

Nebraska Herald



"If any man attempts to haul down the American Flag, shoot him on the spot."

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1869.

NO. 6.

THE HERALD

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

H. D. HATHAWAY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Corner Main street and Levee, second lot.

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We are prepared to do all kinds of printing in a neat and stylish style.

Work done promptly.

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S. F. COOPER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH, Neb.

B. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D. Physician and Surgeon.

Platte Valley House, Ed. B. MURPHY, Proprietor.

H. S. JENNINGS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, General Land Agent.

Maxwell & Chapman, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Solicitors in Chancery.

JOSEPH SCHLATER, WATCHMAKER and JEWELER, Main Street, PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

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J. N. WISE, General Life, Accident, Fire, Inland and Transit INSURANCE AGENT.

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HEALTH, COMFORT, AND ECONOMY. 3 REASONS FOR BOARDING.

GEO. W. COLVIN, OAK STREET, PLATTSMOUTH.

Capt. D. LABOD & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Wines and Liquors, Also a very choice selection of

Tobacco and Cigars, Main street, second door east of Seymour House.

Dr. J. W. THOMAS.

Having permanently located at WEeping WATER FALLS, Nebraska, he offers his professional services to the citizens of Cass county, Nebraska.

NOTICE.

JAMES O'NEIL is my authorized Agent for the collection of all accounts due the undersigned for medical services; his receipt will be valid for the payment of any money on said accounts.

August 14, 1867. R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.

Music Music!

I am agent for the best quality of instruments made by Pianos, Organs, and other musical instruments of the best quality, and at reasonable prices.

FOR SALE OR TRADE!

A good dwelling, containing six rooms, a good kitchen, and a well, stable, and outhouse, situated on the corner of 5th and Levee streets, near the depot.

Sheridan House,

Wm. W. IRISH, Proprietor.

Corner of Main and Third Street, PLATTSMOUTH, Neb.

MILLINERY.

MRS J. F. DOUD, Having just received a choice selection of Millinery Goods from Philadelphia, now offers them for sale at reasonable prices.

LIVERY, FEED, AND Sale Stable.

WM. J. HYATT, Proprietor.

First-rate Stabling and Wagon Yards for the accommodation of the public, also a good stock of HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

SHANNON'S Feed, Sale and Livery STABLE.

J. W. SHANNON.

DR. M. H. M'CLUSKY,

DENTIST, With a Dr. Livingston's Office during the last week of each month. A. Orders left in the post-office will be promptly attended to.

NEW TOBACCO STORE!

ON MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

We have on hand a large assortment of CIGARS & TOBACCO.

Consisting of the best quality of CIGARS, FINE CUT, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCO.

As we deal exclusively in Tobacco we can sell at cheap prices. Give us a call before you purchase elsewhere.

L. BRON & CO., February 11, 1867.

S. B. SPURLOCK, Clerk and Recorder, R. B. BAKER, Deputy Clerk & Rec., Spurlack & Wintham, PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

FRONT ROOMS OF COURT HOUSE, Clerk and Treasurer's Office.

LANDS BOUGHT & SOLD. Titles Examined and Conveyances Made.

Taxes paid and receipts forwarded promptly.

Plattsmouth, June 14, 1869—11.

NASHBY.

The Patriots of the Corners in Humble Imitation of the Late President—Attempt to Circumvent the African—The Result of their Little Maneuver.

POST OFFICE, CORNERED X ROADS. (Which is in the State of Ky.)

April 16, 1869

The speech made by his Ex. excellency, A. Johnson, to the niggers of Nashville, struck me as being a stroke of policy which we ought by all means to imitate. I have long been of the opinion that there are not earthly yokes in standing in front of the car of progress—that we must either get out of it or be crushed. I see it much to Deekin Pogram and Elder Pennacker, and they yielded a reluctant assent.

"The nigger is going to vote any-how," remark I, "and he'll vote better for our share of them than for the other side."

I suggested a meeting to be held at the church, to which our colored brethren should be invited, and at which the subject should be forever settled—a sort of political feast, in which there should be a sort of mingling, a subsiding, a running together, as it were. Deekin Pogram entered into the scheme with considerable energy after he comprehended it, and Bascom, with a business sagacity that makes him one of the great financiers of the age, favored it, remarking that any movement which would transform men into Democrats must be advantageous to him.

I entered into the work with more than my usual energy. I decorated the church with mottoes and transparencies. I had it swept out. Every corner of the mottoes was ruder high and low for the Deekin, but I scolded him by a chorus, him that they wuz only for effect, and that there wuz no notion more intended by them than there is usually in party platforms.

I instructed the Deekin and the other fully to wot they must do to make it a perfect success. They must, I told 'em, not only be crjell to the niggers themselves, but their wives and sons and daughters must be likewise. The Ethiopians must be made to understand that we wuz in earnest; that they wuz to be reely counted in—z humans, and by us. "We must," I remarkt, "cut under the Abolitionists."

Everything succeeded beyond my wildest hopes. The white inhabitants of the corners wuz all there, and at least two-thirds of the niggers. I had an involuntary shudder—z I notice Joe Bigler and Pollock marshaling the niggers, but I had hopes, ez the meeting wuz called for the purpose of recognizing their rites, that they would let it go off without interruption.

I wuz appointed chairman, of course, and the new Assessor, which is a nigger, wuz made Vice President.

I opened with a tribute to the character and qualities of our African brethren. I assured 'em that I had the highest respect for 'em, individually and collectively and that, so far ez I wuz concerned, I wuz prepared to receive on terms of perfect equality in everything. "I may be prejudiced," I remarkt, "I may have allowed them prejudices to carry me beyond the bounds of wite at times, but, thank Heaven, them prejudices is cured. I kin take this worthy man by the hand (at which put I took the Assessor by the hand and shook it, the effect wuz a stab to the heart, however, wuz marred by his wipin his hand carefully and ostentatiously on his breeches ez soon ez I let go of it, at which the niggers uttered) I took him by the hand, and in doing it I wish to be understood ez shakin the entire African race by the hand. My soul goes out in love toward all of 'em."

Deekin Pogram remarkt that he could endorse all that the chairman had said. He felt that the time had now come when color should not be considered. "Bless the Lord," said Deekin, "I kin say that I look upon adult niggers ez brothers, the younger ones ez children. Bless the Lord, I kin recognize in the African my ekal, and I insist they shal be from this time henceforth and forever, on perfectly the same footing we stand upon. From this time I shal know no white, no black—only men and women. The colored youth shal be to me ez the white youth. Bless the Lord.

Elder Pennacker, Issaker Gavitt and Bascom shouted "Amen," and the Deekin wuz about to proceed, but he didn't. Joe Bigler jumped upon the platform, and embracn the Deekin vociferously remarkt that this wuz the beginning of a new era. This wuz the commencement of the lying down with the lion with the lamb together with a little child to lead 'em. "Let us," said Josef, "let us make this practical. Come up my saddle colored friends, come up and embrace your kindred. Mingie your teets, and be quick about it."

Immediately every matter, male and female, in the house riz to their feet and made a rush. Twelve of 'em wuz all shades, from the regular tan color up to the nearly white, fell onto Deekin Pogram, the men all shakin him by the hand and the women all kissin him, and all in korious exclamation "Father!"

"Look upon 'em ez children, Deekin!" sung out Bigler, "you've a natcherly me. Every one of 'em hez got your nose, and hereafter there's to be no differences!"

An ekul number, or perhaps more, wuz performin likewise unto Elder Pennacker, Capt. McPetter and Bascom.

Quittin the old men, these enthusiastic niggers, stimulated thereto by Josef Bigler, who kept clappin his hands and ejaculating, "How lovely! Oh, what a mingie! How pleasant 't to see brethren agree!" at settry, made a rush for Issaker Gavitt, Bascom, Pogram, Elphalut Pennacker, and young Hugh McPetter and their sisters, and fallin upon their necks kiss 'em, ejaculating "Brother" or "Sister" as the case might be.

"Now," said Josef, "let the colored mothers wuz these newly recognized lambs go to the elderly white female saints and embrace 'em in sisterly love. Trow they ain't blood relations, but there is nevertheless a tie which binds. The sons and daughters of these shaded sisters is blood relations of the pure white ones. In this happy hour all these differences is to be buried."

And immediately a score or more of wenchies riz and undertook to embrace and kiss the wives of Pennacker, Pogram, McPetter, Bascom, et al. These females had been blind during the entire proceeding, and this finish them. It wuz straight hair again wuz immediately. Mrs. Pogram, who is rather bony, laid out two of the first wuz come at her, and her daughter Mirandy, takin example, went for her sister. The fit became general in less than a minit among the wimen. I heard no more the gentle word "sister." On the contrary, other words, not so refined in their nature, were yoused to designate each other. And at it they all went tooth and nail, the entire bony 'em, male and female, black, white and yell-r, and others, kickin, ruggin, bump and swearin on the floor. And all this time that cussid Bigler wuz on the top of two seats, shoutin encouragingly to both sides, and Pollock wuz bustin out in peals of the most uproarious laughter.

The struggle finally ended, the combatants bein' completely exhausted. There wuz on the floor at least a bushel of hair, wool, cotton, false teeth, real teeth, ribbons, stays, bonnets, et settry, with an occasional spot of gore. And, to add insult to injury, Joe Bigler threatened to whale us all for not carryin out the programme ez wuz originally contemplated.

"Myself and friends," remarkt I in unguarded speech, "we bin swindled into comin here. And Oh, Deekin, when I think that at such a time you could be so cold hearted as to resist natcher instincts! When you were surrounded by your off-spring, didn't your heart warm toward 'em? Why did you cast 'em off? Et you can't recognize the ekality of a nigger when that nigger resembles you, when kin you? And wot kin our white wenchies expect so long ez your wife entertains the same prejudices agin your children? Deekin, for shame!"

And the wretch rolled-off, winkin a most insultingly meannin wink at me. I fear me that this arrangement, like many others I hev made, wuz a failure. Well, we are no worse off than before; we can't be.

PETROLEUM V. NASHBY, P. M. (Which means Post Master.)

They have a queer character in one of the towns on the Connecticut river. He is a man of considerable property, and, we believe, unmarried. He will never go near a lady if he can possibly help it. It is said that it is frequently the case that he will postpone a visit to New York for a day because a lady happens to be in the stage in which he must ride to the train. At one time he sent to the driver of the stage to stop for him on the following day, as he intended to go to New York. When the stage came down the next day the driver stopped as requested, and asked if he was going to New York. The gentleman at first said he would, then he wouldn't, then concluded he would, then gave it up again, and finally asked if there would be any ladies on the trip. The driver told him probably not, so he embarked. A short distance on the route a lady got on board; a little further another came on. Another followed, and finally there were seven ladies in the stage and only one man—old Eccentricity himself. He was caught that time and never recovered from it. He hires a room at a hotel in New York by the year, as he is there a good part of the year. He never uses the wash-bowl and pitcher furnished by the hotel, but has one of his own, which he keeps locked in his trunk. If he knows it he will not allow the room to be occupied by any one save himself. One morning he walked into the office held out a long hair to the clerk, and saying "found that in my room," walked off. His acquaintances know but little of him socially, and he is in every respect a strange being.

Nashville papers call cases of drowning "premature baptism."

Gen. Lee's Visit to Arlington.

We take the following extract from the Washington correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial:

One dreary, foggy morning, late last autumn, a gentleman, unattended rode up and dismounted near the house. He was a man of military appearance, although in civilian dress, save the army cloak he carried and the spurs that rattled at his heels. His face furrowed with care, and his hair and beard white as snow, indicated more age than his form, which was erect, and his movements, that were remarkably firm and active, although measured and dignified.

Visitors to this noted place are so frequent that his appearance attracted no attention. He walked through the dreary hall and looked on in the wide vacant rooms, and passing to the front stood for some time gazing out over the beautiful panorama, with its one great feature, the new dome of the old capital surmounted by a bronze statue of Liberty armed, with her back to him, gazing seaward.

From this he passed to the garden, and looking over the line of officers' graves that bound its sides, saw the dying flowers, and wilted borders, and leaf-strewn walks; and continuing after a slight pause, he stopped on the edge of the fields, where the 16,000 Union soldiers lie buried in lines as if they had lain down after a review to be interred in their places. Some negroes were at work here raking up the fallen leaves, and one old man stopped suddenly and stared at the visitor as if struck with mute astonishment. He continued to gaze in this way until the stranger, walking slowly, regained his horse and rode away, when he dropped his head and said to his companions: "Shut us de Lord, men, dat was ole manass Lee."

One hastens to imagine the thoughts and feelings that must have agitated this lion chief as he stood thus, like Marius amid the ruins of Carthage, on the one spot of all others, to realize the fact of the Lost Cause, and its eventful history. About him were the scenes of his youth—the home of his honored manhood—the scenery that gave beauty to the peaceful joys of domestic life. They were nearly all the same, and yet between them and now came the fierce war, the huge campaigns and hundreds of battles, load with the roar of muzzling cannons and rattling musketry, and stained into history by the blood of thousands; the smoke of burning houses, the devastation of the household, and all in vain. He stood there, old before his time, the nationality so fiercely struggled for unrecognized, the great Confederacy a dream, his home a graveyard, and the Capitol he sought to destroy grown to twice its size, with the bronze Goddess gazing calmly to the East.

"Three Yards Long"—Rip.

There are people who carry the business of the day out of the shop, and even sleep with it through the night, as the following illustration will show:

A clerk in a dry goods store retired one night, having for his bedfellow an acquaintance dating back to school days. His informant slept in the next room adjoining the door of which was party open. In the middle of the night he says he was awakened from sleep by hearing the clerk in a loud voice exclaim:

"How many yards do you say you wanted, marm? Three yards enough!" and the next thing heard was a tearing noise, and the bedfellow of the clerk shouting out:

"What are you doing? You have torn my shirt from top to bottom!"

The poor dreamer imagined himself in his store, waiting on a lady customer, who wanted three yards of calico. The shouts of merriment which the event created can be well imagined.

The oldest Mason in the world is supposed to be a resident of Giles county, Va. Mr. David Eaton, The Harrisburg Gazette says he was born in Ireland, but does not know his exact age. He has, however, three diplomas—a Blue Lodge, Chapter and Knight Templar. They all bear date in 1802, the year that Mr. Eaton emigrated. The Knight Templar diploma states that he became a Knight Templar on the 7th of February, 1790, a little over seventy nine years ago.

A Washington letter says: "Riding up the avenue last night in the street cars, I saw opposite me a man with his clothes so badly torn that he was in an indecent condition. He was under the influence of liquor, and anybody could perceive that he was but a lude way from the drunkard's grave. In fact both feet were in and it can be only a question of weeks and months as to the end. Yet this man was for eight years our Consul General in Canada, and drafted the reciprocity treaty."

The Sepate Chaplain prayed the other morning in behalf of the disappointed office seekers who he prayed might return home and become virtuous citizens once more. Score one for the Chaplain.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Thirty four journals have been started in Paris within five years; two still survive.

Letters from Rome say there is much sickness among Americans now in that city.

Five years ago no white man lived within six miles of Ottawa, Kansas. Now the place has 3,000 inhabitants.

In the year 1868, 62,100 emigrants left the ports, and it is thought the number this year will be still greater.

An old lady who has just died in Boston, bequeathed her property to a friend, conditioned upon the maintenance of a surviving cat.

South Carolina is soon to hold an agricultural convention, at which an endeavor will be made to form county societies to impart wite labor.

On the southeast coast of Madagascar a large sperm whale was recently harpooned which contained 285 pounds of ambergris, worth about \$25,000.

The Grand Army of the Republic met in National Encampment at Cincinnati on the 9th inst. It is thought Gen. Burnside will be chosen Commander in Chief.

A Washington correspondent says the colored cooks at the White House have declined to perform their duties on account of the appointment of a white steward over them.

A wealthy New York lady, lately deceased, left \$300,000 in gold and greenbacks buried in a crack in her cellar. Fortunately for the heirs she left instructions where to find it.

The Mount Cenit tunnel has penetrated through the quartz, and has come to a stratum of soft stone, which is so easily worked that it is now expected that the time of opening the line may be set six months earlier than heretofore.

The last poetical story about the auriferous display is that of a correspondent of a New Haven paper, who looked at the telegraph wires and saw sparks of electricity hop along them like infinitesimally small fluminated toads.

The English Parliament is investigating the Sunday sale of newspapers in the kingdom, and thinks of compelling the Sunday paper proprietors to publish on Saturday. Six thousand persons are employed in the traffic in London every Sunday.

A Cincinnati appeal to the courts last week to rid him of his corner in law. The Court ordered the old lady to change her residence, and the complainant gladly paid the costs and expressed himself delighted with the result.

The great aquarium in Berlin will soon be completed. Eight thousand living varieties of fish, lobsters, crabs, starfish, and other forms of marine life have been collected, and are awaiting removal to the crystal palace which has been built for them.

The Grand Duke of Oldenburg, Germany, has issued a proclamation releasing all of his former subjects who emigrated to the United States, and who owed him military service prior to November, 1866, from the penalties incurred by their neglect to render such service before their departure from their native country.

A committee of the Bloomington (Ill.) Temperance League recently made a canvass of the women of the city as to their position on the temperance question. This is the result: Women in favor of prohibition, 1,333; Women opposed to prohibition, 143; Women neutral and indifferent, 33.

A resident put \$1,000 in \$100 Treasury notes under his carpet for safe keeping, about a year ago, and shortly afterward found they had disappeared. The "mysterious robbery" was unexplained until last week, when \$800 of the money was found in the palpitating bosom of his little girl's doll.

An itinerant quack doctor in Texas was applied to by one of Col. Hay's rangers to extract the iron point of an Indian arrow head from his head, where it had been lodged for some time. "I cannot extract this, stranger," said the doctor, "because to do so would go right killin' you; but I tell you what I can do; I can give you apill that will melt it in your head."

A farmer of Cudrefin, Switzerland, while recently digging the foundation for a barn, found from 500 to 600 pieces of old money, including five gold coins of the sixteenth century, two of them being Swiss, one Spanish, one Polish and the other Arabian; three silver of Alessandro Farnese (1592), Philip of Spain (1588) and Augustus of Saxony; besides 560 pieces of Swiss money.

A Texas paper observes: "The price of Indian scalps has advanced since the notorious outlaw Stanton made a contract with the authorities of Chihuahua, Mexico, to furnish them in ten dollars per head, and attempted to ring in Mexican scalps at the same price. Col. Buck Barry, of Bosque county, in writing to a gentleman of Corsicana, says that a purse of \$1,000 has been made up for the scalp of each and every Indian or thief killed in that section."

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

The contrast between the slow and tedious modes of emigrating from the Eastern to the Western States twenty-five or thirty years ago, and the quick and easy way of traveling now, is so great that I will give your readers some of my experience. There has been no through line of railroad to Chicago in 1845, a journey thence from the Eastern States, often occupying three or four weeks, was more tedious than now. Some of father's friends had made the entire land route of 1,000 to 1,200 miles with horses and covered wagons, but the distance by way of the lakes, a favorite early route, was much greater. Our friends wrote back such glowing accounts of the soil, climate, and the hospitable frontier people, that my father determined to try his fortunes in the West. Accordingly, long before sunrise one September morning in 1845, he and mother, with five children, and a few housekeeping articles, drawn by a two-horse team, were slowly moving along the dusty road from Rutland, Vt., to Whitehall, N. Y. The good-byes with the neighbors and schoolmates, whom he expected never to see again, had been said the day before. About noon we reached Whitehall, and were soon transferred on board the canal line boat Red Bird, bound for Oswego, N. Y. Our quarters were probably more comfortable on the boat than they would have been on a crowded packet. We cooked our meals in the "cuddy," ate in the cabin, and at night swung our hammocks in the cabin. It took the boat several days to traverse the long lines of the Champlain, Erie and Oswego canals, and we were detained several days at Oswego, waiting for the propeller Syracuse, which was to take us across Lake Ontario, through the Wetland canal, and across Erie, Huron and Michigan. The small propeller was loaded with 300 or 400 passengers, mostly for Wisconsin and Illinois ports, besides considerable merchandise, and how she ever reached Chicago is a wonder, for we encountered a fearful storm one dark night, and were driven back eighty miles through the straits of Mackinac. Long stops were made at many of the Lake ports, but finally, after about two weeks from Oswego, the anxious emigrants landed in the busy city of Chicago—the gate of their golden expectations. The streets were crowded with grain wagons (or "prairie schooners," as they were called), from all sections of Illinois, and it was easy to find a rude conveyance in these homeward bound wagons to any point within eighty or ninety miles. Late in the afternoon of Oct. 20, we left the city on one of these teams for our destination—Bloomington, De Page Co., now on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, and thirty miles from the lake. I shall never forget my first night on the prairie. It was dark and cold, with a dense fog peculiar to Illinois shrouding everything and making the air uncomfortable to breathe. Late in the evening we stopped at a farm house on the dark and muddy O'Plain river, and asked for shelter for the rest of the night. The house contained only two rooms, but as the owner had once been an emigrant and understood our "situation," we were welcomed to stay by his fire. I never more thoroughly enjoyed a good bed at a well kept hotel, after a hard day's journey, than I that night enjoyed a place on the floor and a blanket around the kitchen fire on the prairie. The next forenoon completed our journey of over four weeks. We met with a warm welcome at our new home. People in a new settlement welcome emigrants among them, and help them in a manner unknown in older and wealthier States.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The following has been handed us, with the request that we give it a place in our columns:

"WANTED—One hundred and seventy-five young men, more or less, of all shapes and sizes, from the tall, graceful dandy, with hair sufficient to stuff a barber's cushion, down to the little bow-legged, freckled-faced, carrot-headed upstart. The object is to form a gaping corps, to be in attendance at the church doors at the close of divine service each Sabbath evening, to stare at the ladies as they leave the church, and to make gentlemanly remarks on their persons and their dress. All who wish to enter into the above corps will appear on the steps of the various church doors on next Sunday evening, where they will be duly inspected, their names, personal appearance and quantity of brains registered in a book kept for that purpose. To prevent a general rush, we will state that no one will be enlisted who possesses intellectual faculties above that of a well bred donkey."

Dr. Benjamin Ayer, the member of the Georgia Legislature who was lately murdered by the roadside near Louisville, in that State, was a native of Pennsylvania and a graduate of the Philadelphia Medical College; for forty years he had lived in South Carolina and Georgia. He was the only white man in his country, it is said, who had the courage to vote for Grant.