

# The Nebraska Advertiser.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO MATTERS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO THE COMMUNITY AT LARGE.

VOLUME I.

BROWNVILLE, NEMAHIA COUNTY, N. T., SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1856.

NUMBER 12.

**Nebraska Advertiser**  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**W. FURNAS,**  
Second Street, bet. Main and Water,  
(Lake's Block),  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

**TERMS:**  
One year (invariably in advance), \$2.00  
Six months, 1.50  
Three months, 1.00  
One month, .50

**RATES OF ADVERTISING:**  
First insertion, (12 lines or less), one insertion, 50c  
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**BOOK AND FANCY  
JOB PRINTING!**  
Pamphlets, Blanks,  
Circulars, Bill Heads,  
Labels, Catalogues,  
Lithographs,  
Bills of Lading,  
Shipping Bills, Ball Tickets,  
Every other kind of work that may be called for.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
BROWNVILLE.  
**THOMPSON & BUXTON,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
LOT AND LAND AGENTS,  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.  
Will attend the Courts of Northern Missouri, Ne-  
braska and Western Iowa.

**OSCAR F. LAKE & CO.,**  
GENERAL  
LAND AND LOT AGENTS,  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.  
OFFICE on Main, bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

**A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.**  
**SURGEON, PHYSICIAN  
AND OBSTETRICIAN.**  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.  
Belongs to a share of public patronage, in the various  
departments of his profession, from the citizens of Brown-  
ville and vicinity.

**B. & J. D. N. THOMPSON,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**Dry Goods**  
Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and  
Country Produce.  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

**W. HOBLITZELL & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN  
**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,  
Queensware, Hardware,  
Stoves, Furniture,  
COUNTRY PRODUCE.**  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

**JAMES W. GIBSON,  
BLACKSMITH,**  
Second Street, between Main and Nebraska,  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

**A. L. COATE,  
COUNTY SURVEYOR,**  
BROWNVILLE, NEMAHIA CO.,  
Nebraska Territory.

**E. M. M'COMAS,  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON  
AND OBSTETRICIAN.**  
Two Miles from Brownville, on claim near Mo.  
Clemens: Tenders his professional services to the  
citizens of Nemaha county.

**SPRIGMAN & BROWN,  
RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT  
AGENTS.**  
And General Commission Merchants.  
No. 46, Public Landing,  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

**BAILY & RANKIN,  
BANKERS & LAND AGENTS**  
OMAHA CITY, N. T.

**R. W. FURNAS,  
LAND AND LOT AGENT,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
AND AGENT FOR  
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.**  
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

**J. HART & SON  
SADDLE & HARNESS  
MAKERS,**  
Oregon, Holt County, Missouri.  
Keep constantly on hand all description of Harness,  
Saddles, Bridles, &c., &c.  
N. B. Every article in our shop is manufactured  
by ourselves, and warranted to give satisfaction.

**C. V. SNOW,  
SURGEON, PHYSICIAN  
AND ACCOUCHER,**  
ROCKPORT, MO.

**OLIVER BENNETT,  
JAMES P. FISKE,  
WM. E. GARRETT,  
AGUSTUS KNIGHT.**  
**OLIVER BENNETT & CO.,**  
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
No. 87 MAIN STREET,  
(FORMERLY, No. 191, CORNER OF MAIN AND LOCUST),  
ST. LOUIS, MO.

**E. F. SEARS,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,  
And Solicitor in Chancery.**  
SIDNEY, IOWA.  
Will practice in the District Courts of Western  
Iowa.  
Office at the Court House, up stairs.

**J. H. BROWN,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.**  
PLATTSMOUTH, N. T.  
Will attend promptly to all professional busi-  
ness intrusted to his care, in any of the Courts  
of this Territory.  
Letters of inquiry, relating to any part of the Terri-  
tory, answered promptly and with dispatch.

**D. H. SOLOMON,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.**  
GLENWOOD, IOWA.  
Will practice in the Sixth and Seventh Judicial  
Districts of Iowa.

**A. J. POPPLETON, WM. N. BYERS,  
POPPLETON & BYERS,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW**  
And General Land Agents,  
OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

**Land Warrants Bought and Sold.  
LAND ENTERED ON TIME.**  
SPECIAL attention given to the selection and en-  
deavour to give to the settler, and all others desiring  
choice locations.  
Land Claims, Town Lots and all kinds of Real Es-  
tate, bought and sold and investments made for dis-  
tant Dealers.

**O. P. MASON,  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.**  
And General Land Agents,  
NEBRASKA CITY, N. T.  
Will promptly attend to Land Agency, collec-  
tions, investing money, locating and selling land  
warrants, and all other business pertaining to  
their profession, in Nebraska Territory and Western  
Iowa.

**CHARLES B. SMITH,  
General Land Agent,  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.**  
OMAHA CITY, N. T.  
Office in State House.  
Will give particular attention to orders and com-  
missions from abroad, and to the supervision of  
the sale of lots and claims in Nebraska Territory.  
References:  
Hon. JESSE D. BRANT, Washington, D. C.  
"JOHN VAN BUREN, New York City.  
"EDWIN CROWFIELD, " "  
"MARK W. LEARD, Gov. of Nebraska.  
"T. B. CROMBIE, Sec.  
GREENE, WEAVER & BENTON, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

**Miscellaneous.**  
EXTRACT FROM AN ORATION.  
BY HON. E. R. HARDEN.  
Delivered at Nebraska City, N. T.,  
July 4th, 1856.

FELLOW CITIZENS: We are the in-  
habitants of a highly favored country.  
We enjoy the blessings of a govern-  
ment, created by the union of sovereign  
States. We have presented to the  
world a practical illustration of the  
principle that man is capable of self-  
government.

Let us endeavor then to make a  
prudent and judicious use of the in-  
struments that it has pleased an all-wise  
Providence to place in our hands. Let  
us cultivate brotherly love, one with  
another, and strive to preserve har-  
mony between us; for remember that  
"united we stand, divided we fall."  
Let the solemn declaration echo from  
the shores of the Pacific to the blue  
waves of that Atlantic, that the union  
of these States shall be maintained by  
the wisdom, defended by the valor, and  
adorned by the patriotism of the Ameri-  
can people.

Let those whose lots have been cast  
in this beautiful and fertile Territory,  
where peace reigns and contentment  
smiles, those whose energy and  
enterprise have caused the desert to  
"blossom as the rose," endeavor to  
suppress commotion, still discord, and  
to dwell together in friendship and  
harmony. God forbid that the dis-  
graceful scenes, that are presented by  
some of the citizens of a sister Terri-  
tory, should ever be exhibited here. I  
would rather see Nebraska, with her  
fertile prairies, designed by nature for  
the nourishment and happy homes of  
our people, severed by some mighty  
convulsion of nature, from the rest of  
the civilized world, and floating as an  
iceberg upon the ocean, than to see  
her soil drenched with the blood of her  
slaughtered citizens. An altar has  
been erected here, and dedicated to  
the Goddess of Peace; and can there  
be any more appropriate occasion  
than the present, for us to pledge to  
each other, in the sublime language of  
that sacred instrument, that you have  
heard read to-day, "our lives, our  
fortunes, and our sacred honor," to  
invoke, and to struggle to perpetuate,  
in this virgin state, the blessings of  
peace, harmony and fraternal love.

Will you? I pause for a reply.  
Friends, we have reason to be proud  
of our country. The reflection that  
we are citizens of America, some by  
birth, and perhaps some by adoption,  
should fill the heart with pride and  
exultation, wherever the American  
flag floats, whether on the Mediter-  
ranean or the Baltic, the Atlantic or  
the Pacific, it affords protection to the  
American citizen. He may be an  
exile in a distant land, penniless and  
without friends, but when he gazes upon  
the glorious "stars and stripes" of his  
country, fresh hopes spring up in his  
bosom, his spirits are revived and new  
energy is imparted to the man.

The republics and empires of an-  
tiquity, and the despotic governments  
of modern times, employed much of  
their superabundant wealth, in the  
erection of splendid ornaments, excit-  
ing a false and vicious taste, and pro-  
voking the national pride and vanity,  
and unsubstantial objects. An hun-  
dred generations the leaves of autumn  
have dropped into the grave, yet the  
Pyramids of Egypt stand erect, and  
unbroken above the floods of the Nile.  
But what is the country, and where  
are the civil and political institutions  
of the Pharaohs and Ptolemies? alas  
these useless monuments survive only to  
admonish us of the folly and vanity  
of human pride and ambition.

Where is Rome, with all her splendid  
monuments of greatness and wealth;  
where her temples, her columns, her  
colossal statues, her amphitheatres?  
Alas the wheel of fortune has accom-  
plished its revolution, and the triumphal  
monuments of Caesar and the Anto-  
nines, have tattered from their founda-  
tion. These stupendous exhibitions  
of magnificence and genius  
contained nothing to renovate the de-  
caying elements, and revive the droop-  
ing virtues of a falling state.

Here no Pyramids of gigantic pro-  
portions lift their towering summits to  
the skies. No Coliseum with its huge  
bulk cumbers the earth—no Roman  
Temples of gorgeous magnificence,  
will violate the simplicity, and humility  
of our holy worship. With us the in-  
telligence and patriotism of our states-  
men, construct monuments from which  
the masses of the people, derive in-  
numerable and inestimable blessings.  
May the glorious institutions of our  
happy land be sustained and perpetu-  
ated to the remotest posterity, and  
may freedom ever find a resting place

on these shores. Palsied be the tongue,  
and withered be the arm that would  
seek to pluck one star from the brilliant  
galaxy of these United States, or to  
tarnish one jewel that adorns the  
American flag. The plumage of the  
old eagle, grows brighter and brighter,  
as he grows in years, and as he soars  
upward, toward the sun of political  
perfection, it assumes a more vivid and  
brilliant lustre.

When the wild spirit of faction like  
a mighty flood, bursting through the bar-  
riers that confine it; shall deluge our  
plains and fields, commingling the  
meandering rivulet, and the silver lake,  
in the confused roar of its disturbed  
and agitated waters—oh then, let us  
cling to the Constitution of our country,  
as the shipwrecked mariner would to  
the last plank of his shattered bark;  
when night and the tempest gathers  
round him. It is the ark of our political  
safety—it will bear us securely  
above the angry floods, and amidst the  
noise of many waters, and land us in  
safety at last, upon another *Ararat*.

Here, here, in this proud soil of  
America, the tree of liberty was plant-  
ed by our fathers, and its roots watered  
by the life's blood of thousand of  
patriots. Then:  
"Woodman spare that tree,  
Touch not a single bough;  
In youth I sheltered me,  
And I'll protect it now.  
'Twas my father's hand,  
That placed it near his cot,  
There woodman let it stand;  
Thy axe shall harm it not.  
My heartstrings round thee cling,  
Close as thy bark, old friend;  
Here let the wild birds sing,  
And still thy branches bend.  
Old tree the stem still have,  
And woodman, leave the spot,  
While I've a hand to save,  
Thy axe shall harm it not."

**WHY AM I NOT A CHRISTIAN?**  
1. Is it because I am afraid of ridi-  
cule, and what others may say of me?  
"Whoever shall be ashamed of me,  
and of my words, of him shall the Son  
of man be ashamed."  
2. Is it because of the inconsisten-  
cies of professing Christians?  
"Every man shall give an account  
of himself to God."  
3. Is it because I am thinking that  
I will do as well as I can, and that God  
ought to be satisfied with that?  
"Whoever shall keep the law, and  
yet offend in one point, he is guilty of  
all."

4. Is it because I am not willing to  
give up all to Christ?  
"What shall it profit a man if he  
shall gain the whole world, and lose his  
own soul?"  
5. Is it because I am afraid that I  
shall not be accepted?  
"Him that cometh to me, I will in  
no wise cast out."  
6. Is it because I fear that I am too  
great a sinner?  
"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth  
from all sin."  
7. Is it because I am afraid that I  
shall not "hold out?"  
"He that hath begun a good work  
in you, will perform it, till the day of  
Jesus Christ."—Independent.

**THE WITNESS CORNEEBING THE LAWYER.**  
"Mr. Witness, you stated that my  
client manifested great astonishment  
when you told him the facts you have  
just stated. Now tell me, how did he  
manifest astonishment?"  
"He looked astonished."  
"But what were the indications of  
astonishment, sir? You seem to be a  
very smart witness, and you ought  
certainly to be able to tell me this."  
"O, I judge of his feelings by his  
personal appearance."  
"That won't do, sir. If you can't  
describe the appearance of my client  
when astonished, so as to give the jury  
an idea of it, suppose you look aston-  
ished once yourself."  
"That I will do, if you will show  
me something astonishing."  
"Well, sir, what would astonish such  
an astonishing witness as yourself?"  
"Why, if you wish to paralyze me  
with astonishment, just show me an  
honest lawyer."

**A PRECOCOUS YOUTH.**—"We were  
rusticating a few days since at a farm-  
house," says a Western editor, "and  
invited a young lady to favor us  
with a tune on the piano. Her music-  
book being in the adjoining room,  
her brother, a young gent of some  
fourteen summers, was requested to  
go for it. After the lapse of a few  
moments, he returned, and placed an  
egg on the music stand. On being  
asked what that was for, he replied  
that it was the 'lay of the last minstrel,'  
and that the composer was sing-  
ing in honor of her production in the  
fowl-house."

**MUMMY OF NEBUCHADNEZZAR.**  
It is stated that Colonel Rawlinson,  
who is at present engaged in prosecut-  
ing the discoveries commenced by  
Layard and Botta, and in exhuming  
from the mounds of the long-lost cities,  
Nineveh and Babylon, the in-  
structive remains of this once gigantic  
power, has lately discovered, in an as-  
tate of perfect preservation, what is be-  
lieved to be the mummy of Nebuchad-  
nezzar. The face of the rebellious  
monarch of Babylon, covered by one  
of those gold masks usually found in  
Assyrian tombs, is described as very  
handsome—the forehead high and com-  
manding, the features marked and  
regular. This interesting relic of  
remote antiquity is for the present pre-  
served in the Museum of the East  
India Company. Of all the mighty  
empires which have left a lasting im-  
pression on the memory, none has so  
completely perished as that of Assyria.  
More than two thousand years have  
gone by since the two "great cities,"  
renowned for their strength, their  
luxury, and their magnificence, have  
crumbled into dust, leaving no visible  
trace of their existence, their very sites  
forgotten.

**WASHINGTON STATUE INAUGURATED.**  
Decidedly the most interesting fea-  
ture of the Fourth of July celebration  
in New York City, was the inaugura-  
tion of the equestrian statue of Wash-  
ington, in Union square, which was  
done with imposing ceremonies. The  
spectators were estimated at twenty  
thousand, and the whole military force  
of the city, together with the veterans  
of 1812, turned out in their strength.  
Remarks were made by Col. James Lee  
and Hon. Hamilton Fish, and an ad-  
dress by Rev. Dr. Bethune. The Ex-  
press describes the scene when the  
statue was unveiled to the vast multi-  
tude, as one of extraordinary anima-  
tion. We quote:  
"At last the cloth fell! To attempt  
a description of the enthusiasm that  
followed would be vain. The first  
statue of Washington ever erected in  
New York was done, perfect, and pre-  
sented to the city. The sun, which  
had all the morning been obscured by  
thick clouds, burst forth full, and strong,  
and bright, the instant the cloth fell,  
gilding the figure with his glorious rays.  
The troops all presented arms, the  
drummers ruffled, the standards bowed  
down before the effigy of the father of  
his country. From ten thousand small  
arms was fired a *feu de joie*; from twice  
ten thousand throats arose the most  
triumphant cheers. Thousands of the  
most beautiful women in the world  
waved their handkerchiefs from the  
windows; the air was filled with clouds  
of smoke, and showers of cambric and  
boquets were lavished upon the beau-  
tiful statue!

"There stood the statue! The pedes-  
tal massive and heavy; the steed appar-  
ently pawing the ground as if proud  
of the burden he bears, and the figure  
on his back uncovered, his right arm  
stretched out, as if energetically point-  
ing to some object of interest in the  
distance. The spectator involuntarily  
followed, with his eyes, the direction  
indicated by the finger. The sun  
bathed the statue in a flood of golden  
light,—the people shouted again, and  
the bands struck up 'Hail Columbia,'  
while the cheering still continued.

**SAD CHILDREN.**  
There is one thing which strikes me  
very affecting in the condition of any  
child. It is when that condition is  
necessarily a melancholy one—when  
the circumstances which hem it around  
cast over the surface of that young life  
an abiding gloom. A melancholy  
child! What an anomaly among the  
harmonies of the universe! Something  
as incongruous as a bird drooping in a  
cage, or a flower in a sepulchre. The  
musical laughter muffled and broken;  
the spontaneous smile transformed to  
a sad suspicion; and the austerities of  
mature life, the fearful speculation, and  
forecast of evil, fixed and frozen on a  
boy's face! And then the sorrow of a  
child is so absorbing; for he lives only  
in the present. In the afflictions which  
fall upon him, man has the aid of reason  
and faith; he looks beyond the present  
issue; he detects the significance of  
his calamity, and, strengthened thus,  
a brave heart can vanquish any sorrow.  
But as Richter beautifully says, "The  
little cradle or bed-canopy of the child  
is easier darkened than the starry can-  
opy of man." Surely, then, it is a  
blessed thing to contribute aught that  
will lighten this gloom, and place the  
child in natural conditions.—*Humanity  
in the City.*

**A SLAVE TO FEAR.**  
Jacques Coctier, a physician, was  
the only person who could keep in awe  
the turbulent, uneven spirit of Louis  
IX, of France. He governed him by  
making proper use of that dread of  
death, to which the king was subject  
to a degree so ridiculous that he once  
actually stopped a priest who, after  
having prayed for the health of his  
body, was beginning to implore Heaven  
for his future welfare. "Hold! hold!"  
cried he, "you have gone far enough  
for once. Never be tiresome in your  
address to God Almighty. Stop, now,  
and pray for my soul another time."  
Coctier, thoroughly acquainted with  
this infirmity, used to say to him, "One  
of these days, you will send me pack-  
ing, I suppose, as I have seen you act  
by your other servants; but mark my  
words, if you do, you will not live  
eight days after it." By repeating this  
menace, he not only kept himself in  
his station, but persuaded the pusillan-  
imous king to appease him with great  
and valuable presents.

**WHY THE MACEDONIANS WERE LIBER-  
RAL.**—Paul, in commending to the Cor-  
inthians the liberality of the Macedo-  
nian Christians, represents them as  
even exceeding their ability in minis-  
tering to the saints—and instance so  
remarkable that we might naturally be  
curious to know by what motive they  
were impelled. In a few words we  
are informed. They "gave themselves  
to the Lord." This is an explanation  
altogether satisfactory. They heartily  
and sincerely surrendered themselves  
to the Lord, and hence they would not  
withhold their pecuniary assistance  
from his afflicted people. It will always  
be so. The true and hearty Christians,  
who feel that they belong, in body and  
soul, to the Lord, can not be niggardly;  
and hence, by this rule, all may do  
well by trying, to measure, whether  
their faith is not a mere fancy, instead  
of a fruitful principle.

**A TENDER HEARTED KING.**—Cocconas,  
an Italian of rank, having been  
executed in the reign of Henry III, of  
France, on suspicion of treason, the  
king rendered him the following public  
testimony of his character: "Cocconas  
was brave enough, but he was one of  
the wickedest fellows in my realm. I  
have often heard him boast of having,  
at the massacre of St. Bartholomew,  
purchased upward of thirty Huguenots,  
out of the hands of their enemies,  
merely for the sake of killing them in  
a more cruel method. He began with  
making them renounce their religion,  
and then he tortured them to death, by  
slow degrees." To this eulogium, the  
tender-hearted prince added, "I never  
liked Cocconas, thoroughly, after I  
knew this story, and am not sorry for  
the end to which he has brought him-  
self."

**LOVE, LUNACY AND LUCK.**—Under  
this caption the *New Orleans Delta*  
gets out a very pretty piece of romance  
touching one Jarvis Wright, who be-  
came crazed by disappointment in love  
with a missionary's daughter, "a long  
time ago," whose latest attachment was  
for a pet young alligator. As the story  
goes, the forlorn alligator-tamer took  
it into his head to buy a ticket in the  
Havana lottery, and to be guided in  
his selection of a number by the wag-  
ging of his pet's tail. After a long  
search the tail wagged, and the ticket  
was bought. It turned up a prize of  
\$20,000. The *Delta* says the story is  
a true one,—but the man who believes  
it has not yet been found. A large  
reward is offered for him.

**SLEEP.**  
Six or seven hours of every day,  
men are breathing corpses; the face  
discharges expression; the brain gives  
up thinking; life is gone; only the  
animal lies there, pulsating, breathing,  
snoring—helpless as an infant—un-  
noticed as a statue; all gone, all vacant,  
empty, useless. Looked at without  
educated associations, there is no differ-  
ence between a man in bed and a  
man in a coffin.  
And yet, such is the power of the  
heart to redeem animal life, and clothe  
all rude and uncommon things with its  
own leaf bearing branches, that there  
is nothing more exquisite, refined, and  
pure, and beautiful than the chamber  
of the house. Sleep—it has sprung  
up with all the flowers of the poets.  
The couch—from the day that the  
bride sanctifies it to the day that the  
aged mother is borne from it—stands  
clothed with dignity and beauty! Cursed  
be the tongue that dare speak evil of  
the household bed. By its side oscil-  
lates the cradle—not far from it is the  
crib. In this sacred precinct, the  
mother's chamber, lies the heart of the  
family. Here the child learns its  
prayers. Hither, night by night, angels  
troop.

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**SLEEP.**  
Six or seven hours of every day,  
men are breathing corpses; the face  
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**A LESSON FROM THE BIRDS.**  
A gentleman observed, in a thicket  
of bushes near his dwelling, a collec-  
tion of brown thrushes, who for sev-  
eral days, attracted his attention by  
their loud cries and strange movements.  
At length, curiosity was so much ex-  
cited, that he determined to see if he  
could ascertain the cause of the excite-  
ment among them. On examining the  
bushes he found a female thrush, whose  
wing was caught in a limb in such a  
way that she could not escape. Near  
by was her nest, containing several  
half grown birds. On retiring a little  
distance, a company of thrushes ap-  
peared, with worms and other insects  
in their mouth, which they offered first  
to the mother, and then to her young;  
she, meanwhile, cheering them in  
their labor of love with a song of  
gratitude. After watching the interest-  
ing scene till his curiosity was satisfied,  
the gentleman released the poor bird,  
when she flew to her nest with a grate-  
ful song to her deliverer; and her  
charitable neighbors dispersed to their  
several abodes, singing as they went,  
a song of joy.

**THIS PROSE IN RHYME WILL DO.**—  
Marshal spare that dog, touch not a  
single hair! he worries many a hog,  
from out his muddy lair. Oh! when he  
was a pup, so frisky and so plump,  
he lapped his milk from a cup, when  
hungry—at a jump, and then his funny  
tricks, so funny in their place, so full  
of canine licks, upon your hands and  
face. You will surely let him live!  
Oh! do not kill him—dead; he wags  
his narrative, and prays for life—not  
lead. Go get the muzzel now, and put  
upon his month, and stay that bow  
bow! and tendency to drought.—  
He is our children's pet, companion of  
his joy; you will not kill him yet, and  
thus their hopes destroy. No  
Marshal, spare that pup, touch not a  
single hair; Oh! put your pistol, up and  
go away from there.

**MUMMY OF NEBUCHADNEZZAR.**  
It is stated that Colonel Rawlinson,  
who is at present engaged in prosecut-  
ing the discoveries commenced by  
Layard and Botta, and in exhuming  
from the mounds of the long-lost cities,  
Nineveh and Babylon, the in-  
structive remains of this once gigantic  
power, has lately discovered, in an as-  
tate of perfect preservation, what is be-  
lieved to be the mummy of Nebuchad-  
nezzar. The face of the rebellious  
monarch of Babylon, covered by one  
of those gold masks usually found in  
Assyrian tombs, is described as very  
handsome—the forehead high and com-  
manding, the features marked and  
regular. This interesting relic of  
remote antiquity is for the present pre-  
served in the Museum of the East  
India Company. Of all the mighty  
empires which have left a lasting im-  
pression on the memory, none has so  
completely perished as that of Assyria.  
More than two thousand years have  
gone by since the two "great cities,"  
renowned for their strength, their  
luxury, and their magnificence, have  
crumbled into dust, leaving no visible  
trace of their existence, their very sites  
forgotten.

**WHY THE MACEDONIANS WERE LIBER-  
RAL.**—Paul, in commending to the Cor-  
inthians the liberality of the Macedo-  
nian Christians, represents them as  
even exceeding their ability in minis-  
tering to the saints—and instance so  
remarkable that we might naturally be  
curious to know by what motive they  
were impelled. In a few words we  
are informed. They "gave themselves  
to the Lord." This is an explanation  
altogether satisfactory. They heartily  
and sincerely surrendered themselves  
to the Lord, and hence they would not  
withhold their pecuniary assistance  
from his afflicted people. It will always  
be so. The true and hearty Christians,  
who feel that they belong, in body and  
soul, to the Lord, can not be niggardly;  
and hence, by this rule, all may do  
well by trying, to measure, whether  
their faith is not a mere fancy, instead  
of a fruitful principle.

**A TENDER HEARTED KING.**—Cocconas,  
an Italian of rank, having been  
executed in the reign of Henry III, of  
France, on suspicion of treason, the  
king rendered him the following public  
testimony of his character: "Cocconas  
was brave enough, but he was one of  
the wickedest fellows in my realm. I  
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