

Nebraska Legislature. The Senate on the 25th considered several bills in Committee of the Whole...

The Senate passed four bills at the meeting on the 26th. One of them makes it unlawful for an officer of a city...

The Senate on the 27th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 27th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 28th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 28th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 29th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 29th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 30th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 30th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 31st passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 31st. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 1st passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 1st. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 2nd passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 2nd. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 3rd passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 3rd. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 4th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 4th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 5th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 5th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 6th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 6th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 7th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 7th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 8th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 8th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 9th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 9th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 10th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 10th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 11th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 11th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 12th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 12th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 13th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 13th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 14th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 14th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 15th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 15th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 16th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 16th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

The Senate on the 17th passed Mr. Raymond's bill on the 17th. The bill provides for the payment of the interest on the State debt...

AMERICA FOR ALL

American, a European, an Asiatic and an African. The North American sniffs the breeze and he says to his South American brother...

This Country Welcomes All Good Men. No Foreign Consists or Anarchists. Wanted and Admitted in the Union of Races Predicted.

In a late sermon at Brooklyn on the subject "Shall America be Reserved for Americans?" Rev. Dr. W. D. Willits said...

That is, if for some reason general plebiscite were ordered and standing in a row were American, an Englishman, a Scotchman, a German, a Norwegian, an Italian, a Spaniard, an Italian, a Russian...

"I see clouds ahead, trouble, a life sacrificed to the greed of one man," uttered the fortune-teller, at length, in a solemn voice.

The smile that had rested until this moment on the face of Lura Joyce, faded and a cooling sensation crept over her eyes.

"I will not tell you, poor child, the picture is too black. Poor child! poor child!" and Mother Cabrera dropped the girl's hand and turned away, as if to shut out some terrible vision.

"Tell me all," demanded Lura, half angrily. "But it is too bad..."

Once more Mother Cabrera looked into the piquant face of the girl on horseback. There was a look akin to pity on the parchment face, then she once more grasped Lura's hand and proceeded:

"The fact is that I saw has been dispelled, pushed aside to make room for the last scene; it is one of blood. A man, dark and handsome, treads on a human heart. I hear a woman's wail of woe, see his hand upraised against her, and then she falls! Oh! it is wicked, she lies in a darksome place dead, and he goes out to win the great news, smiling as ever, with no one to know that he has murdered the girl who foolishly thought to thwart his will."

Again the witch passed in a solemn tone, were not without their effect, and brave Lura could not repress the shudder that crept swiftly over her frame.

"That is all," Mother Cabrera at once moved away toward the cabin. With a long, quivering sigh, Lura resumed her journey.

She was not superstitious, but nevertheless, the words of the old wood witch had a deep effect, and brought unbidden thoughts to the mind of the orphan girl.

"Of course there is nothing in such things," argued Lura. "I thought I had more sense than to allow the sayings of such a toothless hag to trouble me in the least."

Then she urged her horse to greater speed. The path soon became ill-defined, and she began to fear that she might lose it altogether. She now realized that it was a mistake, her turning aside to seek a short cut to Stonefield.

"I do believe I shall have to turn back as it is," sighed the bewildered girl. Then she glanced up at the sky to note the fact that it was almost night, and that clouds were gathering about the western horizon.

"Night is coming on," she murmured. "There was a solemn ring in the words, and at that moment Lura would have given a goodly sum to have been safely housed at Lone Hollow. She found herself in an open woods, the ground level and grass-grown.

The girl stood for a moment, her feet on the moist mud, and then she turned to the four banks of ivory keys, playing the chant, "God hath made of one blood all nations."

"I am not five men in this audience, not five men in any audience to-day in America except it be on an Indian reservation, who were not descended from foreigners if you go far enough back."

"The five men are the five men of the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles and such like. If the principle America only for Americans be carried out, then you and I have no right to be here and we had better charter all the steamers and clipper ships of the world and start for home."

"This was the sentiment of the man who stood before her, a man of a stern, earnest face, and a voice that seemed to come from the front rank of jurisprudence and merchandise and art. Because nothing under Heaven can be more unlike than a Scotchman and an Irishman and the despotic, the tyrannical, the despotic, the despotic, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"If it is through mightly addition of foreign population to our native population that I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

Lura. Was it possible that she rejected in the trouble that was growing in the heart of her cousin? "See here, Grace, is it this that you are feeling about?"

LONE HOLLOW, Or, The Peril of the Pantry.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure. By James H. Hervey, Author of "Boys' Life," "Penny Joe," and "Orphan's Story."

CHAPTER VII.—Continued. "This is madness," declared the young hunter. "To question me on account of a girl. Must the suffer sex always bring woe? I gave you credit for better sense, Captain Starbright."

"But that young mudsill assaulted me like a coward." "He did." "He made the first assault!" "He did."

"Over Miss Penroy?" "He has pretended to have some claim on her?" "And you make the same pretention." "Fingal interrupted, with a peculiar twinkle of the eye."

"It seems to be a foolish quarrel at best. You will do well to take my advice and give up thoughts of winning the girl."

"And leave her to that mudsill—never!" cried the Captain, still hot and foaming from his anger. "I stand for the girl, and I have sworn to make Grace Penroy my wife, and no greedy meechano shall stand in the way."

"Perhaps not, but there may be a gentleman who will win the prize in spite of you both." "How is that?"

"I believe that Miss Penroy has become thoroughly disgusted with both you and Austin Wentworth, in which case I am just the best show." "You mean Fingal smote his breast with his clenched hand, and straightened his form until he looked the picture of a young Prince of the blood."

"Captain Starbright regarded the youth in astonishment. He seemed to realize that the first time he seemed to have been dangerously handsome."

"In faith, youngster, I should hate to believe that one so tender had entered the lists against me," retorted the Captain, forcing a laugh.

"Well, didn't you say they were all fortune-hunters, Miss Penroy? Don't look at me so with those gray eyes. I was only teasing and you let me down."

"Well!" as the girl heaved. "I did not mean Austin." "No, it seems not. Well, hurry and prepare an answer."

"I do believe I shall have to turn back as it is," sighed the bewildered girl. Then she glanced up at the sky to note the fact that it was almost night, and that clouds were gathering about the western horizon.

"Night is coming on," she murmured. "There was a solemn ring in the words, and at that moment Lura would have given a goodly sum to have been safely housed at Lone Hollow. She found herself in an open woods, the ground level and grass-grown.

The girl stood for a moment, her feet on the moist mud, and then she turned to the four banks of ivory keys, playing the chant, "God hath made of one blood all nations."

"I am not five men in this audience, not five men in any audience to-day in America except it be on an Indian reservation, who were not descended from foreigners if you go far enough back."

"The five men are the five men of the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles and such like. If the principle America only for Americans be carried out, then you and I have no right to be here and we had better charter all the steamers and clipper ships of the world and start for home."

"This was the sentiment of the man who stood before her, a man of a stern, earnest face, and a voice that seemed to come from the front rank of jurisprudence and merchandise and art. Because nothing under Heaven can be more unlike than a Scotchman and an Irishman and the despotic, the tyrannical, the despotic, the despotic, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"If it is through mightly addition of foreign population to our native population that I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates to have the letters and figures plain and correct.

LONE HOLLOW, Or, The Peril of the Pantry.

A Thrilling and Romantic Story of Love and Adventure. By James H. Hervey, Author of "Boys' Life," "Penny Joe," and "Orphan's Story."

CHAPTER VII.—Continued. "This is madness," declared the young hunter. "To question me on account of a girl. Must the suffer sex always bring woe? I gave you credit for better sense, Captain Starbright."

"But that young mudsill assaulted me like a coward." "He did." "He made the first assault!" "He did."

"Over Miss Penroy?" "He has pretended to have some claim on her?" "And you make the same pretention." "Fingal interrupted, with a peculiar twinkle of the eye."

"It seems to be a foolish quarrel at best. You will do well to take my advice and give up thoughts of winning the girl."

"And leave her to that mudsill—never!" cried the Captain, still hot and foaming from his anger. "I stand for the girl, and I have sworn to make Grace Penroy my wife, and no greedy meechano shall stand in the way."

"Perhaps not, but there may be a gentleman who will win the prize in spite of you both." "How is that?"

"I believe that Miss Penroy has become thoroughly disgusted with both you and Austin Wentworth, in which case I am just the best show." "You mean Fingal smote his breast with his clenched hand, and straightened his form until he looked the picture of a young Prince of the blood."

"Captain Starbright regarded the youth in astonishment. He seemed to realize that the first time he seemed to have been dangerously handsome."

"In faith, youngster, I should hate to believe that one so tender had entered the lists against me," retorted the Captain, forcing a laugh.

"Well, didn't you say they were all fortune-hunters, Miss Penroy? Don't look at me so with those gray eyes. I was only teasing and you let me down."

"Well!" as the girl heaved. "I did not mean Austin." "No, it seems not. Well, hurry and prepare an answer."

"I do believe I shall have to turn back as it is," sighed the bewildered girl. Then she glanced up at the sky to note the fact that it was almost night, and that clouds were gathering about the western horizon.

"Night is coming on," she murmured. "There was a solemn ring in the words, and at that moment Lura would have given a goodly sum to have been safely housed at Lone Hollow. She found herself in an open woods, the ground level and grass-grown.

The girl stood for a moment, her feet on the moist mud, and then she turned to the four banks of ivory keys, playing the chant, "God hath made of one blood all nations."

"I am not five men in this audience, not five men in any audience to-day in America except it be on an Indian reservation, who were not descended from foreigners if you go far enough back."

"The five men are the five men of the Cherokees, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles and such like. If the principle America only for Americans be carried out, then you and I have no right to be here and we had better charter all the steamers and clipper ships of the world and start for home."

"This was the sentiment of the man who stood before her, a man of a stern, earnest face, and a voice that seemed to come from the front rank of jurisprudence and merchandise and art. Because nothing under Heaven can be more unlike than a Scotchman and an Irishman and the despotic, the tyrannical, the despotic, the despotic, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"If it is through mightly addition of foreign population to our native population that I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."

"I think God is going to fill this land with a race of people 35 per cent superior to any that the world has ever seen. Inter-marriages of families and intermingling of nationalities and intermingling of nationalities, unless run through them, go right to the tip top in every thing. All nationalities coming to this land the opposites will all be the same, and French and German will unite and that will stop all the rest of the world."