NEBRASKA ADVERTISER
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEO. W. HILL & CO.,
Advertiser Block, Main S't Between 1st & 2d,
Brownville, N. T.

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One Copy, one year, in advance, - - - $2 50
Subscription, must invariably, be paid in Advance
Job Work, and Plain and Fancy Job Work, done in the best style, and on short notice.

Nebraska Advertiser.

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

RATES OF ADVERTISING
One square (16 lines or less) one insertion 1 00
Each additional insertion - - - 1 00
Business cards, six lines or less one year 10 00
One column one year - - - 80 00
One half column one year - - 50 00
One fourth column one year - - 30 00
One eighth column one year - - 21 00
One column six months - - 50 00
One half column six months - 30 00
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Announcing candidates for office - 6 00
All transient advertisements must be paid in advance.
Yearly advertisements quarterly in advance.
All kinds of Job, Book and Card printing, done in the best style on short notice and reasonable terms.

VOL. X. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1865 NO. 11.

BUSINESS CARDS.

AMERICAN HOUSE
A. D. ROBINSON, PROPRIETOR,
Front Street, between Main and Water,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
v2-1y

J. A. HEWES.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Solicitor in Chancery,
LAND AND COLLECING AGENTS.
BROWNVILLE N. T.
March 16, 1y.

G. M HENDERSON,
GENERAL DEALER IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS
BOOTS & SHOES
GROCERIES
Main Street between First and Second.
Brownville, Neb. 8-y

J. B. JOHNSON,
DENTIST,
OFFICE WITH L. HOADLEY,
Corner Main and First Streets,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
v2-41-pt-54

C. E. STEWART, M.D. A. S. HOLLADAY, M.D.
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
OFFICE
South East corner of Maip and First Streets
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
Office Hours—7 to 9 A. M. and 1 to 2 and 6½ to 7½ P. M.
Brownville, Nebraska, May 5th, 1865—No 34, 1y.

EDWARD W. THOMAS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
Office corner of Main and First Streets.
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

BROWNVILLE HOUSE,
COR. MAIN AND 2ND STS.,
Brownville, Nebraska.
H. W. PEDICORD, Proprietor.
This House has been refurnished and newly fitted and refurnished under its present enterprising Proprietor, who guarrantees satisfaction to all who may patronize his House. x-5-1y

Mrs. M. W. Hewett,
Millinery & Fancy Goods
STORE.
Main Street one door west of the Post Office
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
A superior stock of Fall and Winter Goods just received. Everything in the Millinery line kept constantly on hand. Dress-Making, Bonnet Bleaching and Trimming done to order.
October, 25 1865. v9-n-28ly

C. W. WHEELER,
CABINET-MAKER
AND
CARPENTER.
Having opened up permanently on
Main Street,
One door above the Baltimore Clothing Store, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line in the very best and style. Particular attention given to Contracts. v-n m p'd

A "STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!"
LOUIS WALDTER,
Has his post yet, ready to perform all work, pertaining to his business.
House and sign painting, glazing, and paper hanging, etc., at short notice, and the most approved style. Terms cash. Give him a call.
Shop on Main Street, east of Atkinson's Clothing Store.
He is prepared to do all
White Washing
AND
WALL COLORING
In the neatest and cheapest style for cash.
Brownville, April 7, 1y.

BEDFORD & CO.,
DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES
BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.
Queensware, Cutlery, etc.
MAIN STREET.
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

JACOB MAROHN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
BROWNVILLE,.....NEBRASKA
Calls the attention of Gentlemen desiring new, neat serviceable and fashionable
WEARING APPAREL
TO HIS
NEW STOCK OF GOOS.
JUST RECEIVED,
BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERS, VESTINGS &c., &c.,
OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES
Which he will sell or make up, to order, at unprecedented low prices. Having on hand one of
SINGER'S SEWING MACHINES,
he is able to do Custom work at rates that defy competition.
I warrant my work,
Hand as well as Machine Work.
Those wishing any thing in his line will do well to call and examine his stock before investing, as he pledges himself to hold out peculiarly favorable inducements.
January 1st 1865 p'd to Oct. 16th 1865.

C. G. DORSEY. S. M. RICH.
DORSEY & RICH,
Attorneys at Law,
And
COMMERCIAL COLLECTORS.
Office S. E. corner Main and First Streets,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the various Courts of Nebraska and North Missouri; also, to the Collection of Bounty Money, Back Pay, and Pensions; and to the Payment of Taxes. 9-49-y1y

BACK TO THE OLD STAND!
CLOCK, WATCHES,
AND
JEWELRY!!
JOSEPH SHUTZ
Would respectfull 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. He keeps on hand a splendid assortment of everything in his line of business, which he will sell on the lowest terms for Cash
Repairing
Of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry done on the shortest Notice.
WORK WARRANTED.
Brownville, Neb., May 19th, 1864. n37-v8-1y

CHOICE LIQUORS.
Wholesale and Retail
Evan Worthing,
OF THE
Union Saloon
BROWNVILLE,
Has Just Received the largest and best stock of Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this market, and will sell them as low as any House in the Territory.
WHITNEY'S BLOCK,
Main Street, Brownville
Feb. 4, '64 y1y.

GRANT'S
CAEAP CASH STORE.
Main Street between First and Second.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

WE have in store a large and well selected stock of
Boots and Shoes,
Finest Quality of Winter Stock,
WHICH HE OFFERS FOR SALE
CHEAP FOR CASH
Groceries of Every Kind,
Sugar, Coffee,
Tea, Soda,
Allspice, Pepper,
Candles, Tobacco,
Matches, Starch,
&c., &c., &c.
All of which he offers at the lowest prices, determined not to be undersold.
GRANT.
Brownville, Neb., 1x-39 6m 7,50

JAMES MEDFORD,

CABINET-MAKER
AND
Undertaker.
Corner 2nd and Main Streets,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and reasonable terms. 1-6m

New Store
Deary & Co
Have just opened a splendid Stock of
GROCERIES,
CONSISTING OF
Sugars, Teas, Coffee, Rice, Tobacco Cigars, Soap, Dried Fruit of all kinds, Nuts, Candies, Molasses, Salt, Wooden Ware of all kinds, Canned Fruit, Oysters, Pickles, and every Article usually kept in a first class
Grocery store In
WHITNEY'S BLOCK, Main Street
Brownville Nebraska,
Invites the public to call and examine their Stock, before purchasing elsewhere as they are compident.
August 31st 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, between the hours of one and 3 P. M. Applicants for certificates are required to be present at one o'clock, precisely, or they will not be examined.—No person need apply at any other time.

By order of the Board,
E. W. THOMAS, Clerk.
April 1st, -y1y

SWAN & BROTHER
(successors to McLAUGHLIN & SWAN)
Nemaha Valley Bank Building.
WE respectfully announce to the Public that they have now in store, a New and Large Stock of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
AND
PROVISIONS
To which they invite the attention of purchasers.
YOU WILL FIND THE BEST
Sugars, Teas, Rio and Java Coffee, Pure Cider Vinegar and Coal Oil at
SWAN & BRO.
Canned Fruits in great variety and of the best quality; Catsup, pickles. Oysters. Sardines, Clams, French Mustard, Worcestershire Sauce and Western Reserve Cheese at
SWAN & BROS,
Swan and Brother, desire to call particular attention to their large and varied Stock of
Tobacco, consisttng of Natural Leaf and Nectarine and other favorite brands of Plug Tobacco and best qualities of Fine cut and Smoking Tobacco.
Wrought and Cut Nails, of all size, Spades, Shovels, Brooms, Sewing Twine, and Scoop Shovels at
SWAN & BRO'S.
The highest price paid for Butter, Eggs, and country produce at
SWAN & BRO
Consult your interst by examining Swan & Bro's. Goods and prices before buying elsewhere.
v-10-n-4 ly.

TO BE SOLD DURING
October, November, December,
$45,000
Worth of Merchandise
Consisting of
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES
FURNITURE,
CARPETING,
QUEENSWARE
Hardware, Cutlery,
WILLOW-WARE,
WOODEN-WARE,
GLASSWARE,
&c., &., &c.
Just received and opened at
THEODORE HILL'S
Wholesale and Retail Store Room on
Main Street, BROWNVILLE, Nebraska.
These Goods have been purchased with an especial view to satisfying the demands of this market; and at prices which will enable him to defy competition.
The Sophisticated and Unsophisticated; the Fashionable and Unfashionable; the Citizen the Emigrant or the Sovereign *Squatter*, can all find at his Store the very goods they need. All will do well to call and examine his U. N. X. L'd Stock.
200 MOLINE PLOWS.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Poetry.

Wearing the Green.

The following is the celebrated song which created such intense excitement throughout Great Britain, and for the incorporation of which, in his piece, Mr. Boucicault's play of "Arrah na Pogue," had to be withdrawn from the London stage!

Oh, Paddy, dear, and did you hear
The news that's going round,
The Shamrock is forbid by law to
Grow on Irish ground,
No more St. Patrick's day we'll keep,
His color can't be seen,
For there's a bloody law against the
Wearing of the green.
I met with Nappy Tander, and he took
Me by the hand,
And he said "How's poor old Ireland,
And how does she stand?"
She's the most distressful country that
Ever you have seen,
They're hanging men and women there for
"Wearing of the green."

Then, since the color we must wear is
England's cruel red,
Sure Ireland's sons will ne'er forget the
Blood that they have shed,
You may take the Shamrock from your hat
And cast it on the sod;
It will take root and flourish there,
Though under foot it's trod.
When the law can keep the blades of grass
From growing as they grow,
And when the leaves in summer time
Their verdure dare not show,
Then I will change the color
I wear in my caubeen;
But till that day, please God, I'll stick
To wearing of the green.

But if at last the color should
Be torn from Ireland's heart,
Her sons with shame and sorrow from
The dear old soul will part.
I've heard whispers of a country
That lies beyond the sea,
Where rich and poor stand equal in
The light of freedom's day.
Oh! Erin, must we leave you, driven
By the tyrant's hand?
Must we ask a mother's welcome from
A strange but happier land,
Where the cruel cross of England's
Thraldom never shall be seen,
And where, thank God! we'll live and die
Still wearing of the green!

Select Story.

THE COINERS.

During the year of 1847 the West was flooded with a counterfeit coin. It was so well manufactured that it passed readily. The evil at last became so great that the United States authorities requested that a skillful detective might be sent to ferret out the nest of coiners. I was fixed upon to perform that duty.

I had nothing to guide me. The fact, however, that Chicago was the city where the counterfeit coin was most abundant, led me to suspect that the manufactory was somewhere within its limits. It was therefore, to the capital of the West that I proceeded. I spent five weeks in the city without gaining the slghest clue to the counterfeiters.

I began to grow discouraged, and really thought I should be obliged to return home without having achieved any result. One day I received a letter from my wife requesting me to send money, as she was out of funds. I went to the bank and asked for a draft, at the same time handing a sum of money to pay for it, in which there were several half dollars. The clerk pushed three of them back to me, saying, "Counterfeit."

"What!" said I, "you don't mean to tell me those half dollars are counterfeit?"

"I do."

"Are you certain?"

"Perfectly certain. They are remarkably executed, but are deficient in weight. See for yourself."

And he placed one of them in the balance against a genuine half dollar, and the latter brought up the former.

"This is the best counterfeit coin I ever saw in my life." I exclaimed, examining them closely. "Is all the counterfeit money in circulation here of the same character as this?"

"O dear, no," the clerk replied, "it is not nearly so well done. These are the work of the famous New York counterfeiter, Ned Willett. I know them well, for I have handled a great many in my time. Here is some of the money that is circulating here," he added, taking half dollars from a drawer. "You see that the milling is not so well done as Ned Willett's, although this is pretty good too."

I compared the two and found that he was right. I supplied the place of the three counterfeits with good coin, and returned the former to my pocket.

A few days after this I received information which caused me to take a journey to a small village about thirty miles from Chicago. I arrived there at night and took up my quarters at the only tavern in the place. It was a wretched dwelling, and kept by and old man and woman, the surliest couple, I think, it has ever been my lot to meet. In answer as to whether I could have a lodging there that night I noticed the host gave a particular look at his wife, and after some whispering, I was informed in the most ungracious manner possible that I could have a bed.

I have frequently in the course of my life been obligned to put up with wretched accommodations, so I did not allow my equanimity of temper to be destroyed by the miserable sleeping apartments into which I was ushered after I had finished my repast.

The chamber was of small size, and certainly well ventilated, for I could see the stars through the roof. The bed was simply a beg of straw thrown into one corner of the room, without sheet or covering of any kind. This last fact, however, was not of much consequence, as it was summer and oppressively hot.

I stood for more than an hour gazing out of the opening which served for a winow. Before me was an immense prairie, the limits of which I could not see. The tavern in which I had taken up my abode appeared to be isolated from all other dwellings, and save the croak of the tree-toad and the hum of the locust, not a sound reached my ear. It was a beautiful moonlight night, so bright that I could see to read the smallest print.

At last I began to grow weary, and throwing myself on my pallet I was soon plunged in deep slumber. How long I slept I know not, but I was awakened by a dull sound, which resembled some one hammering in the distance. I suppose it was the peculiarity of the sound which awoke me, for it was by no means loud, but conveyed to me the idea of some one striking iron with a muffled hammer. I rose from my bed and went to the window. The moon was now in the western horrizon, by which fact I knew that it must be near morning. The sound I have before referred to reached me more distinctly than when in the back part of the chamber. It appeared to come from some outhouses which were situated a hundred yards from the house.

Now I am naturally of an inquiring mind, and this sound, occurring as it did in the middle of the night, piqued my curiosity, and I felt an irrepressible desire to go out and discover the cause of it. This desire, as the sound continued, grew upon me with such intensity, that I resolved to gratify it at any price.

I put on my boots, the only article of attire I had discarded, and cautiously opened the door of my chamber and noiselessly decended the ricketry staircase. A few steps brought me into the lower apartment, which I found entirely deserted. I crept quietly to the window, and unfastening it without making the slightest noise, was soon in the moonlight.

Not a soul was visible, but the sound I have mentioned grew much more distinct as I approached the place from whence it proceeded. At last I found myself before a long, low building, through the crevices of which I could perceive a lurid glare issuing. I stooped down and peeped through the key hole, and to my extreme surprise I saw half a dozen men, with their coats off and sleeves up, performing a variety of strange occupations. Some were working at a forge, others were superintending the casting of moulds and some were engaged in the process of mining coin. In a moment the whole truth burst upon me. Here was the gang of counterfeiters I was in search of, and the landlord and his wife evidently belonged to the same band, for in one corner I perceived them employed—the man polishing off some half dollar pieces, and the woman was packing the finished coin into rolls.

I had seen enough and was about to return to my apartment, when I suddenly felt a heavy hand placed on my shoulder, and turning my head around, to my horror found myself in the grasp of as ill-looking a scoundril as ever escaped the gallows.

"What are you doing here, my good fellow?" he exclaimed giving me a shake.

"Taking a stroll by moonlight," I replied, endeavoring to retain my composure.

"Well, perhaps you will just take a stroll inside, will you?" returned the ruffian, pushing open the door, and dragging me in after him.

All the inmates of the barn immedmtely stopped work and rushed toward us when they saw me.

"Why, what's all this?" they exclaimed.

"A loafer I found peepin' outside," said my captor.

"He's a traveler that came to the tavern last night and asked for lodging; the last I saw of him he was in bed, said the landlord.

The men withdrew to a corner of the apartment, leaving one to keep guard over me. I soon saw they were in earnest consultation, and were evidently debating some important question. The man keeping guard over me said nothing but scowled fiercely. I had not said a single word during all the time I had been in the barn. I was aware that whatever I might say would in all probability, do more harm than good, and it has always been a maxim of mine, to hold my tongue when in doubt. At last the discussion seemed to be ended, for the blackest of the whole came forward, without any introduction, exclaimed.—

"I say, stranger, look here, you must die!"

I did not move a muscle or utter a word.

"You have found out our secret, and dead men tell no tails."

I was silent.

"We will give you ten minutes to say your prayers, and also allow you the privilege of being shot or hung."

Suddenly an idea struck me. I remembered something that might save my life. I burst into a violent fit of laughter, in fact it was hysterical, but they did not know it. They looked at at one another in amazement.

"Well, he takets it mighty cool, anyhow, said one.

"Suppose he don't think we are in earnest, said another.

"Come, stranger, you had better say your prayers," said the man who had first spoken "time flies,"

My only reply was a fit of laughter more violent than the first.

"The man's mad," they exclaimed.

"Or drunk," said some.

"Well, boys," cried I, speaking for the first time, "this is the best joke I have ever seen. What, hang a pal?"

"A pal—you a pal?"

"I am't nothin' else," was my elegant rejoinder.

"What is your name?"

"Did you ever hear of Ned Willett?" I replied.

"You may be certain of that. Ain't he the head of our profession?"

"Well, then, I am Ned."

"You Ned Willett?" they exclaimed.

"You may bet your life on that," I returned, swaggering up to the corner where I had seen the old woman counting and packing the counterfeit half dollars.

Fortune favored me. None of the men present had ever seen Ned Willett, although his reputation was well known to them, and my swaggering, insolent manner had somewhat thrown them off their guard, yet I could plainly see that their doubts were not all removed.

"And you call these things well done, do you?" I asked taking up a roll of the money. "Well, all I have to say is that if you can't do better than this, you had better shut up shop, that's all."

"Can you show us any better?" asked one of the men.

"I rather think I can. If I couldn't I'd hang myself."

"Let's see it," they all cried.

This was my last *coup*, and one on which my life depended.

'Look here, gentlemen, I exclamed, taking one of the counterfeit half-dollars from my pocket that had been rejected at the bank, "here is my last job, what do you think of it?"

It was handed hand-to-hand, some saying it was no counterfeit at all, and some saying it was.

"How will you prove it is a counterfeit?" asked one.

'By weighing it with a genuine one,' I replied.

This plan was immediately adopted and its character proved.

'Perhaps he got this by accident," I heard a man whisper to another.

"Try these," I said taking the other two out of my pocket.

All their doubts now vanished.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed some. "Very splendid!" said others.

When they had examined them to their satisfaction they all cordially took me by the hand, every particle of doubt having vanished from their minds. I carried on my part well. Some questions were occasionally asked me involving some technicalities of the business; these, however, I avoided, by stating that I was on a journey, and would rather take a glass of whiskey than answer questions. The whiskey was produced and we made a night of it. It was not until morning dawned that we separated.

The next day I returned to Chicago and brought down the necessary assistance, and captured the whole gang of counterfeiters in the very act. The den was broken up forever, and most of them were condemned to serve a term in the State Prison.

I have those half-dollars still in my possession, and never intend to part with them, for they were certainly the means of saving my life;

In Palgrave's "Central and Eastern Arabia," some particulars are given in regard to a curious narcotic plant. Its seeds, in which the active principle seems chiefly to reside, when powdered and administered in a small dose, produce effects much like those ascribed to Sir Humphrey Davy's laughing gas; the patient dances, sings, and performs a thousand extravagancies, till after an hour of great excitement to himself and amusement to the by-standers, he falls asleep, and on awakening has lost all memory of what he did or said while under the influence of the drug. To put a pinch of this powder into the coffee of some unsuspecting individuals is not an uncommon joke, nor is it said that it was ever followed by serious consequences, though an over-quantity might perhaps be dangerous.

The author tried it on two individuals, but in proportion if not absolutely homœopathic, still sufficiently minute to keep on the safe side, and witnessed its operations, laughable enough, but very harmless. The plant that bears these berries hardly attains, in Kaseem, the height of six inches above the ground, but in Oman were seen bushes of it three or four feet in growth, and wide-spreading. The stems are woody and of a dark-green color, and pinnated, with about twenty leaflets on either side; the stalks smooth and shining, the flowers are yellow and grow in tufts, the anthers numerous; the fruit is a capsule stuffed with a greenish podding, in which lie embedded two or three black beans; their taste sweetish, but with a peculiar opiate flavor; the smell heavy and almost sickly.

The brewers and beer-sellors of New York are at leger-heads.

The world is packed so close, that if one stands up another stumbles.

Speaking eyes, like speaking tongues, should be careful not to speak too loud.

The human spirit is like an eagle—the higher it rises from the earth, the more awful is its solitude.

Red noses are light-houses to warn voyagers on the sea of life off the coast of Malaga, Jamaica, Santa Cruz, and Holland.—*Prentice.*

It may be said of many a fellow, that when he sees whisky his mouth waters, and when he sees water his mouth whiskies.

Oftentimes a chief magistrate is the mere figure-head of the ship of State, instead of the man at the helm.

Among the curiosities lately placed in a museum, is a mosquitoe's bladder, containing the souls of twenty-four thousand Government contractors, and the fortunes of twelve editors. It is nearly half-full.

Could the Apostles, in their old attire, enter a fashionable church, the sexton with a big look would waive them from the pews and motion them down upon the benches.

Phe Vie Parisienne states that the heart has been so grert in Paris during the week that ladies have found it convenient "to wear their hair in their wardrobes."

An old gentleman named Gould, having married a young lady of nineteen, thus addressed his friend Dr. G., at the wedding festival:

"So you see, my dear sir, though eighty years old,
A girl of nineteen falls in love with old Gould!"

To which the Dector replied:

"A girl of nineteen may love Gould, it is true—
But believe me, dear sir, it is Gould [illegible]"

We should marry so[illegible] as to keep our domestic ide[illegible] pure

A man[illegible] is often his own greatest foe.