THE ADVERTISER.

Published every Thursday by
CAFFREY & HACKER,
Proprietors.

Office—No. 74 McPherson's Block, up Stairs,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Terms, in Advance:
One copy, one year $2 00
One copy, six months 1 0
One copy, three months 50

READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE

Nebraska Advertiser.

ESTABLISHED 1856.
Oldest Paper in the State.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY JULY 17, 1873. VOL. 17.—NO. 40.

THE ADVERTISER

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	One Week.	Two Weeks.	Three Weeks.	One Month.	Two Months	Six Months	Twelve Months
Half inch	$ 50	$1.00	$1.50	$2.00	$2.50	$5.00	$8.00
One inch	1.00	1.50	2.00	2.50	5.00	7.00	10.00
Two inches	2.00	2.75	3.50	4.00	7.00	10.00	15.00
Three inches	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	15.00	20.00
Six inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	35.00
Twelve inches	8.00	10.00	12.00	15.00	20.00	30.00	60.00
One column	15.00	18.00	20.00	25.00	35.00	60.00	100.00

Legal advertisements at legal rates: One square (10 line of Nonpareil space, or less,) first insertion $1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50c.

☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

J. H. Broady,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.—Office over State Bank, Brownville, Neb.

E. W. Thomas,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office, front room over Stevenson & Crosby's Hardware Store, Brownville, Neb.

Sidney French,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Office, 2d door east of Post Office, Brownville, Neb. Will give careful and diligent attention to all business entrusted to him. 19y1

Stull & Schick,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Will be assiduous in the English and German languages. Office, No. 70 Main street, (up stairs,) Brownville, Neb. 45-1y

W. T. Rogers,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.—Will give diligent attention to any legal business entrusted to his care. Office in Court House Building, Brownville, Neb.

Hewett & Newman,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW Brownville, Neb.

N. K. Griggs, Attorney at Law and Land Agent, Brownville, Nemaha County, Nebraska.

PHYSICIANS.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur, Graduated in 1851. Location 1856. Office, Lett & Creigh's Drug Store, Main street, Brownville. Special attention given to the treatment of Women and children. 1946y

H. L. MATHEWS, Physician and Surgeon. Office and Drug Store, No. 3 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

NOTARIES & COLLECTION AGENTS

J. W. Brush,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND COLLECTION AGENT. Special attention given to collection of notes and accounts for non-residents. Address Box 60 Brownville, Nemaha Co., Neb.

L. A. Bergmann,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER—Office, Main street, Brownville, Neb.

E. Shipherd, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Brownville, Neb. Notary Public for the Territories and American Consul for the Hawaiian Islands.

DRUGGISTS.

Lett & Creigh,
DRUGGISTS, and dealers in Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, &c. McPherson Block, No. 6 Main street, Brownville, Neb.

LAND AGENTS.

A. F. Cornwell, Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent. Office in Cornwell Block, corner First and Main streets. Will give prompt attention to the Sale of Real Estate and the Payment of Taxes throughout the Nemaha Valley District.

Richard V. Hughes, Real Estate Agent and Notary Public. Office in Court House adjoining Clerk's office, Brownville, Neb.

William H. Hoover, Real Estate and Tax Paying Agent. Office in Hatter Gage Building, Main street, Brownville, Neb. Will give prompt attention to the sale of Real Estate and Payment of Taxes in any part of the Nemaha Valley District.

GRAIN DEALERS.

Geo. G. Siegel,
COMMISSION DEALER IN GRAIN AND AGRICULTURAL Implements and Seeds. Forwarding and Commission Merchant, Brownville, Neb.

SADDLERY.

J. S. Baker, Harness, Saddles, Collars, Etc., No. 56 Main street, Brownville, Neb. Mending done to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.

BRIDGE BUILDING.

C. W. Culbertson, Bridge Builder and Contractor, Brownville, Nebraska. Refer to R. R. Smith's Justice Office. The strongest and best wooden bridge in the Territory. 49y1

HOTELS.

A. Meisinger House, L. D. Holm, Proprietor, Main street, between Main and Gulliver, Brownville. Good Food and Lively Stables in connection with this House.

GUN SMITH.

Wm. Parrish and K. Gun Smith A Lock Smith, Shop on Main st. between Main and Water, Brownville, Nebraska. Guns made to order, and repairing done promptly. Charges reasonable. 36-1y

BLACKSMITHS.

J. & J. G. Gibson, Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers, First door west of Post Office, Main street, Brownville, Neb. Work done to order and satisfaction guaranteed.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Alex. Robinson, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 7 Arcade Block, 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 on good notice. 1-1y.

SALOONS.

Joseph Hergert & Co., Proprs and Dealers in Wines, No. 3 Main street, Brownville, Neb. The best Wines and Liquors kept on hand.

L. A. Bergmann & Co.,
Manufacturers of Cigars,
and Wholesale Dealers in
Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,
Orders from the country promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed.
No. 41 Main St., BROWNVILLE, NEB.

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry
JOSEPH SHUTZ,
No. 59 Main Street, Brownville.
Keeps constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of goods, which he offers low for cash. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles repaired on short notice, at reasonable rates.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

BANK EXCHANGE HALL
J. G. RUSSELL,
Dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
48 Main Street,
BROWNVILLE, NEB.

BILLIARD
FRANZ HELMER,
WAGON & BLACKSMITH SHOP
ONE DOOR WEST OF COURT HOUSE.
WAGON MAKING, Repairing, Plows, and all work done to the best manner and on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a call. 34-1y.

W. T. MOORE & CO.,
Commission Merchants,
SHIPPERS,
AND DEALERS IN GRAIN AND COAL,
72 Main Street,
Brownville, Nebraska.
4y1

"EAT AND GROW FAT!"
BODY & BRO.,
(SUCCESSORS TO J. L. CROOKS & CO.,)
BUTCHERS,
RUN TWO SHOPS.
One opposite Shugart House, on Main street, the other next door to Brinton's, on Main street.
Good, sweet, fresh meat always on hand, and satisfaction guaranteed to customers. 17-2y1

$5 to $20 per day at home easily made. Expensive outfit and terms free. Address G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

PERU ADVERTISEMENTS.

Insurance not a Privilege but a Duty.
Continental Insurance Company
OF NEW YORK.
Assets over $2,000,000
Losses paid in Chicago 1,500,000
Losses paid in Boston 500,000
Farm Risks made a specialty, upon the Installment or Annual Premium plan, for five years; less than five years, stock plan.
Insure against loss or damage by Fire and Lightning buildings and contents, hay, grain and stock.
GEO. T. HOPE, Pres.
CYRUS PECK, Sec.
C. J. HARBER, General Agent, Omaha.
P. M. MARTIN,
AGENT FOR NEMAHA COUNTY.

BARNES & MOODEY,
DAVID BARNES. S. S. MOODEY.
DEALERS IN
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
DRY GOODS, BOOTS, Queensware, CLOTHS, HATS, CAPS, LAMPS of the Latest Styles, in great variety. FURNITURE! A FULL LINE OF Mouldings, for Pictures for Frames.
GROCERIES SHOES, Glassware, HARDWARE,
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR GRAIN
For Present or Spring Delivery.
We are constantly filling up with new goods which we
SELL LOW DOWN
to suit purchasers.
WE REFER TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

S. R. DAILY,
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS,
FINE TOILET SOAPS,
Fancy Hair & Tooth Brushes,
Perfumery,
Toilet Articles,
TRUSSES, SHOULDER BRACES,
Grass and Garden Seeds.
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR MEDICINAL PURPOSES,
Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Dye Stuffs,
Letter Paper, Pens, Inks, Envelopes,
GLASS, PUTTY,
Carbon Oil Lamps and Chimneys.
Physician's Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

TRUNK LINE.
U. S. Mail and Transfer Hacks.
MAKE REGULAR TRIPS DAILY FROM
PERU, NEBRASKA,
—TO—
Nebraska City, making connection with trains on the Midland Pacific R. R.
Brownville and return daily, making connection with the Steamers to Plevna Station, Mo., on the K. C., St. Jo. & C. B. R. R.
Also with hacks to Aragon via Nemaha City, Aspinwall, Hillsdale and St. Deroin.
FREIGHT AND EXPRESS of all kinds transferred on these routes at reasonable rates.
☞ Passengers comfortably provided for. Charges moderate.
OFFICE at Dalby Bros.'s Drug Store, Peru. All orders will receive prompt attention.
M. B. THOMPSON, Prop't.

SCHOOL
OFFICERS AND TEACHERS
We invite your attention to the superiority of the
PEARD PATENT DESK & SETTEE
COMBINED.
IT HAS THE FOLDING DESK AND SEAT.
IT IS FREE FROM NOISE.
IT IS STRONG, BEAUTIFUL, CONVENIENT, DURABLE.
The castings are one-fourth heavier than those of any other desk, and so shaped as to secure the greatest possible strength. The wood is selected cherry, walnut or ash, the former stained and kiln-dried, and handsomely finished in celestine. The seat, arm, and back are solid moulded and slatted. We guarantee against breakage in fair usage. It fits the school house or school or church perfectly.
We also manufacture "THE GEM," as its name indicates, an elegant stationary Top Desk.
The "EUGENIE" should defer competition in prices for it is WHAT IS GOOD.
We also make a full line of Recitation Seats, Teachers' Desks, Chairs, and all SCHOOL FURNITURE. Our list of apparatus includes Globes, Balls, Globes, Maps, Charts, Slated Paper, Liquid Slating, Chalk, Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, Dictionaries, and everything desirable in any grade of schools, all of which we will sell at cash, or on a different time to enable a district to secure a good school a year.
Hardy Reading Charts are rapidly superseding the ordinary reading Tables. Mining maps, prospectus and circulars, based upon the word-method, form many valuable points in favor of lessons in Drawing, Numbers, Reading, and Grammar. Address our nearest agent, who will call upon you at your request.
National School Furniture Co.,
113 and 115 State Street,
CHICAGO.
P. M. MARTIN, Exclusive Agent for Otoe, Nemaha, Richardson and Pawnee counties, solicit correspondence. Will visit you at your residence. Five or ten-year bond or notes negotiated without charge to patrons. Address
Box 101, Peru, Nebraska.

CITY HOTEL
CHARLES GAEDE
PROPRIETOR.
Guests received at all hours, DAY and NIGHT. Connects with
Livery Stable
under same management.
☞ Careful attention given to the wants of guests. We refer to the traveling public.

C. W. CULBERTSON,
CARPENTER and BUILDER
CONTRACTS TAKEN.
Shop on Third street, West of Depot, Brownville, Nebraska. Will take Contracts in Brownville and vicinity, on terms and rates which defy competition. Address, or call at Shop, corner Fifth and Park streets, Peru, Neb.
Refers to { A. H. GILLETT, M. M. WILES. 8y1

BLANKS of all kinds, for sale at the "Advertiser" Counting Rooms.

PERU ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOTS G. W. PETERSON SHOES
will make to order
BOOTS AND SHOES.
REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.
Call and see Samples.
NO FIT NO SALE.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

ESTABLISHED JOHN BRUNSDON, NINE YEARS.
Fashionable Boot and Shoe
MAKER.
CUSTOM WORK ALWAYS ON HAND.
Repairing executed with neatness.
CALL AND EXAMINE MY STOCK

R. B. SMITH,
Justice of the Peace & Collection
AGENT.
Special attention given to collection of notes and accounts for non-residents.
Address Box 50, PERU, Nemaha Co., Neb.

"O. K."
Barber Shop & Restaurant
W. C. CUMMING.
All work done in the neatest and latest style. The choicest brands of Cigars constantly on hand. Delicious Confectionery. Ice Cream in season. Oysters stews on short notice. Soda Fountain in full blast.
Fifth St. opposite Brick Church,

WELL BORING.
A. W. ELLIS
SOLE PROPRIETOR,
has the exclusive right of putting in BORED WELLS in NEMAHA COUNTY. Calls by letter receive prompt attention. Parties may make choice of PINE, GALVENIZED IRON OR CEMENT TUBING. We make wells through ROCK, as we are provided with a thousand pound horse-power drill. Drill same size as Auger. Guarantee water or no pay. Postoffice address, PERU, Neb
Boring done in Winter as well as Summer.

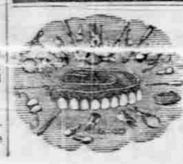
BANKS.

CAPITAL, STATE BANK OF NEBRASKA $100,000.
Transact a General Banking Business and make collections on all points throughout the West, and
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.
Exchange bought and sold on New York, and all the principal Eastern and Southern cities of the United States.
Officers and Directors.
L. HOALDEN, R. V. MUIR,
R. W. HOVEY, F. V. DEUSER,
C. M. RAUTMAN, H. C. LETT,
W. H. HOOVER, GEO. E. EATON,
DAVID HOLME, E. A. TISDEL, JR.
THEO. HILL.
Wm. H. HOOVER, President.
THEO. HILL, Vice-President.
GEO. E. EATON, Cashier.

AUTHORIZED BY THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.
THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
Brownville, Nebraska.
PAID UP CAPITAL, $100,000.00.
In new properly to transact a general Banking Business, buy and sell Coin and Currency. Drafts on all the principal cities of the
UNITED STATES AND EUROPE.
Money loaned on approved security. Interest allowed on special deposits. Certificates of Deposit issued payable on demand, and INTEREST allowed on the deposits RECEIVED payable on demand.
Wm. T. Dunn, H. M. Atkinson,
B. M. Bailey, Wm. Fishlick,
M. A. Hadley, Frank E. Johnson.
Officers and Directors.
JNO. L. CARSON, President.
A. J. DAVISSON, Cashier.
J. C. MCNAUGHTON, Asst. Cashier.
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, $500,000.00

FURNITURE.
J. L. ROY,
Dealer in
FURNITURE!
Undertaking a Specialty.

Keeps a full line of
METALIC AND WOOD
BURIAL CASES.
56 Main Street, BROWNVILLE, NEB.



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

THE BROWN EYES.

FROM THE GERMAN BY T. L. SCHICK.

A youth there was of modest air
Whom love held in its power;
He languished o'er a face most fair
In lady's leafy bower.

But when of love he sought to speak
She turned away her ear,
And met his protestations meek,
With outright scoff and sneer.

"Why do you look so tender, down
On me with eyes of blue?
Go change those eyes to color brown
Then I will marry you."

The youth the painful smart repressed,
And left the lady's bower,
And, sorely in his mind distressed,
Invoked a sorceress' power.

"Come, let me in, tho' late it be,
And in my need give aid;
The boon I ask is life to me,
Come help me win my maid.

"She hates me, and for this alone,
Because my eyes are blue,
Then change the hue to hazel brown
And I shall win her, true."

The hag then raked the blackened hearth
And incantations said,
While dimmer grew the sense of earth,
Till he to sense was dead.

But soon the powers of magic pass
And sense to him restore—
Himself he sees in mirrored glass
Brown eyed, as ne'er before.

And now behold all nature smiles
In morning's golden ray,
His love is seated on the stile
Across the beaten way.

"Ah! ah! my dear how changed I see,
I scarce can think it true,—
I wonder where my eyes could be
When I admired you.

"Dispelled is now that maddened dream,
Its power enthrall no more,
My heart is free, and it does seem
To scorn the love it bore."

Thus love is an illusion, vain,
By which our hearts are bound
But, seen with *other eyes*, disdain
Usurps the vacant ground.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

Measures for Its Completion—A Glance at Its History.

The London *News* of the last mail contains an editorial account of the origin, progress and present condition of the movement to finish St. Paul's Cathedral, from which the following paragraphs are quoted:

"St. Paul's Cathedral has gone through many vicissitudes. Mr. William Longman, of the Finance Committee for its completion, has just published a very admirable illustrated history of the three successive cathedrals dedicated to St. Paul which have stood on the present site. A singular fatality seems to have attended the building. During the twelve centuries in which London has had a St. Paul's, the church has been five times destroyed or nearly destroyed by fire. Of the first cathedral nothing is known. In the seventh century a cathedral was built on the old site of a Pagan temple, which, having stood for some five centuries, was destroyed by the fire which devastated London in the reign of William the Conquerer. The second St. Paul's was begun within a few years of the destruction of the first, but 200 years afterwards it was still incomplete. In the first year of Stephen's reign (1136) a fire swept over London, and the rising cathedral was nearly destroyed. In 1444 the steeple, which was of wood covered with lead, was fired by lightning in a great storm on the 1st of February, and such damage was done that it was not completely repaired for eighteen years. In the year 1561 the steeple was again set on fire by lightning, and burned down, with the whole roof. The roof was restored, but the steeple was never rebuilt. Fitful efforts at restoration were made, like those of later times, and King James, taking compassion on the decaying fabric, appointed a royal commission to consider what could be done to restore it, and Inigo Jones designed his celebrated Italian portico. The effort of that period was a noble one, and puts to the blush the zeal of these more prosperous times. In a few years nearly $90,000 were raised, and but for the troubles the building would have been completed as perhaps the most curious mixture of styles that London could show.

"Mr. Longman thinks it fortunate that Inigo Jones was prevented by the civil war from carrying out his schemes. After the restoration of Charles II. the work was again taken in hand, and Sir Christopher Wren was preparing plans for completing the building when the great fire swept it away, and the present building was erected on the ancient site. The first stone was laid in 1675, and the last in 1710, but the last was never finished. Dean Milman said that the windows, in his day, were the temporary ones which Wren had put in "till others more suited to the dignity of the building could take their place." The effort at building seemed to have exhausted the zeal of the public, and for 150 years scarcely anything has been done. The great temple was almost useless. It seemed absolutely neglected and forgotten, except as a place of burial for great soldiers and sailors, or as a place of national thanksgiving. Even the restoration of Sir James Thornhill's paintings in the dome was only undertaken because the plaster was falling in flakes or hanging loose on the walls; and Dean Milman says that the bolder thought of attempting to ornament the interior rose afterwards with the determination to use the space under the dome for public service. It was the thought of use which inspired the thought of beauty.

"The uses to which this cathedral has been put are among the most curious points to its history. An odd glimpse of ancient customs is given by Dugdale. In 1275 Sir Williams le Band gave a yearly buck and doe for twenty-two acres of land, and from that time till the days of Queen Elizabeth the gift was received by the canons, clad in their sacred vestments, and was borne in procession round the building. There are some hints in literature on the customs of old St. Paul's. Ben Johnson describes Boabdil as Paul's man; and when Flagstaff asks "Where's Bardolph?" and the page replies that he is gone to buy a horse in Smithfield, Flagstaff answers, "I bought him in St. Paul's." The middle aisle was called Paul's Walk, and was the common meeting place of the citizens, the place where wits and gallants and news-mongers assembled. Bishop Earle in his Microcosmography, describes it as the "land's epitome, the lesser isle of Great Britain, the noise in which is like that of bees, a strange humming or buzz mixed of walking, tongues, and feet. The general mint of all famous lies, all rendezvous are emptied here, and not a few pockets." Osborne, writing of the reign of James, says it was the fashion of those times and continued till his own for the principal gentry, Lords, Commons and men of all professions to meet in St. Paul's Cathedral by 11 and walk in the middle aisle till 12, and after dinner from 3 to 6, during which time some discoursed of business, others of news. Outside, the cloisters were let to trunkmakers, houses were built against the walls, and in one place a baker had excavated an oven in one of the buttresses, where he baked his bread and pies. Rope-dancing feats from the battlements were common, and there is a legend of a horse named Marocco, the property of a vintner, which was said to have climbed the steeple.

"These desecrations were perhaps the natural consequence of the cathedral being thrown open to the people in undevout times. The reaction from those times brought general exclusion. The ugly wall and huge railing which have so long given the west front its desolate appearance will, in the coming improvements, be removed. The front will once more be open to the public, just as its services have been thrown open by holding them beneath the dome."

ECCENTRIC.

There is "some fun" and not a little eccentricity in the following from the Paxton, Ill., *Gimlet*, a new, and probably irregular, "monthly:"

"SALUTATORY.—Owing to the fact that Christopher Columbus discovered America, and to the additional fact that it has rained every day that it has not snowed for the past thirteen months, and consequently there is not much "bloom upon the rye" to speak of, and the "corn is not waving Annie dear," we have decided to issue monthly, a paper for the benefit of this corn-stricken community, so that the people who have found by bitter experience that farming is an honest way to get a hard living, can store their minds with useful and ornamental knowledge, while bewailing their unfortunate condition. The ends we aim at are our "countries', our God's," and greenbacks. This edition is gracefully contributed to this confiding community, like salvation, without money, without price, and we will add, without passing a contribution box. It is *free for all*, children half price. While we do not intend to mar the columns of this beautiful magazine with uninviting advertisements as the other disreputable organs of this county are doing, still we shall be pleased to insert notices of marriages, plain, one dollar; with our blessing, seven dollars. We recommend the latter style to new beginners. It is worth it. Obituary notices of promiscuous parties thirty cents. If we can select them, gratis, with pleasure. We shall not identify ourselves with any political party or organization, nor take any part whatever in the Modoc war. We don't consider it healthy. We intend to supply every person in this vicinity with a copy of this paper, and if any should be omitted in the distribution they will please make it manifest by rising. Corn taken on subscription in liquid form only. Farmers' clubs supplied for three cents per mile."

EXECUTIVE MANSION AT LONG BRANCH.

[Cor. of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]

The President's cottage is, of course, one of the "show places" of the Branch. People from a distance, who have read and heard much about its "regal magnificence" and splendor, are driven down to it from the hotels, and when it is pointed out to them by the driver their faces perceptibly lengthen. "You don't mean to tell me that is the place?" one hears them saying. Probably they may be there when great Cæsar himself is driving out in his chariot, drawn by fiery steeds. Then the astonishment of the visitor is increased. The chariot turns out to be a common buggy, the fiery steeds a young colt, and Cæsar himself has not a single minion of power by his side. The newspaper correspondents waylay him day and night—one of the privileges of a President. The *Tribune* man is very seldom here, but that makes no difference, for it is easier to invent "news" about General Grant than to collect it.

Thus the *Tribune's* story last week, given with great circumstance and detail, that the President had gone to Washington "with Tom Murphy," and that Secretary Richardson and Minister Jay were to be removed, had not a word of truth in it. It is bad enough to send Bohemians here to dog the footsteps of the President and listen at the keyholes of his doors—perhaps it is even worse to concoct all kinds of stories designed to excite unfounded prejudices. Is there any reason why the President should not be allowed to spend a few days here without the lowest class of newspaper hacks being set upon him?

Mr. Murphy is looked upon as fair game by all the "Liberal" gang. He has been a pretty bad thorn in their sides, and if they can destroy him they will do it. But people hereabouts know pretty well the origin and cause of the abuse heaped upon Mr. Murphy. His only fault here seems to be unlimited hospitality—his door is never closed to friends. No doubt it is a great crime, but his friends forgive him.

IN THE WRONG ROOM.

A Sensitive Wrong and Bashful Young Man and His Troubles.

[From the Leavenworth Commercial.]

A young and susceptible gentleman, whose dedigree and name shall be "nameless here for evermore,," bethought him that he would beguile the weary hours of Sunday by calling upon a friend of his, who rooms in one of our public buildings. Passing a partly opened door, he went to his friend's room and knocked, receiving, however, no answer, but heard an unmistakable lady's voice from the next room, exclaiming, "Come right in; I'm in bed, but you don't mind us old married folks." Our young gentleman, who is of and investigating turn of mind, at once marched boldly into the room from whence the the voice proceeded and advanced into middle of the apartment before being observed by the lady, who, attired in her *robe de nuit*, was busily gathering up her every day raiment, preparing to go into an adjoining room and dress. One glance at the deeply embarrassed young man was enough. "At once there rose so wild a yell." "as all the fiends from heaven that fell" had broken loose. Spasms and hysterics were next in order from which conduct the gentleman says he saw the whole of the matter at once. She had, of course, mistaken him for some old family friend, which solution was corroborated by the broken exclamations of the lady, in the midst of which our hero withdrew as orderly and gracefully as possible, murmuring profuse apologies and quoting inwardly: "'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour," etc.

ROMANTIC STORY.

An Abnormal Romance—A Gushing Love Story with a new Style of Ending—From Which an Inevitable Moral is to be Drawn.

The Montreal *Witness* is, like its New York namesake, a journal so rigorously scrupulous in veracity and morals that the following very curious little international love story from one of its latest issues should have the guarantee of all supposable truth to commend it. According to the facts given by this authority there arrived in Montreal, from New York, about a year ago, a wealthy young widow, whose noticeable independence of character had not fully maintained itself under the first local associations of memory following her husband's death. In other words, the city in which she had known the greatest happiness and bitterest sorrow of her brief married life was unendurable to her earlier months of widowhood, and, wishing for as great a change of scene as was practicable to her without crossing the ocean, she repaired to Canada, as above related, on a visit to a matronly friend their residing. Like herself, this friend was a widow, but had a son whose youthful nature was more calculated to excite sympathy for himself in his sentiment toward such a guest than to offer the same disinterestedly. An ingenious, simple hearted mere boy, of barely twenty years' verdant growth in life, the feminine beauty that might have been perilous enough for him in smiles, was instantaneously fatal to him in tears, and before either his mother or their visitor were aware of his passion, the poor lad was ready to die of it.

Of course this climax was ridiculous, not to speak of its indecorum; and as it had been previously understood that the offender should go to one of the Western States, where a merchant friend of the family had offered him a business situation, he was now hurried off from home lest his folly should become too conspicuous. This happened before he had summoned the daring to make any verbal revelation of his very obvious infatuation, and the fair object of the latter had so much excuse for feigning unconsciousness of the cause of his sudden departure. It was but a poor feigning, for the lady, however, and if the whole truth must be told at once, the lovesick exile was no sooner gone than she began rebelling at the conventionalities which had compelled his departure. She was scarcely out of the first year of her widowhood, and he several years her junior; yet such fresh, impetuous devotion as his did not deserve contempt and she could not help dwelling upon it sympathetically. Under these circumstances her earlier "independence" of character came back to her, and not only did she remain with her widowed friend in Montreal, but also wrote boldly to her departed lover telling him, in effect, that the unspoken cause of his abrupt alienation from home involved nothing that prevented his speedy return! The mother knew nothing of this same extraordinary writing until the overjoyed young man was once more at the door, and then the meeting between him and the visitor left nothing to be explained. What the maternal feeling was thereat is not told; possibly the prospect of having a rich daughter-in-law quieted the older lady's first protesting inclination.

In the pecuniary element of the affair, however, there was an unforseen wreck for the whole romance. The events described and the ensuing form of courtship occupied nearly a year; and when, not many days ago, the young widow wrote to her friends and the executors of her husband's will in this city that she was about to marry again, she received the appalling responsive information that, by the terms of the will aforesaid, her resumption of wedlock must cause the reversion of her late husband's whole fortune, excepting a comparatively small annuity, to his blood relations. In her first distracting grief and succeding distracting new love, she had never thought of this posthumous provision, and upon being reminded of that fact now, her feelings underwent what some fine writers are wont to call a "great revulsion." Having been unwomanly in her manner of bringing her second suitor to her side, it was not, perhaps, illogical in nature that she should, at the very altar's edge, discard him for money. At any rate that was what she did, according to the creditable witness of the catastrophe, and returned sordidly to New York; and now respectable social circles in the two cities are questioning whether a custom allowing women to take the initiative in matrimonial proposals would be likely to secure nobler and more genuine affiliations in love than are generally attained in the old-fashioned way. Such an illustration certainly favors the negative, and is worth some study in the interest of the immemorial habit of honorable men and womanly women in all the chivalrous and gentle relations.

LIFE AT VASSAR.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald.]

At 6 o'clock in morning ten strokes upon one of the electric bells inform the pupils that day has begun for them. At quarter past 7 (formerly a quarter to 7) every pupil is expected to be occupying her seat at one of the numerous tables which the dining-room abounds. Conversation is permitted during meals, and half an hour is devoted to breakfast. During any time within that half hour a student may withdraw on being excused by the lady presiding at that table. Dinner is served at 1 o'clock and tea at 6. It might be mentioned in passing that a great deal of difficulty was experienced in procuring a thoroughly efficient steward, but that blessing seems now to have been attained. The meals are provided in much the same way as those of a hotel, and the first impression a blindfolded visitor might have, whose eyes were unbandaged in the dining-room or kitchen, would probably be that he was in a new, first-class watering-place hotel. Morning prayers in the chapel follow breakfast, and then occurs the "silent time" of twenty minutes, when each young lady in her room alone, and no one throughout the vast building is permitted to infringe upon any one else. Recreation is the rule until 9, when study and recitation begin, divided into periods of forty minutes each. Nearly on hour is devoted to the midday dinner; half an hour is bestowed on tea. Then followed evening prayer, conducted by Prof. Raymond or one of the other professors; hymns are sung from the Plymouth Collection; the Bible is read, and another of those sacred intervals known as "silent time" is observed. At about quarter to 10 the electric-magnetic bell indicates that bed-time is near, and at 10 Vassar puts on its gentle night dress and lays its tired head upon its pillow. Saturday and Sunday own an arrangement peculiar to themselves. A great deal of freedom is allowed to the pupils on Friday evening and during the whole of Saturday after silent time. They may read, visit, work, or play, or, in short do what they choose—restrained only by the general rules of the college. Sunday, of course, is devoted to religious duties. As a rule, the dormitories are so arranged that their sleeping-rooms are in connection with one parlor used as a study by the occupants. Some of these dormitories contain single and some double beds, but there is full and free ventilation in all. The rooms are, of course, carpeted and furnished at the expense of the expense of the college, and a matron is appointed to keep them in order; but students are allowed considerable liberty in ornamenting them according to the bent individual tastes.

AN OTOERIOUS SHAME.

A Scandulous Perversion of a Quaker Gift to a Band of Nebraska Squaws.

A Nebraska letter to an Eastern exchange says: "Spending some days lately among the Otoe Indians on their reservation on the Big Blue, in South Nebraska, I saw quite a new phase of life. The Otoes are still "blanket" Indians—wearing breech-clout and leggins—but neither coat nor breeches. Their lodges, dances, games, dress and general habits, and especially their burial rites, interested me exceedingly. But I am now unable to describe my experience in regard to these matters. For years the Quakers have had the Otoes in hand, and have labored to elevate them with a zeal worthy of better success than has crowned their efforts.

"Last year news came to Philadelphia Quakers from their missionary among the Otoes, that the squaws were all destitute of bonnets. This destitution horrified the Quakeresses. A subscription was started; a hundred bonnets were bought and immediately started by express to the Otoe Superintendent. Next day after the bonnets arrived, the squaws were all congregated, and a bonnet was nicely fitted on the head of each by the wife of the missionary. But this head gear was speedily taken off to be looked at, and then no Indian belle knew how to replace her bonnet the right side before; nor was this the worst of it.

"But the sequel of the story is not to be understood without a reference to a singular Otoe idea regarding the point of honor, which was first discovered by Major Long on his expedition and councils among this peculiar people in 1819. No Otoe brave can sit down between sunrise and sunset without disgrace. He may lie, or lean, or kneel, but he must not sit, any more than a Moslem may eat between sun and sun in Ramadan. To guard against a warrior unwittingly transgressing this anti-sitting law, the dress of the Otoe brave is provided with a "crow cushion" so contrived as to prick him in the seat of honor as soon as he begins to sit down. In consequence of this custom, no sooner did the squaws bring home the bonnets than the braves, regarding those articles as crow cushions, seized them as suitable costume for themselves, though superfluous for Indian women. The next day the squaws appeared bareheaded, but each warrior was tricked out with a bonnet, not on his head, but as a panier. Nor could any disinterested spectator fail to confess that the fashionable American bonnet, though unfit for a head covering, when worn as a "crow cushion," was enshrined in the niche it was ordained to fill."

FLIRTING AS A FINE ART.

The science of society amounts to little true art unless a certain genius goes with the knowledge; and who will deny that there is a certain natural gift for social influence, as there is for all beautiful arts? Some persons have a rare social witchery who have not any other form of genius, and some women of very moderate abilities in other respects, have an art of pleasing that amounts to fascination. One woman in famous attire will gather a great crowd of notables in a grand house and give them a great supper, and all shall be flat and dull; while some winsome little body, without any flashy costume or parade, and even without rare beauty, will entertain her circle of guests in a charming way of her own, and make them all at home with her and each other. She plays upon their various tempers and traits and associations as a master hand plays upon the harp or piano. I have sometimes thought that womanly charm, and perhaps even what is the best sense is called flirting, could be made one of the fine arts, and consecrated to charity, and even to religion. That bright girl takes that half dozen striplings in hand, and touches each in turn with playful grace, until they are willing captives to her spell, and ready to buy her pincushions or watch chains at the fair, or go to her church and worship by her prayer book. There is a line, indeed, beyond which this flirting ceases to be a fine art, and becomes quite business-like and utilitarian, a practical operation in making a market and bagging a husband—a useful but not always ideal result. Yet, as the world goes, a great deal of true missionary work is done by charming women in managing men in an artistic and legitimate way, and the Virgin Mary has not all the work of such intercession in her hands or in her eyes, although Henry Heine naughtily called her the counter girt of the Catholic Church, who won over the Goths and Vandals.—DR. SAMUEL OSGOOD, in *Harper's Magazine for May.*

It is told of a certain Glasgow bailie that, when visiting Paris, he was shown through the national library. The English classics were pointed out and it was added, for the sake of talk, You will know Milton very well?" "Oh! bless you, yes," said the bailie, cheerfully, delighted that something had been mentioned that he did know. "I know Milton (a suburb of Glasgow) very well; we're just building slaughter-houses there!"

A gentleman house was under repair went one day to see how the work progressed, and, observing a quantity of nails lying about, he said to the carpenter, why don't you take care of these nails? They'll certainly be lost. No, replied the carpenter, you'll find them in the bill.

To know a man, observe how he wins his object, rather than how he loses it; for when we fail, our pride supports us—when we succeed, it betrays us.—[Colton.

THE LOVES OF THE GOLD MINERS.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

[From the Independent.]

These men mostly shy with their letters and their tales of love. That was sacred ground, upon which no strange, rude feet could pass. No gold-hunter there, perhaps but had his love—his one only love, without a chance or possibility of changing the object of his devotion, even if he had desired it. Men must love as well as women. It is the most natural and consequently, the most proper thing on earth. Imagine how intensified and how tender a man's devotion would become under circumstances like these. The one image in his heart, the one hope—her. So much time to think, bending to the work in the running water under the trees, on the narrow trail beneath the shadows of the forest, by the camp and cabin-fire, her face and hers only, with no new face rising up, crossing his path, confronting him for days, for months for years—see how holy a thing would grow to be. This, you observe, is a new man, a new manner of lover. Love, I say, is a requirement, a necessity. It is as necessary for a complete man to love as it is for him to breathe pure air. And it is as natural.

These men, being so far removed from any personal contract with the objects of their affections, and only now and then at a long intervals receiving letters, all marked and remarked across the backs from the remailings from camp to camp, of course, knew of no interruptions in the current of their devotion and loved in a singular earnest and sincere way. I doubt if there be anything like it in history.

When men go to war they have the glory and excitement of battle to allure them; then the eyes of many women are upon them; they are not locked up like these men of the Sierras, with only their work and the one thing to think of. When they go to sea, the sailors find new faces in every port; but these men,