

Nebraska Advertiser.

Published Every Thursday Morning AT BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

ESTABLISHED 1856. Oldest Paper in the State.

BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1879.

VOL. 23.—NO. 42.

ADVERTISING RATES. One inch, one year, \$10.00. Each succeeding inch, per year, 5.00.

The Winds of Fate. Two boats rocked on the river. In the shadow of leaf and tree; One was in love with the harbor, One was in love with the sea.

EM. The Chetwyns considered their family quite perfect and complete when the youngest arrived, and so she was not particularly welcome.

Her mother had hysterics daily for a month after the funeral. Jack and Tom no longer gave the family the support of their countenances, but married quietly and took their brides—two sisters—West.

Em could make bread, trade with the butcher, and walked three miles to the post office twice a week. Garcia declared that small things made her sick.

Em's sister could not reproach her with this, for young Burden—Grace's lover—and Lieutenant Egbert—Garcia's fiancé—were neither of them rich enough to marry penniless wives.

"We are just ruined for life," said Grace, when they first came to Strawberry Farm—why thus titled I cannot say, for there wasn't a strawberry on it—"just ruined! How can I ever be married in style, now?"

"Oh, she will leave her money to an institution for providing nondescript dogs with silver collars and patent ventrilled dog kennels," cried Grace, who was the witty one of the family.

"Garcia can't be broken of her rest at night. Mamma always takes nourishment in the night, and it would be too hard to get up. Garcia does help a little with the house work, but she doesn't know how to cook, and don't like to sew; it makes her side ache."

"That's enough. I won't stand it, Em! I'm going to manage some way to take you away out of this."

"Recommended," went on Mrs. Chetwyn, reading, "that the next take the Hudson River estate."

"But the Western estate is recommended to Em," hesitated Mrs. Chetwyn.

"If Em wants it, she must have it. I suppose," said Mrs. Chetwyn.

appointment. As for Garcia, she had not even the Grace to be grateful to her sister. She only exclaimed pettishly: "Wait! I could wait as well as you if there was anything to wait for."

Well, the life at Strawberry Farm was a little easier after they were gone, certainly; and often, while finding no better opening, John Melvin and Em came to think that it might do for a home for both, though there were already three doctors in the neighborhood.

"I never was lucky, and there's no use in our waiting until we are both old and gray for our ship to come in, John," said Em. Let us be married, and take what comfort we can at Strawberry Farm.

Some lawyers take very practical views of cases in which they are retained. In a certain town in Missouri "Squire G—" was defending a charge of malpractice. A colored man was suing for damages, his wife having died shortly after an operation for the removal of a cancer.

"This legislation will no longer be endured." The people of the North have heard the crack of the slave-driver's whip several times before. They ceased to be afraid of it twenty-five years ago.

One cent dining-rooms established in New York on the cheap European plan. Cup of tea or coffee, 1 cent; bread and butter, 1 cent; bowl of soup, 1 cent; slice of corned beef, 1 cent; baked beans, 1 cent.

Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chinch bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses.

It was a sad looking tramp, with a pained expression of face, that entered a Sutter street bar-room the other day, holding in his hand a small, battered red canister.

"The yells that the whole crowd gave as they started for the other side of the street was heard on Telegraph Hill. When they fled in about ten minutes after the empty can did not explode there were four empty glasses on the counter, the lunch table an empty mockery and the till looked like a savings bank on the day after a really large deposit."

It is an unusual and impressive recognition of the fact, size is not the measure of value in the Norman. The Norman in France is a horse really valuable for work or travel, weighing from 1,000 to 1,600 pounds.

At Rockford, Ill., was a family of Normans, weighing about 1,300 or 1,400 each, unequalled for vigor and endurance in work. One of these that we drove had speed enough for the carriage and power enough for reaping twenty acres in a day.

The editor of the Mississippi Southern States, who so fervently "thanks God that the confederates have captured the congress of the United States," is charged with having taken \$3,000 of the yellow fever fund sent from the north, and spent it in gambling.

Alcohol was invented 950 years ago, by the son of a strange woman, Hager, in Arabia. Ladies used it with a powder to paint themselves, that they might appear more beautiful, and this powder was called alcohol.

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An Irishman's Philosophy. An Irishman is rarely at a loss for a reply or an excuse, as is shown in a conversation between a friend and his farm servant: "That was a good sermon, was it not, that we heard last Sunday?"

There was more philosophy than he was aware of in the quaint reasoning of the man. An impression for good or evil is often left upon the mind and bears fruit, when what has caused the influence has passed away from our memories.

The muscle and fat of the body, remarks the Journal of Chemistry, are derived from the food, and animal heat is evolved from their combustion or their combination with the oxygen admitted by the lungs.

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Having introduced bulldozing and all manner of intimidation at the polls in the South, the Democrats are making efforts to introduce the same effective engines of corruption in the North. The first formal attempt was made at Kingston, N. Y., at the local election March 4, and a special committee of the State Assembly is now investigating the cause of the disturbances on that day.

Kingstown, a town of about 4,000 inhabitants, has been for years at the mercy of the lowest type of Democratic bullies. A good portion of the population is made up of quarrymen, employed in the stone quarries near, and are ignorant and quarrelsome. All these are managed by the Democratic politicians, and for years they have controlled all the offices and have dictated the administration of affairs.

Particulars of a very singular occurrence have just come to light. It appears that a Mrs. Owensgate, who lives about five or six miles southwest of this city, was taken suddenly ill several days ago, and in a short time died at all appearances. The remains gave every indication that the vital spark had forever flown. The friends and relatives were convinced that the lady was dead, and preparations were accordingly made for the interment of the remains. Saturday, the body was dressed for burial and placed in a coffin. The friends began to collect at the residence of the bereaved family. Suddenly a slight moan was heard to issue from the coffin in which the body had but recently been placed. This very unexpected noise greatly startled the assembled neighbors and the people were about to rush from the room, when the husband of the supposed deceased lady approached the coffin and was astonished to find the body moist and warm.

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