

Nebraska Advertiser.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1876.

VOL. 21.—NO. 15.

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY!

Main Street, No. 47. Up stairs over Witherly & Smith's Barber Shop.

I make every size of style of picture and album. Life-size photographs a specialty. Every picture taken to give pleasing and becoming results. None but

FIRST CLASS WORK allowed to leave my gallery. A full assortment of PICTURE FRAMES, of all styles and grades on hand. ALBUMS, LOCKETS, COLORED PICTURES, and many other

PLEASING ORNAMENTS FOR THE PARLOR. Persons wishing Photograph work done in the best style, at lowest prices, should not fail to call and see the premises.

P. M. ZOOK. St. Louis folks show the sorry fact that Tilden used the article of fact, and made reform a byword by the act.

He staked his chances as a gambler planned; He let that gambler take it in command, And won because his strikers were on hand.

Report already bruits the story round That Hendricks is accepting, bargain-bound, That four years hence promotion may be found.

Reform like that is nothing but reproach; Corruption's plans are carried out by such; A very little of it is too much.

TILDEN'S "ANSWER." A Disingenuous, Evasive, Dishonest and Lying Special Plea.

His Income for 1862 not less than \$76,000.

At last we have what purports to be the defense of Gov. Tilden against the charges of perjury and fraud. It is signed by J. P. Sinnott, the confidential clerk of Gov. Tilden during the period in which income tax law was in force. Our charges against Gov. Tilden have been threefold:

1st.—That on December 23, 1863, he swore to a return of his income in 1862 which was not only false and fraudulent, when tested by facts in regard to Tilden's professional earnings in that year but which was proved to be so by another statement under oath by Tilden in 1876.

2nd.—That Tilden made another false return for 1863 on May 29, 2864.

3rd.—That in all the subsequent years, save one, during which the tax was levied, Mr. Tilden failed to make any return of income as required, but allowed himself to be assessed on an amount very much below his actual earnings.

The second of these charges Mr. Sinnott does not take up at all, and the third he attempts to answer by some statements deliberately and willfully false:

FIRST.—As to the items of services rendered in connection with the P. F. W. & C. R. R. reconstruction, we stated as a general fact, testified to by former officials of the road, that Mr. Tilden received at least \$25,000 for services rendered; to the bondholders in 1862. To show in what way this money was earned, he quoted the titles of certain instruments of the P. railway, and by affixing to each certain charges, it showed how \$24,000 could have been earned from the bondholders in that year. Mr. Sinnott denies that the second of these instruments was drawn by Mr. Tilden, and that item must be withdrawn. He does not deny that Tilden drew the others but he states that no itemized account was ever rendered, that they merely formed part of services extending over a series of years, and the most important of these services were rendered prior to 1862. That answer is simply a deliberate evasion of the main issue, which is that Mr. Tilden "EARNED" at least \$25,000 for services rendered in 1862. If Mr. S. thinks that he can extricate Tilden from the charges of perjury and fraud by claiming that the dates of these deeds are the only basis for the "presumption" that the money was earned in 1862, he is grievously mistaken. We propose to show, from records of the report, and from the books of the road, that we have greatly understated the amount earned by Tilden from this source in 1862.—We shall prove Mr. S. guilty of deliberate misrepresentation as clearly as we shall show that Tilden has tried to conceal by evasion his perjury and fraud.

Second.—It is not denied that Tilden received from the Cumberland Coal Co., on June 14, 1861, \$5,000, though Tilden's attorney is made to say that "if anything was received, it must have been in settlement of an old account, and not taxable." We decline to admit the relevancy of a defense like this until we test the accuracy of a man who seems so well disposed to take refuge in a suggested falsehood. There can be no if about the receipt of this \$5,000.

Third.—In regard to the two fees of \$10,000 each received for services rendered to the bondholders of the St. L., A. & T. H. road, Tilden is, of course, unable to get behind his oath. But, with his short-sighted cunning, he attempts to cover up the facts under a cloud of words. In all those there are but two definite statements, and these are evasive. 1. That of the \$10,000 received Oct. 17, 1862, "no appreciable part, if any, can be apportioned to 1862." 2. That of the \$10,000 received on Nov. 7, "no considerable part belongs to 1862." And yet, 63 pages, or more than half of Tilden's answer, to the suit are taken up with

Tilden and His Ways.

He talk reform! What! Tilden set up claim To be in earnest at reform? For shame! To seem, but not to be, is all his aim.

So far as empty words and idle show Can make a deep impression, he will go; But when it comes to zealous practice, no.

He smashed a ring—a State one—it is true, Or gave his help; but that was only due To sly design to bring Aliney in view.

Even then his work was done in such a way That friends were screened, while foes were brought to bay; And when the sun shone out he made his hay.

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Confederate Claims on the National Treasury.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from a point in Central Kentucky, says: "Apropos of losses, it may be said that the ex-slaveholders are engaged at present figuring out their gains on the basis of the election of Tilden.—That is, so much for each slave lost by emancipation, and it is astonishing what figures they place on their former slaves, and their losses in the way of fence-rails and provender by the Federals have amounted to an immense sum, with accrued interest. That the Southern element count on being reimbursed from the National Treasury is no Radical candor, but plain, blank truth. This may not be the doctrine north of the Ohio, but it is Democratic gospel south of that stream. A few minutes' talk will bring the truth out of any of the ex-slaveholders, and that is their principal reason for advocating the election of Tilden, and there is but little disposition to conceal the fact. The idea of reform in the National administration is a minor consideration. It is Tilden and government claims here, or Hayes and no cash."

This is undoubtedly a correct statement of the facts in the case, and it points the sure road to national bankruptcy. The ruling classes in the South have never for one moment abandoned the idea of the expectation of eventually recovering pay from the government for their losses in the war. A large proportion of the former slaveholders expect to get compensation for their slaves, and there will be a formidable movement to this end whenever the Democracy finds itself in control of all the branches of the government. But compensation for their slaves is not the only form that Southern reprisals will take; there will be a long list of other claims, public and private, on account of losses in the war. Many of these were introduced by Southern members during the last session, but were not pressed because they could not possibly pass the Senate, or receive the approval of the President, and it would have been impolitic to press them.—But once let the Democrats elect a President and get control of both branches of Congress, and the doors will be opened for all such claims, and they will be paid by millions.

Such is not the case with Mr. Tilden. He has a record, and unfortunately, it is not one that will stand adverse criticism. Moreover he is the selection of politicians. He awakens no enthusiasm among the people. If nominated Hayes will beat him as bad as Grant did Greeley.

That is the story, told in brief, that was filed in Judge Williams' court a month or two ago, against the great railroad lawyer, who has not yet made anything like a definite reply to it. These two operations involve what is called breach of trust; that is, Mr. Tilden, being intrusted with a certain sum of money for specific purposes, diverts it from those purposes into his own bank account.

It (the nomination of Tilden and Hendricks) would be, on the very face of it, an advertisement of total political depravity. So palpable a fraud would disgust both the friends of honest money and the devotees of the wretched legal-tender swindle, and receive the approbation of none but political hucksters.

In those June days the Times was telling some bitter truths which all the whitewash it is now using will not be likely to obliterate.

Three Reasons Why Independents Cannot Support Tilden.

1. Because his election would mean the triumph of soft money. For months before the nomination had begun to weaken on this point, to urge that the currency question ought to be kept on the back-ground, to insist that it was better to get control of the government before trying to settle the finances. By the time he came to write his letter he had resolved to go far enough to satisfy the inflationists. He did satisfy them. Gen. Thomas Ewing, Jr., The Cincinnati Enquirer, and the whole crazy crowd have been hearty and enthusiastic in his letter was published. If he surrenders to them now in advance, what would he do as president, when they would have a clear majority in congress?

2. The election of Tilden would mean the utter defeat of civil service reform. He and his party do not propose to turn out incompetents; they propose to turn out everybody. Last winter they began by turning out men who, under all administrations and all parties, had been held in dispensable because of their life-long training for their work. They filled the most delicate and responsible places with incompetents, and the whole capital was overrun with a horde of ignorant office-hunters, scrambling for the vacancies that had been created by wholesale. "We cannot help it," said one of the most intelligent and conscientious democratic congressmen. "These men, and especially those from the south, are too hungry. No party could resist them." It was the invasion provoked by the party patronage of the House, what would happen with the whole patronage of the executive in their hands? Tilden would turn out everybody,

good and bad, would make absolutely every office in the United States a prize for present party service, and would thus set back civil service reform a quarter of a century.

3. Tilden's triumph would mean the sectional array of the solid south once more against the controlling and better element of the north. The country is not quite prepared for that result of the war. It would be most injurious to the south itself, and to the country at large it would certainly be perilous.—New York Tribune.

THE GRASSHOPPER DESCRIBED. What Kind of a Figure the Pest of the West Make in Minnesota.

The grasshopper as a champion multi-plier has no equal. He lays (speaking generally and not put too fine a point on it) an egg which is about the shape of a long primer 0. In fact he lays several of them. From August 1 until winter he is actuated by a reckless ambition to bore holes in the ground, the size of a pipistem, and to fill these holes with cream colored ooze. And though he is small he attends to his biz, and is a triumphant success. In stature he is about a match for a six penny stub nail and formed like a lynchpin, and he wears a green sallow wax head on him and a pair of glass eyes, so that with his long tailed duster on he looks like an unsophisticated and nearsighted schoolmaster. But unsophisticated isn't what's the matter with him. And numeration's his best mathematical hold. He will stand himself upright like a peg in one of those holes aforesaid, and view the heavens with an air of sublime serenity and wooden-headed unconcern.

Don't you fool yourself—he knows just what he is about. He prefaces himself like a figure 1 in the business, and adopting the decimal system of notation, calmly places a 0 where it will do the most good. That stands for 10, and before you can dot and carry one he has added another cipher to that, and he now reads 100. About this time you begin to discover what sort of a rooster he is, and you entertain a degree of awe for him not inspired by a front view of his green goggles. Reasoning a posteriori you discover that he is a dangerous neighbor. But while you stand amazed he rapidly suffices fifteen or twenty more 000, carrying his problem into the million millions, and has sealed and cemented it up ready to be fired at you next spring. In two minutes and a quarter he gives you a problem that will all your power of multiplication cannot be solved or elucidated. He compounds his interest at 100 per cent. every five seconds, puts a snap judgment on your cornfield, and forecloses before you can say Jack Robinson.—Fergus Falls Journal.

A Granger at the Centennial: Many strangers at the centennial are not yet aware that they can't get out, even for a moment and get back, on the same entrance fee. I saw an old man, evidently a Granger, try it the other day. He says to the gate-keeper: "I want to go out a minute. You'll know me when I come back, won't you?" Gate-keeper—Yes; I'll know you by a 50-cent stamp.

Granger—What! Ain't the money I paid good for all day? Gate-keeper—Yes; it's good for all day, if you stay in all day.

Granger—But I want a bite eat. Gate-keeper—That's the rule, old man, and you'll have to stand it. But I'll tell you what you can do. You can go down by them palings, and there some boys outside will sell you a sandwich for 20 cents.

I followed the old gent' down by the palings to witness his investment. Sure enough, he found an aburn-haired boy with sandwiches, and taking one through the slats, passed out a 50-cent stamp. Then he held his hand through for the change.

"This is 1876," says the brick-top Arab. Granger—Well, I guess I knowed that before. Gim my change! Arab—This is Centennial year. Granger—(snapping his fingers nervously through the crack)—Here, boy! I don't want no foolin'. Gim my change rite away.

Arab—Don't you know this is Centennial year? Granger—Yes, why I do. Gim my change, you odious devil! Arab—Don't give no change Centennial year.

Granger—You cussed, infernal, red-headed brat of Satan, if you don't gim me 30 cents I'll come out there and get a policeman hold of you.

Arab—Now, mister, that wouldn't be business. You don't want to come out here and pay 50 cents to get back, just for 30 cents,—and if yer was ter do it for spite, wherd'd I be when you got out? You see, this is Centennial year. Now, you go onrjaick this year. Now, you go onrjaick this year, and it'll be the same next Centennial.

Final—Arab performs a short waltz-dance and yells: "Run here, Jiminy! I've done it to another of em!" Granger walks off, rubbing his bothered brow and muttering: "Well I will be eternally dig-blasted into goodseed if this ain't the stippinist place I ever struck!"

Moving for a new trial—courting a second wife.

Tales of My Grandmother!

Hoogley's boy has been spending his summer vacation with his grandfather and grandmother down East. He got home this week, and a few evenings ago, while sitting on the curbstone adjusting a rag on his sore heel, he was telling Squeaky (one of his chums) what a good time he had. The following is his story: "I've got the old boss grandmother for tellin' stories, and don't you forget it! She is as much as 200 years old, with a great long crooked chin, and her face kinder looks like pork-scraps, but she's a bully old gal, and can't she tell some awful Injun stories. She says she's got three mattresses stuffed with Injun's hair that my grandfather killed and scalped when he was a young man. All of my grandmother's pillows is stuffed with Injun's hair, too, she says. My Grandfather he's got an old blind-duck gun that I guess was made when Noer cum out in the ark. My grandfather used to shoot bears'n tigers'n elephants'n crocked-les'n all kinds of birds and every thing. My grandfather shot his gun into a lion or wolf one day, and the wolf growled mad'n run out of the woods'n run into a naber's house'n swallowed three little children. My grandfather he runs'n grabbed the wolf'n skinned him'n saved the children fore they'd et up. Piruts used to sail up the river in front of my grandfather's house'n they used to rob folks and murder 'em and git their munny; they used to murder a thousand folks a day sometimes and berry the gold in a cave. My grandmother was all alone one day; and sum piruts cum and set the house afire, and my grandmother throw'd bollin' water on the piruts, and they left four millions of gold and run off. You ought to see my grandmother and hear her tell things!"

American Fabrics Abroad: An American manufacturer, now in England, writes home that "the unquestioned superiority of American cotton fabrics over English warrants the attempt by American weavers to introduce their wares into the English home market. The wholesale jobbers and retailers of Glasgow, Edinburgh, Manchester, Liverpool, London, Belfast and Dublin all expressed to me an opinion favorable to our fabrics, and that they were the best to wear, while none placed them below the standard of the English. Manchester has lost all the colonies on coarse cotton yarns used in domestic weaving with wool. American Cotton and the American style of manufacturing command the entire market in these colonies for that article. A Glasgow jobber admitted the fact, and added that we were 'curfiling his orders for sheetings and shirtings in the Canada and West Indies.' This is Great Britain now, and the facts show that our exports of manufactured cottons have a very strong foreign hold already. They are being introduced into Africa, Asia, and South America, too.

A visitor at the Exposition, dining at a French restaurant, meekly intimated when his bill was presented that his boiled egg contained a chicken. The polite waiter said that he would have the bill corrected, and soon returned with a new bill, upon which the charge of 30 cents for "eggs" had given place to an item of 60 cents for chicken.

A little five-year-old of Dorchester somewhat surprised his mother a few days since with the remark: "God is everywhere; he is all over me; and when you spank me you spank God!"

"I guess dad wishes we'd all die and go to heaven," said an old miser's son to his maternal parent. "Why so?" she asked, upon recovering from her astonishment. "Oh, 'cause Heaven's such a cheap place to live in."

Only one hundred and seven newspapers were established in America last month, and as long as the number doesn't go over 6,000 per year, each paper can be certain of fifteen or twenty subscribers.

What piece of carpentry becomes a gem as soon as it is finished?—A fete.

Good headquarters for young men—On the shoulders of their sweethearts.

Why is a compositor like a cripple?—Because he can't get along without a stick.

Made a bull-eye—The marksman who went out to Creedmore, and shot a cow.

When does a ship of war become a ship of peace?—When she drops her rancor.

Here is the verdict of a Kansas jury: "Died of a kick in the stomach from his wife, and his sever knew what hurt him."

"I will resist, under any and all circumstances, the use of force to coerce the South into the Union."—S. J. Tilden

When a physician deserts his profession for the pulpit the inference is that he can preach better than he can practice.

Confederate Claims on the National Treasury.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from a point in Central Kentucky, says: "Apropos of losses, it may be said that the ex-slaveholders are engaged at present figuring out their gains on the basis of the election of Tilden.—That is, so much for each slave lost by emancipation, and it is astonishing what figures they place on their former slaves, and their losses in the way of fence-rails and provender by the Federals have amounted to an immense sum, with accrued interest. That the Southern element count on being reimbursed from the National Treasury is no Radical candor, but plain, blank truth. This may not be the doctrine north of the Ohio, but it is Democratic gospel south of that stream. A few minutes' talk will bring the truth out of any of the ex-slaveholders, and that is their principal reason for advocating the election of Tilden, and there is but little disposition to conceal the fact. The idea of reform in the National administration is a minor consideration. It is Tilden and government claims here, or Hayes and no cash."

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Moving for a new trial—courting a second wife.

Confederate Claims on the National Treasury.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, writing from a point in Central Kentucky, says: "Apropos of losses, it may be said that the ex-slaveholders are engaged at present figuring out their gains on the basis of the election of Tilden.—That is, so much for each slave lost by emancipation, and it is astonishing what figures they place on their former slaves, and their losses in the way of fence-rails and provender by the Federals have amounted to an immense sum, with accrued interest. That the Southern element count on being reimbursed from the National Treasury is no Radical candor, but plain, blank truth. This may not be the doctrine north of the Ohio, but it is Democratic gospel south of that stream. A few minutes' talk will bring the truth out of any of the ex-slaveholders, and that is their principal reason for advocating the election of Tilden, and there is but little disposition to conceal the fact. The idea of reform in the National administration is a minor consideration. It is Tilden and government claims here, or Hayes and no cash."

This is undoubtedly a correct statement of the facts in the case, and it points the sure road to national bankruptcy