

KINDRED SOULS.

Supremely blest are those hearts that find A kindred key whose latent tone...

some unusual exertion or exposure brought extraordinary fatigue or prostration; as means to fortify the system against cold or brace it up for forced marches...

The Model Husband.

The model husband is at once more difficult and yet easier to discuss than the model wife. Men are supposed to be less sensitive...

LIFE IN HIGH LATITUDES.

Medical Aspect of Greeley's Experience. Medical Record.

A private interview with Lieutenant Greeley; at his former home, has enabled us to obtain a somewhat clearer insight into the physiological and pathological effects of prolonged residence in the Polar regions...

Of course people will not look for model husbands among those who do nothing men, who either marry for the little money their wives have or are forever begging at the public crib for means to squander on their appetites...

The first essential of a model husband is that he is in some honorable way other than by lying, stealing or gambling or begging provides a home and a living for the wife and children.

The husbands, who in addition to providing homes, food and clothing for their wives and children, also do the marketing, tend the furnace fire to save the domestic hands and the coal, are kindly and affectionate, take their wives to church, to the park or the theatre as the wives' tastes may incline...

Beating a Circus Bully.

The Anglo-American circus, now showing in this city, has a big burly usher who made himself particularly obnoxious last night. He pushed ladies, small boys and invalids around in a very rough manner...

Killed by a Jest.

A special from Cadiz, O., to the Chicago Inter Ocean, says: The death yesterday of Miss Alice McCibban, of New Athens, discloses a romantic tragedy. The girl, who was young, intelligent and great favorite, but exceedingly nervous, died after an illness of thirty-six hours, during which time she was unconscious, three men being required to hold her at times...

A parliamentary return of clergymen of the Church of England who, from July 5, 1873, to February 7, 1884, have executed deeds of relinquishment of their office, includes sixty-two names. Among them are John Richard Green, Leslie Stephen, Lord Francis Osborne and Orby Shipley.

MY LOVE AND I.

My life and I sat side by side, The yellow lamplight, gleaming fell Upon her form—my soul she pledged With all the pangs of hell.

Thy hopes I cried—they promised good, Where are the joys that should be mine, Where is Ambition's mount that stood Cloud-reaching and divine?

Why didst thou ever come at all To fret me with thy silent care; To taunt me with thy prison's wall And goad me with despair?

My life vouchsafed me ne'er a word, Her veil my longing looks denied; Alone my beating heart I heard Against my aching side.

Come share with me the sun-baked crust Of poverty, and mount my throne, Ambition's mole-hill made of dust, I would not rule alone.

Wilt thou not speak nor taste the cup Which thy deceiving hand hath filled, Nor with the spirit drink to sup Which thy sweet lie hath killed?

Methought her cheeks began to pale, Her lips to lose their wonted dye, And yet I dared not lift the veil That hid them from mine eyes.

Unmoved and silent as the grave, Nor word, nor sign, nor look gives she, No part of all my soul may crave, Will ever come to me.

Oh, she might be some sullen fate, Some Shyl in her mountain cell; Like one who weaves the web of hate, Beside the glare of hell.

Still on the tangled blood-red skin, Her nimble hand the needle piles, I watch the flying thread in vain With tear beclouded eyes.

Swift as my thoughts her needle glides, Strange figures on the fabric glow; She with her shadow darkly hides All that I seek to know.

But well I know the crimson thread On which she plies her cruel art With ceaseless fingers, is made red With color from my heart.

She came to me I know not whence, She still keeps closely by my side, I know not when she will go hence, Nor where she will abide.

I have no power to bid her stay; I dare not love her if I would; I may not bid her go away, Nor lose her if I could.

—(Robert Burns Wilson.)

MRS. LOCKWOOD'S LETTER.

The Female Candidate for President Desires Everybody's Vote.

Mrs. Belva A. Lockwood, the well-known woman lawyer in Washington, who has been nominated for president of the United States by the "woman's national equal rights party," in California, has sent the following letter of acceptance:

Marietta L. Stow, president; Eliza C. Webb, secretary, and member of the party: Having been duly notified of your action, in convention assembled August 23, 1884, in nominating me as the candidate for the high position of chief magistrate of the United States...

In the furtherance of this purpose I have to say that, should our party with its grand platform of principles be successful in the contemplated election, it will be my earnest effort to promote and maintain equal political privileges to every class of our citizens...

I am also in accord with the platform of the party in the desire to protect and foster American industries, and in sympathy with the working men and women of the country who are organized against free trade for the purpose of rendering the laboring classes of our country comfortable and independent.

I sympathize with the soldier and the soldier's widow, believe in the re-enactment of the arrears act and the increase of pensions to widows, believing that the surplus revenues of the country cannot be better used than in clothing the widows and educating the orphans of our nation's defenders.

I am opposed to monopoly in the sense of the men of the country monopolizing all of the votes and all of the offices, and at the same time insisting upon having the distribution of all the money, both public and private.

I am opposed to the wholesale monopoly of the judiciary of the country by the male voters. If elected I shall feel it incumbent on me to appoint a reasonable number of women as district attorneys, marshals and judges of the United States, and would appoint some competent woman to any vacancy that might occur on the United States bench.

If elected I shall recommend in my inaugural speech a uniform system of laws, as far as practicable, for all of the states, and especially for marriage, divorce and the limitation of contracts, and such a regulation of the laws of descent and distribution of estates as will make the wife equal with the husband in authority and right, and an

equal partner in the common business. I favor an extension of our commercial relations with foreign countries, and especially with the Central and South American States, and the establishment of a high court of arbitration...

While I sympathize with unhappy Ireland and deprecate oppression on the one side and lawlessness on the other, our neutral policy as a nation does not allow any public expression from our people.

Due consideration will be given the interests of the honest, industrious, home-loving Germans.

Again thanking you, ladies, for your expressions of esteem, I think that I may safely say I fully endorse your whole platform. Cordially yours,

BELVA A. LOCKWOOD.

Mrs. Lockwood says her anti-monopoly and civil service policy is "funny," and that her Indian policy is "good sound sense." "I made a bid," she says, "for all voters—Irish, German, temperance, monopolists, anti-monopolists, capitalists and laborers. I didn't know how to get around the Germans because I'm temperance, and so I said 'due consideration will be given to the honest, industrious, home-loving Germans.'"

Excusable Pride.

"Speaking of proud men," said a red-nosed man in a Harlem grocery on Saturday, "the proudest man I know is old Jacob Solomon. He never allows any man to say a word against anything he has. He carries it almost too far. A few weeks ago Solomon and I were sitting in Jake's place drinking beer, when two young Hebrews came in and sat down at the next table. We could hear everything they said. 'Vell Isaac,' said one, 'how did you enjoy the summer?' 'First rate,' replied the other; 'I was up to the Catskills.' 'Ish dat so? I was dare myself the summer before. By de way, Isaac, did you see that pretty leedle woman dot goes by the name of Rachael?' 'I should smile if I didn't.' 'Did you kiss her?' 'Vell, I didn't you can use my head as a pase pall.' 'So did I. So did I. Vat do you think of her?' 'I tink she is de vorst kissing I ever saw.' 'So do I.' Then old Solomon, who had been wrapped up in the conversation, interrupted: 'You say, shentlemen, dot you kissed dot woman, and she vashn't good kissing?' 'It's none of your pizness vat ve say; but I tell you old man, she vashn't worth a dime.' 'Don't say dat, shentlemen. You musn't say that. I know petter. She is good kissing.' 'Vat do you know about Rachael?' they exclaimed together. 'Everydings. She is my wife.'"

How Women Button Their Clothes.

A controversy has been started by London papers as to why women button their clothes from the right to the left and men from the left to the right. It has led to an elaborate display of learning and wit. One writer declares that men have buttoned from left to right since the earliest Assyrian dynasties. Another asserts that the buttoning distinguishes the Mussulman and the Hindoo in India, while a third says that the writer need not go so far as India for an illustration, as the women of America are recognizable by the male system of buttoning from left to right.

A Sad Disappointment.

At Sacramento the other day a man was on his last legs with pneumonia. His life was insured for several thousand dollars, and it appeared him a little tough that he was to get no fun out of all his money. Determined to do the best he could under the circumstances, he made a will that he thought would cover a portion of the ground. His will provided that at his funeral every hack in town should be employed and all his friends and acquaintances invited to attend and take a ride afterward. All who attended were also invited to participate in a grand banquet in the evening at the hotel, at which a brass band which should lead the funeral procession was to enliven the occasion with music. After making his will he was so tickled with the idea of the whole affair, as he could see it in his mind's eye, and with the thought of what a large slice of the insurance he was thus having the fun of spending, that he at once began to mend and in spite of himself got well. Now he is as far as ever from the insurance money and mourns the loss of the grand banquet, the brass band and the other big things that were to make his funeral a notable event.

A Madrid correspondent writes that on a recent occasion the mayor of Madrid had to resort to an unheard of proceeding in the annals of bull fights, in order to keep the king and royal family from hearing disagreeable remarks. He ordered the music to play during the whole fight, or rather the six fights, as generally six bulls are killed during an afternoon, one being dispatched before another enters the arena.

Envoys from King John, of Abyssinia, presented Queen Victoria with a young elephant last month.

The Flower barrel is expected to be a factor in the New York campaign.

THE BOOK OF MORMONS.

A True History of Joe Smith's Remarkable Piece of Jugglery.

How many people know anything about the origin of the Mormon religion, or rather, of the Book of Mormon, which is its authority? I knew precious little about it until this week, when I accidentally fell in with Mr. Clark Braden, who has recently given the subject a most searching investigation. His story shows of what stuff a religion may be made. The Mormons number probably 300,000. They are divided into many sects, but the principal are the polygamous Brighamites in Utah and the non-polygamous Josephites scattered in various places. The story may be given in a few words. The Book of Mormon was written by an old broken down Presbyterian clergyman named Solomon Spaulding. Spaulding was born in Connecticut in 1761. He graduated at Dartmouth college, and settled as minister for a Congregational church. He made a bad failure at preaching, and went into business with his brother in New York state, did not succeed, and started an iron foundry in a town in northern Ohio. He soon failed in that venture and became very much discouraged. His wife supported the family by taking boarders, and he spent his time in writing, though what did not then appear. The family moved to Pittsburg, when he rewrote his book, adding a second part. He afterwards rewrote the entire book, adding a third part. This is the origin of the manuscript.

Now, what became of it? Spaulding made arrangements to have it printed in Pittsburg. After a part of it had been set up the whole manuscript was stolen by a tanner named Sidney Rigdon, who was in the habit of loafing around the printing office. Rigdon kept it concealed for some years, until he fell in with Joseph Smith, who evolved the plan of producing it. Smith belonged to a not over reputable family living near Palmyra, N. Y. They lived in a house and supported themselves by hunting and fishing and other means suspected to be more questionable. Joseph, one day, found a remarkably clear crystal, shaped much like a child's foot, and he declared it was a "peepstone," in which he could read the future and discover stolen goods, strayed cattle, etc., and on several occasions was so successful in predicting the locality of goods and cattle that he soon came by considerable reputation. He then extended his field of operations by divining where treasure was buried, and under his directions a great many diggings were made, unsuccessful, however. These diggings extended over a large area, some fifty miles or more, around Palmyra, and some of them may be seen now. He fell in with Sidney Rigdon, who told him of the manuscript. Smith soon devised a scheme for producing it under proper surroundings. The alleged book of copper plates was found under divine guidance, on which characters of reformed Egyptian were graven. The book was accompanied by a pair of spectacles of wondrous power, which enabled Smith to translate the remarkable characters. This he did from behind a screen, while an amanuensis took down his words. The Book of Mormon was printed in 1830, at Palmyra, N. Y., a farmer, Martin Harris, putting up the cash to pay the printer. Thus Solomon Spaulding's manuscript found its way into print with such additions and alterations as Smith chose to make for his own benefit.

A book will soon be published by the Christian publishing company giving all the investigations of Mr. Braden and the complete chain of evidence establishing the authenticity of his story. A manuscript of the Book of Mormon is still in existence in the possession of Mr. Withmer, of Richmond, Mo., and the compositor who set up most of the book at Palmyra, fifty years ago, is still living, Mr. J. H. Gilbert. Mr. Braden is now trying to arrange that Mr. Gilbert shall see this manuscript to say whether it is the copy from which the book was originally set up.

How the Last Robber Left.

Drake's Traveler's Magazine. As a train pulled out of Kansas City recently, bound west, a fine looking old gentleman who occupied a seat in the smoking car, was accosted by a rank looking specimen of western humanity. "Go in far west, stranger?" he asked. "Yes, sir," replied the old gentleman politely, "I am going to Denver." "Business or pleasure?" "Chiefly for my health." "Ah, yes, I see. From the east, ain't yer?" "Yes; I am president of the Twenty-fifth National bank of New York." "You don't say so!" exclaimed the westerner. Then he added in a whisper: "Gin us your hand, old pard; I'm right glad to meet yer. I'm a Missouri robber."

Sir John St. Aubyn, who owns St. Michael's Mount, at the Land's End, England, has erected a great mansion there, being very proud of the possession, although the area is so scant. He keeps his horses on the mainland, which at a very low tide can be reached by a causeway, but at high tide quite a heavy sea sometimes surrounds the mound.

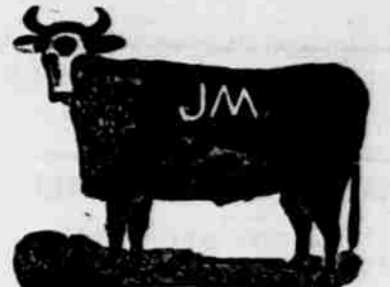
The New Jersey courts have just decided that land under water pre-empted for oyster planting may be taken and used by any third party whenever the pre-emptor fails to plant the young shellfish. This decision overrules a practice of thirty years standing.

At Toulon a brass band has been engaged to play in the public squares, so that the people may not be low-spirited. Some who have heard the band prefer to have the cholera.

It is stated that Gen. Sherman recently umpired a base ball game for two hours. The cares and excitement of a presidential campaign would bear lightly on the old veteran now.

Hand-made envelopes cost originally five cents each. The envelope-making machine now turns them out so that a thousand are sold for thirty cents.

STOCK DIRECTORY



DENNIS M'KILLIP.

Ranch on Red Willow, Thornburg, Hayes County, Neb. Cattle branded "J. M." on left side. Young cattle branded same as above, also "J." on left jaw. Under-slope right ear. Horses branded "E" on left shoulder.



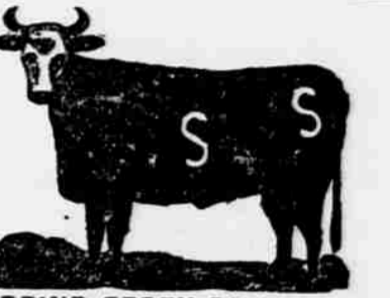
W. J. WILSON.

Stock brand—circle on left shoulder; also dewlap and a crop and under bit in the left ear, and a crop and under bit in the right ear. Ranch on the Republican, Post-office, Max, Dundy county, Nebraska.



HENRY T. CHURCH.

Osborn, Neb. Range: Red Willow creek, in southwest corner of Frontier county, cattle branded "O L O" on right side. Also, an over crop on right ear and under crop on left. Horses branded "8" on right shoulder.



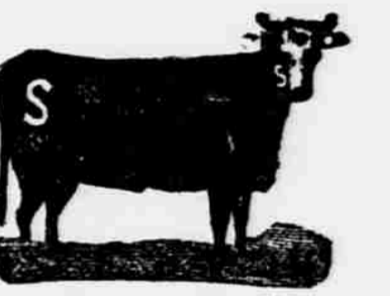
SPRING CREEK CATTLE CO.

Indianola, Neb. Range: Republican Valley, east of Dry Creek, and near head of Spring Creek, in Chase county.



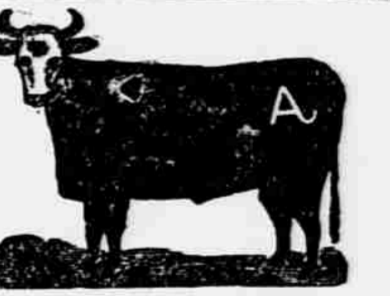
THE TURNIP BRAND.

Ranch 2 miles north of McCook. Stock branded on left hip, and a few double crosses on left side. C. D. ERKANBRACK.



STOKES & TROTH.

P. O. Address, Carrio, Hayes county, Nebraska. Range: Red Willow, above Carrio. Stock branded as above. Also run the lazy 8 brand.



GEORGE J. FREDERICK.

Ranch 4 miles southwest of McCook, on the Driftwood. Stock branded "A. J." on the left hip. P. O. address, McCook, Neb.



J. B. MESERVE.

Ranch, Spring Canyon on the Frenchman River, in Chase county, Neb. Stock branded as above; also "717" on left side; "7" on right hip and "L" on right shoulder; "L" on left shoulder and "X" on left jaw. Half under-crop left ear, and square-crop right ear.

DO YOU KNOW — THAT — LORILLARD'S GLIMAX PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tin Tin: Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; Navy Clippings, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered?



JOSEPH ALLEN.

Ranch on Red Willow Creek, half mile above Osborn postoffice. Cattle branded on right side and hip above. 3-4

FOR SALE—Improved Deeded Farm and Hay Land. Timber and water. Two farm houses, with other improvements. Convenient to No. 1 school privileges. Situated on Republican river, near south of Red Willow creek. Call on J. F. Black, on premises, or address him at Indianola, Nebraska.