before noon, we are Friends represent his danger, but Lux at the bridge of Neuilly. Here is Paris, is reckless and thinks it were beautiful with her thousand black domes and goal to die with her. and purpose of thy journey. Arrived at the Inn de la Providence, in the Rue des Vieux Augustins, Charlotte demands a room, hastens to bed, sleeps all afternoon and night till the morrow morn-

On the morrow morning she delivers things. The Convention in bodily reality she has seen; what the mountain is and confined at home. About 8 on the Saturday morning she purchases a large sheath-knife in the Palais Royal; then straightway in the Place des Victoires takes a hackneycoach; "To the Rue de l'Ecole de Medecine, No. 44." It is the residence of the Citoyen Marat! The Citoyen Marat is ill, and can not be seen, which seems to disappoint her hapless squalid Marat! From Caen, in the utmost West, from Neuchatel, in that she desires carnestly to see him. self." and will put it in his power to do France a great service. No answer. Charlotte writes another note, sill more pressing, sets out with it by coach about 7 in the evening herself. It is yellow July evening, we say, the 13th of the month: even of the Bastille day, when M. Marat four years ago in the crowd of the Pont Neuef shrewdly required of that Besenval Hussar party which had such friendly dispositions, "to dismount and give up their arms dollars by movin' in de night. We will now implore de reg'lar bizness of de then;" and became notable among pa-triotic men. Four years. What a road

pers; the cutler of the Palais Royal will testify that he sold her the sheath- for the defendants. The property in disknife. "All these details are needless," pute consists of 40 acres of land, worth interrupted Charlotte; "it is I that kill- about \$1,200,000. The plaintiff proved ed Marat." "By whose instigation?" she was Mowry's child, but could not "By no one's." "What tempted you prove that she was legitimate.] then?" "His crimes. I killed one man," added she, raising her voice extremely as they went on with their questions, "I killed one man to save an

In one of the most aristocratic neighhundred thousand; a villain, to save inborhoods in this (Sumner) county, writes nocents: a savage wild beast, to give repose to my country. I was a Repubthe Cincinnati Commercial, some eight

What if she, this fair young Charlotte, serene, so full of life, journeying to- strangers. Both had been off at school half angelic, half-demoniac splendor; ently, for what heart but must be touch- full blown graduates. They met severthe first time. The young man beheld long centuries? Quitting Cimmerian to die with her; the head of this young the wonderful beauty of the fair one called the Eagle Tail. coalitions without, and dim-simmering man seemed turned. At the Place de la with a feeling we know not how to describe. He sought her acquaintance. which was granted, and the youthful and blushing, though handsome pair, strolled off alone, and seated themselves upon the velvety sod beneath the spreadcheerful apology. As the last acts, all tion and a slight stock of luggage we chief from her neck. A blush of maid- themselves. In flaming words, full of wind blew furiously at times, almost Vletter was on her way back to this coun-

> asked. Bro. Gardner's Lime-kiln Club.

each one of the new lovers received "Gem'len, de sezun of de circus am from their parents that night may well come," remarked the old man, as Sam-

uel Shin devoured his last peanut. "I heven't seen de illustrious hand-bills on path of life which they had so beautiher note to Duperret. It relates to cer-tain family papers which are in the Minister of the Interior's hand, which a nun of Caen, an old convent friend of fully pictured a few hours before. of course, that their children would never be guilty of keeping such com-Charlotte's, has need of, which Duperret will be in our midst. Doorin' de pas' shall assist her in getting. This then was Charlotte's errand to Paris? She different parts of de kentry axin if dis not think so. They arranged another the captives; "we surrender. We will publicity should be given to the case. has finished this in the course of Friday, yet says nothing of returning. She has seen and silently investigated several thinks of the church arrove the course of Friday, seen and silently investigated several ence to prevent de circus from destroyin' de Sunday-school bizness. Now, I like. The living physiognomy of Marat has my own personal opinyun 'bout she could not see; he is sick at present dese fings, but I'd like to ha'r from de members of de club in gineral."

a Gallatin (Tenn.) correspondent of put their bridles on them, turning the necessary credentials he came to New proud of their genealogy, and in prince. Saturday they were interrupted by Street. Pauer presented to the fair y circumstances. Scarcely five miles Arnold's crowd and fired into, widow a general power of attorney to away resides another family equally as but ineffectually as it af-wealthy and aristocratic. For a quarter terward proved. They turned their acts in his employer's name, and giving of a century the heads of these two pow- course. Then came the splendid chase him power "especially to conclude in erful families have been at war. On of twelve miles across the prairie with the appearer's name his proposed mar-several occasions the "Code" has been the two thieves fleeing like foxes and riage with Dame Louisa Beuter, widow consulted, and only the intervention of the cow-boys following like hounds in of the late Herman Stahl, of New York ; mutual friends prevented their misun- the heated chase. The thieves had been to do and perform the required decderstanding from being settled by it pursued by parties both from Arroya laration of marriage before the qualiyears ago. Each thinks the other has and from Kit Carson, and on Sunday fied officer of the State and all other ofdone him deep wrong. Each cherishes morning they came together. A brief ficers or governors."

in his bosom eternal hatred toward the parley was held, and it was universally This document was signed by Herr olution and never wanted energy." A half-past 7 o'clock, from the gate of the other, and there is no abating it. Both resolved that the andacious scoundrels Vletter, attested by the District-Attorney completeness, a decision is in this fair Conciergerie, to a city all on tiptoe, the of these gentlemen have nice, intelli- should be pursued to death or capture. of Rotterdam, and countersigued by female figure. By energy she means fatal cart issues; seated on it a fair gent families. One has a son, the other Advantage was taken of the lack of the American Consul there. When "the spirit that will prompt one to sac- young creature, sheeted in the red a daughter. They were reared, though, water on the plains. It was known that Pauer made known his mission to the smock of the murderess; so beautiful, in the same neighborhood, entirely the thieves and their horses had been widow she assented, and they were without water two days, and it was in- married, as above stated, by the Rev. had emerged from her secluded stillness, wards death-alone amid the world. for several years. Both returned home ferred that they naturally would take F. J. Schneider, on the 6th of May, suddenly, like a star; cruel-lovely, with Many take off their hats, saluting rever- in the early part of the summer of 1876, the first opportunity they could to find 1877, at No. 305 East Tenth Street something to slake their thirst. They There were ten persons present at the to gleamifor a moment and in a moment ed? Others growl and howl. Adam al weeks afterward at a neighborhood had already crossed the State line and ceremony, and a sumptuous repast folpicnic, and looked upon each other for were in Kansas, and it was believed had lowed. In a few days Pauer and his sought a hiding-place on a little stream fair charge left for Europe in accordance

with the further requirements of his The pursuers started out on Sunday undertaking which charged him to make morning a week ago to-day, bent upon no delay in returning with the fair bride securing their prey. They discovered to the house of his commissioner.

that their men had gone further than How the bride and groom got on they expected, and it was a long while together does not appear, but it is fair before they found any trace. It was a to infer the union was not a happy one. ing trees. Their superior education fit- dreadfully disagreeable day, as it will for within three months after her arrival ted them for the society of none but be remembered it was in Denver. The in Rotterdam Mrs. John William Adrian called out: see Charlotte on Tuesday, the 9th of enly shame overspreads that fair face eloquent meaning, the young man sweeping the pursuing party from the try. Since her arrival here she has met July, seated in the Caen diligence with and neck. The cheeks were still tinged pledged his love, and asked hers in re- face of the plains; the sky was covered some one whom she is anxious to marry, a place for Paris. None takes farewell with it when the executioner lifted the turn. She gave him in return all he with heavy clouds; the rain began to and desires to remove from the records fall about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. a marriage which she claims is null and During this time the fathers of the Truly it was a bad day for man hunting. void. As far as the records of the Ba-

lovers were looking on, neither know-ing with whom his child was associat. Less determined spirits and men who had less of a grievance to satisfy than wife of John William Adrian Vletter, ing, but both had expressed themselves these had, would have ceased their pur- and no mention is made of the part complimentary to the "fine looking suit and gone in search of more friendly played by Pauer. The Rev. F. J.

couple." On inquiry, the situation was explained to them. They both be-came frantic with rage, and left the Late in the afternoon the hiding-place picnic thoroughly disgusted with the of the refugees was discovered. They idea of their children associating with had found water on the Eagle Tail, had such stock. The severe criticism that let their horses go and had sought pro- bers of Royal families. The certificate tection under a bit of sheltering earth, he gave to the woman mentioned her hoping that it would prove a hiding- union with Vletter, "per William M be imagined. It was such at least to place from their pursuers as well as procast a pall of darkness over the bright | tection from the rain. Not so.

Seven men dashed upon them sudden- The woman's counsel seeks to obliterate ly and ferociously, told them not to the record on the ground that no mar-The old folks gave themselves no fur-ther trouble about the matter, thinking, dismounting, gripped them in a dozen sence of the groom. The whereabouts dismounting, gripped them in a dozen sence of the groom. The whereabouts hands with the strength and with twice of Mrs. Sahl or Mrs. Vletter, as the case the ferocity of as many vises.

who sleeps here, when dying, mistaking the approach of death for the return of health, whispered with his latest breath, "I am better now." Let us believe, in spite of that these dear words are true of all the countiess dead. And now to you, who have contain our love. There was, there is no gentler, stronger, manlier man.

There were no ceremonies whatever at the grave. But a pathetic scene occurred when the Misses Lawler, daughters of the late Gen. Lawler and adopted children of Hon. E. C. Ingersoll, to whom they were devotedly attached. took their last leave of their dead foster father. One of them fainted on being taken to her carriage, and the other lingered at the grave until almost forcibly led away by her friends.

Did he Get a "Raise !"

No barber knoweth whom he may shave, and the man who rushes into a shop and drops into a barber-chair, with. of asperity. It was not safe to pat his out seeing who occupies the next seat to nose, like the erring Billy's; he was apt the right or left may get badly left, as a to bring his handsome teeth together in case proved yesterday. A solid old proximity to the caressing hand with a citizen in the wholesale trade was tak. sharp click and a sarcastic grin. Not ing it easy, his face covered with lather, that he ever did, or even would really when in came a young man who flung bite. So, too, when left to stand long . off his coat, bounced into a chair, and

"Hurry up, now, for I must get back to the store before old Black does or he will raise thunder! Hang him, he won't ven give a man time to die!" The solid citizen turned his face to

glance at the other, and the sarber noticed a reddening of his face. "Going on a vacation this summer?"

asked the barber who was preparing to excursion some 10 feet further, alightshave the young man.

pays such a stingy, contemptible salary standing have as much right to be marthat I couldn't afford even a ride on the ried by ambassadors as Kings and memferry boat!"

"Why don't you ask him for a raise?" queried the barber.

"Why don't I ask for the hand of his Pauer," and he has now in his possession freckle-nosed daughter. He'd discharge the power of attorney issued by Vietter. me in a minute, though he's making money and can afford it. If the old hyena would have a stroke of apoplexy the and while the sait is dissolving the ham junior partner might do something, but such chaps always live to be a bundred Jears old." may be, are known only to her counsel.

Conversation ceased here, the solid man got out of his chair, took a brushing and sat down, and when the clerk arose from his chair and turned around snow balts would have looked black beside his face. He tried but something wouldn't let him, and when he started to put on his coat he held it tails up and collar down. He was still struggling with it when the solid man rose up, looked around and walked out, saying never a word. The barbers wet the young man's head and held cologne to his nose, but he walked sideways when he went out and there was an uncertain wobble to his knees. In applying for the vacant position to-day state what shop you shave at.

season summer." He believed that | the hats were lifted, and every Happiness was the only good resson, the ed to, did Mr. A --- 's companion disonly torch, Justice the only worshiper, Hu- cover that his friend's intercource with the royal family was a "bowing ac-

himself in the park, and seeing how all

The Family Horse,

In going up hill Frank knew just when to give himself a rest, and at what yond the heights. We cry aloud, and the only answer is the echo of our walling cry. From the voiceless lips of the unre-plying dead there comes no word, but in the moment to join the party in looking about and enjoying the prospect. He ng off flies. and had a precision in maching an insect any where in his van with one of his rear hoofs which few of us attain in slapping mosquitoes. This action sometimes disgulated persons in the physican, doubts and dogmas and tears and fears, but Frank knew perfectly well what he was about, and if harm had happened to the people under his charge my friend . been chosen from among the many men he to the people under his charge my friend loved to do the last sad office for the dead, was sure that Frank could have done we give his sacred dust. Speech can not any thing short of applying around and telegraphing to their friends. His varied knowledge of life and his long experience had satisfied him that there were very few things to be straid of in this world. Such womanish weaknesses as shying and starting were far from him. and he regarded the boisterous behavior of locomotives with in lifference. He had not, indeed, the virtue of one horse offered to my triend's purchase, of standlag unmoved with his nose against a passing express train; but he was certainly not afraid of the cars.

Frank was by no means what Mr. Emerson calls a mush of concession ; he was not merely amiable; he had his moments of self-assertion, his touches under fly-haunted cover, he would start gayly over the grass towards the house, short, a slight tremor appeared to pass over him, and his rider continued the ing lump-wise on a bunch of soft unf which Frank had selected for his re-

HOW TO CURE A HAM .- In an old Patent-office Report of 1850-54 " Agriculture," I find how to cure a ham in ten minutes. "Put two quarts of butter salt into an iron kettle and place it over a slow fire, and stir it occasionally, so that it does not bake in the kettle; should be placed on a strong bench near the fire, and a common-sized teaspoon of saltpeter to be rubbed smoothly with the hand on the flesh side of the ham; it will soon dissolve and disappear. The salt in the kettle being hot, lay a tablespoon of salt on the ham, and rub with the hand; continue to apply the salt to all parts of the ham until the ham

off afterwards with alarming vehamence; and he objected to the saidle. On the only occasion when any of my friend's family mounted him, he trotted with the young gentleman on his back ; then, without warning, he stopped "Vacation! How in Tophet can I get away from old Blank? And if I could he ception.-W. D. Howells, in June Allantic.

There was a pretty solid chunk of si-lence after the President sat down, but Sir Isaac Walpole finally got up and said :

"Waal, now, I believe I kin remember of gwine to de fust circus dat struck de State of Ole Virginny, an' I reckon air at the dead hour of night. Of

away from me. Ize bin right dar', present, or the secret would have been much. Her business is with Marat then? Hapless, beautiful Charlotte; frens, an' Ize got half a dollar laid by for de nex'one. I belongs to de church, to her home, the young man to his. I rings de bell for prayer-meetin', an' How often, when or where they met, Ize tryin' to live so as to reach dat good nobody knows but themselves. They the utmost East, they two are drawing place above whar' de weary am at rest, have been married now two years and the utmost East, they two are drawing nigh each other; they two have, very strangely, business together. Charlotte, returning to her inn, dispatches a short note to Marat, signifying that she is from Caen, the seat of the rebellion; set out and diskiver a kentry for him-ONE of the war balloons, called the

Several other speeches of like charac- Talisman, inflated for the purpose of the hangman. ter were made, and the President arose experiments at Woolwich, England, reand said : cently broke the ropes by which it was

"Gem'len, let it stan' as de opinyun of de Lime-Kiln Club dat gwine to de cir-000 feet of gas, which rendered it caens am twice as respectable as sittin' on pable of lifting a weight of 900 pounds. de fence, an' makin' up faces at de Ben- The balloon disappeared in the clouds, gawl tiger in his cage am a heap better where it burst, and its remains fell into dan beatin' a wood yard man ou en three | the Thames near Erith.

meetin'."-Detroit Free Press.

ATLANTA, Georgia, is going to have he has traveled, and sits now, about abig Fourth of July calebrati on.

to keep it a secret if possible. It was on a beautiful moonlight night in October, 1876, that the determined lovers stole out from the grand old mansion of the young bride's father. and, getting into a buggy, quietly drove some two miles away where they met a friend and a Justice of the Peace who had procured the license, and they were surely and solemnly joined in the holy none eber showed up in Detroit an' got course, no woman but the bride was

any food. We will do better by you than that. They don't eat in that place where you are next to stop." " Good God! what would you do?"

sound of the speaker's voice. But it was sufficiently audible to send a thrill excuse. The cow-punchers were all the ered irrecoverably lost. The years more satisfied at this.

of the prisoners. The rain beat down light. fariously and a gust of wind bent one

Quietly and quickly, after one end of each of the two cords had been placed round the necks of the prisoners, the other end was thrown over a convenient safely lodged, was the missing ring. limb, and the seven men acting as a Mrs. Pomeroy, who was in New York, derrick pulled the two bodies from the was immediately informed of the recovground simultaneously. One groan was ery by telegraph, and a general celebra-

WOMEN are extreme in all points. sible the state of both. Both men were (Kan.) Patriot.

They are better or worse than men.- hung upon the same tree, and as they THE Princess Louise "does not go Albany Argus. That's why men take dangled about in the air their bodies out much now," and will not until after them for better or worse .- Boston Post. came frequently in contact. They next September.

A rather remarkable instance happened in the little town of Muscotah, a few days ago, that may be recorded among A heavy peal of thunder killed the the marvelous romances of the day. About seven years ago Mrs. Senator Pomeroy was visiting relatives at Musthrough the frames of the two unfor- cotsh, in the family of Rev. L. Pomeroy. tunate captive culprits and to make One day, by some unexplainable cause their lips quiver for a moment. They she mysteriously lost a very valuable understood the import of what was said diamond ring, worth \$1,500. The ocif they did not understand the actual currence at the time was a genuine senwords. They made no appeal. A sation, and days were spent in looking glance passed between the two men, for the jewel. Help was employed, and and they seemed to say to each other: every conceivable nook and corner ex-"We may as well bear it manfully, as plored, the search continuing for a it must come." They did not open week. The Senator's wife finally gave their lips to plead for mercy or to offer up in despair, and the ring was consid-

passed by, and while the hopes of again door. "But, madam, you don't under-Ropes were conveniently procured finding the jewel were considered very from about their horses and placed in slight, it was still kept in memory, and the regulation fashion about the necks in hopes that some day it might come to

Last Monday Mrs. Pomeroy had anof the few cottonwoods so low that it other guest who occupied the same room they return? It's a valuable work, and really seemed as if it was dore to assist as did Mrs. Senator Pomeroy over seven years ago. In cleaning up the room preparatory to receiving her, the bedsprings were taken out, when, to the as-tonishment of all, in one of the spirals, ground simultaneously. One groan was ery by telegraph, and a general celebra- open, "walk in. I hope, sir, you will heard coming from both, as if to express tion was held over the event. -Atchison excuse my mistake." "I will, but can't

sweats, which is an indication that the salt has penetrated through the ham. The above quantity of saltpeter is for a ham of 20 pounds; a ham of this size may be cured in 10 minutes. The ham may be treated thus before the animal heat is entirely out, and is ready for the smokehouse, where it will be fit for use in 10 days or kept the entire year through. Any lover of good ham, after trying this plan, will be satisfied it is the best method. - Ezchange.

A CLEVER fellow, an expert in the THE congulation of milk by rennet is calling. rang the door bell, and soon the now most generally believed to be due to an unorganized ferment in the rennet ; lady of the house was before him. Said "Will you be kind enough to take that is, a ferment that exaibits no defithis book and give "it-?" "I guess nite form nor shape under the micronot to-day, sir," said she, closing the scope, and does not grow and multiply like the yeast ferment, and which is, stand. I only want you to give it!" unlike the yeast ferment, soluble in wa-"I can not possibly to-day, sir; I'm ter. Hammarsten, a Swedish chemist, very busy." "Why, my dear madam, the folks in the next house are away; will coagulate at least 800,000 times its won't you please hand it to them when own weight of milk.

A PERFECT fossil specimen of the you will save me many steps and also oblige the lady very much." " Ob! archeoptery, the most accient bird of which there is any knowledge extant, certainly, sir; excuse-I thought-you and which by some is considered the see we have so many-" "I see, madam; don't fret yourself; can I furconnecting link between birds and reptiles, was recently purchased by a prother trouble you for a pencil to write the address on the book?" "Most cerfemor in Gent, Switzerland, for \$6,000. The first specimen discovered is in the tainly, sir," she said, throwing the door British Massum, bat it is imperfect.

WHEN the stern old Scotch warrior help feeling hurt," said he, huskily; said, "The hand of Douglas is his "but the lady is anxious to get it, and no own," was it in response to an insinuawonder; just see the engravings-only tion that he held a pair of aces that \$7. Shall I add your name to the list?" didn't belong to him?-Cincinsuit Sal-She was powerless; he got it. urday Night.