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Brownville, N. T.

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

VOL. X.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1865.

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One square (10 lines) or less per week	.50
One square (10 lines) or less per day	.25
One square (10 lines) or less per three days	.75
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One square (10 lines) or less per three days	.75
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One square (10 lines) or less per twenty days	3.00
One square (10 lines) or less per twenty-five days	3.50
One square (10 lines) or less per thirty days	4.00

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. C. THURMAN,
Physician & Surgeon
Brownville, Nebraska.

AMERICAN HOUSE
D. ROBINSON, PROPRIETOR,
Main Street, between Main and Water,
Brownville, Nebraska.

J. A. HEWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Solicitor in Chancery,
LAND AND COLLECTING AGENTS.
Brownville N. T.

G. M. HENDERSON,
GENERAL DEALER IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS
BOOTS & SHOES
GROCERIES
Main Street, between First and Second,
Brownville, Neb.

JAMES MEDFORD,
CABINET-MAKER
AND
Undertaker.
Corner 2nd and Main Streets,
Brownville, N. T.

J. B. JOHNSON,
DENTIST,
OFFICE WITH L. HOADLY,
Corner Main and First Streets,
Brownville, Nebraska.

E. S. BURNS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Nemaha, City, N. T.
OFFICE AT HIS RESIDENCE,
Aug. 5th, 1865.

EDWARD W. THOMAS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Office corner Main and First Streets,
Brownville, Nebraska.

C. G. DOBBS,
DORSEY & RICH,
Attorneys at Law,
And
COMMERCIAL COLLECTORS,
Office S. E. corner Main and First Streets,
Brownville, Nebraska.

Select Story.

THE HIDDEN POE.
A Sea Story.

The ship Rainbow lay becalmed about a league to windward of one of the Feeje Islands. By looking over the weather rail, her crew could see the tall cocoanuts that lined the beach; also the thatched huts of the natives. A group of the islanders gathered upon a jutting point of land, seemed to watch the vessel with much interest. The captain with the aid of his glass could distinguish not only their faces, but also the heavy war-clubs and spears with which many of them were armed.

"They are a set of fierce looking rascals," he said, addressing his chief mate; "and I hope they will not take it into their heads to pay us a visit."

"They will certainly do so in the night," responded the other, "if a breeze doesn't spring up so that we can get away before that time."

He had scarcely concluded when the natives withdrew and disappeared in their huts. They were not seen again until sunset.

"There are more of 'em now than there were before," said the mate; "and I feel certain by the way they are gesticulating and pointing toward the ship, that they intend to come aboard."

"They'll probably wait until dark," answered the captain, "and we must then have good lookouts stationed about, so that they may not take us by surprise."

He called the steward a moment after, and ordered him to bring from the cabin all the cutlasses, muskets, and pikes that he could find. This was soon done, and the weapons distributed among the hands. The lookouts were then selected, and as the shades of night closed around the vessel, they took their stations; some in the fore part of the vessel, and others on both quarter-rails.

The moon was covered with masses of sombre clouds; the gloom was intense, save when the ship's lantern, hung up in the mizen shrouds, shed a faint gleam.

The captain and his mate stood near the starboard bulwarks, listening attentively to each sound resembling that of an approaching canoe.

Nothing, however, was heard to cause alarm, until just as the ship's bell had proclaimed the hour of eleven.

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS
Queensware, Cutlery, etc.
MAIN STREET,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

C. W. WHEELER,
CABINET-MAKER
AND
CARPENTER.
Main Street.

JACOB MAROEN,
MERCHANT TAILOR
WEARING APPAREL
TO HIS
BEST STOCK OF GOODS.
JUST RECEIVED,
BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, VESTINGS, &c.,
OF THE VERY LATEST STYLE.
Which he will sell or make up, to order, at the most reduced prices. Having on hand one of
SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES,
he is able to Custom work at rates that defy comparison.

CHOICE LIQUORS.
Wholesale and Retail
Evan Worthing,
OF THE
Union Saloon
BROWNVILLE,
Main Street, Brownville

"What was that Tom?"
"No answer was returned."
The captain repeated the question—
"Still there came no response."
"I believe the poor fellow has fallen overboard," cried the skipper, peering through the darkness. "Lower away the cutter!"

"There is some strange mystery about this matter," cried the captain; "for Tom was a good swimmer."
He ordered the men to stop pulling and listen if they might hear the voice of their shipmate. They obeyed, but no sound was heard save now and then the step of a sailor upon the ship's deck.

The Californian says the following simple and touching remarks and accompanying poem have just come to hand from the rich gold mining region of Sonora:

To Mr. Mark Twain.—The within person which I have set to poetry under the name and style of "He Dubs His Level Best" was one among the whitest men I ever saw, and it aint't every man that knowed him that can find it in his heart to say he's glad the pore'ous is busted and gone home to the States. He was here in an early day, and he was the handiest man about taking hold of anything that come along your most ever seen. I judge; he was a cheerful, strivin' crier.

The excavations at Pompeii are going on with an activity unexampled by the important discoveries made at almost every step, and the quantities of gold and silver found, which more than suffices to cover the cost of the works. Near the Temple of Juno, of which an account was recently given has just been brought to light a hoard, no doubt belonging to some millionaire of the time. The furniture is of ivory, bronze and marble. The couches of the triclinium or dining room, are especially of extraordinary richness. The flooring consists of an immense mosaic, well preserved in parts, and of which the center represents a table laid out for a grand dinner. In the middle, on a large dish, may be seen a large peacock, with its tail spread out, and placed back to back with another bird, also of elegant plumage.

Mrs. M. W. Bennett,
Millinery & Fancy Goods
STORE.
Main Street one door west of the Post Office
Brownville, Nebraska.
A superior stock of Millinery Goods is on hand. Everything in the Millinery line kept constantly on hand. Dress-making, Bonnet-making and Trimming done to order.
March, 1865.

Meeting of School Examiners.
Notice is hereby given that the Board of School Examiners of Nemaha County, Nebraska, will hold meetings for the Examination of Teachers for said County, at the office of E. W. Thomas, in Brownville, on the 1st Saturday in every month, but except the hours of one and 3 P. M. Applicants for certificates are required to be present at the school, practically, or they will not be examined. No person need apply at any other time.
By order of E. W. Thomas, Clerk.
April 1st.

More Copy.—An Editor's Plea.
Once in Autumn, we andundry sat this writer, weak and weary, pondering over a memorandum book of items used before (book of scrawling headlines, rather; items taking days to gather them, in hot and sultry weather; using up much time and leather)—pondered we those items o'er. While we combed them slowly rocking, (through our mind nervous notions flocking) came a quick and querulous knocking—knocking at the sanctum door. "Sure that must be Jinks," we muttered—"Jinks that's knocking at our door—Jinks that everlasting bore."
Ah, how well we do remember us, in the walls which then confined us, the papers that lay behind us, and before us, and around us, all scattered o'er the floor.—Thought we, "Jinks he wants to borrow some old papers for to-morrow, and 'twill be relief from sorrow to get rid of Jinks, the bore, by opening wide the door." Still the visitor kept knocking—knocking louder than before; and the scattered piles of papers maddly out some curious papers, being lifted by a breeze coming through another door; and we wished (the wish was evil, for one deemed always evil) that Jinks was at the devil, there to stay to find his level—Jinks, the nerve-unstricking bore!

Bracing up our patience firmer, then, without another murmur, "Mr. Jinks," said we, "your pardon, your forgiveness we implore. But the fact is, we were reading of some curious proceedings; and that it was, unheeding your loud knocking there before—" here we opened wide the door. But fancy now our feelings, for it wasn't Jinks, the bore—Jinks the nameless, evermore. But the form that stood before us caused a trembling to come o're us, and memory quickly bore us back again to days of yore—days when "items" were in plenty, and where'er this writer went he picked up interesting items by the score. 'Twas the form of him our "devil," in an attitude uncivil; and he thrust his head within the open door, with "The printer's o'copy, sir, and says he wants more." Yes like Alexander, wanted more!

Now, this "local" had already walked about till nearly dead; he had sauntered through the city, till his feet were very sore—walked through the street called Market, and by ways running off into the portions of the town both public and obscure; had examined shop and cellar, and had questioned every "fellow" whom he met, from door to door, if anything was stirring—any accident occurring—not published heretofore—and had met with no success; and he would rather guess he felt a little wicked at the ugly little bore, with the message from the printer that he wanted "something more."

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An anecdote is told of Feeny, the "revivalist," and a cannular, to the following effect:
He was "holding forth" in Rochester, and in walking along the canal one day, he came across a boatman who was swearing furiously. Marching up, he confronted him and abruptly asked,
"Sir, do you know where you are going?"
"I expect to go to Heaven."
"No, sir, you are going into the canal!"
And sitting the action to the world, he took Feeny in his arms and tossed him into the murky waters, where he would have drowned had not the boatman repented and fished him out.

J. F. MORRIS
Wholesale and Retail
CLOCK, WATCHES,
AND
JEWELRY!!
JOSEPH SHUTZ
Main Street, between First and Second,
Brownville, Nebraska.

GRANT'S
CHEAP FOR CASH
Groceries of Every Kind,
Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Soda,
Alspice, Pepper, Candles, Tobacco, Matches, Starch, &c., &c., &c.

DRUGS
MEDICINES, PAINTS, &c.,
Wholesale and Retail
Main Street, between First and Second,
Brownville, Nebraska.

LOUIS WALDTER,
Wholesale and Retail
Main Street, between First and Second,
Brownville, Nebraska.

WHITNEY BLOOM,
Main Street,
Brownville, Nebraska.

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