

TERMS: For one year, if paid in advance, \$2.00; if paid at the end of 6 months, \$3.00; if paid at the end of 12 months, \$5.00. Single copies, 10 cents.

BUSINESS CARDS.

U. C. JOHNSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND Real Estate Agent, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

E. MATHIEU Cabinet & Wagon-Maker, Main Street, bet. Sixth and Seventh, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

J. B. WESTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Brownville, Nebraska, Office on Main Street, one door above the Post Office, Brownville, December 1, 1859.

C. W. WHEELER, Architect and Builder, Brownville, N. T.

MRS. MARY HEWETT MILLINER AND DRESS-MAKER, Main Street, one door above Carsons Bank, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

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

T. M. TALBOTT, DENTAL SURGEON, Having located himself in Brownville, N. T., tenders his professional services to the community. All jobs warranted.

DR. D. GWIN, Having permanently located in BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, tenders his professional services to the afflicted. Office on Main Street, no. 23-25.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D. Respectfully informs his friends in Brownville and immediate vicinity that he has resumed the practice of Medicine, Surgery, & Obstetrics, and is prepared to attend to all cases where it is possible or expedient, a prescription being usually obtained in advance of the patient. Office on Main Street, no. 25-27.

INCREASE OF CASH CAPITAL Phoenix Insurance Company, Hartford, Connecticut.

FIRE INSURANCE EXCLUSIVELY Charter Perpetual, Cash Capital, 100,000 00 Dollars. Cash Assets, \$547,712 37

Light Literature Newspapers, Periodicals, Of every description, for sale at SCHITZ & DEUSER'S LITERARY DEPOT, South-east corner Main and Second, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

SADDLE AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY! JOHN W. MIDDLETON, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE, First Street opposite Recorder's Office, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

BROWNVILLE SAW AND GRIST MILL, Jesse Noel, Marine rented the interest of Lake and Emmerson in the Brownville Steam Saw and Grist Mill, and has been the proprietor of the same since the 1st of January, 1859.

CITY TRUNK STORE, FASSETT & CROSSMAN, Manufacturers of TRAVELING & PACKING TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c., South West corner of Pine and 3d Sts., Saint Louis, Mo.

JAMES HOGAN, Book-Binder, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER, Southeast cor. 2nd and Locust Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO.

LIBRARIES PERIODICALS, MUSIC, &c., bound in any style, and at the shortest notice. Having been awarded the Premium at the last Mechanics' Fair, he is confident in having satisfaction to all who may give him a call. July 29th, 1859.

McGary, Hewett & Thomas, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

LAND WARRANTS, EASTERN EXCHANGE, BROWNVILLE, N. T., LAND WARRANTS LOANED ON TIME, From One Month to Ten Years.

5,000 Acres of Choice Lands, For Sale in Nemaha and Richardson Counties, Nebraska.

JOSEPH L. ROY, BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, Main Street, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Clocks, Watches & Jewelry, J. SCHITZ, Brownville, N. T.

CITY LIVERY STABLE, WM. ROSSELL, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

ARCADIA SALOON! MAIN STREET, Brownville, N. T.

CHARTER OAK Life Insurance Company, Hartford, Conn.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS: JAMES C. WALKLEY, President, JOHN L. BUNGE, Vice President, E. D. DICKERMAN, General Agent.

CITY TRUNK STORE, FASSETT & CROSSMAN, Manufacturers of TRAVELING & PACKING TRUNKS, VALISES, CARPET BAGS, &c., South West corner of Pine and 3d Sts., Saint Louis, Mo.

JAMES HOGAN, Book-Binder, AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER, Southeast cor. 2nd and Locust Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO.

LIBRARIES PERIODICALS, MUSIC, &c., bound in any style, and at the shortest notice. Having been awarded the Premium at the last Mechanics' Fair, he is confident in having satisfaction to all who may give him a call. July 29th, 1859.

IRON, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

IRON, STEEL, NAILS, CASTINGS, SPRINGS, AXLES, FILES, BELLOWS, AND BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, SAINT JOSEPH, MO.

Nebraska Legislature, SATURDAY, JAN. 7, COUNCIL.

The following bills were passed: A joint resolution relative to printing the laws and journals.

A joint resolution, authorizing the Secretary of the Territory to correct clerical errors in the laws and journals previous to their publication.

A bill to appropriate certain parties to establish a road and build a bridge in the mining district on the Western frontier of this Territory.

A bill to define the boundaries of Neokolls county.

A bill appropriating \$200 to the Chief Clerk for copying the Journals for publication.

Bill to authorize W. W. Wyman to purchase a safe for the use of the territorial treasurer.

Bill to provide for a settlement of accounts with the territorial treasurer.

Bill to authorize the erection of a mill-dam on Great Nemaha River.

Bill to fix the salaries of District Attorneys.

Mr. Furnas moved to amend by striking out \$1600 and inserting \$2000. Adopted.

Bill passed as amended. H F 118, a Revenue bill, providing for the collection of taxes, &c.

Mr. Reeves moved to indefinitely postpone the bill. Carried.

H F to provide for a State Organization. After several amendments the bill was passed.

Bill to exempt certain property from taxation. On motion, indefinitely postponed.

Bill to repeal an act concerning ferries was indefinitely postponed.

Bill to repeal the charter of the Bank of Nebraska. Indefinitely postponed.

Bill to provide for the service of process in justices' courts by publication in newspapers. Indefinitely postponed.

MONDAY, JAN. 9, COUNCIL. The following bills were passed: To authorize the holding of special terms of district courts in the Territory of Nebraska.

Miscellaneous, Bernadotte in Love.

At the period when the States of Grenoble assembled at the Chateau de Vizille, were preparing the revolution of 1789 Bernadotte, then a sergeant, was quartered in the town.

Little dreaming of his future eminence, he passed his time between his military duties, in cards and gallantry. He had obtained considerable reputation among his comrades for his success in the latter art, and made it a point of honor to sustain it.

An opportunity presented itself on the famous day of the "tues." On that day, as is well known, the women of Grenoble, mounted on the roofs of their houses and assailed the royal troops with a shower of tiles.

Bernadotte, being engaged with his regiment in Rue Pertuisiere, was struck on the head by one of those projectiles, and fell. He was at first thought to be dead, but manifesting some symptoms of life, he was conveyed into a neighboring cafe, and laid upon the table, which is still preserved and shown.

He was not, however, destined to the fate of Pyrrhus. By degrees he began to recover, and, on opening his eyes, he saw among the crowd who were tendering assistance, a fair young girl, whose bright blue eyes were suffused with tears, and whose emotion was manifested at the pain he appeared to suffer.

He raised himself on his elbow, and, gazing at her attentively, he seemed struck with her beauty. After a little time, finding himself better, he called for a glass of brandy, and rejoined his regiment.

Quiet being established at Grenoble, Bernadotte left no means unimpaired to discover the fair unknown. For three weeks he continued his romantic search, when, one day, while pensively walking in the Jardin de Ville, he saw her approaching. He watched her home, and, returning the next day, found the means of obtaining access to her house, and declaring his love. The girl's name was Amelie; she was a dress-maker, and about eighteen years of age; but there was a rival in the field—a young watch-maker of the town.

Not knowing how to dispose of him, and, moreover, being violently in love, Bernadotte spoke of marriage, thinking by that means to overcome all difficulties. But he failed.

Amelie loved neither the citizen nor the hero; but the first was a watch-maker, and the other nothing at all—not even a king of Sweden. She preferred the shop to the bazaar, and became the fiancee of the watch-maker. When Bernadotte heard her decision, his fury knew no bounds.

He rushed to the house of his rival, and declared his love, and his pretensions to the hand of Amelie, and challenged his rival to decide the question by the sword. The watch-maker was nothing loth, and the parties met. The citizen, little accustomed to the use of the weapon, was soon severely wounded, and Bernadotte hastened to the house of the lady. He had been there but a few minutes, and had even forgotten the occurrence which had just taken place, when a loud knocking was heard at the door.

It was from the wounded lover of Amelie, brought thither apparently in a dying state. She was overwhelmed with grief and horror, and turning to Bernadotte, loaded him with the severest reproaches, and drove him from the house. He saw her for the last time. In a month she had become the wife of the watch-maker. Bernadotte, when he heard it, determined first to shoot her; then to murder her husband, and finally to blow out his own brains. Fortunately for his future crime he died neither.

The blue-eyed heroine of this adventure—now alive, a decrepit, crooked, wrinkled old woman, a servant at a common inn, and in a state of abject poverty—related the circumstance many years afterwards. "Ah, sir," said she, in concluding her story, "I should have done better if I had married Bernadotte—I should have been a Queen now sir—yes a Queen, instead of waiting upon everybody here! I should have had a court and subjects, and fine clothes—I should have been a Queen! Ah! I made a great mistake—a sad mistake! I ought to have foreseen this, for I assure you, sir, Monsieur Bernadotte was not a common man, I had a kind of presentiment that something would happen—but what would you have? When we are young we do not reflect; we are ambitious; we refuse kingdoms, and make fools of ourselves!"—saying which she shed tears.

When asked whether she had ever heard anything from him, she answered, "Never, sir; I have written to him several times since he became a king, but he has never returned any answer. My husband says it is because I did not frank my letters. It is very likely; and then, perhaps, he may still feel annoyed at my refusal. If we were both free again, and I had any money I would go to Sweden. Perhaps he would marry me, or at any rate give me his linnen to mend. That would be something, after all."

From a diadem to a darn! Could Love himself ever have conceived anything so romantic?

A Mr. Peters sends a roll of butter to the Ironton (O) Register, stating that it was "made from the milk of a calf but nine months old. The calf has never had a calf, but has run with others that have suckled her until the owner found it necessary to milk her regularly."

The Property in Ohio is \$1,200,000,000.

A Terrible Case of Destitution. Some time last summer there arrived in this city, from Maryland, an old Irishman named Charles McManning. He brought with him his family, consisting of his wife and two children, a boy and girl aged about sixteen and eighteen years. They were in a condition of the most extreme and painful penury and destitution, were clothed in squalid and filthy rags, and entirely lacking every necessary of life.

They obtained permission to occupy a shanty room on Buffalo street, near the round house, where they managed somehow to live for a few weeks. They had no bed, but slept on a pile of rags in a corner of the room. Unable, however, to pay their rent, they incurred the wrath of the landlady, who, one day, ascended to their room, threw the stove out of doors, and played smash generally. For this exploit she was fined eighteen dollars; and by some means or other, peace was restored, the poor family consenting to remain in the room.

Soon after this they all fell sick. A doctor was sent for, who refused to prescribe for them unless they would buy the medicine. This they were unable to do—and consequently the County Physician was sent for. He prescribed for them and finally restored them to health. During their sickness, a kind and charitable Catholic Priest came to see them. His heart melted at their misery, and out of his own pocket he paid their rent for a month or two, and went around among the neighbors soliciting contributions for the distressed family. The neighbors responded to the appeal, and sent necessities to the poor family. One kind woman brought articles to the value of six shillings, and presented them to Mr. McManning, and others did likewise.

About a week ago, Mr. McManning and his son went out to the town of Thornton, in this county, and there purchased a farm for which they paid \$500 in gold. They returned to this city with \$300 also in gold, and Christmas having arrived, concluded to "celebrate" by a good old-fashioned Irish drunk. To procure the whisky they sent down to the saloon kept by their landlady, and tendered in pay a bright and shining half eagle.

Then, for the first time, suspicion entered the mind of the gentle dame, she smelled a mice. She ascended in direful wrath to the apartment of her lodgers. She there instituted a search for the goose that laid such golden eggs. She found it—hid away under the rags that served as a bed—in the shape of an old rat pot. In it were three hundred dollars in gold, and a certificate of deposit upon a bank in Baltimore, in the name of Charles Manning, calling for \$500 more. The old man stormed for awhile, but finally confessed and told the whole story. The son and the rest of the family were dressed up in fine clothes which they had had all the time hid away in their chest. Intelligence of what had occurred soon spread abroad, and reached the ear of Dr. Gore, the County Physician, who had attended the family in their illness. He repaired to the shanty, informed the old man that he was aware of his having come to his fortune, and rejoiced to know that it was now in his power to pay his doctor bill! The sum was only \$40, and it must be paid in gold. If it was not paid, the Doctor smilingly intimated that it would be his painful but imperative duty to conduct Mr. McManning before a court and there require him to answer to the charge of fraud. This threat had the effect—the rat pot was pulled out, and the \$40 in gold counted down. During this operation the old lady seated herself about three feet from the table on which the money was counted down, and as each piece was told, gave expression to her feelings thus:

Old man, counting the money—"There is five, Docther."

Old woman—"Oh Lord!"

Old man—"An' ther's tin."

Old woman—"Holy Virgin! Have mercy!"

Old man—"An' ther's twenty."

Old woman—"May all the Saints and blessed martyrs curse—"

Old man—"An' tin more is thirty."

Old woman—"May the horned devil take ye, Docther, wid your murderin' pills and filthy drinks!"

Old man—"And tin more makes forty, an' that's all of it entirely, Docther."

Old woman—"Oh, we are ruined and kil't entirely. Bad cess to the day when ye darkened our door! May the devil fly away wid ye!"

We hope the good priest will call upon this happy family, and recover back his money before they leave for their farm, which they will do as soon as their present drunk is finished.

In speaking of Matrimony in Salt Lake City, the "Tan" says: We saw, a week or two ago, walking down Main street from the "President's Office," a man accompanied by four ladies. An air of slight perturbation in the party mingled with evident expressions of satisfaction and happiness, led us to inquire who they were. Some one present informed us that they were a party that had been up to President Young's office to be married, and that the four in dress had just been united in indissoluble bonds to the man accompanying them. That, we suppose might be termed marriage in gross.

Two wrongs never made one right.

Another Insurrectionist Sentenced to be Hung in Virginia. Jerry, a slave belonging to Col. Francis McCormick, of Clark County, in Virginia, was tried in that county last week, on a charge of plotting and conspiring with slaves to rebel and make insurrection. The "Constitution" has the following report of the case:

The prisoner, with another negro man, was at work in his master's field, when a white man, who was strangers to them, happened to pass that way. Entering into conversation with the negroes, at first without any particular motive, he inquired who was their master, where he was, and how many negroes he had, and how many colored men?

These questions were answered with so much alacrity by the man Jerry, who was so willing to communicate the facts, that the white man became suspicious, and he finally asked him what he thought of the Harper's Ferry affair? Jerry replied that he was glad to hear of it—"Why were you not there," asked the witness. "Because I did not know exactly when to go," was the reply. "Would you have gone if you had known?" "Yes and I have four sons that would have followed me. I would be ready to go stony time." And then, turning to the other negro, he added, "would not you go, too?" To this the other negro assented, and asked the witness if he was one of Brown's men, which being answered in the affirmative, "Yes," added Jerry, "he is going about letting us know." He then told the witness where he could find other negroes to talk on the subject, stating that the patrol was out, and would not let them go from one place to another without a pass. He said there had been some burnings since the patrol commenced, and that "we will keep on burning until they are stopped."

About ten days afterward, the same witness went back for the purpose of obtaining more facts from the prisoner. He was gladly received by Jerry, who recognized him, and told him that there had been more burnings since he last went out that week, and that he and others had made a plot the night before to burn the house of Daniel H. Sowers, in the dark of the moon. At that juncture Mr. Alfred Castleman appeared in sight, passing along the road, and Jerry commenced abusing him most violently to witness, stating that he intended to burn him out himself; that he had been to Berryville the Sunday before to get some matches, but could not get any. (It was proved by another witness that Jerry was in Berryville the previous Sunday.) They were then joined by the other negro, Joe, and the conversation turned upon John Brown, then in jail, under sentence of death, and the possibility of rescuing him—Joe remarking that he had heard that an army was coming to take him out of jail, "and if we join them we can take him out;" to which Jerry assented, provided they could stop the patrol, so they could get about.

The Court, composed of five magistrates, after hearing able arguments from both sides, and duly considering the evidence and arguments, unanimously found the prisoner guilty of plotting and conspiring to excite slaves to rebel and make insurrection, and appointed Friday, the 17th day of February next, for his execution, at the same time strongly recommending him to the mercy of the Executive.

Joe, the other slave of Colonel McC. above referred to, was ordered to be sold out of the State.

A decent looking Irishman, stopping at a hotel, to warm himself, inquired of the landlord "What is the news?" The landlord, disposed to run a big up-on Paddy, replied: "They say that the devil is dead!" "An' shure," quoth Pat, "that's news indeed."

Shortly after, Pat stalks up to the bar, and depositing some coppers, resumed his seat.

The landlord, always ready for a customer, asked him what he would take. "Nothing at all," said Pat. "Why did you put down this money?" asked his host.

"Och, an' my sure, sir," said Pat, "it's the custom in my county, when a chap like you loses his duddy, to give him a few coppers to help pay for the wake."

Landlord stood treat all round.

Drawing Room Thoughts. By a Waiter who has Moved to the First Circle.

A full heart is as difficult to carry as a full cup—the least thing upsets it.

Characters, like pipes, get blacker the oftener they are smoked.

The more polished a person's mind, the more susceptible it is to the warmth of friendly impressions, like a well-kept mahogany table, whose bright surface is marked instantly with any dash that is placed upon it hot.

Many friends like cards, are flung upon the ground, as soon as those who have been playing with them, have got all they cared out of them.

A "Sliding" Reminiscence. On a winter's night, when the moon shone bright, and the snow was crisp o'er, from a hill as fair as scraps are I slid from a mail down lower. Ergo, we reached the base, (like a horse on a race), our swift-sliding sled creviced; and with tressel fair, streaming back on the air, sweet Salts went down ever cold.