

# Nebraska Advertiser.

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

VOL. XII.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, APRIL 9, 1868.

NO. 28.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**DRUG STORES.**  
HOLLADAY & CO.,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
DRUGS, MEDICINE, PAINT, OIL, &c.  
P. O. Building, Main St.  
W. H. MCCREERY,  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
Drugs, Books, Wall-paper and Stationery,  
Corner Main and 1st Sts.

**MERCHANDISE.**  
GEORGE MARION,  
Dealer in  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes & Notions.  
Foot of Main Street near Levee.

**BLACKSMITHS.**  
W. T. DEN,  
Established 1850.  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.  
Curtain Planners, Plows, Stoves, Furniture,  
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT.  
Main street bet. Levee and 1st.  
Highest market price paid for Hides, Furs and  
Produce. 1st and 2d Sts. W. T. DEN.

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

CHARLES BRIGEL  
BEER HALL LUNCH ROOM  
AND LIGHT GROCERY STORE,  
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

J. L. MCGEE & CO.,  
Dealers in  
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,  
McPherson's Block, Main street.

**PHYSICIANS.**  
J. W. BLACKBURN, M.D.,  
PENSION EXAMINING SURGEON,  
Furnishes his professional services to the soldiers of  
Brownville and vicinity.  
OFFICE AT CITY DRUG STORE,  
Eight calls at his residence north side of Atlan-  
tic between 1st and 2d Sts.

H. L. MATHEWS,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
CITY DRUG STORE.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.  
(Graduated in 1851; Located in Brownville in 1856)  
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.  
Dr. H. has on hand complete sets of Amputat-  
ing, Trephining and Obstetrical Instruments.  
Office: Holladay & Co's Drug Store, P. O.  
S. S.—Special attention given to Obstetrics and  
the diseases of women and children. 1st and 2d

C. P. STEWART, M. D.,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office  
South East corner of Main and First Streets  
Office Hours—P. M. 1st and 2d Sts. and 6 1/2  
to 7 1/2 P. M.

**ATTORNEYS.**  
DE FOREST PORTER,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND LAND  
AGENT,  
OFFICE—In New Court House Building, with Pro-  
bate Judge.  
F. W. Tipton O. B. Hewett J. S. Church  
TIPTON, HEWETT & CHURCH,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Office in McPherson's Block, Main St. between 2d & 3d.

R. W. THOMAS,  
THOMAS & BROADY  
Attorneys at Law & Solicitors in Chancery,  
Office over Borden's Clothing Store.

WM. McLENNAN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
NEBRASKA CITY, NEBRASKA.  
R. B. HARRINGTON,  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Residence, Gage St. bet.  
PERKINS & GILLESPIE,  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
Trenchard, Johnson Co., Neb.

CHESTER F. NYE,  
Attorney at Law and War Claim Agent,  
Pioneer City, Nebraska.

**BOOTS & SHOES.**  
CHARLES HELMER,  
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,  
Main Street, 2 doors below the southeast corner of 2d.  
Has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes and  
the best material and ability for doing  
Work done with neatness and dispatch.  
10-30 from

A. ROBINSON,  
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,  
Main between 1st & 2d Street  
Takes the method of informing the public that  
he has on hand a splendid assortment of Gent's and  
Ladies' Misses' and Children's  
BOOTS & SHOES.  
Work done with neatness and dispatch.  
10-30 from

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

JOHN W. MIDDLETON,  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS,  
Whips and Lashes of every description, Pistoning  
Hides, Cash paid for Hides.  
Corner Main and 2d Sts.

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.

**STOVE & TIN STORES.**  
JOHN C. DEUSER,  
Dealer in  
STOVES, TINWARE, PUMPS, &c.  
Opposite McPherson's Block.

SHELLEBERGER BROS.  
Manufacturers and Dealers in  
TINWARE, STOVES, HARDWARE, CARPEN-  
TER'S TOOLS, BLACKSMITH'S  
FURNISHING, &c.  
McPherson's Block—Brownville, Neb.

## HOTELS.

**STAR HOTEL.**  
STEVENSON & CROSS, Proprietors,  
On Levee St. between Main & Atlantic.  
This House is convenient to the Steam Boat Landing,  
and the business part of the City. The best accom-  
modations in the City. No pains will be spared in mak-  
ing guests comfortable. Good Stable and Corral con-  
venient to the House.

**PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE.**  
MICHAEL FINK, Proprietor.  
Southside Main between 1st and 2d streets,  
Meals at all Hours, or for Regular Boarders, at  
the usual rates.

**AMERICAN HOUSE.**  
L. D. ROBINSON, Proprietor.  
A good Feed and Livery Stable in connection with the  
House. Front street, between Main and Water.

**BLACKSMITHS.**  
H. BROWN,  
Will do BLACKSMITHING of all kinds.  
Makes Horse Shoes, Ironing of Wagons and Sticks  
and Machine Work a Specialty.  
Shop on Main St., west of McPherson's Block.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON,  
BLACKSMITHS  
SHOP on 1st between Main and 2d,  
All Work done to order—Satisfaction Guaranteed.

JOHN FLORA,  
F. L. A. C. K. S. M. I. T. H.  
Shop on Water Street South of American House  
Custom Work of all kinds solicited. 12-12

**CONFECTIONARIERS.**  
WILLIAM ROSSELL,  
CONFECTIONERY AND TOY STORE  
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Oysters, Fruit, &c., on hand.  
Southside Main bet. 1st and 2d streets.

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

WM. 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.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
G. P. BERKLEY,  
CARRIAGE AND SIGN PAINTER,  
Grainer, Glider, Glazier and Paper-Hanger.  
All work done on Short Notice, Favorable Terms and  
Warranted. Office over Trenchard & Co's Store, Main St.,  
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA. 12-21-17

**BATH ROOMS.**  
J. L. ROY,  
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER,  
Main bet. Main St., opposite Furniture Store.

R. W. MORRIS,  
Probate Judge & Justice of the Peace,  
Court House Building, Main St.

J. C. McNAUGHTON,  
Notary Public and Conveyancer,  
Agent for "National Life" and "Hartford Live  
and Permanent of Taxes throughout the Nebraska Land  
District. OFFICE—District Court Room. 12-23-18

GARRISON & ROBERTS,  
BILLIARD HALL AND SALOON,  
Whiskey's Block, Main street, bet. 1st & 2d.  
The best Wines and Liquors kept constantly on hand.  
12-23-18

R. V. HUGHES,  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE & REAL  
ESTATE AGENT,  
OFFICE—U. S. Land Office building, second door, up  
stairs, 12-23-18

WM. H. HOOPER,  
REAL ESTATE AND TAX PAYING  
AGENT,  
Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate  
and payment of Taxes throughout the Nebraska Land  
District. OFFICE—District Court Room. 12-23-18

A. D. MARSH,  
CITY BOOK STORE,  
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.,  
Post Office, Main St.

R. F. BARRETT,  
GENERAL LAND AGENT, AND  
LAND WARRANT BROKER,  
Will attend to paying Taxes for Non-residents. Per-  
sonal attention given to making Locations, Lands,  
improved and unimproved. For sale on reasonable  
terms. 12-23-18

E. H. BURCHES,  
LANDSCAPE GARDNER  
Furnishes the best quality of Fruit in Gardens and  
ultrae came by contract. Will also have on hand  
potatoes, Cabbage, Tomatoes & Pepper plants for sale  
at low prices.

WORTHINGTON & WILCOX,  
STORAGE, FORWARDING  
AND  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
And dealers in all kinds of Goods for which they pay  
the Highest Market Price in Cash.

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

FRANZ HELMER,  
WAGON MAKER  
OPPOSITE DEUSER'S TIN-SHOP,  
WAGONS, BUGGIES, PLOWS, CULTI-  
VATORS, &c., Repaired on short notice, at low rates  
and warranted to give satisfaction. 12-13-18

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

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 Spirit-Anti-dues on Penalties.  
Office over Carson Bank Main street.

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

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

GATES & BOUSEFIELD,  
BRICKLAYERS & PLASTERERS  
Will take contracts for Bricklaying, Plastering,  
building Chimneys, and do anything in their line  
in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner.  
Aug. 29-1867. 12-17-17

## SELECTED POETRY.

**BY THE RADIANT STARS ABOVE US.**  
Inspired to the Grand Army of the Republic  
BY GEORGE W. WOODWARD.

By the radiant stars above us,  
Where the spirits live that love us,  
By the green grass at our feet,  
By the shout and song and chorus,  
By the battle banner o'er us,  
We pledge the traitors sure defeat.

By the red-stained soil we tread on,  
By the sword soil we tread on,  
By the blood we freely shed,  
By the valor of our brothers,  
By the love we bear our mothers,  
We follow where our fathers led.

By the dear ones at our altars,  
By the faith that never falters,  
By the hopes beyond the sky,  
By the heaven that's bending o'er us,  
By the martyrs gone before us,  
We will conquer or we'll die.

By the battles, long and gory,  
By the victory and glory,  
Which our hero brothers won,  
By the souls that we inherit,  
We will win and wear with merit,  
Manly drops at Lexington.

By the truth of song and sermon,  
By the march we made with Sherman,  
By the bullet Sticks sent,  
By the fight and route and rally  
Of Sheridan along the Valley,  
Grant shall be our President.

## SELECT STORY.

**THE HUNDRED POUND NOTE.**  
(Continued.)  
CHAPTER III.  
Lost.

By degrees we began to recover from the two fold shock which had momentarily confused our senses, and my first thought was that I had left the hundred pound note lying on the table I say myself thought, for afterwards my ideas on the subject became confused by incessant attempts at recollection, and I began to doubt whether I had not put it into my pocket-book or replaced it between the leaves of the Prayer Book. The inmates of the chamber of death soon perceived that something was amiss. The thunder-storm was rapidly passing away, and the air grew brighter they noticed the intensely anxious expression of my face, and the nervous manner in which I turned out the contents of my pockets, and hunted between the leaves of the Prayer Book.

"What is the matter, Mr. Woodward?" demanded Doctor Webb, gravely.

"The note!" I replied, with stammering accents, for I was in agony of nervous excitement. "The note I can find it nowhere!"

The doctor cast a sharp glance—a glance of suspicion in the direction of Reuben and his wife. I noticed it, and I think they noticed it also. He then said—

"It can't be lost, it must be in this room."

"Have searched my pockets, and I have turned over every leaf of these books," I answered. "My impression is that I left it on the corner of the table just at the dreadful flash. I could almost swear that I did so."

"May be the thunderbolt burnt it up," observed Reuben, with a sardonic grin on his face.

"If it had it only would be like our usual black book, Baby," chimed in his wife.

As she spoke, I saw that David was steadily regarding his relatives with a darkening frown on his forehead. A moment later he rose from his seat.

"I must speak," he said, excitedly, although the breath is only just out of poor father's body. I swear that I saw the note on this very corner which I now cover with my hand the instant before that flash of lightning. A minute later it had disappeared. It can't be lost."

"Don't you think it is burnt?" said Reuben mockingly.

"I think it's stolen," answered David calmly.

"So do I," returned Reuben, coolly.

"By whom?" I demanded, for I felt that I was most seriously implicated in the matter.

"By him!"—By him? exclaimed the half-brothers, almost at the same instant. Each brother stood erect, fierce and defiant and each were pointing a finger at the other. The mysterious disappearance of the hundred pound note had aroused all their mutual mistrust and dislike. Each man had at once made up his mind that the other was a thief.

As for myself, as soon as I became convinced, by repeated examination that the note was neither in my pockets nor hidden among the books, I began to suspect that a robbery had been committed, and as I could not believe that the steady, well-conducted David would be guilty of so base an action, I was forced to suppose that his half-brother was the culprit. Dr. Webb said very little; but I perceived that he shared my opinion.

"My lady," he said, "you have each charged the other with a very serious crime. We had better send the woman out of the cottage, and search you both."

"I'm ready," cried David.

"And so am I," cried Reuben.

"I won't leave without Mrs. Mathews searching me. I can tell ye," exclaimed Martha Dymond bitterly; "else folks will go and say that my Ruby passed the note on to his wife. To think that I should live to hear my husband suspected of thieving!" said the woman, bursting in tears.

Men and women were accordingly

## LAW VS. CATS.

There were two Arkansas lawyers. They were good fellows—I mean good for lawyers—and being members of the church, they were each called 'Judge.' And they hated cats as country doctors hate each other.

Court was being held in the town of L., and our two judges (Clark and Thomas) were in attendance.

The town of L.—consisted of a court-house built of logs, a jail built of logs, a hotel built of logs, and surrounding forest, which was also of logs.

(A friend of mine once wrote a song about the town of L.—, but I shall not give it here.) Suffice it to say, that in its construction he found it indispensable to consult a table of log arithmetics, and that consequently the measure, figures and rhythm were a complete success.)

But, to my story. The jail was, as I said before, built of logs, and without a foundation. It was a one-story building, and it was said the prisoners used to dig themselves out with the axe of spades. But I always thought this rumor had no more foundation than the jail had.

But, to my story. The hotel was quite a large structure, which was currently reported to have been built at Washington, for the reason that no other community was fixed for doing the log-roll- ing rapture. The partitions which divide the rooms of the hotel from each other were of logs, and guileless of 'chinking and daubing.'

(They used to make splendid corn-dodgers at the hotel, the best I ever saw. In fact, there was but one objection to the corn-dodgers, and I only discovered that the morning I left. It is this, the dogs were allowed to sleep in the meal- chest.)

But, to my story. It had been a hot day. The judge upon the bench was hot; the lawyers had warmed with their subjects until they had become perfectly fiery; the sheriff, poor fellow, had 'cried' both at the opening and closing of the court, and of course he was warm; several fieri facias had been issued—though many of the fieri faces were attributable as much to a portable billiard saloon, which was kept in a gallon jug back of the court-house, as to the weather—the jury had disagreed, and you may be sure they were warm. So, you see, I was right in saying it had been a hot day. Supper was barely swallowed, and every body being tired, became unattractive and sought rest in sleep.

"Shake-downs," six or eight in a room. Judge Clark lay with his head to the north, on one side Judge Thomas lay with his head to the south, on the other side of the room. So far as that room was concerned, it might be said that their heads represented the north and south poles, respectively.

All the other beds in the room were occupied. In the middle of the room was a comparatively large space of neutral ground in which the occupants of the different beds had equal rights. Here, in picturesque confusion, lay the boots, hats, coats and breeches of the sleepers. There were no windows, and though the door was open, there being no moon, the night was very dark in that room.

And now, to my story. It was a peaceful scene. The wily lawyers, who had been contentious as wild pigs through the day, were now the very incarnations of meekness; for when the hungry swarm of mosquitoes settled down and bit them on the one cheek, they slowly turned and presented the other to be bitten also.

"But hush! hark! A deep sound strikes the ear like a rising knell!"

"Me-ow-ow!"

Judges Clark and Thomas were wide awake, and sitting bolt-upright in an instant. Again the startling cry!

"Ye-ow! ye-ow!"

"That's a darned cat!" whispered Clark. "Scat—you!" hissed Thomas.

Cat paid no attention to these demonstrations. Only picked herself a soft spot on the log upon which he was setting, and gave vent to his satisfaction in another "ye-ow!"

"Oh, Lord!" cried Clark. "I can't lie here and stand this! Where is she, Thomas?"

"On your side of the room somewhere," replied Thomas between his teeth.

"No, she's on your side," said Clark. "Ye-ow-ow-ow!"

"There, I told you she was on your side," they both exclaimed, in a breath. And still the "ye-ow!" went on.

The idea now entered the heads of both the lawyers, that by the exercise of certain strategy they might be enabled to execute a successful flank movement on the cat, and totally demoralize him. Practically each determined to file a motion to quash the cat's attachment for that room.

Each kept his plan to himself, and, in the dark, unable to see the other, prepared for action. Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that the same plan suggested itself to both. In words, this plan would be about as follows: The cat is evidently looking and calling for another cat, with whom he has made an appointment. I will imitate a cat, and this cat will think 'other cat's around. This cat will come to ward me, and when he shall have arrived within reach, I'll blaze away with anything I can get hold of, and knock the music out of him.

So each of the portly judges, noiselessly as cream comes to the surface of milk, hoisted himself onto his hands and

## Arkansas All-Right!

The latest dispatches say that Arkansas has voted in favor of the Constitution. If so she will soon be admitted into the Union as one of the United States.

A group of Democrats on the street were discussing the political situation, when one of them declared, belligerently, that the time had come to fight for the country. To which a more honest Democrat replied: "D—n a country that a man's got to die for!"

General Grant has declared himself in favor of impeachment. He thinks the national security demands it.

## Washington, April 9.

Gen. Butler claimed that the President had long intended to violate a certain law, and for this purpose called to his aid Gen. Thomas, a General in the army, to take possession of the War Office, with the unusual instructions—"You will immediately take possession." The President intended to do an unlawful act, and Mr. Thomas consented to aid him, which constituted a conspiracy between the two, and whatever done in furtherance of this conspiracy was rightfully supposed to be done by the counsel of both.

WASHINGTON, April 2d.

Gen. Emory testifies that the President sent for him several times to learn his views about the disposition of troops. I told him the strength of each fort. I was sent for by the President about the 23d of February. The President wanted to know what changes had taken place recently. I told him no recent changes had been made. I told him under a law of Congress all orders had now to be issued through Gen. Grant. The President replied, am I to understand I cannot give an order except through Gen. Grant of the Army. I replied that such was my opinion. The President then said that the object of the law was evident.

The letter of Gen. Grant to the President asking that the President reduce to writing the verbal order he gave him to disobey all orders coming from the War Office. They then introduced the letter of the President replying to the same.

The Managers next introduced an order of the President appointing Gen. Lorenzo Thomas Secretary of War, ad interim; after which the order addressed to Stanton, removing him from office, was read.

WASHINGTON, April 3.

The several reporters, who reported the speeches of the President while swinging round the circle, were sworn and testified to the correctness of their reports, and identified the published copies thereof.

The President's counsel objected to the admission of these identified speeches as evidence in the case.

The Senate decided to receive them, and they were then read in evidence.

These speeches, as published, were many of them corrected by Col. N. G. Moore, the President's private secretary as delivered by the President before they were published.