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, OCTOBER 29, 1857. NO. 18.

Nebraska Advertiser

IS EDITED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

TURNAS & LANGDON,

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

TERMS:

For one year if paid in advance, - - $2,00
" " " " at the end of 6 months, 2,50
" " " " " " " 12 " 3,00
Clubs of 12 or more will be furnished at $1,50 per year, provided the cash accompanies the order, otherwise.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square, (12 lines or less,) one insertion,	$1,00
Each additional insertion,	0,50
One square, one month	2,50
" three months,	4,00
" six months,	6,00
" one year,	10,00
Business Cards of six lines or less one year,	5,00
One Column, one year,	60,00
Half Column, one year,	35,00
Fourth " " "	18,00
Eighth " " "	10,00
One Column, six months,	35,00
Half Column, six months,	20,00
Fourth " " "	10,00
Eighth " " "	6,00
One Column, three months,	20,00
Half Column, three months,	13,00
Fourth " " "	10,00
Eighth " " "	6,00
Announcing candidates for office, (in advance,)	5,00

Cash in advance will be required for all advertisements except where actual responsibility is known. Ten per cent for each change be added to the usual rates.

Standing Business Cards of five lines or less, for one year, $5,00.

No advertisements will be considered by the year, unless specified on the manuscript, or previously agreed upon between the parties.

Advertisements not marked on the copy for a specified number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

All advertisements from strangers or transient persons, to be paid in advance.

The privilege of yearly advertisers will be confined strictly to their own business; and all advertisements pertaining thereto, to be paid for extra.

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing their advertisements quarterly.

All loaded advertisements charged double the above rates.

Advertisements on the inside exclusively will be charged extra.

BOOK AND FANCY

JOB PRINTING!

2,500 per hour.

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

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

The Proprietors, who, having had an extensive experience, will give their personal attention to this branch of business, and hope, in their endeavors to please, both in the excellence of their work, and reasonable charges, 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 branches of his profession, from the citizens of Brownville 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 BET. MAIN AND WATER STS.
Brownville, N. T.

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

A. A. BRADFORD, WM. McLENNAN, Nebraska City, N. T. — D. L. McGARY, Brownville, N. T.
BRADFORD, McLENNAN & McGARY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND
SOLICITORS 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, Locating of Land Warrants, and all other business entrusted to our management, will receive prompt and faithful attention.
REFERENCES.
S. F. Nuckolls, Nebraska City,
Richard Brown, Brownville,
Wm. Hoblittell & Co., "
Hon. James Craig, St. Joseph, Mo.,
Hon. James M. Hughes, St. Louis, Mo.,
Hon. John R. Shepley, " " "
Messrs. Crow, McCreary & Co. " " "
Messrs. S. G. Hubbard & Co., Cincinnati O.
Hon. J. M. Love, Keokuk, Iowa.
v1-n1 June 7, 1856.

I. T. WHYTE & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Queensware, Hardware,
Stoves, Furniture,
COUNTRY PRODUCE.
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, etc., etc. 37-tf

OLIVER BENNET. WM. B. GARRIT. JAMES P. FISKE. AUGUSTUS KNIGHT.
OLIVER BENNETT & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NO. 87 MAIN STREET.
(Formerly, No. 101, Corner 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.

A. D. KIRK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Land Agent and Notary Public,
Archer, Richardson county, N. T.
Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, assisted by Harding and Bennett, Nebraska City.

JACOB SAFFORD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.
GENERAL INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT.
And Notary Public.
Nebraska City, Nebraska Territory.
Will attend promptly to all buisness entrusted to his care, in Nebraska Territory and Western Iowa.
September 12, 1856. v1n15-1y

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

Notice to Pre-Emptors!
G. S. HORBACH & CO.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
AND
REAL ESTATE BROKERS.
OMAHA CITY, N. T.
Will give particular attention to preparing all the necessary papers for Pre-emptions, and rendering any assistance which may be required by Pre-emptors in proving up their Pre-emption rights at the U. S. Land Office. 45-6m

S. E. HARDING. G. C. KIMBOUGH R. F. TOOMER.
HARDING, KIMBOUGH & CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS,
No 49 Main street, bet Olive and Pine,
ST. LOUIS, MO.
Particula attention paid to manufacturing our finest Mole Hats.

R. PEERY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
And
OBSTETRICIAN,
ELDORADO, N. T.
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Nemaha county and adjoining counties, both in Nebraska and Missouri.
June 11th, 1857. 51-6m

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.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
GEORGE CLAYES. J. W. LEE.
CLAYES & LEE,
Real Estate and General Agency,
OMAHA CITY, N. T.
References.
James Wright, Broker, New York,
Wm. A. Woodward, Esq. " "
Hon. R. Wood, Ex-Gov. of Ohio, Cleveland,
Wicks, Otic and Brownell, Bankers, "
Alcott & Horton, "
Col. Robert Campbell, St. Louis,
James Ridgway, Esq. " "
Crawforn and Sackett Chicago.
Omaha City, Aug. 30, 1856. v1n13-1y

R. P. BENNETT, J. S. MORTON, H. H. HARDING
BENNET, MORTON & HARDING.
Attorneys at Law,
Nebraska City, N. T., and Glenwood, Ia.
Will practice in all the Courts of Nebraska and Western Iowa. Particular attention paid to obtaining, locating Land Warrants, and collection of debts.
REFERENCE:
Hon. Lewis Cass, Detroit. } Michigan;
Julius D. Morton, " }
Gov. Joel A. Matteson, Springfield, Ill
Gov. J. W. Grimes, Iowa City, Iowa;
B. F. Fitzled, St. Louis, Mo.;
Hon. Daniel O. Morton, Toledo, Ohio;
P. A. Sarpy, Bellevue, Nebraska;
Sedgewich & Walker, Chicago, Ill;
Green, Weare & Benton, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

JAMES CARGILL. GEO. W. CARGILL.
J. & G. W. CARGILL,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS.
AND MANUFACTURER'S AGENTS,
Steamboat Landing, St. Joseph, Mo.
Consignments of Goods and Produce respectfully solicited, and all business entrusted to us will be promptly and carefully attended to at the lowest rates.
References.
Taylor & Shepherd, St. Louis,
R. L. McGhee & Co., " "
Livermore, Cooley & Co., " "
Merchants Generally, St. Joseph.

T. B. CUMING. JOHN C. TURK.
CUMING & TURK,
Attorneys at Law & Real Estate Agents,
OMAHA CITY, N. T.,
Will attend faithfully and promptly to all business entrusted to them, in the Territorial or Iowa Courts, to the purchase of lots and lands, entries and pre-emptions, collections, &c.
Office in the second story of Henry & Rectanus' building, nearly opposite the Western Exchange Bank, Farnham street.
Dec. 27, 156. v1n28tf

Miscellaneous.

One Idea Men.

We have too many men in all occupations who have but one set of ideas. Many a machinist will insist on believing that to do a day's work well is the requisite of all mechanical knowledge. His steadiness and patient skill are admirable, but he will turn up a dozen years hence, gray and worn, toiling at the vice or drooping at the lathe. He will be supporting a large family on one dollar and three-quarters or two dollars a day—but that two dollars is the limit of all his possible daily income. Mark us, that is the man who once said, "O, bother! what do I want of a knowledge of general principles, mechanical calculations, drawing, business information, and all that? Why should I fill my head with all this stuff about the iron manufacture, estimation of machinery, mechanical engineering?" Of course, you should not disturb the priceless comfort of your easy soul. Of course, my dear sir, you should stick close with a fire engine company, and devour cock-and-bull stories with the rapacity of a bookseller's apprentice, or spend your time in a still more free and easy manner; but at all events you should not "bother" your head where you are so wilfully opposed to any good which might come from it. Meanwhile, you will find some of your companions, vice hands or lathe hands like yourself, brakemen or firemen even, pushing their way upward, gaining every year in skill and character, and ultimately stepping into the management of the locomotive shop, the railroad, or some other equally desirable position. You will still remain at the bottom, wondering *where* were the rounds on which your mates ascended to fortune; and fretfully repining at the imagined unlucky fate which ever interposed barriers to your advancement in lfe; forgetting that an inspiring energy must underlie all successful efforts to arrive at influence and distinction in the world.—*Journal of Progress.*

The Sunbeam's Grave.

Nothing in this vast creation is ever lost. Individuals may be losers through carelessness, but to the world at large no created substance can be lost. One combination of things is often changed into another. but no ingredient is ever utterly destroyed, for at this moment the created universe does not contain one particle of matter more, nor one particle less, than belonged to it that day it came fresh from the creating hand of Him who made all things very good. Never did a sunbeam shine in vain, and therefore no sunbeam that ever streaked this world with light could finally be lost. Yet the sunbeam, lovely as it is, had its grave, and there sometimes for unnumbered ages it has slept in undisturbed repose. What is coal but latent sunbeams, which need only to be ignited to start out again into active life? The sun, when many thousand years younger than he is now, cast forth his radiant beams on the surface of the world, and noble trees of ferns and other acrogens started at his bidding into vigorous life; they lived, died, and underwent changes which made them coal—yes, coal! and the old sun, he did it all. These sunbeams have long been buried in the ferm of coal; and though by ignition their resurrection-life is but a dim shadow of their early brightness, they are yet sunbeams. We have nothing but sunlight in summer or in winter, think or talk as we may. The fire on our hearths, the gas in our tubes, the oil in our lambs, and the candles on our tables, are all the products of the sunbeam. We kindle them, and in the very act raise the sunbeam from its grave, and send it forth to run perchance a long cycle of changes ere again it rests in such a place as that we have dragged it from.

The evil we do in the world is often paid back in the bosom of home.

One step in knowledge is one step from sin; one step from sin is one step nearer heaven.

Contentment.

As for a little more money and a little more time, why 'tis ten to one if either one or the other would make you a whit happier. If you had more time, it would be sure to hang heavily. It is the working man who is the happy man. Man was made to be active, and he is never so happy as when he is so. It is the idle man who is the miserable man. And, as for money, don't you remember the old saying, "Enough is as good as a feast?" Money never made a man happy yet, nor will it. There is nothing in its nature to produce happiness. The more a man has, the more he wants, and instead of its filling a vacum, it makes one. If it satisfies one want, it doubles and trebles that want in another way.—That was a true proverb of the wise man, rely upon it, "Better is little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasures and trouble therewith."—*Old Jonathan; or, The Parish Helper.*

There is scarcely any lot so low, but there is something in it to satisfy the man whom it has befallen; providence having so ordered things, that in every man's cup, how bitter soever, there are some cordial drops, some good circumstances, which, if wisely extricated, are sufficient for the purpose he wants them—that is, to make him contented, and, if not happy, at least resigned.—*Sterne.*

Antiquities of Kissing.

In ancient Rome, kissing was an act of religion. The nearest friend of a dying person performed the rite of receiving his soul by a kiss, supposing that it escaped through the lips at the moment of expiration, as many passages in the classical poets express.—The sacredness of the kiss was inviolable for a long time, before it was degraded into a current form of salutation; and, if we may believe Pliny, its introduction as such was owing to the facility it gave to detect the degenerate Roman ladies, who (in violation of the old hereditary female delicacy of the Republic) indulged in secret potations of wine. It gradually became the common form of salutation among men, as it still continues to be in most Continental nations of Europe to this day. Among the early Christians the kiss resumed its importance. The kiss of peace was a sacred ceremony, observed upon the most solemn occasions; it was called *signaculum orationis*—the seal of prayer, and was a symbol of the mutual forgiveness and reconciliation required by the Church of all its members. In the Roman civil law the right of kissing was duly defined and protected. The kiss had all the virtue of a bond, granted as a seal to the ceremony of Betrothal, and if the contract was unfulfilled through default of the husband, he surrendered a moity of the presents offered on that occasion, in expiation of the violence done to the modesty of the lady by a kiss. Thus Shakespear makes Julia, in the 'Two Gentlemen of Verona,' after exchanging a ring with her lover, "seal the bargain with a holy kiss;" and traces of the same train of thought abound in the old English writers.

Always Firm.

There are some whom the lightning of fortune blasts, only to render holy. Amidst all that humbles and scathes—amidst all that shatters from their life is verdure, smites to the dust the pomp and summit of their pride, and in the very heart of existence writeth a sudden and "strange defeature," *they* stand erect—riven, not uprooted—a monument less of pity than of awe! There are some who pass through the lazar-house of Misery, with a step more august than a Cæsar's in his hall. The very things which seen alone, are despicable and vile, associated with them, become almost venerable and divine; and one ray, however dim and feeble, of that intense holiness, which, in the Infant God, shed majesty over the manger, and the straw, not denied to those who, in the depth of affliction, cherish His patient

Repose is the perfection of activity.

Great talents impose great obligations.

Only the quiet heart can know the granduer of repose.

The heart is not deeply moved while we count its beatings.

To the pure, all purity is manifest; to the strong, all emergency.

No man is the exemplar of all greatness. One man is the carrier of one kind of greatness—one of another.—Achilles wins the victory, and Homer immortalizes it—we bestow the laurel crown on both.

Love is like a river, if the current be obstructed it will seek some other channel. It is not unfrequently the case that the kisses and attentions bestowed on the child of six years are intended for her sister of sixteen.

A Gentle Hint.—Rev. Jonathan French, of South Andover, was to be supplied with wood by his parishioners, according to the terms of his settlement. Winter was coming on, but no wood had been furnished. Mr. French waited until the Governor's proclamation for Thanksgiving came, when, after reading it to his people, he said, with great apparent simplicity: "My brethren, you percieve his excellency has appointed next Thursday as a day of Thanksgiving, and according to custom, it is my intention to prepare two discourses for that occasion—*provided I can write them without a fire.*" The hint took, and on the next day all his winter's wood was in his wood-yard.

A Lesson of Solomon.

The old man was toiling through the burden and heat of the day, in cultivating his field with his own hand, and depositing the promising seed into the fruitful lap of yielding earth. Suddenly there stood before him, under the shade of a huge Linden tree, a vision. The old man was struck with amazement.

"I am Solomon," said the phantom, in a friendly voice. "What are you doing here, old man?" "If you are Solomon," replied the venerable laborer, "how can you ask this? In my youth you sent me to the ant; I saw its occupation, and learned from that insect to be industrious and to gather. What I then learned I have followed out to this hour,"

"You have only learned half your lesson," resumed the spirit. "Go to the ant, and learn from that insect to rest in the winter of your life, and to enjoy what you have gathered up."

A great poet represents a great portion of the human race. Nature delegated to Shakspeare the interests and direction of the whole; to Milton a smaller part, but with plenary power over it. And she bestowed on him such fervor and majesty of eloquence as on no other mortal in any age.—*Southey.*

What a blessing are metaphisics to our generation! A poet or other who can make nothing clear, can stir up enough sediment to render the bottom of a basin as invisible as the deepest gulf in the Atlantic. The shallowest pond, if turbid, has depth enough for a goose to hide his head in.—*Landor.*

A Mother's Counsel.

Forty years ago, a mother stood on the green hills of Vermont, holding by the right hand a son, sixteen years of age, mad with love of the sea. And, as she stood by the garden gate, that sunny morning, she said: "Edwin, they tell me, for I never saw the ocean, that the great temptation of a seaman's life is drink. Promise me before you quit your mother's hand, that you will never drink." I gave the promise, and I went the broad globe over—Calcutta, the Mediteranean, San Francisco, the Cape of Good Hope, the North Pole and the South—saw them all in forty years, and I never saw a glass filled with sparkling liquor that my mother's form by the garden gate, on the green hill side of Vermont, did not rise before me, and today, at sixty, my lips are innocent of the taste of liquor.

image, flings over the meanest localities of earth an emanation from the glory of Heaven.

A Sceptic's Consolations.

One drop from the pure fountain of faith would have yielded incalculable refreshment and strength. His thoughts might have been profound, but they were not pious; even on the confines of death, the question "to be or not to be," presented itself to him; he repeated, not the Lord's Prayer, but the dogmas of his false philosophy, "Man is a production of parents and nurses, of art and time, of breath and air, of sound and light, of food and clothes! And the superior part of us, mind, that is an action of materials; without phosphor there would be no mind!—The action of electricity upon certain materials, bound together by nerves, creates that sensibility of brain which we call consciousness."—"*To Be, or not to Be,*" *by Hans Christian Anderson.*

Prayer Meetings.

The Rev. John Newton says in a letter to a brother clergyman:

I look upon prayer meetings as the most profitable exercises—excepting the public preaching—in which Christians can engage; they have a direct tendency to kill a worldly trifling spirit, to draw down a divine blessing upon all our concerns, compose differences, and enkindle—at least to maintain—the flame of divine love among brethren. But I need not tell you the advantages; you know them: I only would exhort you; and the rather, as I find in my own case, that the principal cause of my leanness and unfruitfulness is owing to an unaccountable backwardness to pray. I can write, read, or converse, or hear with a ready will; but prayer is more inward and spiritual than any of these; and the more spiritual any duty is, the more my carnal heart is apt to start from it.

When a sin is let in as a suppliant, it remains in as a tyrant. The Arabs have a fable of a miller who was one day startled by a camel's nose thrust in the window of the room where he was sleeping. "It is very cold outside," said the camel, "I only want to get my nose in." The nose was let in—then the neck, and finally the whole body. Presently the miller began to be extremely inconvenienced by the ungainly companion he had obtained, in a room certainly not large enough for both. "If you are inconvenienced you may leave," said the camel; "as for myself, I shall stay where I am."

Moral Influence of Needle-work.

Richter says: "Most of the *finger-works*, whereby the female quicksilver is made stationary, bring with them this mischief—the mind, remaining idle, either grows rusty with dulness, or is given over to the circling maze of fancy, where wave succeeds wave. *Sewing and knitting needles*, for instance, *keep open the wounds of disappointed love longer than all the romances in the world*; they are thorns which prick through the drooping roses. But give the poung girl such an occupation as poung men generally have, which shall require a new thought every minute, and the old one cannot be continually raying up and glaring before her. Especially change of employment contributes to heal woman't heart; constant progress in some one thing, man's.

Bishop Otey, of Tennesse, is not opposed to the cultivation of innocent amusement. His pleasant disposition is illustrated by the following remark of his: "Thirty years ago I came to Tennessee with my wife, my fiddle and a horse and sulky. My horse and sulky are long since gone, but my wife and fiddle remain as good as new!"

Into the august presence of Recorder Hill, came, *sans ceremonie*, Misther Martin O'Toole, his round, red face beaming with smiles and rum, leaving far in his wake the officer who "spotted" him for trial.

"How are yees, ony how, yer honor! Here I am again drunk and disorderly—fine $5 and the costs—divil the cint to pay, at all—to the work-house—blessed institution that; saving the luck of jiggers—thanks to the haythenish council. Out with yer sintince—I'm throubled wid anxiety to reach my old quarters. D'ye mind, yer honor, divil a cint to pay, at all, at all."

And the self committed O'Toole, being corroborated by the statement of the officer, had the satisfaction of seeing the mittimus handed to that functionary, and with a—"Hince wid yees, ye dirty blackguard," he left the court leaving the crowd around convulsed with laughter.

Yankee Doodle.—In a curious book on the Round Towers of Ireland, the origin of the term Yankee Doodle was traced to the Persian phrase, "Yankee dooniab," or "in abitants of the New World." Layard in his book on "Nineveh and Remains," also mentions Yanghidumia as the Persian name for America.

"Tom, you sot," said a temperance man to a tippling friend, "what makes you drink such stuff as you do? Why the very hogs won't touch that brandy!

"That's 'cause they're brutes," said Tom. "Poor creaters! they dunno what's good.

"Ma, does pa kiss you because he loves you so?" inquired a little anxious plug of his mother. "To be sure, my son; but why do you ask that question?" "Well, I guess he loves the kitchen-girl, too: for I seed him kiss her more nor forty times last Sunday when you was to church." There was a fuss in that family.

Coleridge's Classification of Readers.—Readers may be divided into four classes.

"1. Sponges, who absorb all they read, and return it nearly in the same state, only a little dirtied.

"2. Sand glasses, who retain nothing, and are content to get through a book for the sake of getting through the time.

"3. Strain bags, who retain merely the dregs of what they read.

"4. Mogul diamonds, equally rare and valuable, who profit by what they read, and enable others to profiit by it also."

Female Novelists.—Lady Mary Montague says, "Every young lady who has read two novels can write a third." To cast a glance at the book notices' in our papers, one would swear that what "every young lady" *can* do she *has* done.

"Mr. Showman, what's that?" "That my dear, is the Rinocerow. He is cousing German or Dutch relative to the Unicorn. He was born in the desert of Sary Anne, and fed on bamboo and missionaries. He is very courageous, and never leaves home unless he moves, in which case he goes somewhere else, unless he is overtaken by the dark. He was brought to this country very much against his own will, which accounts for his low spirits when he is melancholy or dejected.—He is now very aged, although he has been the youngest specimen of animated nature in the world. Pass on, my little dear, and allow the ladies to survey the wisdom of Providence, as displayed in the ring-tailed monkey, a hanimal as can stand 'anging like a fellow creetur, only it's reversed."

"Harry," said a young lady at the theatre, "how I should like to be an actress." "An actress, Henriette; why?" "Oh! it must be so nice to be made love to in such pretty words *every* evening."

"Ginger?" "Sah!" "When am dat great race to come off dat dar is so much talk about?" What great race? I haben't heerd oh any great race,' "De human race, de great human race dat is to come off afore long."

The merit of philosophy, whose so cannot *command* circumstances, is to *reconcile* us to them.