

J. H BROWN, LAW, Bellevue, N. T. 1-11 ATTUKNEY AND COUNCELOK AT LAY S. A. Strickland, GENERAL LAND AGENT. TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT A LAW, Bellevue, N. T. AND NOTARY PUBLIC, T. B. Lemon, Plattsmouth, Cass Co. N. T. A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office, Fontenelle Bank, Belle-ATTENDS to business in any of the Courts of this Territory. Particular attention paid to obtaining and locating Land Warrants, colvue, Nebraska Territory. 1y51 lection of debts, ane taxes paid. Letters of inquiry relative to any parts of the Territory answered, if accompanied with a fee. C. T. Holloway, A TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Bellevue, N. T. 1-tf 1-tf REFERENCES : W. H. Cook. Hon. Lyman Trumbull, U. S. S. from Ills.; GENERAL LAND AND REALESTATE AGENT, Bellevue City, Nebraska. 1-tf Hon. Lyman Trumonit, U. S. S. from files, Hon. James Knox, M. C. """ Hon. James Knowning, Quincy, " Hon. James W. Grimes, Governor of Iowa, Hon. H. P. Bennett, Del to C. from N. T. Green, Weare & Benton, Council Bluffa, I. Nuckolis & Co., Glenwood, Iowa. [23tf.] B. P. Rankin, A TTORNEY AND COUNSNLLOR AT LAW, La Plutte, N. T. 1-4 John W. Pattison. Ira A. W. Buck, NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, Fontenelle, N. T. 1-tf L AND and General Agent: Pre-Emption Papers prepared, Land Warrants bought and sold. Office in the Old State House, over the U. S. Land Office. Drs. Malcomb & Peck, OMAHA CITY. Office on Harney street, opposite the Post Office. Particular at-tention given to Surgery. 1-tf REFER TO Hon. A. R. Gillmore, Receiver, Omaha. Hon. A. K. Gillard, Receiver, Gullard, Hon. S. A. Strickland, Bellevue. Hon. John Finney, Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Nebraska City. P. E. Shannon, REAL ESTATE AGENCY, Cerro 'Gordo Post Office, St. Mary, Mills Co., Iowa. 2 Omaha, June 20, 1857. P. E. Shannon, COMMISSION & FORWARDING MER-CHANT, St. Mary's Landing Mills Co., Iowa. 2-tf H. T. CLARKE. CLARKE & BRO., FORWARDING AND COMMISSION Peter A. Sarpy, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MER-CHANT, Bellevue, N. T., Wholesale Dealer in Indian Goods, Horses; Mules, and Cattle. ERCHANTS, STEMBOAT AND COLLECTING AGENTS, D. J. Sullivan, M. D., BELLEVUE, NEBRASKA. PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Office-Head of Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa. nov. 13 1-tf. Dealers in Pine Lumber, Doors, Sash, Flour, Meal, Bacon, &c., &c. Direct Goods care Clarke & Bro. JOHN C. TURK. Cuming & Turk, Attorneys at Law and Real Estate Agents. A. SARPY, OMAHA CITY, N. T., WILL attend faithfully and promptly to all business entrusted to them, in the Territorial or lows courts, to the purchase of lots and lands, entries and pre-emptions, col-lections, &c. FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANT, Still continues the above business at Office in the second story of Henry & Roots new building, nearly opposite the Western Exchange Bank, Farnham street. ST. MARYS, IOWA, & BELLEVUE, N. T. Merchants and Emigrants will find their goods promptly and caref-lly attended to. P. S. I have the only WAREHOUSE for storage at the above nam d landings. St. Marys, Feb. 20th, 1857. 21-tf-l Papers in the Territory, Council Bluffs Bu-gle, and Keokuk Times, please copy and charge Nebraskian office. Tootle & Jackson, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MER-

AN EPISODE OF THE PANIC. A. M. CLARKE light.' reading the Times.

eh ?"

L CHANTS, Council Bluffs city, Iowa. Having a Large and Commodious Warehouse on the Levee at the Council Bluffs landing, Town Plats, Maps, Sketches, Business Cards, Checks & Bills, Certificates, and every description of plain and fancy en-graving, executed promptly in eastern style. 3m32 W. LEE'S FASHIONABLE Hair Cutting, Shaving, West of the Exchange Bank, Omaha, N. T. Omaha, Oct. 1, 1557. 47 Omaha, Oct. 1, 1557. Town Plats, Maps, Sketches, Business Cards, Checks & Bills, Certificates, and pay charges on all kinds of freights so that Steam Boats will not be detained as they have been heretofore, in getting some one to receive freight, when the consignees are absent. Revenue Steam Boats & Cooley, S. C. Davis & Co. and Humphrey, Putt & Tory, St. Louis, Mo., J. S. Cheneworth & Co., Cincinnati Othoj W. F. Coulbough, Burlington, Iowa. 1-tf

of heart betrayed, and left, nigh breaking, In mute despair and lonely grief. Maidens fair, oh ! have a care ; Vows are many-troth is rare.

The Wife.

On earth, to man, there is but one His heart can love-his soul can own ; Though myriads flit before his view, There is but one to whom he's true-That one can sway him to and fro ; Can make him drain the cup of woe; Can give him joy, or blast his life ; And that one's name is simply wife.

But in that name a world is sphered, A world by all beloved, revered, Who have the sense to know its worth, And spurn the gaudy joys of earth ; For that full heart in her dear breast-If rightly prized-eternal rest Is not with blissful sweets more rife, Than that pure heart-a loving wife.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Sorrows of a Moneyed Man.

One morning, not many days since, Mr. Von Muff conceived and executed the idea of rising at five o'clock. To the great disgust and indignation of Mrs. Von Muff he continued the practice; to use her own words, "he deprived her of sleep, and ex- himself, "that invariably precedes the posed her to a cold draught before it was

She followed him one morning, and found him in a state of extreme dishabille,

"So this is your occupation, is it, that you deprive me of my rest, and destroy my health? Are you not ashamed of yourself, Sir? Why can't you read the papers after breakfast, like other tolks,

" Because there's a panic, Felicia, and I want to find out who were attacked with it yesterday."

" Panie, indeed ! you're enough yourself to give any one a panic. I expect you will have to bury me before long, if this sort of treatment is continued. Then I suppose you will be overjoyed."

"My dear Felicia, don't agitate yourself. But really, our financial condition is frightful. Nobody trusts any body. I feel quite alarmed, for, as you know, my money is all in the Blunderbuss Bank, and if that should burst !"

Why don't you put it into the Waterspout night; he could obtain sufficient sleep in tions. Bank ? that wont burst."

" No; but there may be a run upon it."

stitution in the country. "Well, Scrummage, how are the banks?" " Bound to go before long. 1 give 'em

a week' " What! do you think so, too, Scrum-

mage ? And the Blunderbuss ?' " No better than the others. Got money there ?" " Yes."

" Then draw it out immediately; that's my advice." And off he went to counsel some other bewildered mortal. Von Muff began now to realize the

panic. To think was only to make matters worse. He rushed into the street in cable ?" frantic alarm; as he hurried along he saw an immense crowd of people before the doors of the Waterspout. "What is the matter here ?" He tim-

idly inquired of a by stander. " Run on the Bank."

"Good Heavens ! you don't say so ?" And onward he hastened. Two men, could take to go to bed.'

talking in an enger, excited way, dashed by him the next mament. He caught the at once to the bank where his treasure was deposited.

The quiet and repose that surrounded that veteran institution somewhat reassured him. His fears, however, were not to be di-pelled. "This is the calm," he said to storm. There is deception in it. 1 am just in time." So he entered; drew his money in gold, and with the aid of sever- if not to any thing else.

ral porters and a cart, had it conveyed to his office in Stone Street. An rir of immense satisfaction perva-

ded Von Muff's round, good natured face, when he saw the last twenty-dollar piece deposited in his safe-one of Chisselhem's great iron, patent, everlasting safes. No and puffing forth the smoke in a long succession of wreaths, he turned to Feekes and Sturp, confidential clerks of many years' standing in the house of Von Mull'

& Co., and whispered : "All right now, boys; let the banks break if they like, and be ---- to them !"

It was, of course, necessary that the large amount of treasure recently transing of a bank. Von Muff himself, with the enthusiasm of a raw recruit, declared "Serve you right if it did, you fool ! he was ready to moun' guard for a fortthe evening and the morning before and after the fulfilment of his nocturnal du-Neither Von Muff nor his assistance

knew the financial condition of every in- the Hudson !" "Keep up your spirits, old boy, the panic will not last over six months, and you can watch it out !"

> These, and a multitude of similar remarks, from solicitous visitors, disturbed the equilibrium of Von Muff's mind as much as his vigil had disturbed the equilibrium of his body. He was, therefore,

found himself at home in the Avenue. of her spouse's dejection, but in the course all men are like you !" of dinner she abruptly broke out:

been drinking, for your conduct is inexpli-

" My dear Felizia, I was up all night, and am really quite worn out. I must take some sleep before I return."

"I thought this would be the result of your freak. A preuy exhibition you are making of yourself before your family! It would certainly be the wisest step you

Von Muff thought so too, A frightful vawn, that he tried in vain to repress, word, "Blunderbuss;" this was the cli- rather hurried his movements, and he max of his agony. He directed his step withdrew without further remonstrance.

He had scarcely been asleep an hour. however, when he was roused to consciousness by Mrs. Von Muff, who appeared to be alternately shaking him and ounching his head.

"Do you hear that?" she yelled ; "do you Lear that ?"

"What?" rubbing his eyes, and fully awakened to the presence of his spouse,

"What ?. Why, the fire-bell, you deaf half hour. A pretty time for you to be the evidence of his senses, paid the bet. leeping when, probably, your office is in ashes, and we are all beggars !"

" Good Heavens! you don't say so !-Where's my hat and coat?" and out he Bill, again. You should say William." "Well, mother, where's William ?" fear of that bursting. He lighted a cigar, rushed recklessly, leaving his wife in the middle of a sentence.

Von Muff hurried down town at the top of his speed. He asked every body whom he met, in a wild way, where the fire vas;

and some wag, who recognized him, called out, "Stone Street." This answer nearly drove him mad. His perturbation, when he reached the head of the street, and found it actually blockaded by firemen, was overwhelming. He knocked people about, right and left, and when he reached his office, and found that the fire was round the corper, the reaction nearly produced an apoplectic fit. He sank into a chair, faint and exhausted with his exer-

"Draw out the money altogether, then, and lock it up in an iron chest." A kiss, says an ingenious authority, is Feckes and Sturp, consented to assist him. Feckes and Sturp, consented to assist him, water only made them in we drowsy,- nothing and is very good.

I have sent the money back to bank. " What ! to the Blunderbuss ?" " Yes."

" Upon my word, if you aren't a fool, and worse, I don't know who is !"

" But what can I do ?" " Do ! Can you sit there and deliberately tell me that you don't know what ill at ease when, late in the afternoon, he to do with your money, when your wife and daughters are positively going about Mrs. Von Muff took no notice at first in rags ? No wonder there's a panic, if

dinner she abruptly broke out: "Mr. Von Muff, may I ask if you've any, Joseph Von Muff made to this particular attack of his spouse. It is probable, however, that he was too experiensed a h isband not to find safety in flight.

The next morning Mr. Von Muff learned, to his despair, that all the banks, including the Blunderbuss, had suspended

specie payments !

Two Irishmen who were traveling together got out of money, and being in want of a drink of whisky, devised the following ways and means:

Prtrick, eatching a frog out of a brook, went ahead, and at the very first tavern he came to asked the landlord what sort of a craitor that was?

"Why it is a frog," said the landlord.

" No sir, it is a mouse," said Pat.

"It is a frog," replied the landlord.

"It is a mouse," said Pat, " and I will eave it to the first traveler that cemes along for a pint of whisky." "Agreed," said the landlord.

Murphy soon arrived, and to him was the appeal made. After much examination and deliberation, he declared it to be adder! It has been ringing eight this a mouse; and the landlord, in spite of

" Mother, where's Bill ?"

" My son, don't let me hear you say

" In the yard feeding the ducks."

"Oh, yes, I see him now. But, mother, what makes the ducks have such broad williams ?"

"Go out with your brother, directly, you little scamp, or I'll box your cars.'

"Did you say that my brother Jim didn't know as as much as Smith's yellow dog ?" " No, I said Smith's yellow dog knew more than your brother Jim."

"Are those bells ringing for fire ?" inquired Simon of Tiberias.

"No, indeed," answered Tibe ; "they have got plenty of fire, and the bells are now ringing for water."

A kiss, says an ingenious authority, is

ferred to Stone Street should be watched at night, otherwise a burglary in the third degree might be as disastrous as the break-

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