Nebraska Advertiser.

CHURCH, COLHAPP & CO.,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Office—No. 78 McPherson's Block, up Stairs.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One square, (8 line or less) first insertion	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion	50
Business Cards of five lines or less	5 00
Each additional line	1 00
Busy notices, each line	10
Eighth column, one year	25 00
Eighth column, six months, $15; three months	10 00
Fourth column, one year	30 00
Fourth column, six months, $20; three months	15 00
Half column, one year	50 00
Half column, six months, $30; three months	25 00
One column, one year	80 00
One column, six months, $50; three months	35 00

Nebraska Advertiser.

ESTABLISHED 1856. BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1869. VOL. 13. NO. 47.

General Business Cards.

ATTORNEYS.

FRENCH & ROGERS, W. T. ROGERS.
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
Office in Court House Building.
Will give diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to their care. [2-3m]

JOB A. DILLON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, and General Land Agent,
Tecumseh, Johnson County, Nebraska.

J. N. REYNOLDS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Omaha—No. 265, Reynolds Hotel.

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

WM. G. McENNAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Nemaha City, Nebraska.

FORTUNE & BROWN,
Attorneys at Law and Land Agents,
Office: No. 69, Main Street, Up Stairs.

O. B. HEWETT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Office—No. 70 McPherson's Block, up stairs.

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

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

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

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

PHYSICIANS.

S. COWLES, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician.
A graduate of Cleveland College. Office at Residence, Main street, first door east of Marble Works. Special attention given to diseases of Women and Children.

W. H. KIMBERLIN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON TO NEB. EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.
Office—Over Post Office.
Office Hours—7 a.m. to 6 P.M.

H. C. THURMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office—No. 31, Main Street, one door west of Denser's Tin Shop. Office hours from 7 to 11 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m. 1841-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. Has on hand complete sets of Amputating, Trephining and Obstetrical Instruments.
F. S.—Special attention given to Obstetrics and the diseases of Women and Children.

C. F. STEWART, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office—No. 21 Main Street.
Office Hours—7 to 9 A. M., and 1 to 2 and 6½ to 7½ P. M.

LAND AGENTS.

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

BARRET & LETT,
Land Agents & Land Warrant Brokers.
No. 21 Main Street.
Will attend to paying Taxes for Non-residents. Personal attention given to making Locations, Lands, 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,
LAND AND TAX PAYING AGENT.
Will attend to the Payment of Taxes for Non-Resident Land Owners in Nemaha County. Correspondence Solicited.

MOSES H. SYDENHAM,
NOTARY PUBLIC & LAND AGENT,
Fort Kearney, Nebraska.
Will locate lands for intending settlers, and give any information required concerning the lands of South-Western Nebraska. 12-1y

MERCHANDISE.

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

F. E. JOHNSON & CO.
Dealers in General Merchandise,
No. 72 McPherson's Block, Main St.

HOTELS.

REYNOLDS HOUSE.
NATHAN N. GREEN, PROPRIETOR,
88 & 90 Main Street, Brownville.
Best accommodations in the city. New House newly furnished. In the heart of business part of city. Livery stable convenient. 45-9m

PHELPS HOUSE.
W. M. STEVENS, PROPRIETOR.
Opposite the Depot, Phelps City, Missouri.
As good accommodations and good stabling are offered as can be had in the West. [36-1y]

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

DRUG STORES.

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

McCREERY & NICKELL,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Drugs, Books, Wallpaper & Stationery
No. 23 Main Street.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CHARLES HELMER,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 15 Main Street.
Has on hand a superior stock of Boots and Shoes. Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch.

A. ROBINSON,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
No. 35 Main Street.
Has on hand a good assortment of Gent's, Ladie's, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom Work done with neatness and dispatch. Repairing done on short notice.

HARDWARE.

SHELLENBERGER BROS.,
Manufacturers & Dealers in Tinware.
No. 94 Main St., McPherson's Block.
Stoves, Hardware, Carpenter's Tools, Blacksmith's Furnishing, &c., constantly on hand.

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

SADDLERY.

JOHN W. MIDDLETON,
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 54 Main Street.
Whips and Lashes of every description, and Fastening Hair, kept on hand. Cash paid for Hides.

J. H. BAUER,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HARNESS, BRIDLES, COLLARS, Etc.
No. 9, Main Street.
Mending done to order, Satisfaction guaranteed.

SALOONS.

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

JOSEPH HUDDARD & CO.,
SALOON,
No. 42 Main Street.
The best Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

R. C. BERGER,
ALHAMBRA BILLIARD SALOON.
The best Wines and Liquors constantly on hand.
No. 40, Whitner's Block.

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.

BLACKSMITHS.

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

JEWELRY.

J. V. D. PATCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., etc.,
No. 23 Main Street.
Silver 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.

General Business Cards.

CONFECTIONERIES.

CITY BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.
NACE & HANSEN, PROPRIETORS.
No. 81 Main street, opposite City Drug Store.
Pies, Cakes, Fresh Bread, Confectionery, Light and Fancy Groceries, constantly on hand.

GEORGE YAUNEY,
Bakery and Confectionery,
No. 57 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.

JAS. C. McNAUGHTON,
Notary Public and Conveyancer,
Office in Carson's Bank, Brownville, Neb.

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

GRAIN DEALERS.

GEO. G. START & 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.

TAILORING.

HAUBOLDT & ZECH,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 62 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.

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.

STATIONERY.

A. D. MARSH,
PIONEER BOOK AND NEWS DEALER.
City Book Store,
No. 50 Main Street.

ARTISTIC.

A. STAFFORD,
PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTIST,
No. 27 Main Street, up stairs.
Persons wishing Pictures executed in the latest style of the Art, will call at my Art Gallery.

MUSIC.

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.

JUSTICES.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

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

BRIDGE BUILDING.

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

DR. J. BLAKE,
DENTIST,
Would respectfully announce that he has located in Brownville and is now prepared to perform, in the best manner, ALL operations pertaining to the profession of Dentistry.
OFFICE—Over City Drug Store, front room. 18tf

PHILLIPS & BARNES'
GREAT WESTERN

Livery, Feed, Sale and Exchange
STABLES,
Corner Main and Levee St.....BROWNVILLE.
HAVING purchased this Stable of A. P. Cotswell, I am prepared to furnish the best TEAMS, BUGGIES and CARRIAGES in Southern Nebraska, at LOWEST CASH RATES. Room for Fifty Horses. Corral for Stock. Particular attention paid to Feeding or Boarding Horses. [36-1y] PHILLIPS & BARNES.

A CARD.
BROWNVILLE, NEMAHA COUNTY, NEB.
IS GROWING FASTER, AND HAS MORE ENTERPRISE THAN ANY OTHER PLACE IN NEBRASKA.
SHIPPING FACILITIES: RAILROAD AND MO. RIVER.
Commands a trade of one hundred miles. Daily Stages leave Brownville for Tecumseh, Verdi, and Beatrice; Peru, Nemaha City, Auburn, St. Deroin, Falls City, Nebraska City, Plattsmouth and White Cloud.
STAGE OFFICE, } Stevenson & Cross, PROPRIETORS.
} 2-tf WAR HOTEL.

JACOB MAROHN,
MERCHANT TAILOR,

Has received a large assortment of No. 1 READY MADE CLOTHING, which we can and will sell Lower than any House in the City. AND WARRANT THEM TO WEAR.
CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! Cheap as HETZEL'S
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, at HETZEL'S.

St. Joseph Advertisements.

D. A. CONSTABLE,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
IMPORTER
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Iron, Steel, and Heavy HARDWARE!
WAGON, Carriage and Plow Works, Agricultural Implements, Springs, Axles, Axes, Shovels, Spades, Hoes, Rakes, Chains, Carriage and Tire Bolts, Nuts and Washers, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Stove, Castings and Hollow-Ware, Sugar Kettles, Anvils, Vises, Blocks and Tins, Plow Pots, Bake Ovens, Fruit Kettles and Sad Irons.
BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS:
Anvils, Blocks and Tongs, Bellows, Sledge and Hand Hammers, Files, Rasps, Farriers' Knives, Tire Tools, &c.
OUTFITTING GOODS:
Ox Yokes, Axle Grease, Ox Chains, Wagon Jacks, Ox Shoe Nails, Shovels, Picks, etc. Hubs, Spokes and Handsaws.
Agricultural Implements:
1,000 CELEBRATED MOLINE PLOWS, Eagle Mowers, McCormick's Reapers and Mowers, Kallers Horse Corn Planters, Bailey Corn Cultivators, Hand Corn Shellers, Hay Rakes, etc., etc.
AGENT FOR
FAIRBANKS' SCALES.
Buying my goods direct from manufacturers I offer very great inducements to WHOLESALE BUYERS.

J. A. PINER. T. H. REYNOLDS.
SOUTHERN HOTEL.
PINER & REYNOLDS, Proprietors
Eight street, two blocks from R. R. Depot,
ST. JOSEPH, MO. 45ly

W. M. WYETH & CO.,
Wholesale Dealer in
HARDWARE & CUTLERY
No. 6 South Third, bet. Felix & Edmond sts.,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
HARNESS, Skirting, and all kinds of Saddles, Leather, Bridles, Hardware, &c., constantly on hand. Agents for Ellwood's Circular Saws and Marvin's Safes. [4-1y]

WOOLWORTH & COLT,
Book Binders,
And Dealers in
BOOKS, STATIONERY,
PAPER HANGINGS, AND
PRINTERS' STOCK.
No. 12, 2d St., St. Joseph, Mo.
CASH PAID FOR RAGS.

J. PFEIFFERS'
MARBLE WORKS:
Corner Sixth and St. Charles Streets,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Dealer in Lime, Hair and CEMENT,
PLASTER, WHITE SAND, FIRE BRICK,
&c. &c. &c. &c. 11-15ly

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

LOUIS WALDTEER.
[THE PIONEER.]
Is fully prepared to do all kinds of
HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE, Ornamental Painting,
Gilding, Glazing, Paperhanging, &c.

Clocks, Watches, 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.

H. H. BRYANT,
HOUSE, SIGN, AND CARRIAGE
PAINTER,
Grainer & Paper Hanger,
No. 40 MAIN STREET,
Brownville, Nebraska.
[36-tf]

J. H. FRETZ,
CARRIAGE, ORNAMENTAL
AND SIGN PAINTER.
OVER HELMER'S WAGON SHOP,
Brownville, Nebraska.
OFFERS his services to the public, with the confident belief that his work will meet the approbation of his patrons. [36-1f]

FRANZ HELMER,
WAGON & BLACKSMITH SHOP
ONE DOOR WEST OF COURT HOUSE.
WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Plows, and all work done in the best manner and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. [36-1y.

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.

LANNON & HENTON,
BLACKSMITHS,
Foot of Main St.,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.
WOULD inform the public that they are prepared to do all kinds of Custom Work. For Shoeing Horses and Ironing of Buggies, they have the latest improved machinery. TERMS CASH. Give them a call when you want prompt and durable work done. 46-y]

COLLARS.—All kinds and styles, at HETZEL'S.
HATS AND CAPS.—All Varieties and Styles, at HETZEL'S.

THE AMBITIOUS BRIGAND.

A Story of Naples.

One day (what matter about the year?) a plainly-dressed man, apparently a foreigner, entered the city of Naples on foot. He proceeded to the poor quarter of the town, where he hired an old untenated house, that all the people round believed to be haunted. He paid half a years's rent in advance, took possession, bought a few necessary articles of furniture, laid in a heavy stock of provisions, and shut himself up in complete seclusion. All the gossips, of course, wondered who he was, where he came from, what he intended to do, and so on; but as they did not like to venture on inquiry of the only person who could give them the decided information, they had nothing left for it but random guesses and mysterious speculations.

Days and weeks passed, and nothing was seen of the strange tenant—neither coming out or going in, nor yet at any of the windows, all of which remained closed, save an upper one that, from its situation, nobody could see into. Then some of the neighbors said the man was no man, but a mere apparition; others, that he had gone in as flesh and blood, but had since been spirited away by the demons of the place.

At last the police went to investigate the mystery. Their demand for admittance was answered by the man himself—a tall, dark personage, with deep blue eyes and penetrating look, who, in the most polite manner, invited them in, showed them all over his poorly-furnished house, and treated them to the best he had. He told them he was a Spaniard by birth, a student from choice, a recluse from whim, and a soothsayer by nature. They bade him predict his own fate, and then arrested and took him before a magistrate. As the latter could find nothing against him he let him off with a fine and a few days' imprisonment. As he was being taken away, he cried out, in the hearing of many, "Let him who has condemned me with cause beware of the judgement that will soon be passed upon him in another world!"

Ten days after the fortune-teller's release, the magistrate died, and no one could tell the reason why. There were those who remembered the prediction of the former, and noised the fact about; and then certain persons, who believed in such things, came to see him.

One night a lady came to him disguised in male attire.

"I want to speak with Senor Valencio," she said.

"I am he," replied the fortune-teller.

He knew her as the Countess Civanti—for he was not what he seemed, and had met her under very different circumstances—but he kept this to himself and treated her as if she was a gentleman. When alone with him, in his poorly-furnished study, the lady said, "Senor Valencio, you are reported to know the future—to know of things and events before they happen—can you tell why I am here?"

"It is, of course, impossible for me to tell all things," he replied; "only what is given me to know for a purpose. I will venture to say, however, in your case, that you seek to be informed how long the Count Civanti will live."

The lady started, and her cheeks grew pale.

"Are all our secret thoughts, then, known?" she exclaimed.

"Yes," returned Valencio, solemnly, "all are known—but all are not known to mortals, else would some wicked hands be stayed, some murderous deed remain undone."

"Who are you?" demanded the other, turning full upon him, though the dim light of the apartment did not permit her a very distinct view of his features. "Methinks," said she, coming up close and almost thrusting her face into his, "we have met before."

"Where," demanded Valencio, sternly.

"I do not know where."

"Stand off, then, and do not strive to remember too much!"

"Ha! that voice! I know the tone of command! You are, then, no other than Rondinelli, chief of brigands, whom I first met among the wild hills overshadowing Lake Celono!"

"Well, is the remembrance pleasant to your ladyship?" inquired the brigand, coolly.

"My ladyship?"

"Bah! why seem to be astonished? Do you suppose I know less of the Countess Civanti than she of Rondinelli?"

"So, then," rejoined the countess, biting her lips, "it seems that both have secrets here!"

"And should both work for each other's interest!" said the chief of brigands. "What can I do to serve the fair Countess Civanti?"

"I suppose we can trust each other?"

"I suppose we shall, if we separate alive?" replied the bandit.

"Do you guess at what I want?" asked the countess.

"I think I do—the death of your husband, for one thing."

"And what else?"

"The death of the Duchess Ducarrar!"

"You do indeed know more of me than I thought," said the countess, gazing upon him with an expression of wonder. "For what purpose are you here?"

"Your pardon, fair countess! but that is my secret. May I ask what brought you to me?"

"Well, I had heard the story, through the gossip of the servants, of a strange man coming to this old house and shutting himself up in complete seclusion—of his subsequent arrest, imprisonment, and prediction concerning the magistrate, and, since that, of some other death-predictions that have come to pass—and I felt a strong desire to consult him, thinking it not improbable that where it might be to his interest to predict a death, a death would be certain to follow."

"In other words," said the bandit, "you believe me to be a professional murderer?"

"Something of that kind, I confess."

"And now?"

"I trust I have no reason to change my opinion!"

"You are plain and straightforward, at all events. I don't object to that, however. Well, now that we understand each other, what do you require of me?"

"You have already named what I most desire."

"The death of the count and the duchess?"

"Yes! and if you will undertake to rid me of these, you have only to name your price."

"And what of the Duke Ducarrar?"

"Oh, he must not be harmed!"

"I understand," said the brigand, with a peculiar look; the Countess Civanti would wed the Duke Ducarrar?"

"Oh, man, seek not to know anything!" exclaimed the lady, in a slightly irritated tone. "Come, will you undertake what I want done?"

"I will give you the means to accomplish the work yourself," said the outlaw. "I have a colorless poison, that is slow but sure. It needs but a few drops in a cup of water or wine. It produces no pain, no suffering of any kind, and its effects are not apparent for two or three days. Then the patient begins to complain of weakness and lassitude, goes into a rapid decline, and dies in less than a month. This poison cannot be detected in the system, and there is not a physician that knows its antidote."

"This very thing!" cried the countess; "give me that poison, and I will accomplish the rest."

The countess and brigand finally agreed upon terms. He sold her the poison at a fabulous price, but would not dispose of the antidote for any consideration whatever. He told her, however, that should she discover any friend of hers suffering from the effects of this poison, to come to him at once, and he would arrange with her to save the party.

For several weeks longer Rondinelli remained in that old house, never going out himself, and now and then receiving a visitor. There was some talk of arresting him again; but there was an opposing influence in high quarters, and it was not done. It would not have been done, had the police even attempted it—for the fortune-teller, as he was supposed to be, was not isolated and alone, as even his nearest neighbors believed. He had known the house before he went to it, and why it was supposed to be haunted. It was connected with a distant point by a subterranean passage, and he had been in communication with his land from the very first. There was no time that he could not have brought a thousand desperate men to his assistance; but he had chosen rather to be arrested at first, thinking it might favor his design, which it did.

And this design of Rondinelli, the bandit, whose name was a terror throughout Italy, was a singular one, to say the least. He had come to Naples to be ennobled—to gain a title that should give him a right to an honored seat among the proudest of the land. And how was that to be accomplished? Strange as it may seem, by means of the wonderful poison he possessed. He understood Neapolitan intrigue. He knew there were many among the nobility who wished wives, husbands, and rivals dead, that they might change their own condition; and he relied upon eventually disposing of his subtil poison to these parties, who, in using it, would see the effects—see death certainly result, in spite of all the medical skill of Naples; but in no case, for no consideration, would he dispose of the antidote; and, by retaining this, he would leave himself the only master of life.

"Suppose," he reasoned, "that some one, after having used my poison, should see its effects upon himself, or some dear friend—suppose, again, that self or friend should be among the highest nobility, touching even royalty—would not a title—ay, even a dukedom—be given in exchange for life?"

The result indeed proved that Rondinelli did not miscalculate in many particulars. His general scheme prospered. The ambitious and unprincipled Countess Civanti, in carrying out her own wicked design, assisted his materially. She poisoned her husband and the duchess, and saw them both die, and thus became familiar with all the workings of the deadly drug. The bandit knew she intended to marry the Duke Ducarrar. Now was his time. By means of one of his secret agents, who had obtained the position of butler in the duke's household, he had several drops of the poison put into his grace's wine. A few days served to display the symptoms which the countess now so well understood, and in terrible rage and alarm she hastened to the robber chief.

"The Duke Ducarrar is dying of your cursed poison!" she cried, in a wild, lofty tone, with flashing eyes.

"Yes," coolly replied the brigand chief, "it respects no rank, sex, nor age."

"You knew of this, then?" almost screamed the countess. "Now, save him, villain, or I will have you torn from limb to limb!"

"Softly, my fair murdress!" returned to bandit, fastening his deep blue eyes upon hers with an expression that made her quail; "remember who you are that speaks—who I am that you address! You should rather humbly sue for my aid than attempt to command it through threats. If you were to have me torn limb from limb, the duke would die without making you his wife; and if I were to say you poisoned your husband and the duchess, you can imagine what a fearful doom would be yours. But putting all this aside, it is you that are in my power. You cannot stir hence, except by my permission. I cannot touch this wire you see here, within reach of my hand, and, in less than one hour, a thousand desperate men would be gathering to my aid, some of them coming from your own household, some from the duke's, and others again even from the royal palace. Now, I see by your pale cheek and wondering looks, you begin to comprehend with whom you are dealing, and now we will endeavor to converse in reason. You remember I told you that if you saw a friend suffering from this deadly poison to come to me; and we will arrange to save him. I will save the duke; but I must have my price—no less than a full pardon, and a title of nobility not below that of a count. The duke has great influence at court, and I am certain he can procure what I demand to save his own life."

It may well be believed that the haughty countess was amazed at the audacity of this chief of robbers; but she was already within his toils, and was obliged to work out his design to save herself and lover.

The result was the fulfilling of the ambitious scheme of Rondinelli. He received a full pardon for past offences, and, to the surprise of every one not in the secret, was created a peer of the realm. The old nobles would have shunned him, but that they feared for their own lives; and so outwardly they courted his society, while at heart they despised him. He purchased himself a palace, furnished it gorgeously, and for a few months lived in regal style, at the end of which time he was found assassinated.

As for the wicked and ambitious countess, she succeeded in her design, and became the Duchess Ducarrar; but she and her new lord soon after quarrelled and separated. He subsequently died of poison, supposed to have been administered through her agency. She was arrested on suspicion, but stabbed herself to the heart, and died the miserable death of the suicide.

So, one after another, ultimately perished our workers of iniquity, and yet Naples remained no less full of intrigue and crime.

For the Advertiser.

FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Aug. 12.

EDITOR ADVERTISER:—From the beautiful Ohio to the memorable Delaware, one is impressed with the variety of scenery that entertains the traveler over the Pennsylvania Central Railroad.

Leaving the rugged hills that tamper with the volumes of smoke rolling up from the "Iron City" and eclipsing the summer sun in a cloudless sky, we roll eastward over immense coal-fields, and along the rippling Conemaugh, passing Johnstown with her extensive iron works covering twelve acres of ground and employing over three thousand men.

On the western slope of the Alleghanies, we mount to the summit at Cresson, plough through a tunnel over one mile long, then rush down the mountain side with ease and comfort in those palatial structures drawn by an iron horse whose thundering tones reach back amid the recesses of the receding hills, while below us from out the frightful gorges flows the gentle waters of the "Blue Juniatt," arched at intervals by the drooping boughs of the towering pines, clasped in the arms of nature, while we roll around the wonderful "Horse Shoe" bend, where the train runs east and west at the same time, then through Altoana at the eastern base of the mountains, along the valley of the Juniatt to the romantic Sesquehana, whose waters wash the foot of Blue Ridge, and playfully caress the green islets among the pebbles as it glides carlessly on from the dense pineries of the north to the peaceful waters of the Chesapeak. We cross this stream on a bridge over one mile long, and soon enter Harrisburg, the capital of staid old Pennsylvania.

We traverse the beautiful grounds surrounding the State House, then ascend into the cupola and view the surroundings. The grand old hills loom in the North-west, while south and east flow the Susquehanna with the fertile Cumberland Valley, stretching away in the direction of Chambersburgh and Carlisle, surrounded by those lovely fields so recently the scenes of devastation from the marauding hands of Rebeldom.

East of the State House Stands a monument erected to the memory of those Americans who fell during the Mexican war; just south a monument is being erected to the memory of Pennsylvanians who fell during the recent rebellion; to the west lies old "Camp Curtin," and to the north is the "Soldiers' Orphans Homes."

We descend, pay our respects to Gen. Geary, Pennsylvania's noble Governor, who distinguished himself during the rebellion as a patriot and soldier, known to many of his fellow countrymen who fought in the battle "above the clouds;" and who, in the service of a grateful people, has their admiration and confidence as an executive officer, and at the recent Republican State Convention was renominated to preside over the destinies of the old "Keystone" for three years more.

It may be of interest to many Nebraskians formerly of this State, to know that our Republican friends here are united, and will re-elect John W. Geary by an increased majority, thereby repudiating the bought candidate, of disloyalty and corruption.

Leaving Harrisburgh, we soon find ourselves in Lancaster, the home and where rests the remains of Thaddeus Stevens and James Buchanan.

The Good Templars of this county are now holding a convention at Christiana.

Leaving the beautiful farms of Lancaster and Chester behind, we approach the flexible Schuylkill, and are soon ushered into the city of "brotherly love," Philadelphia, the second city of America, with her unexcelled facilities of ingress and egress; her popular institutions; her distributed thoroughfares; the the benevolence that characterizes her people, and her eventful history still combines those qualities bequeathed by a noble ancestry.

After enjoying the luxuries of the St. Charles, on the European style, we stroll down Chestnut street, and soon find ourselves confronted by a statue of General George Washington, in front of the old State House, with this inscription on the north side: "Erected by the Washington Monument Association of the Eastern School District of Pennsylvania, on July 4th, 1869." The pedestal and statue together, nearly twenty feet in hight, is of the finest sculpture work, constructed from the best Virginia granite and marble at a cost of over six thousand dollars, all contributed by the children of the public schools of this city.

Before entering old Independence Hall, we stand upon the steps from which our National Independence was proclaimed to the world, then enter the old Hall of hallowed memories and of national pride, and pause as we stand gazing upon those sacred memorials and emblems of liberty; standing before a grateful people and reverential world, as everlasting mementoes of the price and value of liberty and independence.

In addition to the portraits, there are many other objects which cannot fail to attract attention, among which may be named as prominent, the old Bell of Independence that rang the good tidings of liberty throughout the land; the chair in which John Hancock sat as President of Congress, and the small mahogany table on which the Declaration of Independence was signed; a portion of the stone step from which Independence was proclaimed, and Rush's Statue of Washington. In the center of the hall, suspended from the ceiling, is the ancient chandallers which was used by Congress during its deliberations, and more particularly on the night prior to the passage of the Declaration. A chair constructed from various collections from different parts of the country, form quite a museum of historic curiosities; also, a portion of a pew in Christ Church, used by Gen. Washington, Gen. Lafayette and Benjamin Franklin, is quite an object of interest. We attended morning service last Sabbath in this church of the Protestant Episcopal denomination. It is the oldest building of the kind in the city, being built more than one hundred years ago.

We imagine we can hear the sacred requiems as they were chanted by a mournful assembly and re-echoed back mid the huge pillars supporting this immense structure over the solemnized scene, while the old bell on the tower was tolled, and the sympathetic winds bore the sad tidings that the remains of the immortal Washington were being consigned to the tomb amid the quietude and beneath the shades of Mount Vernon, on on the historic bank of the Potomac. W. D. B.

The Excitement over the Boat Race — Heavy Betting on Wall Street—A Bogus Dispatch.

NEW YORK, August 28.—There was great excitement all day yesterday over the boat race. All places of public resort were crowded during the forenoon, and betting was lively, but no even bets were made on the Harvards. Pools were sold at the Astor House, but most of them at two to one on the Oxfords. Wall street was mainly occupied with the race, and transactions were light, while the betting was active. A dispatch announcing the result was read at the second session of the regular Board, and was quietly received, except by some enthusiastic friends of the Harvards, who refused to believe it. Soon after a rumor was circulated that the Harvards had won, and there was much excitement. A Little later, Leroy Nichols, a member of the Board, entered with a dispatch, which was read from the President's desk, announcing that the Oxfords had lost by three lengths.

The excitement that followed was like that when the capture of Richmond was announced. Nine-tenths of those present cheered long and lustily. Hats were swung till ruined; some of the younger members danced with delight, and a few of the heavy veterans were embraced like long separated brothers. The scene of confusion lasted some time, and another like it transpired in the gold room. Speculation was forgotten, and anybody who doubted that the Harvards had won was considered insane. For half an hour there was heavy betting at all rates from even down to $10 or $20 to $1. One bet of $5,000 to $500 was made that the Harvards had won, and another of $1,000 to $200.

Small bets ranging from $100 to $500 were also abundant. When the dispatch was found to be a forgery there was general disgust. The opinions generally expressed was that the Harvards could win if rowing on their own waters and under American rules. Several parties talk of raising $20,000 to pay the expenses of the Oxford crew in coming here to a race with the Harvards and making the same concession that the Harvards have made in the present race.

Republican Mass Meeting—The Frauds of the Late Election Exposed.

WASHINGTON, August 28.—The Republican meeting mentioned in yesterday's dispatch, re-assembled today, Hon. Jno. Trimble in the chair. Resolutions were adopted calling upon Gov. Senter to convene in extra session the old or existing legislature for the purpose of taking action upon the fifteenth amendment. There being no question in the opinion of the meeting of the constitutional election and validity of that body. These resolutions will be submitted to Gov. Senter immediately in a written note by Horace Maynard, Chairman of a Committee appointed by the meeting. A Committee of eight, one from each Congressional district was appointed to prepare and did prepare and report a memorial to the people of the State and to Congress setting forth briefly and comprehensively the history of the late canvass and election, showing the stupendous frauds perpetrated, and pronouncing the election a revolution under the forms of a popular election and protesting against and denying its validity. The memorial covers about 18 pages of foolscap and will be published and circulated exclusively throughout the State as soon as possible. The memorial does not ask for Congressional or Federal intervention.

Bold Robbery of a Dwelling.

A young man, apparently about 22 years old, giving his name as Wm. Benson, applied for work at the residence of Mr. Smith, on Platt Bottom, Friday 27th, and was employed by Christian Betts, Esq., who lives on the place. He worked Friday and Saturday, and Stayed about the place all day Sunday. A little after dark Sunday evening he was missed, and Mrs. Smith soon after discovered that $322.30 was gone, also that a revolver belonging to Mr. Betts had been taken. Mr. Betts came to town in search of Benson, and after hunting a considerable time got Sheriff Johnson to search for him. Between one and two o'clock in the morning Sheriff Johnson found him on the steamer Wm. J. Lewis, which was laying at the foot of Main street, just in the act of purchasing a ticket for Omaha. All the money except about $3 was found on his person, also the revolver. He was brought before Justice O'Neill, plead guilty, and in default of bail, will board with the Sheriff until Court.—*Daily Herald, Plattsmouth.*

A comfortable style for wearing the hair this weather—*a la* Chinese.

GLEANINGS.

Florida raises peaches 16½ inches in diameter.

The Revere House, Boston, holds three live lords.

The taxable property of Kansas is estimated at $75,000,000.

We generally prefer new articles to old ones—the new mades to the old maids.

The capital of Boston Banks is now 46,000,000, an amount never before equalled.

The Anglo African necromancer is salamander. He cooly licks a red-hot iron till it cools.

The salt mines of Michigan produced from April to August, 1869, 254,000 barrels.

The actress, Miss Alice Kingsbury, was married last week to Col. Collis, U. S. army at Vicsburg.

The Decotah *Republican* says: "Our paper is slightly retarded by the arrival of an extra *male*."

A chap of practical turn of mind says the milkman's hymn is, "Shall we gather at the river."

Chicago reciprocates the compliment of California fruit by sending to the Pacific several car loads of butter.

Constance Mayer, the Baltimore artist, has received the decoration of the Legion of Honor from Napoleon III.

An experienced old gentleman says that all that is