THE ADVERTISER.

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READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE

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Oldest Paper in the State.

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THE ADVERTISER

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	One Week.	Two Weeks.	Three Weeks.	One Month.	Three Months	Six Months	Twelve Months
Half inch	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$2.50	$3.50	$5.00	$8.00
One inch	1.50	2.50	3.00	3.50	5.00	7.00	10.00
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☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

SOCIAL DIRECTORY.

LODGES.

Rose and Lily Conclave, No. 63.—Knights of the Red Cross of Rome and Constantine, meets at Masonic Hall on the fifth Mondays. T. A. GREGOR, Sec.

Adah Chapter No.—Order of the Eastern Star. Meets in Masonic Hall on the third Mondays in each month. MRS. LOUISA MOORE, W. M. MRS. EMMA BLAKE, Sec'y.

Furnas Council No. 3, R. & S. M.—Stated Communications fourth Monday in each month. JNO. BLAKE, T. I. G. M. T. A. GREGOR, Recorder.

Mt. Carmel Commandery Knight Templar No. 3.—Meets in Masonic Hall on the second Monday night in each month. R. W. FURNAS, Em. Com. F. A. GREGOR, Recorder.

Brownville Chapter No. 4, R. A. M.—Regular Communications first Monday night in each month. Lecture Meetings every Monday night. JOHN BLAKE, M. E. H. P. A. R. DAVISON, Secy.

Nemaha Valley Lodge No. 4, A. F. & A. M.—Regular Communications held on third Thursday evenings of each month. Lodge of Instruction every Saturday night. JOHN BLAKE, W. M. J. C. SHUBERT, Secy.

Brownville Lodge No. 5, I. O. O. F.—Regular meetings Tuesday evening of each week. A. J. MCFALL, N. G. R. W. BENNETT, Secy.

CHURCHES.

Christ's Church (Episcopal.)—Corner Atwood and Second streets. Divine service every sunday evening at 7½ o'clock; Sunday School at 9 o'clock, p. m. Seats free. Rev. J. E. RONALDS, Minister.

Presbyterian Church.—Services each Sabbath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evenings. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock p. m. J. T. BAIRD, Pastor.

Methodist E. Church.—Services each Sabbath at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 2½ p. m. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. J. W. MARTIN, Pastor.

Baptist Church.—Corner Fourth and Atwood streets. Services every Sabbath, at 10½ a. m. and 7½ o'clock p. m. Sunday School at 12 a. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. T. J. MORGAN, Pastor.

CITY OFFICALS.

City Council.—Meets the First Monday in each month. Mayor, A. J. Cogswell. Aldermen—First Ward—James Stevenson and Chas. Neibauch; Second Ward—F. E. Johnson and Lewis Hill; Marshal, D. Campbell; Clerk, J. B. Dox; Treasurer, J. W. Middleton; Police Judge, J. S. Stull.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Commissioners—C. Harmes, H. O. Stitch, A. J. Ritter. County Clerk, James M. Hacker. District Clerk, W. H. Hoover. Sheriff, D. Pasters. Probate Judge, E. M. McCord. Treasurer, G. W. Bratton. Surveyor, C. M. Hayden.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Northern—Daily, by Railroad—Arrives 11 a. m. Departs 12 m. p. m.
Southern—Daily, by Railroad—Arrives 2:30 p. m. Departs 10 a. m.
Northern—Via Peru, Daily—Arrives 12 m; Departs 1 p. m.
Southern—Via Nemaha City, Daily—Arrives 5 p. m. Departs 7 a. m.
Western—Via Tecumseh to Beatrice—Daily: Departs 7 a. m. Arrives at 5 p. m.
Southwestern—Via Table Rock—Weekly—Arrives Tuesday at 4 p. m. Departs Monday at 7 a. m.
Northwestern—Via Helena—Semi-Weekly—Arrives Friday and Saturday at 4 p. m. Departs Wednesday and Friday at 7 a. m.
Post Office Hours from 7 a. m., to 7½ p. m. Sundays, 12 m. to 1 p. m. W. A. POLOCK, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

SIDNEY FRENCH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office over Post Office, Brownville, Neb. 15y1

STILL & SCHICK, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Will be consulted in the English and German languages. Office, No. 70 Main street, up stairs, Brownville, Neb. 45-1y

W. TIBBETS, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Will give diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to his care. Office in Court House building, Brownville, Neb.

CAPT. J. N. LUCAS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery, Brownville, Nebraska. 37tf

HOVEY & NEWMAN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Brownville, Neb. Office No. 70, Main street, Block, up stairs.

THOMAS & BROADY, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Office in District Court House, Brownville, Neb.

WM. P. MCKENNAN, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Nebraska City, Neb.

W. & J. HUMPHREY, Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Pawnee City, Pawnee County, Neb.

N. GROSS, Attorney at Law and Land Agent, Beatrice, Gage County, Nebraska.

PHYSICIANS.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon, Accoucheur, Graduated in 1851. Location—Brownville, Neb. Office, Lett & Creigh's Drug Store, McPherson Block. Special attention to diseases of the Eye and diseases of Women and Children. 10-3m

C. SHERRARD, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Brownville, Neb. Office hours from 7 to 9 a. m. and from 1 to 2½ p. m. Office in H. C. Lett's Store.

H. L. MATHEWS, Physician and Surgeon. Office in City Drug Store, No. 37 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

DRUGGISTS.

Lett & Creigh, Druggists and dealers in Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, etc. McPherson Block, No. 68 Main Street, Brownville, Neb.

MCCARTY & MCNEILL, Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, etc. No. 72 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Full assortment of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Medicinals, etc., on hand, and sold at wholesale or retail.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

C. M. HAYDEN, COUNTY SURVEYOR. Post office address, Brownville, Nemaha County, Neb. 2ms

LAND AGENTS.

A. J. COGSWELL, Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent. Office in Cogswell Block, corner First and Main streets. Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and the Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Land District. 41f

RICHARD V. HUGHES, Real Estate Agent and Notary Public. Office in northeast corner McPherson Block, up stairs, Brownville, Neb.

WILLIAM 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.

GRAIN DEALERS.

EVAN WORTHING, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and Dealer in all kinds of Grain and Country Produce. Office and Warehouse, No. 40 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

MERCHANDISE.

E. E. JOHNSON & CO., Dealers in General Merchandise, No. 72 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

WILLIAM T. DIX, Dealer in General Merchandise, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, No. 36 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Corn Feeders, Pumps, Stoves, Furniture, etc., always on hand. Highest market price paid for Hides, Pelts, Furs and Country Produce.

NOTARIES.

E. E. BRIGHT, Notary Public and Conveyancer, No. 72 Main street, second floor, Brownville, Neb. Agent for the Equitable and American Tontine Insurance companies.

JUSTICES.

J. W. BRUSH, Justice of the Peace and Tax Paying Agent. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Office at his residence in Lincoln, Lincoln Precinct, Nemaha County, Nebraska. 7-1y

SADDLERY.

J. H. BAUER, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Etc., No. 43 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Mending done to order. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

BRIDGE BUILDING.

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

HOTELS.

SHERMAN HOUSE—C. M. Kaufman, Proprietor. No. 46 Main street, Brownville, Nebraska. Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished. Feed stable in connection with the house. Stages for all points east and omnibuses for all trains.

AMERICAN HOUSE, L. D. Robison, Proprietor. Fourth street, between Main and College. Good Feed and Livery Stable in connection with this house.

GUN SMITH.

WM. FACRADDEN, Gun Smith & Lock Smith. Shop at No. 42, Main street, Brownville, Nebraska. Guns made to order, and repairing done promptly at cheap rates. 35-1y

BLACKSMITHS.

J. W. & J. C. GIBSON, Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers, First street, between Main and Atlantic, Brownville, Neb. Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

ALEX. ROBINSON, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 56 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Has constantly on hand a good assortment of Gent's, Lady's, Misses and Children's Boots and Shoes. Custom work done with neatness and dispatch. Repairing done to order on short notice.

SALOONS.

JOSEPH HUDDARD & CO., Peace and Quiet Saloon, No. 41 Main street, Brownville, Neb. The best Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

PERU BUSINESS CARDS.

LOCATION OF PERU.

Peru is situated on the west bank of the Missouri river, in Nemaha County, about five miles south of the Otoe County line, and nine miles northwest of Brownville. Has a remarkably pleasant location, and bids fair to become a town of no little importance. It has a population of about 800. The State Normal School is located here, and some branches of business are well represented, but the trade carried on here is not up to the demands of the country. It contains many fine residences, and some good business houses. There are here two fine churches—Episcopal and Methodist; good District School House, one Steam Flouring Mill, two Hotels, one Livery Stable, five general Stores, two Drug Stores, one Hardware Store and Tin Shop, two Lumber Yards, three Blacksmith Shops, one Wagon and Carriage Shop, two Shoe Shops, one Bakery, one Harness Shop, two Paint Shops, two Meat Markets, two Agricultural Implement Houses, one Barber Shop, one Real Estate and Insurance Agency, two Brick Yards, lots of Clergymen, Physicians, Politicians, &c., but no Lawyer's Office nor Saloon in town.

PIONEER DRUG STORE!
PERU, NEBRASKA.
JOHN PATTERSON,
PROPRIETOR.

THIS Old and Reliable House is fully prepared to furnish any and everything usually found in a first class Drug Store, *at lower prices than any House in the State. COMPETITION DEFIED.* 45y1

THOMAS HUTCHINSON,
WAGON AND CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
PERU, - - NEBRASKA.

REPAIRING!

ALL KINDS of Repairing done on short notice. Also Cabinet Work and Coffins made to order. Terms reasonable, and all work warranted. 45-1y

CITY MEAT MARKET.
By CHARLES WEY.
PERU, NEBRASKA.

CONSTANTLY on hand a good supply of Fresh and Salted Meats. Highest market price paid for
FAT CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS.

H. F. MORTON,
ARCHITECTS & BUILDERS
PERU, NEBRASKA.
CONTRACTS TAKEN FROM FOUNDATION, AND FINISHED THROUGHOUT, ON REASONABLE TERMS.
☞ All work warranted to give satisfaction. 41y1

City Hotel!
CHARLES GAEDE,
PROPRIETOR.
PERU, - - - - NEBRASKA.

THIS House is new, and newly fitted and furnished in every department. Guests will find here as good fare as can be found at any Hotel in Nebraska.
Hacks to connect with R. R. trains leave this House every morning at 9 o'clock.

LIVERY STABLE
in connection with this House. Teams furnished guests on the most liberal terms. 45y1

J. W. BLISS.
Real Estate
—AND—
INSURANCE AGENT,
PERU, NEBRASKA.
Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission.
Collections made and Taxes paid for Non-Residents

Peru Ferry.
GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS for crossing Teams, Live Stock, Freight, &c., at all time. No delay on account of weather.
M. H. THOMPSON, Proprietor.

PERU AND WATSON
U. S. Mail and Transfer Line.
W. H. Thompson, Prop.
HACKS leave Peru every morning, in time to connect with trains South and North on the St. Joseph & Council Bluffs Railroad, returning to Peru every evening. 45y1

F. L. PROUTY,
Tin, Copper
AND
SHEET IRON WORKER,
—AND DEALER IN—
HARDWARE!
STOVES,
Agricultural Implements,
WOODEN WARE, &c.,
PERU, - - - - NEBRASKA.

TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Nemaha county, and the balance of the world, that he is prepared with a full stock, and good workmen, to furnish any and everything in his line, at as low prices as the same can be bought at any point on the Missouri river.

Special Attention paid to
SPOUTING, ROOFING, &c.
Constantly on hand, a full stock of
HEATING & COOKING STOVES,
of the most approved patterns. Also
Agricultural Implements,
of all kinds.
Blacksmith's Iron and Supplies.
NAILS,
WOODEN WARE, FENCE WIRE, &c., &c., &c., &c.
Highest Price paid for old Iron, Copper, Brass, Rags, &c.
☞ All goods warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed in reference to price and quality of goods.
Agent for the Celebrated Charter Oak Cook Stoves.

PERU BUSINESS CARDS.

A. H. GILLETT,
LUMBER MERCHANT,
And Dealer in all kinds of
Building Material, Sash,
Doors, Nails, Glass, Lime, Plastering Hair, &c.
Corner 5th and Park streets,
PERU, NEBRASKA.

Contractors and all others that contemplate building will do well to call on me before purchasing elsewhere. Competition defied. 22-3m

C. C. WHEELER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Corner 5th & Main Sts.,
PERU, NEBRASKA.
Special Attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear.
REFERENCES—Prof. H. D. Cleaner, Keokuk, Ia.; Prof. J. C. Shrader, Iowa State University.

JOY & DAILY,
Dealers in
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS,
Glass, Putty, School Books,
STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.
Post Office Building, - Peru, Nebraska.
Physician's Prescriptions carefully and scientifically compounded. 45y1

WILLIS CARTER,
PAINTER, GLAZIER AND
Paper Hanger,
PERU, NEBRASKA.
WISHES to inform the citizens of Peru and surrounding country, that he is prepared to do all work in his line with Neatness and dispatch, and on terms that will be satisfactory. 45-1y

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry
JOSEPH SHUTZ,
No. 59 Main Street, Brownville.
Keeps constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of genuine articles in his line. Repairing of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry done on short notice, at reasonable rates.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

JACOB BERKLEY,
Wagon & Carriage Maker!
COLLEGE STREET,
BROWNVILLE, - NEB.
CUSTOM WORK done on short notice and in a style and manner which will guarantee satisfaction.

J. BLAKE,
DENTIST
All Operations Performed in the best manner.
OFFICE: At residence on Main street.

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. 34-1y.

GEORGE G. START,
CASH DEALER IN
Grain & Agricultural Implements
And Storage, Forwarding and
Commission Merchant.
ASPINWALL, NEBRASKA.

GEO. S. PHILLIPS,
Livery, Feed, & Exchange Stables
Brownville, Nebraska.

J. W. APPLEGATE,
ARCHITECT & BUILDER!
Brownville, Nebraska.
WILL DO ALL KINDS OF BUILDING, PREPARE Plans, Draw Designs, and Furnish Specifications. Satisfaction guaranteed. Job Work of every description at short notice. Shop on First Street, between Main and Atlantic. 26-tf

STATE BANK OF NEBRASKA
CAPITAL, - $100,000.
Transact a General Banking Business and make collections on all points throughout the West.
AND IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.
Exchange on Europe.
Draw Our Own Drafts on England, Ireland, France, Germany, &c.
DISCOUNT NOTES AND TIME BILLS OF EXCHANGE.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT, BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT.
Exchanges bought and sold on New York, and all principal Eastern and Southern cities of the United States.

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THE SHERMAN HOUSE.
46 Main-st., Brownville.
C. M. KAUFFMAN, Proprietor
FEED STABLE
IN CONNECTION WITH THE HOUSE.
This House has been remodeled and refurnished throughout, and affords the best accommodations in the city to the local and traveling public. It is centrally located. Stages for the West, and Omnibuses for all trains, go from the Sherman House. Fair first class, charges moderate. 15-tf

JOHN Q. A. SMITH. E. E. WILCOX.
STORAGE, FORWARDING,
AND
COMMISSION HOUSE
OF
SMITH & WILCOX.
Dealers in all kinds of Grain, for which they pay the highest market price in Cash.
☞ Office at Store of F. E. Johnson & Co. 18-3m

SWEET CHESTNUT
TREES and SEED.
300,000 Trees yet unsold. A sixteen page circular free. Nuts, preserved for planting, by mail, postage paid, one pound 50 cents, three pounds $1—cash with order.
Nursery stock and Greenhouse Plants at wholesale.
Address,
STORRS, HARRISON & CO.,
Painesville, Ohio.
18-19t.

EDUCATIONAL.

This column of the ADVERTISER is under the Editorial control of the Educators of Nemaha County.

[ORIGINAL.]

A LITTLE MYSTIC KEY.

There is a little mystic key.
That using with discretion,
Will always peoples hearts unlock,
Whatever be their station,

To all who bear this little key,
Their friends appear more willing;
And each one may obtain it free,
It costs not e'en a shilling.

At home, abroad, the whole year round
I want you *please* remember,
The little key is always bright,
In spring time and December.

Now who can quickly guess the name,
Or spend the night in fetters;
There, rightly solved, it is the same
Set in italic letters.

ETA MON KORE.

Singing in School.

The practice of singing in school is well nigh universal in all schools, public and private, the majority having some provision for systematic instruction in this important branch of education. We really pity those teachers who find no time in their schools for singing, but we feel confident that some of them at least, find time to grumble and scold, and still others take a great deal of time in repping on their desk or book, to keep order, and the children frequently hear them say 'be quiet now,' 'no talking,' and many other stereotyped phrases, consuming as much time every day as would the singing of a half dozen pieces. The music would tend to make both teachers and pupils happy and bright, but any of the other processes mentioned, generally tends to disturb the quietude or tranquility of the school, but the children, indeed, and of a truth, are to be pitied, when they are prevented from giving utterance to the joyous strains of their glad hearts. There are many beauties that cannot be learned half so well in any other way, or so effectively taught as in song, to say nothing about its influences around the domestic circle. It has a tendency to elevate the low and place them on an equality with the more advanced in life. It cheers up the heavy heart.

The progress of any school, much or entirely depends upon the energy and application of the scholars to their books, and not upon the time spent in looking at the books. If a look at books would prepare lessons, there would scarcely be a scholar in school but what would be to a certain extent, perfect.

During the spring term of school when everything is torpid and dull, it is a good plan to have the pupils stand and sing some appropriate song, that will cheer them, and both refresh mind and body. Beside, it acts as an agent in calling forth the tender feelings and sympathies of the human heart. It has a tendency to blend the efforts of the teacher and pupils. It also has a tendency to secure punctual attendance, as well as an antidote to tardiness. In short, it bears the impress of its divine author.

MORE ANON.

National Educational Association.

The next annual meeting of the National Educational Asseciation will be held in the City of Boston, Mass., on the 6th, 7th, and 8th days of August, 1872. The forenoon and evening of each day will be occupied by the General Association, and the afternoon of each day by the four departments—Elementary, Normal, Superintendence, and Higher Education. The officers entrusted with the duty of making the arrangements, are making good progress, and a full announcement will be made at an early day. The programme of the exercises will include several of the most important educational topics now receiving consideration. No labor will be spared necessary to make the meeting a success.

E. H. WHITE, President,
Columbus, Ohio.
S. H. WHITE, Sec'y.
Peoria, Ill.

Kind Words.

Kind words are the bright flowers of earth's existence. Then teachers use them in your school room. Use them wherever you are. Children and parents use them around the domestic circle, by the fireside. They are jewels beyond estimation, beyond price, and powerful to heal the broken heart, to soothe the wounded spirit, to cheer and gladden the weighed down mind. They remove malice and create in the sombred heart, a genial ray of sunshine. They enliven the emaciated and break down the paths of the stalwart.

Then let us always use kind words to both friend and foe, rich and poor, and by so doing, we will perform many acts of kindness.

Examinations.

Notice is hereby given that I will examine all persons who may desire to offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the common schools of this county, at my office in Brownville, on the fourth day of May, A.D. 1872.

S. W. MCGREW,
Co. Sup't Nemaha, Neb.
April 10th, 1872. 27:2w

Example for Solution.

A and B set out in the same direction, for the same place. A travels 18 miles a day, and after 9 days turns back and goes back and goes as far as B has traveled in those 9 days; he then turns again and pursuing his journey, overtakes B in 22½ days from the time they first set out.

Required—the rate at which B traveled.

What word contains the greatest number of letters?

A DUTCHMAN IN TROUBLE.

I'm a proken-hearded Deutscher
Vot's villed mit crief und shame;
I dells you vot der drouble ish:
I doosen't know my name.

You tinks dis fera vunney, eh?
Ven you der sthory hear
You vill not vonder den so mooch,
It vas so sthrange und queer.

Mein moder had dwo liddle dwins,
Dey vas me und mein broder;
Vot lookt so ferry mooch alike
No von kcew vich from toder.

Von ov der poys vas "Yaweup,"
Und "Hans" der oder's name;
Bat den it make no different,
Ve both got called der same.

Vell! von ov us got tead.—
Yaw, Myneer, dot ish so!
But vedder Hans or Yaweup
Mein moder she ton't know.

Und so I am in droubles,
I can't git droo mein hed
Vepder I'm Hans vot's liing,
Or Yaweup vot ish tead!

HOW I WAS CAPTURED.

I was sitting in my study, reading Miliere, when she entered the room—and, perfectly unannounced at that.

I looked up, and saw an angel in white Marseilles, flounced; jaunty blue hat, about the size of a saucer, slipped to one side in a most bewitchingly heart-breaking manner; and she wore cream colored kids, and carried a white pongee—taken all in all, a fairy!

She smiled at me, and held out her hand.

I took it mechanically. What did this mean?

She pouted—ah! those cherry lips! She stamped her little No. 1, impatiently on the floor.

"You don't seem very glad to see me," she said, pettishly.

I murmured that I was delighted—entranced. So I was—such visions were not an every day occurrence to me.

"Well," said she, gleefully, "that's a comfort! Now, they told me that you wouldn't receive me—that I would be turned out of doors."

"Reptiles!" said I.

"But I came—and you are not angry?"

"Angry?"

I could say no more.

Then she walked up and down the room.

"How do you like my dress?" she asked, revolving before me as if on a pivot.

I murmured something about angelic superbness."

"I did intend" she said half doubtingly, "to get a dress of gray satinteen, with the under-skirt cut as usual, and trimmed with deep plaiting—the spaces to be filled with deep folds above the plaitings in a band of velvet silk—the over-skirt quite in front and square—the side gores rounded up four inches longer and looped up into a joiner. That with a pretty little sacque with open sleeves, trimmed to match the under dress would be nice, wouldn't it?"

I murmured an unqualified assent—not that I understood what she was talking about, for she uttered the full description in one breath, but then I didn't know what I was saying.

"But" said she, "I bought this Marseilles because I like it. Don't you?"

"I admire your taste," I said faintly; for I was fast losing my senses, though wondering as to whom and what she was.

"You're a dear good fellow!" said she, rapturously; and I know we'll get on famously together."

So she intended to stay here! I was getting into very deep water.

"Now, then," she continued, "show me some place to put my things, and then you and I will have a talk."

I mechanically pointed out a small room opening out of the library. She hurried in. I sat like a statue carved from adamant. Deeper water.

Presently she returned, divested of little hat, pongee and kids.

She cast a searching glance around the library.

"Horrid dirty!" she said disdainfully, "when in the world, has it been cleaned?"

"About a year ago," said I, very meekly.

She gave vent to a pretty little scream.

"A year? Shocking! Oh, I couldn't sit down in a room that hasn't been cleaned for a year! This must be put to rights."

She said this in a very determined tone, and went to work. She converted my linen coat into an apron, tied a cunning little handkerchief over that pretty head, and snatching up a fly duster, dusted away valiantly—raised a cloud of dust through which I sat gazing on the vision? What did all this mean? I consulted Moliere, my standing authority, but Moliere could give no explanation. Could she be an angel, sent to cast a ray of light over my dismal path of life. Perhaps! but did angels wear white Marseilles, and talk about satinteens and panniers? Impossible! It must be a dream."

She suddenly paused, and came to me through the cloud, and held out her arms and said:

"Roll up my sleeves, please. I can work better with them up."

I did roll the white sleeves up, and then immediately scouted the idea of its being a dream. Couldn't dream of such arms, with a beautiful dimple in each elbow.

Certainly not! They were real! I did not think that a sculptor would have been proud to have them for a model, because I was morally certain that any sculptor would have been distracted at the sight, and have dropped his chisel, despairing of ever doing them justice.

And then she dusted, and while she dusted she sang. What a voice! Don't mention Nillsson—I wont hear of it.

And then she drew up a chair, and sat down beside me, having first removed the handkerchief, and the improvised apron.

Then she shook her curls and addressed me:

"My dear uncle, let us have a talk."

Her uncle! If my heart had suddenly turned to a lump of lead, it couldn't have sunk any quicker than it did then.

"You know," she continued, "that you wrote me a letter saying that you considered it best for me to stay at the farm until you wrote again. But, then, I didn't want to stay; I felt so lonely away out there, hardly seeing a new face once a month, for the 12 years I have been there, for you know you left me there when I was six years old. Well, I thought I would come up to to the city, so I took the fifty dollars and bought this suit. Mrs. Marsh picked it out for me. You know she has been in the city, and so I came; and you are not angry, are you? Because, if you are, I'll go right back again, uncle—indeed I will!"

My feelings during this brief speech had been very painful. I gradually awoke to the fact that it was all a blunder—that the visit of this angel was not intended for me, and I felt very bitter over the discovery; but my duty was plain.

"My dear child," said I, humbly, "will you have the goodness to inform what your name is?"

She opened her eyes and then laughed.

"Why," she said, "surely you cannot have forgotten me! Little Bess, you know?"

"Little Bess?" I repeated.

"Bessi Ludlow," she said gravely. "Your niece."

"No," said I, sadly; "not my niece I have no niece! There has been some error. My name is Floyd."

"Then," said she, "you are my uncle, Mr. Richard Floyd. I saw the name on the door, and I came in. Now you remember me, don't you?"

"Sorry to disappoint you Miss Ludlow," said I, calmly; but I am not your uncle. You saw the name of R. Floyd, on the door. My name is Robert."

"Then," said she, helplessly, "where is my uncle?"

I felt bound to confess my ignorance, whereat she sat looking incredulous. I explained that, strange as it might seem, I did not know everybody personally who happened to rejoice in the same surname as myself.

"But," I said, cheerfully, seeing her look blank," "We can soon find out. Here is a directory. Now, your uncle's name is Richard Floyd?"

"Yes."

"His occupation or profession?"

"Eh?"

"What does he do for a living?"

"Nothing. He's rich—awful rich!"

"Ah, a gentleman? Behold! Two Richard Floyds, both gentlemen. Let us hope they are. Now get ready and we will go and find your uncle."

She stood by my side in the street, and looked ten times more bewitching than ever. We walked along the streets, and how my male friends stared, and wondered, and envied me.

We found the first Mr. Floyd just stepping into his carriage in front of his house. He was big, pompous and vulgar. I tapped him on the shoulder.

"Your niece, Mr. Floyd," I said, and I commenced to explain, when he cut me short.

"Nothing of the kind—not my niece, an adventuress, no doubt. You're a swindler, I suppose. Drive on."

I inwardly vowed to assassinate thatman some dark night. My companion grasped her pongee fiercely.

"Oh, I coule beat him!" she said savagely.

I trembled at this outburst.

"But, however," she said laughing, "that's not my uncle. He's a very quiet man. I saw him about eleven years ago. He only came to see me once—I suppose because I am a poor relation.

Here she laughed as if being a poor relation was something funny—which isn't.

Then we tried the second Mr. Floyd; he was the uncle. We found him reading a book of sermons.

I accosted him, and introduced myself and his niece. Then I explained everything and turned to go.

He stopped me, and inquired if I would do him a favor.

I answered that I would.

"Then," said he calmly, "take this young lady and put her in the cars. I desire her to return immediately to Cedar Farm."

"Uncle!" said she.

"Niece!" said he, do as I bid you. I am your only friend. Don't make me your enemy by foolishness. Stay at Cedar Farm, and I am your friend; leave Cedar Farm and you may regret it! Go!"

We went.

She sobbed. (Looked prettier than ever.)

"I can't go back," she replied. "They don't know I left. I'm afraid to go back."

"Then," said I, "what will you do?"

"I don't know," said she defiantly (prettier still.) "But I won't go back!"

I found myself in a nice predicament—young lady aged eighteen, on my hands, a bachelor aged thirty.

A sudden thought! I would!

"My dear," said I, "I will take care of you."

"You!" Astonished and prettier.

"Yes, I!" Marry me! Instead of my niece, be my wife. Will you?"

She could not give an answer immediately. Such important questions require deliberation. She was silent about two minutes, and then she said:

"I like you."

"Bless you," said I.

"And you want some one to take care of you?"

"I do."

"I will marry you, for that room isn't half dusted."

She was angelic! She was an angel. I embraced the angel!

"And that little room is such a cunning little one!"

Words fail to express how handsome she was!

We are married.

And that's the way it happened.

Small Show for Legs.

A Detroit man, who had contributed a bundle of cast-off clothing for the relief of the victims of the Minnesota fire, received from one of the sufferers the following note:

"The committy man give me, amongst other things, what he called a pare of pants, and 'twoud make me pant some to ware 'em. I found your name an' where you live on the pokits. My wife laffed so when I shode 'em to her that I thot she would have a conniptshun fit. She wants to no if there lives and brethes a man who has legs no bigger than that. She sed if there was he otter to be taken up for vagrinsy for havin' no visible means ov support. I couldn't get 'em on my oldest boy, so I used 'em far gun cases. If you have another to spare, my wife would like to get 'em to hang up by the side of the fireplace to keep the tongs in."

"YOUNG man, do you ever drink?" asked a mild looking man, accosting Jones. "Well, yes, thank you, as it's a cold morning I don't mind," replied Jones, removing his quid of tobacco.

"Don't do it any more," rejoined the mild man, "or you will evidently be ——. Good morning, God bless you."

A CLERGYMAN at Council Bluffs charges by weight in marrying couples, the rate being four cents a pound for the groom and two for the bride. Why this distinction on account of sex?

"PERSONALS."

A Few Suggestive Ones for the New York Daily Press.

A correspondent of the Boston *Globe* writes:

Do you ever read the "Personals" in the New York papers? I never fail to do so, for I find them very suggestive food for thought, and affording data for the free range of the imagination. I pass over the very many, and perhaps they are the majority, belonging to the machinery of fraud and libertinism, the initial steps in intrigues for the corruption and ruin of young men and women, to comment for a moment on those which suggest folly, domestic sorrow, and incidents of ordinary life. Here is one of these:

"Pickpocket—Please send to box No. —, Postoffice, the papers contained in the pocket-book of which you so kindly relieved me on the University place car at eleven o'clock Monday night, and keep the money for your trouble."

Now, this advertiser is unused to dealing with the light-fingered gentry. Although the body of his advertisement is well enough, the heading exhibits temper, and is inconsistent with what follows. He should have addressed "the gentleman who, probably by mistake, took," &c., &c. Does he think a man has lost all feelings of delicacy and refinement because he is compelled to replenish his purse by forced loans? He will never get his papers back. Another:

"The person who stole my pocket book in the lobby of Niblo's Theatre last night is well known. He was spotted by a policeman, and unless he makes restitution immediately to &c. he will be made to suffer the vengeance of the law."

Ah! verdant victim of prestidigitation, you have lost your money and what you paid for the advertisement into the bargain.

Shylock, in John Brougham's inimitable burlesque "Much Ado about a Merchant in Venice," tells us in a song to the air of "Wearing of the Green," how, after the loss of his money, he went to see Kennedy, Superintendent of Police, who advised him to publish a "personal," stating that the thief was known. The result, Kennedy assured him, would be that the terror-stricken offender woule go to headquarters.

"And to the police officer
Say, "I'm the man you mean,"
But I do not think the burglaire
Would be so jolly green."

"A man and wife not blessed with children or with fortune, but having the disposal of a nice parlor and bedroom, would take charge of an elderly party, lady or gent, or an elderly couple of means, on condition of their leaving their property by will to the advertiser."

Of course they would. And wouldn't the "elderly party" have a nice time with the other "party" watching and waiting for death and a legacy?

"Won't you walk into my parlor?" said the spider to the fly."

Here is anather ad.—brief and tragic:

"Arthur A.—For Heaven's sake, come home. Mother is dead."

And here, again, is a minute description of the person and aderess of a young man of twenty, who has been missing some days—the dress very flashy, and indicating the character of the absentee. Perhaps, while trembling fingers penned that advertisement, the loved and lost is whirling in the eddies of the North River, or lying on the cold marble of the Morgue.

"A. A. is informed that if he will call on B. B., he will hear something to his advantage."

A. A. may be a "burglaire," in which case it may be for his advantage to reside at Sing Sing for a number of years, though he may not perceive it in that particular light. Or he may be heir to a fortune. *Quien sabe?* At any rate these advertisements are suggestive.

A Voice from Pennsylvania.

AMONG the names suggested as a candidate for the Vice Presidency, we observe that of Hon. William Dennison who has been presented to the Nation by the Republicans of Ohio with great unanimity.

Governor Dennison has long been prominent in the politics of the country, and a great favorite of the Republicans of Ohio and other Western States. He was one of the most popular Governors the Buckeye State ever had, and a bosom friend of the lamented Lincoln. He was President of the Baltimore Convention that renominated Mr. Lincoln in 1864, and was shortly afterward called to a seat in his Cabinet where he remained as Post Master General, until the apostacy of Andrew Johnson. Nothing but the strictest integrity and the closest economy marked his administration, while he remained in his office. The Department never before nor since was in a more prosperous condition than when he left it. If our memory serves us it was nearly if not quite self sustaining.

The favor with which the proposition has met in Ohio is not confined to the Republican Press of that State, for many of the opposition have frankly admitted that the name of William Dennison would add a tower of strength to the ticket to be selected in Philadelphia next June. In character, Gov. Dennison is guileless as a statesman of enlarged views he ranks high, with a reputation stainless in every respect, and one of the most ready and eloquent defenders of the Republican faith that can be found in the party to-day.

The movement we are told is one quite as much of the friends of the National Administration, as of his close personal political friends, being conscious of the str