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lone in the best style and on short notice,

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA. vol9-n2-ly-pd

Millimry & Dress-making MISS E. E. HARRIS, Wishes to inform the ladies of Brownville and

vicinity that she has just commenced a first class MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING SHOP Where work will be done with great care and

siness, and after the latest Eastern styles, Bleaching and repairing done in the very best vie and on short notice. Please call at the resime formerly occupied by J. W. Coleman. Brownville, May 4th, 1854.

4 "STIT H IN TIME BAVES NINE"

LOVIS WALDTER, Is at his post yet, ready to perform all work, par-House and sign painting, glazing, and paper hange. Terms cash, Give him a call, Shop on Main Street, east of Atkinson's Cloth-Brewnville, April 7, 1y.

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Is the place to get your Pictures. He is prepared to He keeps on hand a well-selected stock of Album and Photograph goods.

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articular pains taken with children, also in copying d Pictures. park-red, black, green, or plaids are od colors for children's dresses. JOSEPH L. ROY.

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CHAS. G. DORSEY.

Brownwaie, April 21, '64.

BROWNVILLE: NEBRASKA. F. STEWART, M. D., PHYSICIAM JAND SURGEON. OFFICE

corner of Main and First Streets BROWNVILLE, NEBRASHA. Price Hours-7 to 9 a. M. and 1 to 2 and 634 te 714 P. M. Brownville, Nebraska, May 5th, 1864- No 85, ly

E. S. BURNS, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Nemaha, City, N. T. OFFICE AT HIS RESIDENCE. July 28th, 1814. n47-v8-pdly

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all respectfully announce to the public that h ed up a Sky Light Gallery, and is now preparte every kind, size and style of pictures known t, and all the latest and most approved styles there prices than any other artist west of St ph. These wishing pictures will find it greatly to interest to call and examine his speimens an

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MRS. MARY HEWETT. cintry, that she has just received from the East a magnificent stock of ALL AND WINTER MILLINERY GOODS,

ies' and Misses' Bonnats and Hats, Rit bons, Flowers, &c. which she invites the attention of the style, quar-a stured they cannot be better suited in style, quar-n41-ly Which she invites the attention of the ladies, feel

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Poetry.

The Latest Popular Nonsense. The following highly elegant and intellectual pro uction is said to be the "very latest" in London .-It is sung, whistled, danced, hummed and grunted by everybody old enough to walk:

THE 'URRIBLE TALE. O l'it's 'orrible tale I'm going to tell. Of a sad misfortune that befell A family that once resided In the very selfsame street that I did.

> O ! it is such a 'orrible tale, It's sure to make your checks turn pale Your eyes with tears will be over-run Wigglety, wigglety, wigglety. wum.

They never saw any company Tho' a highly respectable family, " Till cach grew more sadder and sadder,

They pulled down the blinds to keep-out the Till every thing was dark as night;

And each was affrighted at the other's shadow,

And as they were determined on suiciding, I'll tell you the manner they respectively died in. One day as their father in the garden did walk, He cut his throat with a piece of chalk;

The mother an end to ber life did put, The youngest daughter on bended kness, She poisoned herself with tonsted cheesr The youngest, son a determined fellow,

Biew out his brains with an old umbrella

The gard'ner came in and saw the blood, He run himself through with a piece of rhubub; She burnt herself with a red pickled cabbage.

The old tom cat as he sat by the fire, Bit a piece off the fender and then did expire; The flies of the ceiling, their case was the, wors'n For they blew themselves up with spontaneous combustion.

The old cow in the ald cow shed, Took ud the pitchfork and knock'd off her head; The little donkey hearing the row, Knocked out his brains with the head of

> Olitic such a 'orrible tale, If's sure to make your cheeks turn pale, Your eyes with tears will be over-run; Wigglety, wigglety, wigglety, wam .

it's None of my Business.

BY MRE. HARRIET B. STOWE.

This was one of the golden sayings of Jedediah Pettisol. One might think so at least, by the frequency and emphasis with which it fell from his lips. Jedediah was reckoned one of the richest men in the village of Needwal, He lived in that great white house you see yender, with the tufts of lilacs before each of the front windows, the great sugar maples in the grassy yard, the light, neat picket-fence; the large barn so perfeetly built, so trimly kept, and surround ed by the well-tended acres of the richest farm of the neighborhood. Jedediah was reputed a snug, safe man-an excellent manager of money-of which he had laid by an untold store, how much it was difficult to say, but there was a "slow, dry smile" which curled his hard features when the inquiry was made, that stimulated the imagination of the questioner more than the mention of any definite sum. Jedediah was an excellent householder in all things that pertain to his own. His wife lacked for nothingrustled to church in the stiffest of silks and the heaviest of satans, wore an India shawl and got her bonnets quarterly from New York, to the great edification of Miss Pewit, the country milliner, and of all her rural neighors. All Jedediah's sons and daughters walked in brightness and lived on the fat of the land; they went to the best schools, wore the best clothes, ate the best things, and were re-Announces to the ladies of Brownville and vi- ported to do everything in the best way, He rubbed his hands as he looked around on his rising race. He flattered himself there were no such children going. He took care of them ; they were his, an . Jedediah always took care of his own things. Whatsoever was his; though but the breadth and thickness of a hair, was his, and was attended to with microscop-

> ic nicety. But to all that was not his, to every. it." said his wife, "there's Deacon Petbody not his own, to every one's cares, wants, outside the circle of his own, Jedediah had one short. golden saying . "It's

known of my business." Jedediah was a proper, church going him all about it-he can't refuse." Benevolent Institution established by special Endownent, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed.

afflicted with Virulent and Chronic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual the least they could do for a man of such ed; some fine pears and grapes were substance and admirable arrangement offered to him in the best front parior. was to make him a deacon. They hoped and Mrs. Pettisol and Mr. Pettisol were rising in value ten per cent. a year." thereby, in a measure, to bring the affairs delighted to see him. of the church into the charmed circle which he called his own. They were

THE PERSON OF TH

are mistaken. I pay my subscription & Simonds to provide such things, if any- them to go to ruin." punctually; that's all I agreed to do; as body. Why don't you go to them?"

to the rest, it's not my business." itable object, Jedediah was very acute in finding out that it was none of his busi-

"Subscribe to town library? No; what do I want of a town library? I am fer to read my own books."

of your neighbors are not, and what an excellent thing for them it would be !"

than we can read now."

would subscribe for a furnace for the bath is dreadfully profained among us." fair after all." church."

the poorer people sit, and the pews by the door-in short, half the pews in the house are very uncomfortable."

His wife saw the sight and it turned her savage | could set any young minister right, in twinkling, that blundered on them. He kept an austere watch on his new pastor, how, of not having precisely the good old ways, "I don't hear you preach the strong old points," would say; "Divine sol wondered at.

"Did you ever hear of this doctrine, to do it for him, I'm sure." Mr. Pettisol? 'Look not every man on things of others."

"That isn't a doctrine," said Mr. Petisol: "it's a declaration of the Bible." "Why isn't it a doctrine?" said Mr. Service, and left him.

Mr. Pittisol felt for seme time that is produced by a new idea fumbling at the rusty lock of a very old door. He had supposed himself primed in all the ins and outs of doctrine; and in all this things, but every man on the things of time nobody had ever said such a singu- others." lar thing to him as this. It confuse him, ister was young and modest; he supposed he had dropped a seed which he hoped would germinate-he did not make alcalled old prejudices, who make it their business to gobble up all such seeds .-When he thought the seed had germina-

able to give him material aid. to be under very indifferent moral influ- pers." ences. Sunday was a perfect carnival of loudly, were often seen in certain dubi- whom I am able to reach and care for this region and set up a Sabbath School, from corruption." and succeeded in producing some interest

school, and have a library in it, and I tle what station they belong to."

"Well, let's get up a subscription for disobey me. ? tisol owns the land, perhaps he'll give ertheless, I fear they will."

"I doubt it," said Mr. service. "O, yes; only go and talk to him-tell

So that evening Mr. Service called at hall on," said Mr. Service. far. Pettisol's, and was cordially receiv-

He told his story. "I hardly see what call you have to It is in one sense far more our business tional Sailors' fair, Boston.

"If they think they're going to get the factory stands the other side of the here. They will set, in their persons or their burdens off onto my shoulders they town line, and its the business of Smith families, suffer as we shall, from leaving

If a subscription was up for any char- mere money making men of the world, our church if they want to? There are lieve the factory, in point of fact, stands "But they won't come to our churc,h

in Mr. Brown's parish." able to buy all the books I want, and pre- the line may run this side of the factory. Our poor little room is crowded every "But, Mr. Pettisol, think how many nearer to us than to him. The fact is, room." Mr. Pettisoi, it is for our interest to take "Well, Mr. Service, I'll think of "Well, let them get it, it's none of my rapt the state of morals among us. These say I don't think as you do. If people times are tempted to go into them business, I'm sure; we've more books roving, idle young men and boys, bright won't attend the stated means of grace, "Mr. Pettissl, we called to see if you boys of this parish; even now the Sab. on our knees to them-it's their own af-

"I'll risk my children," said Mr. Pet-"No. What's the use of a furnace? tisol. "I can't cut down all the dock- own affair whether we went to destruc-The stove keeps us comfortable enough." weed in my neighborhood, or clear off tion or not," said Mr. Service. "He "Your pew'and two or three about it, all the caterpillars from my neighbor's did much more, one would think, than mean?" I knew that "Saloon" was are comfortable; but the galleries, where trees, but I can keep the weeds off my his part. We were enemies, and he often but a soft name posted over the

you could, it would be less work to cut Now, Mr. Pettisol was a very orthodox down one stalk of dockweed, green in man, and believed devoutly every one of your neighbors' field, than to hoe up one would have made it their business minister rose and left." to clear the caterpillars off the wild cher-Mr, Service, whom he suspected, some- ry-tree at the head of the street, you Jedediah Pettisol. 'I believe Mr. Ser- it tells the whole story." Look at a

"I know that," said Mr. Pettisol ; but sovereignty and election," and the min- I ain't going to do other people's work. ister smiled in a manner that Mr. Petti- That tree stands on Jim Stenton's ground, and if he don't attend to it, I ain't going

"Not if it fills every tree of your orhis own things, but every man on the chard with caterpillars?" said Mr. Ser-

> anid Mr. Pettisol. "I'd rather do twice the work on my own place than to work that isn't my business."

"Mr. Pettisol," said Mr. Service. dull, confused sensation in his brain that "have you thought any of that doctrine I spoke to you about?"

"What doctrine, sir ?" "Look not every man on his own

What do you think of that doctrine! it's and he put it out of his head. The min- in the Bible as plain as the doctrine of

At this point Mr. Pettisol began to have secret doubts of the validity of lowance for that flock of domestic fowls | Poul's epistles but he did not venture to assert them in so many words, so he passed the grape dish again to his minister, and said: "I trust I am always ted he called on Jedediah, to open a case ready to do my duty in my on field .which lay heavily on his mind, and in But I believe in order, sir order; in evewhich no one in his parish was better ry one sticking to his business. Now we have engaged you, sir, to attend to us-There had recently been a factory es- keep up our preaching, and weekly lectablished in a distant part of his parish, ture, and prayer meeting, and really, which had brought into the place a large sir. I don't see how you can burden yourpopulation of young lads and girls, who, self with this work without taking the as often happens in such cases, seemed strength you need for your main busi-

"Mr. Pettisol," said Mr. Service, us seemly proceedings. The boys ma- do not consider myself in the light of a rauded through the fields, robbed orch- man bired to take care of you, merely; ards and melon patches, and the girls. I am the shepherd and servent of Christ, aunting in gay dresses and laughing and my duty is to all wandering sou ons coffee-houses, which had sprung up but if I thought of nothing but your inlike mushrooms in the neighborhood of terest and that of your children, I would the factory. Mr. Service, with two or gladly do twice as much as I do now for three energetic, self-denying men and this population; it is the only way I can women of his parish, had ventured into save the children and youth of my parish

That morning, at table, Mr. Service are more attracted by boys than they are said to his wife, "If I only were rich. by fathers, and mothers, and if they ar now, I know what I would do. I'd put gav, lively fellows, who keep some kind up a neat little hall for our Sunday- of Jolly thing going, they care very lit-

could draw in ever so many; it might "I shall ferbid my sons all such assobecome the nuclues of a church as well ciations," said Mr. Pettisol; "and I as serve for the use of a Sunday-school. should like to see any of them dare

"I should not." said Mr. Service, "nev-"Well, perhaps I may feel it my duty

to give something," said the deacon. "If you would only give us that lot of land this side of the factory, to put our

a patronizing smile : "that lot of land is "For all that, I think it would be your best investment to give it for this cause.

much mistaken. He was too shrewd for meddle with that factory population," of the owners of the factory. They do said Mr, Pettison. "If I mistake not, not live here. They have no children

"Who wants them to go to ruin "I have been to them, and they are said Mr. Pettisol? "Cant they come to and don't care for anything of the sort." free seats in the gallery, without our go-"Well, then," said Jededian, "I be- ing down to build a place for them."

and experiance has shown they will come "Perhaps, in mere point of geography, to a piace appropriated to them alone .but in point of fact, the people are much Sunday, and some go away for want of ly a "Cobweb saloen."

care of this population, or they will cor and send you something, though I must am afraid some of the larger ones some. rat, cut a slit in its nose, stick the tailand active, will be leading away the I really don't see the need of going down

'The Lord Jesus didn't think it our "I doubt it," said Mr. Service; "but if died the worst of deaths; and is he to do to lift a finger for each other?

had seeded your farm with them. If any something," said Mr. Pettisol, and so the

"He is a good man, my dear," said would have saved two days' work in your vice is a very good man-but I doubt his orthodoxy.'

what makes you doubt his orthodoxy ?" they're dumb on the doctrines. He says his tongue is so wound around with longing to him." he believes them, but he don't preach them that he cannot talk plainly. Yes "Yes, with pleasure," replied the kind them. Haven't heard a sermon on di- he has "I can take care of my own trses," vine sovereignty and man's dependence faith in that he would be quieter.'

the headache, early this evening.' moment these words were spoken, was rave; when that terrible disease, deliri- nor the latter went out and opened the far enough from his bed. He was, in um tremens, comes upon him; he im- gate, expecting the trunk would be tafact, down at Smith's factory, learning magines that scorpions sting him-snakes ken in and left at the door. The farmto play poker winh Mike Donor, a sharp, dart their tongues at him, and wind er told him he was not coming in. shrewd, adroit, droll fellow, who led all their coils about him. Ah, he is in the "But," says the governor, did you not the boys of the village, and had taken web of the spider, and she is slinging get my trunk ?"

entire possession of Johnny Pettisol. The next morning Mr. Pettisol en-

arose in the parish. Mr. Service was dian. accused of heresy. There was a great meeting of counsels, much talk and discussion. Poor Mr. Service was badgered and baited, and obliged to spend so many anxious hours, and so much tume and strength in explaining exactly his views of the consistency of God's decrees with human ability, and in defining the exact state of the heathen in the future world, that the heathen in Smithville were left to go on their own way .-In a short time Mr. Service was dismissed, the church hired ministers at ten dolars a Sabbath to supply the palpit-a nd said that this was economy, Grog-shops grew up in the village, the poor-house increased its inmates, boys grew up godless, dissipated young men broke their father's and mother's hearts, and Johnny Pettisol first and foremost.

There were days, long and bitter when Mr. Pettisol, old and trembling with par-'I don't ihink you can answer for your alvisis, and his wife, sad and broken boys, or I for mine, Mr. Pettisol; boys hearted, wept over their spendthrift, undutiful sons, and wondered why they should have turned out so bad in spite of such excellent instructions. The dockweec and catterpillars could not be got out of Jedediah's field with all his energy; and in his own secret soul, while trembling on he verge of eternity, and reviewing the use he had made of his life, he sometimes remembered Mr. Service, and wished he had given more thought to the great doctrine, "Look not every man on his own things, but everyman also on the things of others."

There is a gentleman in Boston who. has an income of \$365,150; \$1,000 per "Why. Mr. Service, you ain't up in day, with a little pocket money extra. business matters," soid Mr Pettisol, with

A nephew of Gov. Vance, of North Carolina, is under arrest at Matamoras for robbing a stage.

Cobweb Saloen "Will you walk into my partor ?"

Said the spider to the fly ; "Tis the prattiest little usrlor That ever you did spy."

I Soppose the children have all read his little song many a time, and wonto see through the deceitful invitation of the spider, before it was caught net. But there are a great many people partly right, replies the professor; two mere stupid than was that fly. And tats, yes; common rats, no! Pacy are that spider was more cunning than some people are. This spider called his trap of ruin a parlor, but it was in reality on-

dren in cities and villages know, and I Here is the receipt. Cut the tail off a

"Cobweb Saloon." "Cobweb Saloon." I repeated to myself, "that is a very singular name for a saloon." I kept thinking, "Cobweb Saloon! what can it left heaven for us, lived poor all his life, doors of drinking rooms, while behind their blinded doors or red curtains, were all this for us and we feelt hat we are not sold the fiery drinks that make demons ber seeing him once in a state of mind of men-ay, of boys too; that they often usually called wrath. The circumstan-"Well, well. Mr. Service, I'll think proved the mere pass-ways to gambling ces were as follows; the five points of Calvanism; and he a thousand young docks after the wind of it, and let you know. I'll subscribe and other and worse vices, leading to infamy and complete ruin.

I thought of all of these and then I fly in a spider's web, and then tell me if it is not a pretty good representation of Why, my dear,' said Mrs. Pettisol, a man fairly caught in one of these sa-

"Gone down the winding"stair," since he's been here. If he had more he is in the "parlor" of the spider, and unless some friendly hand tears off the to be a large and well filled traveling 'I think,' said Mrs. Pettisoll, 'what he webs and takes him away, he will never trunk, quite heavy, and it was quite cersaid a out our children is rediculous - come out alive. The bite of the spider is tain, on the principle of antecedent prob-I'd risk our Johnny any where said to be very pois onous, causing tor- abilities, that he would never get a cent your little fellow, he went to bed with menting pain, and certain death. Look at for his trouble; so, seeing that it was the drunkard; how bloated is his face? safe at the hotel, he drove home. As he The fact was that 'our Jonny,' at the how blood-shot are his eyes! and how he approached the residence of the Goverhim to death.

Remember, when you see these drinkclosed in a very cold note, seventy-five ing-aloons, that they are cobweb saloons; boy-catchers-man-catchers, from which Shortly after secret dissatisfaction there is no escape .- Advocate and Guar-

> A CLEVER SELL .- A great French it safe there any day by just driving over natural historian one of the leading members of the Zoological Society of France, was lately taking a tower in Algeria and had occasion to call on the officer com- rands for him. manding the garrison there. Passing through the yard, which being a barrack the learned savan was a perfect novelty. He stood and stared; it evidently belonged to the group of Rodentia, but to rates." what class? It was neither the Massratts, for it had no tail; nor the Arvicela amphibious, for that certainly has no proboscis like that which the astonished professor saw in the specimen before him. He asked the Zouave, an "intel- coals where it disappeared. "Dress," ligent soldier," as he after wards obser-

What animal is that?" Monsieur, it is our trunked rat. 'You find it here'

In the neighborhood, but very rarely. The natives say that they are dying out. and the breed will soon be lost,'

'You will sell that one perhaps" Ah. monsieur, it belongs to us two .-What would you? It is our little amusestill Jean and myself are poor and would er refused to let her go to a tea party part with our little playfellow for four hundred francs."

The professor objected to the pricebut finally agreed to give one hundred and fifty francs for the one rat, and four bundred francs if in one week they could get him a female of the same race. He was absent for a week, came back, got ened to death by a "Guy Faux." his male and female rats, paid his four hundred francs, christened them the the discovery to a scientific body, posted Over \$200,000 was cleared at the Na- his letter, Colonel of Zounves, who happened to 'receive.'

to su lease to visibility live buy work

As he entered, the colonel was telling a story to the evident delight of the company. The professor joined the circle.

'Yes,' said the colonial my fellows are he sharpest in the whole again. - Would Monsieur le professor helieve that two dered at the fig that was so stupid as not of them had just sold two common tall for four humired france ?' harrier and hard

Monsieur le Colonel in paraly wrong. unique, and I am the burlely purchaser.

Roars of laughter f.llowed this confessoin, and it came out that the Z manes had learned from the milives a dodge You know what a saloon is? Chil- for making I those curious creatures it is like budding a rose-into the bkin I was not long since passing along a and plaster it up, and in a week it will street in one of our western cities, and grow there naturally, less extremes se read in large glowing letters. the sign. touchent, and the mus elephus is a factso is this story, us the professor knows to his cost. He dares not go to his society, for there is his 'trunked rat;' if he goes down to his club, it is there also. It will be his social death. He is already known in Paris as 'ridiculus mus.'

> Old Governor H-----has many aughable stories told of him. 1 remem-

The Governor, returning home from a tour to the northern part of the state, put up for the night at a hotel in the floorsaid, "The name is just as it shoud be- ishing and beautiful village of Princeton. situated on the Fox river. The next morning, after arriving at home, he discovered that he had left his trunk at the hotel, twenty miles away. He just then loons. His legs have become so entan- saw one of his neighbors going to Prince-'Oh, these modern young ministers gled in the cobwebs that he cannot walk; ton, and in his most pompous style rewith their humanitarian notions, want to his brains all so covered over with the quested him to "call at the hotel and see carry the world on their shoulders, but cobwebs that he cannot think straight; if there was not a little trunk there be-

and obliging neighbor.

When ready to return, he found his wagon heavily loaded; the trunk proved

"No, you did'nt ask me to get it." "Did not ? What would you call it I

asked you?" Thundered the exasperated Governor. Lead bever sheet in Why, you asked me to look and see if it was there. I did so, and you will find

to Princeton. Good day." Suffice it to say, the Governor did not ask that neighbor to do any more er-

A man applied to Dr. Jackson, the was naturally crowded with soldiers. his celebrated chemist, with a box of speciattention was called to two Zouaves, who mens; filled with sparkling similies of were playing with an animal which to golddust. "Can you tell me what this is, sir ?"

> "Certainly I can, sir, that is iron py-"What, sir?" in a voice of thunder. "Iron pyrites."

"Iron pyrites! And what's trat?" "That's what it is," said the chemist putting a lot on the shovel over the hot

'And what's iron pyrites worth Port 'Nothing.' !Nothing! Why ther's a women is our town who owns a whole hill of that-

It is estimated that there are three hundred thousand refugees from the

and I've married her !"

South in the North. A young girl in an English village ment. Your poor soldier has but few; tried to drown herlelf because her moth-

We are under obligationg to the attentive messengers of the Adams Express Company for favors shown the Of-

A boy in London was recently fright-

of the parties of the Jersey was and A lot of smagglers have been arresclass mus elephus, wrote a long paper on ted in St. Louis.

> Gold is said to have been found, lutaly in small quantities near Beaungton, Vt.

then handled on he should had ture have a Union majority of 20. The Tow present avoided in this niverty

The same of the sa