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READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE

Nebraska Advertiser

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1874.

VOL. 18.—NO. 52.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns: Space, 1 w, 1 m, 1 m, 1 w, 1 m, 1 w, 1 m, 1 w, 1 m. Rows: 1 inch, 2 inches, 3 inches, 4 inches, 5 inches, 6 inches.

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

Official Paper of the County.

MAGDALEN. A mere girl; One coarse curl Falling on her shoulder; Pale her cheek, Her lips weak, But her eyes were bolder.

position making the "first lady." Thousands of poor neglected children will in the days to come rise up and say "blessed" of this woman, whose goodness was their first ray of sunshine.

KEEP AMMONIA IN THE HOUSE. No housekeeper should be without a bottle of spirits of ammonia. It is invaluable for household purposes.

RECIPROCITY. THE PROVISIONS OF THE PROPOSED NEW CONVENTION WITH CANADA. The N. Y. Tribune's Washington correspondent gives the outline of the proposed treaty between this country and Canada.

A PRETTY LADY'S FOOT. There is magic in a lady's foot, And well the ladies know it; And she who has a pretty one, Is pretty apt to show it.

TWICE MARRIED. When I married Eunice Morgan I was, in my own estimation and that of many of my friends, a ruined man. I had money, talent and culture, yet a terrible sorrow which came to me five years before, and whose memory had never departed, had made me a nervous, purposeless misanthrope.

believed could be shown by man to woman, and that she had rather be my slave than the wife of any man in the world. But when moved by the passion of her words and looks, I begged her, for her love's sake, to tell me the cause of her sorrow, and put it in my power to remove it if possible.

maiming moments." And in an instant Eunice disappeared. Tenderly I raised Anita in my arms and kissed her brow. She opened her eyes and gazed into mine with a look at once glad and imploring.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

One Good Rich Woman—What She Does With Her Money—Dull Times—The Summer—Migration—Biddy—The Weather.

THE SUMMER. Summer is on us at last. The sun is now hurling its rays direct upon the city, heating the pavements, heating the buildings, heating humanly, heating animally.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF EYES. No branch of science has been more thoroughly mastered than optics. The principle of vision must be essentially the same in all eyes, but they differ remarkably, according to the habit of the animal.

QUEEN VICTORIA INDORESSES MR. SARTORIUS. The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce writes: "Mr. Sartorius is a descendant of the Huguenot refugees. His father, a conservative and one of the best known members of the Carlton Club, is a prominent merchant, and does a large East Indian business.

At the close of one of the most brilliant entertainments I had ever given, I had strolled restlessly through the drawing room, the verandas, and the conservatory, looking for my darling. She had been unusually beautiful throughout the evening, and when I had caught her eye it had been so full of smiling and tenderness that I had longed for the moment to arrive when she might be alone, and I might for the hundredth time renew my declaration of affection.

Little by little she withdrew herself from me, until we were little more than polite acquaintances. Pretending that our little daughter might disturb my rest by her wakefulness, Eunice arranged for herself apartments near those which Anita had occupied. These latter had been locked immediately after Anita's departure, and had never been entered by any one. Then, though apparently in the best of health, Eunice complained of frequent indispositions, during which attacks she had her meals sent to her room, and our housekeeper remarked, casually that my wife has an unusual appetite when sick.

From that day there commenced a series of changes in Eunice's manner, which by turns perplexed, embarrassed, grieved, and provoked me. At first I attributed her strange manner to my grievous blunder in momentarily distrusting her; so I was unwilling in apologies and in my endeavors to make amends by showing even more affection than that which seemed already to occupy my entire thought and time.

The Blair Times tells the following story: "While at an Omaha hotel one night last week, one of our Blair bachelors was by the mistake of a verandah night clerk put in room No. 15. Instead of No. 13, and soon was sleeping heavily, all unconscious of the fact that a fine looking woman who, in the darkness of night, supposed the sleeping occupant of her bed was none other than her husband, quietly disrobed and was soundly sleeping by his side.