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her no more. called one instance in night and he was returning from the village through the woods, when he heard voices. He had stopped, con-cealing himself behind some shrub-

bery. There before him in a small clearing stood the father and daughter. A stray moonbeam touched the old man's white hair and made the drawn face look more than usually weird. In his hand he grasped a knotted staff with which he struck several times on the stump of a fallen tree, admonishing the spirits to come forth, to reveal themselves to him. Crouching close beside him was Hepsy, her hands clasped convulsively in

your presence. Come forth! Come forth." He struck heavily on the trunk of the fallen tree for the third time, murmuring some strange incantation which Robin failed to catch. At that mo-



ment, a hare darted through the copse with a whirr, dislodging some late nuts which fell to the ground with a faint rustling sound. At least this was but the father and daughter uttered a simultaneous exclamation and the for-

scene had so impressed itself on Robsometimes when the expression in dreamy, he feared, though he refused to acknowledge the thought to his own heart, that she had inherited her father's taint. It was but natural, being so much with him, that she should take his death to heart as she did. Thus he argued.

The expression in her eyes grew more and more unnatural. She lived a life entirely remote from his. Sometimes he felt this, poor man, and, though he could not express it even to his "ain bonnie bairnie, his ain sweet | the lass," etc., but nevertheless he grew to had talked a great deal about the spirit land and how we can converse with the spirits of our departed friends, but she scarcely ever spoke now. A baby was born to them, but it was a poor, sickly little thing that cried feebly during three days of its tiny life, and died with Robin apparently sole mourner. And so things went on at the cot-

tage for about two years. One blustering March day Robin came home to find Hepsy gone out and the ashes cold upon the hearth. He rebuilt the fire and sat and patiently waited for her, but in spite of himself he felt a strange uneasiness-she went out so seldom; where could she be? Certainly not in the grave-yard! The road was a perfect mire. He got up from his seat and looked into their one little bed room. There lay her every-day dress on a chair. He went softly in and took one sleeve in his hand; it seemed to him it almost held her slender, brown arm. He laid it down carefully. No, she had not gone there, for she would have worn this dress, and somehow this reflection brought much relief to his mind. Just then he heard the outside door open. He came quickly out of the bed room and saw Hepsy. She came in panting as though from a run. She slipped by him and went into the adjoining room where she changed the gown, hanging her best one away in a large clothespress. When she reappeared in the kitchen in this familiar garb, Robin felt better. No questions were asked. nothing whatever was said as to where she had been. She went about preparing the evening meal, Robin watching ber. She looked more beautiful than usual; there was a bright flush on her lected to fasten it. Robin noted every detail. He was very contented and happy that evening, telling Hepsy what he was going to do the coming May.
"I'll make a wee bit of garden for ye

lass and it winns be lang noo fore ye camplant the seeds I'il get in the toun, so come." And she assented, smiling

DR. JORGENSON, CLAIRVOTANT AND MEDIUM.

pear it, lass," Robin answered and ne hastened home earlier than

gave a great throb—she was gone again. He felt keenly disappointed and troubled. A vague feeling as though something direful was going to happen, was already happening, pos-sessed him. He sat down before the fire, but he could not think; his uneasiness increased. He wished he knew where she was-had asked the

ued past the gate to the village beyond. were darkened, but he could hear groaning and singing voices and muin one ominous discord. He shuddered, and descending the rotting stairway, opened the door quietly and entered. is ears, and the dim light from a

women, sat grouped around an aged man: or, at least, he appeared to be aged, judging from the lowing white hair and beard which fell with striking distinctness on the long black cloak which completely concealed his figure. But who was that beside him? Who was that, her beautiful eyes filled with intense feeling. her slender brown hands locked hotly together, bending forward as though to drink in every word of the speaker? Robin controlled a wild impulse to

kerosene lamp dazzled his eyes at

ng, "you have heard voices and rappings from the spirit land, I will now give you sight evidence of the existence hereafter." A stir passed through the group of

"My friends," the medium was say-

perfectly still.

done. But is needless for me to descance, they are the d over. The same de-ds were employed that vices and convert so many credulous souls to a faith which is sacrilegious rather than

at the same time there was a heavy fall. He sprang forward to where he

mer began chanting again, his voice trembling with joy. As for Hepsy, she had fallen on the moist sod in a swoon. This said, striving to raise her. Some one turned up the light. There lay Hepsy; in's mind that he recalled it in these her yellow hair, like burnished gold later years in its minutest detail, and mingling with the white beard of the medium, as he bent over her. Robin Hepsy's eyes was more than usually took her roughly from the man and carried her out into the night. Fiercely, he strode along; he could

> stified voice which was harsh for At these words she was silent and lay in his arms, offering no further resistance. He carried her swiftly up

bed. His unreasoning wrath burned itself out and dread certain days in which his wife's he went about the house. face was more intense. At first she lighting the lamp, building the fire and



luminous eves following his every movement as he went back and forth She could see him through the open door, bending over the hearth and carefully tasting the tea to see if it was right before bringing it to her. She drank it when he brought it, and handing the cup back smiled faintly. He was amply repaid, but still the feeling of coming trouble would not leave him and did not until bed time when Hepsy. slipping off the bed, came to his side as he was fastening the door. Looking up into his face, she drew down his face and kissed him. This action, which

cheeks; some loose locks had escaped drove every thought of ill out of Rotand wandered over her forehead, while in's mind, was enough in itself to have

Just then a gust of wind blew the door open and on the night air the shouts of angry men were borne in. Robin rose and staggered to the door. Nearer and nearer, they came, until they entered his little side gate and came towards him—a group of angry neighbors. Was he dreaming! A man stepped up to Robin and placing his hand on his shoulder, said:

"Shall we lynch him? Old Jorgenson, the spiritualist?" He added, seeing the dazed look on the Scotchman's

"Why?" Robin gasped. The man turned away.

"O man alive, don't you know?—O boys," he almost sobbed, "Robin don't know, he really don't know!" "I dinna ken, lads," said Robin

"Where's Hepsy, where's your wife?" asked the leader, tremulously. Robin staggered back, "Where! where!" he repeated. "O Hepsy, my ain bairnie, ye're nae dead are ye?" he sobbed, holding out his arms into the night. "No, Robin, rid yourself of that

thought. But what's this?" the man asked, taking from the table a previ-ously unnoticed note. He handed it to Robin, who was now trembling violently, but he motioned to the leader to read it for him. It was such a cruel and yet such a pitiful little note which told, as plainly as they could make out by the ill-written and misspelled words, that she had gone with old Jorgenson, her 'affinity' as she expressed it, who had said it was her duty to go and preach to the people. And so she had gone, leaving this poor hungry soul, to go out into the world, unschooled and untaught. As one after the other, those rough men read the note, tears filled their eyes.

"He'll hang, if I have my say!" sdoke one man, "and never fear, Robin, we'll bring your Hepsy back to Robin clung to the back of a chair

for support. At last he spoke. He seemed to have grown suddenly old. "Lads, ye are all my friends and as my friends, I say dinna tech that mon Jorgenson. Hepsy ha gone and it was her will—and—and—so help me." As he spoke he fell heavily to the floor with his head on Hepsy's gown.

They raised him tenderly and placed him on the bed.

Years have passed and Robin's cot-tage still stands, but the herdsman's "Will some one please turn down is said to be haunted by a white-haired Scotchman, who sits mouning over a woman's dress.

There are ten main lines of railway centering in London. Of these 2,210 suburban trains run in and out daily, "Hepsy, Hepsy, I'm come back to you!" was whispered faintly through the room, in a sighing voice like that while the main line trains are only about 410. In 1889 the ten lines carried 400,000,000 suburban passengers. The first Safety bicycle was brought

> out in 1878, and its inventor was laughed to scorn. Before the year closed there were thirty styles of over 600 varieties from which to pick.

man who attempted to murder the Czarewitch of Russia, has been sentenced to life imprisonment. According to the terms of the law, this was the heaviest punishment that could be inflicted upon the man. The Trans-African railroad has been completed from Loanda to Ambaca, 160

miles in the interior. It is the only

railroad in operation in equatorial

Africa. It has been built by native workmen, and daily trains are run over the line. A marble company in Rutland, Vt .. has recently made six marble columns over nineteen feet long and nearly three feet in diameter They are intended for use in Whig Hall, Princeton, and are said to be the largest ever

turned in this country. Four boys of Birdseye, Ind., found an old coat near the railroad, and began tossing it about and beating each other with it. A bank note slipped from beneath one of the patches. The boys ripped the coat to pieces, and it panned out \$1,711.

Marquette, Mich., has the most ob-

known. A woman recently refused to get off the track for a passenger train. saying that "it was just as easy for the train to take the side track as it was for her." She was carried from the track by the trate conductor. niversary of the first visit of white men to what is now the State of Wash-

ington. In May. 1792, Vancouver visited the coast of the State. In the same year and month Capt. Gray, in the American ship Columbia, entered the great river which now bears that One of the delusions of the crazy King of Bavaria is that the carpets of his apartments are of thin glass and must

not be trodden upon. Another of his hallucinations is that the walls of the rooms are hung with newspapers, and from them he reads aloud to his attendants imaginary stories of the Guessing parties are quite popular in Michigan. Invitations are sent to of his death is not known. This is jail room. The sheriff, however, was

the young men in "our set" from the young ladies, to this effect, "Party in since the war on rustlers was begun in to gain his freedom. our set' this evening. Guess where the cattle countries. and come there." Shortly after eight o'clock the hunt for the house begins, and sometimes it is quite late before the right house is found. An enormous flight of eagles was seen lately from the village of Bjel-

gorod. in Southern Russia. They son Office Investigating committee board decided that the railroad com-numbered into the hundreds, it is told. Friday to answer the charges made pany must receive all freight consigned and during their passage obscured against him by Gen. Dugan. Gen. to parties in Somerset and deliver the her gown was a little open at the throat, for in her haste she had neg- the rays of the sun. They alighted in throat, for in her haste she had neg- the rays of the sun. They alighted in the same at that point. Now comes John throat, for in her haste she had neg- the rays of the sun. They alighted in the rays of the sun. They alighted and that they had devoured ten horses, several sheep, and a vast num ber of smaller animals Is the Earth's Axis Changing?

Observations made for some time past at Berlin, Potsdam, Prague, and other cities of Europe have shown that their geographical latitudes have decreased by 2-10 of a second. It is supposed that the axis of the earth has shifted by that much in space, and in order to settle the matter an expedition has been sent out to Honolulu, which, being the antipodes of Central Europe, will show an equal change in the opposite direction if the explanstion is correct. The expedition will remain there for a year under the direction of Dr. Macuse, of the Berlin observatory.

There Is No Noiseless Powder. Hiram Maxim, the scientist and electrician, says it is a mistake to suppose that the discharge of a rifle loaded with smokeless powder is noiseless. There is, says he, no such thing as noiseless gunpowder. The tenderly. The medium had left the powder is much sharper and higher-village, at least, Robin had noticed pitched than that from black or ordithat the sign was down, that was one nary gunpowder: it cannot, however, relief. Perhaps after all, she had only be heard anything like so far away. gone to some neighbors and would The recoil of the piece is much less,

MITTED IN ILLINOIS.

of Other Crimes

was thrown into a whirl of excitement to-day by a cold-looded murder which was perpetrated at 7 o'clock yesterday morning on the farm of John Aaron, about twelve miles east of this city. A quack calling himself Dr. J. W. Jameson and known as the Indian doctor has been living at Mr. Aaron's farm for the last two menths, claiming to be able to cure Mrs. Aaron of a cancer which troubled her. This morning before breakfast he demanded that Mr. Aaron give him \$300, and on being refused commenced to abuse him. Charley Aaron, the son, then interfered, and told him to wait till after breakfast.

ering the jugular vein, and producing death shortly after. The murderer then on the board of supervisors.

TAKING PRIS TO DOUGLAS.

ENCAMPMENT ON DRY CHEYENNE RIVER, Wyo. (via courier to Douglas), April 25.-Troops and cattlemen are almost played out by the march and the last two days' progress has been slower than earlier in the week, when the blizzard was sweeping over the country. Major Fenchet, the commanding officer, in conversation with a correspondent here to-day, paid a tribute to the people of Buffalo and Johnston counties. He thought their every action was clearly within the pale of the law and that they had conducted themselves admirably at a time when any ill-advised action would have resulted in the shedding of blood. The mayor also spoke highly of Sheriff "Red" Angus, saying

ern part of the State, and especially Cheyenne, they are silent when ques-This will probably be the end of the whole trouble."

Barber received a telegram last night from Gov. Francis of Missouri saying that it had come to his knowledge that former Missourians now residing in Wyoming are threatened with mob violence. He begs that Gov. Barber will use his influence to the end that these men may be given a fair trial if they have been guilty of violating the stinate member of the female sex yet laws. Gov. Hogg of Texas addressed to Gov. Barber a like communication.

Lawbreaking Will Be Punished CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 25 .- Attorthat if the cattlemen and their associates in the Northern expedition had committed any crime they would be brought to trial before the civil courts.

Killed Because He Was a Rustler. HELENA, Mont., April 25 .- William Corker was found murdered on the Crow Reservation, fourteen miles from Big Timber, last evening. It is claimed that Corker has had the reputation of

General Bussey Vindicated. WASHINGTON. April 25 .- Gen. Bussey. Assistant Secretary of the Interior, appeared before the House Special Pension Office Investigating committee twelve months he paid 100 cents on the dollar on all confidential debts. Representative Little moved to strike from the record the assertions made by Gen. Dugan as to Gen. Bussey's character, saying they had proved unqualifiedly false, and the motion was unanimously John R. Tanner Accepts.

CHICAGO, April 25 .- John R. Tanner, the Louisville, Ill., statesman, will accept the nomination of sub-treasurer at Chicago. Mr. Tanner came to the above conclusion at a late-hour conference last night with his friends, and overnight he decided to announce himself and he this morning sent a short dispatch to Senator Cullom announcing his acceptance of the nomination.

Will Fight for Free Sugar. the House next week. A favorable re- All business houses and many port on the resolutions of Mr. Scott of dwellings were elaborately decas done against the sugar trust will probably be agreed upon by the House committee on the judiciary at its meeting next Toronto.

NEBRASKA.

GENERAL NEWS AND NOTES. A Railway employes club has been

organized at Ravenna. Chadron has enough Keeley graduates to form a club. Nebraskans who went to Creede are

eginning to return. A lodge of the Knights of Pythias has been organized at Valparaiso. Peter Moran of Grant county cleared

\$300 for an acre's yield of onions. E. E. Pennington was arrested in Lincoln for passing counterfeit money. The horse stock is seriously affected with distemper in portions of Cherry

A steer marketed in St. Paul recently stood seven feet high and weighed 2,110 pounds. The Northeastern Nebraska Press

association meets at South Sioux City the first Monday in May. A republican club composed entirely of farmers has been organized in Elk

precinct Nuckolls county. Canals which will furnish water for 400,000 acres of land are under construction in Cheyenne county. W. S. McCluhan, son of an old res-

ident of Morse Bluff, sustained fatal injuries by falling from a wagon. The Grand Army of the Republic at Davenport will build a two-story hall, the ground floor to be used as a town

Mrs. Rebecca Benedict of Silver Creek believes she is one of the heirs to \$62,000,000 left by the Corbets at

As a result of the recent revival protected him and brought him to meetings at Wayne, the Methodist Quincy and turned him over to the church has received over sixty persons The Bayard Transcript publishes a

picture of the curious formation, Chimney Rock, which rises 600 feet high, five miles south of Bayard.

The Norfolk Beet Sugar company made contracts for 200 acres more of gar beets, making in all 600 acr to be raised in and about Platte Center. The German Lutheran school teachers of northeastern Nebraska held a conference in Norfolk for the purpose of discussing topics in connection with

Thirty electric arc lights will illuminate the streets of Beatrice the coming three years, and the city gets them at the extreme low rate of \$8 per light The Cortland Herald says the next legislature should formulate and adopt

laws which make it compulsory on counties and townships to keep the roads in good condition. The canal bridge five miles east of Elm Creek gave way, precipitating George Mellinger of Kearney and a

An old man in Lincoln, who has carried the mail between the depot and postoffice for some time, was killed the other day by failing under the cars. He was 71 years old.

loaded wagon into the stream. He

escaped uninjured.

Cocle & Innes, general merchants. Schuyler, made a voluntary assignment to the sheriff for the benefit of creditors. The liabilities are not known as

Anna Ough, eldest daughter of H. S. Ough of Ough, was found dead in bed-She was about 16 years of age and had for a number of years been afflicted with epileptic fits, to which her sudden death is attributed.

Carrol Remmit, living on Spring Creek, Custer county, was arrested re- Homeopathic Physician centiy by Constable Holman on a warrant for stealing a lot of ivory rings from Frank Willington's harness. He plead guilty and was fined. Ed Hubble, the young man who

eloped with the wife of Adolph Peterson, of Sarpy county, plead guilty, and Judge Scott fixed the sentence at the full extent of the law-\$200 fine and one year's imprisonment Miss Fannie Bradley, a girl of 15, residing near Houston, in York county, was thrown from her horse, dragged

would have been killed had the horse not been caught by accident. Ben Winninger, a prisoner from Cortland held on a charge of grand larceny, made a desperate attempt to escare from the Gage county jail. He being connected with the rustlers. had placed a dummy in his cell and Whether this was the immediate cause | hid himself under a table in the main

by her clothing for some distance, and

The town of Somerset in Lincoln county, comes to the front again with complaint to the state board of transportation, this time against the express companies. Last week the board decided that the railroad com-25 cents on the dollar, and in less than express matter directed to him at Somerset is stopped at Wellfleet, the first station this side of Somerset. He asks the board to compel the express campanies to deliver his express packages at Somerset. San Domingo Said to Be Sold-

AMSTERDAM, April : 2 -- There is reported here a most sensational and remarkable international transaction which cannot fail to make a great stir England and Germany. The transaction consists of the virtual sale of the Island Republic of San Domingo to a private company in the United States, the sum agreed upon being fixed at after having slept on his resolution \$3,500,000 in 5 per cent. debentures secured on the revenue from tobacco and other articles. The report lacks confirmation.

Indiana's Grand Commandery Moots. EVANSVILLE, Ind., April 21.-The WASHINGTON, April 25 .- The fight Grand Commandery of the Knight or free sugar in fact as well as in Templar of Indiana commenced its anname is likely to begin in earnest in | nual meeting in this city yesterday. Illinois, calling upon the attorney- orated with flags and bunting. general for information as to what he | On arrival at the asylum the Grand Commandry opened a business session, which lasted until 6 o'clockr The visitors, several hundred in number, were banqueted by Lavallette Commandery.

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brokenly, but he remonstrated with

He remembered her father, a bent, white-haired man, whose tired eyes were continually dwelling upon the scenes of a mystic world and whose ears listened to spirit voices. He was the closest companion of Hepsy, a mere slip of a girl then, and she always accompanied him on his long, aimless wanderings. Robin recalled one instance in par-ticular; it always came back to him when Hespy was in one of those strange moods and filled him with vague uneasiness. It was one

her dress and her eyes gazing stead-fastly ahead of her with a strange, my dead father's spirit guide me!" As she spoke, the girl slipped one of her rapt expression. She was listening, small cold hands into her companion's straining every nerve to catch the sounds which were not for mortal ears. His voice rang out clear in the night's mured brokenly, "and may some spirit guide me too;" and he raised one strong "O ye souls of the departed, I de mand that ye give some evidence of

Standing thus, they made a strange picture and one not devoid of pathos. the cold, uncompromising New England sky, forming an effective background. The girl was slight and tall, and of a type rarely seen among the bleak hill of this country. Her complexion was of a warm brown tint not produced alone by exposure, while brushed back from her low brow, was a mass of dull yellow hair. But neither of these was the striking characteristic. It was not the color of her eyes alone, out their expression, that was apt to haunt one. There seemed to be an intense longing burning in them-something sought for, but never found. She stood now with one hand resting lightly on the meadow bars, while the other lay in that of her companion. He was a tall, strong-built Scotchman who, although brought to this country when but a lad of fourteen, still retained much of the dialect of "his ain countrie." He looked supremely happy just now. After a pause he said.

"It's getting sair cauld for ye, lass:

let us gang home noo." The girl, who

seemed to have forgotten his presence,

started at his words

"Yes, I'll wed you, Robin, and may

"Bless ye, bless ye, Hepsy!" he mur-

brawny one. He clasped it eagerly.

arm to the sky as though in supplica-

"Yes, Robin," she answered, and together they walked silently homeward down the rough, uneven, side hill path, Hepsy just a little in advance. She walked with a peculiar swinging motion which was but an clothed in its loose-fitting, dull-colored homespun. Robin followed, his mind reveling in a lover's paradise; what emotion was lacking in Hepsy was more than made up on his part. At last they reached the tumble-down hut which Hepsy and a poor, worn-out mother and a full half dozen rollicking children called "home." It was a low, slant-roofed cottage, such as can always be found on the bleakest and coldest hills in New Hampshire, surrounded by some scraggy poplars which tossed their naked

branches it the March wind as though

some wild glee convulsed them. At

the gate, or what was the remains of one, for in reality only one shattered post now stood to mark the place, the lovers paused, although the girl would have continued to the house, had not Robin laid a detaining hand on her "Hepsy, my lass, will ye say that agin, please?" he asked tremulously. He had been living over in his mind her words, and it seemed but a moment since she had spoken them. She looked at him a moment as though she was recalling her mind to the present with an effort, and then repeated her vow as though it was a lesson she was called upon to recite. Robin drew her unresisting towards him, and clasping her to his manly heart he murmured broken Scotch endearments. The giri submitted to his caresses, the same unnatural look in her eyes and her mind seemingly far away. And it was not until a hot tear fell upon her cheek and she looked up to see Robin's honest eyes brimming over with tears, and him repeating, "I've waited sae lang, lass, and noo I have ye, mine ain bonnie bairnie" that she drew herself away from his embrace, and with her hands tightly clasped, said resolutely:

"Yes, Robin, I will wed you, and

that as soon as you will." And so the

wedding day was set, and at no very

distant period, as may be imagined.

Me The days came and went, and Hepsy

was now Kobin's wife, or Mrs. McAl-

pine, as she was rarely called.

Robin's cottage was a warm comfort-



more homelike. Before his marriage, he had looked with envy at some of the other herdsmen's cheerful homes faintly. and though he sometimes thought of it now, he did not mind much the bare walls and uncurtained windows as long as he had Hepsy to look at. As for Hepsy, sale did the necessary household duties and then, with her hands clasped on her knees, sat before the fire, or occasionally, when the weather would permit, went to the church vard where she communed with the spirits of the de-parted, she said Robin, after vainly ring to reason her out of this habit.

fous walk, but she refused gently. "No. Robin, it's when I'm alone up there with no living thing but the wild birds and such, that I hear the spirit voices all 'round me. my father s among then, calling me to follow them; and I try-but I cannot seem to find them. He told me when he was dying, to listen when the wind blew and I would hear his voice. and I do. ah. yes, many voices and music! And

offered to accompany her on the tedi-

MANIFESTATIONS AND SPIRIT-RAPPINGS BASE WENT OF WAUDLET'S GROCERY. 7 P. M. SHARP!

These words printed in black letters of enormous size on a flaming yellow bill, attracted Robin's attention as he was coming home next day. An advertisement for anything but baking powders, pills, cough syrup, etc., was so rare a thing in the little New Hampshire village, entertainments of any description being as scarce as four-leaf clovers, that it was not a matter for wonder that Robin stopped short be-fore it and, with his head thrown well back, spelled it through from beginning to end. To be sure he did not understand clearly what it meant "Dinna says that: dinna. I canna pings" threw some light on the subject

usual to tell Hepsy about it and to offer to take her that evening. He was so full of the thought of giving her pleasure, that he did not notice the small foot print in the fresh snow on the door-stone and leading down the path. He pushed the door open eage iy. A lingering fire burned on the hearth; at sight of this Robin's heart

night before. The twilight was fast deepening into

night when he emerged from the cottage and took the path up the hill leading to the "grave ground," as it was commonly called, but he pursued the rugged path only a short way, he felt a conviction that she was not there. He retraced his steps, but con-Something impelled him, he knew not what, to turn towards Haudlet's gro-The windows of the basement sical instruments all mingled together perfect babel of voices greeted

first, but soon he could see quite plainly. A circle, composed mostly make his presence known, and stood

the lamp," he continued. This was

The Scotchman started violently and

vived and struggled like a frightened bird to free herself. "Nae, I winna let ye gae." he said in

the hill to the cottage. He pushed the himself, tried in ever way to convince door open. It was cold and dark withhimself to the contrary-by lavishing | in, but he stumbled on, never releasing more endearments on her-calling her his burden until he laid her gently on



The wild north wind tore roughly around corners and whistled loudly rattling blinds, opening doors, seizing pedestrians and twirling them around like pieces of paper in a summer breeze. The Scotchman battled bravely with the gale although he felt far from brave in spirit. He dreaded to enter the house; he had come to know what to expect—she was gone. He knew this somehow without glancing at the hearth, although the gust of wind admitted by his entrance, blew the coals into a fitful blaze. He went straight to the bedroom to the clothes press; throwing the door back revealed Hepsy's blue gown-gone! He looked around for her other dress. Ah, there it lay in a heap on the floor. He picked it and placed it carefully on the bed before returning to the kitchen. He walked like an old man now. Something told him she was gone forever, though he vainly struggled against the conviction. Sitting down, he tried not to think, but Hepsy's face and Hepsy's voice would return. At last it grew unbearable; he went into the other room and possessed himself of the old dress. With this he returned, and sitting thus before the fire earessed it report from a discharge of smokeless

oon return.

events of the day.

A FARMER MURDERER

COLD - BLOODED CRIME COM-

A Quack Shoots His Employer and L Threatened with Lynching - Murder the Result of an Old Foud-Reports

Quincy, Ill., April 21.-Adams county

Instead of answering the "doctor" pulled a revolver and fired at the son, the shot striking him in the neck, sev-

leveled his revolver at the old man. who is over 70, and again demanded \$300. Mr. Aaron said he did not have that much money in the house, but the murderer insisted, and with the revolver at his head compelled hall. the old man to fill out and sign a check for the amount. He then fled, but was pursued and captured near a bridge and the posse wanted to hang | Harlem, N. Y. Jameson right there, but a constable sheriff. Jameson is a negro, not an as probationary members. Indian, and is about 40 years old. The murdered man, Charles Aaron, was 30 years old, was very popular in the neighborhood, and had served a term

he was every inch a gentleman. The captured cattlemen are not comnunicative to a remarkable degree. While eager for news from the southtioned about their expedition and its real object. They will probably be arraigned before some judge, give bond, and once more be free men.

They Ask for a Fair Trial. CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 25 .- Gov.

nev-General Potter, referring to the cattlemen's difficulty, said that he had nothing to do under the law with criminal prosecutions until such cases reached the Supreme court, and then his duty was to represent the State;

the third case of this sort reported too wide awake and Winnegar failed

adopted.