

W. M. Jumas

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

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BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DEC. 26, 1867.

NO. 13

City Directory

Drug Stores

HOLLADAY & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in DRUGS, MEDICINE, PAINT, OIL, &c.

News Depots

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

Confectionaries

WILLIAM ROSSELL, CONFECTIONERY AND TOY STORE, Fresh Breads, Cakes, Oysters, Fruit, &c.

Saddlery

J. H. BAUER, Manufacturer and Dealer in HARNESS, BRIDLES & COLLARS

Stove and Tin Stores

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

Meat Market

KEISWETTER & EARSMAN, Butchers, CITY MEAT MARKET

Merchandise

GEORGE MARION, Dealer in DRY GOODS, Groceries, SHOES & NOTIONS

Dry Goods and Groceries

WM. T. DEN, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Blacksmiths

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

Miscellaneous

JONAS HACKER, Tax Collector for the City of Brownville

SMITH P. TUTTLE, U. S. Assistant Assessor and Claim Agent

A. STAFFORD, PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST

I. H. CLAGGETT & CO., BILLIARD HALL AND SALOON

MRS. J. M. GRAHAM, TEACHER OF MUSIC

J. W. SMITH, BARBER

HAIR DRESSER, Main St., 5th door from S. W. cor 2nd St.

Physicians, H. L. MATHEWS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D., Graduated in 1851, Located in Brownville in 1855

Physician Surgeon, OBSTETRICIAN

C. F. STEWART, M. D., Office South East corner of Main and First Streets

Attorneys, T. W. TIPTON, O. B. HOWETT, J. S. CHURCH

EDWARD W. THOMAS, ATTORNEY AT LAW

WM. MCLENNAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW

C. E. NYE, Attorney at Law

WAR CLAIM AGENT, PAWNEE CITY, NEBRASKA

Hotels, G. W. GARRISON, CITY RESTAURANT

J. STEVENSON, D. O. CROSS, Star Hotel

AMERICAN HOUSE, Good Feed and Livery Stable

L. D. ROBISON, PROPRIETOR, Front Street, between Main and Water

Poetry

From the St. Louis Home Journal. The Old Farm Field.

There it lies, as it lay in the olden air, When my grandfather's feet o'er it trod,

There it lies, as it lay in my grandfather's prime, When he scattered the golden grain,

There it lies, as it lay in the bright harvest time, As he never shall bind them again.

And my son is at work in the old field now— How the reaper makes music for Will!

And the plow that he uses is curious thing, Scarce at all like the shovels of old—

For he says that it thrashes the grain very fast— That it whistles it ready to sow.

Alas! things have altered since I was a boy! Change has followed so fast upon change!

For it's 'neath my window so like an old dream, Now a change in the view has been made,

They sleep by the side of their dear mother's grave, On the hill near the old Indian tree,

And that field be as nothing to me!

Select Story, Grandpa's Story—The Runaway Boy.

"O grandpa," shouted little Freddie Lee, climbing up into his grandfather's lap,

"Well, Freddie," replied his grandpa, "what kind of a story shall it be?"

"O, no; a real live story—one that will make me shiver; one of your own adventures which really happened."

"Once upon a time," commenced the old man; but he had scarcely spoken the words when he was interrupted by his grandson, who exclaimed:

"Don't commence a fairy story pray; I'd like it much better to be, 'When I was a boy.'"

"Well, when I was a boy I fear I was not so contented as I ought to have been, for I had a good home, kind parents,

"Why wasn't you contented, grandpa?" said Freddie.

"Because I thought farm-work was too hard; and living in small town, I had not the advantages of attending school as city boys have."

"Were they willing to have you go, grandpa?"

"They reluctantly consented at last, for they were aware that no one could wrest a good education from me."

"How did you go, grandpa—in the cars?"

"We did not have cars in those days, Freddie; nothing but a lumbering old stage-coach, which passed by the school to east, and clothes enough were."

Railroad Election

In our last week's issue we endeavored to show that the voters of Nemaha county, ought to vote for the Bonds and the Tax on the 7th day of January next

We wish now to show, first, that the investment will be a financial success.

Our county is about twenty miles wide. We estimate that \$700,000 will grade and lay the iron through the county.

This money, if the vote is favorable, can all be raised from the business men of this county, and we will assume that not one cent will ever be called for unless the land grant is obtained, or unless the funds to finish the road to Ft. Kearney is secured beyond a doubt.

Congressional aid for roads has heretofore been ten sections for every mile of road, or 6400 acres, which valued at \$6 per acre (the price the Illinois Central sold hers at when building that road) amounts to \$38,400 per mile, sufficient to construct the balance of the road to any desired point.

In other words a capital of \$700,000 with the aid of the lands, will construct a road worth as many millions. One half of which will be owned by the county of Nemaha. So we conclude the investment of \$350,000 will be a financial success.

Secondly, that when the Missouri road is completed to the Missouri river opposite our county, our farmers with just the real estate they now own, will be worth more than they now are by twice the \$350,000.

Residents of this county own 100,000 acres of land, situated in Nemaha county, which is assessed at \$5 per acre, and which is probably worth \$10 per acre, on an average, or \$1,000,000 in the aggregate.

Now we will suppose the road through Northern Missouri built, and the cars running therefrom from Quincy, Illinois, to Peru, Brownville, or Nemaha City, in this county; this of itself would make certain the completion of our road, and this certainly would enhance the value of all real property in this county in the same ratio as the building of the U P R R did the real property of Douglas County, as the following comparative statement of the valuation of the two counties more fully shows:

Table with 3 columns: Date, Nemaha, Douglas. Rows for 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867.

All admit that Nemaha county being the better county of the two, should under as favorable circumstances, show as much or more assessable property than Douglas; yet Douglas, with her railroad advantages, leads us now by about five millions of dollars. And as Douglas from 1863 to 1864, without a railroad, but because of the moral certainty that she soon was to have, increased her valuation by almost \$1,000,000.

So we conclude that the resident farmers of Nemaha county, with the road completed to her borders, through Northern Missouri, from Quincy, which would render morally certain the completion of our own road, would realize a like profit, and that their real estate, now worth \$1,000,000 would then be worth \$2,000,000 or at the lowest estimate, more than twice the \$350,000, in advance of its present value.

Thirdly, that the tax to be levied to raise the principle and interest is only about one third of the increased market value of our exportations.

We estimate the increase on the various productions of export of the county as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Value. Rows for 400,000 bu corn, 100,000 wheat, 10,000 head of Cattle, Total, Deduct interest on the Bonds.

Leaving gain to the County of \$45,500. We believe the fact is they may be developed in the future, will fully warrant the conclusions we have arrived at. They have this merit, at least, we believe them to be true.

Next week we will endeavor to show that a tax of three mills on the dollar each year for twenty years will more than pay the principle and interest of the loan asked for.

A box twenty-six by fifteen inches square and eight inches deep, will contain a bushel.

A box twelve by eleven and a half inches square, and nine inches deep will contain half a bushel.

A box eight by eight and one-fourth inches square, and eight inches deep, will contain a peck.

Wit and Humor

Female Christianity. When pretty women in the street Encounter, they put out their lips,

Exchanging kisses soft and sweet As nectar which fair Venus sips.

The men look on with longing faces, And to each other readily say, "How wasted are those dear embraces, Behold those kisses thrown away!"

The ladies whisper—"It is clear We're Christians without extra fuss: We do unto each other, dear, As we'd have men do unto us!"

Vanquished Heroes. They fall, my friend, the young, the proud, The gay, the festive cause fall—

An orange wreath, instead of a crown, A ring in lieu of a mitre ball.

The man who faced a battle's roar Now yields to ruffian chivalry, And lion hearts bow down before Some twitted, filled pair of pantalones.

A western paper tells the following rather tough story: "An accident of a remarkable nature occurred in the woods of a neighboring county last week, by which a man was thrown eighty feet into the air."

He was standing on a balance tree lying across a large log, to see another tree coming down, when the tree in its falling course struck the other end of the tree on which he was standing, and the tremendous weight of its coming on the spring lever, threw him like a shot into the air.

The remarkable part of the story remains to be told. When at his highest elevation the man caught hold of a limb in the top of a tree, about fifteen feet from the trunk, and remained suspended by the arms until the person who had felled the tree traveled a distance of five miles and returned with help and a ladder, before he could be released from his perilous position.

He was found in the same position as when left, evidently in the best of spirits, for he was wistling "Yankee Doodle," and making a strong fight with his feet against a delegation of wasps that were endeavoring to build a nest in the seat of his pants.

He said, upon reaching the ground, that he had had a 'healthy time, with the 'varmin's,' and attributed his powers of endurance wholly to the hotly contested canvass he had with the 'critters' by their persistent 'fire in the rear,' and the tremendous excitement incident thereto. If that man ever gets into office, he will be provided for the rest of his natural life. He will know how to hang on to it."

A band of Indians made a sudden attack on a detachment of our soldiers in the mountains. The soldiers had a mountain howitzer, mounted on a mule. Not having time to take it off and get it in position they backed up the mule and let drive at the Indians. The mule was so heavy that mule and all went tumbling down the hill toward the savages, who not understanding that kind of warfare fled like deer. Afterward one of them was captured, and when asked why they run so, replied:

"Me big Injun, not afraid of little guns or big guns but when a white man load up and fire a whole jacksack at Injun, me don't know what to do."

The newspapers of a town 're its live blood. With out them, it cannot prosper. The better they are supported at home, the more powerful will their influence, be abroad.

In young cities, struggling, as are these along the Missouri, for municipal supremacy, the daily papers have done more and are doing more to aid in building up the towns in which they are published, and to increase their business, than all the merchants together. To the merchant they are indispensable, as those who have made use of them as a medium through which to reach the public, well know. And they contribute largely to the prosperity of every citizen, for their influence is felt in a thousand different ways and exerted in a thousand directions.—Champion Atholion, Kan.

A lady correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel, who, writing under a nom de plume, had attracted considerable attention, received a note from a gentleman admirer, recently, who said that a lady who could put such beautiful thoughts on paper must be equally gifted in person, etc., and wanted to meet her by moonlight alone, to which she wrote an assent. She came to the rendezvous veiled; they walked, he talked, he made love; finally gained consent to take a little kiss, the veil was raised for the purpose, and the stricken gentleman gazed upon the comely features of his own wife.

'What did you come here after?' inquired Miss Susan Draper, of a bachelor friend, who made her a call when the rest of the folks were gone out.

'I come to borrow some matches,' he meekly replied.

'Matches! that's a likely story. Why don't you make a match? I know what you come for,' exclaimed the delighted Miss-as she crowded the old bachelor into a corner, 'you come to hug and kiss me almost to death, but you shan't unless you are the strongest; and the Lord knows you are!'

Subscribe for the Advertiser! You'll never miss \$2 a year.

Why Cannot a Woman become a Mason.

At the late anniversary celebration of the Masons of Austin, Nevada, the creator of the day thus discoursed upon this vexed question:

"Women sometimes complain that she is not permitted to enter our lodges, and learn all there is to be learned in the institution. We will explain the reason. We learn that before the Almighty had finished his work he was in some doubt about creating Eve. The creation of every living and creeping thing had been completed and the Almighty thus made Adam (who was the first Mason) and created for him the finest lodge in the world, and called it Paradise No. 1.

He then caused all the insects of the field and the fowls of the air to pass before Adam for him to name them— which was a piece of work in which he had to be alone, so that no confusion might thereafter arise from Eve, whom he knew would make trouble if she was allowed to participate in it, if he created her beforehand.

Adam being very much fatigued with the labors of his first task fell asleep, and when he awoke he found Eve in the lodge with him. Adam, being senior warden placed Eve as the pillar of beauty in the South, and they received their instructions from the Grand Master in the east, when finished she immediately called the craft from labor to refreshment. Instead of attending to the duties of attending to the duties of her office as she left her station, violated her obligation, and let in an expelled Mason, who had no business there, and went around with him, leaving Adam to look after the jewels. This fellow had been expelled from the Grand Lodge, with several others, some time before. But hearing the footsteps of the Grand Master, he suddenly took his leave, telling Eve to go to making aprons, she and Adam were not in proper regalia. She went and told Adam, and when the Grand Master returned to the lodge he found his gavel had been stolen.

He called for the senior and junior warden, who had neglected to guard the door, and found them absent. After searching some time he came to where they were hid and demanded of Adam what they were doing there, instead of his occupying his official station. Adam replied that he was waiting for Eve to call the craft from refreshment to labor again, and that the craft was not properly clothed, which they were making provisions for. Turning to Eve he asked her what she had to offer in excuse for her official and unmaasonic conduct. She replied that a fellow passing himself off for a grand lecturer, had been giving her instructions, and she thought it no harm to learn them. The Grand Master then asked her what had become of his gavel; she said she did not know, unless the fellow had taken it away.

Finding that Eve was no longer trustworthy, and that she had caused Adam to neglect his duty, the Grand Master had closed the lodge, and turning them out, set a faithful tyler to guard the door with a flaming sword. Adam, repenting of his folly, went to work like a man and a Mason, in order to get reinstated again. Not so with Eve; she got angry about it and commenced raising Cain. Adam, on account of his reformation was permitted to establish lodges and work outside in the lower degree; and while Eve was allowed to join him in the works of charity outside she was never again to be admitted to assist in the regular work of the craft. Hence the reason why woman cannot become an inside Mason.

A Perpetual Weather Table. The following table was constructed by the celebrated Dr. Herschell, upon a philosophic consideration of the attraction of the sun and moon. It is confirmed by the experience of many years' observation, and will suggest to the observer what kind of weather will probably follow the moon's entrance into any of her quarters. As a general rule it will be found wonderfully correct:

If the moon changes at 12 o'clock noon, the weather immediately afterward will be very rainy, if in summer, and there will be snow or rain in winter.

If between 2 and 4 o'clock P. M.; changeable in summer—fair and mild in winter.

Between 4 and 6 o'clock P. M.; fair in both summer and winter.

Between 6 and 10 o'clock P. M.; in summer, fair, if the wind is northwest; rainy, if south or southwest. In winter, fair and frosty, if the wind is north or northwest; rainy, if south or southwest.

Between 10 and 12 o'clock A. M. cold and showery in the summer and snow and storm in the winter.

Between 4 and 6 o'clock A. M.; rainy both in winter and summer.

Between 6 and 8 o'clock A. M.; wind and rain in the summer and stormy in the winter.

Between 8 and 10 o'clock A. M.; changeable in summer, rain with a westerly and snow with an easterly wind in winter.

Between 10 and 12 o'clock A. M.; showers in summer, and cold and windy in winter.

Men spend their lives in the service of their passions, instead of employing their passions in the service of their lives.

Vote for a railroad, and help build up Southern Nebraska.