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Dear Sir.—I wish to give you this testimony that on may know, and let others know, what Vege-ne has done for me. About two years ago a small e came on my leg: it econ became a large nicer. troublesome that I consulted the doctor, but I got over: I consulted a doctor at Columbus. I followed his advice: It did no good. I can truly say use discouraged. At this time I was looking over or, and I am able to attend to business.

 Re is a wealthy gentieman, of the firm of I anthon! & Sons. Mr. Anthon! is extensive! mown, especially among the Germans. He is we IMPUBE BLOOD.-In morbid conditions of the

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un prepared to do work Reasonable Rates. Repairing neatly and

I've Been Thinking.

I've been thinking. I've been thinking What a glorious world were this, Did folks mind their business more And mind their neighbors' less. For instance, you and I, my friend,

Are sadly prone to talk Of matters that concern us not, And others' follies mock. Two been thinking, if we'd begin To mind our own affairs.

That possibly our neighbors might Contrive to manage their's. We've faults enough at home to mind-It may be so with others; It would seem strange if it were not,

Since all mankind are brothers. 0 ! would that we had charity, For every man and woman ; Forgiveness is the mark of those Who know "to err is human." Then let us banish jealousy-Let's lift our fallen brother : And as we journey down life's road,

When They Gathered in the Hay.

Do good to one another,

Your cousin Helen is coming next week.' Robert Braith's mother said, when he came in from his work and sat down to read for a few moments. 'There's her letter on the window sill

if you'd like to read it.' He took up the letter and read it through slowly. One passage he read over twice before he laid it down.

'I never spent a pleasanter summer in my life than the one I spent with eliving. I do sincerely thank my God and your you. And if Robert is the same dear egetine for the relief I have got. The Rheumstian old fellow that he was then I shall enjoy this one quite as much, for you know Rob and I were the best of friends, and I have not seen one since

that I like half as well. He sat there in the door, with in his hands, and he looked away across the meadow where the grass was crinkling in the wind like self-esteam and conceit, Robert ala sea of emerald, and thought about ways thought himself as lacking that summer gone by, and the sum-something in mind and manuers, mer evening. In that vanished one which those she came in contact with he had dreamed such a beautiful in her own sphere of life ought to dream, and its memory had never left have, and did have, for all he him. But he had hidden it in his own heart, and no one had ever coming back, and the old dream must be lived over again, or crushed down and kept out of sight if it so be that his will was powerful enough to do that. But he doubted his own that he was a lover of Helen's and he ed with rare and wonderful glory, fire than stones. strength. There had been times in was sure of it when he saw the man's Robert thought, as he bent and kissed

if his heart must speak and be heard. But his pride had kept him eilent. Here was he, a farmer : and she was the child of wealthy parents, city man she loves, and Robert felt satis- 'Robert, my king! had no right to say anything to her of love, because their stations in life were so different and so far apart. If she had been a farmer's daughter, or he went away he carried a face which est bulwarks of religion, that in all actually felt." been a rich man's son, with culture striven to win the woman he loved, civilized, there is a tradition that the was nothing. I remember one night almost said so may times, and Helen

He could not help feeling a thrill of keen pleasure at knowing she was CAPITAL, \$100,000. coming back; but at the same time, he was sorry. It would only make it harder for him after she was gone. the old dangerously-sweet fascination that same recklessness which comes that, and he would let the future de- prized.'

a lifetime's regret. The next week brought Helen Hunt. Robert drove down to the de- ed. 'I---' pet after her. She was standing on But Alstyne interrupted him. W.W. HACKNEY, : Vice President, the platform, with her face turned "I am not blind," he said. 'She H. E. GATES, : : : : Cashier. another way, when he drove up. But loves you, and you will find it so tell him that she was there. He her what you must, some day.' would have known that tall and grace- She loved him! There was a world

beautiful eyes. How they thrilled And to know it was so sweet, so un. have been broad and flat to enable bim! She held out her hand and atterably sad!

'I have been looking forward to this his love was but a vain one.

come back ever since I went away. I her own hands at last.

ert?" she said, putting her hand on der the old apple tree.

ing to do with it, has it?"

is no use in her worrying over her head upon his knee, and he was me. She couldn't help me if she crying out to her in a wild, inco-

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1878.

'Is it serious, Robert?' Her eyes her. tioningly on his face.

more about it,' he eaid, turning ab- and you are dead!' ruptly away. 'Men have lived through it before now, and I shall,' he added, with another laugh. 'Don't bother your head about me, Helen, but enjoy yourself as best you can."

It was a pleasant ride home in spite of the thoughts that would keep coming into Robert Braith's mind. She was by his side, and he loved

The old summer seemed to come back again, with its 'light which never was on land or sea,' to Robert. The dream of his heart was just as sweet as it was in the vanished days. She had not changed at all since then, but was the same winning woman who had won his heart away, and

would keep it forever. The days passed like charmed ones. with rows upon the river, and long, delightful walks at sunset time; with songs in the brief, delicious evenings, and quiet talks about books and the men and women who wrote them. Robert was not her inferior in the culture which comes from reading good books; because he was a farmer was no reason why he should be ignorant and uncultivated. He had studled and formed wide acquaintances with earnest, thoughtful men-

through the books they had writtenand in this way he had educated him-Belf to a much higher level than most of the young men Helen Hunt had met in her own circle of society at home. But, because he lacked their knew to the contrary. Perhaps he was right in thinking that they

have told him that they did not al. ago. I want you!" the dead summer, when it seemed as face at their meeting. But Helen's the face uplifted to his, full of love showed no sign of such sudden giad- and trust and peace. And she laid ness as ought to express itself in the her head on his shoulder and whisface of a woman when she meets the pered softly, fied that she did not care for Alstyne as he did for her, and the thought

brought a sense of exultation to him.

loving one neither might possess? He knew that her voice would hold pity me, he said, 'I thank you for a city at the bottom of the sea below; when it began to grow light, to hear looking after the borers, to see that it. You undertand what there is to broken columns, half-filled streets, the things dropping out as the dark- their trees are not destroyed. If taken in it, and her eyes would only make pity me for. You can well afford to and ruined walls, showed a city built ness lost its grip, and falling on the early, it is not a very hard task to dehim feel more keenly what he longed to pity me, since you have won what I by man over which the waves had floor. I remember that I put an old stroy the pests by the use of a pocketclaim for his own, and what was out have lost. I wish you all the happi- rolled for thousands of years. The pair of boots upon the.

of his reach. But -and something of ness I had hoped for myself.' columns were massive and strong and But here a messenger announced 'I-I don't understand you,' Robert many of them exquisitely carved, that the committee was waiting for A competitive trial of milking mato all of us, at times came to him-she said, with a strange thrill at his heart. showing an advanced stage of civili- Mr. Anderson, and without complet- chines is to be held at the Bristol was coming, and he could not help 'I have won nothing you would have zation among those antediluvian in- ing his interesting narative of facts he show yard. England, the Royal Agri-

cide its own affairs. He would drift 'Do you call Helen Hunt's love walking along the big bluffs west of and dream even if the waking up at nothing?" Alstyne cried. "I would town and found, among other remains BOUGHT AND SOLD. the end of it was bitter with loss and give the world for it, if had it to of ancient life, a fossil shell, about

'You are mistaken,' Robert answer- inches wide. It was almost as thin

it did not need the sight of her face to when the day comes for you to tell

of rapture in the thought. But-and 'I am glad to see you back,' he said, the haunting spectre which comes to coming up beside her. His voice was ait by your hearth and mine came innot quite steady. He had tried to to his heart then-their ways in life upright like a leaf, when the least acmake himself cool and self-controlled, were so wide apart that they could tion of the water would have broken but the presence of the woman he not be bridged over. He could never him off and destroyed him. It is aploved unmanned him a little ask this woman to stoop to his lowly parent then that he was an inhabitant 'Robert!' she cried, turning quick- life. And he could not lift himself to of deep, still water, where waves and ly at the sound of his voice, with a hers. And yet she loved him! He currents are unknown. If he had glad, eager light flushing up into her could not for one moment forget that. lived in shallow water his shell would

there was no mistaking the genuine- The days, after that, went by more water. This then, is one strong proof ness of her welcome. It spoke in like a dream than ever. He tried to added to the many others that abound words, and made itself felt in her keep away from her, but his heart on every hand, that where Sidney would not let him. He tried to school now stands once rolled a bread, salt 'I hardly expected to see you back himself to the thought that, since he ocean. It extended for more than a when the boy added :here,' he said, feeling that she would might not have her for his own, he expect him to say something, and ought not to think of her as a man knowing nothing else to say. Just thinks of the woman he hopes to win. then words failed to come readily at But he could not do that. He could is was a populous country, teeming isn't at home."-Detroit Free Press. only love her, and tell himself that with its millions of human beings,

troubled you. My coming has noth- could tell. He remembered, in a ed. -Sidney Telegraph. vague way, that they saw a darkening "How should it have?" he said, with sky, but that was all, until the sud- A correspondent writes that his rations for the skinning and canning ballot-box - Lock the box up in a firea little forced laugh. 'I haven't felt den fury of a summer shower broke slumbers are disturbed by the loud match are being made on a larger proof safe and throw away the key. quite well for a few days, that's all, upon them. A flash of blinding barking of dogs. He says he is will- scale than last year. Acres on acres But I'll come around all right by-and- brightness, a cry from her, a crash, as ing that every dog should have his of the fruit are beginning to ripen on The heart that is soonest awake to by. Don't say anything to mother if heaven and earth were being rent day; but he thinks that every man all the farms in that region. The the flowers is always the first to be Brownville, Nebraska. about it-she doesn't know, and there in twain-an he was by hereide, with is also entitled to his night.

herent way, telling her that he loved

'Don't ask me to tell you anything passion, 'I love you! I love you! county, Maryland:

moment, nothing more.

'I thought you must be dead, you Well, what?' she said, shyly, when

he paused. 'I would not have said what I did, he answered slowly. 'Forgive me, Helen. At such times we say things we would not say in sober moments. 'Robert,' she cried, suddenly, 'you said you loved me. If it is true, why

should you not tell me so? What keeps us apart?" His face . was pale with pain at his neart. The time had come when he

'I'll tell you what keeps us apart he answered. 'You belong to phere of life so much above mine that ove cannot bridge over the distance

'Robert,' she cried, her whole face aglow, 'is that the reason why you have kept silent? Because I have lived in a world you know but little about, you imagine it would be wrong for you to ask me to follow my heart Poor, foolish Robert! Love is more to me than all the world beside, and knew. I should make no sacrifices taking it in place of the old ore. I -' but she stopped in sudden, sweet

'My darling!' he cried, and caught her to his breast. 'Are you sure you care enough for me to give up all you would have to willingly?" Think of his hand for some time. Not the least the change, Helen.

"I have thought," she answered. "I ought to have it. But she could give it up gladly. I tired of it long There was a sudden breaking in the were not handy, and that he never felt One day Jerome Alstyne came out clouds, and the sun came forth in new any discomfort from it. He felt no from the city. Robert had heard radiance. The world was transfigurmore harm, he said, from handling

Antediluvian Inhabitants.

habitants. The other day we were withdrew.-Burdette.

two inches and a half long and two as your hand, and the formation of it showed that the little fellow who once lived in it was a shell fish of the oyster family. One peculiarity of these inhabitants of salt water is the fact that they cannot live if detached from the rocks on the bottom of the tached to the rocks by a cartillage on him to resist the commotion of the

thousand miles north and south and from the Missouri river to the Sierras. Then where the Atlantic ocean now the side door; but the washwoman who reared their temples, their cities, 'I hope it will, for your sake,' he was driven away to the barn, and he flowing off overwhelmed forever the on the mouth or go without. It said, and his face had a grave, pained sat down to rest until its return. As surface where the Atlantic now rolls, may be well enough to kiss a girl on by thousands of tongues which thous- them fown for you. his arm. 'You look as if something What they talked about they never ands of centuries of time has not still-

An African Salamander.

A correspondent of a New York paper gives the following description of were grave now, as they rested ques- 'Oh, my darling!' he cried out, in a sitting with Nathan Coker, the firethe wild outburst of long-pent-up eating negro blacksmith of Taibot

A brisk fire of anthracite coal was 'Are you sure about that, Robert?" burning in a common coal stove, and the dance. A number of gallant she said, struggling up into a sitting an iron shovel was placed in the stove posture, with the color coming to her and heated to a white heat. When cheeks. 'I was stunned a trifle for a all was ready, the negro pulled off his ed in an old Virginia breakdown. boots and placed the hot shovel upon No sooner had the women left the bathe soles of his feet, and kept it there bies in charge of the mischlevous dewere so pale,' he said. 'If I had until the shovel became black. His feet were then examined by the physiciaus, but no burns could be found, heated substance having come in contact with them was visible. The shovel was again heated redhot, taken in the dress of her own, and started, from the stove, and handed to him. He ran out his tongue as far as he could and laid the heated shovel upon before daylight. But the day followit. licked the iron until it became cooled. The physician examined the tongue, but found nothing to indicate that a single night had changed the that he had suffered in the least from the heated iron. A large handful of common squirrel shot, procured at a store near Dr. Stack's office, was next placed in an iron receptacle and heated until melted. The negro then took to unmix the bables, and as many the dish, poured the heated lead into months to restore the women to their the paim of his hand, and then he put natural sweet dispositions. To this it into his mouth, allowing it to run day it is unsafe for any of the baby all around his teeth and gums. He mixers to venture into the neighborrepeated the operation several times, hood,- Waco (Texas) Register. each time keeping the melted lead in his mouth until solidified. After each operation the physician examined him carefully, but could find nothing upon his flesh to indicate that he had been your life is the bappiest one I ever in the least affected by the heated substances he had been handling. After the performance with the lead, he deliberately put his hand into the stove. in which was a very bot fire, took

and said : therefrom a handful of hot coals, and passed them about the room to the gentlemen present, keeping them in evidence of a burn was visible upon his hand after he threw the coals back into the stove. He then stated that often when by himself he would pick up redhot iron because his tongs

Not so | Very Dark, After all. Some one was reading the Bible to Jim Anderson the other day, and came to the passage about the plague Lord's Prayer could be engraved in a of darkness in Egypt. "That must space no larger than the area of a have been horrible," said the reader, nickel cent?" pausing, "awful; just think of it. 'Well, yes, father, if a cent is as big

had a look of defeat in it. He had forms of religious belief, pagan and . "Hoh," said Mr. Anderson, "that putting it on about four times." and education equal to her own, and failed. From the bottom of his early inhabitants of the earth were in East Feliciana when it was so dark "I'm saddest when I sing," rethen! But always the 'if' in the way heart Robert pitied him. He had destroyed by a flood. Later scientific -'M! Talk about darkness. Why, I sounded loadly above the banging of came up to stare him in the face, and not liked the man very well before, investigations have proved beyond had to wade through it just like mod a plane attuned to wee. "If that's but when he drove down to the sta- dispute the fact that a large portion to get home. Lots of people got tired the case, it seems to me I wouldn't tion with him, and saw how deeply of the surface of the earth was thus out, and scared, and staid right where warble quite so much, if I was her, Hunt had never discovered his secret, he felt the loss of what he had heped destroyed. Recent discoveries, made they happened to be all night. Why, said the next door neighbor, as he to win, a feeling of kindness came by the aid of the new diving appar- when we went to bed that night, we calked up the crevices and pushed the over him. Must they not both bear, atus, in the Atlantic Ocean, furnish never hung up our clothes; just push- cotton further into his earn. henceforth, a sorrow which came of the positive proof. At a point a thous- ed 'em kind of into the darkness like and miles off the coast of France the di- as we took 'em off, and there they Every one who owns an orehard, Braith, you are sorry for me-you vers came up and reported the ruins of stuck. It was funy, in the morning, or even a single tree, should now be

"Not at Home."

A sign on a house on Croglian street informs the public that washing is done there, and it was quite natural try to abdust me," said Mrs. Smith that a mechanic working near by at the breakfast-table the other should take a bundle under his arm morning. "Him! so should I, my and call there and ask the boy on the dear-se should I," said Mr. Smith

"Bub, is the washwoman in?"

"No, sir l" was the prompt reply

there's no washwoman here at all! "But that sign says washing done here," remarked the man. "Spose it does?" remarked the boy, in a higher key-"spose it does? A lady may become the victim of circumstances to such an extent that and sheets, but that doesn't make a

washerwoman out of her, does it?" "I thought it did," said the man. "Hump! If you draw a buggy down to the shop to be repaired does that make a horse of you?"

The man was stlently turning away "If you want to find the lady of unfortunate circumstances no round to frapes her house inside and out with

crape and displays the American flag "Darling Kiss My Eyelids Down" on each anniversary of the death of for months, she said. 'I was so hap- But it could not always go on in and wrought their works of art; but is one of the latest songe just receivpy here that I have been longing to that way. Fate took the matter in suddenly the mighty forces of heat ed. We suppose it wouldn't do to and steam in the centre of the earth kiss her eyelids up, or crosswise, or hope this summer will be as pleasant Robert was at work in the meadow upheaved the thin crust of the earth any other way except down. We one afternoon. The loaded wagon where we now stand, and the waters won't. We propose to do our kissing look in it which her keen eyes detect- he sat there. Helen came down the and left these high broad plains white the eyelids, but we can't see any fun lare. She saw him, and came across and dry. This is not mere specula- in it. No, thank you, dear; you'll 'What is the matter with you, Rob- the meadow, and sat beside him, un- tion, it is confirmed and proclaimed have to get some other fellow to kiss

> The great tomato war will soon be declared at Greenwood, Ind. Prepa- How to preserve the purity of the ball will open in about two weeks. touched by the thorus -- Moore.

Mixed Babies. Some time ago there was a dancing party given in a certain neighborhood in Texas, and most of the ladies present had little babies, whose noisy perversity required too much attention to permit the mothers to enjoy young men volunteered to mind the voung ones while the parents indulgvils than they stripped the bables, changed their clothes, giving the apover it was time to go home, and the mothers hurriedly took each a baby miles off, and were far on their way sex of their bables; observation disclosed physical phenomens, and then ommenced some of the tallest female pedestrianism. Living miles apart, it required two or three days

Bismarck's Little Joke.

After the congress adjourned the other evening. Bismarck punched Beaconsfield playfully in the ribs, as

"Who's treaty?" "No particular individual can claim it, my dear friend. The treaty belongs to all of us. It is the product-" "O, vipe your ship off, schoot it," said Bismarck, laughing. "Ton't you hunterstant?" and he repeated it very slowly, "Who's treat-eh; treat;

say to a feller if he will have somedings; set 'em up. See?" Beaconsfield tumbled, and stepping behind a green screen, exclaimed : "It's mine, it's mine! What will

you have?"

"Peer," replied Bismarck, his face beaming with good humor: "efry dimes peer."-Oil City Derrick. 'My son, would you suppose the

Alstyne did not stay long. When It has always been one of the strong-darkness so intense that it could be in everybody's eyes as it is in yours, I

cultural Society appointing the judges. So it would seem the mania for milking by machinery has reached England.

"I should just like to see somebody

knife and wire.

with exceeding earnestness .- Buffalo A clergyman created consternation at a funeral by praying earnestly in behalf of "the bereaved husband and the one to come who shall fill the

place made vacant by the death of

our deceased stater."

There isn't as much fuss made over the inauguration of a boy's first pants pocket as there is over the laying of a things put in it. - Fulfon Times,

tural life, remember that industry, economy and integrity will insure success, and form the best capital that can be employed. Mrs. Home, of Portland, Me.,

When commencing your agricul-

A long line of fearful tragedies has led the Kentucky Legislature to pass an act forbidding the carrying of con-

cealed weapons. A Western editor declares that be wears no man's collur. Certainly not. What would a Western efftor button a collar to .- New Haven Reg-