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VOL. IX. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1865. NO. 42.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Mrs. M. W. Hemett, Millinery & Fancy Goods STORE, Main Street one door west of the Post Office, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

BACK TO THE OLD STAND! CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY!! JOSEPH SHUTZ, Would respectfully inform his old customers that he has again opened his Jewelry Shop in his old stand on Main Street, south side, two doors east of the Brownville House.

WORK WARRANTED. Brownville, Neb., May 18th, 1864. 227-28-29

Poetry. The Tartar who Caught a Tartar.

BY JOHN G. EASE. There's trouble in Hungary now, alas! There's trouble on every land; For that terrible man, The Tartar Kahn, Is ravaging over the land: He is riding forth with his ugly men; To rob and ravish and slay; For deeds like those, You may well suppose, Are quite in the Tartar way.

Select Story. Mrs. Merrill's Defence.

From Harry Hall's "Yankee Blade." MRS. MERRILL'S DEFENCE. A True Tale of Savage Life. For more than two hundred years the frontier settlements upon this continent were scenes of perpetual alarm and outbreak.

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Articles. A Man may say a thing twice if he says it better the second time than the first.

Always lend a crutch to halting humanity; but trip up, if you will, the suits of pretension. Despondency is the over-weight that may make you kick the bucket both at once. Patience and cheerfulness adorn the ruins of fortunes, as ivy does those of castles and temples.

How Near we are to Death.—A writer in the Independent thus discourses on our nearness to death: When we walk near powerful machinery we know that one single mis-step and those mighty engines would tear us to ribbons with their flying wheels, or grind us to powder in their ponderous jaws.