PRINCE'S CABINET ORGANS.
The best toned instrument now made

Geo. W. Hill & Co., Agents.
Brownville, Neb.

Nebraska Advertiser.

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

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

TERMS:
1 Copy, one year, in a dvance, - - - $2 00
Subsription, must invariably, be paid in Advance
☞ Book Work, and Plain and Fancy Job Work done the best style, and on short notice.

VOL. XI. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MARCH, 7, 1867. NO. 23.

BUSINESS CARDS.

C. F. STEWRT. M. D.
OFFICE
South East corner of Main 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.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.
Graduated in 1851,
Located in Brownville in 1855.
PHYSICIAN SURGEON
AND
OBSTETRICIAN
Dr. H. has on hand complete sets of Amputating, Trephining and Obstetrical instruments.
Office: Holladay & Co's Drug Store
Two Doors East of Post Office.
P. S.—Special attention given to Obstetrics and the diseases of women and children. x-44-1y

CHARLES HELLMER,
Boot and Shoe
MAKER,
Main St: 2 drs below ... e,
BROWNVILLE N. T.
Has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes and the best material and ability for doing
CUSTOM WORK
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch
Terms Cash.

FRANZ HELMER,
Wagon Maker,
OPPOSITE DEUSER'S TIN-SHOP,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
WAGONS, BUGGIES, PLOWS, CULTIVATORS, &c., Repaired on short notice, at low rates, and warranted to give satisfaction. x-13-fn nn

AMERICAN HOUSE.
A Good Feed and Livery Stable
In connection with the House.
A. D. ROBINSON, PROPRIETOR.
Front Street, between Main and Water,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
May, 30th 1866. 10 36 1y

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Main Between 1st & 2d Street
Brownville Nebraska
Takes this method of informing the public that he has on hand a splendid assortment of Gent's and Ladie's Misses' and Children's
BOOTS AND SHOES.
☞ Custom work done with neatness and dispatch.
Repairing done on short notice. 10-30 fnnn

Mrs. M. W. Hewett,
Millinery & Fancy Goods
STORE.
Main Street one door west of the Post Office
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
A superior stock of Fall ann 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

CHAS. C. ELLIS,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
AND
OBSTETRICIAN,
Brownville,............................Nebraska.
Will give his atten tion to all cases entrusted to him, and believes himself qualified to cure by the mild remedies prescribed by his school.
OFFICE—At his residence, west of the frame School House, on Atlantic, between 7th & 8th sts. y-411

GATES & BOUSFIELD,
BRICKLAYERS
AND
PLAS ERERS.
Brownville, Nebraska,
Will take contracts for Bricklaying, Plastering, building Cisterns, and do anything in their line in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner.
Aug. 30, 1866. x-47-1y

15,000
Apple Trees
For Sale by Joseph Lovless on the
Vowell Farm!
These Trees, having been raised from se d in this climate, and nearly all grafted with choice varieties by Mr. Vowell an experienced nurseryman. Make this the best chance ever offered in this country. I am determined to close out this stock, and call to call soon.
-8 3m-fnn JOSEPH LOVELESS.

MONEY, FREE AS WATER.—10,000 ACTIVE LOCAL and Traveling Agents, Male or Female, of all ages, are wanted to solicit trade in every City, Town Village, Hamlet, Workshop and Factory, throughout the entire world, for the most saleable novelties ever known.—500 PER CENT. PROFIT and READY SALE WHEREVER OFFERED !! Smart men and women can make from $5 to $50 per day, and no risk of loss! A small capital required of from $20 to $100—the more money invested the grater the profit. *No Money required in advance—we first send the articles and receive pay afterwards!* If you ac ually wish to make money rapidly and easily, write for full particulars and address
MILNOR & CO., (From Paris,)
210 BROADWAY, New York City.

LOUIS WALDTER,
House-Sign & Ornamental
PAINTER
Glazier, Gilder, Grainer,
PAPERHANGER etc.
All work done in a workmanlike manner, and on strickly
CASH
TERMS.
ONE DOOR WEST OF BROWNVILLE HOSE

JACOB MAROHN,
MERCHANT
TAYLOR,
MAIN STREET, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA

Agent For singer's
SEWING MACHINE.
Aug. 23d 66

CLOCKS, WATCHES,
AND
JEWELRY!!
JOSEPH SHUTZ
Has just received and will constantly keep on hand a large and well selected stock of genuine articles in his line.
One Door west of Grant's Store, Brownville, Nebraska.
Repairing
Of Clocks; Watches and Jewelry done on the shortest Notice.
WORK WARRANTED.
Brownville, Neb., March 15th, 1866. 10-25-1y

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

CHARLES G. DORSEY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Next Door to Carson's Bank.
MAIN STREET
Brownville Nebraska

Evan Worthing,
Wholesale & Retail Dealer in Choice
Liquors, Wines, Ale, Bear,
ALSO AGENT FOR,
PITTS BUFFALO THRASHING MACHINE, NEW YORK SELF RAKING REAPER. QUAKER MOWER and BUCK EYE CULTIVATOR.
WHITNEY'S BLOCK,
Main Street, Brownville
May, 17th 1866 10-34 1y fr,nn

T. W. Tipton O. B. Hewett J. S. Church
TIPTON, HEWETT & CHURCH
Attorneys at Law,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
March 1st, '66. 1y.

GEO. A. PRINCE & C'OS
39 Varieties, with Patent ...asso Tenuto or Sub ...ass.
☞ School Organs and Melodeons.
Finished in
Elegant Rosewood, Walnut or Oak Cases.
No Charge for Boxing or Shipping.
☞ 35,000 Now in Use. ☜
AN ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, containing a full description of style. and testimonials of the most eminent Musicians, as to the superior excellence of our instruments—can be seen at this Office
Address
GEO. W. HILL & CO
Brownville Nebraska.

Dissolution of Partnership.
The partnership, heretofore existing under the name and firm of Muir & Chatfield is this day dissolved by mutual consent.
Jan, 1st 1867 R. V. MUIR.
R. F. CHATFIELD.

New Firm.
The business will in future be carried on under the firm of Muir, Chatfield & Snow.
Jan, 1st 1867. R. V. MUIR.
R. F. CHATFIELD.
16-3t J. M. SNOW.

TO THE FARMERS OF NEMAHA CO., AND VICINITY
I would respectfully say that I have and am now receiving a large stock of
CLOTHING
FOR
Winter and Spring Wear.
I keep constantly on hand a full assortment of
GENT'S CLOTHING
Of all Kinds.
Bever Cloth Coats, Pants & Vests.
French Cloth Clothing in Latest Styles.
Cassimere Goods all descriptions.
ALSO:
Furnishing Goods,
TO SUIT THE TRADE.
All of which I propose to sell as
Cheap or Cheaper
Than any of my Competitors. All I ask is for the citizens of Nemaha and adjoining counties
TO GIVE ME A CALL
And find out for themselves!
REMEMBER THE
BRANCH CLOTHING STORE
MAIN STREET,
BROWNVILLE, NEB.
S. SEEMAN.

GRANT'S
CAEAP CASH STORE.
Main Street between First and Second.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.
I Would Respectfully inform the Citizens of Brownville, and surrounding country that I have just received my fall Stock of Goods, consisting of
Boots Shoes
Of the latest styles and best quality, Mens heavy calf Boots, double soled Boots, Fine Kip Boots boys and childrens Boots and Shoes. All kinds of Ladies' Boots and Shoes of the finest and best quality. India Rubber and Buffalo Over Shoes for Gentlemen and Ladies
Groceries of Every Kind,
Consisting of the bes brands of Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Pepper, Allspice, Soda, Candles, Tobacco, Matches, Starch, &c., &c., &c.
Wooden Ware, Stone Ware,
The Best Quality of
AXES
The best Woolen Under and Over Shirts, Salt Salt by the pound er barrel
WHICH HE OFFERS FOR SALE
CHEAP FOR CASH
All of which he offers at the lowest prices, determined not to be undersold.
GRANT.

HELMBOLD'S
FLUID EXTRADT.
BUCHU
Is a certain cure for diseases of the Bladder Kidneys, Gravel, Dropsey, Organic Weakness Female Comblaints, General Debility, And all diseases of the
URINARY ORGANS,
whether existing in
MALE OR FEMALE,
from whatever cause originating and no mattor of
HOW LONG STANDING.
Diseases of these organs require the use of a diuretic.
If no treatment is submitted to Consumption or Insanity may ensue. Our Ffesh and Blood are supposed from these sources, and the
HEALTH AND HAPPINESS,
and
that of Posterity. depends udon prompt use of a reliable remedy.
HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,
Established vpwards of 18 years, prepared by
H. T. HELMBOLD.
DRUGGIST,
594 Broadway, New York, and
104 South 10th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU is pleasant in taste and odor, free from all injurious proprieties, and immediate it its action.

FOR NON-RETENTION OR INCONTINENCE of Urine, irritation, inflamation or ulceration of the bladder, or kidneys, diseases of the prostate glands, stone in the bladder, calculus, gravel or brick dust deposit, and all diseases of the bladder, kidneys and dropsicial swellings,
USE HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

ENFEEBLED AND DELICATE CONSTITUTIONS, of both sexes, use Helmbold's Extrac Buchu. It will give brisk and energetic feelings, and enable you to sleep well.

THE GLORY OF MAN IS STRENGTH.—Therefore the nervous and del-ilitated should immediately use Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

MANHOOD AND YOUTHFUL VIGOR are regained by Helmbold's Extract Buchu.

LECTURE
TO YOUNG MEN.
Just Published, in a Sealed Envelop. Price six cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical
Cure of Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Emissions, Sexual Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally. Nervousness, Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits, Mental and Phisical Incapacity, resulting from Self-Abuse, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVARWELL, M. D., Author of the "Green Book," &c.
The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly prooves from his experience that the awful consequences of self-abuse way be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure fat once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be may cure himself cheaply and radically. THIS LECTURE WILL PROVE A BOON TO THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, postpaid, on receipt of six cents, or two post Office stamps. Also, Dr. Culverwell's "Marriage Guide," price 25 cents. Address the publishers,
CHAS. J. KLINE & CO.
127 Bowery, New York,
Post Office box, 4,586. 11-5 12-5

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

Select Story.

DETECTION OF CRIME

BY A FRENCH DETECTIVE.

I had some renown as a successful rogue-catcher; and I had some experience too. My field of operations, as a usual thing, lay within the confines of the Department or the Lower Alps; and though I served under the Sub Prefect of the third Arondissment, yet the Prefect of the Department called upon me when he chose. One morning—it was in the latter part of May—I received a note from the Prefect, ordering me to come to Dinge and see him, with all possible dispatch. The missive came through the office of our Sub Prefect so that I had nothing to do but to get ready and start. I took an early dinner, assumed the dress of a peasant, browned my face and hands, and set forth. I reached Dinge just at nightfall, and soon as it was dark I waited on the Prefect. He seemed to be relieved when he saw me, and took me to his private closet.

"Now," said I, "have you got work for me?"

'Yes." he replied "sit down and listen.'

We sat down, and he proceeded: "Within a few months past there have been some of the most mysterious murders committed in this Department, and the Department of Var, that ever come under my notice. They are done mostly on the road from Castellane to Aups. The first victim was a Marseilles merchant, who had come up to Castellane to purchase preserved fruits. His body was found by the roadside, near the line between the two Departments, and at first it was supposed that he must have fallen and died in a fit, as no marks or violence could be found npon him. His pockets had been rifled however. The next one was found near Annot, and under the same circumstances. He was a merchant also, and from Nice. Since then, five or six more have died upon the same road, in the same mysterious way, and no mark of ill usage have been found upon any of them, but they all have been robbed."

"Have most of them stopped in Castellane?"

The Prefect told me they had.

"And I supposed they must have put up at the same inn then?" I remarked.

"Yes," said the Prefect.

I then supposed that some of the landlords must be concerned. But my companion informed me that they had been narrowly watched, and that no shadow of evidence rested against them.

"But," said I, "is there no poison in this matter? Some innkeeper may administer the poison, and then send an accomplice after the victim."

"No," returned the Prefect, with a shake of the head. "Experienced physicians have examined the stomachs of the dead men, but no traces of poison have been found. It is a mysterious affair. The Sub Prefect has done all he could, but without effect, and now we mean to give the whole thing into your hands. You must go to Castellane at once, and there you can get such further ieformation as the Sub Prefect can give you."

After conferring awhile longer with the Prefect, he let me have a suit of ordinary tradesman's clothing, and thus habitated I went to a hotel and put up for the night. In the morning I procured a horse and set out, reaching Castellane before noon. During the day I pretended to be doing business. I went to the woolen factory and examined a lot of stuff, and also visited several places where preserved fruits were put up. I learned that some of the people that came there on business, put up at an inn kept by a man named Juan Fontaix; so I left my horse there and engaged lodging.

After dark I called upon the Sub Prefect. He told me he had used all the means in his power, but had been able to obtain no clue to the guilty party. Most of the murdered victims had been from Marseilles. and the excitement in that city was intense. Gendarmes had been sent out upon all the roads, and secret police had also been upon the watch. The last victim had fallen only four or five days before, and the deed was done in fifteen minutes after the policeman had passed the spot.

I asked the Sub Prefect if he had any suspicions. He answered that all the suspicions he had was fastened upon Juan Fontaix, the innkeeper. Nearly all the murdered men had stopped at his house, and he must have known something of their business.

I bade the officer keep perfectly quiet, not even to let one of his own men know my presence. Then I returned to the inn, and finally entered into a conversation with my host upon the subject of the mysterious deaths. He pronounced it wonderful, and assured me that it had injured him more than he could tell.

"Parbleu!" he muttered, "they'll be suspecting me next, if they have not done so already."

I was soon satisfied that Juan Fontaix knew nothing of the guilty party. He was very fearful, and sometimes blanched and trembeled at the thought. Most people would have seen in this signs of guilt, but I thought differently.

I spent all the next day in town, ostensibly engaged in business with the factories, but in reality hunting after some clue to my mission. Night came again, but I had found nothing new. I was perfectly satisfied that the murderer had laid his plans so deeply that no circumstantial clue could be found. If I would find him, I must catch him with the guilt upon him.

I had given an assumed name at the inn, and stated that I belonged to Toulon. On the next morning I called for my bill, and informed my hosts that I was off for home. Then I went to the fruit preserver's and told him the same, stating that I must confer with my partner before I concluded my bargain. After this I went to the woolen factory and saw the business agent. His name was Louis Cazaubon, and he had come to Castellane about a year before. He seemed to be a straight forward business man, and yet he was the only one I had seen whom I had thought of suspecting. In conversation about the murders he had been a little too free and off handed, treating the subject more coolly than a man with a heart would be apt to do. But still I had been thus far unable to prove anything against him. On the present occasion I told him as I had told many others, that I must return to Toulon.

"If you have no money with you we can give you credit," he said.

I told him I had plenty of money, but was not fully prepared to pay the price he demanded. He said, "very well;" and added he should be very happy to sell to me when I came again. I bade him good day, and then departed. As soon as I was alone I began to suspect Mons. Louis Cazaubon in earnest. When I told him that I had money, but did not purchase because he charged too much, why didn't he banter me? Simply because he wished me to leave town with the money in my pocket. At least so it appeared to me. This was sufficient ground for me to work upon, and I resolved to watch the man a little while.—So I rode to an out of the way place and left my horse, and then returned and concealed myself in a position where I could see the movements of Louis Cazuabon.

In a few moments he came out of the factory and walked away. His step was hurried and eager. I felt sure that he was not the man that had done the direct work of death. The plot was deeper than that, or he would have been discovered ere this. So I resolved to wait awhile, and see if he returned. I would have followed him if I could have done so with safety, but he might have detected me, and that would not do. However, in less than fifteen minutes he came. He walked now with a sober, innocent air.

I saw Cazaubon at his desk, and then I returned to my horse. I knew that I had a risk to run now, but I was ready for it. If the factory agent was at the bottom of the crime, and meant to have me robbed, he had already set his machinery in motion, and the next development would have been upon the road. I examined my pistol, and then left the town, taking the road along the river, toward the Alps.

At the end of half an hour I came to the slopes of the Barjois mountain, and soon afterward entered the wood. I now began to be careful, and kept my eyes about me. I will not say that I was wholly without fear, for the mysterious manner in which the murders had been done verged so closely upon the marvelous, that a sort, of superstitious dread attached to it. Had the victims been shot or run through with a sword or had their throats cut, I should have no sort of dread. But this was new ground. Death had come here, nobody knew how. It might have come from an invisible hand, and in dead silence. Yet when I reasoned upon the subject, I felt sure that the murderer must approach very near to his victim ere the blow was struck, since it must be some direct and powerful agent that could produce death in so strange a manner.

I had crossed the little cascade of Saint Esprit, and was descending a short, deep hillside, when I saw a young man by the roadside, at the foot of the descent, engaged in whipping a mule. He was a slightly built fellow, and his coarse garments were covered with meal. I knew that there was a mill upon a branch of the Verdon, not far back, and I supposed he might be a miller's boy. As I came near I saw a large sack laying upon the ground, close by where the mule stood.

"What's the matter?" I asked, as I went up to him.

"This ugly mule has thrown both me and my bag of corn from his back," he answered.

"Are you hurt?" I continued.

"My left shoulder is hurt," he said, "and I can't lift this sack again. If Monsier would help me, I would be very grateful."

Until this moment the idea of suspecting the young man had never entered my head; but the suspicion dashed upon me now. He was altogether too keen a looking fellow for a miller's apprentice. He gave me a glance from a pair of quick, sharp eyes, that meant more than he had spoken. And then, if I had not been very much mistaken, I had seen him holding his mule firmly with that left hand.

I leaned from my saddle, and moved towards him, being careful to watch his every movement.

"Now," said he, "If you will take hold of that end, we will put it on." He lifted at the other end, and pretended that it hurt his shouleer, and begged me to lift it on alone.

I professed to be willing to comply, and stooped down for that purpose keeping my head in such a position that I could watch him by a sidelong glance.—As I bent over and took hold of the sack, I saw him carry his hand to his bosom, and drew something out. I saw his dark eye flash, and heard his quick, eager breathing. In an instant I seized his wrist and bent it upward, and as I did so I heard a sharp report, like the explosion of a percussion cap, and saw a tiny wreath of smoke curl up from the hand I held. He struggled to free himself from my grasp, but I held with a gripe of iron, and fastened my gaze upon him.

"I've found you, have I?" I said, drawing my pistol, and cocking it. "I will simply inform you that I am an officer of Prefecture, and that I have been hunting for you. Just offer a particle of resistance, and a bullet goes through your brain. Now give me the weapon."

The young man was frightened, and trembeled violently.

"It is only a tobacco pipe," he said, as he handed it to me.

And certainly it looked like nothing more, but I had seen enough of it to know that evil was in it. It appeared to me to be an ordinary meerschaum pipe, the bowl being colored as though by long use—only the amber mouth-piece was missing. I did not stop to examine it then, but turned my attention to its owner. I saw he was still trembling with fear, and I knew that now would be the time to work upon him.

"So you are selling your soul to Monsieur Louis Cazaubon!" I remarked by way of letting him know I was thoroughly informed. He started, and I saw very plainly he knew just what I meant: but he tried to recover himself, and asserted that he did not know anything about the individual I had named."

[Concluded next week.]

Prospectus of the Nebraska Staats Zeitung.

With the admission of Nebraska as a State into our glorious Union, the undersigned proposes to commence the publication of a new weekly paper, to be named the *Nebraska State Gazette,* (*Staats Zeitung*); the same shall be for the present a 24 column paper, one half in the English and the other half in the German language; the German portion of the paper will be increased from time to time as the patronage received from our German fellow-citizens will warrant. Its several editions will give the local intelligence, the general news, including the latest dispatches received by the Atlantic Cable; also all practicable information in regard to Agricultural and Domestic pursuits, Literature and Arts, and with untiring zeal labor for the advancement of the interest of the Otoe County and that portion of the New State connected with her; one of our main objects however will be to make an ever-working, noiseless but effective propaganda in favor of immigration to Nebraska, and more especially to the *South Platte Land Districts.*

It would be rather superfluous to say on this occasion one word toward proving the importance of foregin immigration to this country. Immigration may be called the mother of the United States. Its importance has never been lost sight of by any real American patriot or leading politician; it is one of the few matters about which the intelligent minds of all parties in our youthful State thoroughly agree. As we have the assurance of a continued co-operation of a number of highly educated gentleman in almost every County of Nebraska, we shall be enabled to carry on an active and intelligent discussion of the questions of imigration by repeatedly setting forth, truthfully and convincingly, the advantages of emigration to Nebraska. in preference to any other portion of the United States, by describing and illustrating the different countries and settlements, and their special resources in regard to various industrial and agricultural pursuits, followed by immigrants with sure success.

It is our plan to systematically advertise all over the Eastern States and Europe, that we are blest with a soil, which for all purposes of agriculture and horticulture has no superior between the two great Oceans that bound the American Union, and that under the operation of the Homestead Law 160 acres of this soil can be taken possession of by any new comer for the sum total of $14,00. It is our purpose to send weekly a number of copies gratis to points in Europe where we know that it will help to turn the flood of immigration into this new channel.

Tens of thousands will thereby get and spread the information of a new State. which to this day is a "terra incognita" to many otherwise well informed people, or is considered at least as a desert, inhabited mostly by Indians and half-breeds who live by hunting the Buffalo in the summer and by trapping for furs in the winter. It is time that misrepresentation and error should be met and corrected, and that Nebraska should be vindicated against the false impression produced by ignorance and interested perversion.—Now is the proper moment to circulate the glad tidings of a country found.

Let therefore every true Nebraskan subscribe to our enterprise and send off a few papers to his friends, the hotels, and reading rooms in the Eastern and Middle States, and thus assist in spreading the news that our glorious young State is fast becoming one of the most important portions of the Union.

In politics we shall be by no means neutral. The history of the past five years has demonstrated the fact that if we would have peace, permanent and enduring peace, such as shall command the respect of ages, so that henceforth our country shall be in truth "one and undivided," that we must still trust to the patriotism and statesmanship of that party which has carried us triumphantly through the perils of the recent past.

Believing this we shall earnestly advocate the claims of the great "Union Party," to the continued confidence of the people with that candor and courtesy that becomes the cause of truth. It is the truth that makes us free; let us seek after it with an earnestness becoming the great interest involved. All of our opinions in politics, in religion, in morals, may be examined and must be to secure the healthful action of the public mind. Truth must meet error, the struggling powers are to come in conflict and truth is to be elicited as the spark glances from the collision of flint and steel. If there be any principle that we cannot in good temper examine and discuss with our cotemporaries, it shall be abandoned. If it cannot be defended by argument, it shall be laid aside.

We shall endevor in politics as well as in all other questions that may arise to cultivate and promote at all times the spirit of reconciliation, the great advantages whereof are so clearly exemplified in the early history and rapid growth of our State. While other Territories from the commencement had been torn by internal dissensions, their soil overrun and desecreted by border ruffians and when the tocsin of civil war was sounded by open rebellion, their people were murdered and pillaged by roving bands of lawless marauders, guerillas, and jayhawkers—the people of Nebraska led by the councils of wisdom and moderation, have succeeded in frowning down all foreign interference, in resisting the earliest encroachments of domestic difficulty, and during the whole time of excitement and civil war all around us—whether differences of opinion there may have been among us—peace and good order, practical vigor and manly observance of the Laws and Constitutional obligations have characterized the conduct of our people.

We are determined for our part to keep up this same spirit, and to manifest at every opportunity in the "Nebraska State Gazette," our adherence to wise, and moderate councils, and show an ernest and real public spirit that takes hold of any laudable enterprise, and we feel confident that with a reasonable assistance on the part of the public, we may achieve great results for the common good, that a spirit of harmony. fraternity and patriotism may prevail among us, that as a united people not of the South or of the North, but of Nebraska and the Union, bound together by a community of history, interests, and expectations, we may move on with the progress of times, laying broad and deep the foundation of the new Commonwelth.

In conclusion we pledge ourselves that the Nebraska State Gazette will not be of an ephemeral existance, but will be a permanent institution; it is true we do not expect to derive any immediate pecuniary advantage from our enterprise, and certainly not for the first twelve months, but situated as we are, we will, and we can, patiently wait for our financial success, until the unfailing fruits of our labors have time to ripen. At all events we are determined to keep up and increase our paper, even if our patronage should fall short of our circulations.

With this pledge, and having our object steadily in view, the Nebraska State Gazette has commenced its efforts, and if the principles it advocates do not at all times meet your approval, while we shall adher to our positions as long as we believe them to be right, we will at least merit your patronage and support by a zealous advocacy of our local interest, in regard to which there can be no difference of sentiment, and by giving you the locol and general news of the day, in eighteen or twenty columns of new reading matter in every issue, and by so conducting our paper, as that you may, with propriety introduce it into your families, and with credit to yourselves and the new State, circulate it abroad.

The first number will appear as soon as the balance of our material for the paper shall be received. Meantime subscriptions and orders for advertisements may be left at the Press office, or at Mohrenstecher & Co's, Charles Scheider & Co's, and Jacob Blum & Co's.

Dr. F. RENNER, Editor.
O. H. IRISH, Publisher.
Nebraska City, Neb., 26th Feb 1867.

Scene at the Atlantic Telegraph Office:

Fond Wife—(To Telegraph Operator) Oh sir! I want to send a kiss to my husband in Liverpool. How can I do it.

Obliging Operator.—Easiest thing in the world ma am. You've got to give it to me with ten dollars, and I,ll transmit it right away.

Fond Wife.—If that's the case, the directors ought to put much younger and handsomer men in your position.

(Operator's indignation is great.)

J. Sterling Morton, of Nebraska, has less luck in proportion to a large amount of entrails, than any would-be great man we know of. The people of Nebraska have made it a pastime to beat him for Congress, Governor, or some other office annually, for some years past. Andy Johnson recently appointed him Governor of Nebraska Territory; but about the time he received his commission, Nebraska stepped into the Union as a State, and Morton is left sucking his thumbs again.—*White Cloud Chief.*