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HOLLADAY & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
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WM. 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, Boots & Notions.
Foot of Main Street near Lager.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Cotton Platters, Plows, Stoves, Furniture,
COMMISSION AND FORWARDING MERCHANT.
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Dealer in
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

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BEER HALL, LUNCH ROOM
AND LIGHT GROCERY STORE,
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J. L. McGE & CO.,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
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J. W. BLACKBURN, M.D.,
PENSION EXAMINING SURGEON,
Tender his professional services to the citizens of
Brownville and vicinity.
OFFICE AT CITY DRUG STORE.
Night calls at his residence south side of A. and
between 1st and 2nd streets.

H. L. MATTHEWS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE
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, Trepanning and Obstetrical instruments.
Office: Holladay & Co's Drug Store, P. O.
P. S.—Special attention given to Obstetrics and
the diseases of women and children. X-44-ly

C. F. STEWART, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE:
South East corner of Main and First Streets
Office Hours—7 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 2 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
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J. S. CURTIS
T. W. Tipton O. B. Hewett J. S. Church
TIPTON, HEWETT & CURTIS,
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Office in McPherson's Block, Main st. between 2d & 3d
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THOMAS & BROADY
Attorneys at Law & Solicitors in Chancery,
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WM. McLENNAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NEBRASKA CITY, NEBRASKA.
S. B. HARRINGTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Bentley, Gay Co. Neb.

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

BOOTS & SHOES.
CHARLES HELLMER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Main Street, 2 doors below the southern corner of 2d.
He has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes
and the best material and ability for doing
any kind of work done with neatness and dispatch.
X-44-ly

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Main between 1st and 2d Street
Takes this method of informing the public that
he has on hand a splendid assortment of Gent's and
Ladies' Shoes and Children's.

BOOTS & SHOES.
Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. X-44-ly
Repairing done on short notice.

SADDLERY.
J. H. BAUER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESS, BRIDLES & COLLARS
Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.

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

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
FURNISHINGS, &c.
McPherson's Block—Brownville, Neb.

J. K. BEAR,
AGENT FOR THE
Merchant's Union Express Company
AND
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY
Opposite McPherson's Block, 2d floor, Hall Entrance.

SELECTED POETRY.

Nothing to Do.

BY R. F. FULLER

I heard a child complain, one day,
That he had neither work nor play,
Father! with face of dolorous rue,
I have, he said, nothing to do.

—That cannot be, my little son,
Unless the work of life is done;
And then, your past exploits to view,
Will give you quite enough to do.

—What have I, father, to employ
My time?—Why, all the world, my boy.
Possess the earth! God's mandate given,
Earth, as the stepping-stone to heaven!

—How can I, if I never met
Nor make my own another's lot?
—By winning wisdom and the stores
Of history; for those are yours.

The eye for beauty owns the land,
The meek inherit it; and they
Who do their duty, day by day.

Nothing to do? You have, my son,
A crown to win, a pace to run;
A God to honor and enjoy;
And serve the age, immortal boy!

That little head of thine contains
Vast power in undeveloped brains;
And, in the compass of thy brow,
A might of knowledge latent now.

—Father! he said, with sparkling eye,
Shall I be certain, if I try?
—Prayer gives a power that prevails,
A strength of God that fails.

—A man in middle life I saw,
In wealth he had not labored for,
And suffering with vacancy
Of mind and all of soul.

With voice pathetic he fills
The friendly ear with tales of ill;
He travels, restless as the wind,
But cannot leave himself behind.

His brethren, which he lays on you,
Is nothing in the world to do.
—Why, sir, you have a work, I'm sure,
So long as earth has any poor.

To be the orphan's father, and
The widow's aid, with open hand;
The poor to clothe, instruct, and teach,
—Here is a work within your reach.

"Nothing to do!" I hear him say;
And he is idle all day.
While his ungrateful mansion pines
With want, and starves his soul by inches.

He perishes; as one of old,
When all that touched him turned to gold.
Gold was his drink, and gold his food;
But neither did him any good.

SELECT STORY.
Duel Between Clay and Randolph.

BY JAMES PARTON.

Mr. Clay was Secretary of State at the time Mr. Randolph was Senator from Virginia. John Quincy Adams was President of the United States. John Randolph, too prone to believe evil of men, and especially of his political opponents, was persuaded that Henry Clay had gained the office he then held by a corrupt bargain with the President. He firmly believed that Mr. Adams had said to Mr. Clay in 1825, when the election of a President devolved upon the House of Representatives: "Make me President, and I will appoint you Secretary of State, and adopt you as my successor."

Thus believing, it was hard for a man of Mr. Randolph's unscrupulous fluency to avoid betraying his belief. Accordingly, in April, 1826, in the course of his wandering, sarcastic harangues, after insinuating that Mr. Clay had forged a public document, Randolph concluded with the following words, in reference to a recent vote:

"After six hours' exertion, it was time to give in. I was defeated, horse, foot and dragons—cut up and clean broken down by the coalition of Biff and Black George—by the combination, unheard of till then, of the Puritan with the blackleg."

Biff and Black George are two characters in Fielding's celebrated novel "Tom Jones." Biff being a sniveling hypocrite, and Black George an audacious robber. Every one who heard Mr. Randolph use these words understood Biff to be the Yankee President, John Quincy Adams; who was no Puritan but a Unitarian, like his father before him. Black George could be no other than Mr. Clay, who early in life was known to have been a gambler, as most gentlemen of the time were. The passage of Mr. Randolph's speech relating to the alleged forgery was as follows:

"A letter from the Mexican Minister at Washington submitted by the Executive to the Senate, bore the ear-marks of having been manufactured by the Secretary of State."

On reading the report of this most insulting and most unjustifiable speech, Mr. Clay wrote a challenge and sent it to his friend, General Jesup. General Jesup called upon Randolph, informed him that he was the bearer of a message from Mr. Clay, in consequence of an attack recently made upon him in the Senate, both as a private and a public man.

"I am aware," said General Jesup, "that no one has the right to question you out of the Senate for anything said in debate, unless you choose voluntarily to waive your privilege as a member of that body."

Mr. Randolph replied that he would never shield himself under the protection of the Constitution, and held himself accountable to Mr. Clay.

"I am ready to respond to Mr. Clay," said he, "and will be obliged to you if you will bear my note in reply, and in the course of the day I will look out for a friend."

General Jesup declined bearing the note, saying that he thought Mr. Randolph owed it to himself to consult his friends before taking so important a step. Mr. Randolph seized General Jesup's hand, and said:

"You are right, sir. I thank you for the suggestion, but as you do not take my note you must not be impatient if you should not hear from me to-day. I now think of only two friends, and there are circumstances connected with one of them which may deprive me of his services, and the other is in bad health. He was sick yesterday, and may not be out to-day."

General Jesup requested him to take his own time, and bade him good morning. This was Saturday, April 1, 1826. Mr. Randolph immediately went to the lodgings of Colonel Benton of Missouri, and upon finding him, asked him bluntly, without giving him any reason for the question:

"Are you a blood relation of Mrs. Clay?"

"I am," said Colonel Benton.

"That," rejoined Randolph, "puts an end to a request which I had wished to make of you."

He then related to Colonel the particulars of the interview with General Jesup, and as he was taking his leave he told Colonel Benton that he would make his bosom the sole depository of an important secret. He said that he did not intend to fire at Mr. Clay, but meant to keep this intention a secret, and enjoined secrecy upon Colonel Benton until after the election of the day Col. the duel.

In the course of the day Col. Randolph's acceptance of the challenge, which was couched in the following terms:

"Mr. Randolph accepts the challenge of Mr. Clay. At the same time he protests against the right of any minister of the Executive Government of the United States to hold him responsible for words spoken in debate as a Senator for Virginia, in crimination of such minister, or the administration under which he shall have taken office. Colonel Tansill, of Georgia, the bearer of this letter, is authorized to arrange with General Jesup (the bearer of Mr. Clay's challenge), the terms of the meeting of which Mr. Randolph is invited by that note."

Some further correspondence the place between the parties, relative to the correctness of the report upon which Mr. Randolph's action was founded. Mr. Randolph admitted its substantial correctness. He acknowledged that he did apply to the administration the epithet "blackleg"—"blacklegged administration"; but he peremptorily declined to give any explanation whatever as to the meaning or application of those words. Owing to several causes the duel did not occur until exactly one week after the challenge, during which the friends of the parties did all that was possible to promote a reconciliation, but in vain.

Colonel Benton had been for some time estranged from Mr. Clay, owing to political differences, but on Friday evening, the night before the duel, he called upon his old friend and political chief, to show him, as he says, that there was nothing personal in his opposition. The secret had been well kept, and no one in the house knew of the impending event.

"The family were in the parlor," Colonel Benton related, "company present, and some of it stayed late. The youngest child, I believe James, went to sleep on the sofa. Mrs. Clay was, as always since the death of her daughters, the picture of desolation, but calm, conversable, and without the slightest apparent consciousness of the impending event."

When at length, the family and the company had all retired, Colonel Benton approached Mr. Clay, assured him that his personal feelings towards him remained the same as formerly, and that in whatever, concerned his life or honor, Mr. Clay had his best wishes.

The Secretary of State responded cordially, and at midnight they parted. The next morning Colonel Benton called upon Randolph, chiefly anxious to learn whether he still retained his intention not to fire. He told him of his visit to Mr. Clay the night before—of the late sitting—the child asleep—the unconscious tranquillity of Mrs. Clay.

"I could not help thinking," added Colonel Benton, "how different all that might be the next night."

Mr. Randolph quietly replied, as he looked up from writing in his will:

"I shall do nothing to disturb the sleep of the child or the repose of the mother."

A few minutes after he sent his messenger to the United States Branch Bank to get nine pieces of gold—a scarce commodity at that day, as at present. The man soon returned, saying that the bank had no gold. Instantly, the master's shrill voice was heard, exclaiming:

"Their name is Legion! and they are here from the beginning! Johnny, bring me my horse."

A few minutes after he was at the bank counter, asking the state of his account. Four thousand dollars was the amount of money which he had in the bank, and he asked for it. The teller took some packages of bank notes, and politely asked him in what sized notes he would have it.

"I want money!" roared Mr. Randolph.

The teller, a little puzzled, said, "You want silver?"

"I want my money," replied the irritable Senator.

The teller then, lifting some boxes to the counter, asked him, in his politest tone:

"Have you a card, Mr. Randolph, to put it in?"

"That is my business, sir," said the Virginian.

At this moment the cashier came forward, ascertained what Mr. Randolph wanted, and gave him the nine pieces of gold, which he cooed to take, and returned with them to his lodgings. There he gave Colonel Benton a note, requesting him, if he was killed, to feel in his left breeches pocket, and take out this gold. Three of the pieces were for Colonel Benton himself, for a seal, and the other six were to be divided among two other friends, for the same purpose.

It was about sunset, in a thick forest, on the Virginia shore of the Potomac, that the antagonists met to decide their difference by exchanging shots. A pistol was handed to Mr. Randolph, loaded and set with a hair trigger, and it was accidentally discharged, while the muzzle was pointed to the ground. Randolph was exceedingly mortified at the accident.

"I protested against that hair trigger," said he.

Mr. Clay instantly remarked: "It was clearly an accident," and every one on the ground confirmed the assertion.

Mr. Randolph, it seems, had changed his mind, and was now determined to direct his pistol so as, if possible, to disable, his antagonist without doing him any serious injury. He comes to this determination after hearing that Mr. Clay objected to the shortness of time allowed by the seconds for firing, saying that he did not think he could discharge his pistol in the time specified. Randolph misunderstood the remark, and considered it indicative of a determination on the part of Mr. Clay to inflict a fatal wound.

"He has determined," he wrote, in a pencilled note to Benton, "to get time to kill me. May I not then disable him? Yes, if please."

The men were placed. The pistols were discharged. Both were remarkably well aimed, and each bullet came within a few inches of its mark. Colonel Benton instantly went forward, and offered to mediate between them. Mr. Clay waved his hand, as though putting away a trifle, and said:

"This is child's play. I demand another fire."

Mr. Randolph also demanded another exchange of shots. While the pistols were loading, Colonel Benton took Randolph aside, and implored him to consent to an accommodation, but he found him restive and irritable. He evidently regretted having aimed at his antagonist, and he now explained to Colonel Benton why he had done so. He declared that he had aimed below Mr. Clay's knee; "For," said he, "it is no mercy to shoot a man in the knee, and my only object was to disable him, and spoil his aim." He then added, in his most impressive manner:

"I would not have seen him fall mortally, or even doubtfully wounded, for all the land that is watered by the King of Floods, and all his tributary streams."

The men were placed a second time, and the words were given to fire. Mr. Clay's bullet passed through Randolph's coat. Randolph raised his pistol, discharged it in the air, as he did so, said:

"I do not fire at you, Mr. Clay."

With those words he advanced, and offered his hand, which Mr. Clay took with the cordiality which became him.

"You owe me a coat, Mr. Clay," said Randolph, gaily.

"I am glad the debt is no greater," was Mr. Clay's happy reply.

The parties now all returned to the city with light hearts. On reaching his lodgings, the eccentric Randolph took the nine pieces of gold from his pocket, and said, to the three friends for whom he had designed them:

"Gentlemen, Clay's bad shooting ain't rob you of your seals. I am going to London, and will have them for you."

And so he did, taking great care, too, to get upon them the correct armorial bearings. On the Monday after the duel, the antagonists exchanged cards, and they remained on terms of civility during the rest of their lives. Seven years after, when Mr. Clay was in the Senate, and was expected to deliver an important speech, poor Randolph, who was near his end, went to the Senate Chamber to hear once more the voice of the great Kentuckian. As Mr. Clay rose to begin his speech, Randolph said:

"Help me up, help me up. I came here to hear that voice."

When the session was over, Mr. Clay offered his hand, and they had a brief but cordial interview.

If a young lady wishes to encourage her lover when he gives her a squeeze, the best thing she can do is to re-press him.

The Bridgeport soup-house was closed because considered a 'bounty to bums and paupers from abroad.'

"None do but the brave deserve the fair," Not none but the brave can live with some of them.

"What's the matter with your daughter?" "Oh, she's only in fits about her outfit."

Educational Department.

J. M. MCKENZIE, EDITOR.

PERU, April 13th, 1868.

The exhibition of the primary department of the normal school took place this evening. Owing to the unpleasant state of the weather but few were in attendance, and quite a large number of the children were absent on account of the rain.

The exercises were short but entertaining; the little folks generally performed their parts well. "The Casket," the children's paper, edited by Miss Melissa Parish, was well read, and had some very pretty little compositions in it.

Much credit is due to Miss Huntley, the teacher of this department, for her untiring efforts to train the children properly. Prof. Martin will take charge of this department next term. Already about forty students are pledged to attend, and we are confident that success will follow his efforts.

School Houses.

Make your school houses pleasant and attractive. If we should be called on to describe the kind of a house we first went to school in, most of us would describe a little diggy building, standing by the road side, or in some forbidding nook of creation, unsheltered or unprotected, around which the flocks and herds would congregate, to find shelter from the scorching rays of the sun, and the drowsy tinkling of the sheep bell or the monotonous clang echoing from beneath the neck of old crumple-horn or mooley as he gravely re-masticated the delicious morsel cropped from the neighboring meadow or pasture field, would be about the description; and as our fathers did, so do we—any place is good enough for the school house.

We have only to examine the location of our school houses to find the above description verified in hundreds of instances all over our land. It is really too bad that men will be so thoughtless in this respect. We form our characters in a great degree at school; the impressions we there receive are lasting. If the surroundings are forbidding in their character; if the place is repulsive and gloomy, we are apt to imbibe the spirit of the place, hence the boys and girls attending school in a forlorn, dilapidated building learn to be rude and unfriendly; and we instinctively shrink from passing such a school house at noon or recess, for we are sure to be saluted with shouts and rude words, and receive some uncouth epithet as cognomen from a dozen brazen-faced, tow-headed urchins. But how different the sensation in passing a neatly painted building, surrounded by a well built fence, enclosing ample play grounds, ornamented with shade trees, with all the conveniences arranged in proper order. A silver-toned bell swinging in a tasty little cupola, making music in the air.

What a feeling of grateful gladness pervades the heart as we pass such a school house. We know that many happy hearts are there, while respect and politeness seem to shine forth spontaneously from every act of the scholars.

True, every district may not be able to build such a school house; yet there is no earthly necessity of herding our children together in places hardly fit for sheep pens! Make the school house attractive if you would make it a gentleman of your sons and daughters.

Influence of Newspapers on Children.

A school-teacher who had enjoyed the benefits of long practice of his profession, and had watched closely the influence of newspapers upon the minds of a family of children, states as the result of his observation that without exception, those scholars of both sexes and all ages who have access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are:

1. Better readers, excellent in pronunciation, and consequently read more understandingly.

2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy.

3. They obtain partial knowledge in geography in almost half the time it requires others; as the newspaper has made them familiar with the locations of important places and nations, their government and doings.

4. They are better grammarians, for having become familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from common-placed advertisement, to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its construction with accuracy.

5. They write better compositions, using better language, containing more thoughts, still more expressed.

From these simple facts three important things can be deduced:

1. The responsibility of the press in supplying literature which shall be both healthful in tone and likewise understandingly expressed.

2. The absolute necessity of personal supervision of a child's reading by his parents.

3. Having once got a good, able paper no matter what the price, don't begrudge it a hearty support.

Removals from Office—Henry Clay the Author of Tenure-of-Office Bill.

From the Frankfort Commonwealth.

It so happens that Henry Clay was the author of this bill. In 1835 there was a lengthy discussion in the Senate of the United States upon the power of appointment and removal. The constitution, it will be remembered, is wholly silent on the question of removal. To a pending bill, Henry Clay offered the following amendment:

"Be it further enacted, That in all instances of appointment to office by the President and with the advice and consent of the Senate, the power of removal shall be exercised in concurrence with the Senate; and when the Senate is not in session the President may suspend any such officer, communicating his reasons for the suspension during the first month of the succeeding session, and if the Senate concur with him, the officer shall be removed; but if it do not concur with him, officer shall be restored to office."

This amendment covers the whole ground assumed in the tenure-of-office law. It is that law in condensed form. It contains every principle of that law.

Mr. Clay supported his position by the following arguments, among others:

It is legislative authority which creates the office, defines its duties and may prescribe its duration. I speak, of course, of offices not created by the constitution, but law. The offices coming into existence by the will of Congress, the same will may provide how and in what manner the office and officer shall cease to exist. It may direct the conditions on which he shall hold the office, and when and how he shall be dismissed. Suppose the constitution had omitted to prescribe the tenure of the judicial office, could not Congress do it?

But the constitution has not fixed the tenure of any subordinate officers, and therefore Congress may supply the omission. It would be unreasonable to contend that although Congress, in pursuance of the public good, brings the officer and the office into being, and assigns their purposes, yet the President has a control over the officer which Congress can not reach and regulate. * * *

The precedent of 1789 was established in the House of Representatives against the opinion of a large and able minority, and in the Senate by the casting vote of the Vice President, John Adams. It is impossible to read the debate which it occasioned without being impressed with the conviction that the just country, then at the head of the government, had great, if not decisive influence in establishing it. It has never, prior to the commencement of the present administration, been submitted to the process of review. * * *

No one can carefully examine the debate in the House of Representatives in 1835, without being struck with the superiority of the argument on the side of the minority, and the unsatisfactory nature of the majority.

Daniel Webster agreed with Mr. Clay in his position, in the following language used by him on the occasion:

"I think, then, sir, that the power of appointment naturally and necessarily includes the power of removal, where no limitation is expressed, nor any tenure but that at will declared. The power of appointment being conferred on the President and Senate, I think the power of removal went along with it, and should have been regarded as a part of it, and exercised by the same hands. I think Legislature possesses the power of examining, suspending, degrading, qualification and tenure of office in all cases where the constitution has made no express provision on the subject. I am, therefore, of opinion, that it is competent for Congress to decide by law, as one qualification of the tenure of office, that the incumbent shall remain in place till the President shall remove him, for reasons to be stated to the Senate. And I am of opinion that this qualification, mild and gentle as it is, well have some effect in arresting the evils which beset the progress of the government, and seriously threaten its future prosperity."

This view was sustained by the Hon. Thomas Ewing, of Ohio:

"Mr. Ewing spoke at length upon the question of removals, maintaining that the constitution does not confer on the President alone the power of removal—that it is a matter of legislative provision, subject to be vested, modified, changed, or taken away at their will; and President, in conjunction with Senate, as part of the appointing power."

These authorities settle conclusively that Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, Thomas Ewing, and others were heartily in accord with the Congress of the United States in their construction of the bill, and were equally as Radical in their opinions.

In a suit before the Judicial Court of Maine, one item in an offset account was for looking in defendant's shop, at the rate of fifty dollars per annum."

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A Story of Paris.

A Paris letter tells the following story of a Twelfth Night fete in that city.

A wealthy family in the aristocratic Boulevard Malesherbes were amusing themselves in seeking the King's portion, or the ring in the festival cake, when a lady of the company says to the hostess:

"I wish my portion to be given to the poorest little boy we can find in the street."