

Nebraska Advertiser

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

VOL. XII.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DEC. 19, 1867.

NO. 12

City Directory.

Drug Stores.

HOLLADAY & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealer in DRUGS, MEDICINE, PAINT, OIL, &c., BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

News Depots.

A. D. MARSH, NEWS DEPOT NO. 1, SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c., BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Confectionaries.

WILLIAM ROSSELL, CONFECTIONERY AND TOY STORE, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Saddlery.

J. H. BAUER, Manufacturer and Dealer in HARNESSES, BRIDLES & COLLARS, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

W. D. MAHIN, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds of Saddles, Harness, Whips, Collars, &c.

Stove and Tin Stores.

JOHN C. DEUSER, Dealer in STOVES, TINWARE, PUMPS, &c., BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Meat Market.

KEISWEITER & EARSMAN, Butchers, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Merchandise.

GEORGE MARION, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots & Notions, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Blacksmiths.

J. H. BESON, Will do BLACKSMITHING of all kinds, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Miscellaneous.

JONAS HACKER, Tax Collector for the City of Brownville, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

SMITH P. TUTTLE, U. S. Assistant Attorney and Claim Agent, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

A. STAFFORD, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

I. H. CLAGGET & CO., BILLIARD HALL AND SALOON, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

MRS. J. M. GRAHAM, TEACHER OF MUSIC, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

J. W. SMITH, BARBER, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

H. L. MATHEWS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D., PHYSICIAN SURGEON, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

OBSTETRICIAN, Office: Holladay & Co's Drug Store, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

C. F. STEWART, M. D., OFFICE, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

ATTORNEYS, TIPTON, HEWETT & CLAYCH, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

EDWARD W. THOMAS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

V. M. McLENNAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

C. E. NYE, Attorney at Law, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

WAR CLAIM AGENT, PAWNEE CITY, NEBRASKA.

G. W. GARRISON, CITY RESTAURANT, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Star Hotel, STEVENSON & CROSS Proprietors, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

L. D. ROBINSON, PROPRIETOR, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

AMERICAN HOUSE, Wood Feed and Livery Stable, BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Poetry.

"The Evening of the Year," By Robert Buchanan

The following exquisite verses are from "Way-side Posies," a collection of original and selected poems edited by Robert Buchanan: Now dark and dry is piled the wheat...

Why have I missed while men have found? Some smiles that came and went about...

O, Love! it seems but yesterday, A child in fresh green frock I lay...

Peeping through the blinds. In place of books, or work, or play, Some lines I spend the living day...

You walk the streets (at common pace), You catch the outlines of a face...

She knows the Smiths across the way, And what they dine on every day...

Dear ladies, if you don't succeed In gaining knowledge that you need...

Have you been out, Violet? He asked, making a great effort to appear unconcerned.

"No, sir; I have no explanations to make." "Then you are no wife of mine..."

"I will go, Guy," she replied, very quietly. He stood still where she left him...

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Wit and Humor.

An industrious and economical darkey living in Western Pennsylvania...

"Oh, jis watch him now!" said Sambo, in great glee. Old Buckey made a rush as was his wont...

"Oh, father, father, father!" she said. "Do not let them tap you!" said the young fellow...

"Why, my dear, it will do me good, and I shall live long in health..."

"No, father, no; you will not. There never was anything tapped in our house..."

A traveller went to a public house and asked for lodging...

"Shon, vot is the matter?" "Well, den, says John, 'I vosh trying to climb dis stone wall..."

Two Dutch farmer lived close together. One morning one of them heard his neighbor hallooing very loud...

Reeppe for curing hams.—Pack the hams, shank end downward...

"I am done now, Guy," Violet said, the mischievous dimples deepening about her pretty mouth...

"Oh, Violet!" he burst out, "forgive me—forgive me; I have been a great fool, I know, but forgive me, Violet..."

"Never again, Violet," he answered, tenderly. "You have cured me completely..."

"To keep meat fresh, simply immerse it in buttermilk. This will keep it for several days..."

Capt. Samuel Parsons, of Northampton, Mass., recently lost nearly 100 sheep...

"You are early this evening, dear," she said, pleasantly.

"I made her no answer. Her gentleness seemed to increase his wrath; she was so artful, so cunning and treacherous..."

"Violet!" he said, boarsely, throwing himself on a chair...

"I saw that man leaving the house a few minutes ago, and he has been here for hours. Violet, I want to know what it means?"

"Violet!" he went on, his agitation increasing at a fearful rate, "I cannot live with you if you persist in keeping this secret from me..."

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Select Story.

Guy Hilliard's Skeleton.

Violet Heath was an only daughter, and a belle. Pretty, highly accomplished, and very sprightly...

"Oh, yes!" she said, catching up the little mass of embroidery...

He followed her down with a weary step and a heavier heart than had ever lain in his bosom before...

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