

# Nebraska Advertiser.

NEBRASKA-ADVERTISER

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY  
**CHURCH & COLHAPP,**  
Advertiser Block, Main St., between 1st & 2d  
Brownville, Neb.

TERMS:

1 Copy, one year, in advance, \$10.00  
Subscribers, must be paid for in advance.  
For Book Work, and Photo and Fancy Job Work, send  
the best style, and on short notice.

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

VOL. XII.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DEC. 5, 1867.

NO. 10

## City Directory.

## Drug Stores.

**HOLLADAY & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
MEDICINE, PAINT, OIL, &c.  
F. O. Building, Main St.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**W. M. McCREERY,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Books, Wall-paper and Stationery,  
Corner Main and 1st Sts.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

## News Depots.

**A. D. MARSH,**  
NEWS DEPOT NO. 1.  
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.,  
Post Office, Main St.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**BLISS & HACKER,**  
EXCELSIOR NEWS DEPOT.  
Selling School Books, News Stationery, Always  
on hand.  
Opposite P. O. Store,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**J. P. DEUSER,**  
Dealer in  
Confectionaries, Toys, Notions, &c.,  
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

## Confectionaries.

**W. ALLEN**  
Proprietor of the CITY BAKERY. Fancy Wed-  
ding Cakes furnished on short notice. Dealer  
in Confectionaries, Fruits and best Family Flour.  
Main Street bet. 1st and 2d  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

## Saddlery.

**J. H. BAUER,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
HARNESS, BRIDLES & COLLARS  
Repairing done to order—satisfaction guaranteed.  
Shop on Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**JOHN W. MIDDLETON**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS,  
Whips and Leases of every description. Planting  
Bait, Calf-pipe for Hides,  
Corner Main and 2d Sts.,  
Brownville, Nebraska.

**W. D. MAHIN,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in all  
kinds of

**Saddles, Harness, Whips,  
Collars, &c.**  
Smith's Patent Trace Buckles,  
Nixon's Patent Trace Buckles.  
North Side Main Street  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

## Stove and Tin Stores.

**JOHN C. DEUSER,**  
Dealer in  
STOVES, TINWARE, PUMPS, &c.  
Opposite McCreery's Block,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

## Meat Market.

**KEISWETTER & EARSMAN,**  
Butchers,  
CITY MEAT MARKET,  
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

## Merchandise.

**GEORGE MARION,**  
Dealer in  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Notions.  
Foot of Main Street near Levee,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**WM. T. DEN,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE  
Curtain Plants, Plows, Stoves, Furniture,  
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT  
Main street bet. Levee and 1st,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.  
Highest market price paid for Hides, Pelts, Furs and  
Produce, by  
WM. T. DEN.

**G. M. HENDERSON,**  
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic  
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES  
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.,  
Brownville, Nebraska.

**CAHRES BRIGEL,**  
BEER HALL, LUNCH ROOM  
AND LIGHT GROCERY STORE,  
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

## Blacksmiths.

**J. H. BESON,**  
Will do B ACKSMITHING of all kinds.  
Makes Horse Shoes, Ironing of Wagons and Straps  
and Machine Work a Specialty.  
Shop on Main St., west of McCreery's Block,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**J. W. & C. GIBSON,**  
B. I. JACKSON'S  
SHOP on 1st between Main and 2d,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

All Work done to order—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## Miscellaneous.

**JONAS HACKER,**  
Tax Collector for the City of Brownville,  
Will attend to the payment of Taxes for non-resident  
land owners in this County. Corre-  
spondence Solicited.  
Office on Main bet. 1st and 2d,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**SMITH P. TUTTLE,**  
U. S. Assistant Assessor and Claim Agent. Will at-  
tend to the Prosecution of Claims before the Depart-  
ment for all Bounty Back Pay and Pensions. Also  
to the Collection of Semi-Annual dues on Pensions,  
and other matters.  
Office over Carsons Bank Main street,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**A. STAFFORD,**  
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST  
Persons wishing Pictures executed in the latest style  
of the Art will please call at my Art Gallery.  
Main street bet. 1st and 2d streets,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**I. H. CLAGGET & CO.,**  
BILLIARD HALL AND SALOON  
Basement of Whitney's Block, Main bet. 1st & 2d Sts.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.  
The Best of Liquors kept constantly on hand.

**J. W. SMITH,  
BARBER  
AND  
HAIR DRESSER,**  
Main St., 5th door from S W cor 2nd St.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA

## Physicians.

**H. L. MATHEWS,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
OFFICE  
CITY DRUG STORE,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.**  
Graduated in 1855.  
Located in Brownville in 1855.  
PHYSICIAN SURGEON  
Office: Holladay & Co's Drug Store  
Two Doors East of Post Office.

**OBSTETRICIAN**  
Dr. H. has on hand complete sets of Amputat-  
ing, Trephining and Obstetrical Instruments.  
Office: Holladay & Co's Drug Store  
Two Doors East of Post Office.

**C. F. STEWERT, M. D.**  
OFFICE  
with East corner of Main and First Streets  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

**W. D. MAHIN,**  
OFFICE HOURS—7 to 9 A. M., and 1 to 2 and 6 1/2 to  
7 1/2 P. M.  
Brownville, Nebraska, May 5th, 1865—No 34, 1y.

## Attorneys.

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

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

**WM. McLENNAN**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
NEBRASKA CI Y,  
NEBRASKA.

**C. E. NYE,**  
Attorney at Law,  
AND  
WAR CLAIM AGENT,  
PAWNEE CITY, NEBRASKA.

## Hotels.

**J. STEVENSON, D. O. CROSS**  
**Star Hotel,**  
STEVENSON & CROSS Proprietors,  
On Levee St., between Main & Atlantic,  
Brownville, Nebraska.  
This House is convenient to the Steam Boat  
Landing, and the business part of Town. The best  
accommodations in the City. No pains will be  
spared in making guests comfortable.  
Good Stable and Corral convenient  
to the House.

**AMERICAN HOUSE.**  
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

**CHARLES HELLMER,**  
**Boot and Shoe  
MAKER,**  
Main St., 2 doors below Brownville House,  
BROWNVILLE, N. B.  
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  
2291y Terms Cash. 7c. 2x

## Poetry.

### Companion Pieces.

**THE YOUNG WIDOW.**  
She is smiling—sometimes wily,  
Free and easy, but not bold;  
Like an apple, ripe and mellow,  
Not too young, and not too old;  
Half-irritating, half-appealing,  
Now advancing, and now shy,  
There is mischief in her laughter,  
There is danger in her eye.

She has studied human nature,  
She is schooled in every art;  
She has taken her diploma  
As the mistress of the heart!  
She can tell the very moment  
When to sigh and when to smile;  
Oh, a maid is sometimes charming,  
But a widow all the while!

Are you sad? Oh, then how serious  
Will her pretty face become!  
You are angry, she is wretched,  
Sudden, friendly, careful, dumb,  
Are you mischievous? How her laughter,  
Silver-sounding, will ring out,  
She can lure, and catch, and play you  
As an angler does a trout.

Ah, "old fossils," nearly fifty,  
Who are plotting, deep and wise;  
Ye "Adonises" of twenty,  
With the love light in your eyes—  
You may practice all the lessons  
Taught by Cupid since the fall,  
But I know a little widow  
Who can win and fool you all.

**BE WISE.**  
One more insane one,  
Rained for a life,  
The reason a plain one,  
He's taken a wife.

Loving him tenderly,  
This widow so fair,  
Trim and so slenderly,  
Took him in, rare.

Where was his father?  
What was his mother?  
Where was his sister?  
Where was his brother?  
Or was there no sharper one  
Still than another?

For the bleak winds of March  
He cared not a stiver,  
But his wife's "frowning arch"  
Makes him tremble and shiver;  
Once he looked kindly,  
No matter how coldly  
Life's conflicts he would win at them,  
Smile at, and think of them,  
Like a gay single man;  
He miseries now shrink at them—  
He wises 'em when you can.

**The Resurrectionists.**  
In the ancient practice of surgery,  
anatomy was little regarded, and the  
corpses of murderers and other crim-  
inals afforded a sufficient supply of sub-  
jects for the few students who held that  
examination of the dead human body  
was absolutely necessary; but toward  
the close of the eighteenth century, the  
progress of surgical science on the con-  
tinent, and the discoveries of John Hun-  
ter in England, caused men to turn their  
attention more and more to the study of  
nature; hence arose an increased de-  
mand for subjects, and the resurrectionists  
came forward to meet it.

In many instances the grave-dig-  
gers, and persons appointed to take  
care of the burial-grounds, were in the  
habit of body-snatchers and would  
leave their gates unlocked, and turn  
their backs when the deed was being ac-  
complished.

So little confidence did the public have  
in these official guardians, that in many  
instances the friends of the deceased per-  
son were wont to keep watch, night  
after night, by the side of the grave, un-  
til such time had elapsed as to render  
the body no longer fit for the purposes  
of the surgeon. Even their kindly vigi-  
lance was too often baffled. A very short  
period of inattention was sufficient for  
that they could remove a body from a  
grave of the ordinary depth in forty five  
minutes.

They never removed the whole of the  
earth from the grave, but simply dug a  
hole at the head of the coffin, until it  
was bored to view. Inserting a peculi-  
arly shaped crowbar between the lid  
and the coffin, they pried up the lid,  
which generally broke in two from the  
superincumbent weight of earth. The  
body was then drawn out, stripped of its  
clothing, and carried away in a sack.

The body-snatchers were particu-  
larly in request every article of clothing in the  
grave, and merely carried off the naked  
corpse. The reason for this was, that  
body-snatching was by the law merely a  
misdemeanor; but taking the clothing  
was felony, and would have subjected  
them to transportation. They were ex-  
tremely careful also to replace every-  
thing in the grave in the same order  
as they had found it.

The friends of the departed were in  
the habit of putting private marks on the  
grave, to discover whether it had been  
desecrated; such as a piece of stick, a  
flower, or an oyster-shell, and these  
were replaced with the most rigorous  
exactitude; and consequently many a  
mourning survivor fondly believed that  
the grave still contained the remains of  
his beloved one, while in reality it was  
only tenanted by an empty coffin.

Spring-guns were occasionally set in

churchyards, but without avail. During  
the daytime, the resurrectionists sent a  
female member of their fraternity in to  
the place, for the purpose of observing  
where the pegs were fixed to which at  
night the wires would be attached; there-  
fore, when night came, they easily found  
the pegs, and feeling their way cautiously  
along the wires, they removed the loaded  
weapon, and pursued their avocation in  
security.

The surgeons were not without their  
share of risk in these affairs, as they fre-  
quently had to take the bodies from the  
houses of the resurrectionists to the hos-  
pital.

On one occasion, a student was  
conveying a subject, carefully packed  
in a hamper, in a hackney-coach,  
from one hospital to another. To his  
surprise and alarm, the coach stopped in  
front of the police office. The coachman  
descended from his box, and putting his  
face in at the window, said in a low  
but significant tone.

"Sir my fare to the place you want  
to go is ten dollars, unless you wish  
to be put down here."

The student took the hint and paid  
him the money.

The leading men among the resurrec-  
tionists were wont to strut about the  
dissecting-rooms, and give themselves  
no small airs.

At the commencement of a certain  
session, one Murphy, a noted character,  
presented himself before the house-  
surgeon. After some unimportant con-  
versation, he said:

"Well, doctor, this season I must  
have one hundred dollars down, and  
forty-six for everything I bring you."

"None," replied the surgeon;  
"is downright extortion. I shall em-  
ploy some one else."

"Very well, sir," said Murphy, on his  
heel; "but you won't be able to do with-  
out us."

The event proved that Murphy was  
right. The new men were either bribed  
off by the old gang or else were ex-  
posed and detected by the police; so the  
doctors, in despair, were obliged to re-  
employ Mr. Murphy.

The two kinds of this unpalatable craft-  
for it was in but a few hands—were the  
above-mentioned Murphy and one Pat-  
rick. The following story is told of the  
latter, as a specimen of his unerring  
activity:

He was one day strolling about a coun-  
try village, with nothing particular to do,  
when he heard that a female body, sup-  
posed to be that of a pauper from the  
work-house, had been found in the ca-  
nal, and was then lying in the stable of  
an adjoining public-house.

Having always an eye to business, he  
entered the public-house, called for a  
glass of ale, and entered into conver-  
sation with the stable-boy, who remarked:

"Catch me sitting up with another dead  
body."

"Why not?" asked Mr. Patrick.

"Because, last time, the parish officer  
gave me next to nothing for my trou-  
ble."

Patrick chuckled inwardly, and ap-  
parently out of pure absence of mind,  
began playing with the lock of the sta-  
ble door. He presently left and went  
straight up to the city. He returned the  
same night with a trusty friend and a  
bunch of keys.

Next morning a jury of twelve honest  
fellows was empaneled by the coroner.  
After hearing a certain amount of evi-  
dence the coroner said:

"Now, then, gentlemen, if you please,  
we will view the body."

The body lay in the stable; a  
cloth which covered some object in an  
empty stall was removed, and disclosed  
to the eyes of the astonished jury a trust  
of straw!

On another occasion a footman, who  
was acquainted with Patrick, informed  
him that his master was dead, and that  
he thought something could be done with  
the body.

Patrick declined to have anything to  
do with the affair, until the coffin was  
screwed down, which was accordingly  
done on Saturday night, the funeral be-  
ing ordered for the following day. The  
footman and Patrick then removed the  
body, placed it in the garden, and filled  
the coffin with earth.

Patrick actually attended the funeral,  
and afterward stated that he could not  
help smiling when the clergyman alluded  
to "our dear departed brother."

On another occasion, Murphy and  
Patrick were working amicably together  
as partners in a most lucrative undertak-  
ing. There was a private burial-ground  
belonging to two old women, who resided  
in a cottage hard by. They employed  
one Whackett as grave digger and watch-  
man. Messrs. Murphy and Patrick con-  
cluded an arrangement with this man, by  
which the graveyard was placed at their  
disposal.

Whackett used to leave the gate un-  
bolted, provided them with a key, and  
even made secret marks on such graves  
as he deemed it advisable to rifle, for  
the purpose of guiding them in their night-  
ly rambles.

Unfortunately, however, two rival  
resurrectionists, named Vaughn and Hol-  
lis, got scent of the affair, and calling  
one day on Whackett, threatened to ex-  
pose him unless he gave them a share in  
the job.

Whackett made no reply, but crossing  
immediately over to a public-house which  
was full of laborers, shouted out to the  
assembled company:

"Do you see those two men? They are  
body-snatchers, and have come to

bride me to let them rob the graveyard."

The laborers, excited to fury by these  
words, rushed out, and chased Hollis and  
Vaughn for their lives. The baffled  
scoundrels, in revenge, went before a  
magistrate, and told him that if he ex-  
amined the burial-ground at Holywell,  
he would find the graves in numerous in-  
stances despoiled of their dead.

The rumor spread, crowds of people  
assembled, the graves were opened, and  
found intact. The mob were enraged  
beyond measure; they gutted Whac-  
kett's house completely, dragged his wife  
and children through a horsepond, and  
seizing Whackett, attempted to bury him  
alive. The miserable wretch was half  
suffocated when he was rescued by the  
constables.

Even the two aged proprietresses, who  
were totally innocent of the whole affair,  
had their windows broken.

## Plain Girls.

Champions of plain girls are not wan-  
ting who boldly take the difficulty by the  
horos, and deny in toto the fact that in  
matrimony and love the race is generally  
to the beautiful. Look about you, they  
tell us, in the world, and you will as of-  
ten as not find beauties fading on every  
side of them. And no doubt plain girls  
do marry very frequently. No-  
body, for instance, with half an eye, can  
fail to be familiar with the phenomenon,  
in his own circle, of astonishingly ugly  
married women. It does not, however,  
follow that plain girls are not terribly  
weighted in the race.

There are several reasons why wo-  
men who rely on their beauty remain un-  
married at the last, but the reason that  
their beauty gives them no advantage is  
certainly not one. The first reason, per-  
haps, is that beauties are inclined to be  
fastidious and capricious. They have no  
notion of following the advice of Mrs.  
Hannah Moore, and being contented with  
the first good sensible Christian lover  
who falls in their way; and they, in  
consequence, no slight risk of  
over-staying their market. They go in  
for a more splendid sort of matrimonial  
success, and think they can afford to play  
the more daring game.

Plain girls are providentially preserv-  
ed from these temptations. At the close  
of a well spent life they can conscien-  
tiously look back on a career in which no  
reasonable opportunity was neglected,  
and say that they have not broken many  
hearts, or been sinfully and distractingly  
particular. And there is the farther  
consideration to be remembered in the  
case of plain girls, that fortune and rank  
are nearly as valuable attributes as beauty,  
and lead to a fair number of matrimonial  
alliances. The system of Providence is  
full of kindly compensations, and it is  
a proof of the universal benevolence we  
see about us that so many heiresses are  
plain.

Plain girls have a right to be cheer-  
ed and comforted by the thought. It  
teaches them the happy lesson that beau-  
ty, as compared with a settled income,  
is skin deep and valueless; and that  
what man looks for in the companion of  
his life is not so much a bright cheek or  
a blue eye, as a substantial and useful  
amount of this world's wealth. Plain  
girls again expect less, and are prepar-  
ed to accept less, in a lover. Everybody  
knows the sort of useful, admirable,  
practical man who sets himself to marry  
a plain girl. He is not a man of great  
rank, great promise, or great expecta-  
tions. Had it been otherwise, he might  
possibly have flown at higher game, and  
set his heart on marrying female love-  
liness rather than homely excellence.

His choice, if it is nothing else, is an  
index of a contented and modest dispo-  
sition. He is not vain enough to com-  
pete in the great race for beauties. What  
he looks for is some one who will be  
mother of his children, who will order  
his servants duly, and keep his house  
bold bills; and whose sense will teach  
her to recognize the sterling qualities of  
her husband, and not object to his dining  
daily in his slippers. This is the sort  
of partner that plain girls may rational-  
ly hope to secure, and who can say that  
they ought not to be cheerful and happy  
in their lot? For a character of this un-  
deniable sobriety there is indeed a pos-  
itive advantage in a plain girl as a wife.  
It should never be forgotten that the  
man who marries a plain girl never need  
be jealous. He is in the Arcadian and  
fortunate condition of a lover who has  
no rivals. A sensible, unambitious na-  
ture will recognize in this a solid benefit.  
Plain girls rarely turn into frisky mat-  
rons, and this fact renders them pecu-  
liarly adapted to be wives of dull and  
steady mediocrity.

Let it be supposed that the  
above calculation of what plain girls may  
do leaves some of their power and suc-  
cess still unaccounted for, it is quite  
right and proper to add that the story of  
plain girls, if it were carefully written,  
would contain many instances not mere-  
ly of moderate good fortune, but of  
splendid and exceptional triumph. Like  
prima donnas, opera-dancers, and lovely  
mistresses, plain girls have been known  
to make extraordinary passes, and to  
awaken extraneous passions. Somebody  
ought to take up the subject in a book,  
and tell us how they did it. This is  
the age of golden treasures. We have  
golden treasures of great lawyers, of  
French poets, of great lawyers, of fam-  
ous battles, of notable beauties, of Eng-  
lish heroes, of successful merchants, and

of almost every sort of character and ce-  
lebrity that can be conceived. What is  
wanted is a Golden Treasury containing  
the narrative of the most successful plain  
girls. The book might be called "Book  
of Ugliness," and we see no reason why  
to give reality to the story the portraits  
of some of the most successful might not  
be appended—Saturday Review.

## The Noble Revenge.

The coffin was a plain one—a poor,  
miserable pine coffin. No flowers on its  
top, no lining of the rosewhite satin for  
the pale brow; no smooth ribbons about  
the coarse shroud. The brown hair was  
aid decently back, but there was the  
crimped cap, with its nest of feathers  
on the chin. The sufferer from cruel por-  
phyry smiled in her sleep; she had found  
bread, rest and health.

"I want to see my mother?" sobbed a  
poor child, as the city undertaker screw-  
ed down the top.

"You can't get out of the way, boy,  
why don't somebody take the brai?"

"Only let me see her one minute," cried  
the hopeless, helpless orphan, clutch-  
ing the side of the charity box, and as  
he gazed into the rough face, anguished  
tears streamed rapidly down the cheek,  
on which no childish bloom ever lingered.

"Oh! it was pitiful to hear him cry,  
"Only one, let me see my mother only  
once."

Quickly and brutally the hard hearted  
monster struck the boy away, so that he  
reeled from the blow. For a moment  
the boy stood panting with grief and  
rage, his blue eyes distended, his lips  
sprang apart, a fire gluttered through his  
tears, as he raised his puny arm, and  
with a most unchildish accent screamed:

"When I am a man I will kill you for  
that."

There was a coffin and a heap of earth  
between the mother and the poor-forsak-  
en child—a momentum much stronger  
than granite, built in his boy-heart to  
the memory of the heartless deed.

The Court House was crowded to suf-  
focation.

"Does any one appear as this man's  
counsel?" asked the judge.

There was silence when he finished, till,  
with his lips tightly pressed together, a  
look of strange intelligence blended with  
haughty reserve upon his handsome fea-  
tures, a young man stepped forward with  
a firm tread and kindly eye, to plead for  
the erring and friendless. He was a  
stranger, but from his first sentences  
there was silence. The splendor of his  
genius entranced—convincing.

The man who could not find a friend  
was acquitted.

"May God bless you, sir, I cannot."  
"I want no thanks," replied the attor-  
ney, with icy coldness.

"I believe you are unknown to me."  
"Man! I will refresh your memory.  
Twenty years ago you struck a broken  
hearted boy away from his mother's cof-  
fin. I was then a poor boy."

The man turned livid.

"Have you rescued me, then, to take  
my life?"

"No, I have a sweeter revenge; I  
have saved the life of a man whose brut-  
al deed has rankled in my breast for  
twenty years. Go! and remember the  
tears of a friendless child."

The man bowed his head in shame and  
went out from the presence of a mag-  
nanimity as grand as to him incomprehen-  
sible, and the noble young lawyer felt  
God's smile in his face forever after.

He is a fool that grumbles at mischance  
Put the best foot forward, is an old max-  
im. Don't run about and tell acquaint-  
ances that you have been unfortunate.  
People do not like to have unfortunate  
people for acquaintances. Add to vigor-  
ous determination a cheerful spirit; if  
reverses come, bear them like a philoso-  
pher, and get rid of them as soon as you  
can. Poverty is like a pauper—look  
it earnestly in the face and it will turn  
from you.

A Maine editor says he cannot im-  
agine when editors have leisure, "unless it  
is after the ferryman carries us over Six,  
and then, we have no doubt the old fel-  
low would besiege us for a puff on his  
boat."

An Irishman passing through a field  
of cattle the other day, said to a friend:  
"When you see a herd of cows all lay-  
ing down, and one of them only stand-  
ing up, that one is sure to be the bull."

Passengers have arrived at Omaha  
from Salt Lake in four days and eleven  
hours. They came by the way of Chey-  
enne. The time heretofore has been  
from seven to nine days.

A young Democrat of New Albany,  
Indiana, paid \$7.80 for hugging two col-  
ored girls on the streets of that city last  
week. How are you, negro equality?

Highway robbers in Montana are known  
as "road agents," and their sworn en-  
emies are the "Vigilantes," who hang  
them summarily when caught.

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