Nebraska Advertiser.

VOL. 13. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1869. NO. 17.

Nebraska Advertiser.

... J. L. COLHAPP. T. C. MACKER.

...RCH, COLHAPP & CO.,

Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS—$2,00 PER ANNUM.

...o. 70 McPherson's Block, up Stairs.

ADVERTISING RATES.

...(10 line or less) first insertion $1 00
...ubsequent insertion 50
...s of five lines or less 5 00
...ional line 1 00
...each inset 3 00
..., one year 20 00
...n, six months, $15; three months 10 00
...n, one year 30 00
...n, six months, $20; three months 15 00
..., one year 50 00
..., six months, $30; three months 20 00
...ertisements for a less time than three ...ted as transient; and must be paid in ...

...al and Departure of the Mails.

...and Eastern arrives at 12 m.; departs at ...

...and Eastern arrives at 4 p. m.; departs ...

...arrives at 8 a. m.; departs at 8 a. m.
...arrives at 12 m.; departs at 2 p. m.
...mail arrives Mondays, Wednesdays and ...at.; departs Tuesdays, Thursdays and ...p. m.
...arrives Fridays at 4 p. m.; departs ...a. m.
...Hours from 7 a. m., to 7½ p. m. Sun... 10½ a. m. A. D. MARSH, P. M.

...and C. B. R. R.—Time Table.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

ACCOMMODATION.

...Joseph ..... 8:40 a. m.
...Brownville ..... 3:37 p. m.
...Council Bluffs ..... 8:50 p. m.

EXPRESS.

...Joseph ..... 8:00 a. m.
...Brownville ..... 11:22 p. m.
...Council Bluffs ..... 3:00 p. m.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

ACCOMMODATION.

...Council Bluffs ..... 5:30 a. m.
...Brownville ..... 11:22 a. m.
...St. Joseph ..... 5:34 p. m.

EXPRESS.

...Council Bluffs ..... 11:00 a. m.
...Brownville ..... 3:37 p. m.
...St. Joseph ..... 6:00 p. m.

...Rogers' Omnibus leaves Brownville for ...s a. m. and 12 m., daily.

General Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

PORTER & BROWN,
Attorneys at Law and Land Agents, Office in Court House, with Probate Judge.

TIPTON & HEWETT,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law, ...70 McPherson's Block, up stairs.

THOMAS & BROADY,
Attorneys at Law & Solicitors in Chancery, Office in District Court Room.

S. M. RICH,
Attorney at Law and Land Agent. ...Court House, first door, west side.

...M. H. McLENNAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, ...Nebraska City, Nebraska.

...B. F. PERKINS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, ...Tecumseh, Johnson Co., Neb.

...NYE & HUMPHREY,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, ...Nemaha City, Pawnee Co., Neb.

...N. K. GRIGGS,
Attorney at Law & Real Estate Agent, Beatrice, Gage County, Nebraska.

LAND AGENTS.

R. V. HUGHES,
Real Estate Agent and Justice of Peace, Office in Court House, first door, west side.

BARRET & LETT,
Real Estate & Land Warrant Brokers. No. 21 Main Street.
Will attend to paying Taxes for Non-residents. Special attention given to making Locations. Improved and unimproved, for sale on reasonable terms.

WM. H. HOOVER,
Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent. Office in District Court Room.
Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District.

JONAS HACKER,
Collector for the City of Brownville, ...Will attend to the Payment of Taxes for Non-Resident Owners in Nemaha County. Correspondence Solicited.

MOSES H. SYDENHAM,
NOTARY PUBLIC & LAND AGENT, *Fort Kearney, Nebraska.*
...Locate lands for intending settlers, and ...information required concerning ...of South-Western Nebraska. 12-4i

PHYSICIANS.

H. C. THURMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, No. 81 Main Street, one door west of Deweese's Drug Shop. Office hours from 7 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. 13-11-y

H. L. MATHEWS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office—No. 21 Main Street.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician, Office—Holladay & Co's Drug Store.
Graduated in 1851; Located in Brownville in 1856. Have on hand complete sets of Amputating, Trepanning and Obstetrical Instruments. Special attention given to Obstetrics and the diseases of Women and Children.

...P. STEWART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office—No. 24 Main Street.
Office Hours—7 to 9 A. M., and 1 to 2 and 6½ to 7½ P. M.

W. H. KIMBERLIN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, To the Nebraska Eye and Ear Infirmary, will commence practice at Brownville, ...

MERCHANDISE.

WM. T. DEN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in General Merchandise, and Commission and Forwarding Merchant, No. 26 Main Street.
Agent for Tanners, Plows, Stoves, Furniture, &c., always on hand. Highest market price paid for Ashes, Furs and Country Produce.

G. M. HENDERSON,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic GOODS AND GROCERIES, No. 53 Main Street.

J. L. McGEE & CO.
Dealers in General Merchandise, ...McPherson's Block, Main St.

DRUG STORES.

HOLLADAY & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc., No. 41 Main Street.

McCREERY & NICKELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Books, Wallpaper & Stationery No. 32 Main Street.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CHARLES HELMER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 62 Main Street.
Keep on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes. Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch.

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, No. 58 Main Street.
Keeps a good assortment of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes. Work done with neatness and dispatch.

HARDWARE.

JOHN C. DEUSER,
Dealer in Stoves, Tinware, Pumps, &c., No. 79 Main Street.

...HELLENBERGER BRO'S.,
Manufacturers & Dealers in Tinware, ...Main St., McPherson's Block.
Hardware, Carpenter's Tools, Blacksmithings, &c., constantly on hand.

SADDLERY.

JOHN W. MIDDLETON,
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc. No. 64 Main Street.
Whips and Lashes of every description, and Horse Hair, kept on hand. Cash paid for Hides.

J. H. BAUER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc. No. 60½ Main Street.
Repairing done to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SALOONS.

CHARLES BRIEGEL,
...HALL AND LUNCH ROOM, No. 35 Main Street.

BERGER & ROBERTS,
ALHAMBRA BILLIARD SALOON, ...Wines and Liquors constantly on hand. No. 48, Whitney's Block. 12-3t

JOSEPH HUDDARD & CO.,
SALOON, No. 47 Main Street. ...best Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

J. V. D. PATCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., etc. No. 39 Main Street.
...ver and Silver-Plated Ware, and all varieties of Spectacles constantly on hand. Repairing done in the neatest style, at short notice. Charges moderate, Work warranted.

HOTELS.

PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE.
HENRY FINK, Proprietor.
Good accommodations. Boarding by the day or week. The traveling public are invited to give him a call. 1-6y

STAR HOTEL,
CROSS & WHITE, Proprietors.
On Levee Street, between Main and Atlantic.
This House is convenient to the Steam Boat Landing, and the business part of the City. The best accommodations in the City. No pains will be spared in making guests comfortable. Good Stable and Corrall convenient to the House.
Agents for K. & N. Stage Co.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
L. D. ROBISON, Proprietor.
Front St., between Main and Water.
A good Food and Livery Stable in connection with the House.

CONFECTIONERIES.

GEORGE YAUNEY,
Bakery and Confectionery, No. 37 Main Street,
Offers to the public at reduced rates a choice stock of Groceries, Provisions, Confectioneries, etc., etc.

WILLIAM ROSSELL,
Bakery, Confectionery and Toy Store. No. 40 Main Street.
Fresh Bread, Cakes, Oysters, Fruit, etc., on hand.

J. P. DEUSER,
Dealer in Confectioneries, Toys, etc. No. 44 Main Street.

NOTARIES.

E. E. EBRIGHT,
Notary Public and Conveyancer, And agent for the Equitable and American Tontine Life Insurance Companies. 5-tf

FAIRBROTHER & HACKER,
Notary Public and Conveyancers, Office in County Clerk's Office.
G. W. FAIRBROTHER, Notary Public. JAMES M. HACKER, County Clerk.

GRAIN DEALERS.

GEO. G. STARR & BRO.
DEALERS IN GRAIN, PRODUCE, &c.
Aspinwall, Nebraska.
The highest market price paid for anything the Farmer can raise. We will buy and sell everything known to the market.

WORTHING & WILCOX,
Storage, Forwarding and Commission Merchants,
And Dealers in all kinds of Grain, for which they pay the Highest Market Price in Cash.

MILLINERY.

MRS. F. A. TISDEL,
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER,
Shop on First St., bet. Main and Atlantic, (over F. A. Tisdel's Agricultural Store.)
Has constantly on hand a full assortment of all kinds and varieties of Zephyrs, Feather Braid, Star Braid, Swan's Down, Ladies' Mohair Coils and Curls, Hamburg Trimmings, etc. Dresses and Cloaks made in the latest style.
The public are invited to call. 13-12-y

MISS MARY A. SIMPSON,
MILLINER AND DRESS MAKER, First Street, bet. Main and Water.
Wishes to inform the Ladies of Brownville and vicinity, that she has a first class Millinery Shop, where work will be done with great care and neatness, and after the latest eastern styles. Bleaching done in the very latest styles, and on short notice. Latest styles of Ladies' and Children's Hats and Bonnets constantly on hand. Also latest patterns of Ladies' Dress Goods, Cloaks, and Children's Clothing cut on short notice.

BARBERS.

J. L. ROY,
BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER. No. 55 Main Street,
Has a splendid suit of Bath Rooms. Also a choice stock of Gentleman's Notions.

McNEAL & DORSEY,
BARBERS AND HAIR DRESSERS, No. 29 Main Street,
Are prepared to do all kinds of Hairdressing for Gents and Ladies. As Barbers they are No. 1. Also old clothes renovated on reasonable terms; boots blacked at all hours; and washing and ironing done on short notice. 13-12-y

TAILORING.

HAUBOLDT & ZECH,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 58½ Main Street,
Have on hand a splendid stock of Goods, and will make them up in the latest styles, on short notice and reasonable terms.

BLACKSMITHS.

J. H. REASON,
Blacksmithing and Horse Shoeing, Shop—No. 80 Main Street,
Will do Blacksmithing of all kinds. Makes Horse Shoeing, Ironing of Wagons and Sleighs, and Machine Work a Specialty.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON,
BLACKSMITHS, Shop on First, between Main and Atlantic.
All work done to order, and satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN FLORA,
BLACKSMITH, Shop on Water St., South of American House.
Custom Work of all kinds solicited.

WAGON MAKERS.

FRANZ HELMER,
Wagon Maker and Repairer. Shop—West of Court House.
Wagons, Buggies, Plows, Cultivators, &c., repaired on short notice, at low rates, and warranted to give satisfaction.

BOUNTY CLAIM AGENTS.

ED. D. SMITH,
U. S. WAR CLAIM AGENT,
Washington, City, D. C.
Will attend to the prosecution of claims before the Department in person, for Additional Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions, and all claims accruing against the Government during the late war. 46-tf

SMITH. P. TUTTLE,
U. S. ASSISTANT ASSESSOR.
Office in District Court Room.
Notary Public and United States War Claim Agent. Will attend to the prosecution of claims before the Department, for Additional Bounty, Back Pay and Pensions. Also the collection of Semi-Annual Dues on Pensions.

MRS. J. M. GRAHAM,
TEACHER OF MUSIC,
Rooms, Main, bet 4th & 5th Sts.
Lessons given on the Piano, Organ, Melodeon, Guitar and Vocalization. Having had eight years experience as teacher of Music in New York is confident of giving satisfaction.

G. P. BERKLEY,
House, Carriage and Sign Painter. No. 66 Main St., up stairs.
Graining, Guilding, Glazing and Paper Hanging done on short notice, favorable terms, and warranted.

A. N. MARSH,
Bookseller and News Dealer, No. 60 Main Street, Pomeroy Building.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
No. 42 Main Street, up stairs.
Persons wishing Pictures executed in the latest style of the Art, will call at my Art Gallery.

A. W. MORGAN,
Probate Judge and Justice of the Peace Office in Court House Building.

J. K. BEAR,
Agent for the M. U. Express Co., and W. U. Telegraph Co. No. 72 McPherson's Block.

C. W. WHEELER,
BRIDGE BUILDER, Sole agent for R. W. Smith's Patent Truss Bridge. The strongest and best wooden bridge now in use.

KEISWETTER & EIRSMAN,
Brownville City Meat Market. No. 60 Main Street.
Will pay the highest market price for good Beef Cattle, Calves, Sheep and Hogs.

BLISS & HUGHES,
GENERAL AUCTIONEERS.
Will attend to the sale of Real and Personal Property in the Nemaha Land District. Terms reasonable.

"ALL ABOARD!"

The Brownville Transfer Line,
Under the management of
JACOB ROGERS,
is now Running Regular Omnibusses from Brownville to the Railroad Terminus of the Council Bluffs and St. Joseph Railroad,
At North Star, Mo.,
Two Miles from Brownville and North Star Ferry Landing.
Good Omnibusses. Close Connections
30-tf Charges Moderate.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

CHARLES G. DORSEY. GEORGE W. DORSEY.
Att'ys at Law.
C. G. & G. W. DORSEY,
REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND Dealers in Land Warrants.
Buy and Sell Real Estate and Land Warrants.
Select & Locate Government Lands.
ATTEND TO CONTESTED CASES IN THE U. S. LAND OFFICE, AND
PAY TAXES.
A large quantity of First Class Lands for sale in Nemaha, Richardson, Pawnee, Johnson and Gage Counties, Nebraska, to which the attention of purchasers is specially invited.
Office—BROWNVILLE, NEB.
Branch Office—BEATRICE, NEB. 13-6-tf

J. H. SHOOK & BROS.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in Native Lumber of all kinds, lengths, breadths and thickness,
AT
HILLSDALE,
NEMAHA COUNTY, NEBRASKA.
They own and run one of the best Saw Mills in the State, and will furnish
MECHANICS AND BUILDERS
with a bill of Lumber of best quality, on short notice, at the Lowest Market Price.
Lath and Pickets
Always on hand for sale.
They also sell cheaper their store in Hillsdale all staple Dry Goods and Groceries, and such articles as are in general use.
Remember the business, the men, and the place. 1-1y

JOHN L. CARSON,
BANKER,
BROWNVILLE.....NEBRASKA
Exchange Bought and Sold on all the principal cities. Also dealer in Gold and Silver Coin, Gold Dust and
GOVERNMENT BONDS.
Deposits received, payable at sight. Interest paid on time deposits by special agreement. Taxes paid for non-residents.
All kinds of U. S. Bonds wanted.

CITY BAKERY
AND
CONFETION ERY!!
No. 21 Cor. Main & 1st Sts. (opposite City Drug Store.
WILLIAM ALLEN, Proprietor.
Pies, Cakes, Fresh Bread, Confectionery, Light and Fancy Groceries
Constantly on Hand!!
Fresh Bread Delivered Daily!!
First Class Family Flour—Warranted.
Free Express runs for the benefit of my Customers.

WM. H. VALLEAU
IMPORTER
and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
WINES AND LIQUGRS,
Keeps constantly on hand a full stock of all kinds of
Native and Foreign Wines
BRANDY,
WHISKY,
ALE, &c.
ALSO, a full stock of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
All of which he offers to the trade at rates low enough to suit all. To those wishing Liquors and
Saloon Fixtures
He extends a special invitation to call and see him, knowing that he has all they want of the best goods in the West and can
Guarranty Entire Satisfaction!!!
A SAMPLE ROOM IN THE REAR, WITH A
BAR
Supplied with the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors &c., &c.
☞FREE LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.☜

BAZAR.
NO. 99,
Corner Main and 3d Streets,
BROWNVILLE.....NEBRASKA.
Mrs. M. E. Bargis,
Dealer in
Fancy Goods and Notions,
Which she will sell at reasonable rates for cash or country produce.
Dress and Cloak Making,
to which she pays particular attention.
Fluting, Stamping, Stitching, Braiding, &c., done to order.

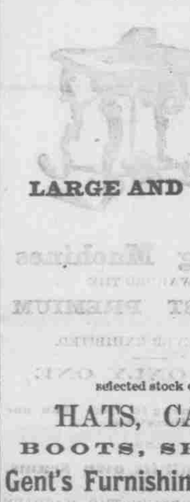
WHEELER & WILSON'S
LOCK STICH
SEWING MACHINE!
Awarded the
FIRST PREMIUM
at all the principle Fairs in the World. Every Machine warranted for three years. Instructions free.
OFFICE—AT THE BAZAR.
3-tf

CLOCKS, WATCHES,
AND
JEWELRY.
No. 59 Main Street, Brownville.
JOSEPH SHUTZ,
Has just opened and will constantly keep on hand a large and well assorted stock of genuine articles in his line.
Repairing of Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry done on short notice.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

CLOTHING.

A
GARD.
New and Fashionable stock of
CLOTHING,
(NO SHODDY), is now offered to the Public at
J. S. HETZEL'S
CLOTHING STORE,
No. 70 Main Street,
who is a

LIVE
MAN
to the interest of the public; and having purchased my CLOTHING, (made under my own supervision) exclusively for cash, I can sell as low, if not lower, than any



LARGE AND WELL
selected stock of
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
as can be
FOUND
IN THE WEST.
in the Town or County. I beg to call your attention to my
IN
McPherson's Block,
BROWVILL,
where everything in the Clothing line can be found.
I have a number for the best bargains, as I have no dead stock on hand, all being entirely new. The public are invited to call and examine for themselves,
J. S. HETZEL.
51-tf

THE CHILDREN.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

When the lessons and labors of all ended,
And the school for the day is dismissed,
And the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed,
Oh, the little white arms that encircle
My neck in a tender embrace!
Oh, the smiles that are halos of heaven,
Shedding sunshine and love on my face!

And when they are gone, I sit dreaming
Of my childhood, too lovely to last;
Of love that my heart will remember
When it wakes to the pulse of the past,
Ere the world and its wickedness made me
A partner of sorrow and sin;
When the glory of God was about me,
And the glory of gladness within.

Oh, my heart grows weak as a woman's,
And the fountains of feeling will flow,
When I think of the paths, steep and stony,
Where the feet of the dear ones must go;
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,
Of the tempest of fate blowing wild;
Oh! there's nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child!

They are idols of hearts and of households;
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes;
Oh, those truants from home and from heaven,
They have made me more manly and mild!
And I know how Jesus could liken
The Kingdom of God to a child!

I ask not a life for the dear ones
All radiant, as others have done,
But that life may have just enough shadow
To temper the glare of the sun;
Would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bound back to myself;
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,
But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,
I have banished the rule and the rod;
I've taught them the goodness of knowledge,
They have taught me the goodness of God;
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,
Where I shut them for breaking a rule;
My frown is sufficient correction—
My love is the law of the school.

I shall leave the old house in the autumn,
To travel its threshold no more;
Ah, how shall I sigh for the dear ones
That meet me each morn at the door;
I shall miss the good nights and the kisses,
And the gush of their innocent glee,
The group on the green, and the flowers
That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at evening,
Their song in the school and the street;
I shall miss the low hum of their voices
And the tramp of their delicate feet,
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And death says, "The school is dismissed!"
May the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good night and be kissed.

Assassination of President Lincoln.

Alleged Confession of Arnold and Atzerodt.

The Baltimore *American* of yesterdad introduces two remarkable papers, as follows:

"Now that the trial of John Surratt for participation in the assassination of President Lincoln has been thrown out of Court through the technicalities of the law, and he is announced as preparing for press a narrative of the whole transaction, it may serve a good purpose to give publicity to the following statement of Samuel B. Arnold, one of the prisoners at the Dry Tortugas, made in Baltimore, voluntarily, four days after the assassination. We also give the confession of Atzerodt, made in his cell on the night before the execution. Both of these confessions we have in our possession, in the handwriting of the prisoners; and they have hitherto not been made public, under the expectation that they would be used in the trial of John Surratt. The confession of Arnold was made in the office of Marshal McPhal on the 18th of April, 1865, immediately on his being brought to this city from Fortress Monroe. He sat down to a desk and voluntarily wrote it without any questioning. The confession of Atzerodt was made in his cell at Washington, on the night before his execution. He asked for paper, and it was written with a lead pencil, the disconnected manner of it indicating the state of mind of the prisoner.

Arnold's "confession" is addressed "to whom it may concern," and says, first, that he met J. Wilkes Booth at Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, in September, 1864, by special invitation.—He had been his schoolmate at St. Timothy's Hall, in 1852, and had not met him since. The meeting was a very social one at first. Michael O'Laughlin soon joined them, and conversation turned upon the Confederacy, of which all three were enthusiastic admirers. Then ensued the preposition by J. Wilkes Booth of kidnapping President Lincoln, carrying him to Richmond, and thus compel an exchange of all the prisoners in Federal hands. Arnold and O'Laughlin consented to enter into the conspiracy, and swore to divulge the secret to no one. Months passed after this before anything was done. Booth then made his appearance with a trunk in which he had two guns, cap cartridges, (Spencer rifles,) revolvers, knives, belts, cartridge-boxes, cartridges, caps, canteens, all fully fixed for service, which were to be used in case of pursuit, and two pair of handcuffs to handcuff the President. He gave the pistols, knives, and handcuffs to O'Laughlin and Arnold, to ship to Washington. They carried them to Washington, and, after arriving there, Booth told them partially of his theatre plan, but they were left in the dark for a month or two. He was continually in the company of a man named John Surratt, who was then unknown to them. They were entirely idle in the meantime, explaining the fact by talking about oil stock speculations. In the latter part of March, 1865, Arnold met Booth, Surratt, Atzerodt, O'Laughlin and two other parties. The plan of seizing the President was then definitely agreed upon and each was assigned his part. The lights being out, Arnold was to rush into the private box and seize the President, while Atzerodt and J. Wilkes Booth were to handcuff him and lower him on the stage. Moseby was to catch and hold him until we got down. Surratt and another man were to be on the other side of the Eastern Branch bridge to facilitate escape. It was afterward changed to Moseby and Booth to catch him in the box and to lower him to Arnold on the stage. O'Laughlin and the unknown were to put the light out, and Surratt and Atzerodt to be on the other side of the bridge. Arnold said it could not be accomplished. If they could get him out of the box and to the bridge they would be stopped by the sentinel. "Shoot the sentinel," said Booth. Arnold said that would not do, for if an alarm was given there the whole thing was up, and, as for me, I wanted a chance for escape and success. Michael O'Laughlin wanted to argue the same way. Booth was irritable and threatening. The meeting broke up without a settlement. The Richmond authorities, so far as Arnold knew, had no knowledge of the conspiracy. And a few days after Arnold cut loose from it entirely. He got employment at Fortress Monroe, and never was or corresponded with Booth again. He never heard Booth speak of killing Lincoln, and did not suspect that such could be the result. The plan of escaping with the President after getting him out of the theater was to place him in the buggy purchased for that purpose, and cross Eastern Bridge Branch. Surratt and Atzerodt, were to follow them to where a boat was concealed; turn the horse loose, place the President in the boat, and cross the Potomac to the Virginia shore, and thence to make their way to Richmond. Surratt knew the route and was to act as pilot.

Besides these written statements of Arnold's he verbally communicated the fact that Booth was the correspondent of Doctors Mudd, Garland and Queen.

Atzerodt confessed to having been personally concerned in the murder itself, gives some interesting details, and directly involves John Surratt in all that pertained to the capture of the President.

Story of a Snake Charmer.

Du Chaillu, in his last book about Africa, says;

One day I witnessed a fearful scene. A man, a native of Goree, an island on the coast of Senegambia, who had the reputation of being a snake charmer, and was then at the Gaboon, had succeeded in capturing one of these large naja. He was a bold man, and prided himself on never being afraid of any snake, however venomous the reptile might be; nay, not only was he not afraid of any of them, but he would fight with any of them, and get hold of them.

I had often seen him with snakes in his hands. He was careful, of course, to hold them just by the neck below the head, in such a manner that the neck could not turn on itself and bite him.

That day he brought into a large open place, perfectly bare of grass, one of these wild naja that he had just captured, and was amusing himself by teasing the horrid and loathsome creature when I arrived. It was a huge one.

Most of the people of the village had fled, and those natives who, like myself, were looking on, kept a long way off. Not a Mpongwe man, not a single inhabitant of the whole region I have explored, would have ever dared to do what the Goree man did.

Two or three times, as the snake crawled on the ground, we made off in the opposite direction with the utmost speed, myself, I am afraid, leading off in the general stampede, though I had provided myself with a gun.

It was perfectly fearful, perfectly horrid and appalling, to see that man making a plaything of this monster, laughing, as we may say, at death, for it could be nothing else, I thought.

At first when I saw him he had the snake around his body, but he held it firmly just below the neck, and I could see by the muscles of his arms that he had to use great strength. As long as this part of the body is held firmly the snake loses much of its great power of crushing one to death, as the boa constrictor or python does with large animals, and as small snakes do with smaller game; but with this naja the danger would have been the venomous bite.

Then with the other hand he took the tail of the snake, and gave it a swing and gradually unfolded the reptile from his black body, which was warm and shining with excitement, but always holding the head. On a sudden he threw the snake on the ground. Then the creature began to crawl away, when suddenly the Goree man came in front of it with a light stick, and instantly the monster erected itself almost to half its full length, gave a tremendous whistle, which we all heard, looked glaringly and fiercely in the man's face with its sharp, pointed tongue out, and then stood still as if it could not move. The Goree man, with his little stick in his left hand, touched it lightly, as though to tease it. It was a fearful sight—and if he had been near enough, the snake would, no doubt, have sprung upon his antagonist. The man, as he teased and infuriated the snake with the rod he held in his left hand, drew the attention of the reptile toward the stick; then suddenly, and in the wink of an eye, almost as quick as lightning, with his right hand he got hold of the creature just under his head.

The same thing that I have just described again took place. The snake folded itself round his body; then he unfolded the snake, which was once more let loose, and, now this horrid serpent got so infuriated that as soon as he was thrown upon the ground he erected himself, and the glare of his eyes was something terrible. It was indeed an appalling scene; the air around seemed to be filled with the whistling sound of the creature.

Alas! a more terrible scene soon took place! The man became bolder and bolder, more and more careless, and the snake probably more and more accustomed to the mode of warfare, of his antagonist, and just as the monster stood erect the man attempted to seize its neck as he had done many and many a time before, but grasped the body too low, and before he had time to let it go, the head turned on itself and the man was bitten! I was perfectly speechless, the scene had frozen my blood, and the wild shrieks of all those round rent the air. The serpent was loose and crawling on the ground, but, before it had time to go far, a long pole came down upon its back and broke its spine, and in less time than I take to write it down the monster was dead.

To the French doctor who had charge of the little colony the man went (happily he was just at hand); all the remedies were prompt and powerful; the man suffered intensely; his body became swollen, his mind wandered, and his life was despaired of; but at last he got better, and, though complaining of great pain near the heart, he was soon able to go out again. A short time after this accident, having an ax in his hand, going, as he said, to cut wood, he suddenly split his own head in two. He had become insane!

We copy for our young readers the following article, which we trust will prove a source of amusement. The exhortation is an excellent one and might be read with profit by older ones:

AN EXHORTATION.

2 N E 1.—Cold winter is at 99. Vegetation has D Kd, the beauties of the lanscape have faded, and the earth now appears in a sad R A. Old Boreas comes and sighs a mournful L E G over the grave of flowers and the ** seem to gleam from a frosty firmament. The freezing blast pierces as a † the half clad form of want, while the tears of P T R congealed at their respective fountains. All U who R in E Z circumstances, and not troubled with M T pockets, 0 now to X am N the condition of those around U, and proceed with N R G 2 mitigate the distress of the needy without waiting for any certain X P D N C—and thereby merit the honor which the X L N C of such an act B stows. The poor R 2 B found in every ⅔ of the country and every ¼ of the globe — the earliest oppor2nity of paying that debt of chriT which U O 2 your fellow creatures in distress, should B your D sire B 4 it is 2 late.

Sut Lovengood's Shirt.

You know I boards with Bill Carr, at his cabin on the mountain, and pays for sich as I gits when I hev money, and when I hevn't any, why he takes one-third outen me in cussin', and she, that's his wife, Bets, takes out'tother two-thirds with her battlin stick, and the interest with her tongue, and the interest's more'n the principle—a heap more. She's the cussedest woman I ever seed anyhow for jaw—and pride. She can scold a blister onto a bull's face right on the curl in two minutes—and patterns after every fashion she hears tell on, from bussels to britches. Oh! she's one on 'em, and sometimes two or three. Well, you see, I got some cotton truck to make a new shirt outen, and coaxed Bets to make it, and about the time it was done, here comes lawyer Johnson along and axed for breakfuss—I wish it had pizened him, dern his hide, and I wonder it didn't, for she cooks awful mixins when she tries. I'm pizen proof myself (holding up his flask and peeping through it,) or I'd been dead long ago.

Well, while we were eatin' she spied out that his shirt was stiff and mighty sleek; so she never rested till she worried it outen him that a preparation of flour did it; and she got a few particulars about the proceedins outer him by woman's arts. Arter he left, she set in and biled a big pot of paste—nigh onto a peck of it, and soused in my shirt and let it soak awhile; then she tuck it and ironed it out flat and dry, and sot it up on its edge agin the cabin in the sun. Thar it stood as stiff as a dry hoss hide, and it rattled like a sheet of iron, it did. It were pasted together all over. When I came to dinner nothing would do but I must put it on. Well, Bets and me got the thing open arter some hard work, she pullin' at one of the tails and me at tother, and I got into it. Darn the everlastin' new fangled shirt, I say. I felt like I'd crawled into a bee gum, and it full of ants; but it were like lawyer Johnson's, and I stood it like a man, and went to work to build Bets an ash-hopper. I worked powerful hard, and sweat like a hoss, and when the shirt got wet it quit its hurtin'.

Arter I got dun I took about four fingers of red eye, and crawled up into the cabin loft to take a snooze.

Well, when I waked up I thought I was dead, or had the colery, for all the joints I could move were my ankles, wrists and knees—could not even move my head, or skasely wink my eye—the cussed shirt was pasted fast onto me all over from the end of the tails to the pints of the broad axe collar over my ears. It sot to me as close as a hide does to a poor cow in March. I squirmed and strained till I sorter got it broke at the shoulders and elbows, and then I done the darndest foolishest thing ever done in these mountains. I shuffled my britches off and tore loose from my hide about two inches of the tail all around, in much pain in tribulation. Oh! but it did hurt! Then I tuck up a plank inter the loft and hung my legs down through the hole, and nailed the edge of the front tail to the floor before me, and the hind tail I nailed to the plank what I sot on. I unbuttoned the collar and wristbands, raised my hands away above my head, shut up my eyes, said grace, and then jumped through to the ground floor.

Herd Sut remarked, sadly:

"George, I'm a darnder fool than ever dad was, hoss, hornets and all. I'll drownd myself sum of these days, see if I don't."

"Well, go on, Sut; did the shirt come off?"

"I t-h-i-n-k it d-l-d! I hearn a noise sorter like tearin' a shingle roof off uv a house all at wonst, and felt like my bones were all that reached the floor. I staggered to my feet, and took a look at my shirt. The nails had all hilt their holt, and thar it was hangin', arms down, inside out, as stiff as ever. It looked like the map of Mexico, just arter one of the first battles—a patch of hide, just about the size of a dollar and a half bill here; a bunch of har about the size of a bird thar; then some more skin; then some more paste; then more har; then skin; and so on all over that darned new fangled, everlasting, infernal cuss of a shirt. It was a picture to look at—*and so was I.* The hide, har and paste were about equally divided between me and it. Wonder what Bets—darn her—thought when she come home and found me missin'. 'Spects she thinks I crawled into a thicket and died of my wounds. It must have seared her good, for I tell you it looked like the skin of some wild beast torn off alive, or a bag what had covered a load of fresh beef home from a shootin' match."

Stirring Times in Havana.

HAVANA, Jan. 25.

A reign of terror has commenced in this city, caused by the breaking out of open hostilities between the Cuban and Spanish factions, whose hatred for each other cannot be described. There is but very little security beyond the city walls. The Cubans from their house tops fire upon the volunteers and soldiers passing through the streets. The militia enter the houses from which the shots are fired and massacre the inmates. The attack made upon the Louvre Coffee house is denounced as brutal and unprovoked. On the the same night the volunteers shouted, "Kill Dulce!" because it was known that he was taking measures to put a stop to their excess. The volunteers, by their behavior, provoke the people and then fire upon them indiscriminately. The officers and men of the regular forces are opposed to giving such discretionary powers to the volunteers. The older volunteer organizations behave well, having become somewhat used to discipline. The conduct of the first batillion during the Louvre affair is especially praised; but the new recruits are unrestrainable. Many private citizens, strangers and foreigners have been fired upon in different parts of the city. The Government is taking measure to put a stop to these disorders. The houses of suspected persons are being registered by the police. The Government will also make special, and hoped, effecual effort to protect American citizens.

A wandering Yankee, who had put up for the night at a hotel in a Western border town, on entering the bar room next morning, found the landlord sweeping up what he supposed to be grapes. He said to him, "You have pretty large grapes out here?" "Grapes!" said the landlord; "them's eyes that were gouged out here last night."

—The river has not been closed at St. Joseph this winter. It is the first since 1856 that the river has not been frozen over previous to January 20th.

"There now," said a little girl, while rummaging a drawer in a bureau, "grandpa has gone to Heaven without his spectacles."

Thomas W. Tipton.

Mr. Tipton, who has just been re-elected United States Senator for the State of Nebraska, is now in the prime of life, being about 52 years old. He is a native of Harrison county, Ohio, where he spent his youth on a farm; an alumnus of Madison College, Pennsylvania, at which he graduated in 1840; and a lawyer by profession, having been admitted to the bar in 1844. His public life, the experience of which has been of quite a varied character, dates from 1845, when he was elected to the Ohio Legislature. He was subsequently at the head of a Division of the General Land-Office in Washington for three years. He then removed to Nebraska Territory. He was chosen by the people of the Territory a delegate to the Constitutional Convention, and he afterwards served as a Councilman in the Territorial Legislature. During the Rebellion, he acted in the capacity of chaplin of the 1st Regiment of Nebraska infantry, having previously studied theology; and at the close of the war he returned home to meet the reward of his tried patriotism by being elected Senator in Congress from the new State for the short term commencing in 1867 and ending in 1869. During the term he has served on the Congressional Committee on Agriculture, Pensions, and Public Lands. Without being a man of extraordinary mental power or special brilliancy of parts, Mr. Tipton nevertheless commands respect for the soundness of his judgment and the consistency that has marked his career as a public man. A member of the Republican party from principle, he has always given the party a hearty and energetic support, and in the hour of trial has never flinched from his duty. He was among the number of those Senators who supported the impeachment of President Johnson, believing that the removal of the recusant Chief Magistrate was imperatively demanded; and his record, whether in the State in which he has filled office, or in Congress, is free from the reproach of participation in jobbery. The caucus at which Mr. Tipton was nominated for re-election presented a scene of great excitement, owing to the fact that no fewer than seven candidates were brought forward for the Senatorship. The total number of votes being 45, and 23 being necessary to a choice, it was not until several ballots had been taken that Mr. Tipton succeeded in obtaining the number of votes required for his renomination. Three of his opponents had severally considerable strength in the caucus, and the voting was so close between the favorite candidates that the caucus had to be adjourned from one day to another. But the efforts of Mr. Tipton's opponents to secure his defeat were unavailing, so steadfast was the support given him by his friends; and after a hard fight his claims were recognized by a unanimous vote.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Small Pox on the Pacific Coast.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.

The smallpox, which now afflicts us, not only in this city, but the Pacific States and Territories, is the most serious calamity that has occurred to us since the drought of 1864. Here, in San Francisco, we are losing at the rate of between seventy and eighty lives a month by it out of a population of 150,000; but in some