

THE ADVERTISER

THURSDAY MORNING, NOV. 19, 1874

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.

RECEIVED OF THE ADVERTISER...

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Corn meal \$2.50 per cwt.

Dick Hughes received a car load of Beye'slager beer on Tuesday.

A nice rain was welcomed in this locality on Monday forenoon, and cisterns were replenished.

Postmaster Polock is building a neat addition to his residence and making other substantial and convenient improvements.

The Bloomington Guards says the winter days have come, the coldest of all the year; when food and wearing clothes are sadly needed here.

It looks sort of odd fashioned to see the Hon. Evan Worthing on the streets of Brownville. He arrived in town on last Saturday morning.

'The Spy' is the name of a new paper recently started in Lincoln by B. M. Brake. It is a small, ditty sheet, copperhead politically, and printed on Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Richards wishes to announce that James G. Clark, who was advertised to sing in this city on next Friday evening, will not be able to do so on account of illness, but intends to be here on Friday Dec. 4th.

There were lots of people in town last Saturday, and they were perfectly enthusiastic in seeing old 'Lightning' rambling up and down the railroad. This prospect of change in matters here is very cheering to all of us.

The State Journal says 'Church Howe, the Representative elect from Nemaha, passed through our city on his way to Boston, where he will leave his wife during the winter. He evidently intends to be foot loose during the season, and means business in a minute. Look a little out for Church!'

A. J. McFall intends to depart next Monday for Troy, Ohio.

Charles Augustus, son of Chas. E. McPherson, died at Lincoln on the 30th ult., aged five days.

A substantial water tank for the railroad was bolted at the big spring just above Brownville, this week.

The construction train on the Midland Extension was busy all day last Saturday carrying ties up on the road from Brownville.

At this time (Wednesday morning) the weather is quite cold and getting colder, and snow is falling abundantly so that winter is here in earnest.

Quite a large number of our most prominent citizens visited Febring on last Sunday to witness the big bell placed on its tower and the other ceremonies connected therewith.

Thus far we have had splendid fall weather. There has been but few nights sufficiently cold for frost, while the days have been so pleasant that our labor could be performed comfortably with cool air.

We had the pleasure of meeting in the city on last Tuesday, Judges Ritter, McKinney and Higgins, Hon. J. P. Bondick, of Peru, and J. H. Shook, County Commissioner from Hillsdale, also Esq. Jones, of Hillsdale, and Dr. Rice, of San Deon.

We took our gun last week and walked out into the country, and feel all the better for the exercise. We discovered, amongst other things, some splendid fields of fall wheat. We believe our farmers are beginning to learn that they must have more care about their farming matters to make success more sure. Farm more and trust to Providence has would not be a bad motto.

The Nebraska City News says, 'Dr. Converse received a dispatch from St. Louis on Thursday last that ten car loads (300 tons) of iron had been shipped for him to Phelps station, Mo., and the balance of 1,200 tons would be sent on next week. There are about 150,000 lbs ready at Brownville and Honey Creek; and trucking will commence from Brownville as soon as the iron can be hauled over from Phelps.'

The county commissioners, full board, met at the Clerk's office on Tuesday the 17th inst. for the purpose of considering another proposition to vote aid to extend the Midland Pacific railroad through this county.

After carefully considering the written proposition of Dr. Converse, it was changed in some minor particulars and ordered to be submitted to a vote of the people. The proposition will be found in our columns to-day.

In considering the matter the commissioners by friendly consultation of the Board, and by advice and suggestions of legal gentlemen and others, did the best they possibly could to guard the interests of the county and at the same time make it acceptable to the railroad company. As we received the manuscript of the proposition and time for lengthy remarks this week, and will only say that in our opinion the people will be entirely satisfied with the proposition. It is fair, and the interests of all parties are guarded perfectly. If any proposition to vote bonds ought to carry with our people this one ought. Whether it will or not of course we are unable to say, but believe it can and should receive the hearty support of the people. Every part of this county, and every person in the county, is suffering for railway facilities, and now that a fair and just opportunity for their relief is offered, they should at once make it acceptable to accept it. We are confident that the result will be most satisfactory to our people. Our columns are open for free discussion of this subject.

Rain and mud Monday forenoon.

Thanksgiving is coming, but nobody says turkey to us—as yet.

Mrs. Caffrey wants to sell one-half or the whole of the *Blade's* office.

Last Tuesday morning was quite cool and had rather a wintry appearance, but it cleared off brightly again.

The business of Brownville is improving perceptibly, we are glad to say. And then every body feels good over our railroad prospects.

We learn that a railroad steam transfer boat, the W. W. Walker, was sunk between Plattsmouth and Omaha on the 14th inst. No lives lost.

The Peru concert, by the Brownville Choral Union, is postponed to next Monday evening. They will hold forth at Peru at that time without doubt.

Dr. C. P. Sanford, State Missionary for the Iowa State Association of Spiritualists, commenced a course of lectures on the harmonical philosophy in Lincoln on the 11th inst.

Harry Dolen, who with his wife, has been absent on a visit to Republican City for several weeks, returned to this city on Monday of this week. Mrs. D. remained with her parents, but her health is improving.

Some of the young men of the city are making preparations for a 'grand ball' on Thanksgiving Eve. Dory has gotten off tickets for the occasion that can't be beat in this country for beauty and artistic taste.

WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT TAFFY: 'Linked Sweetness Long Draws out.'

Few of our readers but have heard of the 'little brown jug' yet, not of the 'little brown jug' filled with sordid molasses that, with 'malice aforethought,' was left at the foot of the hall entrance of the block a few weeks ago. Though 'lead is not into temptation' has been the Judge's petition for 'do, these many years,' he was still of the flesh sufficient to permit the blandishments of 'them' molasses to conquer him. We had pulled taffy, and, in thought, grew young enough to pull it again. The remembrance of a pleasant picture of about a yard of tenacious, white taffy, with a kissable girl on the other side, was too much; and here was the elixir to revive the reality of pleasant memories. The girl seemed lacking when the happy thought first struck the Judge, yet while he was 'emptying it into a dish,' in his office, she gently rapped on the door. Here, but for his modesty—causing him to hide the jug in such haste as to leave a trickling wench from the dish to its hiding place—we might have learned a thing or two about taffy. The ladies attended to the jug was again brought forth and its contents emptied into the 'dish,' which, being too small for the little hole in the Judge's stove, an adjournment to the sanctum was deemed expedient. The Judge had heard somewhere outside of Blackstone—perhaps, in Chitty on Contracts—that a 'watched pot never boils,' and as lawyers go much on precedent, felt assured that if he would hold good in the case of a 'dish' as it being evening, he concluded to go down town and see the boys, while he 'whooped up' the fire and perused our exchanges. We made a good fire and soon became deeply absorbed in our exchanges. Few moments in a checker he could parallel our surprise, or the Judge's chagrin, when he opened the door and his mouth almost simultaneously, with the exclamation 'the molasses is all burning over! It was true; the 'dish' boiled over, unwatched; so our hopes of taffy that night had gone to smoke, and we 'consequently' proceeded, with the Judge's assistance, a couple of chips and the hatchet, forthwith to throw out of the window what had lodged over the chimney; and, as if that was not enough, we were obliged to lay our hands on the window sill, take hold of a chair, or, in fact, to touch most anything in the room.

The Judge then suggested that we efface all traces of our success by covering a paper over the 'gob' by the stove, and fix it up another night. We then cleaned everything up so neatly, that, as the Judge said next day, we hardly dare go into a store 'for fear something would stick to our fingers.'

Well, we made it come the next trial, sure, and it was taffy; beautiful, hot, glossy, shiny, and thick as an African billy; it was taffy, you bet, we guess; and the Judge's delight was unbounded. But, he suggested, 'taffy isn't taffy till it's pulled;' a funk was coiled on the office shovel, and the finishing operation began. He showed us how; we were glad he was boss, for it was 'mor'n a bushel of fun' to see the perseverance and tenacity with he stuck to that taffy, and how happy he seemed without buttered fingers. We predict that if he sticks to his profession as close as he did to that taffy, he will yet warm the place now filled by Williams—not the 'grand duke.' Well the hogs pulled the balance, off the paper on which it cooled; it was a source of delight to its final annihilation; and produced the following legal opinions:

Taffy is good—for children; it sticks closer 'nor a poor relative;' a 'dish' isn't just the thing for taffy; a watch-dish will, under favorable circumstances, boil-over; taffy is an antidote for worms; he don't think no of writing a book on what we know about taffy.

Friend Stull can tell why we use the personal pronoun 'we' in a plural sense above.

FEBRING.

DEDICATION OF THE BELL!

One thousand persons present to witness the impressive ceremony.

It is seldom that poor human nature sets its mind on a day for any general enjoyment, or congregation for a special purpose, but the clerk of the weather put in a decided veto in the shape of 'indeclement weather,' 'bad roads,' and other disagreeabilities; yet a more auspicious day for the occasion could hardly have been found than last Sunday, for our German friends at Febring, and for nearly fifty miles round about, to congregated to witness the ceremony of dedicating to sacred purposes the big Bell on the Lutheran Church at Febring, Benton precinct, this county. It seemed, indeed, as though the Eternal One had smiled an approval at the dedication of one of the dearest instruments of war, in another shape, to the purpose of calling His people together for devotional purposes.

The history of this bell, in brief, is: It is made of cannon captured by the Germans in the Franco-Prussian war, and presented to this congregation by Emperor William free of transportation at Troy, N. Y., where the bell was cast. It seems, in fact, a great advance upon the peaceful suggestion to 'beat the sword into a pruning hook;' for in this transformation the instrument that beached forth death and destruction now calls to eternal life.

As above stated, the day was beautiful, air bracing and invigorating, and vehicles and horse men might be seen tending thither from all points of the compass. Brownville, Falls City, Saleh, Humboldt, Table Rock, Tecumseh, Nebraska City, and the country between were represented, which, with the congregation assembled at least one thousand persons.

Usual morning services, with Rev. Mr. Hemper, of Silver Creek, in the pulpit, delivering, as we were told, an impressive and appropriate sermon. After which the dedication ceremony was performed by the resident minister, Rev. L. Feistner, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hemper, of Silver Creek, Rev. Mr. Beckmann, of Long Branch, and Rev. Mr. Peoverling; which, those who understood, say was very impressive and well rendered. At noon it was pleasant to see the members of the congregation vying with each other in their hospitality to the strangers. Surely none went away hungry, as every member's table was spread with the substantial and delicious of the land, and every door was thrown open to the guests. We had so many invitations, that by reason of our native diffidence and fear of hurting some one's feelings, we were in imminent danger of remaining hungry, not knowing who to favor with our company. Yet, we filled up, at did the rest, and from the pit of our stomach to the crown of our head still always hold in sacred remembrance the hearty hospitality of the people of Febring.

Just previous to the regular afternoon service, Gov. Furnas was being reported, was requested to make a few remarks. It was fitting and well timed, as he had, on behalf of the people of Nebraska its representative head, returned the thanks of the State and of this people to Emperor William for the magnificent donation. His remarks were appropriate, and, although not entirely at home in the pulpit, his remarks at times rose to the sublime; and did himself and the occasion credit.

The bell is hung in a tower built by the church at a cost of \$1000. The height of the tower is sixty-three feet. The weight of the bell is 1521 pounds. Altogether the occasion was one to be long remembered by both the congregation and the guests present, and will warm up in the German breast the kindest remembrance of 'Faderland.'

Yet, before dismissing the subject; we cannot refrain mentioning the thrifty look of the farms and their surroundings in the neighborhood of the church and along the route. The country is beautiful, and, judging of Nebraska county from what we saw by the way, in the shape of fat cattle and hogs, wheat stacks, immense hay racks, etc., we were led to exclaim with the poet 'oh, drouth where is thy victory, oh, grasshopper where thy sting!'

Our friends of Peru precinct will find in this issue a call for another election to vote or re-vote bonds of that precinct to aid in the construction of the M. P. railroad to Peru. It seems that there was a mistake in the former election, with regard to the time of the completion of the road to Peru. In the published call January 1st, 1875, was named when it should have been March 1st, 1875, and this election is to rectify that mistake. The election will be on the 19th of December, the same day of the county election for bonds.

\$2,500's Worth of Goods at Auction!!

Owing to my lease closing in 1874, all goods not sold before the 1st of December, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder from day to day until closed—first come first served.

No. 66, Corner next L. E. Beukley Store.

Choice Hannibal fall wheat flour at W. D. Swan's.

Non-explosive Lamp Burners at Nickell's Drug Store.

Salt Lake peaches, dried raspberries and pitted cherries at W. D. Swan's.

GANG PLOWS. Best in the world, sold by Stevenson & Cross.

Buckwheat flour just received at W. D. Swan's.

LONDON LISTINGS.

There is no rum sold in London.

The fall rains produced an abundance of late potatoes.

Quite a severe storm of wind and rain passed over here November 7th.

What was once the business part of London is now in a very dilapidated condition. No store. No grocery.

Originality is always admired. Then why do not the people act themselves more, and not continually imitate others.

Mr. E. Money who once gave London a little business life, has had poor health a long time. He is at present engaged with contracts on the railroad.

There is a bountiful field of wheat and oats, although great havoc was made with grain stacks by the terrific storm which swept through here on the 31st of July last.

Dr. McGrew has about completed his new dwelling house. The Dr. is administering to the suffering of those who are the victims of the 'ills which flesh is heir to,' with good success.

Joseph Coleman is teaching the Fairview school. Joseph is a young man of fine talent, courteous and kind. If he makes as good a teacher as he is a student he will do well. He has been successful this far.

Mrs. Matilda Doraty, who has been living in Kansas, a daughter of the late John West, is now stopping with her mother. She will remain there during the winter. It is a great comfort to the poor broken-hearted woman.

The funeral of Mrs. Travers was largely attended. The sermon on the occasion by Rev. Mr. Britt is very popular, he is quite original, simple in style, unaffected in manner, with a happy blending of the earthly and spiritual.

Mr. Ben. Savell has been over in Missouri, and bought him a load of fine apples. He likes good things to eat, and will have them. He is a very industrious man, and now works hard, although his head is silvered over with the frosts of many winters.

For good old English hospitality go sit down to the bountiful board of Father Savell and his good wife.

Rev. M. Kenny, Protestant Methodist, will preach at the Methodist Church, November 22nd. The Methodists have kept up an interesting Sunday School during the summer, and closed with literary and religious exercises, and organized again for the winter. They are an energetic, persevering people, which accounts, in part, for their great success. The Methodists are now the most active religious sect in London.

40 PER CENT SAVED BY BUYING STOVES OF STEVENSON & CROSS.

Taffy being in all colors, at Mrs. E. Marion, for one dollar a yard.

For the best stoves, hardware, groceries or wagons, go to Stevenson & Cross.

CLOSING OUT SALE. Wishing to get out of business I will offer my entire stock of millinery goods and notions for the next 30 days at great bargains for cash. Many things for less than cost. My goods and building must be sold at some price. All are invited to come and buy, and save their money.

Mrs. E. MARION. Carpet chain, cotton yarn and cotton batten by Stevenson & Cross.

NURSERY STOCK IS EXCHANGE FOR PRODUCE. I have an extra fine lot of Nursery stock which I will exchange for farm produce—corn, wheat, oats, barley and rye.

Hardware, Tinware and Queensware by Stevenson & Cross.

You can buy a nice velvet hat at Mrs. E. Marion's for 40 cents, and one of the best felt hats for one dollar.

For your guns, muzzle and breech loaders, ammunition, &c. go to Den's.

Corsets for 75 cents at Mrs. E. Marion's.

Machine oils and belting by Stevenson & Cross.

REDUCTIONS IN PRICES. Of prints, muslins, flannels, water-proofs, cassimeres and all kinds of dry goods. A large stock of men and boys' clothing on hand, to be sold very low; also shoes and frocks laid down to suit the times. A few lines of hats and caps and gloves just received. Call and see me and get a bargain.

Geo. Marion, Red Store.

CHEAP STOVES; CHEAP STOVES! Now is the time to buy good stoves. All those in need of a first-class heating or cooking stove will save 25 per cent by buying of Richards & Smith.

Keep the largest and best selected stock of ribbons and fancy goods at Louis Lowman's.

Den sells only the genuine brand of goods. Put your goods on the scales, and you will find that you get just weight and measure, is Den's motto.

If you want something to eat when in town in the shape of a nice lunch—good bread and butter, boiled ham, cheese, &c., go to Su all's.

Fine goods, fancy goods, just opening at L. Lowman's.

LAFAYETTE LEAVES.

J. M. Catfey has received a large invoice of new goods, and is ready to supply all who may favor him with their custom.

Mr. Shultz, a German living about five miles from Howard, was quite seriously injured recently by the bursting of a shot gun. We did not hear the particulars.

We learn that Nathaniel Johnson is going to his old home in Iowa to spend the winter, and suspect that when he returns he will not keep bachelor's hall any more.

R. C. Morgan, the blacksmith at Howard, returned last Friday from Iowa, where he had been on a visit, and is again ready to accommodate all who want blacksmithing done.

We see, by advertisement in the Advertiser, that Howard is blessed with a real lawyer. Oh, well, we see no reason why that town should not have some of the luxuries of civilized life.

Last Friday evening the people of Howard and vicinity assembled at Brown's Hall to listen to a lecture from the G. W. C. T. of Nebraska, but from some cause Mr. Fairbanks failed to make his appearance.

The farmers in this vicinity are fattening their hogs on wheat this fall, instead of corn. When ground and well soaked it makes very good feed. At the present prices of wheat and pork we think it will pay to feed it.

The Howard Mills have commenced doing custom work. We learn that Mr. Higgins has expended over three thousand dollars in repairing the mill and dam. He now thinks he has a mill that will turn out as good a quality of flour as any in the county.

The Grange store connected with Charter Oak Grange is in a flourishing condition. The directors made their annual report a short time since and declared a dividend of seventy per cent to the stockholders. And yet they sell goods cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere.

The people here are unable to see why Dr. Converse should refuse to complete the Brownville and Ft. Kearney R. R., because the county refuses to vote the bonds for the track. R. R. We understand that this manner of trying to force the people to comply with their demands will react against them in the coming constitutional convention.

Since writing the item in reference to Mr. Shultz we learn that in loading the gun he was unable to get the load clear down and fearing that it would burst, he held it at arm's length when he discharged it. A piece of the barrel, about two inches long entered his right breast and penetrated as far as the lung. Dr. Brock was called, and he extracted the piece and dressed the wound. It is thought he will recover, although he is in a very critical condition. TYRO.

Ladies merino undercloths for less than cost at Mrs. E. Marion's.

Jewelry and neck charms in endless variety and at our own price at Mrs. E. Marion's.

YOU ARE INTERESTED. If you regard life and property go and see the Non-Explosive Lamps at H. C. Lett's drug store.

All kind of neck ties and collars cheap for cash at Mrs. E. Marion's.

MIXED FEED! For sale at Lockwood's.

W. D. SWAN. Has now on hand a good stock of staple and fancy groceries which he will sell at lowest prices for cash. Buyers of good and cheap groceries would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere. No. 30 Main street.

Farmers, don't throw away 50 or 90 dollars on a wagon to save 10 dollars. But buy the Bain they are the cheapest.

Oats wanted by Stevenson & Cross.

City and county orders taken at par for goods at Den's.

W. T. Den proposes to rent his residence in Brownville. The house contains eight rooms. In connection with the house there is a smoke house, wood house, well and outhouse; also a stable and granary. For further particulars apply to W. T. Den.

Ladies' belts, dress trimmings, buttons, yoke lace, gimpure lace and hat trimmings at L. Lowman's.

Kraut and Cranberries, by STEVENSON & CROSS.

LARGE LOT Groceries just received by F. E. Johnson & Co.

Wm. H. Hoover, Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer. Court Room.

Large stock of clothing for men, youths and children, at L. Lowman's.

Wanted.—All kinds of grain. THEO. HILL & Co.

Cabinet work of all kinds made to order at J. L. Roy's.

Our Governor's Choice is the favorite cigar; manufactured by L. A. Bergman, No. 41 Main Street.

HATS AND CAPS. New styles just opened at F. E. Johnson & Co's.

Beer drinkers say that Dick Hughes positively now has the best beer in the city—call and try it.

SHERIDAN SHORT-STOPPS.

Corn cribs to rent. Apply to any man that has one.

Judge Morgan is in Omaha on a petty jury for U. S. Court.

An effort is being made to start a Literary Society in Sheridan.

Miss Plummer is teaching school in the Hannaford school house.

George Homewood has been repairing his grist-mill for several weeks.

Ben. F. Reeder, son of Giles Reeder, is in Colorado, just 'looking round.'

There is a well in Sheridan, and its waters inspire not, yet whose drinketh thereof will have 'sand in his craw.'

Robert Clary declares himself against bonds, and thinks the question to be submitted to the people will be lost.

Those Good Templars that ran horses on their way home from District Lodge last week were not drunk, only a little excited.

Jud. Wright was out at Febring last Sunday. His lip hung low as he told us that he was hungry, but he did not look as though he had lost much in weight.

A good physician is needed in this part. There is no great amount of sickness at present and no one wants to be sick when he has to send ten miles after a doctor.

Will Davis, of Glen Rock, has been down in Tennessee, and has returned—a doomed man; not because women are to have the right to vote but because they already have the right to call a man up to build fires these awful cold mornings.

A new school house is to be built in district No. 28, in Douglas precinct, between the present date and the 1st of January next. Good! The people of that district are not discouraged because the grasshoppers bit, and corn is clean gone up.

Mr. Bristol's younger child was badly burned the other day. It was playing with a tin can containing about a half teaspoon full of gun powder, the powder exploded and burned the child's neck and face very badly. Poor child's mother is in N. Y., and can't hear it cry at all.

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