

R. W. Finney

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BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1867.

NO. 16.

BUSINESS CARDS. A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D. GRADUATED IN 1851. Located in Brownville in 1855.

Boot and Shoe. MAHER. Main St. 2 doors below Brownville House.

Wagon Maker. FRANZ HELMER. OPPOSITE DEUSER'S TIN SHOP.

AMERICAN HOUSE. Good feed and Livery Stable.

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

MARSH & CO. General News Agents and Stationers.

GATES & BOUSFIELD, BRICKLAYERS AND PLASTERERS.

Mrs. M. W. Beach, Millinery & Fancy Goods STORE.

JAMES MEDFORD, CABINET-MAKER AND UNDERTAKER.

OBSTETRICIAN. CHAS. C. ELLIS.

TIPTON, HEWETT & CHURCH, Attorneys at Law.

LOUIS WALDTR, House-Sign & Ornamental PAINTER.

JACOB MAROHN, MERCHANT TAYLOR, Agent for Singer's SEWING MACHINE.

GENERAL LAND AGENT, AND DEALER IN LAND WARRANTS & LAND SCRIPTS.

CLOCK & WATCHES, AND JEWELRY!!

WORK WARRANTED. C. F. STEWART, M. OFFICE.

CHARLES G. DORSEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

RESTAURANT AND OYSTER SALOON.

WILLIAM BOSSELL, Restaurant and Oyster Saloon.

EVAN WORTHING, Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Choice Liquors, Wines, Ale, Beer.

WHITNEY'S BLOCK, Main Street, Brownville.

TIPTON, HEWETT & CHURCH, Attorneys at Law.

\$100 REWARD. For a machine that will cure Coughs, Bronchitis, Tickling in the Throat, Whooping Cough.

COE'S COUGH BALSAM! OVER ONE MILLION BOTTLES have been sold...

Lyon's Periodical Drops. THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES.

COE'S Dyspepsia Cure, THE GREAT REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH.

Physicians endorse and Use it! Ministers give testimony of its efficacy!

COE'S French Hotel! On the European Plan.

CHASTELAR'S WHITE LIQUID ENAMEL. For Improving and Beautifying the Complexion.

Select Story.

What the Artist Saw.

On Christmas night, 1819, a dozen students were assembled at the Aigle Doree...

The rude attempts we had made at the wine commenced to operate upon our brains...

"What the deuce do you mean, Wildherr? You ask me that question in a manner which hardly becomes a friend and comrade!"

On this night, emboldened by wine we united our efforts in urging him to tell us the cause of the change that had come over him...

"You remember that towards the latter part of the summer I undertook a pedestrian journey across the Black Forest..."

"I had already sketched several landscapes, the best was very expressive. Reclining behind a thicket of low shrubbery, I was recruiting my strength before ascending the hill upon which are situated the ruins of the old Castle of Adlersburg..."

"What I have to add is frightful. Like a true son of Stabia, I am familiar with the most obscure corners, the narrowest defiles of the old Black Forest, and for a long time I have been accustomed to wander among the steep and rugged rocks..."

seized me, I dreamily watched these travellers, who, like spirits of the forest, glided silently before me.

"The path winds along between the brambles and in the sand, up to the summit of the hill, and toward the middle of the mountain, near a bower of wild roses, of sweet briar and other plants, it makes a circuit round a deep ravine, caused by the washing away of the sand."

"The sun scarcely penetrating the dome of verdure formed above their heads, they enjoyed a degree of freshness and coolness which the more direct path would not have afforded them."

"The other travellers had not followed the path of the ravine. The little girl leaped into the opening of which I have spoken, drawing her companion after her."

"The young woman asked for the arm of him whom she called George, and whose features were so wonderfully like those of Arnold."

"The little girl arrived with her hands full of flowers. The old millaire stepped precipitately in front of her, pushed back the road, and took the path winding about the ravine."

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happy, she gave him a daughter. But one of the children of his former wife returned from the army. A guilty passion was kindled in the house of the aged Hildebrandt...

"On my God! have pity on me, murmured the young wife, pale as a corpse. 'My father!' cried George."

"I was recalled to my senses by a frightful scream. I looked out in the tower; George was no longer there. The colonel, his clothes disordered, after a desperate struggle, had taken the little girl up in his arms."

"The colonel, since such was the grade of the soldier, made no reply; but, with chilling seriousness, gave a sign of acquiescence. After resting a few moments, the colonel proposed to guide them among the ruins."

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