The Nebraska Advertiser.

DEVOTED TO ART, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, NEWS, POLITICS, GENERAL INTELLIGENCE AND THE INTERESTS OF NEBRASKA.

VOL. II. CITY OF BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA COUNTY, N. T., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1857. NO. 11.

ebraska Advertiser

ITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

W. FURNAS,

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

TERMS:

ne year if paid in advance, - - $2,00
" " " at the end of 6 months, 2,50
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ourth " " "	10,00
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olumn, three months,	20,00
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BOOK AND FANCY

OB PRINTING!

2,500 per hour.

Having added to the Advertiser Office Card and ob Presses, New Types of the latest styles, Inks of l colors, Bronzes, Fine Paper, Envelopes, &c.; we e now prepared to execute Job Work of every de- ription in a Style unsurpassed by any other office the United States.

Particular attention will be given to orders from a stance—in having them promptly attended to.

The Proprietor, who, having had an extensive ex- rience, will give his personal attention to this branch business, and hopes, in his endeavors to please, th in the excellence of his work, and reasonable arges, to receive a share of the public patronage.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BROWNVILLE.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.

SURGEON, PHYSICIAN

And Obstetrician.

BROWNVILLE, N. T.;

Solicits a share of public patronage, in the various ranches of his profession, from the citizens of Brown- ille and vicinity.

MISS MARY TURNER,

MILLINER

And Dress Maker.

First Street, between Main and Water,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Bonnets and Trimmings always on hand.

C. W. WHEELER,

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER.

FIRST ST. MAIN AND WATER STS.

Brownville, N. T.

JAMES W. GIBSON,

BLACKSMITH

Second Street, between Main and Nebraska,

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

G. W. HURN.

DEPUTY COUNTY SURVEYOR.

NEMAHA CITY, N. T.

WILL attend promptly to all business in his profession when called on: such as subdiving Claims, laying out Town Lots, Drafting City Plats- ete., etc. 37-tf

OLIVER BENNET. WM. B. GARRIT.
JAMES P. FISKE. AUGUSTUS KNIGHT.

OLIVER BENNETT & CO.,

Manufacturers and Whalesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

NO. 87 MAIN STREET,

(FORMERLY, No. 101, CORNR OF MAIN AND LOCUST.)

ST. LOUIS, MO.

WM. OSBORN.

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES,

Jewelry, Plated Ware, Cutlery, Spoons, &c., &c.

Nebraska City, N. T.

ENGRAVING and REPAIRING done on short notice, and ALL WORK WARRANTED.

I. T. WHYTE & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Queensware, Hardware,

Stoves, Furniture,

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

BROWNVILLE, N. T.

The Farm and Garden.

Bone-Dust for Cattle--Bone Disease.

MESSRS. EDITORS—In your article on salt, ground horns, &c., for cattle, you recommend feeding them together—a practice which I followed for several years, until observation convinced me that it was wrong. I found that my cows ate several times as much bone when in full flow of milk as when dry, and at such times would eat salt to their injury in order to get a supply of bone. I have since had a partition in my box, and fed them separately. I believe bone as necessary as salt for milch cows, and when kept on old pastures is essential to their health, and improves the quality and quantity of their milk. Young cattle eat much less bone than old ones. My cattle eat little, if any, until they were seven or eight years old, but have since eaten considerable.

I believe that young cattle never have the "bone disease;" a complaint which I presume is much more common in its earlier stages than is generally supposed. I well remember that when I was "cow-boy," the older cows were in the summer season sometimes troubled with a lameness or rather stiffness of the hind quarters, a sqeaking and rattling of the joints, and an inability to raise their hind feet over the bars. These symptoms always disappeared as the cows dried up.

I had then never heard of the bone disease, but have since (some fifteen or twenty years ago,) seen a fatal case of it, and the first systoms were precisely the same as those above described. The cow was old, and had been milked two years in succession without drying. She lived many weeks after she was first taken, gradually growing worse until she lost the use of her hind legs, and would sit on her haunches eating the grass in a circle around her—her owner still milking her, as he said for her benefit. A post mortem examination showed the bones very dry, particularly at the joints of the hind quarters. If the cow had been dried, or fed bone-dust without drying, she would probably have recovered.

Anatomists tell us that the bones as well as other parts of an animal, are constantly being renewed—so that that which is called bone disease, is simply starvation of the bones. A neighbor informs me that his cow would eat but very little bone-dust when kept on hay from land that had been manured with bone. My cows consume from one-half bushel to a bushel each of bone in a year. Common ground bone should not be fed. The article used is the clean, dry sawdust and turning from the button-makers.—*C. Gent.* H. V. W. *Waterbury, Ct.*

Ten Rules to be Observed in Making Butter.

In making good butter there are several nice operations to be gone through with, which require an eye to cleanliness, forethought, and experience.

1. On milking clean, fast yet gently, regularly twice a day, depends the success of the dairyman. Bad milkers should not be tolerated in a herd; better pay double the price for good ones.

2. Straining is quite simple, but it should be borne in mind that two pans about half full each will produce a greater amount of cream than the same milk if in but one pan; the reason of this is the greater surface.

3. Scalding is quite an important feature in the way of making butter in cool weather; the cream rises much quicker, milk keeps sweet longer, the butter is of a better color, and churns in one-half the time.

4. Skimming should always be done before the milk becomes loppered; otherwise much of the cream turns into whey and is lost.

5. Churning, whether by hand or otherwise, should occupy fifty minutes.

6. Washing in cold soft water is one of its preserving qualities, and should be continued until it shows no color of the milk by the use of the ladle; very hard water is highly charged with lime, and must in a measure impart to it alkaline properties.

7. Salting is necessarily done with the best kind of ground salt; the quantity varies according to the state it is taken from the churn; if soft, more—if hard, less; always taking taste for the surest guide.

8. First working, after about 24 hours, is for the purpose of giving it greater compactness.

9. Second working takes place at the time of packing, and when the butter has dissolved the salt, that the brine may be worked out.

10. Packing is done with the hands or with a butter-mall; and when butter is put into wooden vessels, they should be soaked two or three days in strong brine before using. After each packing, cover the butter with a wet cloth, and put a layer of salt upon it; in this way the salt can easily be removed at any time, by simply taking hold of the edges of the cloth.

Butter made in this way will keep any length of time required.—*J. C. Adams, G. Farm.*

How to Milk Clean.

MESSRS. EDITORS—To "A Michigan Milkman," who asks for a "hint, suggestion, or item of experience, from any of your readers," in regard to defective milking, I would give my method of milking. Each milker is required to milk the same cows as far as practicable. Each time, and after the cows are all milked, we begin on one side of the yard, taking them in rotation as they stand, and *strip* each one thoroughly. But a little, it is true, is obtained from each cow, but in the aggregate it amounts to something worth while, particularly when we consider that it is the very best of the milk, one quart of which is worth two of the first milking; and then you are sure that the cows are *all* milked and *well* milked, especially if the owner be "around," overlooking and aiding in the operation.

I have practiced the above plan for several years past, and think it repays me well for the small amount of extra time and trouble expended.—*C. Gent.* D. C. M. *Chester, N. Y.*

Breeding Short-Horns.

MESSRS. TUCKER & SON—I send you an extract from a letter I have received from the well known breeder of Short Horns in England, and I think the most successful one in symmetry and quality—(Sir Charles Knightly.) He says:

"If it is any gratification to know my opinion as to the breeding of Short Horns, I shall have great pleasure in giving it you without reserve. My chief objection to the breeding from large bulls is, that one hardly ever sees a large animal of any description possessing symmetry, and I have always endeavored to get as near perfection in shape as I could.

"It is a common, though I think an erroneous opinion, that by putting two animals together, both faultly in shape, but one having good shape where the other has bad, that one will correct the other. You cannot get a perfect herd of cows—but by chance, care, and expense you may get a first rate bull.

"My first desire is to get a good shoulder. I think it by far the first point to be attended to; and I believe in general it is little attended to. I may be wrong, but I have always set my face against using an upright shouldered bull. Not only do you lose the best part of the beef, but I believe you lose constitutton. No animal with an upright shoulder can have a protuberant bosom, and consequently cannot have the same play for the lungs, and the most common and frequent disease of cattle proceeds from the lungs. I would, in short, were I to use a *faultly bull*, prefer that he should have every imaginable fault, rather than a bad shoulder. The two great faults belonging to the original breed of Short Horns were upright shoulders and large high hips, the latter of which are very much the fashion in the north of England, but which I think a deformity. It gives the animal the appearance of a bad loin when it does not deserve it, and causes the appearance of a hollowness between the hip and the tail, which otherwise would not be the case. It has been one of my hobby horses, that provided the hips are not too narrow, to have the hip joint project as little as possible. I bought the Duke of Gloucester contrary to my own judgment. He had good flesh and hair, but as his calves were young when I sold them, I cannot form an opinion as to how they would turn out.

"Your countrymen have not *spared money* which I have always thought the most efficient way of getting a herd; but unless a man *understands the thing himself*, he will soon spoil them however good they may be."

I consider Sir Charles Knightley one of the finest old English gentlemen in that country, and I have long known his enthusiastic desire to breed *uniformity of quality*—have perceived it in his herd, more than any other breeders' herd of ShortHorns in England for many years, proof of which was shown by his steers in Smithfield. The most uniform lot of three year old Short Horn steers, fifteen in number, I ever saw, was at Smithfield, bred and fed by him; their quality and their symmetry corresponded, which much *influenced* me in favor of Sir Charles Knightley's herd. I have always closely observed them since, and have studied much from the information I have gleaned from him and his mode of breeding. This is the reason I send you some of his remarks.—*Country Gentleman.* WM. H. SOTHAM. *Owego, N. Y.*

Sunday Reading.

This Picture and that.

I have subdued the nations of the earth; is there no other world for me to conquer?—[Alexander the Great.

I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness.—[St. Paul.

Although the fig tree shall not blossom, neither shall fruit be on the vines, the labor of the olive shall fail, and the fields shall yield no meat; and the flock shall be cut off from the fold, and there shall be no herd in the stalls; will I rejoice in the Lord; I will joy in the God of my salvation.—[Habakkuk.

I am taking a leap in the dark.—[Hobbs when dying.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.—[David.

O! God—if there be a God—have mercy on me.—[Thomas Paine when dying.

For I know that my redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.—[Job, in view of death.

Growth of the Mind.

We wonder, indeed, when we are told that one day we shall be as the angels of God. I apprehend that as great a wonder has been realized already on the earth. I apprehend that the distance between the mind of Newton and of a Hottentot may have been as great as between Newton and an Angel. There is another view still more striking. This Newton, who lifted his calm, sublime eye to the heavens, and read among the planets and the stars the great law of the material universe, was, forty or fifty years before, an infant without one clear perception, and unable to distinguish his nurse's arm from the pillow on which he slept. Howard, too, who, under the strength of an all-sacrificing benevolence, explored the depths of human suffering, was, forty or fifty years before, an infant, wholly absorbed in himself, grasping at all he saw, and almost breaking his little heart with fits of passion, when the idlest toy was withheld. Has not man already traversed as wide a space as separates him from angels?—*Channing.*

Thoughts from Dr. Whately.

It is one thing to pray that we may learn *what is right*, and another to pray that we may *find ourselves in the right.* Who were the orthodox, and who were the true worshipers in Israel, when Elijah was left alone of the Lord's prophets, while Baal's prophets were four hundred and fifty men?

In many a case of innovation, it might be found that what is new is not wrong, and that what is wrong is not new.

Some men are zealous for truth, provided it be truth, brought to light by themselves.

The old proverb "a fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer," may very fairly have this added to it: A wise man cannot ask more questions than he will find fools enough ready to answer.

Men, in thinking only of what they are running from, forget what they are running towards.

To believe in Christianity, without knowing why we believe in it, is not Christian faith, but blind credulity.

Christian Progress.

It is the work of a life-time to become a Christian. Many, oh! many a time, are we tempted to say, "I make no progress at all. It is only failure after failure. Nothing grows." Now look at the sea when the flood is coming in. Go and stand by the sea-beach, and you will think that the ceaseless flux and reflux is but retrogression equal to the advance. But look again, in an hour's time, and the ocean has advanced. Every advance has been beyond the last, and every retrograde movement has been an imperceptible trifle less than the last. This is progress to be estimated at the end of hours, not minutes. And this is *Christian* progress. Many a fluctuation, many a backward motion, with a rush at times so vehement that all seems lost; but if the Eternal work be real, every failure has been a real gain, and the next does not carry us back so far as we were before. Every advance is a real gain, and part of it is never lost. Both when we advance, and when we fail, we gain. We are nearer to God than we were before. The floods of spirit-life have carried us up higher on the everlasting shores, where the waves of life beat no more, and its fluctuations end, and all is safe at last.

Useful to Everybody.

How to Clean Furs.

The season for wearing furs is rapidly approaching, and as doubtless many of our lady readers would be obliged to us for teaching them to "make them as good as new," we subjoin the following directions:

Strip the fur articles of their stuffing and the binding, and lay them as much as possible in a flat position.—They must then be submitted to a very brisk brushing with a stiff clothes-brush; after this, any moth eaten parts must be cut out and be neatly replaced by new bits of fur to match. Sable, chinchilla, squirrel, flich, &c., should be treated as follows: Warm a quantity of new bran in a pan, taking care that it does not burn, to prevent which it must be actively stirred. When well warmed, rub it thoroughly into the fur with your hand; repeat this two or three times; then shake the fur, and give it another sharp brushing, until free from dust. White furs, ermine, &c., may be cleaned as follows: lay the fur on the table, and rub it well with bran made moist with warm water: rub it until quite dry, and afterwards with dry bran. The wet bran should be put on with flannel, and the dry with a piece ef book muslin. The light furs, in addition to the above, should be well rubbed with magnesia, or a piece of book muslin, after the bran process. Furs may be much improved by stretching, which may be managed as follows: To a pint of soft water add three ounces of salt, dissolved, with this solution sponge the inside of the skin (taking care not to wet the fur) until it becomes thoroughly saturated; then lay it carefully on a board, with the fur side downward, in its natural position, then stretch as much as it will bear, and to the required shape, and fasten with small tacks. The drying may be quickened by placing the skin about six or eight inches from the fire or stove.

Medicine and War.

How striking is the contrast betwixt the art of medicine and the art of war! The last has for its object the destruction, the first the preservation of the species. The mind of the warrior teems with machinations of ruin, and anxiously resolves among different schemes that present themselves, which shall scatter destruction to the widest extent, and with the surest aim. His progress is marked by devastation and blood, by depopulated fields and smoking villages, and the laurels which he wears are bedewed by the tears of widows and orphans. The acclamations which he wins from one portion of his species are answered by the curses and execrations of another; and the delusive splendor, the proud and imposing array with which he contrives to gild the horrors of his profession, are but the pomp and retinue of the king of terrors. The art of healing proceeds with a silence and secrecy like the great processes of nature, to scatter blessings on all within its reach; and the couch of sickness, the silent retreat of sorrow and despair, are the scene of its triumphs.

Heat Upon the Icebergs.

A rolling noise is heard, like the thunder peals of our autumnal tempests, and we see the head of an iceberg separate from the trunk, and fall crashing into the sea, throwing up clouds of spray to a great hight. The monster oscillates several times, as if to recover itself upon its base, or perhaps, in sign of salutation to other icebergs; for who can interpret the mysterious language of nature? A long swell goes to announce, at a distanae of several miles, its entry into the world; a few minutes more, and that which but now was a dependent portion of a larger block, is become itself a member of the family of giants. O, man, how little you are in the world! What are your pyramids two hundred feet high—your dome of St. Peter's—your Kremlin? Here are mountains eight hundred feet out of the water, and with bases two thousand feet deep; here are cupolas and domes at a hight of four hundred feet.—*Memoirs of Lieutenant Bellot.*

TO MAKE WHITEWASH THAT WILL NOT RUB OFF.—Mix up half a pailful of lime and water, ready to put on the wall; then take one gill of flour, and mix it with the water; then pour on it boiling water sufficient to thicken it; pour it while hot into the whitewash; stir all well together, and it is ready for use.

The pleasure of love is in loving.—We are happier in the passion we feel, than in that which we excite.

The identical first glass which created all the drunkards has recently been discovered.

Food for Thinkers.

Newspapers.

Judge Longstreet, of Georgia, whose views on any subject are sensible, practical, and worth treasuring, thus sets forth the value of a newspaper:

"Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and most amply remunerated is the patron. I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette he takes, it is next to impossible to fill a sheet fifty two times a year without putting in something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is off from home, should supply him with a paper. I well remember what difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had, and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were decidedly superior to the last in debate and composition at least. The reason is plain—they have command of more facts. Youths will peruse a paper with delight, when they will read nothing else."

No Advantages for Education.

It is often said by those who have risen from poverty to comfortable property, when speaking of their children, that they hadn't the advantages of education. This is a poor plea. Culture comes to any one who desires it enough to get it. No one can help being educated who opens his eyes and ears and keeps them open in this world. The conversation of the intelligent, the reading for the million, the lecture system, and ten thousand things become the teachers of the willing heart and progressive mind.

Persons will refrain from evil-speaking when persons refrain from evil-hearing.

If we can still love those who have made us suffer, we love them all the more.

Like as a chameleon hath all colors save white, so hath a flatterer all points save honesty.

Real difficulties are the best cure of imaginary ones—because God helps us in the real ones, and so makes us ashamed of the others.

"There are three things to be desired in this world," say the Chinese; "male progeny, official employment, and long life."

There is but one man who can believe himself free from envy, and it is he who has never examined his own heart.

As frost to the bud and blight to the blossom, even such is self-interest to friendship; for confidence cannot dwell where selfishness is porter at the gate.

Libraries are the shrines where all the relics of saints, full of true virtue, and that without delusion and imposture, are preserved and reposed.—*Bacon.*

Humility is a grace that adorns and beautifies every other grace; without it, the most splendid, natural and acquired acquisitions lose half their charm.

With many readers, brilliancy of style passes for affluence of thought; they mistake butter-cups in the grass for immeasurable gold mines under the ground.

He is a great simpleton who imagines that the chief power of wealth is to supply wants. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it creates more wants than it supplies.

If the world suspect your well-intended design, be not uneasy. It only shows that mankind are themselves false and artful, which is the cause of their being suspicious.

Indolence is a delightful but distressing state; we must be doing something to be happy; action is no less necessary than thought to the instinctive tendencies of the human frame.—*Hazlitt.*

There is a kind of physiognomy in the titles of books, no less than in the faces of men, by which a skilful observer will as well know what to expect from the one as the other.—*Butler.*

Happiness is much more equally divided than some of us imagine. One man may possess most of the materials, but little of the thing; another may possess much of the thing, but very few of the materials.

BEGINNING OF SIN.—If we would put a stop to the beginning of sin, we must begin first where sin begins, namely, in the heart and thoughts; which the Gospel has subjected to the Law of God, as well as the outward actions, which was the error of the Pharisees, who took care of the outward man only. This will make our duties easy.

Joker's Column.

"My son, what did you bite your brother for? Now I shall have to whip you. Don't you remember the golden rule I taught you? If you wouldn't like to have your brother bite you, you shouldn't bite him."

"Ho, mother, get out with your whipping. If you wouldn't like to have me whip you, 'taint right for you to whip me, are it?"

Some gentlemen being at a tavern together, for want of diversion, one proposed play; "but," said another of the company, "I have fourteen good reasons against gaming."

"What are they," said another.

"In the first place," answered he, "I have no money."

"O!" said the other, "if you had four hundred reasons, you need not name another."

A lady is said to be beastly beautiful when attired in a full set of sable, otter, and lynx skins. It is a remarkable thing, in connection with this subject, how much sooner the weather sets in "bitter cold" to those furnished with handsome furs, than to those not so fortunate.

A Danish writer speaks of a hut so miserable that it did not know which way to fall, and so kept standing.—This is like the man that had such a complication of diseases that he did not know what to die of, and so lived on.

A pompous fellow made a very inadequate offer for a very valuable property, and, calling the next day for an answer, inquired if the owner had entertained his proposition.

"No," replied the other, "your proposition has entertained me."

A foppish fellow advised a friend not to marry a poor girl, as he would find matrimony, with poverty, "up-hill work."

"Good," said his friend, "I would rather go up-hill than down-hill, any time."

THE DIFFERENCE.—A gentleman having a large sized six shooter in his hand, was asked:

"Pray, sir, is that a *horse* pistol?"

"No, sir," he replied, "its only a *Colt's!*"

A bookseller advertises "new children's books." This is somewhat like the man who advertised "red children's stockings—black men's leather gloves—plain ladies' fur soles and mahogany children's chairs!"

There is a vast deal of sound philosophy in the vulgar distich—

"Different men have different opinions;
Some likes leeks and some likes *inions.*"

"Ah! my dear fellow," said an old man once to a friend, "I am quite weak and broken down with age. I used to walk entirely round the park every day; but now I can walk only half way round and back again."

"Did ye vote yesterday, Michael?"

"Sure I did, according to the instructions."

"An' what were the instructions?"

"Didn't you hear them? *vote early and often!*"

"What kind of wood is that?"

"Its cord-wood," replied the chopper, with the greatest nonchalance.

"How long has it been cut?" inquired the anxious captain.

"Four feet," said the chopper.

Thoreau, the Concord philosopher, says that if a yankee happens to fall asleep after dinner and takes a nap of half an hour, the first thing he does after waking is to stretch himself and ask—"what's the news?"

Men kiss the hands of women after kissing their lips on probably the same principle that children, unwilling to leave the tempting fruit, eat the skin of the apple after devouring the apple itself.

The kind lady who sent us a mince pie, says a Western editor, with the request "please insert," is assured that such articles are never crowded out by a press of other matter.

A modern writer thus defines honor: "Standing fire well, and shooting a friend whom you love, in order to gain the praise of a few others whom you despise."

"Do you keep the bar here?" inquired a traveller of a gentlemanly bar-room loafer, a few days since.—"No, sir, the bar keeps me here."

A country paper lately got up an account of a fire, headed: "Destructive Fire—Eleven buildings, Ten Horses and One Cow in Ruins."

A patent has been taken out in Bostod for cleaning fish, by giving them snuff; when they sneeze, their scales come off.