"LIBERTY AND UNION, ONE AND INSEPARABLE, NOW AND FOREVER."

VOL. VIII.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBUARY 11, 1864.

#### C. F. STEWART. EGLICTIC PHYSICIAN SURGEON.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA. EDWARD W. THOMAS ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

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OWARD ASSOCIATION PHILADELPHIA. colent Institution established by special Ened with Virulent and Chronic Discases, and J.y for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual ICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting ans, and on the NEW REME-

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Strict Attention to Business I Expect ntinuation of the Liberal Patronage

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PROMPTLY. CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

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EITMEYER & ROBISON, MANUPACTURERS OF

BOOTS AND SHOES, NO AIN BETWEEN PIRST AND SECOND STS., BROWNVILLE, N. T. recently purchased the Shoe Shop former! y Wm. T. Den, we new offerour work at greated prices. We manufacture all that we offer

e. EPAH work warranted.

BUSINESS CARDS [HELLO, STRANGER! WHERE DID YOU GET THOSE

J. BERRY & CO'S.,

THE VERY CHEAPEST HOUSE IN

BROWNVILLE.

J. BERRY & CO.,

Have just received, and are new opening, at

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BROWNVILLE, N. T. May 29, 1862, n47-tf

JACOB MAROHN, MERCHANT TAILOR BROWNVILLE..... NEBRASKA Calls the attention of Gentlemen desiring new, next

Wearing Apparel, NEW STOCK OF GOODS. JUST RECEIVED.

BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, VESTINGS, &c., & OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES. Which he will self or make up, to order, at unprecedented low prices. Having on hand one of SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES.

Hand as well as Machine Work. These wishing any thing in his line will do well to all and examine his stock before investing, as he dedges himself to hold out peculiarly favorable in-

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all, will be supplied with Garden, Field and Flow ceds to sell on commission at fair rates. These set are all grown here and are true to name. THOMPSON & HEDGES, Nemaha Nursery, Syracuse, Otoe, Co., An5-PuS tf.

SALIX ALBA. The Greatest Timber for the

PRAIRIES. To the makes a perfect Hedge fence in four years! The straight, and very failt

The traver sprouts from the roots; but when cut
flown, will grow again from the stump, very rapidly 1

The It is the best sort wood for fuel, er any other
surpass! 

Parties wishing to buy, should order early of or Agents, so that they may notify us in time. CUTTINGS
Bundled and delivered at the above places, as soon as the leaves fall.

If We sell it for \$5 per thousand Cuttings, dall

ered at any of our Agenci

CURTIS & PEAVER, Pawnee City, are Agents for Pawnee and west half of Richardson Counties J. H. BUTLER, Austin, Agent for Clay and Saline

Beware of Willow Peddlers. We learn that many swamps of common Willow have Mollie, Illinois, a responsible Nurseryman.

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PROPRIETOR.

I have long since been convinced of the want of a fi

TREES, SHRUBS, FLOWERS, &c. Can be adapted to our climate and soll. In view of these facts, I have established in this place, and offer

Wholesale or Retail, A large and well selected stock, suited to this climate Apples, standard and dwarf; Pears, standard and dwarf; Cherries, standard and dwarf; Nectarines Goosberries.

Currents, Grapes,

Raspberries, Strawberries, Blackberries, Evergreens, Ornamental Trees, Greenhouse and Bedding Plants, etc., etc. o which I would beg leave to call the attention of the

people of Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Iowa and Northof packages on board steamboats All communications addressed will receive prompt attention.

### Poetry.

THE BEWITCHED TARRIER. BY THE AREANSAW NIGHTINGALE. Sam Johnson was a cullud man, Who lived down by the sen; He owned a rat tan tarrier, That stood bout one foot three; And the way that creature chawed up rats, Was gorjuss for to see.

One day the dorg was slumberin' Behind the kitchen stove When suddenly a wicked fien-A ugly little cove-Commenced upon his faithful back With many jumps to rove.

Then up arose that tarrier, With phrenty in his eye, To make a touchin' cry, Commenced to twist himself around Most wenderfully spry.

But all in vain ; his shape was sich-So awful short and fat-That though he, doubled up himself, And strained hisself at that, His mouth was half an inch away From where the varmint sat.

The dorg set up an awful yowl, And twisted like an cel. Emitting cries of misery At every nip he'd feel, And tumblin' down and jumpin' up,

But still that most owdacious flea. Kept up a constant chaw Just where he could't be scratched out By any reach of paw, And always half an inch beyond His vietim's snappin' jaw.

Sam Johnson beard the noise, and came To save his animile. But when he see the critter spin-A backin' all the while-He dreaded hiderifort ia.

"The pup is mad enough," says he, And luggin' in his axe, He gave the rechid terrier A pair of awful cracks. That stretched him out upon the floor, As dead as carpet tacks.

And then began to rife.

Take warnin' by this tarrier. Now turned to sassidge meat : And when misfortin's flea shall come Upon your back to eat, Beware, or you may die because You can't make both ends meet,

# Selest Tale.

THE DOUBLE ROBBERY. Towards the close of the last century the County of Northumberland, (England,) and the border were terribly infested by those-to the bucoilic mindparticularly obnoxious specimens of the genus thief known as "rievers" or "lifters of cattle." Almost all the rascals who followed this not unlucrative profession trusted chiefly to mere brute force to carry out successfully their nefarious schemes. There was, however one exception to this rule to be found in the person of a celebrated freebooter, known as "Dickey of Kingswood." This worthy openly expressed his disapprobation of his rivals' vulgar mode of following their profession, and repeatedly boasted that he could achieve twice as much by his cunning as they could by their his mere empty boasting-far from it .-In a few years' time Dickey's name became a terror of the country side. No farmer felt secure when he retired to rest at night that his cattle might not have vanished ere morning. So cleverly, moreover, were all Dickey's enterprise conducted, that no man could ever succeed in making personal acquaintance with him. He openly set justice at defiance, and laughed at the futile efforts of the law to punish him. Perhaps, how we get our Willow of SAMUEL EDWARDS, of La ness and good luck which characterized all Cickey's proceedings will be for me COMMERCIAL NURSERY, to late the story of one of his exploits.

It appears, then, that during the course of his peregrinations through Northumberland, one fine afternoon, Dickey's eyes were gladened by the sight of a pair of fine oxen which were Burn, a village distant three miles from Newcastle.

Determined to possess them, Dickey hung about the place till nightfall, watching where the animals were driven to, and-his usual good fortune assisting him-speedily secured his prize. He search after the thief. It was useless. also contrived, by the exercise of his accustomed cunning, to leave such traces behind him as made the owner of the to reture home disconsolate, and to con- Epheunia riggins, both of Goosdam. oxen certain that the frebeoter had made tent himself with venting curses-neither off towards the Tweed. Thither he ac- few nor far between-upon the thief. cordingly proceeded in hot haste. In In the meantime our triend Dickeythe interim, however, Dickey had lost no for his was the deed-was comfortably time in "making tracks" towards the mounted upon Mr. Musgrave's favorite west country, and so expeditious were mare, and was every moment increasing linx! his movements, that in a short time he the distance between her outraged owner reached Lanercost in Cumberland. Here and himself. So great was the speed of All trees and plants are carefully labeled and packed he fell in with an old farmer on horse- the mare, that by break of day Dickey for a person who suffers adversity withwill be made. No charge will be made for the delivery back, who being delighted with the ap. felt himself secure from pursuit. He out dejection, as they will for demolished undersigned pearance of the oxen, forthwith purchas- had directed his steps to the eastward, temples, the very ruins of which are ed out. Now you surround us and take The establishment is about 600 her

Dickey was of source rejoiced at get whom should he encounter but the veritdangerous-him longer to retain. The Musgrave! house in order that they might "crack" a bottle of wine in honor of their barfarmer if he would sell him his mare? Bush are agrees or and the first

country !" "I do not doubt it, Mr. Musgrave," saw of her paces this morning, I am and claim them." long life and good health to enjoy her."

honored in a bumper. Kingswood is allowed to be at liberty, a he listed." man cannot be sure but that any fine morning he my find his stable empty."

mer. "I think," he continued, "that He forthwith rode up to an elderly man Dickey of Kingswood would find it rath- standing near, whom he judged to be the er difficult to steal my mare out of her owner of the field, and exclaimed:

situated ?" inquired Dickey.

"Her stable! God bless you, sir!" anthe room, and no music is so pleasant to by her, pray?" me as to hear her grinding her corn all night by my bedside."

but, disguiseing his astonishment, he contented himself by simply expressing common order. to the farmer his hearty approval of the

"Come with me, and I will show it to you," replied the unsuspecting farmer. wanted. He examined the lock carefully and soon satisfied himself that he could pick it without much difficulty. He, however declared to Mr. Musgrave that lighted at the recovery of his favorite it was "just the right sort of lock;" "it oxen-it fell out that, in the general was quite non-pickable," &c., &c.,

Again the loving cup passed round, and after draining a bumper to their

'next merry meeting," Dickey departed. The old farmer, after his guest's leave-taking had been completed, carebrute force. Nor was this assertion of fully went the rounds of his house, locking doors and closing windows with all precaution. He then, as usual tied his mare to her accustomed post, retired bed, and was soon lulled to sleep by the sound of his favorite's grinding her corn.

So the night wore away. Presently, as the first gray streaks of day began to appear, Mr. Musgrave awoke, and feelng very cold and chilly, looked round ascertain the cause. To his astonishment, he found that all the coverlets had been taken off his bed and that his blankets had been spread out upon the floor. For what purpose? thought Mr. Musgrave. Was he the victim of some horrible nightmare, or was he really awake! Mechanically, his eye glanced to the spot where his mare should have been. She was not there! She was gone-stolen! During the right some daring thief had broken into the farm house, had picked quietly grazing in a field near Denton the lock on the door of the bed-room, had spread the blankets over the floor, so that the hoofs of the mare should make no noise, and had thus triumphantly made off with his prise.

household, and commenced a vigorous The despoiler had left no traces behind him, and so Mr. Musgrave was obliged

ting rid so pleasantly of a charge which able owner of the oxen he had stolen two thus gives his idea of reorganization: could not fail to trouble-nay, possibly, or three days before, and just sold to Mr. "I never attempted my wife but once. sale desertion coming to the knowledge of

farmer, moreover, was mounted upon a Dickey knew the owner of the oxen to a public dinner, and had all owed my- July and August in Lower Tennasse splendid mare, which Dickey, with his well, but luckily for the freebooter, that self to be betrayed into drinkin' several peculiar ideas on the subject of meum injured individual did not know him. He people's healths; and wishin, to make Two years ago our officers were very and toum, at once resolved, by fair therefore accosted Dickey, and inquired 'em as robust as possible. I continued strict in respect to foraging upon the inmeans or foul, to secure. He therefore if he had seen any oxen in the course of drinking their healths until my own be. dividual hook. Chickens and pigs were willingly accepted the farmer's hospita- his travels, similar to those which he came affected, Consekens was, I pres- held scared, because ble invitation to accompany him to his described himself to Dick as being in need myself at Betsy's bedside late at nite search of.

"Why to be sure I have!" replied my person. responded Dickey; "and from what I advise you to go at once to Lanercost reorganize you !"

This sentiment was of course duly were agreed upon, the purchase money out. paid down on the spot, and Dickey and when that confounded rascal Dickey of riding; whilst Dickey proceeded "where \$1.

Lanercost, and, of course, at once recog-"Stable! ha! ha!" chuckled the far- nized his own oxen grazing in the field.

"I say, friend, those are my oxen in "Indeed! where may her stable be your field! How may you have come by

"And I'll be d-d," replied the other, swered Mr. Musgrave, "her stable is in (after taking a long astonished look at my bedroom! I am a bachelor, and so the animal on which his questioner was every night I fasten her to my bed-post. mounted,) "if that's not my mare you I have had a manger put up for her in are riding! How may you have come

Each of course described the person from which he had respectively purchased Dickey was astonished -- as well he the oxen and the mare; and when this might be-at such unheard of precautions was done, they discovered that they had indeed been "sold" by a rogue of no

So laughable, however, did the joke means he adopted to secure the safety of appear-even to those who had to "pay the piper" in the affair-that neither "I suppose you have a good lock upon party could prevent breaking into a peal your bed-room door?" was Dickey's next of merriment when the particulars were fully disclosed.

It was now clear that the only way to settle the affair, was for each party to This was of course just what Dickey take back his own property. Mr. Musgrave was of course overjoyed at the recovery of his favorite mare; and the Denton Burn farmer, being equally deburst of rejoicing. Dickey was allowed to pocket the sale money of both mare and Regiment, while stationed at Nashville,

his ways, and died, duly "shrived," in his and he strutted along his beat appear-

own bed, history telleth not. his deeds are "household words" in many a citizen approached, he shouted. parts of Northumberland, and the mention of his name amongst the peasantry is considered synonymous with "cuteness."-Once a Week.

A correspondent of the Columbia (S C.) Times gives the following melancholy illustration of the uncertainty of types. A young person by the name of Conkey having been united by the holy bonds of wedlock sent the marriage notice, with a verse of his own composition, to the printer for publication, as follows:

Conkey, Esq., Attorney at Law, to Miss Euphemia Wiggins, both of Gosham. "Love is the union of two hearts That bent in softest melody : Time, with its ravages, imparts

"MARRIED-At Gosham, July 28, A.

No bitter fusion to its ecstacy." for the issue of the Gosham Sentinel, order to see his name in print. Of course Mr. Musgrave roused his was placed happened to be on a spree at the time, and made some wonderful ing .blunders in setting it up-thus:

"MARRIED-At Gosham, July 38, A Donkey, Esq., Eternally at Law, to Mr. "Jove is an onion of two heads

That belts in softest melony; Time with its cabbages imparts No better feed to an extra dray." Phancy Mr. Alexander Conkey's phee-

and whilst crossing Haltwhistle Fall, reverenced and adored.

with considerable licker concealed about

gain. Presently Dickey inquired of the Dickey; "with the very same marks as " I had somehow got perseshun of a the nation a leason, and this strictness you describe, grazing in Mr. Masgrave's hosswhip on my way home, and remem- has been greatly relaxed. Now it is "Sell you my mare!" exclaimed his fields at Lanercost, only yesterday. I berin' some cranky observatum of Mrs. practically "root, hog, or die" with our Ward's in the mornin', I snapt the whip soldiers when in the enemy's country. Sent my mare! No, thank you! Why, their appearance, and learnt, on inquiry. protty lively and in a very loud voice I Early one morning in 1862, while at there's not her equal in the whole north from one of his servants, that Mr. Mur- said, Betsey. you need reorganizin? I Farming ton, near Corinth, Mississippi, grave had just purchased them. Un- have come Betsy,' I continued, cracking as Brigadier (new Major) General doubtedly the oxen are yours. I would the whip over the bed, I have come to Palmer was aiding along his lines, to in-

"I dreamed that nite that sumbody thrown up during the previous night, he quite of your opinion that there's not her "Certainly I will," replied the other. had laid a hosswhip over me sev'ril con- came suddenly upon some of the boys of equal within a hundred miles of us; but," "But I am knocked up with walking, and seckootive times, and when I woke up I Company I, Twenty seventh Illinois added the obsequious Dick, "since you it is a long way to Lanercost. I see you found she had. I haint drunk much of Volunteers, who had just shot a two will not sell her, I can only wish you ride a good beast. Will you sell her?" anythink since, and if I ever have anoth- hundred pound hog, and, were engaged After some hard bargaining, terms er reorganizin' job on hand I shall let it in the interesting process of skinning it,

"I hope, Mr. Musgrave," next obser- the farmer separated—the latter to seek | Phrenological Karacter of Mr Mark | Ah! a body—a corpse. Some poor felved Dickey, "that you keep a close look- his stolen oxen, actually from the very Mill Berr Esq Given at the office of proff. low gone to his last home. Well, he out after your stable-door, because now, owner of the stolen mare he was himself Josh Billings praktikal phenologs, prise must be buried with military honors.

> Amativenes.-Bigg: Stiks out like a The next day the farmer reached hornet's nest. You ought tew be able yure bump at onst. Ye will never be a was soon prepared, and then the company widderer long not any.

> > A splendid bump. It feels like a dimokratik bump toer Menny man has got versed arms and funeral tread, the soltu be constable with half youre bump.

This bump wants poultising. shud think yu cud eat a hoss and cart, and were soon lost in the distance.

and chase the driver three miles without

vice is nuss this bump. Greenbacks-Well devoted. A gorge. 11 many a camp-pan. ous bump. A fortin to enny man. Yu

kant help but die rich, if this bump enny sorrow for year relations that this abused animal, the mule: bump wont heel.

A son of the Green Isle, a new member of Col. Gillam's Middle Tennessee recently, was detailed on guard-duty on Whether Dickey ultimately came to an a prominet street of that city. It was untimely end, or whether he reformed his first experience at guard mounting, ashamed of theirselfs. I have seen eddiently with a full appreciation of the dig-Certain it is, however, that to this day nity and importance of his position. As

> "Halt! Who comes there?" "A citizen," was the response. "Advance, citizen, and give the coun-

tersign." "I haven't the countersign; and, if had, the demand for it at this time and

sal," rejoined the citizen. "An', by the howly Moses, ye don pass at all till ye say Bunker Hill," was Pat's reply.

The citizen, approaching the "situation," advanced and cautiously whispered in his ear the necessary words. "Right! Pass on." And the wide-

awake sentinal resumed his beat

After the recent advance of our army upon Bragg at Tullahoma, and his retreat, the Pioneer Brigade pushed on to Mr. Conkey looked with much anxiety Elk River to repair a bridge. While one of its men, a private, was bathing in the river, five of Bragg's soldiers, compositor into whose charge the notice owns in hand, came to the bank and took aim at the swimmer, one of them shout-

"Come here, you- Yank, out

the wet !" The Federal was quite sure that he was "done for," and at once obeyed the order. After dressing himself.

"Yes; of course I do.

us into your camp."5

"That's kind. Now we'll surrender a different opinion." to you?" And the five stacked arms be-Men will have the same venoration fore him their spokesman adding,to old Bragg, 'good-by !' Secesh is play- steam, after the custom of the Chinese!

NEBRASKA ADVERTI

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Artemas Ward, in a recent letter, This was done accordingly, and is but one of hundreds of instances of whole-I shall never attempt it again. I'd bin our officers during the past two months-

To steal a pin,"

But a year or so of earnest war taught spect some breastworks that had been The soldiers were startled; their chief

looked astonished and sorrowful. Sergent, call the officer of the guard."

The officer was speedly at hand and received orders to have a grave dug and tew luv the hole human familee with the body buried forthwith. The grave were mustered. Pall-bearers placed the Politiks.-Yu have got the natural wa. body of the dead upon a strecher. The order was given to march, and, with reemn procession of sixty men followed the Kombativness .- Sleightually, very body to the grave. Not a word passed; much Yu mite fite a woman, but tuff nor a muscle of the face stirred while match. I shud like tu bet on the woman, the last rights of sepulture were being performed. The ceremony over, the Vittles .- Bi thunder what a bump! I general and his staff waved their adieux

The philosophy of the soldier is usueany praktis. Thunder and lightning ! ally equal to the emergency. He has what a bump! what a bump! Let Barnum read and pondered. He now painfully get his hand on this bump and yure fortin realized that flesh is as grass, and that iz made. What a bump what a bump! life is but a shadow. But he thinks of Musik-A sweet, pretty bump \_\_ the resurrection, and his gloom passes About the size of a lima bean. If I had away. So with the philosophic boys of this bump I would buy me a juice harp Company I Twenty-seventh Illinois. Ear and wonder among the Rocky mountains, the general was fairly seated at his own Pon my word, Mr. MillBeery, my ad. breakfast-table, there was a raising of the dead, and savory pork-steaks were

Somebody (who is a near relation of don't go back on yu. Gorgeous bump! Artemus Ward, we judge), gets off the die when you feel like it, deth wont have following on that very useful but much

"Tha air like sum men, verra korrup at hart; I've knowd them to be good for six months jist to git a chance to kick somebody. I never owned one and never mean to, onless there is a United States law requiring it. The only reason why they are pashunet, is because they are cated muells in a circus-they could kick and bite tremenjis. I would not say what I am forced to say agin the muell, if his birth wan't an outrage, and he ain't to blame for it. Enny man who is willin to drive a muell, ought to be exempt by law from runnin for the Legislatur. Tha are the strongest creatures on airth, and the hevvest accordin to their size; I heerd tell of one who fell opin from the kanawl, and sunk as soon as he teched the bottum, but he kept rite on towin the boat to the next stashus, breathin through his ears, which was out of the water two feet six inches. I didn't see this, but an auctioneer told me of it, and I never knowd an auctioneer to lie. unless he could make something out of

A darkey preacher arose to announce his text as follows: "In de fust pistol ob Clober, and two hundred and ninety fust

"Hold up, doctor,, shouted one of his hearers, "you hab got on de wrong book you mean de pistol of Timothy I 'spose?" The preacher hesitated a moment,

with a profound look and said: "Well. I must cave in distime, though I knowed dat de text was somewhare among the grasses."

A thick-headed squire being worsted he by the Rev. Sydney Smith in an argument, took his revenge by exclaiming: "You surrender, our prisoner, de "if I had a son who was an idiot, I would make him a parson." "Very probably." said Sydney; "but I see your father had

A room has been prepared in Phil-"We've done with 'em, and have said adelphia for the hatching of eggs by

Judgett and Century 'Clerk'