NEWSPAPER-DEVOTED TO MATTERS OF

VOLUME I.

BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA COUNTY, N. T., THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1857.

NUMBER 33.

SDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TRUBSDAY BY W. FURNAS,

Second Street, bet. Main and Water, (Lake's Block,) BROWNVILLE, N. T. TERMS:

For one year (invariably in advance), - \$2,00 RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square, one month three months, six months, dusiness Cards of six lines or less one year, One Column, one year, be-half Column, one year, " fourth " " " " Column, six months,

" half Column, six months, s eighth ss ss ss " Column, three months, " half Column, three months, Cash in advance will be required for all advertise-

ments except where actual responsibility is known. Ten, per cent for each change be added to the me year, \$5,00. No advertisements will be considered by the year greed upon between the parties. secumber e, insertions, will be continued until or

atol out and charged accordingly. risements from strangers or transient per-De paid in advance. The privilege of yearly advertisers will be confined igidly to their own business; and all adver not pertaining thereto, to be paid for extra.

All leaded advertisements charged double the above

Advertisements on the inside exclusively will be

Posters, Bill Head Show-Bills Labels Checks, Circulars Catalogues

IG BILLS, BALL TICKETS and every other kind of work that may be called for-flaving purchased, in connection with the "Adverler" Office, an extensive and excellent variety of TOTE ENTRIPED of the latest styles, we are prepared to do any kind of work mentioned in the above Catalogue, with neat-

The Proprietor, who, having had an extensive exence, will give his personal attention to this branch | A. A. BRADFORD. pusiness, and hopes, in his endeavors to please, WM. MCLENNAN, ooth in the excellence of his work, and reasonable Nabraska City, N. T. arges, to receive a share of the public patronage.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BROWNVILLE. OSCAR F. LAKE & CO., GENERAL

OFFICE on Main, bot 1st and 2d Sta Brownville, N. T. A. S. HOLLIDAY, M. D.

SURGEON, PHYSICIAN And Obstetrician. BROWNVILLE, N. T.; Solicits a share of public patronage, in the various nches of his profession, from the citizens of Brown-

alle and vicinity. W. HOBLITZELL & CO., GOODS, GROCERIES,

Queensware, Hardware, Stoves, Furniture, COUNTRY PRODUCE. BROWNVILLE, N. T.

MISS MARY W. TURNER Land Warrants Bought and Sold 學。而是是一個一個一個一個一個一個一個 And Dress Maker. First Street, between Main and Water,

BROWNVILLE, N. T. Bonnels and Trimmings always on hand. C. W. WHEELER, TRET BET. WATE AND WATER SEE.

Brownville, N. T. T. L. RICKETTS. CARPENTER AND JOINER, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA TERRITORY.

J. D. N. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. NOTARY PUBLIC, LOT AND LAND AGENT; Corner of First and Atlantic Streets, BROWNVILLE, N. T. Will attend the Courts of Northern Missouri, Ne rasks and Western Iowa.

JAMES W. GIBSON.

Second Street, between Main and Nebruska, BROWNVILLE, N. T. R. W. FURNAS,

INSURANCE AGENT. AND AGENT FOR AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

A. D. JONES,

DEALER IN REAL ESTATE, OMAHA CITY, N. T.
Lands carefully located, and entered for custemers. Lots and Lands bought and sold.

THE WESTERN PIONEER LAND HUNTER.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN, NEMAHA CITY, N. T. Tenders his professional services to the citizens of

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS No 49 Main street, bet. Olive and Pine. ST. LOUIS, MO.

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A. L. COATE. COUNTY SURVEYOR BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA CO.

Nebraska Territory. NUCKOLLS, RUSSELL, & CO. Rockport, Mo. WHOLESALE AND BETAIL DEALERS IN

tuuda, trubbbiha HARDWARE AND CUTLERY

Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Saddlery, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps, QUEENSWARE, STONEWARE, TINWARE, IRON, NAILS, STOVES, PLOWS &c. Also Furniture of all kinds, Window Sash, &c

A. D. KIRK, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Land Agent and Notary Public,

Archer. Richardson county, N. T. Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, assiste by Harding and Bennett, Nebraska City. JACOB SAFFORD,

Attorney and Counseller at Law GENERAL INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT. And Notary Public. Nebraska City, Nebraska Territory.

STEAMBOA

And General Commission Merchants. No. 46, Public Landing. CINGINNATI, OHIO.

D. L. MC'GABY,

BRADFORD, McLENNAN & McGARY

AND SOLICITERS IN CHANCERY. Brownville and Nebraska City, NEBRASKA TERRITORY.

BEING permanently located in the Territory, we will give our entire time and attention to the practice of our profession, in all its branches, Matters in Litigation, Collections of Debts, Sales and Purchases of Real Estate, Selections of Lands, Leating of Land Warrants, and all other business enusted to our management, will receive prompt and faithful attention.

Nebraska City, S. F. Nuckolis, Richard Brown, Brownville, Wm, Hoblitzell & Co., Hon, James Craig, Hon, James M. Hughes, St. Joseph, Mo. St. Louis, Mo., Messrs, S. G. Hubbard & Co., Cincinnati O. Keokuk, Iowa. Hon. J. M. Love, vl-nl

POPPLETON & BYERS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW And General Land Agents, OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

LAND ENTERED ON TIME CPECIAL attention given to the selection and en-Land Claims, Town Lots and all kinds of Real Es-tate, bought and sold and investments made for dis-

JOHN S. HOYT. County Surveyor and Land Agent, OF Richardson county, N. T., will attend promptly to all business in his profession, when called on: such as Paying Taxes, Recording Claims, Subdividing Land, Laying out Town Lots, Drafting City Plats &c. Residence and address ARCHER, Richardson co., N. T.

J. HART & SON MAKERS.

Oregon, Holt County, Missouri. Keep constantly on hand all description of Harness addles, Bridles, &c., &c. N. B. Every article in our shop is manufactured by ourselves, and warranted to give satisfaction.

W. P. LOAN, LAND AND LOT AGENT. ARCHER, RICHARDSON COUNTY, N. T

OLIVER BENNET. WM. D. GARRIT. AUGUSTUS KNIGHT OLIVER BENNETT & CO., Manufacturers and Whilesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES NO. ST MAIN STREET, (FORMALY, NO. 101, CORN HOF MAIN AND LOCKED. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Written for the Nebruska Advertisor A PARODY ON "GENEVRA."

If ever you should come to Georgetown, Stopat a grog-shop, near the "Crossing Roads." Dwelt in, for years, by one named Joseph Carroll Its smelling rum barre's, whisky, wine and gin, All filled "chock-full" of "suthin strong to take Should not detain you; but before you go, Enter the house-forget it not, I pray you-And look awhile upon the "fixins" there.

First see a barrel, not in earliest youth, But first of its illustrious family; Done by some cooper: but by whom I care not. He, who observes it, ere he passes on, Swige down his fill, and comes and comes again, That it may "get him down" when far away. It lays inclining downward, as to tap,

Its fosset downward, and its bung-hole up, Asthough it said, "come drink," its edges round Broidered with flies, and bound from end to end, A hickory hoop round every onken stave; And on its top, redder than rubicund,

But then its draughts, So sparkling, yet so hot, so full of fun, The overflowings of some poisoning "still;" It haunts men yet, though weeks and mouth flow on Like some wild phantasm !

Alone it lays Beside the whittled counter; its companion, A mammoth choese half eaten by the worms, But still carved from by Joseph of the shop, With "nog" and "cobbler" from the cask below; A Choese that come from "Fenner's" and contained The milk and cream saved from a dozen cows-That, by the way, it may be true or fulse-But do n't forget the barrel; and you will not, When you have heard the tale they told of the

There was a fine young man his name Gustavus, The joy, the pride of an indulgent father; Who in his nineteenth year became a "sot," Marrying the fitthy whisky there-His footstool former years, but now his love.

Just as he looks there in his "Photograph," He was all gentleness, all gayety, His manliness the thome of every tongue But now the day was come, the day, the hour; Now winking, grinning for the hundredth time A gline, with the beverage in it, to flusters Sees) was his jugo and stohe femina least, When all sitt down, Gustavas was not wuntly there ains! was found, 13id Joseph eris This gives us all addition to our mirth," And filled his glass to all; but his hand shook, And soon from "brick" to "brick" the "tights

Gustavus, but that hour, left his "sweet-heart," Laughing and looking back, and smilling still, Her sweetest kiss imprinted on his lips, But now, alas! here he was to be found; And from that hour she truth might well be gues He grow a sot.

Weary of her life, His sweet-heart went to Centre, and by "sparking Sealed it safe up, in marriage with another. Gustavus dranks and oft might you have seen The young "rake" wandering, in quest of something, Something he well could find when blessed with

When all was cone his purse remained awhile, Silent and tenantless; to "cash" a stranger. Full fifteen years were passed and Gust, forgot When on a rainy night, a night of gloom, Mid the mud and filth of a deep gutter, there A drunken man was noticed, and twas said, By one as gay as once was fair Gustavus, "Why not remove him from this horrid place Twas done as soon as said, but when the ligh Of the street lamp revealed, behold I a corpsel With here and there a rag, a littering shred, A scant apparel for so sad a night, All else had vanished save a seedy coat And a torn part of what was once a hat Still marked there a name, the name of him,

-There then had he found a grave, Around the barrel he still oragged himself, Teaming with oaths, the vilest of the vile, When the monster, Death, that lay secreted there Silenced his tongue forever! WEST CHARLESTON, O., Jan. 1st, 1857.

TIME STILL MOVES ON. Time still moves on, with noiseless pace, And we are lolterers by the way, Few win and many lose the race For which they struggle, day by day; And even when the goal is gained, How seldem worth the toil it seems! How lightly walued, when obtained, The prize that finttering hope esteems!

Submissive to the winds of chance, We toss on life's inconstant sea; This billow may our bark advance, And that may leave it on the lee; This coast, which rises fair to view, May thick be set with rocky mail, And that, which beetles o'er the blue, Be safest for the shattered sail.

The cloud that, like a little hand, Slow lingers when the morning chines, Expands its volume o'er the land, Dark as a forest sea of pines; While that which dasts a vapory screen Before the augre realm of day, Rolls upward from the lowland scene, And from the mountain-tops away.

O, fond doneit! to think the flight Of time will lend to pleasures strange, And ever bring some new delight To minds that strive and sigh for change Within ourselves the serret lies-Let seasons vary as they will, Our heart would murmur, though our skies Were bright as those of Eden still.

Trust me, Lady Clara Vere de Vere,

From you blue heavens above us bent, The gardener Adam and his wife Smile at the claims of long descent, Howe'er it be, it seems to ma. Tis only noble to be good-Kind hourts are more than eccunets, And simple faith than Norman blood. TENNYSON. Amusing Sketch

LOVE IN A PRINTING OFFICE. I once heard an old jour remark that a printing-office was no place for lovemaking, and I have since experienced the truth of this observation-being now perfectly convinced the flower of leve can never blossom in the midst of type-stands and printing ink.

It was my fortune to sojourn for a short time in the city of S-Directly opposite the office was a large long in making the discovery that the aforesaid building contained a fair female-a flower whose beauty far excelled the fairest rose. She was a little blue eyed saucy looking creature the city. Her name was Laura sweet, poetic Laura-

"I have a poetic passion for the name of

and I had raised the window to admit the refreshing breeze from the numerous fields of ripened fruit with which ed, and it was not long before I per- Office. ceived the window opposite me was hoisted also, and that sweet little Laura was seated near it, engaged with her needle. I worked but little that morning. My eyes were constantly wandering towards the window where Laura sat, and all sorts of strange fantastic notions whirled through my fancy lighted brain, and I began to think that I felt a slight touch of what the poets call love, sliding stealthily in at

the corner of my heart. A few days passed away and chance made me acquainted with Laura .-Heavens she was a sweet creatureshe had a form that would shame the famous Venus de Medici-a cheek that Old Joseph, that vile demon, preached indulgence; out blushed the richest peach and a She seemed the embodiment of all that

> is lovely and bewitching. Well, time passed on and once Laura expressed a desire to visit the printing I'll do it there. Yes; there in the weakest part; to such, cold feet give they met there equal refinement and so far from being shocked at the ghastly midst of the implements of my artstands, and the boxes of A B C's. took an opportunity to snatch her lilly white hand and she drew it back-

> knocking a stick of matter into pi. "I must have a kiss for that, m pretty fair one," said I, and at it went. I managed to twist my arm around her waist, and in struggling to free herself she upset a galley of editorial, a long article on the recent Kansas difficulties. Nothing daunted, to be cold, we suggest: more successful; for I obtained a kiss. ing put both feet in a basin of cold chances in their favor for good sense scene of human agony, the Tower of By St. Paul it was a sweet one, and she never screamed once, but as I rubbing them vigorously; wipe them The added lustre of foreign accomraised my lips she raised her delicate little hand and gave me a box on the ears that made me see more stars than were ever viewed by Herschel through his big telescope. Somewhat nettled. and my cheek smarting with pain, I again seized her and said:

> "Well, if you don't like it, just take back the kiss." as she jerked herself from my arms, her foot struck the lye pot and over it efforts to sustain herself, her hand, her naked feet on an uncarpeted floor. I and honeysuckles trained to climb over spectacle; and as high prices were was sprinkled over the floor, and in her lilly white hand—the same little hand I have known it to be the exciting it; with good taste, intelligence and given for the best places on the street that had come over my face -oh, hor- cause of months of illness. rible!-was stuck up to the elbow in Wear woolen, cotton, or silk stock quaintance with books and flowers, and when the first and noblest of Britain on my other cheek.

are you about?" with a laugh, and again her hand lit being, "What's your age?" upon my face—taking me a broad slap in the middle of my countenance, and most wofully bedaubing my eyes. She turned back when beyond my reach, and with her roguish face peering through the doorway she shouted back: "I say, Jerry, what kind of a roller

does my hand make?"

"Oh!" I replied, "you take too much ink." "Ha, ha!" she laughed, "well good

bye, Jerry-that's my impression! ha! I went to the glass and surveyed

the slightest difficulty. "And so," thinks I to myself, "this is love in a printing office. The devil take such love!"

The next morning when the editor came to the office, "I rather calculate" he found things a little topsy-turvey. three-story brick Hotel, and I was not However, that made no odds to me-

of summers, and was the belle of Laura, and keep my eye on the ink excusible in a country than in a townkeg and though she were as beautiful bred girl, in this age of many books the object which you mistook." as Hebe, I would not touch her with a and many newspapers. ten foot pole!

in a bower-love on a spring seat sofa to boarding schools; but men of superior It was a beautiful autumn morning -love by moonlight, starlight, lamp- minds and knowledge of the world, light, or any other light, and I am would rather have for wives, women with you heart and hand-but I pray well and properly educated at home. you by the ghost of Faust never to A taste for reading does wonders, and hand!" in amazement, "why that's my husthe thriving young city was surround- talk to me about Love in a Printing an earnest thirst for knowledge is

COLD FEET,

to multitudes every year; it is a sign beautiful, refined and intellectual woof imperfect circulation-of want of man, in whose girlhood books were not vigor of constitution. No one can be so plentiful as now, and who gained well whose feet are habitually cold. her fine education under difficulties When the blood is equally distributed which would have discouraged any one to every part of the body there is but one who has as fond a love for study general good health. If there be less | I will state why I think the country blood at one point there is a coldness; girls are yet to prove the hope of the and not only so, there must be more country. The women in town and and intelligence: than is natural at some part of the cities are becoming so universally unsystem, and there is fever, that is, un- healthy and almost universally extravanatural heat or oppression. In the gant, foolish and fashionable, that men case of cold feet, the amount of blood are almost in despair of obtaining wanting there collects at some other wives who are not invalids, and of pro- put seventy-two thousand pe

hoarseness, or a raw, burning feeling, intelligence. Women are preparing the press and rollers-the ink and most felt at the bottom of the neck. to take a noble stand in history, and To others again, whose bewels are they cannot do it in ignorance.

cient for illustration.

of your feet feels as dry as your hand; with the world. then put on your socks or stocking.

went! Another galley of editorial with their feet to the fire. with their most excellent graces.

the ink keg. Shade of Franklin! ings, whichever keeps the feet most the loveliness of nature; with peace, attended her greatest hero to his last what a change came over the beauty of comfortable; do not let the experience plenty and love, is surely one of the resting-place. that hand! Slowly she drew it from the of another be your guide, for different paradises which heaven has left for the keg, dripping with ink, and asked me persons require different articles; what attainment of man .- Exchange. what use I made of that tar. I began is good for a person whose feet are to be seriously alarmed, and apologized naturally damp, can not be good for

CUBA SLAVE TRADE .- It is estimated that not less than 14,000 negroes have been landed on the Island of Cuba during the last eight months.

Miscellaneons.

FARMER'S DAUGHTERS.

A fair correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator addresses the following sensimyself for a moment, and verily I could ble remarks to the girls of our rural just behind the house. That I suphave passed for a Guinea negro without districts:

The farmers daughters are soon to be the life as well as the pride of the country; a glorious race of women which no other land can show. I seek not to flatter them; for before they can become this they will have to make earnest efforts of one or two kinds .-There are some who depreciate their for I had "mizzled" long before day- condition, and some who have a false pride in it, because they demand more I bore the marks of the scene for consideration than they merit. A want many a day, and now whenever I see of intelligence upon all subjects of the a lady in a printing office, I think of day, and a refined education, is no more

Many girls are discouraged because Talk about love in a boudoir-love they cannot be sent away from home almost certain to attain a sweet draught of the "Pierian spring."-There is a farmer's daughter in this Cold feet are the avenues to death very room in which I am writing, a

viding them with what they want after of able to throw a their have married them. Beless that ade against the in-rushing enemy, young man has the fortune, (good or he extra blood gathers there in the must spend the best bloom of his youth hape of a common cold, or often in acquiring enough to "start upon, spitting blood. Clergymen, other pub- as people are expected to begin now-alic speakers, and singers, by improper days. Men, even in high places, would cousin and friend, Norfolk, and her exposure, often render the throat the go to the country for their choice, if favorite, romantic lover, Essex; and

weak through evereating or drinking Town girls have the advantage of historians have recounted, with just spiritous liquors, cold feet give various more highly polished manners and legrees of derangement, from common greater accomplishments; that country looseness up to diarrhea or dysentery; girls have infinitely more to recommend and so we might go through the whole them as rivals of their fair city sisters. body, but for the present this is suffi- They have more truth, household have not equally prominently brought knowledge and economy, health, If you are well, let yourself alone. (and consequently more beauty) But to those whose feet are inclined simplicity, affection, and freshness of impulse and thought. When they have racked to the utmost limits which the As soon as you get up in the morn- cultivated minds, there are more human frame can endure, in that awful water, so as to come half way to the and real ability, because so much is not London. ankles; keep them in half a minute, demanded by the frivolities of society. dry and hold them to the fire, if con- plishments could easily be caught by venient in cold weather, till every part such a mind from a very little contact the Huguenot cavaliers who had been

I would not speak as though our On going to bed at night draw off farmers' daughters are deficient in ed- of their garments, said to each other your stockings, and hold your feet to ucation. Many brilliant scholars and "This must have been a charming lover: the fire ten or fifteen minutes, till talented women are found among them; that was not worth looking at?" perfectly dry, and go to bed. This is in New England this is especially so; a most pleasing operation, and fully but I would seek to awaken the am- Ravilliac, was brought out into the She made a desperate struggle, and repays for the trouble of it. No one bition of all to become that admired square of Louvre, to undergo during can sleep well or refreshingly with cold and favored class which they ought to four hours the most frightful tortures feet. All Indians and hunters sleep be, if they will unite refined culture which human ingenuity or malignity

THE SCAREGROW.

in the best manner I could, and to my one whose feet are dry. The donkey Governor D., of no matter what surprise she seemed more pleased than who had his bag of salt lightened by State, was a plain farmer-like manBut nothing is more certain than that surprise she seemed more pleased than swimming a river, advised his comin fact, aside from his political office, the greatest and best did so. They in her eye" that told there was mischief affoat. As I stood surveying sack of wool, to do the same, and He had an orehard behind his house. the black covering of her hand, scarcely having no more sense than a man or to which he paid a great deal of attenable to suppress a laugh at its strange woman, he plunged in, and in a moment tion. In personal appearance the with his own hands, in his garden, to metamorphosis, she raised it quickly the wool absorbed the water, increased Governor was not very prepossesing. with his own hands, in his garden, to convert him from heresy. If we are the burden many fold, and bore him He was tall and gaunt, and when about metamorphosis, she raised it quickly on high, and brought it down "ker with it to the bottom.—Hall's Journal his work was generally in the habit of who lived in those savage times according to the measure of the ideas with was of exceeding length, coming nearly which they were surrounded, and not An old gentleman who had dabbled to his feet. It chanced one day that a our own; and reflect with deeper thank-"Why, Laura," I exclaimed, "what all his life in statistics, says he never gentleman, fashionably dressed, called heard of but one woman who insured at the Governor's residence and in-"I think you told me you rolled ink her life. He accounts for this, by the quired for him. He was in quest of a on the face of the form," she replied singular fact of one of the questions certain office which lay in the Gover- and the queen on the throne can ner's gift.

"He is not at home just at present, said Mrs. D., "but if you will come in and take a seat, no doubt he will be along soon."

The visitor accepted the invitation,

"I believe," said he, "that this i dered a fine agricultural place your husband own much land?" e thirty acres. He is quite a farmer.

"I caught a glimpse of an orchard pose, belongs to him?" "Yes, he prides himself on his orch-

"I see you find it necessary to use scarecrows to frighten away the birds:"

The Governor's lady was astonished. "No," said she, "we never employ-

"Why, I am quite sure I saw one in one of the trees rigged up in a long

fluttering robe." "I don't think Mr. D. has put any into the orchard. You can look from the window, and perhaps you will see

"There it is now," was the reply, as he pointed out a figure standing on a limb of one of the trees, dressed in a pair of overalls, with a faded robe fluttering in the breeze, "that's the scarecrow! I was not mistaken!"

"That a scarecrow!" said Mrs. D.

The victim of this embarrassing unistake had just enough voice left to inquire for his hat, upon which he immediately withdrew, thinking it best to defer his application for office to a more convenient season.

THE DAYS OF QUEEN MARY.

Read the following paragraphs from Blackwood, and say, if you can, that the world has not advanced in morals

To give only one or two instances of

the manners and ideas of the age in which Queen Mary's lot was cast. I is generally known that Henry VIII three hundred heads of persons, convicted of high treason, placed on London bridge, including those of her array, she took the foreign embrassador to see it, in order to show how "we serve traitors in England." Protestant indignation, that the bloody Mary cast two hundred and forty men, women, and children into the flames during her brief and atrocious reign; but they forward, that a greater number of priests and Catholic partisans were, by her Protestant successor, secretly

After the massacre of St. Bartholomew, the ladies of the court went out to examine long rows of the bodies of slain during the tumult, and curiously turning them over, when half-strippe

And when the frantic assassin, could devise, all the ladies of the port Never step from your bed with the A sweet country home, with roses of Paris assembled to witness the beauty within, toil enough to court ac leading to St. Paul's, as on the occasion

It is, perhaps, the most difficult thing, in surveying the annals of the past to bring ourselves to conceive how human beings could, in any age, under any circumstances, have been brought to lend themselves to such barbarities. fulness on our happier lot, when subjects are not called to undergo such sacrifices in their duty to their severeign ,, exhibit of her Plantagenet forefathers, and the graces of her Smart, without being exposed to the terrible trials which either underwent.

and seating himself in the plain sitting- | Why is a cortain printing press man room, entered into conversation with ufactory like a flexible pipe? Richard The way of the transgressor is hard. the Governor's lady. it is Hoe's (hose.) - N. V. Sum