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...M. Bushnell. | Editor.

...LATTSMOUTH, FEB. 1, 1883

...HE signs of the times for Plattsmouth are very auspicious; this was ...demonstrated by the interest ...festfest at the board of trade meet- ...Tuesday evening, and the spirit ...ced by the business men in their ...rmination to secure the coming ...mer such manufacturing institu- ...s for Plattsmouth as will build ...he city's business to greater pro- ...ions and secure elements of per- ...ent growth which shall be with us ...all time. The appointment of Mr. ...V. McLaughlin to visit Chicago ...e interests of the board, means ...ness for this city, and is an effort ...e right direction to secure a ...ing house at this point, which ...make of this, one of the best lo- ...ns on the Missouri, a packing ...ket equal to Omaha on the one ...d and Atchison on the other. The ...ense packing houses of Chicago ...onstantly seeking auxiliary loca- ...s in the west, and with the facts ...ey exist at this point, backed by ...board of trade, presented to east- ...capital, will secure results which ...mean much for Plattsmouth and ...s county.

...EXT Friday is ground hog day. A ...on which hinges more interests ...n can center about who will be U. ...enator for Nebraska. This old ...e ground hog carries with him six ...ks of weather which may save or ...up an immense amount of hay, ...n, coal and wood. If this said ...od chuck" on next Friday should ...his shadow mildly, dimly, falling ...he beautiful snow, he will retire, ...he legend says, and for six mortal ...ks will he remain shut in from the ...r world and no prophecy of Ven- ...Tice or old Probabilities, can in- ...e him to come forth with his ge- ...face to sinoth and melt down the ...r of stern winter. On the other ...d if this *Arctomys monax* should ...to discover his shadow all will be ...al, and spring—gentle spring with ...e doves and cackling hens, new ...laid egg, horse radish and young ...lings, making garden and bare- ...ed boys, fishing and tadpoles, and ...ay song of the mosquito will be ...d in the land. We are eager.

...HE scheme to legalize bonds which ...up in the legislature every session ...which the HERALD called atten- ...to a few weeks ago, was on hand ...was summarily disposed of on ...ay last. The house in the com- ...ee of the whole had a warm con- ...over it. The fight against the bill ...led by Roberts, of Butler, and ...of this county. Repre- ...Hall also taking an active ...killing off the bill. The State ...erat complements the republican ...bers from Cass upon their action ...llows:

...scheme to legalize about a mil- ...dollars in worthless bonds came ...the house Friday and was bur- ...past resurection. Schemes of this ...will hardly make much headway ...such watchful men as Wolph and ...of Cass. These men have already ...rightfully named the watch-dogs ...e Nebraska treasury.

...is winter has surely convinced ...eople of this city that some other ...heaper method should and must ...ed for the purpose of heating the ...e buildings of this place. It ...l be well for our people to take ...as to the cost and inconven- ...s incidental to warming the halls, ...hes and school buildings this ...r; and also try to fix in the mind, ...ct, that in this cool weather some ...parties who attend the exercises ...or all of these places are either ...arm or too cool for comfort. ...most direct way to remedy this ...trouble is to heat by steam. ...r people not forget the fact that ...inter has demonstrated.

...NSE, of Cuming, offered a reso- ...in the house Tuesday, asking ...ecial railroad committe to re- ...o the house the present cost of ...ng witnesses, which he under- ...now footed up some two or ...thousand dollars. In support ...resolution, Mr. Franse said in ...nce that he thought the house ...ent about money enough in the ...rater business, and that he was ...all a man to occupy so much ...and to spend so much money in ...rsonal fight against the Union ...e. The resolution was adopted ...should be.

...is common democratic advice ...heard every time a senatorial ...n occurs in this state, which ad- ...the abstract is to republicans ...hy don't they select their best ...r office and give them support." ...me question might reasonably ...d the democrats in this fight, who ...their Mortons Livingstons, John ...we and other men of political ...for James E. Boyd who has ...alone and none of qualities the ...tesman.

...HERALD takes the space this ...o publish the proceedings of the ...editorial association, and the ...which was delivered at that ...g, in full. Our readers need ...read it to appreciate it fully, ...ognize the ability with which ...own handles his subject.

...settlement of the U. S. sena- ...stion by means of a caucus ...emuously opposed by the Oma- ... The senatorial question dis- ...of, some equitable legislation ...be secured, and the occupation ...Bee would be gone. Hence ...rs over the caucus.

...is a grand opportunity in a ... Iowa for Home mission ...in Clayton county, a judge ...nced several parties for the ...crime of stealing bibles.

...ato Journal is utilizing an ...of ex-senator Tipton in its ad- ...olumns as Mr. Scattering.

THE senatorial contest is ended by the election of Charles F. Manderson as senator Saunder's successor. The HERALD's first choice in this contest was a republican, and Gen'l Manderson being such, in all the word implies, we are are well pleased by having our first choice elected. With a bare republican majority in the legislature, and some of the majority with the principles and interests of that party sitting lightly upon them, that a personal matter would swerve them from the certain duty, and with a United States senate so closely divided between the two great parties, where so much of a national nature depends upon republican success, there was no second ground; the contest was for a republican first, last, and all the time, and it was of of more than passing importance that such should be elected. Gen'l Manderson has a good record, possesses good abilities and will no doubt make a good senator. That he is selected after such a prolonged contest, is good evidence that he possesses the confidence of the republicans of the state, and the HERALD is glad that the contest is ended and that peace, harmony and good fellowship follow in the wake of the protracted struggle.

THE democratic party is in imminent danger of killing the goose that laid the golden egg. Last fall they had to them a famous victory. The goose laid right in their camp and there was much rejoicing thereat; not alone for the temporal blessings that came with the egg but for the prospect of owning that goose and the good it would do them in future, in 1884, was most exhilirating. Since the days of that famous victory democracy has fallen far short of holding its own and they are fast murdering the effects of their apparent good fortune. The Pendleton civil service bill was right in line with their professions, but when it came to the practice they repudiated it to a man. It was good talk but poor take. The democratic party, too, was going to be a most industrious party, but it has held back from every important measure since the opening of congress. Now the tariff question has come up to vex their souls and Sam Randall fights for the highest kind of protection. The free trade democrats insist on absolute free trade, and Sunset Cox prods members of both beliefs with a sharp stick. In the midst of this babel with the confusion, the uproar and dissentions growing daily greater, it will indeed be surprising if the goose that laid the golden egg last fall, escapes with its life.

The Final Vote for Senator.

Yesterday at 12 o'clock, the state legislature met to ballot for senator for the last time. The vote standing as follows:

Whole number of votes, 133; necessary to a choice, 67. Manderson rep. 75; Boyd dem. 17; Morton dem. 14; Brown, dem. 5; Stickle, anti-monop. 20; Connor, 1; Nettleton, 1; total, 133. After which the senate adjourned to February 6th and the house at the same time.

IN these days of booms it may be admissable for even the churches to kindly fall in with the customs of the world's people. A short time ago we noticed that at a preachers' meeting in New York, at which Chaplain McCabe sang a song, the refrain of which says "We are building two a day," which created a great deal of enthusiasm. In old times a good old fashioned spiritual hymn would have produced the same effect. Now a profane song, or rather a song based on worldly affairs will produce the same effect.

SENATOR VAN WYCK has created no small amount of attention by his discussions on the tariff, and the fight he made to get lumber on the free list. The senator went in to make his point and made it; five republican senators and the democratic members supporting him in his measure. The Chicago Times and Tribune both make favorable editorial comment of the senator's speech, and the Tribune republishes it in full.

RED CLOUD, the chief of the Sioux Indians, on a reservation just north of this state, is down in Washington telling copper colored lies and smoking Havana cigars imported from Wisconsin. The great chief wants agent McGillicuddy removed, and he will probably succeed, for down in that country, the indian is a much abused and persecuted citizen.

BETWEEN the police shooting dogs on a crowded street and the boys coasting, the average citizen takes his life in his hands, as it were, when he makes a business trip down Main street.

ANOTHER editor has gathered in his reward. This time it is Mr. Pickett, of the Ashland Gazette, who has been appointed post master at that place. Virtue and Van Wyck men have their own reward.

IF it comes to a question of avoirdupois between Dr. Miller and Bro. Sherman of the Journal, we shall support our home institution; will Fred Nye do as much for his next friend?

THE grand jury system is a fraud, and a bill of expense; let charges be made direct and abolish the star chamber grand jury system, which at best, is a relic of semi-civilization.

THE campaign of the Omaha Bee is now proven fruitless; not a democratic congressman was elected and the republicans elected the United States senator.

MR. BOYD is still in the pork business, and Mr. Morton still remains the anti-monopolist from Otoe. Republics are ever ungrateful.

FROM now until Tuesday next Lincoln will relapse into her common state of quietude best defined as one continuous sabbath.

The republican who was not for Manderson first, last, and all the time is not visible in the confines of the state just it present.

PLATTSMOUTH has no highwaymen to "hold up" citizens, but it has a police court which answers every purpose.

THE election of Gen. Manderson, is another winter for natives of Ohio; it is his home state.

Gen. Charles F. Manderson.

Gen. Manderson was born in Philadelphia February 9, 1838. He removed to Canton, Ohio, in 1857, where he pursued the study of law and was admitted to the bar in 1860. In April, 1861, he raised company A, nineteenth Ohio infrantry, and was promoted major. After the battle of Shiloh he was raised a step to lieutenant colonel, and his gallent and meritorious services at Stone river was rewarded by his promotion to the colonelcy. In February, 1865, he was brevetted brigadier general, and three months afterward he resigned on account of wounds, though the war was virtually ended. He was in all the battles of his command as well as all those of the army of the Cumberland except Franklin and Nashville, and was wounded at Lovejoy's station in September, 1864.

Returning to Canton he resumed the practice of law. In 1869 he came west and located in Omaha as the law partner of Judge Savage.

He was honored with an election to the constitutional convention of 1871, only two years after his settlement in the state, with such well known members of the Douglas county bar as Clinton Briggs, Judges Lake and Estabrook, and the constitution then framed failing to be ratified, was selected again by the people of his county without regard to politics, as a member of the mere successful convention of 1875.

General Manderson has been a prominent member of the G. A. R, and his ready eloquence has added to the interest of many of its local and departmental camp fires.

His ability is unquestioned, his record as a soldier and citizen is clean, and as a lawyer he occupies a high rank in a bar as able as can be found in any western state. That he will take his place in the front line in the national councils is not a matter of doubt among those who know him best. —State Journal.

JUDGE BOWEN, of Colorado, who has just been elected United States senator, is an old acquaintance of Senator Saunders, who, in conversation with the HERALD, related some of Mr. Bowen's earlier history. In an early day in Iowa, at Mt. Pleasent, where Mr. Saunders was engaged in trade, Young Bowen started out for himself first as a clerk and a failure at that, next as a tailor and a failure also, then taking up the study of law for a few weeks when he determined to move west where he settled at Clarinda, Iowa, and with a capital of ten dollars he opened the Bank of Southwestern Iowa. Before he was twenty years of age Bowen was elected to the lower Iowa house, at which time Mr. Saunders was in the senate, and he served his time. Upon the breaking out of the war Bowen raised a company of soldiers and tendered his services to Governor Saunders who was then territorial Governor of Nebraska, he was, accepted and was in Gen'l Thayer's regiment, and no doubt many old soldiers and officers of Col. Thayer's regiment remember him. His time was short in the service owing to a disagreement and his dislike of Thayer and he came home. Afterward he was commissioned a Colonel in Kansas raised a regiment was made brevet Brigadier General, and after the war he settled in Kansas until he struck for Colorado, where he has amassed a fortune and evidently made a success of himself politically. Senator Saunders remarked in the course of the recital of the above that Bowen was possessed always with a good deal of vim and push, and he remarked when judge Bowrn became a candidate in the Colorado contest that he would be elected.

Nebraska Editors in Session

The regular annual meeting of the Nebraska Press Association was held at the city of Lincoln, Jan. 25. President E. M. Correll in the chair, O. M Druse, secretary

Members present: E. M. Correll, Hebron Journal; O. M. Druse, Lincoln Farmer; Geo. B. Moore, Brownville Granger; Fred. Nye, Omaha Republican; H. M. Bushnell, Plattsmouth Herald; M. A. Brown, Beatrice Express; H. C. Merrick, Crete Union; Fred. Boehner, Arapahoe Pioneer; G. W. Limbocker, Harvard Journal; F. G. Simmons, Seward Reporter; J. W. Liveringhouse, Juniata Herald; J. W. Small, Fairfield News; M. J. Hull, Edgar Review; Mr. and Mrs. Seth. P. Mobley, Grand Island Independent; Lot. Brown, Nebraska City Press; I. D. Evans, Sutton Register; L. Wessel Jr., Phunny Phellow, Nebraska City; W. H. Michael, Grand Island Times; B. H Goulding, Kearney Nonpareil; Frank Hilton, Blair Pilot; T. W. Pepoon, Falls City Journal; J. H. Betzer, Seward Blade; R. Thompson, Hastings Democrat; W. B. C. Allen, Rural Nebraska; G. G. Wallace, Pawnee Enterprise.

The treasurer reported a balance on hand of $1.20.

The following gentlemen were elected members of the association; T. W. Pepoon, Falls City Journal; F. G. Simmons, Seward Reporter; J. W. Liveringhouse, Juniata Herald; L. Wessel, Jr., Nebraska City Phunny Phellow; M. B. C. True, Saline County Union; and Frank Hilton, Blair Pilot.

On motion of Mr. Small, a committee was appointed consisting of J W. Small, B. H. Goulding, Frank Hilton, Lot. Brown and O. M. Druse to draft resolutions and otherwise assist in securing the passage of laws in regard to publishing tax lists. Quite a lengthy discussion followed.

On motion of Mr. Boehner the committee was authorized to urge the reenacting of the old laws in regard to the printing of delinquent tax lists.

On motion of Mr. Small the committee on legislation was increased to eleven by the appointment of Messrs. Michael, Pepoon, Bushnell, Thompson, Merrick and Conklin.

On motion Fred. Nye was elected president for the year 1883, by acclamation. The ballot being ordered resulted in the election of O. M. Druse for secretary for the year 1883.

On motion the secretary was authorized to cast the ballot of the association for Mr. Geo. B. Moore for treasurer, Lot. Brown for vice president, Mr. Michael for orator, Mr. Bushnell, poet; and Messrs. E. M. Correll, B. H Goulding, O. M. Druse and R. Thompson as board of managers.

On motion the matter of an excursion was left with the board of managers and president.

The meeting adjourned to meet at Commercial house next morning at 9 o'clock. O. M. DRUSE, Sec'y.

JOURNALISM.

Particularly the Political and Personal.

An oration delivered before the Nebraska Press Association at its annual meeting, January 26th, by M. A. Brown, of the Beatrice Express.

"I come to bury Caesar, not to praise him." When Mark Antony dropped these words adroitly into the inflammable Roman populace, the effect had been carefully studied. The burial of Cæsar, as the loss of a friend, mattered little to him. He was possessed of the ambition to succeed the dead dictator, and his praise was not to glorify the memory of the Roman hero, but to magnify his own popularity, for the opportunity presented.

JUSTICE TO JOURNALISM.

Your orator comes not as Antony went to the funeral of Cæsar. He comes not here to bury our profession—a greater than was ever Cæsar not to praise where praise is undeserved; nor yet to gain a point by sprinkling the waters of flattery upon the little rootlets of our vanities. Indeed, it is not quite clear why he should be here at all, to talk to you of journalism, or any other lofty theme, when he should be instead a hearer, a listener at the feet of seniors. Especially does your orator feel how trying is his position when recalling the able, the polished, the scholarly oration last delivered before this association by the distinguished brother and journalist—the Hon. Charles H. Gere. But what will be here lacking in elegance of dictation, may perhaps be made up by directness of expression, and an earnestness born of a love of a profession as yet in the toddling days of infancy, with a future as broad as the universe, and as boundless as the heavens.

THE NEWSPAPER GRANDPARENT.

Printing, as the progenitor of the newspaper, did not become a parent until it had reached what would now be termed a ripe old age. Generally supposed to have been discovered in the 15th century, the art is probably as old as the Christian religion, lacking not more than even a century at least. Thirteen centuries previous to the birth of Gutenberg, pagan China had taken the first step in the art preservative, by printing from engraved tablets the text of the Chinese classics. In the sixth century the Chinamen had made considerable progress in printing by the use of wooden blocks, and the books of the nation have been handed down to modern times that were printed as early as the tenth century, 400 years before the days of Gutenberg and Faust.

Common as it is to rant at the "Heathen Chinee," the journalist might also profit by the knowledge that "John" was his great great-grandfather in the profession, and a run a newspaper as early as the 16th century.

THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

But it is not the intention to bore you with statistics—dry or wet. Suffice it to say that printing grew and flourished, despite ignorance and superstition; that the early newspaper survived tyranny and oppression, as the Christian religion passed through the persecutions of the 17th century, and as freedom rose from the blood-red ashes of revolution with incense on her breath and healing in her wings. It was a triumph of intelligence.

THE SPAN OF TWO LIVES.

The newspaper of the last century was but the prospectus of the journal of today, and the span of life of two great journalists has covered everything of journalism in America. One of these represented the old school, the other the new. Benjamin Franklin was born in 1706, and in Boston, the city of his birth, the first firmly established American newspaper was then but a four-year-old. In 1790 Franklin died. Seven years later the modern journalist, Thurlow Weed, was born, and his death within the few months past is fresh in the public mind. It is in the nature of a coincidence that to each of these men, whose lives covered a period embracing the history of American journalism, was allotted more than the maximum of human life—the three score and ten. At the age of 84, Franklin the journalist, the philosopher and statesman, passed to his long account to live on and on in the affections of his successors in journalism, and in the hearts of his countrymen. At 85, Weed the editor, the politician, the leader of men, laid down the burden of life and passed to the other side. Each, through embracing journalism, as the modern stripling, was a disciple of the ancient art preservative. This if anything, may show especially in connection with the history of Greeley, the printer, editor and philanthropist, that journalists are not made but grow.

THE GROWTH OF JOURNALISM.

During the lives of Franklin, Weed and Greely, journalism has grown—to what? It is not for one in the profession who is but a "hewer of wood and carrier of water" to exalt unseemingly his chosen profession. But it is neither vain nor immodest to quote from the record to show its growth and importance.

In 1880 there were in the United States, according to the report of the census bureau, about ten thousand newspapers, and late estimates place the number in 1882, at about 12,500. The gross earning of newspapers during the census year were estimated at $87,000,000 of which sum $28,000,000 was paid to employes whose ranks numbered 43,000; of that number 16,000 being engaged in an editorial capacity.

It is now only 99 years since the printing press had penetrated as far west as Cincinnati; only in 1808 had it reached the great empire west of the Mississippi, and it has been but 26 years, a period that the life of the youngest newspaper publisher here present will cover, that the first newspaper was published on Nebraska soil.

NEBRASKA'S FIRST JOURNALIST.

It is perhaps proper to enclose a paragraph here in parenthesis, so to speak, for the purpose of making a post mortem reference to the editor of the first Nebraska newspaper—the Arrow. A paper published in Omaha—now a city of 40,000 population, with three daily and several weekly publications—contained the announcement of his death which occurred at Phoenix, Arizona, on the 17th of last month. This man, Joseph E. Johnson, died happy. He was a Mormon. He had prospered and chief among his effects were three wives, 16 children and 19 grandchildred. Nebraska editors should not be envious, but erect to his memory a slab bearing this simple inscription:

Here Lies
AN EDITOR,
The Muchly Mourned

Future generations will pause and read and wonder what it means.

THE INFLUENCE OF JOURNALISM.

And as the newspaper has grown numerically, so has it increased in power and influence. This much is certain, and the lecturer and poet have reminded us that it is the watch-tower of liberty, the palladium of our principles, the great factor in our civilization, the educator of the masses, the agent of progress and reform. Then

"How shall I speak thee, thy power address,
Thou god of our idolatry—the Press!
* * *
Thou fountain at which drink the good and wise;
Thou ever-bubbling spring of endless lies;
Like Eden's dread probationary tree,
Knowledge of good and evil is from thee."

Thus wrote Cowper, ironically it would seem, yet in this day at least the sentiment is apt. An honored citizen of this state spoke thus pleasantly of the press in an address delivered a few years ago:

"The press is the anchor by which our free institutions are moored. Ever jealous, it watches with ceaseless vigilance any encroachments upon our liberties. Let the press support a measure unitedly and it is accomplished. Blot out the press of this country and ignorance would surely follow."

But to the succeeding paragraph the speaper said—

"Nothing can destroy the press but the press. When it is shorn of its power, the Delilah that clips the talisman lock is its own child. Let it speak out with truth, and one hundred years hence it will be mightier than today, and our country shall be free. As falls the press so falls liberty."

Yea, "knowledge of all good and evil is from thee," thou god of our idolatry, and nothing can destroy thee save thyself. And who among us will say that the press has not its weaknesses, its open faults, its alarming vices?

PAST AND PRESENT.

We live not in the past. The achievements of the past are not alone a passport to the confidence and appreciation of the people of the future. Only as the past left its little note of admonition on the fly-leaf of history, is it of value to the journalism of the present. The press has been sinned against, by perchance it, too, has sinned; hence it is not as one who would "spare the rod and spoil the child," that we enter upon the discussion of some familiar phases of journalism, all centering upon the one common phase which is robbing the profession of its dignity, sapping it of its strength and preparing it for a day of shame and humiliation.

THE PHYSICAL PHASE

of journalism, in its narrowest sense, is, that which does most affect our present personal necessities.

You and each of you who have endured the hardships attendant upon establishing a newspaper, know too well how trifling is the recompense of capital invested, for sweat of brow, ane wear of brain, and waste of physical energy. Ye who have toiled to serve the public, to promote the welfare of parties and politicians, to guard the interests of communities, and to protect the rights of citizens, can have but one feeling deep down in your heart of hearts—that the laborer has not been deemed worthy of his hire. Why this is true, few there are who can explain, if indeed they can even divine. It is enough to know that it is true, and "pity 'tis 'tis true."

The greater faults are born of self-interest, the lesser from men's necessities. The first man sinned, and he was not a journalist, either. His first overt act was prompted neither by necessity or hope of gain. His was perhaps a propensity to do the thing which was wrong. He had no two percent notes or cut-throat mortgages falling due; no office rent, insurance policies or taxes to meet; no coal bills, no grocery bills, no mother-in-law to harass him, no poor relatives to provide for. The only reason he didn't behave himself was simply he didn't.

But the annoyances and temptations of the average newspaper man are all that Mr. Adam's were not. No person understands this better than the politician. Journalism is inseperable from politics. And it is at this point that the politician steps in, and the newspaper loses its impersonal character and becomes a faction machine or a personal sheet. Years have passed, and the publisher's ship has not come in. But the politician comes, and satan comes also. He has been to the sanctum before, perhaps, only to meet with a repulse. Again the tempter whispers, and finds a listener. "Fall down and worship me," says this satan, "and all these things which I show thee shall be thine. Postoffices, postal clerkships, collector ships, deputy marshalships, all, all are thine."

This is the beginning of

POLITICAL JOURNALISM.

It is not necessary that the newspaper should be non-political. As every man should be a politician, in the broadest sense, so should every secular newspaper discuss political methods, measures and principles. The newspaper should be political with but one inspiration to guide its course—the public good. Left to himself the journalists intentions are good, his judgment certainly not always bad. Yet no one knows so well how a newspaper should be conducted as he who knows nothing about it, but has an axe to grind. Men of this class frequently drift into the profession, and almost invariably the newspaper and the public are the sufferers. Chief among these are the lawyers. And this serves as a reminder that the last address delivered before the association contained a reply to some strictures upon the press by a distinguished jurist of the state. The reply cited the responsibility of the bar for the creation of "the giant of corporatime monopoly" which towers above and overshadows every other interest in this country; more to be feared than an army with banners; to Goliath who locks most with sweat not its own, but wrung from the tiller in the field, the mechanic at the bench, the merchant at his counter, and—shall it be said—the editor at his desk. Is there a David among us? Let the lawyer make reply.

In that address, the reference to the bar might have been extended to an indefinite length. Who is the politician? Who lays the pipes and pulls the wires? Who fills our legislatures and congresses? Who packs the lobbies of both of these in the interest of corporations? Who tampers with witnesses and jurymen? And to bring the matter directly home, who first holds out the bribe to the journalist? Must you know? It is the lawyer politician. If we have sinned, he it is who first taught us how to sin. Not that the bar lacks honor and dignity, nor that the law is not the keystone of all government. The lawyer in politics is not the law, although he may have brought shame and sorrow upon the head of that venerable sire.

To the politician, whether lawyer or what not, the journalist should ever say, "hands off!" The legitimate field of the newspaper lies in the discussion of principles, not persons; of measures, not men. The tendency to quiet the reverse; and if the newspaper possesses less of influence now than in that generation when its word was supposed to contain "all the law and the gospel," then it may not be necessary to seek further for a cause.

Abraham begat Isaac, and Isaac begat Esau, and Esau sold his birthright for a mess of pottage. As Abraham begat Isaac, so has the first phase here named begotten the second—political journalism; and to sum it up, our journalistic Esau has sold his birthplace to the politician for a very intangible mess of something without a name. The politician "takes the pot," and it is doubtful whether our Esau has even so much as a mess of pottage. Esau begat several sons; but the political in journalism has begotten only one, and its features are so repulsive that care should be taken to prevent a further increase in the family.

This child is

PERSONAL JOURNALISM.

The old books tell of a certain philosopher whose wants were attended to by a Spirit or Familiar. Grimly and silently it answered every summons, and was in every respect a most valuable *valet de chambre*, if a pseudonym so light and Frenchy may be applied to an inhabitant of the unseen. On a certain occasion during the philosophers absence a servant of the household donned his master's habiliments, occupied the master's study, and perpetrated a fool's folly by masquerading for the time as the philosopher. The first act was to summon the Familiar. It stood before him. What was his wish? "Water!" Vanishing, in an instant the familiar returned with two vessels of water, which were emptied into the apartment. Again and again was this repeated. The servant, terrified, and not knowing his master's manner of controlling the familiar, seized a sword and smote it in twain. Instantly there was two Familiars where there had been but one before; and where before there had been but two vessels of water, there was now four. It is very sad to narrate that the water soon filled the room and the servant floated out the open window a corpse.

The moral to be pointed to adorn this tale of the "Philosopher, the Fool and the Familiar," is this; Never place in motion a force that you don't know how to control. As well might the footman on the Alps try to stop the avalanche, or the fisherman to stop the rising tide. The lesson is for every journalist.

Ever more or less personal, time was when the Philosopher kept journalism within reasonable metes and bounds. But it is to be presumed that in an unlucky moment the Fool found the sanctum unoccupied. He summoned the Familiar. Its other name was Personal Journalism, and every stroke that he has since made to kill the monster has only served to multiply it by doubles, by quadruples and by octuples.

In every man's life there is a domain where newspapers should read this legend—"No Admittance." This domain is his private life, and should lie far beyond the prying eyes of newspaper libelers and private slanderers. The foibles and follies of the private citizen are not legitimate food for newspapers to dine upon, and it is in this that journalism should be held to the strictest accountability—if not by judge and jury, then certainly before the bar of public opinion.

Before the day of American journalism, foreign countries had set up a censorship of the press which has a feeble existence even in an enlightened nineteenth century. The American newspaper, with the fullest freedom of speech bestowed as an inheritage by the builders of the constitution, has too often abused the sacred trust and set up a censorship of the public; or if not of the public entirely, then of public men—a censorship that has spared no sacred spot in the life of the assailed, nor yet has turned a pitying eye upon the anguish of mother, wife or child compelled to drain the bitter cup of the personal journalist, without means of redress.

Upon our freedom of the press has grown up this great enormity, this unsightly cancer whose poison is calumny and vituperation. But be it understood, here and now, that there are many honorable and virtuous exceptions to this recognized rule of personal journalism. To them all honor, praise and dignity. To the vultures, that prey upon the private errors and misfortunes of the public, be infamy as black as the sable wings of night, and judgment before a Daniel who will weigh in the balance every leaden tear, and sigh, and heartache, for which personal journalism is responsible.

Bad as is the sensational and flashy—which finds its material in police courts, the slumways, and the dives of infamy—worse, far worse, beyond computation, is this child of Esau, this profligate offspring of political journalism, this graveyard reveler among dead men's bones, that has stolen into the sanctum to besmear the bright escutcheon of journalism. What is its license? It has none. From what principle of right does it derive the privilege to pollute the temple of our profession? It has no right. What public interest demands that our best public men should be painted as the verriest scalawags? There can be but one answer—none.

Public men should be judged by their records; but the political in journalism has found it convenient to descend to the lowest personal plane to magnify faults into crimes, and weaknesses into immoralities—anything to prevent the fulfillment of a political ambition. As candidates for office, politicians are open to criticism. If a public man has failed in any duty, the newspaper should say as much, openly and without dissimulation. If a candidate's political record is bad, let the fact be known the moment he aspires to office. If he has committed any act of a public nature that is manifestly against public policy, it is the province of the newspaper to deal with him as he deserves, with a candor that will attract attention and a dignity that will command confidence. But the moment the public man drops back to private life he should have all immunity from newspaper attacks.

In this State there is a conspicuous example of personal journalism. The public is well aware of it, and it is certainly not out of place here to allude to it. You all know too well how the hand of this paper has been turned against the best men of Nebraska. You, and I, and you, have felt its sting. And there are those who feebly endeavor to imitate it. Not only one, but many of you, remember with sorrow how a distinguished citizen and public man of this State was followed to his death by the lummies of this newspaper which emits its venom three hundred and thirteen days out of the three hundred and sixty-five. He, who had sat in the councils of the nation only to honor himself and his constituency, and to be honored by his compeers and friends, with a noble heart and a sensitive soul passed gladly to that other side to join a wife beloved, where only there is escape from the deadly shaft of the personal journalist. In the prime of manhood and usefulness, this man fell beneath the wheels of this Juggernaut of personal journalism. Would you have his name? Softly and with a benediction let it be said—Phineas W. Hitchcock.

Since the close of the rebellion the pathway of journalism has been strewn with the victims of this monster of most hideous mien. Reputations blasted, firesides chilled with its icy breath, suicide to escape its slimy touch, and homicides to cap the climax of atrocities—this is the indictment. Not long since Washington furnished its Soteldo, and more recently St. Louis adds its Slayback to the death roll. Each of these cases was the direct and natural result of personal journalism. Is it not time to call a halt? To place in durance vile this Delilah that threatens to rob our Sampson of the "talisman lock?" This done the press is freed from its only dangerous vice. This done, with the energy and enterprise of American journalism, a profession which shall stand "unawed by influence and unbribed by gain," then may every journalist uncover his head and exclaim—"Then god of our idolatry—the Press!"

A CLOSING WORD

to the brave journalists of Nebraska, the pioneers who have endured toil and privation to establish in this grand new State a medium of intelligence which ranks not a whit below the press of older sister States. To you, whose reward is not yet even the word of public praise, "Well done!" there comes at least a recompense in the knowledge of a task faithfully performed. In all labor there is profit.

"We tread the grapes, but shall not drink the wine
All through the hazy hours, of autumn heat
The red juice foams around our feet:
But not for us, who trained the meagre vine
To fruitful strength, the vintage shall be sweet
We shall not join the banqueters who meet
When these rich drops through glowing crystal shine,
Not for our lips the draught our hands prepare;
Not for our ears the tones we cause to flow.
Yet we love dearly the fair fruit we tend,
Its mellow warmth makes glad the hearts of men,
May we, the husbandmen, in spirit share
The feasters' joys, which we with painful care
Laid up for them in years before their ken."

Eclectic Magazine.

The February number of this excellent periodical comes promptly to hand freighted with the usual admirably chosen assortment of seasonable good things. There is something for every variety of taste, and yet the high standard of merit at which the editor aims is maintained throughout.

The contents of the February number are as follows: "The Fallacy of Materialism," a joint discussion by George C. Romanes and the Lord Bishop of Carlisle; "Four Months in Morocco," a fascinating record of adventure in a strange land; "A True Ghost Story," by Gerard Lewis, Clerk; "*Ris ekeiene*," a poem; "Star unto Star," by Richard A. Proctor; "A Lesson on Democracy," by James Anthony Froude; "Goethe's West-Eastern Divan;" "A Festival Among the Basques;" "Au Pair," a story in six chapters; "An Autumn Morning;" "American Millionaires;" "Walt Whitman," by G. C. Macready; "Envelope," by Professor J. E. Harold Rogers; "John Harrison, the Chronometer Maker," by Samuel Smiles; "The Water We Drink," by Professor Simpson, M. D.; Literary Notices; Foreign Literary Notes; Science and Art; and Miscellany.

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46ty J. C. BOONE, Prop'r.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Omaha and South Western Railroad Company, will be held at the office of the Company in Plattsmouth, Neb., on Thursday, February 22d, at 10, 10 o'clock A. M., for the election of Directors, and any other business which may legally come before the meeting.

A. G. STANWOOD.
Boston, Jan. 15, 1883—4414. Secretary.

Attachment Notice.

Peter Merges vs. John E. Barnes. In the district court of Cass county, Nebraska. Notice to non-resident defendant.

John E. Barnes, non-resident defendant, will take notice that on the 1st day of December A. D. 1882, Peter Merges, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, against said John E. Barnes, defendant, the object and prayer of which are to recover the sum of $80; on an account for goods sold and delivered to the said John E. Barnes by the said plaintiff, Peter Merges, at his request, and that on said day of December 1882, an order of attachment was issued by the clerk of said court against said defendant, and that property consisting of real estate was attached under and by virtue of said order, to-wit:

Lots one (1), two (2) and three (3), in block four (4), in Townsend's addition to the city of Plattsmouth; and that the said John E. Barnes is notified that he is required to appear and answer said petition on or before the 5th day of March, 1883, or said petition will be taken as true, and said property will be sold to satisfy said claim.

PETER MERGES.
By J. E. Morrison, his Att'y.
Plattsmouth, Neb., January 25, 1883—4314.

Notice of Probate of Will.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Seth B. Rockwell, deceased. In county court, Cass county, Nebraska.

Notice is hereby given, that on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1883, at the county Judge's office, in Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following matter will be heard and considered:

The application of Abram P. Woodard to admit to probate the last will and testament of Seth B. Rockwell, late of said county, deceased, and for letters testamentary to petitioner.

By order of the court,

J. W. JOHNSON,
Dated Jan. 17, 1883—4413. County Judge.

Attachment Notice.

In the district court of Cass county Nebraska. Frederick D. Lenhoff vs. John E. Barnes. Notice to non resident defendant.

The said defendant John E Barnes non-resident of the State of Nebraska, will take notice that said plaintiff Frederick D. Lenhoff, did on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1883, file his petition in the said district court, against said defendant, John E. Barnes, setting forth: that said defendant is indebted to said plaintiff in the sum of $23, for logs sold and delivered to said defendant at his request, and praying judgment against said defendant for said sum of $23, and that on the 11th day of January, 1883, an order of attachment was issued out of said court, and the following real estate of said John E. Barnes, has been attached under said order of attachment, to-wit: lot 1, 2 and 3 in block 4, Townsend's addition to the city of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, and also money now due and payable to the said defendant, by the B. & M. R. R. company, in Nebraska, has been attached, and the said defendant is hereby notified to appear and answer said petition on or before the 5th day of March 1883, or said petition will be taken as true, and judgment rendered accordingly.

FREDRICK D. LENHOFF,
By J. E. Morrison, Plaintiff.
Atty for Plaintiff.
Plattsmouth, Jan. 20th, 1883—4314.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad Company, in Nebraska, will be held at the office of the Company, in Plattsmouth, Neb., on Thursday, February 22d, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the election of Directors, and any other business which may legally come before the meeting.

A. G. STANWOOD.
Boston, Jan. 15, 1883—4414. Secretary.

ATTACHMENT NOTICE

John S. Duke plaintiff, vs John E. Barnes defendant, in the district court of Cass Co.

Notice to non-resident defendant. John E. Barnes, non-resident defendant, will take notice that on the 28th day of November, 1882, John S. Duke, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, against said defendant; the object and prayer of which are to recover the sum of $25, for goods and merchandise sold and delivered to the defendant, by the plaintiff, at his request; and defendant is further notified that the clerk of said court in said cause issued an order of attachment against said defendant and that real estate towit: Lots one, two and three in block four, in Townsend's addition to the city of Plattsmouth, were attached under said order, and the said John E. Barnes, is notified that he is required to appear and answer said petition, on or before the 5th day of March, 1883; or said petition will be taken as true, and said property will be sold to satisfy said claim.

JOHN S. DUKE.
By his att'y J. E. Morrison.
Plattsmouth, Neb., Jan. 23, 1883.—4314

Notice to Teachers.

I will be at my office in Plattsmouth the first Friday and Saturday, and at Elmwood the second and fourth Friday and Saturday, and at Weeping Water the third Saturday of each month to attend to any school business that may be presented. CYRUS ALDOS,
1f32 Superintendent.

Estray Notice.

Strayed from my slaughter pens, a 3 year old red heifer, nice slim horns, think she had white spot on forehead. Will pay all expenses incurred for her, if advised as to her whereabouts.

43tf LAFE O'NEIL.

Estimate of Expense.

At a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners, held on Tuesday, January 9th, 1883, the following estimate of expenses of