

# Nebraska Advertiser.

THE ADVERTISER.

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ESTABLISHED 1856.  
Oldest Paper in the State.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1874.

VOL. 19.—NO. 1.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

man who ever saw Tunkhannock, with alacrity.  
Two or three drinks are taken and Mr. Smith being sufficiently primed starts out with his friend. Getting down into Nassau street the friend remembers that he has drawn a prize in a lottery and will just step up and get it cashed. Will Mr. Smith step up? Mr. Smith does step up, and Mr. Smith's friend is greeted by a benevolent old gentleman in spectacles who takes his ticket and pays him \$275, less commissions, and congratulates him on his good luck. Then the benevolent old man says to Mr. Smith's friend, that a new style of lottery has been devised which is just the same as any other lottery, only it is played with dice. You put down \$5 and if you throw certain combinations you take up \$500. Mr. Smith's friend tried it and won \$500, which was paid him very willingly by the benevolent old gentleman who seemed to stand there to pay out money. Then Mr. Smith tries it. He pays \$5 but only wins \$25. He tries again and loses, but as he is left \$20 ahead he laughs and goes in again. This time he loses, when a new combination is explained to him, which by venturing \$500 can hardly fail to make \$5,000. Mr. Smith's friend is so certain of it that he proposes to "go" \$250 of it himself, and Mr. Smith is satisfied and he puts up \$250 with him. This time he loses—he has struck this infernal ugly chance, and as he does not want to play more the game is closed.  
As Mr. Smith's friend disappears the moment he strikes the street, Mr. Smith gradually awakens to the fact that he has been taken in and done for to the tune of \$250, by a most shallow device, an imposture so thin that a baby should have seen through it. He rushes back to demand his money of the benevolent old gentleman, but alas, the "office" is closed, and the nice old party is gone from his gaze like a beautiful dream.  
Occasionally the sharps get sharp-edged. A New Jersey man was picked up in this way the other day and they allowed him to win \$35. The moment the money was paid to him he politely bid them "good morning" and started to leave; his friend placed himself against the door and insisted that he should not go till the "house" had a chance to get even. But he did go. A revolver pointed at the friend's head was a persuader that was potent.  
**FASHION AND MONEY.**  
There is one class in New York who heretofore refuse to recognize "hard times," namely the fashionable women. No matter what happens, the woman of fashion must maintain her position so long as she holds any place at all. When she cannot do this she goes out altogether; that is, when she dies, she dies all over. Let one of these see a woman in the same circle with more exquisite laces or more gorgeous diamonds, and forthwith to Tiffany's or Stewart's goes she, and selects the costliest, remarking, in a majestic way, "Send the bill to my husband." The bill is sent and the husband, poor fellow, pays it. It may ruin him; he may want the money in his business; but that matters not. The gorgeous gem of a woman must have a gorgeous setting, and settings must be paid for.  
But some of them do make a fight to keep up appearances without great cost. They spend \$1,000 on a shawl, and starve their servants and never pay their wages. They allow their bakers and butchers to go unpaid, (for these people are seldom sued by trades men), that the money thus saved may be squandered in the palaces of the great autocrats of finery who must and will have their money.  
There is a great deal of living beyond means here, as elsewhere. Some of these people get credit. Stewart does a very extensive credit business among them, and this department is under charge of one of the most experienced men of the retail palace. He knows every fashionable woman in this city, and he knows how much it is safe to trust each one. There are some who run a bill, say from \$3,000 to \$5,000, and there are others who are allowed to go as deep as \$10,000, and then there are a few whose accounts may reach \$20,000 before a bill is presented. When the ladies trade heavy bills, the clerk sends the amount on a slip of paper to the censor, whose pencil at once marks approval or refusal. This class includes those who have property that can be levied upon, if the worst comes to the worst, or whose husbands are in a fair way of business, which will eventually enable him to pay. The dealer can afford to take some little risk. But if the roofs were taken off the fine houses in New York, there would be some ghastly scenes disclosed.  
**DOGS.**  
The dog question is agitating the city just now. The authorities, with a wholesome fear of hydrophobia before their eyes, instituted a dog pound in the upper part of the city, and made every dog running at large without a muzzle a vagrant, and liable to seizure by anybody. These dogs are taken to the pound, and not claimed within a certain time, are doomed to death.  
The city pays fifty cents for each

dog captured, consequently a fair trade has been inaugurated. Boys steal dogs by the hundred, and sell them to collectors for twenty-five cents, who pound them and get fifty. After they have been there two days, those not claimed are killed. This summer the authorities have tried the plan of suffocating them with gas, instead of the old process of drowning. It is a pitiful sight to see two or three hundred dogs of all degrees, slaughtered so unmercifully. But it has to be done. Were they allowed to live, the city in five years would be overrun with them.  
Speaking of hydrophobia, a most curious occurrence took place in Brooklyn the other day. A well-known dog-fancier named Butler had taken an active part in the dog question. He was a man who knew dogs, had bred and trained them all his life, not for money, but from sheer love of them. He was the author of several works upon the dog—his last one being a pamphlet, the intention of which was to prove that there was no such thing as hydrophobia. Well, last Monday Mr. Butler was administering a dose of medicine to a Spitz dog, which bit him in the thumb, but no particular attention was paid to it. Two days after Mr. Butler was taken with horrible convulsions and in forty-eight hours he died. It was a clear case of hydrophobia—at least so the doctors said.  
**THE STRIKERS.**  
are not striking so much as they were. The fact is at last becoming apparent to them that there is but little use of attempting to strike when fully one half of the laboring men of the city are idle and must have something to do. To talk of increase of wages or diminution of time with a wife and children hungry, is most exquisite absurdity. The striking mechanics are mostly back at their work, that is such as the employers will take back. The ring-leaders they are leaving out in the cold for a while, that their ardor for trouble may have time to subside.  
**THE WEATHER.**  
In New York is as beautiful as beautiful can be, and the people are taking advantage of it. The parks in New York and Brooklyn are lovely in themselves and in their occupants. Despite the hard times you will see as many gorgeous carriages, as many extravagantly attired women and elaborate flunkies as ever before.  
What a world this is.  
**PIETRO.**  
**SCHOOL MATTERS.**  
**LETTER FROM OUR COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.**  
PLEASANT HILL, DISTRICT NO. 51.  
Wm. Burke, Director; Tillie Beach, Teacher; compensation, \$20; number in attendance, 20.  
I found here quite a pleasant school. Children neat and clean and in their proper places; everything in the room in order; bits of paper, trash of no kind, was allowed to be thrown upon the floor. On the blackboard I noticed these words "Roll of Honor;" beneath this was written the names of those scholars who had conducted themselves properly during the past week. The names of several little girls were recorded there, but the name of one boy only.  
Text books were discarded during recitation, except in reading, by both teacher and pupil. All work done on the board was explained and a reason given for every step. I must say I did not hear what I would term a poor lesson the whole day.  
I suppose the board is aware that the ceiling of this building is in a bad condition, and if not repaired for the winter term the extra fuel required will probably cost more than the repairing, besides the inconvenience occasioned the teacher.  
**HOWARD, DISTRICT NO. 5.**  
G. A. Ciapp, Director; J. Lewis, Teacher; salary, \$40; number in attendance, 32.  
I think this is the only district in the county, outside of Brownville and Peru, that is paying so large a salary, and well it is. Mr. Lewis is engaged in the work. I like, very much, his manner of conducting classes in arithmetic. Practical every day examples were given. In grammar sentences were placed upon the board for correction. The use of capital letters, the importance of correct spelling, punctuation, &c., were all explained. In this way children realize more readily the benefit to be derived from the study of these sciences.  
His mode of governing a school is quite different from any I have visited. Don't believe altogether in the Normal methods. His order was good. Believes children should be taught to govern themselves, as much as possible. Good behavior was strictly enjoined. The board think they will employ Mr. Lewis for the winter term. Very doubtful whether they can do any better.  
**DISTRICT NO. 18.**  
C. Campbell, Director; Jas. Garrett, Teacher; compensation, \$30; number in attendance, 26.  
Mr. Garrett is doing well for the first term. He has had no advantages higher than the common school, and even here they have been quite limited. But notwithstanding the many disadvantages he is well versed in the common branches. A constant reader, which has secured him a fair

supply of general information. Has a good faculty of imparting what he knows.  
The people of this district are proud of their house and location and are making efforts to enclose the yard with a live fence, and as soon as possible plant with trees. The board has always worked together harmoniously. I believe there has never yet occurred here what is termed a "district quarrel." Visit the school often. If the teacher is in need of anything it is generally granted. Willing to pay fair wages. Ready to do their duty, and expect the teacher to do his.  
I see many blackboards that need painting. The following preparation is said to be very good by those who have tried it: Dissolve 2 ounces shell-lac in a quart of alcohol, to this add one-fourth pound lamp-black and two pounds flour of emery. This is said to be sufficient for one hundred square feet. Half of this will paint most of the boards. Probable cost, about \$1.00.  
D. W. PIERSON,  
County Sup't.  
**A SORE-HEAD SQUEALS.**  
Elsewhere we publish an article from this week's Falls City Journal, which was written in bad temper and taste, and conveys a falsehood. The editor starts out by calling the late meeting of the Republican State Executive Committee, as "Maj. Caffrey's little meeting of the State Executive Committee," whereas the fact is, that although chairman of said committee, we did not call it together. The call was issued by Mr. Johnson, chairman of the State Central Committee, and without consultation with us. The editor also says the committee attempted to re-appportion the State. No such attempt was made.  
Bro. Stretch enquires "how can Maj. Caffrey reside in Lancaster county and represent Nemaha?" Inasmuch as there is no conflicting interests we can very easily do so. Since the last meeting of the State Central Committee, two members thereof, namely, Capt. Woodhurst, of Lincoln county, and the editor of the Blade, have changed locations, both removing to this county. At the last meeting of the Executive Committee a suggestion was made that said members notify the committee of their old Senatorial Districts to supply their places if desired. We acquiesced, but concluded afterwards, at the request of a majority of the committee and approval of the gentleman who made the suggestion, not to file such notice. We were elected to the position in State convention, without solicitation, and have spent more time and money to forward the interests of the party during our membership on the committee than any Republican in Nemaha county, adding thereto the editor of the Journal. We did not fail attending a single meeting of the committee, whereas the Richardson county member did not, if we recollect aright, respond to a call. Nothing is now left for the committee to do, but to call a State convention, and we propose indulging in our privilege and right to assist in determining when said convention shall be called. Capt. Woodhurst has resolved likewise.  
The Journal says there are three others besides ourselves, residents of Lincoln represented on the committee. This is not true. Messrs. Gere, Woodhurst and myself are all, and the former was, when elected, as he is now, a resident of Lincoln.  
The Journal further says, the committee resolved not to call a State convention until September. Now the committee resolved nothing of the kind, as it had no authority to so resolve. The committee was owing something over a hundred dollars, and was called together to make arrangements to meet the deficit. "Only this and nothing more," therefore the slurs, insinuations and falsehoods which the Journal's article embodies, falls with silly effect upon the sense of every reader who is cognizant of the facts.  
Right here, however, we will say that we are opposed to an early convention. Long campaigns are good for venal editors and politicians, but dangerous to parties. The names of all the candidates who will go before the convention are now familiar to the people, and to our mind, each and all of them command the confidence of the people. No stranger will be sprung upon the people, and certainly no corruptionist. If the Journal man is so apprehensive on that score, let him make arrangements to slide out of the party the representatives of which he holds such loose opinions. We have enlisted for the war and will battle for the election of the nominees of the Republican party, and would advise friend Stretch not to fabricate any more stories with the view of damaging the Republican party. If he wants to fight it let him do it openly, not as a bushwhacker.—Lincoln Blade.  
A Vermont debating club is now struggling with the question, "Which are the most chickens—ministers or owls?"  
China has streets paved with granite blocks laid over three hundred years ago, and as good as new. The contractors are dead.  
A Brockport, Pa., parson who, with Paul, believes that it is better to marry than burn, offers twenty cords of wood for a wife.

**THE BLUE JUNIATA.**  
Wild roved an Indian girl,  
Bright Alfarata;  
Where sweep the waters  
Of the blue Juniata!  
Swift as an antelope  
Through the forest going;  
Loose where her jetty locks,  
In wavy tresses flowing.  
Gay was the mountain song  
Of bright Alfarata,  
Where sweep the waters  
Of the blue Juniata.  
Strong and true my arrows are,  
In my painted quiver;  
Swift goes my light canoe  
Down the rapid river.  
Bold is my warrior, good  
The love of Alfarata;  
Proud wears his snowy plume,  
Along the Juniata.  
Soft and low he speaks to me,  
And then his war-cry sounding,  
Rings his voice in thunder loud,  
From height to height rebounding.  
So sang the Indian girl,  
Bright Alfarata,  
Where sweep the waters  
Of the blue Juniata.  
Fleeting years have borne away  
The voice of Alfarata;  
Still aures the river on,  
The blue Juniata.  
**A REAL ROMANCE.**  
**THE LIFE OF THE FIRST ANGLO-SAXON IN JAPAN.**  
How William Ward Became a Prince in the Orient.  
Twelve miles from Yokohama, down Mississippi bay, says a correspondent, writing from Yeddo, Japan, to the Springfield (Mass.) Republican, is the town of Yokosko. It is at the head of the little land-lock harbor and has a most beautiful surroundings imaginable. The scenery of the whole bay on either side of this little inlet reminds one of the "Thousand Islands" in the St. Lawrence river, only the shore-line and the groups of islands rise more abruptly and much higher out of the water, are covered with richly varied tropical vegetation. The islands and the main-land, all are crowned and covered with groves of evergreen trees. In the distance to the west the Wakoni range of mountains is plainly seen, towering above all other points is Fusi-yama, the highest mountain in Japan. Yokosko is a town of the old order of things. Here the Japanese have their naval station, with capacities machine-shops, foundries and docks. Across a lesser inlet is the old village of Hemimura, a fishing town, and as old, for aught that is known, as the fisheries of Japan. On a hill side above the village is the temple of To-ko-san. It is a Buddhist temple and has carved stone lions and dragons and shaven bearded priests, gilt images of Buddha, and lesser deities. It is like all temples in Japan, embowered in a beautiful grove, and there is enough of the beautiful in its surroundings to incline any heart to worship the giver of such beauty. From this temple a winding path leads up to the crest of a rounded hill, from which is spread before you a picture of intense and varied beauty—the wide sea, studded with green islands, the long, high shore-line; deep indentations of inlet and harbor; lofty mountain ranges and deep valleys. Here, in the grove crowning the hill, midst fir, cypress, palm and bamboo, trees is the grave of William Adams, the first Anglo-Saxon ever in Japan. He must have been a remarkable man. In the whole history of the Orient no other stranger has arrived at such position and power, or influence over a strange people.  
Adams was a native of the county of Kent, England. His occupation was sea-going. He served in the English navy in the olden days of the "Virgin queen," and held the position as master of a vessel in the wars with Spain. He must have been with the bold buccaniers who hunted the Spanish treasure and merchant ships on every sea. While on shore in a little village surrounded by the green hills of Kent, he had met a fair-haired Saxon girl. They loved, plighted their troth, and after he had taken a voyage or two they were wedded. Between the sea and shore several years passed happily and prosperously. Two children, boy and girl, were theirs, both the image of the mother, with the same glimmer of gold in their hair and the blue of the Kentish sky in their eyes. But times grew bad. The wars had ruined trade. English ships lay idle in their harbors. Holland, Spain and Portugal had then the trade and commerce of the world. Adams received an offer from the Dutch East India company to pilot a squadron of five merchant vessels to Asia. He bade farewell to England and his fair haired wife and children, and repaired to Holland, whence he set sail in 1598.  
After two years of untold hardship with only one ship left of the five and only five able-bodied seamen, in the greatest distress for the want of food and water, they sighted the coast of Japan. On the 16th day of April 1600, they made a harbor in the province of Bungo, in the southern part of Nippon. The people looked around the ship. By signs Adams made their wants known. The sick were taken on shore and tenderly cared for. Soldiers were stationed on the ship to protect the cargo. Four or five days elapsed, when some Portuguese arrived from Nagasaki, where they had a trading station. They alone had all European people, since the wonderful accounts of Marco Polo, found the islands of Japan. The Portuguese had come to the Orient as traders and

missionaries. Between them and the Dutch there was every reason for rivalry. They were warring with each other for the trade, wealth of the Indies. One was Jesuit and the other Protestant in religion. The Portuguese being sent for by the prince of the province of Bungo, they represented that the Dutch were private in commerce and heretics in religion, and should be beheaded for either and crucified for both.  
This being more responsibility than the prince wished to assume, he referred the whole matter to the tycoon, whose capital was then at Osaka, 800 miles north. The tycoon sent at once for Adams. On the way Adams ascertained the feeling of the Portuguese and what they were anxious to accomplish, and he also saw by the headless trunk and suspended bodies how frequent capital punishments were in Japan and for what slight offences they were in use. Iyeyas was the tycoon. He was first of the Toocagawa family, which after him, ruled for 250 years. Through 2,500 years of written history he is considered their "Alfred the Great" by Japanese historians. When in the presence of the tycoon Adams found a mild-mannered unperturbed man who questioned him thoroughly of England and Holland, of their commerce and trade and their wars, and especially their object in coming to Japan.  
After the interview, which lasted several hours, Adams was placed in confinement. He was kept there 43 days and nights. With visions of ghastly, headless trunks and bodies suspended on crosses having been pierced by spears, his sleep could have been neither very sweet nor refreshing. But Iyeyas was too great and too shrewd a man to be used by the Portuguese Jesuits, and Adams had told so straightforward a story and exhibited such an intimate knowledge of the history of Europe, the trade and commerce of its different nations, and of the various arts and sciences, that Iyeyas was strong, impressed with him. To the Portuguese importunities he answered that he saw nothing in the conduct of the strangers to condemn but much to commend and ordered the release of Adams. He sent their ships to Yeddo and told the whole crew to content themselves in Japan as they would never be allowed to leave it. Adams was taken into the employ of the government and he taught Iyeyas mathematics and navigation, and how to build, launch and rig large ships.  
Adams wrote home each year to his family by the annual Portuguese ship, but failed to receive any answer. He repeatedly requested of the tycoon permission to go to his family, and was as often told that he must be content here. As permission would never be allowed. To induce him to stay and interest him in the work of ship-building, teaching navigation and military tactics, he was given a large tract of country with a great number of departments, over which he had absolute authority. He was ranked among the nobility next to the princes of the Empire. He was called Anjin, the Japanese name of pilot, and part of Yeddo was, and to this day is, called Anjin-Cho, or district of Anjin.  
In this way twelve years had elapsed since he had left England, and although he had written as often as conveyance presented itself, no word came of his friends or family. And so he died in him of ever seeing the shores of his native land again, or evoking again in the eyes of those he loved. He saw nothing before him but a life in Japan. He went again to his work of teaching and ship-building for the purpose of drowning thoughts of home and loved ones. About this time an alliance with a noble family was offered him. With all other hopes dead, he accepted it. By this marriage he had two children a boy and a girl.  
Not far from this time a Spanish ship, with an embassy from the king of Spain, arrived in Japan. Although they bore magnificent presents from Philip II. to the tycoon, they were refused audience, and permission to trade was denied them. Shortly afterwards a Dutch ship came to trade, and although their cargo was small, and they had no presents, through Adams' influence, they were conceded the most liberal privileges, and thus through this stranger was laid the foundation of the Dutch trade, which last through three centuries of Japanese exclusiveness and hate of foreigners. In 1613 or 1614 an English ship arrived under command of Capt. Saris. Adams obtained for them even more liberal terms than he had for the Dutch. An English factory was built, the goods were landed and all steps taken to build up English interests. After having been here a year or more the ship was about to sail for England, and now was presented to Adams a trial such as comes to few mortals. Iyeyas after 15 years of persistent refusals for him to go home, and as persistently held honor and promotion before him—after inducing him to marry a raise a family here—suddenly and voluntarily sent him permission to go home for some great service rendered.  
How he must have been torn by his conflicting desires and interests! On the one hand, "this land of the Orient, which had been his home for 15 years, its picturesque beauty, with its soft air and its tropical vegetation, must have taken a deep hold in his heart. The people of Japan had received him a ship-wrecked sailor, and had made him a lord in the land. He had been

treated and loved by them, with the depth and warmth unknown to the cold climate of his native England. One of their dark eyed daughters had given him her heart, and all the best of her young life. Two children with hair as black as a raven's wings, called him father, and climbed over his knees. All the fortune accumulated in long years was here, to be left behind him, and with the best years of his life and his youthful vigor gone, he had gone out in the world empty-handed. Moreover, no word of tidings had reached him of his family for 17 years. The shadow of the dark-winged angel might have covered them all within that long weary time, or, worse still he might find that his wife, weary with waiting and watching for his return, at last when no tidings came, hope being dead within her had given his place in her heart to another—whispering in the other ears the sweet words which had often been his, and that his children, his blue-eyed and fair-haired boy and girl, had learned to call a stranger by the fond name of father. Like Tennyson's Lotus Eater he could say: "Dear is the memory of my wedded life—  
And dear the last embraces of my wife  
And her warm tears; but all hath suffered, changed,  
For surely now my household hearth is cold,  
My son inherits me, my look is strange,  
And I should come like ghosts to trouble joy."  
On the other hand, what if his English Mary cherished the hope that he would come again; and what if she kept every word of his enshrined in her heart; and she with his children still knelt, morning and evening, and lifted up their supplications to Him who holds the great waves and fierce winds in the hollow of His hand to protect their wanderer and bring him home to them again? These conflicting emotions must have wrung a proud and sensitive spirit, such as that of Adams. He who had looked danger and death in the eye in many a wild storm and wilder battle strife without flinching might well have broken down and wept like a child under this trial.  
But his bitter conflicts of loves, of doubts, of desires and of hopes, lie buried with his ashes under this stone column, now before us, and in the oblivion of three silent unpeopled centuries of Japanese night. He decided to stay with the certainties of the land of his adoption rather than take the chances of his native land. The ship departed, and as her white sails receded from Adams' sight he had put all that was dear to him in his youthful and better days behind him forever.  
He went on with his work—perfect ship-building, drilled the tycoon's soldiers, taught the arts and sciences, educated his children, elevated and bettered the condition of his retainers and followers. He embraced the Buddhist faith, built this embowered temple of To-ko-san, and twice a year he came there to worship. And here, after a third of a century of great usefulness and influence he was buried with imperial pomp and ceremony, loved, honored and mourned by the people of an empire. Here his people have come, generation after generation, to this day, to offer up prayers for his soul at a little shrine, which has this inscription in Japanese characters:—  
"The brightest bliss is surely this  
Of thou who prayest at this shrine!"  
**A CHAPTER OF BLOOD FROM KENTUCKY.**  
LOUISVILLE, June 22.—At Glasgow, last Saturday night, in a disreputable house, a negro named Moxey attacked another negro named Everett with a knife, nearly severing his head from his body. Next morning the people of the town, black and white, turned out en masse to search for him, and found him in the woods. While bringing him back Moxey broke from his guards, and picked up a large stone. A colored barber named Jack Martin, who was with the captors, drew a pistol and fired at Moxey, but missed him, the bullet striking one of Moxey's guards named A. J. Shirely, in the breast, striking a metal button on Shirely's coat. He was wounded but slightly. Shirely thought Martin was trying to rescue Moxey, and fired at him in return killing him before the mistake was discovered. The prisoner was then brought to town and lodged in jail. The killing of Martin is generally deplored by all, and by none more than Shirely.  
A special to the Courier-Journal says a man named John Broughman was assassinated by Hugh Ellet, in Pulaski county, Kentucky, this morning. Ellet's wife had left him and taken up with Broughman a few weeks since. This morning Broughman was riding through the woods in a buggy, accompanied by Ellet's wife, when Ellet arose suddenly from the brush and fired three shots at a double barreled shot gun into Broughman's breast, inflicting fatal wounds. The horse ran away and threw the woman and the wounded man in the road. Ellet then robbed the body of his victim, seized the woman and disappeared in the brush. He has not been captured.  
Mr. Roderick shot Mr. Graves in Nashville last week because he would not pay Roderick his Dbr.  
A New Bedford firm advertises "rain umbrellas," which is pleasantly definite.

**THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS.**  
Constitution of the Nebraska State Sunday School Association, Revised and Adopted June 11, 1874.  
Article 1. This Association shall be known as the Nebraska State Sunday School Association.  
Its object shall be to unite all evangelical Christians and Sunday school workers throughout the State in an earnest effort to promote the cause of Sunday schools.  
Art. 2. The officers of this association shall be a President, one Vice President for each evangelical denomination represented therein, a recording Secretary, a statistical Secretary, a Treasurer and an executive committee of one from each participating evangelical denomination in addition to the President, Secretary and Treasurer, who shall be ex-officio members of such committee, a majority of whom shall be a committee for the transaction of business. Said officers shall hold office for one year, or until their successors shall be elected and they shall perform the duties of their offices in carrying out the object of this association.  
The election of officers shall take place the second session of each annual meeting in such manner as the convention may direct.  
Art. 3. The statistical Secretary under the advice and direction of the executive committee shall prepare suitable blanks for the formation of county Sunday school associations, and send such blanks to the Secretary in each county for the purpose of securing the organization of such associations. He shall also prepare and send annually to the counties suitable blanks for their annual reports to this association.  
Art. 4. The executive committee may fill any vacancies in offices occurring during the year, and shall make all necessary arrangements for the sessions and business of this body. All monies shall be paid out by the Treasurer under direction of this committee.  
The committee shall appoint a Secretary for each county in the State; nevertheless, the Secretary of the association of the county in which he shall reside shall be ex-officio such Secretary, whose duty it shall be to ascertain:  
1. The total population of his county by precincts.  
2. Number of persons between the ages 5 and 21 years.  
3. Date of organization of first Sabbath school established.  
4. Present number of Sabbath schools.  
5. Number of officers and teachers enrolled.  
6. Number of scholars enrolled.  
7. Total enrollment.  
8. Total average attendance.  
9. Number of scholars in infant classes.  
10. Number of scholars in intermediate classes.  
11. Number of scholars in bible classes.  
12. Number of volumes in library.  
13. Number of children's papers taken.  
14. Number of teachers' papers taken.  
15. Number of schools sustaining teachers' meetings.  
16. Number of schools open summer and winter.  
17. At what hour held.  
18. Amount of collections for missionary and other purposes.  
19. Number of convocations during the year.  
And submit the same to this association in person, if present at the annual meeting, and forward a copy to the statistical Secretary, in such form as the latter shall prescribe, at least one month previous to such meeting.  
Said county Secretary shall also exercise all reasonable efforts to establish and encourage Sunday schools in destitute portions of his county, as well as the organization of a county Sabbath school association where not already organized.  
Art. 5. Meetings of this association shall be held at least once a year at such time as the executive committee shall place as the convention may determine.  
Art. 6. All evangelical and Christian ministers and Sunday school workers who may co-operate with us are hereby considered to be members of this association, and such as are duly elected delegates from any Sunday school in the State shall be entitled to seats in its annual convocations.  
Art. 7. The business committee and committee on resolutions, each to consist of five members, shall be appointed by the incoming President immediately upon his inauguration.  
Art. 8. Amendments to this constitution may be made at any annual session of this association by a majority vote, provided that written notice of such amendments be given at least one day before action is had.  
A couple of neighbors become so impatient that they would not speak to each other; but one of them having been conversed at a camp-meeting, on seeing his former enemy held out his hand, saying: "How'd ye do Kemp? I am humble enough to shake hands with a dog."