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

VOL. XII.

Announcing Candidates for office

Stray Notices (each head)

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1867.

Physicins.

H.L. MATHEWS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, OFFICE

CITY DRUG STORE. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

M. P. HARLEY, M D, HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON office at Residence of S. P. Tuttle, South East corner of St'r and Main Sts., Brownville, Neb. By

S.W. BLACKBURN M.D. PENSION EXAMINING SURGEON,

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C. F. STEWRT, M. D. OFFICE outh East corner of Main and First Streets BROWNVILLE, NEBRASEA. OFFICE Hours-7 to 9 A. M. and I to 2 and 61/2 to

Brownville, Nebrasha, May 5th, 1865- No 34, ly

TPT N. HEWETT & CHURCH forners at Law.

EROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA. March tet, '66. Iy.

EDWARD W. THOMAS ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, Office corner of Main and First Streets. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

WM. MCLENNAN ATTORNEY ATLAW

NEBRASKA CITY,

MEBRASKA. C. E. NYE,

Attorney at Law,

WAR CLAIM AGEN PAWNEE CITY, NEBRASKA.

(N) 11

J. STEVENSON.

Star Hotel,

On Lovee St. between Main & Atlantic, Brownville Nebraska

This House is convenient to the Steam Bont inding, and the buriness part of Town. The best ammodations in the City. No pains will be parad in making guests comfortable. Good Stable and Corral convenient to the House.

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A Good Feed and Livery Stable In connection with the House.

L. D. ROBINSON, PROPRIETOR

Front Street, between Main and Water, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

May, 30th 1866. 10 36 ly

J. W. SMITH, BARBER

AND

Main St., 5th door rom S W cor 2nd St.

Brooms, Salt, Axos, Powder, Shot and Lead at BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA SWAN & BROTHER'S

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DORSEY, HOADLEY & CO., REAL ESTATE AGENTS and Dealers in Land warrants, and

Agricultural College Scrip. Office, in Land Office Building, Brownville, Neb.

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Make careful selections of government Lands

for location, Homesteads, and pre-cruptions. Attend to contrated Howestend and re emption ases, in the Land office. Letters of inquiry, promptly and cheerfully an-Correspondence Solicited 251f

FRANZ HELMER.

OPPOSITE DEUSER'S TIN-SHOP.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA. VAGONS, BUGGIES, PLOWS, CULTI

nd warranted to give satisfaction. x-13-fn.nn A. ROBINSON.

Brownville Webraska Takes this method of informing the public that

ie has on hand a sploudid assertment of Gent's and Ladic's Misses' and Childrens's BOOTS AND SHOES. Custon work done with neatness and dispatch Repairing done on short notice. 10-30 fnnn

CHARLES HELLMER,

MAKER, Main St, 2 doors below Brownville House ROWNVILLE N. T. Has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shees and the best material and ability for doing

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in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner, PAINT SHOP

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Grainer, Gilder, Glazier,

PAPER-HANGER White Washing and Kalcemining done. All work done in a workmanlike manner on the

TERMS CASH SHOPou Main street over Mongan's Plow Fac-(11-22-yly)

Sugar Loaf Syrap, Sorghum, and N.O. Molasses

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hand a large and well selected stock of genuine ar-One Door west of Grant's Store, Brownville, Nebraska.

Ropairing Of Clocks; Watches and Jewelry done on the short-

WORK WARRANTED. Brownville, Neb., March 15th, 1866. 10-25-ly

NOTICE TO FARMERS

the Brownville

Takes this method of informing the public that he intends doing

CUSTOM WORK

for the accommodation of farmers and others the coming season. The mill is now in operation and who have wheat to grind are respectfully invited to give me a trial, as I am confident of giving gen-The highest cash price given for wheat.

F. W. MORRIS.

Woetry,

One Step More. What though before me it is dark,

Too dark for me to see ? I ask but light for one step more. 'Tis quite enough for me.

Each little humble step I take, They loom clears from the next; So though tis very dark beyond, I never am perplexed.

And if sometimes the mist hangs close, So close I fear to stray, Patient I wait a little while, And soon it clears away.

Fer mercy vails it so; My present steps might harder be Did I the future know. It may be that my path is rough, Thorny and hard and steep;

I would not see my further path,

And, knowidg this, my strength might fail, Through fear and terror deep. It may be that it winds along A smooth and flowery way; But seeing this I might despise

The journey of to-day. Perhaps my path is very short, My journey nearly done, And I might tremble at the though Of ending it so soon,

Or, if I saw a weary length Of road that I must wend, Fainting, I'd think, "My feeble powers Will fail me ere the end."

And so I do not wish to see My journey or its length; Assured that, through my Fathar's leve, Each step will bring its strength.

Thus step by step I onward go, Not looking far before; Trusting that I shall always have Light for just "one step more." British Messenger.

I Know A Bank. I know a bank-not one that nature decks; Clothed-not in greenery ; oh, no-in checks ! O'er it no perfume balmy cyphers wait-Its seents are five per cents, its airs are drafts! No wild thyme wenders this bank freely c'er; Its hours are regular from ten till four, Fairer than slopes with palid primrese set, Or rich with clumps of nodding violet, Richer than mosey | anks or shady bowers, Or sunny gardens bright with myriad flowers, Or bounteous glade, or green and level lawn; Stay I my account must not lie overdrawn.

TALE OF AN OLD SEXTON.

THE MIDNIGHT APPARITION.

"Oh, treachtrous night! Thou lend'st thy ready vail to every treason,

gay gallants and lordly ladies.

brook grew cold and melancholy; that distinct, and I recognized the voice of tre, coming-

all "knew that it would be so." The undersigned having rented wees had weighed him down, he was be- straint.

> tention to the busy tongue of gossip. I at such an unreasonable hour? account all it says, whether good or bad, Well, it was none of my business, and Colebrook. as mere slander. Whatever stories I had a half a dozen times I determined not to We raised her up, and placed her up- come here at ten o'clock to-morrow heard concerning Mrs. Colebrook, and I concern myself about it. But it was in on a lounge. She was not dead, and in morning, and I'll have you hung." had heard many, passed "in at one ear vain that I tried to fasten my mind upon half an hour she opened ner eyes. and out at the other."

"That is my name."

house and lay him out."

And teeming mischief thrive beneath thy shadel" Mr. Colebrook was dead. He was a rich man, yet a slight acquaintance with him would have convinced even a superficial observer that he was not a happy evening. man. He was misanthropic in his view, though he had the reputation in the street of being a very kind-hearted and benevolent man. Every day seemed to usher him into the arena of a new strife with affairs, I again repared to the Colebrook surprise them, I opened it and stepped the powers of misery. Apparently he mansion.

and woes of this sublunary existance.

ed to him a pleasant dream. husband gave full access to his coffers .- away the purging at the mouth.

Colebrook wants you to come up to the ten, and I would not do it.

attack of bilious colic; but it had not minutes.

"I didn't know he was so sick."

minute's walk from my home, and I anything better than this, I unfolded it lent in the presence of such infamy. hastened there to perform the offices of and threw it over my shoulders. It com- Before daylight there was another tions this year: the dead. I was shown into the room pletely enveloped my body, and I felt corpse in the bouse, and it was told, for where the corpse lay, just as death had comfortable again. ently died in the gratest agony. The bed | Rowne. the grim monster and his victim.

ervant called me back.

you," he said, as he showed me to a par- what might be the result of this inter- ways will be. lor in front of the room in which the view. corpse lay.

me with tolerable self-possession. Mr. Mortal," said she.

"Oh, it was terrible!" groaned she. ed Dr. Rowne.

"I will, madam "

should become distracted." "Nay, madam, control yourself;" and husband's happiness.

most gasped, looking eagerly at me. "Yes."

"It is certainly unnecessary."

"There is no need of them, but-" "I would not have him left alone, for all the world," said she, with a kind of

"The corpse must have watchers," she

convulsive shiver. "No possible harm could befall him."

Mortal ?" "If you particularly desire it."

mains guarded by a mere servant. You will oblige me very much."

ceased-for at that time they were not the intention of calling upon Mrs. Cole- ting a similar volume of vapor. kept on hand to such an extent as they brook for it.

was ured of life, and impatiently waited It was Customary, at the time of which "I need a little more alcohol, Mrs. for the hour that had now come, and I write, for two persons to perform the Colebrook," I began. which would place him beyond the trials service for which I was engaged; though | She rose from her chair, and with one watching was then rapidly going out of long, loud, and most unearthly shrick-And yet many could remember when fashion; but, as my business was with she fell upon the floor! he was a gay, cheerful person. Before the dead, I was perfectly at home in the Dr. Rowne's knees smote each other - . . Well, come here in half an hour. I'll his desire that the young lady should his marriage with a poor but beautiful chamber of death, and was even better and he shrunk back to the farthest corner try to get a jury."

girl, some seven years before his death, satisfied to be alone than with company. of the room. he had worn a sunny smile, and life seem- I had brought an interesting book from "Who are you?" gasped he. home, and Mrs. Colebrook had provided Of course, I was very much surprised Judge asked us to drink, which having not accept him he would then and there Though only thirty five when he mar- a very inviting repast for me in the din- at this singular reception. Long famil- done, we hade him good morning. ried, people said there was too much dif- ing room below, so that I looked forward inrity with the dead had made me so in- At the expiration of half an hour we canal. As his threat did not effect the ference between his own age and that of to a very comfortable night. Throwing different to those dreads and fears which returned when he found some twelve desired purpose, he proceeded to carry his wife, who was, I believe, about twen myself into the large rocking chair which disturbe many persons, that I had little men drinking and smoking with the mag- it out. He plunged fearlessly into the ty-one. From one extreme she went to had been placed there for my use, I was consideration for nervousness on this sub- istrate, awaiting us. We were politely murky flood, and waded out until the the other. She had been poor, and soon engaged in the entertaining pages ject. and N.O. Molasses and N.O. Molasses forced to content herself with but few of of my book. As often as the clock struck, "Who are you?" groaned the doctor, "Now," said the Judge, addressing It will be remembered that the evening the luxuries and gayeties of life; but I arose and examined the corpse, moist- his teeth chattering with terror. now she was rich, and her indulgent ened the face with alcohol, and wiped Then it flashed upon my mind that the what you have already told me."

she was at home, was always filled with house at that hour of the night, I thought room. his wife looked coldly at him, and that Dr. Rowne. Perhaps Mrs. Colebrook "Howawful in that hour when conscience stings." tween them. The people said the poor he spoke not in the tenes of his profes- was concocting. No wonder she fainted; again, and smoked in silence for some worse than ever, spluttered outman had married badly, and the croakers sion. The other person spoke in a whis- no wonder even the doctor trembled. per; but the physician spoke in his nat- I threw off the quilt, and told the doc- ed to be the foreman, said: Mr. Colebrook was dead. Whatever ural voice, and seemed to be under no re- tor who I was.

vond their reach now. People said he The house was still as the tomb, and pointing to the prostrate form of the lady. "There a more tobacco on the table," had died of a broken heart; that the though I made no effort to hear what was "I heard a voice here, and I came for said the Judge to Rolfe, "the best you whirl of pleasure in his own home had said, the expressions "will," "three wit- some alcohol." ears. They aroused my curiosity. Who quilt on."

"Mr. Mortal?" said a man at my door. to interest me. I glanced at a door convulsively. which opened into the room where the 'Be calm.' "Mr. Colebrook is dead, and Mrs. speakers were. It would be mean to lis-

"Mr. Colebrook !" I exclaimed, for the weather was quite chilly. It was not rolled up in her head. Heaven grant you ask."

intelligence was very unexpected to me, proper to have a fire in the room. I had that I may never behold such a hideous as well as to the whole city, when it was neglected to bring my extra clothing with expression again. She was in a fit. me, and I began to feel uncomfortably The house was alarmed, and, Dr. come on at ten-would you be so good as I heard that he was suffering from an cold. I rose and paced the room several Rowne used every exertion to restore to hang me at nine?"

the paguarded tones of Dr. Rowne. "Yes, he is dead," replied the man. I paused and looked at the door. Ap- "Which will did you destroy, doctor ?" Mrs. Colebrook wishes you to make parently the other person, who, I doubted I asked. Mr. Colebrook's house was not five there by a servant, and in the absence of deceased, that I allowed myself to be si-

cloths still evinced the struggie between I dropped my book, for this looked I buried them both two days after, and very much like foul play. It occurred to I had the pleasure of seeing the Cole-With the assistance of the manservant, me that Mr. Colebrook's relations would brook fortune pass into the hands of the who had gone to my house. I laid him have to suffer for this midnight confer- poor and deserving sister. out, and put the room in decent order. ence. I knew that he had an only sister, I have never seen or heard from Dr. I was about to depart, when the man- an invalid, who was dependant upon his Rowne, from that day to this. It was bounty for subsistance, and my blood said he went to the East Indies. If he "Mrs. Colebrook would like to see boiled with indignation, as I thought of did, the devil is with him there, and al-

I rose from my chair, and went to the She appeared to be in the deepest dis- door. That "the end will justify the tress, and the family physician was still means," I do not think this sound logic; ding portion of which we give-is told of present, using his best efforts to reduce but where a poor, suffering. dependent Judge J ---, of Jackson, Texas, and elected fourteen Copperhead Congressher to a state of calmness. He had suc woman was in danger of being cast upon John Rolfe, a backwoodsman. Rolfeceeded to some extent; and she spoke to the tender mercies of the cold world, I a tall hunter, dressed in deerskin, and was content to be blamed for the mean- armed with revolver, rifle and bowie-"You will make all the arrangements, ness of eavesdropping, if thereby I could knife-visits Jackson, calls on the Judge four Republicans. prevent so foul a wrong.

Before I did it, I could not but recall thus relieves his mind; the reputed character of Mrs. Colebrook. "You see, Judge, early day before yes- Republicans. "Be calm, Mrs. Colebrook," interpos- Without believing much of the gossip terday morning I started for this place,

the doctor, who was a young and hand- I had been personally acquainted with ed along, thinks I, what am I to do. some man, took her hand, and uttered him who now lay cold in death before never saw game so scarce; there wasn't some sentimental remark, which I have me, so that I was not obliged to guess at so much as a squirrel to be found. I'm the facts in the case. My own observa- above cheating any man out of his dinner "Who will watch with him?" she al- tion, though I moved in a humbler sphere but I felt that a dinner I must have .than he, was sufficient to assure me that Just then a fellow come riding along the "Watch with him?" asked Dr. Rowne, all was not right. I placed my ear at road. I talked to him, and tried to borthe key-hole.

"When we are married-" "Hush!" said Mrs. Colebrook. They spote in whispers then, and I pocket, and he'd too little to divide. added, more calmly than she had yet could distinguish nothing more. Need I have heard more? Woman-angel or devil!

in my presence, who had trembled in the er way, I shoots him through the head, agony of grief before me, now calmly and gin him as decent burial as I could plotting with her paramour, bargaining under the old log, and took the two dol-"But it seems so neglectful to desert away the affections which should have lars and a half. But it won't do; my the body as soon as the spirit had fled." lingered like a weeping angel over him conscience misgives me. I'm sorry for "It is entirely a matter of choice," I who was not yet buried out of sight? it, and wish the fellow had his money Was it she who had groaned in bitterness back, if he could be alive. Between you "Couldn't you watch with him, Mr. at her bereavement now scheming to rob and me, as it is late for that, I think that the widow and the orphan of his bounty? I ought to be hung.'

The clock struck twelve, and I turned smoked in silence. from my reflections to attend to the "Then you think you really ought to I consented to the arrangement, and corps. The alcohol which had been pro- be hung?" he said, with compassion, as promised to return by nine o'clock in the vided to wet the face was all used, and he whiffed a cloud of smoke toward the I needed a further supply. Taking the ceiling. After ordering the coffin for the de- dish in my hand, I went to the door, with "I do, in fact," answered Rolfe, emit-

are now-and attending to my private First rapping on the door, so as not to again. into the room.

in Rolfe's eye as he replied:

white quilt which enveloped my body Whereupon Rolfe repeated the state- carrying out his purpose, John cried out, Wealth fostered pride, and Mrs. Cole. At eleven o'clock some one entered the was the cause of the mischief! I was ment he had before made, brook became a leader of fashion-the house, and came up stairs. They were involuntarily personating the ghost of the "Now, gentlemen," continued the first "W-w-will you marry me now?" gayest of the gay. Her beauty and her the feet of a man, and I heard him enter deceased Mr. Colebrook, and I do not speaker, "I wish to say, if this gentleinfluential position in society made her a the parlor adjoining the room of death. wonder that the guilty wife and her man-Mr. Rolfe your name is, ch? well, queen, and her smile was courted by the Though it seemed a rather singular cir. wretched accomplice were terrified, there's some fine old brandy, make your- the water reached his neck, and again Has just received and will constantly keep on brilliant and dessolute. The house, when comstance that a man should enter the when, at midnight, I stalked into the self perfectly at home-whether, gen- he halted before the last plunge.

nothing more of it until I heard voices, I had pinned the counterpane around not guilty, of murder. In addition to All the world could see this; and the engaged in earnest conversation. In a my neck, so that nothing could be seen of what he said, I will observe for your in-

continued, bending over the form of Mrs. filling and lighting his pipe.

' He will haunt me all my days." "It was only Mr. Mortal."

row is my ague day, and the shakes

her, but in vain. been even rumored that he was danger- "Both wills," came to my hearing, in "She will die," said he to me savagely. ed the good-hearted Judge, shaking "You have killed her !"

not, was Mrs. Colebrook, was speaking. He staggered into the corner of the hung as the clock struck nine. but I could hear nothing. I threw my- room, unable to reply. He would never "He got very bad last night, and grew self into the chair, and began to shiver accuse me again, and yet I promised not worse, ever since till twenty minutes ago, with cold again. On a table lay a clean to expose him, but it was in deference Marseilles quilt, which had been left to the feelings of the invalid sister of the

two months after, that Mrs. Colebrook done its work. The sufferer had appar- "Destroy the new will," said Dr. had been killed by the shock of her husband's death.

An Acom modating Judge.

The following story-only the concluat his residence (with the narrator,) and

that had been circulated concerning her, and as I wouldn't chisel, I went without "I cannot, Doctor; I feel as though I I could have easily arrived at the conclu- eating the whole day. I slept in the Congressman was lost. sion that she had been the bane of her woods, and yesterday morning I got up as hungry as a panther; and, as I walkrow, swearing to pay, at any place he might name in a week; but the critter told me he paid his way out of his own

> "How much have you got ?" says I. "Two, fifty," says he. Now thinks I, that is too little to di-Was it she who had wept great tears vide. So, while he was looking the oth-

Oh, woman! false as fair! Yet she | The Judge called his little black boy, "I do; I could not bear to have his re- was not a woman-she was a demon! ordered three papers of tobacco, and we

The Judge smoked and considered "Well, we'll try to hang you," he said. There was an expression of gratitude

from his pipe, and spoke:

the table, were about leaving when the her farther, declaring that if she would

requested to sit down.

tlemen, you find John Rolfe guilty, or Will you marry me now?" next thing it was, was, that Mr. Cole. few moments they grew louder and more me but my face. I was a ghastly spec. formation, that I have sent out and found fairly under water, so far that only the the body just where he stated it to be." there was little, if any, sympathy, be- was sick, and needed his assistance. But to curse her for the base treachery she brandy and water, and then sat down staggered out of the canal, and shivering

> "The case is tolerably clear, and we "See what you have done!" said he, rather think he's guilty,"

can find anywhere. You have heard been hell to him; and that his gay wife nesses," "thirty days." and others of a "Need you have come in that garb?" what these gentlemen have said. Well," had been a scorpion who had stung him similar character, came directly to my "I had quite forgotten that I had the he continued, a little uneasily, "I don't parted and returned to his home, a sadlike to tell you in my own house; but-" For my own part, I pay but little at- was this Dr. Rowne? Why was he there "You have killed her, I believe!" he "Let that be no hindrance," said Roife,

he said, hesitatingly, "that I hardly like be thankfully received. Address,

"Well, then," continued the Judge,

to ask you for anything more." It was the month of May, and the Her eyes glared upon me, and then with it; you are welcome to it before the benefit of a worthy poor man, who

NO. 5

"With the greatest pleasure," answer-Rolfe by the hand. "Nine it shall be." According John Rolfe went to the inn,

"Well," said Rolfe, "I wish-to-mor-

paid his bill, and the next morning was

The Reverses of 1862. The Chicago Tribune thus recalls the disastrous elections of 1862, and compares them with the results of the elec-

Main gave but 6.025 Republican majority, and one Copperhead was elected to Congress. New Hampshire gave 3,-798 Democratic majority for Governor, and elected one Democrat to Congress. New York went Copperhead on the State ticket by 10 752, elected Seymour Governor and seventeen members of Congress of the same like against fourteen

Republicans. Pennsylvania went Copperhead by 3,-524, and elected thirteen Copperheads to Congress against eleven Republicuns. New Jersey voted the same way by 14,597 majorny and elected four Copper-

heads to Congress, to one Republican. Ohio went Copperhead by 5.577 and men against five Republicans. Indiana went Copperhead by 9,542 and elected seven Copperheads against

Illinois went Copperhend by 16,546 and elected nine Copperheads to five In Michigan the Republican majority was cut down to 6,614 majority, and one

Wisconsin went Cupperhead by 1,167 votes and elected three Copperhead Congressmen against three Republicans. The Copperhead organs and demagogues were perfectly wild over these remendous "gains" and "popular revolutions." But what benefit did they derive from them? Were they able to stop the war? or arrest emancipation? or prevent the employment of negroes as soldiers? or revoke the habeas corpus suspension? or restore the Conservative Generals to the command of the armies? or stop conscription or volunteering? No, not one of them. The war was prosecuted with more vigor than before. Emancipation was perfected, and black soldiers were enlisted; the draft was enforced, and treasonable Copperheads were arrested and put into Forts Warren and Lafayette. At the subsequent Presidential election there was a swing back of the political pendulum, and the Copperhead party were crushingly defeated. Every State which was lost in

'62 was recovered in '61, except New The so-called reaction of this fall is no more to be compared with that of 1862 than a fresh breeze with a hurrican which prostrates everything in its

Amorous and Successful.

(From the Teledo Blade, Oct. 2.) On Sunday evening last, a young man, whom, for the sake of convenience, we will call John, went to visit the girl whom he would call his own. The fair "Thank you. That will ease my con- one resides near the canal. During the evening the young man, of the name of The Judge again knocked the ashes John, was unable to conceal the wish of his heart, and in tender accents, declared consent to be his. He met with a flat Rolfe and myself, laying our pipes on refusal. The ardent John still pressed drown himself in the briny waters of the chilly waters reached over his shoulders. himself to Rolfe "tell these gentlemen on which the event occured was none of the warmest. Retracting before finally shivering with cold-

Again he went in, this time going top of his head could be discovered The jury smoked, rose up, took a little above the surface. But he emerged and

In he plunged again, this time until

time. At last one of them, who appear- 'N-now, w-w-will you marry me?' 'Well, I d-don't care a d-damn wheth-

> er you'll marry me or not. You won't get me into that canal again !" Nor did he again essay his fortunes in the uncertain deep. Shivering and chattering with his teeth, he quickly de-

der and let us hope, a wiser man.

Information Wanted. My widowed daughter, Eliza Ray, was sent North by Gen. Sherman, in his Rolfe looked disconcerted, and appear- raid through Georgia, from her home, the book again. It had lost the power "Where is he?" gasped she, shaking ed mortified at the idea of asking a favor. near Marietta, with her five children. "You-you have been so kind to me," Any information of her whereabouts will

> Rev. Elijah. Roberts. "Not at all," replied the Judge. "Out | [Papers will please copy the above for, would pay their bills if he were able ]

of As we took in cted the rom 6 Will fier+ . We rs, at stror; LOWB Emand ng to n, and

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