

THE ADVERTISER. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING AT BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA.

Nebraska Advertiser.

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BROWNVILLE, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1879.

VOL. 24.—NO. 1.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY.

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Finding Fault. In speaking of a person's faults 'Till he's fairly tried, Remember those with houses of glass Should seldom throw a stone. If we had nothing else to do Than talk of those who sin, The better we come at home, And from that point begin.

THE FORGOTTEN SENTINEL. The Island of Rugen, in the Baltic, opposite Stralsund, is a strong natural position strongly fortified. During the campaign of 1807 Davoust had occupied it with a regiment of infantry and some companies of sappers and pioneers, and one of the infantrymen was Firmin Bonard, a young soldier posted one night as sentry on a little eminence near the harbor.

As the farm of Peter Baxen, the peasant with whom Firmin Bonard had fallen in, was one of the largest in the island, the soldier returned to his old calling, did not lack for opportunities to show his skill and industry, and speedily convinced the rich peasant of his value.

On hearing the dog bark the sentinel at first fancied that something was wrong, and cocking his musket he cast a searching glance into the obscurity, holding his breath to listen. But there was neither sound nor sight of a foe, and Capucin, clambering up the rocks, came bounding to Bonard's feet.

Capucin seeing that he could not prevail with him, at last retired, often looking back and barking invitingly. But the sentry stood resolutely at his post, and Capucin just reached the beach in time to embark with the corporal in the last boat, for Napoleon had formed a new strategic combination and was retiring inland, and had sent Davoust orders to join him in a hasty evacuation of Rugen on an hour's notice.

At this reply every one burst out laughing. The first boat's prow had not quite touched the strand when Capucin had scrambled up the steep rock and with a tremendous bound cast himself, barking furiously, into the arms of his old friend. Barks, gamboling, somersaults, kicking of hands, etc., feet—all imaginable demonstrations of canine joy.

Old Hickory's Nerve. Nashville, Cor. N. Y. Herald. Many are the interesting scenes of Jackson's life which his biographer, Parton, has omitted and not brought to light. When a boy I saw him scarce and put to flight twenty thousand men; the occasion was this: Greyhound, a Kentucky horse, had beaten Double Head, a Tennessee horse, and they were afterward matched for \$5,000 a side, to be run on the Clover Bottom Course.

Stories of Brute Intelligence. A writer in Nature says: "In my family we had a tabby cat who, when turned out, would let herself in at another door by climbing up some list nailed round it, then pressing up the click-latch, pushing the door, with herself hanging on it, away from the post, so as to prevent the latch falling back into its place, and then dropping down and walking back to the fire. I knew a skye terrier who, being told to carry a fishing-rod, carefully experimented along its length, to find its center of gravity. In carrying it he came to a narrow path through a wood. There dropping the rod he took it by the end, and dragged it by the end lengthwise till the open road was gained, when he took the rod by the center of gravity again and went on. This could not be a copy of human actions, but the result of original reasoning."

Small Things. Every farmer should have a room tight and warm, which he can lock, and where he can keep his small tools safe, an exchange. Then he wants a good, solid work bench, with an iron vice on one side and a wooden one on the other. For iron working he wants a solid piece of iron for an anvil, a seven-pound steel-faced hammer, a riving-pawl, one large and one small cold chisel, two or three punches, from one-fourth to three-eighths inches, a rimmer and counter-sink, to be used with bitstock, a screw plate that will cut a screw from one-eighth to one-half inch; then with round iron of the various sizes and ready-made nuts, he can make any bolt he wishes. For carpenter work, he wants a square, a shaving horse, drawing knife, set of planes, augers from one-half to two inches, a fine hand saw, with coarse cross-cut and rip saw, large cross-cut saw for logs, and a grind stone.

Be Cautious. Pause before you repeat an injurious story about a woman. Say to yourself, "This may not be true, or it may be exaggerated," unless you have proof of the veracity of your information. People sometimes tell falsehoods, they often make mistakes, and they sometimes "hear wrong."

Rhubarb, Asparagus. Rhubarb deserves a special place, the richest place you can find, or else give it free after manuring, for it pays best when best fed. The roots should be planted about three feet apart, one or two rows only in a place. Without asparagus your garden would not be a model one, so that the early vegetable must have a place. If the roots be at hand, let them be set out in rows about two feet apart one way, by one foot and a half the other. If seeds be sown, sow the same in rows, fifteen to twenty inches apart, about ten to the foot, and transplant at one or two years' growth.

Baked Lima Beans. This will be a new dish with many, says the New York Herald, and will be liked by the lovers of beans. Wash a pint bowl of beans; put them on a cold water; when the water boils add a lump of baking soda the size of a pea; let them boil up a minute or two, drain, and cover again with boiling water. Cook slowly for two hours, or until the beans are tender, adding nearly half a pound of salt (not smoked) bacon; then put them in a pudding dish in their own juice, with the pork in the center; dot over with lumps of butter, sprinkle with pepper, and bake for an hour.

Hints to Callers on the Sick. 1. Only call at the door, unless you are sure your friend is able to see you without harm. 2. Enter and leave the house, and move about the room, quietly. 3. Carry a cheerful face, and speak cheerful words. 4. In order to cheer, you need tell no lies. 5. If your friend is very sick, do not fall into gay and careless talk in the attempt to be cheerful. 6. Do not ask questions, and thus oblige your friend to talk. 7. Talk about something outside, and not about the disease and circumstances of the patient. 8. Tell the news, but not the list of the sick and dying. 9. If possible, carry something with you to please the eye and relieve the monotony of the sick room; a flower, or even a picture, which you can loan for a few days. 10. If desirable, some little delicacy to tempt the appetite will be welcomed; but nothing could be a more complete illustration of mistaken kindness than the common custom of tempting sick persons to eat such wholesome things as rich cakes, preserves, sweetmeats, etc. 11. Stay only a moment, or a few minutes at the longest, unless you can be of some help.

COATING FOR WOODWORK.—Good lime, slaked with some milk, and diluted with water till it is of about the consistency of ordinary whitewash, is recommended as an excellent coating for woodwork. Fences, rafters, partitions, etc., are, it is said, effectually protected against the weather for at least ten years by this application. The casein of the milk in combination with the lime forms a permanent film, which dries so quickly in warm weather that heavy rains falling directly after it has been laid on will scarcely affect the work.

Money that bank officers get away with is charged running expenses, and is not our National game croak-eh?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Practical View. 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. When it came to Squire G—'s turn to cross-examine the plaintiff, he asked: "Mr. Wilson, how old was your wife when she died?" "About forty-five, sir."

"Been in feeble health a long time, had she not, Mr. Wilson, and cost you a great deal for medicine and help?" "Yes, sir."

"How old is your present wife?" "About thirty-five, sir."

"Is she stout and healthy, Mr. Wilson?" "Yes, sir."

"Then, Mr. Wilson, will you please state to this jury how you are damaged in this case?" "Mr. Wilson had evidently never taken the view of the matter, and could make no answer. The judge and true men thought he had made rather a good thing by his benevolence, and brought in a verdict for the defendant."

It is often remarked that "the boy is father to the man." This may be true, but we know that after the snow-ball has knocked off the man's hat, it is father to the boy than it is to the next corner, by a long sight, and the man will find it out if he is foolish enough to chase the boy.—Burlington Hawk-Eye.

More frogs' legs are eaten in America than in France. And so there should be. Is not our National game croak-eh?—Philadelphia Bulletin.

General Jackson vaded his hand and announced the decision and said: "Now, gentlemen, go calmly and in order, and each man take his own property." When the word was given the people came with a rush. It was more terrible than any army with banners; they came bulging against the fence, and in the struggle to get over they knocked it down for hundreds of yards. I was overthrown and nearly trampled to death. Each man got his property, and thus the fraudulent race was broken up by an exhibition of the most extraordinary courage. He did that day what it would have required 2,000 armed men to have effected. All this was effected by the presence and action of one man, and without the drawing of one drop of blood. A certain knowledge that in one event streams of blood would have flowed, effected this worthy object.

CANKER IN THE MOUTH.—A writer in the Household says a remedy for this is to take the inside bark of peach tree twigs of last year's growth and make a pint of strong tea, then add a lump of burnt alum, the size of a hickory nut, finely pulverized, sweeten with honey, and wash frequently.

"Teaspoon Corner," is a locality in Ingham County, Mich. It must be a stirring place.—Norristown Herald.

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