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Nebraska Advertiser.

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

VOL. X.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY, 28, 1866

NO 42

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHARLES HELLMER, Boot and Shoe MAKER. Main St., 2 doors above Brownville House, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

FRANZ HELMER, Wagon Maker, OPPOSITE DEUSER'S TIN SHOP, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

C. F. STEWART, M. D. OFFICE. South East corner of Main and First Streets, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

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

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

G. M. HENDERSON & CO., DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Main Street, 2 Doors above Post Office, Brownville, Nebraska.

MARSH & CO., [SUCCESSORS TO MARSH & BOK.] General News Agents and Stationers, Post Office Building, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

BROWNVILLE HOUSE, COR. MAIN AND 2ND STS., Brownville, Nebraska.

H. W. PEDICORD, Proprietor. This House has been refurnished and newly fitted up and furnished under its present enterprising Proprietor, who guarantees satisfaction to all who may patronize his House.

G. RANT'S CHEAP CASH STORE, Main Street between First and Second, BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Boots and Shoes, Fine Quality of Spring Stock, WHICH HE OFFERS FOR SALE CHEAP FOR CASH Groceries of Every Kind, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Soda, Pepper, Tobacco, Matches, Starch, &c., &c.

A. ROBINS N, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, Main Street, Brownville, Nebraska.

Meeting of School Examiners. Notice is hereby given that the Board of School Examiners of Nebraska 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.

TIPTON & HEWETT, Attorneys at Law, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

LOUIS WALZTER, House-Sign & Ornamental PAINTER, Glazier, Gilder, Grainer, PAPER HANGER etc. All work done in a workman-like manner, and on strictly CASH TERMS.

RICHARD F. BARRET, GENERAL LAND AGENT, AND DEALER IN LAND WARRANTS & LAND SCRIPT, Personal attention given to making Locations, Office in J. L. Carson's Banking House, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

CLOCK & WATCHES, AND JEWELRY!! JOSEPH SHUTZ, Has just received and will constantly keep on hand a large and well selected stock of genuine articles in line.

WORK WARRANTED, Brownville, Neb. March 10th, 1866. 10-25 ly

NEW Clothing Store, The undersigned keep on hand a large assortment of SATTINET & CASSIMERE SUITS, For Men and Boy's wear. Also, a large stock of HATS AND CAPS, LINEN & WOOLLEN SHIRTS, BOOTS AND SHOES, Rubber Coats, Leggings & Blankets, Trunks and Valises, UMBRELLAS AND CARPET BAGS, Gent's Furnishing Goods.

JACOB MAROHN, MERCHANT TAYLOR, MAIN STREET, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, Has just received the largest supply of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS FOR GENT'S WEAR, THE VERY LATEST STYLES, Work Warranted - & Terms Cash, January 1st 1865 '64 to Oct. 16th 1865.

Evan Worthing, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Choice Liquors, Wines, Ale, Beer, ALSO AGENT FOR, PITTS BUFFALO THRASHING MACHINE, NEW YORK SELF-RAKING REAPER, QUAKER HOWER and BUCK EYE CULTIVATOR.

WHITNEY'S BLOCK, Main Street, Brownville, May, 7th 1866 10-31 ly fr. m

Stray Notice. Taken up by the undersigned, living in the Missouri Valley 3 miles above Peru, in Nemaha County, Nebraska, on the 14th day of May 1866, - when in the mire, - one large brown Mare, blind in the left eye, small spot in the forehead, cap of knee aligned, 10 years old.

AMERICAN HOUSE, L. D. ROBINSON, PROPRIETOR, Front Street, between Main and Water, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, May, 30th 1866. 10 36 ly JAMES MEDFORD, Photograph Gallery - For good pictures, Photographs or Ambrotypes, call at A. & M. Stafford's Rooms above the Post Office. We are prepared to do the best of work in the shortest possible time, and on as reasonable terms as any in the West. Give us a call. Examine our work. We insure satisfaction. Of every style of faces, Both Photographs and Ambrotypes, in plain or fancy cases. A. & M. STAFFORD, 31-st Brownville, Neb.

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

RESTAURANT AND OYSTER SALOON, WILLIAM ROSSELL, takes this method of informing the public that he has opened on Main Street, between 1st and 2nd, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, a Restaurant and Oyster Saloon. Also, Confectioneries, Canned Fruits, Dried Fruit, Pickles, &c. &c. Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco, Potatoes, sweet Potatoes and everything usually kept in a retail grocery store.

NEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS, FRESH OYSTERS, x 15-ly

CLOTHING HOUSE! ONE OF THE LARGEST STOCKS OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, CONSISTING OF: Cassimere Suits, Linen Suits, Heavy Suits, Fine Dress Suits, of all Descriptions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Consisting of BLANKETS, TRUNKS, VALISES, RUBBER GOODS, and all such goods that are kept in a well conducted store, and all such goods that are kept in a well conducted store. We manufacture our Goods, and can sell them cheaper than any House West of New York. We hold the Patent for the Sewing Machine. M. B. BERLICH

NEW Drug Store, J. B. WELLS, DEALER IN DRUGS AND MEDICINES, Peru, Nemaha County, Nebraska. Has just received a large and well selected Stock of DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, DYE-STUFF, BRUSHES, SPONGES, FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, And everything commonly kept in a First Class Drug Store. Customers will find his Stock complete, which he offers for CASH at the very lowest market prices. Physicians Prescriptions Compounded with the utmost care at all hours. June 21st 1866 39

NOTICE THE MODEL SEWING MACHINE. (From the New York Herald) Prominent among the mechanical triumphs of this most ingenious age, no one can honestly dispute as to the utility of the Sewing Machine, commended as it is to the public, each one of them has been cured with some relief, which detracts from general utility. Warned by the experience of his predecessors, the inventor of the Erie Machine has produced an instrument, combining all the advantages for which others are wanted, and obviating every defect which can be attributed to them by the most fastidious critic. The Erie Machine is a marvelous combination of simplicity, economy and perfect workmanship, being durable, free from liability to get out of order, noiseless and easy of operation. Its mechanical contrivances are such as to secure stability, freedom from accident, and accuracy as to workmanship. By the use of the patented straight needle it makes a stitch, which can neither rip nor unravel, as the case time, it can operate perfectly upon every species of material from leather to cambric, with threads of cotton, linen or silk from the finest to the coarsest number.

As the Erie Machine is gradually supplanting its more antique rival, so one in want of a better instrument of this description, be he a tailor, coachmaker, dressmaker or seamstress, can do otherwise than secure one of these economical and reliable machines suited alike for family and manufacturing purposes. The office of the Empire Manufacturing Co. is at No. 109 Broadway, New York City, where they are now supplying these Erie Machines at prices far below the retail value of other machines. - New York Herald, Feb. 6th 1865 10 19 A & C

Porety. TAKE THE PAPERS. BY N. P. WELLS. Why don't you take the papers? They're the life of my delight; Except about election time, And th' I read for spite. Subscribe! you cannot lose a cent, Why should you be afraid? For each time paid is money lent, At interest four-fold paid.

Go, then take the papers, And pay to-day, nor pay delay, And my word for it is true, You'll live until you're gray. An old neighbor of mine, While dying with a cough, I read to hear the latest news, While he was going off.

I took the paper and I read Of some new pills in force, He bought a box - and he is dead! No - hearty as a horse. I knew two men, as much alike As 'e'er you saw two stumps, And no 'erologist could find A difference in their bumps.

One takes the paper, and his life Is by far more than a king's; His children all read and write, And talk of men and things. The other took no paper, and While strolling through the wood, A tree fell down and broke his crown, And killed him - "very good."

Had he been reading of the news, At home, like a neighbor Jim, I'll bet a cent that accident Would not have happened him.

Why don't you take the papers? Nor from the printer sneak, Because you borrow from his boy, A paper every week. For he who takes the papers, And pays his bills when due, Can live in peace with God and man, And with the printer, too.

JONES'S CORNER. Jones has been among the spiritualists, he joined a circle the other night, and had manifestations. The medium was a tall, thin, angular cadaverous individual, who looked as if, after getting up the frame, nature had been seized with a fit of economy, and neglected to put in the underpinning and plastering. The circle was mixed, being made up of elderly females, thin men, with a few pretty girls. Jones seated himself between two of the last, and all clasped hands around a table. Jones says it was delightful. He squeezed the little hands, and when an unusually loud knock started the circle, the little hands squeezed Jones. Snifkins, who is so skeptical that his father don't believe him, war the fit to ask questions. "Where was I born?" asked Sniff. "In the poor house," Sniff's turn-up nose waxed red. "Correct," said Jones. "How many children have we in family?" "Nine." Here a dispute arose as to whether the spirit rapped eight or nine. So Sniff asked again: "How many children have I?" "One," was the reply. "Probably correct again," remarked Jones. Here Mr. Snifkins arose in a wrath, slapped his beaver on with a loud bang and retired. "The circle is not harmonious," said the medium, in a deep, sepulchral voice. Jones thought it was as he pressed the little hands. "Let me ask a question," said a vinegar old lady. "Is the spirit of my husband present?" "He is." "Are you happy, John, without me?" "Very happy." "Where are you?" "In h-l." John's relief looked at the medium. The medium smiled. He looked as if he had the toothache. The circle laughed, whereupon John's relief seized the lamp and hurled it at the medium. It broke over his devoted head, and left the circle in darkness. Jones says a spirit kissed him. He tried to seize the spirit, and caught one of the pretty girls about the waist, whereupon there were screams. In the meantime Jones was aware of a furious engagement on his right. A light was produced, when it was found that John's relief had seized a venerable Cob, mistaking him for the medium. They were separated, when the "medium," with the cold oil dripping over his woe-begone countenance, said the circle must be broken up, it was not harmonious.

[For the Nebraska Advertiser.] FOURTH OF JULY ORATION! BY "HUN-KI-DO-RI." FELLOW CITIZENS! This is the day upon which the American hart sweats to about twice its natural proportions, and beats with twenty-seven times its usual rapidity; when a man's clothes are too small to hold him, and he wants no drape but the Stars and Stripes, when he would like to be able to foudle with one hand the evergreen curls of Main, and to toss with the other the golden sands of California, while he drank the health of the Goddess of Liberty out of Lake Erie, and laved his feet in the cooling waters of the Gulf!

FELLOW-CITIZENS! Upon this glorious day we recall the memories of the band of patriotic and devoted heroes, whose struggles through seven years of bloody and relentless war gave us American Independence. What, I ask, what sustained them through those lengthened years of darkness and of blood?

What enabled them to endure hunger and cold, to make the most arduous and arduous marches, and to perform prodigies of valor upon the field with which the world rang, covering their names with glory through all coming time? I answer, "Roback's Stomach Bitters."

The stirring scenes of the mighty revolution are planted in vivid colors before my eyes to-day. The Tea Party in the harbor of Boston. Was it the insignificant duty which England sought to impose upon tea that moved those Bostonians so violently that they poured an entire ship's cargo into Boston harbor? No by no means! They knew a better and more healthful beverage. They said green tea was good, but Roback's was better!

Then, too, the battle of Bunker's Hill, fought regardless of the remonstrances of Mr. and Mrs. Bunker, who owned the hill. What was it that enabled that little band of raw and hastily-collected recruits to repulse a greatly superior force of British regulars, veterans from the battle fields of Europe, thus winning imperishable renown for the flag of the infant Republic?

The answer comes sweeping along upon the Eastern gale, from the very summit of Bunker Hill monument - Roback's Stomach Bitters!

What was it that inspired Patrie Henry, one of the early Fenians, to startle the echoes in Independence Hall with "Give me liberty, or give me death!" "Life without 'Lib,' being wholly unendurable!"

A telegraphic dispatch from Philadelphia replies - "Roback's Stomach Bitters!" Looking back in my mind upon the scene of the Revolution, I see smoke curling feebly from a few miserable tents and hovels in a snow-draped valley Men in ragged uniforms huddle around the camp fire, haggard and hungry-eyed, their naked feet bleeding and frozen. It is "Vally Forge." What sustained them through that winter of suffering and gloom?

"Roback's Stomach Bitters!" Many are the individual characters and scenes that loom up in the picture of the Revolution upon this ever to be remembered day. There was glorious "Old Put," who was the first to do the Mazingpa act on horse-back. When hotly pursued by the British, at Horseneck, wht gave him courage to dash his horse down that rocky declivity, to the amazement of his foes?

"Roback's Stomach Bitters." Washington crossed the Delaware because there wasn't a drop of "Roback's" to be had on the other side, and the battle of Brandy-wine was brought to a successful issue by mingling bitters with their brandy and their wine.

FELLOW-CITIZENS! - You ask me what can dissolve the gall that civil war has engendered among us, cement the Union and restore the greatest degree of confidence and harmony between all sections of this great and glorious country? With the stars and stripes waving in slender above my head, and in the national anthems ringing in my ears, amid the peal of joyous cannon and the shouts of an exultant populace, I reply - Roback's Stomach Bitters!

The press of Northern Ohio still teem with accounts of the losses of sheep by the storm, and estimates of the aggregate loss are being made. The following figures are not supposed to be entirely accurate, but are something like a correct showing of the number of sheep lost in the several counties named: - Lorain, 15,000 to 20,000; Geauga, 8,000 to 10,000; Ashland, 2,000; Trumbull, 2,000; Portage, 6,000; Lake, several thousand; Twp. several, 2,000; Huron, 12,000; Ashland, 10,000.

To show the fallacy of the proposition claiming that there has been any established Congressional precedent as to population, we make the following exhibit of the condition of a number of States at the time of their admission, as indicated by the next preceding United States census:

Table with columns: State, Admitted, U.S. Census, Pop'n, White. Kentucky, 1792, 1790, 61,133; Tennessee, 1796, 1800, 33,013; Ohio, 1802, 1800, 45,028; Louisiana, 1812, 1810, 34,311; Indiana, 1816, 1810, 23,890; Mississippi, 1817, 1810, 23,024; Illinois, 1818, 1810, 11,601; Alabama, 1820, 1820, 58,188; Missouri, 1821, 1820, 55,988; Michigan, 1836, 1830, 31,346; Arkansas, 1836, 1830, 25,671; Iowa, 1846, 1840, 43,112; Florida, 1846, 1840, 27,942; and in 1850, 47,203; Wisconsin, 1847, 1840, 30,946; California, 1850, 1850, 92,697; Minnesota, 1858, 1850, 6,037; Oregon, 1859, 1850, 13,057; and in 1860, 63,337; Nevada, 1864, 1860, 6,812.

This showing is conclusive on that point; and reiterates the opinion that Nebraska with her 55,000 to 60,000 inhabitants will be admitted if the proper men are sent to press her application. We are still for State and for reasons which we give in good faith before election. - Omaha Republican.

The Constitutional amendment proposed by the Reconstruction Committee should be adopted, the Congressional delegations of the Southern States will be reduced twenty-five. The following table shows the difference, in representation between what it was, and what the amendment would make:

Table with columns: Present, Proposed, No., No. Alabama, 7, 4; Arkansas, 2, 2; Delaware, 1, 1; Florida, 1, 1; Georgia, 7, 4; Louisiana, 4, 2; Maryland, 5, 4; Mississippi, 6, 2; Missouri, 9, 8; North Carolina, 8, 5; South Carolina, 6, 2; Tennessee, 8, 6; Texas, 4, 3; Total, 75, 50.

When to Cut Wheat. The usual practice among farmers is to let wheat stand, before it is cut, until the straw is entirely changed from green to yellow, and the grain has become hard and nearly or quite dry. Numerous experiments have been made in this country, but more particularly in England, to determine at what period of ripening it is best to cut wheat, having in view the greatest yield of grain, and that of the best quality. It is well known to those who have investigated the object, that the ripening of the seeds consists entire-ly of certain chemical processes which we cannot here attempt to explain, that are of importance to be considered in order to make the most of the crop after it has been grown. The immature grain of wheat, in its early stage, is found to be filled with a milky fluid, which gradually changes in consistency, from this milky state, to one more firm and solid.

These experiments have been instituted to determine with accuracy at what period of this change the grain should be harvested to secure the greatest advantages. The unanimous opinion appears to be, that if grain is cut soon after the straw below the head has turned yellow, while the lower part of stem is still green, and the seed yet remains in a soft and doughy state, the grain will weigh more to the bushel and yield a greater amount from a given space of ground, than more and better flour is made from it, and where the straw is to be fed to stock it is relished better and is more nutritious than if the grain was allowed to stand until it became fully ripe.

These experiments have been so frequently made and with such uniform results, that we feel unwilling to let the coming harvest pass without reminding our readers of the fact. A very careful series of experiments were made of this character, some years since, in Yorkshire, England, by Mr. John Hannam, and he sums up the loss by shelling, and in the weight and quality of the grain, from setting it stand until fully ripe, equal to \$6 per acre; this sum, or even half of it, should not be lost sight of by the farmer. - Colman's Rural World.

LOVERS IN A FIX. Night before last, as the moon rose over the hill and tress-top, gliding the spirit of our beautiful city with her silver rays, there might have been seen upon the roof of an Egyptian cottage, which is flat, and covered with pure white gravel, and pitch, a couple of lovers seated, enjoying the moon-light scene. The sun during the day had been very warm, and thus they met to spend the besting hours of twilight, enjoying the pleasant breeze that floated up from the magnolia garden beneath. Seated near each other, the lovers sat; with one arm he encircled the waist of the beautiful creature at his side.

"Her little hand lay gently, confidently in his," and all passed quietly and loving until the bell tolled the midnight hour.

The tolling on the bell reminded them that "Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," was requisite for lovers as well as others. Still seated near each other the plighted vows were again and again exchanged, and sealed with kisses, like "Liken sweetness long drawn out."

At length, after many vain attempts to sever the pleasant pleasures, the transported "lovers" found that they were bound to each other by more sticking bonds than lovers, vows. The hot sun had melted the pitch, and after sitting so long and the night air having cooled the reason's matter, they found they were both "stuck fast." The young gentlemen first attempted to disengage himself, but found, like Aunt Jeannine's plaster, "the more you try to pull it off the tighter it sticks the faster." The young lady then attempted to get up, which she did, minus the skirt of her dress and all her underclothes as far as the "titers." In this plight she tried to relieve her disconsolate partner, but it was of no use - he couldn't come. After some parley, he came to the conclusion he would manage it by slipping out of his pants. Accordingly he asked of his companion if she could go home. She thought her partner would do if they were not too long, with this information he slipped off his boots and loosening his suspenders, drew himself out of his pants as easily as possible, and the disconsolate couple took themselves down stairs in a very blushing manner, and looking very much like our first parents when they discovered that they were human. The lady proured, as quietly as possible, a pair of her father's pants, which were run into pretty quick, and the Adams decamped, with his pants rolled up about six inches. The joke was too good to be kept; by little and little it leaked out, until the truth had to come to exculpate the happy innocents. - Memphis Argus.

A friend in Raleigh sends us a copy of the North Carolina Standard, from which we clip the following comment on the ill-bestowed sympathy in the South for Jeff Davis. It is the plainest talk of the right sort which we have seen in any Southern paper since the commencement of the Rebellion.

We observe that a good deal of sickly sentimentality is being indulged over the fact that Mr. Jefferson Davis was temporarily placed in irons, when he was imprisoned last May at Fortress Monroe. It is charged that Mr. Secretary Stanton had this done, and he is denounced by the accession press as having committed a great outrage on the Southern people and against humanity. This is an indirect vote to the President, for Mr. Stanton represented the President in that, as in all other matters.

It was hard for Mr. Davis to be ironed, but how many thousands of poor sufferers did he cause to be put in irons? - to be shot? - to be tortured? - to be hunted like partridges in the gorges of the mountains? - to be torn from their weeping wives and children, while they were forced into a war they abhorred, and in which success was known to be impossible? - God is just. Sin is punished even in this world. Many of these conscripts were better men morally than Mr. Davis, and their families poor though they were, as dear to them as the family of Mr. Davis was to him. We never shall forget the feeling of our Union people in this city, when for twelve long months before the war closed, the daily spectacle on our main street was that of marching conscripts, with heads bowed, with irons and ropes on their limbs, on their way to Camp Holmes, and thence to death on the battlefield or in hospital.

Our Union people were obliged to look on in silence. One word even of condemnation would have brought the rope of the mob on them. But they are now free, and though under the ban of the State administration (which is really no more loyal than the Vance administration that aided in these things) they can at least say what they please.

If we were anxious to see Mr. Davis executed, or if we desired to add to his punishment, we should rather encourage than deprecate these manifestations of sympathy in his behalf. But every effort to bring the government into disrepute on his account will only make his doom more shure and terrible. The whole of this sentimentalism, which is a badge of the government with a view to his account, are therefore really the worst enemies.