

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.
District Officers.
County Officers.
City Officers.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
STULL & THOMAS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
T. L. SCHICK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

LIVE STOCK.
PAT. CLINE,
FASHIONABLE
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

TAILOR.
JACOB MAROHN,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

MATHEWS,
DENTIST,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

LADIES,
D. B. COLHAPP,
Manufacturer of

FINE CIGARS.
59 Main Street,
Brownville, Nebraska.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL,
LINCOLN, NEB.
SNIDER & WRIGHT,
PROPRIETORS.

95 Main Street 95
HUDDART'S
GROCERY & PROVISION
STORE.

95 Main Street 95
OLD RELIABLE
Meat Market.

BODY & BRO.
BUTCHERS,
BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

HARNESS, SADDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS, BRIDLES,
ZINE PAIS, BRUSHES, BLANKETS,

THE ELEPHANT.
Having purchased the
"ELEPHANT"

J. L. ROY,
UNDERTAKER

BURIAL CASES & CASKETS.
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Peace and Quiet
Saloon and Billiard Hall
THE BEST OF
Brandies, Wines, Gins, Alcohols

T. A. BATH
is now proprietor of the
City Meat Market,

GOOD, FRESH, SWEET
MEAT.
Brownville, - Nebraska.

STATE BANK OF NEBRASKA
AT BROWNVILLE.
CAPITAL, \$100,000.

UNITED STATES AND EUROPE
Special accommodations granted to
depositors.

A. ROBISON,
DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES

THE ADVERTISER
JOB PRINTING
DEPARTMENT.

Fire! Fire!
For a good Fire call at the
office of the
Transfer Company

COAL,
FL. SCOTT,
RICHMOND,
ANTHRACITE.

SAVED.
A True Temperance Story.
The following story is related by
Mr. C. C. Cheney, and the truthfulness
of the incident is vouched for by
living witnesses.

Here the speaker's emotion overcame
him. His utterance became
choked, and he stood silent
with bowed head and trembling
limbs.

"No, no," said DeLaney, "you
must not—you cannot take her away
from me."

She Had Moved.
The Orphan Glee Club of our place
concluded to serenade Miss Peterson
on a certain evening.

At this period the stillness of death
permeated the crowded assembly.
"and yet more than all that," he
continued, "his voice sinking into a
low thrilling tone, "he had a tenderly
loved wife and two sweet children.

At the last moment, when an answer
was expected, the governor was
startled to find that the messenger,
distrusting the success of his cause,
had not presented the petition to Mr.
Johnson.

A New Jewelry Swindle.
Tuesday afternoon, two ladies,
apparently of means and well informed
as to the prevailing fashions, called at
Streeter's jewelry store, on Capitol
street, and asked to see gold watches.

one purchased to have an inscription,
and asked what it would cost. The
gentleman was told that should the
watch be purchased the inscription
would be put on the case without extra
charge.

"Never your mind now; where has
she moved? If you don't tell us we
will stay here and sing all night."

"I'll see about that. You wait till I
come down a minn'd."

"The club is studying up some fresh
music for Miss Peterson."—Max Alder.

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currency, has been deposited from both
and put on the joint committee on
library and in a subordinate position
on foreign affairs, of which he has
been chairman. In 1875, as now,
every man who favored a general or
special plunder of the treasury favored
Randall, while the more conservative
favored Kerr. There is no job of
any kind which may not expect a
favorable hearing and report. Randall
has ignored experience and ability,
and appointed his committees so as
to give the southern democrats and
his own northern faction the control
of the house.

Wonderful Slate Writing Among the
Scientific Spiritualists.
The sitting was at a private house
in Richmond on the 21st of last month.
Two ladies and three gentlemen were
present, besides myself and the medium,
Dr. Monck. A shaded candle
was in the room, giving light sufficient
to see every object around the
table at which we sat. Four small
and common slates were on the table.
Of these I chose two and after carefully
cleaning and placing a small fragment
of pencil between them, I tied them
together with a strong cord, passed
around them both lengthways and
crosswise, so as to effectually prevent
the slates from moving on each
other. I then laid them flat on the
table without losing sight of them for
a moment. Dr. Monck placed the
fingers of both hands on them, while
I and a lady sitting opposite me placed
our hands on the corners of the
slates. From this position our hands
were never moved, till I uttered them
to ascertain the result. After waiting a
minute or two, Dr. Monck asked me
to name any short word I wished to
be written on the slate. I named the
word "God." He then asked me to
say how I wished it written. I replied,
"lengthways of the slate;" then if I
wished it written with a large or
small "g," and I chose a capital "G."

When the class of claims and of
general legislation which the handling
over of important committees to
the South will bring upon Congress
is recognized, our people will begin to
understand the vast concern which
the country has in Congressional
work. Never since the war have
such dangers pressed upon us. It
will require a united Republican party
to avert them; and we see in the
Randall programme, the possibility
of restoring the Republican party, by
energetic and enlightened management,
to its old commanding position.
—Cincinnati Times.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The
Committee on Judiciary are in possession
of newspaper reports of speeches
made by General Hartman in 1866 in
which he denounced the constitutional
amendments, especially that conferring
suffrage on the colored race, as
unconstitutional and unjust. His
friends do not deny the authenticity
of the evidence, but explain that,
with many other men, he has changed
his mind. The facts make an unfavorable
impression on the committee,
however.

There are several "patriots who
were Union men," who have seen
Libby prison, and perhaps if the
president had been one of them he
would not insult the thousands whose
existence is a death-in-life by reason of
the Bashi-Bazook cruelties they endured,
by addressing the devils who tortured
them (thousands of them to death) as
"patriots who were confederates."
—Omaha Republican.

Randall has now not only taken his
revenge upon those of his party who
opposed him this year, but also on
those who defeated him two years ago.
The two conspicuous victims are
Morton of Illinois, and Cox of New
York. In the last Congress Morrison
was chairman of Ways and Means—
Randall not only buried him from
that committee, but buried him in that
on Public Lands, while Cox, who, because
of long services and familiarity
with parliamentary experience, has
been invariably on that on Rules, and
who was chairman of banking and

What it calls an amusing incident,
recently occurred in its city, the
Waterbury (Conn.) American thus
describes: "A son of Erin has a drinking
wife who was fast becoming the
'plague of his life.' All his efforts to
prevail upon her to give up whisky
were unavailing, for every evening he
would find her drunk upon his return
from work. He hit upon a plan—
what he considered a happy plan.
Before going to work one morning he
fastened down all the windows and
locked the door after him, leaving his
wife a prisoner. He proceeded to his
daily toil, chuckling to himself that
she would be required to keep sober
one day at any rate. In the course of
the forenoon one of his wife's whisky
cronies called at the house, but of
course, found the door locked. She
called to the inmate to admit, adding
that she had 'a quart of the best' 'Be-
gorra, I can't let ye in, for it's locked
in I am myself' was the reply. 'How'd
on a bit,' came from the one outside.
The woman vanished and in a few
minutes returned with a clay pipe with
a long stem, which she stuck through
the key-hole into the mouth of the
prisoner. She then slowly poured the
whisky into the bowl of the pipe until
the other signified that she had had
enough. The surprise of the husband
upon finding her lying drunk on the
floor when he returned home can be
imagined."

Mr. Slink, of Danbury, was out
walking on Sunday evening to show
his wife's sister the village; when on
passing a saloon, the visitor enquired
what building that was. Before Mr.
Slink could reply, his little boy
promptly explained—"That's where
pa trades."
"How dare you tell such stuff?"
demanded the father, with a flushed
face.
"Why, it is, pa, because I seen you
go there often."
The party hurried on. Mr. Slink
rapidly pointing out the scenery.—
Danbury News.