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READING MATTER ON EVERY PAGE

Nebraska Advertiser.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1874.

VOL. 19.—NO. 25.

Table with columns: Space, Per Line, Per Month, Per Year. Includes rates for various ad lengths and positions.

SOCIAL DIRECTORY.

Episcopal Lodge No. 138, K. P. Meets every Wednesday evening in Masonic Hall... Presbyterian Church... Methodist Church...

GRANGE DIRECTORY.

Officers of the National Grange. W. Adams, Master; Wm. McGee, Secretary... Grange No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

TIME SCHEDULES.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES. Burlington & Missouri River Railroad... Kansas City, St. Joe & C. B. Railroad... Missouri Pacific Railroad...

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. T. Rogers, Attorney at Law... J. H. Broadly, Attorney at Law... J. W. Rogers, Attorney at Law... J. H. Broadly, Attorney at Law... J. W. Rogers, Attorney at Law...

TYING HER BONNET UNDER HER CHIN.

By NOVA PEREY. Tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied her raven ringlets in; But not alone in the slither snare...

WHO ROBBED MADAME.

I had waited but a few minutes when she entered. The last puff of smoke from the brown pipe...

Does Mademoiselle de Gray know of your suspicions?

"Does Mademoiselle de Gray know of your suspicions?" I inquired as a deep sob choked her utterance. "She does. A few hours before I sent for you I told her of my loss, and entreated her to confess and receive my forgiveness."

Mademoiselle de Gray recovered herself first.

"What else, Monsieur?" she queried impatiently. "Nothing else, Mademoiselle, except that this singular apparatus carried a bronze candlestick and yonder bunch of keys."

HAZEL BLOSSOMS.

The Summer warmth has left the sky. The Summer songs have died away. And withered in the foot-paths lie The fallen leaves, but yesterday With ruddy and with tawny gay.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Boss Tweed—Rents and Empty Stores—Economy—The Trade of the City—Grains and Labor—Bergin—The Liquor Dealer—Business—Weather and Health.

THE WEATHER AND HEALTH.

Is deliciously cool, but altogether too dry. The city is almost healthy. Diphtheria is almost an epidemic in Brooklyn, and small-pox is spreading in the city rapidly for the peace of mind of the citizens.

GAUD'S HILL.

Since that memorable night when the Missouri Free Riders perpetrated the outrage known as the Gaud's Hill robbery, little tales of serio-comic episodes incident to the occasion have been occasionally coming to light.

RENTS AND EMPTY STORES.

The exorbitant rents demanded on Broadway are telling on that street. Between the Astor House and 14th street there are over one hundred elegant stores, in the windows of which are displayed the disheartening legend "To Let," and this legend is growing more common daily.