The Nebraska Herald.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

THURSDAY, ...SEPT. 30, 1869.

Would Henry Clay Dean be considered strictly an agricultural man simply because he abounds in dirt? We should like a decision from a competent committee at the State fair now holding.

The Omaha *Herald* says it "discusses railroads no more." We are sorry to hear this. We had hoped the *Herald* would continue to talk in favor of Rail Roads in general, and the U. P. R. R. in particular.

A man that will "stuff a ballot box" when he has no opposition, but does it from an inherent love of rascality, what would not he do if he had an inducement? Would he "correct the grammar" of the county or State?

A subscriber stopped the Ottumwa *Courier* because one of its editors on the committee on resolutions at the last Republican convention, refused to report a temperance plank for the platform.—The editor remarks that he would have been inconsolable if he had not learned that the liberal-minded stopper was one of the wife-whipping gentry.

The Nebraska City *Chronicle* says the rates of Telegraphing will be largely reduced, on and after the first of next month. Our polite and efficient operator Mr. Williams, informs us that this reduction will amount to about fifty per cent. This will bring the telegraph into general use, and much better paying institution to the proprietors, while it will be within the reach of all classes.

AVENUES.

At the risk of being charged with impertinence, we again ask if some plan cannot be devised for opening avenues through the *natural* approaches to the city. We dislike to set idly by and see building after building go up and no action taken on this important matter.—We believe a survey should be made, and an estimate made of the cost of opening these avenues. A considerable portion of the property along the lines is owned by men who would probably give a hearty assent to the opening of these thoroughfares, and we doubt not the remaining right of way could be purchased for much less than it will cost to grade streets as they are at present located. Let us have an effort made, and then if it is found impracticable, it can be abandoned. A survey will cost but little money, and then it would cost nothing to ascertain who will give the right of way and who will not.

A HUGE BURLESQUE.

Yerterday, (Monday) afternoon, five or six persons who formerly acted with the Republican party, and three or four others who thought to have a little sport, happened to meet in the office of the Platte Valley House, and proceeded to organize a meeting, by calling Mr. Pottenger the Chair. As a meeting could not be properly carried out without a Secretary, Mr. V. V. Leonard, a Democrat, was pressed into the service in that capacity. Some one moved that polls be opened, and accordingly a hat was produced. Voting being declared in order, a large number of tickets were brought out, already written, and each man present, to the number of eight or ten, deposited a paper in the hat. The Secretary then stepped out a few minutes, and when he came back they counted the ballots in the hat and decided there were over sixty of them, and it was declared that the men whose names were on the pieces of paper were *delegates to the County Republican Convention.*—Soon after this burlesque arrangement had closed, some of the parties commenced circulating the report that it was a genuine convention, and that the delegates elected would contest the right of the delegates elected at the convention on Saturday to hold seats in the County Convention, and we understand, at the present writing, that such is the intention of some of the men whose names were upon the so-called ballots.

Upon hearing such report we immediately went to Mr. Leonard, their Secretary, who informs us that he is a Democrat, that he had no idea that the meeting was any more than a burlesque, and that he did not believe there were twenty men voted; that no statement was made as to the objects of the meeting, or anything else done as is usual at a genuine convention; that he did not recognize the meeting as anything more than a good joke. We understand Mr. Adams, Mr. Bates, and others whose names were on the aforesaid paper, repudiate any part or parcel in the meeting, and refuse to give countenance to the effort to create disturbance by sending a second delegation to Weeping Water. Some of the men who voted there were Democrats, some of them are not voters, and some of them repudiated the whole thing as soon as they ascertained what use was intended to be made of the action. We are astonished at the impudence of the move, and shall be more astonished if it has what we believe to be the desired effect—that of disrupting the party in this county. At least two of the prominent men in this move declared, unequivocally, before the primary meetings were any of them held, that they would not support any man nominated at Weeping Water on the 29th.

Prompt Pay!

Mr. Louis A. Walker, who has been a life-long Abolitionist and Republican, took occasion to say, on Saturday, that he proposed hereafter to act with the Copperheads, and, on Monday, they nominated him unanimously for Superintendent of Public Instruction! Prompt pay, this! It will be a harder job to elect him.—*Republican.*

We clip the above for the especial benefit of such as are "on the fence" in this locality. Be one thing or the other, if you expect to succeed. Everybody despises a political coward, who does not know where he belongs or which party he favors.

ADDRESS.

The following is the address delivered by Past Grand Master Wheeler at the laying of the Corner Stone of the State University at Lincoln on the 23d:

MY MASONIC BRETHREN:

Standing as I do in the presence of the most exalted men of our State, and to be followed as I am to be by one, admitted by all as emphatically an orator, and of whom I can truly say, "He it is who, coming after me, is preferred before me." You will believe me guilty of no affectation when I say I feel a diffidence which to me is unusual. Still, as your acting Grand Master, I have a duty to perform, and I shrink from no duty under any circumstances.

The laying of foundation stones is a ceremony peculiar to our Fraternity, and is a legacy left us as speculative Masons, from our Fathers of the operative ages of the craft. Numerous indeed have been the occasions upon which our Order has performed this time honored ceremony, but no one of them lives in the memory of those of our Order who are citizens of this Republic more imperishably than that occasion in which the Father of his country, the great Washington himself, as the Grand Master of Masons, laid the foundation stone of the national capitol on the 18th day of September, 1793. Honorable indeed, then, is it to us seventy-six years thereafter, to assist in a similar ceremony—suggesting, as it does, the memory of that memorable occasion, when our venerated brother, after achieving by his gallant leadership as a warrior, liberty and independence to his country, clothed with a Freemason's apron and Freemason's tools, himself laid the foundation stone of the "Home of Liberty."

I am unable to conceive of a more interesting occasion than this upon which we have assembled. Here, with the proud dome of our State Capitol towering but a short distance away, assembled together from the North and the South, from the East and the West as well as from every portion of our beautiful prairie State, to perform a duty, indicative in itself, of the growth and prosperity of this the youngest State of this great Republic. "Now, therefore," says the Historian, Josephus, "Solomon, the King, laid the foundation of the Temple deep in the ground, and the materials were strong stones, and such as would resist the force of time." And so, we, following this sublime example, have laid here deep in the ground, and of strong stones that we trust will resist the force of time, the foundations of a house wherein we hope for lengthened years the children of our people shall be educated for the good, happiness and glory of the people of our State and of the whole nation.

And, now, my brethren, do we see nothing here, in those ceremonies, on this occasion to cheer us? Cold indeed must be our hearts if they can calmly beat on in their pulsations while our eyes behold nothing but a plain rock, hewed and squared, and our ears hear nothing but "it is a corner stone." I see in these ceremonies, as it were, the spirit of Washington among us, renewing the hopes and wishes and prayers that he never failed to offer in his lifetime for the promulgation of learning and the perpetuation of this great Republic. I perceive the *seal* set to a renewed lease of the means of educating the people, preserving our liberties, and retaining our nationality. Lease! did I say? No, a deed of warranty in fee simple with every covenant of intelligence to have and to hold to us and our heirs and representatives forever as against the claims of all monarchies, kingdoms, or constitutional aristocracies upon the face of God's green earth.

For the Herald.

READING.

The pressure of business is the cause of my long silence. My last article was on Orthography. I will now attempt a few lines on Reading. Reading, in my opinion, is one of the most important branches taught in our common schools. Though it, like many other "unimportant" branches, has been and is yet too much neglected. The first step to be taken to become a good reader is something that cannot be too lightly regarded by the competent teacher; and, how deplorable a thing it is that so many teachers fail in this one respect. If a pupil is allowed to hurry over his words or sentences without properly pronouncing or knowing what he reads, his hopes of success may well be despaired of. How often do we hear it remarked by parents, and more especially by the weaker heads of families, how excellently little Mary reads; she can read so many verses or pages in so many minutes; she never mispronounces a word, &c., &c. Mary, you may close your book. "What is the subject of your lesson?" Mary can probably give it, provided the teacher's attention is called away for a moment, and she has an opportunity of peeping into her book. "What does your lesson contain, or tell me what you have been reading about?" She hesitates, casts knowing looks about her, but cannot give a word. Thus it is plain to be seen that reading, and reading well and perfectly, does not consist alone in skimming hurriedly and smoothly over a lesson. The husbandman who places the implement into the rich, mellow soil, expecting thereby to reap a bountiful harvest in the future, must needs delve deep into the earth, and not skim along the surface. By thus doing, and only thus, can his expectations be realized. The pupil may find it a much slower, and less pleasant process, but he will find it a more successful one in the end. Study the nature and interest of the piece you read; if the author delves deep down into the ocean of thought, go down with him; if he takes imagination's winds and soars over mystic heights, soar with him, and then you have it—otherwise you will never be an agreeable, thoughtful reader, but a pitiable, jargonic imitator. TEACHER.

Maj. Powell does not give a very flattering account of the country embraced in the Colorado *canons.* He found at one point a deposit of very fine, beautifully isolised marble, but it was inaccessible. He found none of the precious metals, neither any indications of them in the bed of the river. Granite was found at three points only. Elsewhere nothing but limestone and sandstone. The country is entirely barren.—The Major thinks it irredeemable, even by irrigation. The walls of the *canon* range from 500 to 1500 feet in height.—More than 200 waterfalls and cascades empty into the *canon* within the distance traveled by the explorers.

A quaint writer says: I have seen women so delicate that they were afraid to ride for fear of the horses running away; afraid to walk for fear the dew would fall; afraid to sail for fear the boat might upset; but I never saw one afraid to be married which is more riskful than all the others put together.

GREAT FLOOD ON THE LITTLE BLUE.

Immense Destruction of Property.

Four Flouring Mills Swept Away.

Hogs, Cattle and Sheep Drowned.

Wheat and Hay Stacks Carried off—One Child Drowned—Thirty-Six Feet of Water in Rose Creek.

The *Little Blue*, published at Jenkins' Mills, Jefferson county, contains particulars of the destructive flood that visited the Blue River country three weeks ago, mere rumors of which only have reached us up to this time. We transfer the *Little Blue's* account entire to our columns:

Friday evening, Sept. 3d, this vicinity was visited by the heaviest rain of the season. The rain commenced falling about 7 p. m. and came down in torrents all night, deluging the earth with water. We had made arrangements to start for Lawrence, Kansas, to attend the State Fair, but on getting up at 5 a. m. found it impossible to get a team across the river, owing to the rise.

It rained more or less all day Saturday, but the river did not raise but little.—Some entertained hopes that it had not rained much above, and that the river would be fordable. We did not credit this belief and in the evening went to D. C. Jenkins and wanted a lantern that we might watch the progress of the rise.—We told him that it would not surprise us to see the water cover Front street; we were laughed at, and had almost come to think our fears groundless.

Sunday morning, however, the water commenced raising, but still all thought that the water would not get above the high water mark of two weeks ago.—We with others threw off our coat and went to work on the levee, in order to make the dam more secure.

About 9 a. m., W. R. Sr. and S. F. Jenkins came down the river and reported the bottoms covered with water, and that it was coming down in rolls.—We had to wait but a few moments to see it coming down in a body about four feet high, and sweeping everything before it. Every man on the ground plunged into the water to save the lumber and logs about the mill, but it was of no avail—almost everything was carried away, and the water stood fifteen feet higher than it was ever before known.

Wheat stacks were swept past like lightning. Hay stacks were torn and scattered over the waters. Houses that were supposed to be high and dry, were covered with water; out buildings were carried away with their contents; men, women and children barely made their escape. Cattle, hogs, sheep and poultry were drowned. In fact, everything was either drowned or carried away.

Crops on nearly all the tributaries of the Blue were destroyed. Rose Creek was swept clean of everything. Watt's Flouring Mill on that creek was carried off, and is a total loss. We have not learned its estimated value, but its loss to that secton of country is great.

The town of Freeport, on the opposite side of the river from this place, was covered with water to the depth of eight and ten feet. The wagons, buggies, harness, hay stacks and in fact everything movable might be seen wending their way St. Louis-ward. Mr. Jas. Frazier's loss cannot be less than $1,000, while many other citizens were heavy losers.—We have not been able to ascertain the amount.

We cannot give the loss of all, as it is impossible for us to get about to see.—We will only give a few of the heaviest.

D. C. Jenkins lost his entire crop; estimated at least $1,000. His loss at the mill in damage done to the dam, levee and machinery, is at the least calculation $3,000. The water was so high that it covered Front street from end to end, but did not get into any of the houses. In front of the hill it washed the street out about eight feet deep. This was the only place it done any damage. The Levee on the south side of the river is gone, and a channel cut through from above the dam that will cost $800 or a $1,000 to repair it.

The school house on the bottom above town, standing, as was supposed, five feet above high water mark, was half covered with water.

The *Little Blue* office was completely surrounded by water, and we came to the conclusion that if the water rose much higher we would have to dispense with this number of our paper, but no damage was done to the office.

We have not up to the present time heard of any deaths by drowning. There is no communication either up or down the river. We fear that where the flood caught the people in the night we will hear of some being drowned.

The losses of property within three miles of this place is estimated at $75,000, and the loss in this vicinity is light compared with some others.

This flood has been to this new country a great damage. Plenty of everything has been raised, more than would have been consumed, but it is swept away and the farmer to-day looks upon empty fields and granaries. The merchant, lawyer and printer, looking as they do to the farmers for support, have now to turn their attention to something else for a living.

We hope by next week to be able to give a more accurate account of the losses in our vicinity. We feel satisfied that we do not over estimate the loss on the Little Blue and its tributaries, when we put it at $1,000,000.

We learn that the waters have been equally high in the streams south of us, in Kansas. Report says that the flouring mill of S. S. Penwell, and the saw mill of J. R. Hallowell, on Mill Creek, 12 miles south of this, in Washington County, Kansas, have both been carried off. We do not know how true this report is, but do not doubt its truthfulness, if the waters were as high there as here. As near as we can ascertain from our own figures, and those made by others, there was eleven and three-quarter inches of water fell during Friday night. It seemed to us that the heavens opened and poured one ceaseless stream of water upon the earth for nearly sixteen hours. Streams that were never known to have more than a foot of water in them, had ten to fifteen feet, and water could almost be seen standing on the hill-sides.

Since the above was put in type we are informed that Weisel's Mill and dam at Meridian, this county, are both gone. We have not yet learned the amount of damage. A gentleman in from Waterville tells us that the Railroad Bridge across the Blue, at Irvin, was reported washed away. The bridge is said to be sixty feet above high-water-mark.

There is no property left, we are informed, on Rose Creek. This creek was thickly settled, and had the best grain on it of any stream in Southern Nebraska or Northern Kansas.

NOON.—No news from above yet. No travel up or down the river. We learn to-day from farmers who have been at work among the stacks of wheat not washed away, that it is all spoiled, owing to the water working upward through them.

The levee on the south side of the river at this place has been carried away and a channel wider than that of the river washed. It will cost at least $2,000 to repair this break.

We learn from parties just in from the Big Blue that there was no rise in that stream. The storm seems to have passed down the Little Blue River, Mill and Coon creeks, not extending north of the Little Blue.

Mr. John Mitchem, just in from above, reports Mark's flouring mill on Rose Creek, gone. This takes the last flouring mill out of the country, making four mills gone.

Every minute brings us fresh intelligence of damage done to property, and death caused by the flood. Next week we shall try and give a correct account, though we expect that it will be almost impossible for us to do so.

Parties just in from Rose Creek say that a number of spans of horses were drowned Saturday night, and that the water stood by actual measurement 36 feet deep. Rose Creek is a small stream, and was never before since its settlement by white men, known to in the biggest storms have risen more than eight or ten feet.

Just as we go to press, we learn of one death by drowning, that of a child of Mr. Sprague, about twenty miles above this place. We also learn of a number of teams drowning.

The Disengaged Bachelor.

He is generally under five-and-twenty, for we do not allude to old bachelors. He dresses well, but not anxiously. It does not so much matter to him if his gloves are not buttoned, or if the parting of his black hair is not quite straight.—His whole manner is that of a man who owns himself; who has no one to think of when he does anything. He consorts with gay fellows, who smoke a great deal, and he smokes a great deal himself.—He doesn't mind owning to having been out late last night, and being unable to find a place for his latch-key when he reached home. He changes his boarding-place frequently, and is generally ahead of his salary. He laughs at engaged fellows, and pities married ones. He is off-hand in his manner, and pays great attention in a jolly sort of a way to the last new pretty girl. He patronizes the burlesque opera, and goes alone with boquets to fling to the most fascinating performer. Even there he is fickle; and the sylph with black hair, who is his idol one night, is quite forgotten the next for the blonde in blue and silver.—On the whole, he is extremely happy; has brighter eyes, fresher lips, and nicer hair than any other kind of man you meet, and seems to have "disengaged" and "not in love" written in every dimple.

Six Chambers All Full.

Although the flush times have passed away on the Mississippi, they still have some queer and rough customers on the river boats. On a recent trip of the Highflyer, crowded with passengers, the clerk had alloted the last state room, and was about to close his office when he was astonished by the apperation of a tall Missourian who exclaimed, "I say, stranger, I want one of them chambers." "Sorry, sir," said the official, "but our state rooms are all full." "The d——l they are," responded Missouri; "I've paid my fair, I want one of them chambers." "Allow me to see your ticket," said the still polite clerk. Putting his hand to the back of his neck, the passenger pulled out a ten inch bowie knife, and, driving it quivering into the counter said, "I'm from Pike county, young feller, and thar's my ticket. I want one of them chambers. Before the steed had ceased to vibrate the prompt clerk quietly thrust a loaded six shooter under Pike's nose and coolly answered. "I've only six chambers and you see they are all full." The Missourian edged out of range and putting up his "tooth pick," ejaculated, "A full hand's good, by—!" and strode off to seek such quarters as he could find.

The wonderful two-headed girl is still on exhibition in New England. She sings duets by herself. She has a great advantage over the rest of her sex, for she never has to stop talking to eat, and when she is not eating she keeps both tongues running at once. She has a lover, and this lover is in a quandary, because at one time and the same moment she accepted him with one mouth and rejected him with the other. He does not know which to believe. He wishes to sue for a breach of promise, but this is a hopeless experiment, because only one half of the girl has been guilty of the breach.

This girl has two heads, four arms, and four legs, but only one body, and she (or they) is (or are) seventeen years old. Now is she her own sister? Is she twins? Or having but one body (and consequently but one heart,) is she strictly but one person? If the above named young man marries her will he be guilty of bigamy? This double girl has one name, and passes for one girl—but when she talks back and forth with herself with her two mouths is she soliloquising?—Does she expect to have one vote or two? Has she the same opinions as herself on all subjects, or does she differ sometimes? Would she feel insulted if she were to spit in her own face? Just at this point we feel compelled to drop this investigation, for it is rather too tangled for us.

Hon. Geo. W. Frost has sued the Union Pacific Railroad Company for the sum of $40,000 for extra services rendered as purchasing agent for the contractors, in addition to his official duties as purchasing agent for the company.—Mr. Frost claims this extra pay, in addition to his regular salary as purchasing agent for the *company*, on account of extra services rendered in purchasing supplies, etc., for the *contractors*, with the knowledge and approval of the company. The claim covers a period of about four years.—*Republican.*

An old gentleman came home from church. He found Frank instigating a small dog and a large cat to enter the ring. "Why, Frank," he said, "how could you stay away from church? I have heard one of the most delightful sermons ever delivered before a Christian society. It carried me to the gates of Heaven." "Well, I think," replied Frank, "you had better have dodged in, for you will never have another chance."

Dr. G., of Sycamore, Ill., is a capital hand at a joke. Riding in the country one day, he saw a sign upon a gate-post, reading thus: "This farm for Sail."—Stopping his horse, he hailed a little old woman who stood on tip-toe hanging out clothes. "I say, madam, when is this farm going to 'sail?'"

"Just so soon, sir," replied the old lady, placing her thumb to her nose, "as anybody comes along who can raise the wind!"

The Doctor drove thoughtfully on.

Senator Sherman says that a Republican Congress passed a Homestead law, and the last Democratic President, Buchanan vetoed it: and it was only when we had a Republican President and Congress that such a law was passed and went into opperation. Now the Democrats meet in convention and calmly declare that they are in favor of free homesteads.

Telegraphic News.

WASHINGTON.

Cabinet Meeting—Government Action About Cubans—Appointment.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—The cabinet met at noon to-day.

Present—Boutwell, Cox, Hoar, Assistant Secretary of State Davis, and Assistant Postmaster General Earle.

The Government has not called the attention of the Peruvian minister to his zeal in behalf of the Cubans and reports to that effect are contradicted.

The Department would have commiserated with the Peruvian Government if there had been any necessity.

Frederick Lowe, of California, has been appointed Minister to China.

NEW YORK.

Gold Excitement Still Continues.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The excitement in Wall street is still great. The Committee appointed by the Gold Room reported that the Bank of New York would undertake the clearance of Friday's business, provided that the statement was correct that the gold balance must be paid in gold, and currency balance in certified checks. It was agreed also that the clearances should be made on the basis of 135. A committee of 20 was then appointed to receive clearing houses bills, and strike a balance sheet of the whole. The committee will work all night to straighten out Friday's business.

The announcement that the Bank of New York was unable to go on with its clearance caused a rush to the Stock Market.

There is a great depression in Vanderbilt's stocks. New York Central sold down to 162.

Boutwell accepted only $897,000 of bids for gold, throwing out all below 130.

Another Cuban Privateer.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—It is stated that the Cuban privateer Hornet which recently sailed from British provinces, where she was detained for a time, is on the way to Cuba, if not already arrived there. Her commander intends to keep a sharp lookout for Spanish transports carrying troops to the Island, and also for regular steamers plying between Havana and Spain, carrying the Spanish flag. The Hornet is a fast sailing vessel and can probably get away from any Spanish man-of-war that she cannot fight.

It is thought by the Cubans here that the Hornet can engage most vessels in the Spanish Navy, with two or three exceptions. She will take her prizes into Mexican ports, that country having acknowledged the belligerent rights of the Cubans.

Republican State Convention.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 28.—The Republican State Convention has attracted crowds of delegates and others. Horace Greeley supports Gen. Franz A. Siegel for Secretary of State. George William Curtis is called Secretary and Siegel for Treasurer.

CALIFORNIA.

Earthquakes in Hawaiian Islands—650 Chinese Arrived at San Francisco—Indian Murders in Arizona.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 28.—Reports from the Sandwich Islands say several severe earthquakes were felt at Hawaii during August. The belief is general that harder shocks will be felt in September. There is more activity in the volcano.

The ship Callao, from China, with 650 coolies, put into Honolulu, and soon after leaving port, the coolies mutinied and attempted to take the vessel. The leaders were killed and a number mortally wounded.

Advices from Arizona say that a band of 100 Indians attacked the trains hauling ore from Vulture. There were nine killed, two Mexicans wounded, two captured.

Capt. Somerby, of the Eighth Cavalry, on a scouting expedition, killed twelve Indians.

Zecum, a friendly chief of one of the principal tribes, was attacked by a drunk en white man and seriously wounded.—He has sworn vengeance against the whites, summoned his tribe, and has already committed several murders and depredations.

Seward Sails for Mexico—Fires.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 28.—Seward sailed for Mexico this morning.

A number of fires have occurred during the past few days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Explosion of a Powder Mill.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 28.—One of the Miami Powder Mills, 15 miles north of Xenia, exploded at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, killing one colored employee named Thurston, prostrating five buildings and injuring dwellings near by. The telegraph wires were torn down.

Jerry S. Black Sues the City of Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, September 28.—Deputy U. S. Marshal Harrington brought four men from Lewis county, charged with resisting the process of the United States Courts. They were bailed in the sum of six hundred each, for their appearance in December.

Jerry S. Black will sue the Louisville and Nashville R. R. for $100,000 for his recent injuries.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Cattle dull and weaker; the demand is confined to a few lots of cows, heifers and light steers, at from 3 70 to 5 80. Receipts, 1,256 head; sales 306 head at the above range.

Hogs ruled steady and firm and the demand fair. Receipts 3,387 head; sales 2,725 head at 8 50@9 10 for common; 9 25@9 45 for fair to medium; 9 60 @10 for good to choice.

Sir John Franklin.

NORWICH, Sept. 27.—The whaling schooner Cornelia arrived here from Cumberland Inlet, bringing three men belonging to Dr. Hall's expedition, in search of Sir John Franklin. Dr. Hall will arrive very shortly. He has a number of articles belonging to Sir John Franklin, he was successful in finding skeletons of many of his men and their remains and several of their boats at King William's land.

Dr. Hall found a native who claims to know all about the party. He says the ship was stove and the crew went ashore when their provisions exhausted. They died of starvation. Dr. Hall will return next summer. He still further prosecutes the search.

St. Louis Markets.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.

Flour—Dull and unchanged; supers, 5 00@6 00; X, 5 30; XX, 5 50@6 00; XXX, 6 25; family, 6 00@7 00.

Wheat—Irregular; No 2 red fall, 1 00@1 05; No 1 do, 1 08@1 10; choice, 1 20@1 25; white, 1 10@1 15.

Corn—Firm; mixed 92½; yellow, 96; white 1 00@1 05½.

Oats—Firm at 48½@52.

Whisky—Steady at 1 15.

Groceries—Quiet and unchanged.

Pork—Lower, at 42 00@32 50.

Dry salt meat higher. Clear sides 18½; packed ribs 18½.

Bacon—Firm and higher; shoulders 16½; clear rib sides in half casks 20; clear sides, 19½@20.

Lard—Dull at 12c for choice kettle.

PLYMOUTH, Pa., Sept. 27—The trustees of the Avondale relief fund to-day adopted a plan for the distribution of funds that may reach them. The plan of distribution for the first year is as follows: Each widow be paid the sum of $200 in equal monthly payments; each male orphan child under 14, and each female under 16 years, shall be paid for the same period $100 in the same manner. Children over the ages mentioned be paid in full a sum not exceeding $300. $5,000 was voted to meet special costs not embraced in the foregoing. These provisions are made for aid and relief till the first day of October, 1870, and will absorb all but $40,000; the remainder of the fund is to be carefully invested in good securities, that can be converted into cash when required, and to constitute a permanent fund, divisible upon the following basis: One third to constitute a widow's fund, and the remaining two-thirds an orphan fund. From these funds the widows and orphans are to receive quarterly payments until the whole is exhausted.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Signal for a bark—Pulling a dog's tail.

The most profitable use for sour apples is to make them into vinegar.

Stockins darned by machinery are said to be darned nice.

A Connecticut man went to Ohio, fifty nine years ago, in forty seven days. Last week he returned in twenty seven hours.

Tilton has got up an opposition to the "Song of the Shirt." He calls it "Sanctum Sanctorum, or an Editor's drawers."

The North Pole is said to be remarkable for the Hayes which at present occupies its immediate neighborhood.

Why was Noah never hungry in the ark? Because he always had Ham with him.

When is a young man's arm like the Gospel? When it maketh glad the waist places.

"Sal, what time do your folks dine?" "Soon as you goes; that's missus's orders."

Thin man—"Boy, what's that hungry dog following me for?" Boy—"He thinks you're a bone, I reckon."

By authority of Rev. O. B. Frothingham we have no hesitation in affirming that St. Paul was "a natural born aristocrat."

No Universalist minister will take charge of the Janesville pulpit, because there is already a female reverend Chap-in.

A correspondent says there are no daily papers published in town, but there is a ladies sewing-circle, which answers the same purpose.

Governor Wise recently said of one of his photographs: "I suppose it was intended for me. It looks as if I was drunk, sleepy or pitying a kitten."

Udolpho Wolfe, the manufacturer of "Schiedam Schnapps," died in New York on Tuesday, leaving an immense fortune, won by printers' ink.

An incorrigible wag, who lent a minister a horse which ran away and threw his clerical rider, thought he should have some credit for his aid in "spreading the Gospel."

An oil millionaire's daughter at Saratoga sings two songs night and day—all she knows. The old man says he paid $2,000 to learn her music, and she's got to sing or bust.

A tircsome talker once said to a public man he had incontinently bored. "An oyster is pleasant to eat, though repulsive to look at." "Yes, but then he knows when to shut up," was the reply.

It is said that Commodore Vanderbilt went to Canada to be married, so that Fisk and Gould could not get out an injunction and put his intended into the hands of a receiver her.

A Boston paper is "in favor of women voting if they want to." A western paper "would like to see the man who could make them vote if they didn't want to."

A Tennessee editor got assaulted ten times in one day because he published an article entitled, "How it feels to be hung." Most every one took it as a personal insult.

Mrs. Stanton, when she reaches the other world—which she will, we trust, after many Revolutions of the woman question—intends calling on Job's wife. She wants to know which was the patient—eh?

What a terrible tale of woe is told in the following brief statement: "Mrs Evans, one of the sufferers by the Avondale disaster, lost eight of her family—her father, husband, three sons, and three brothers."

An intelligent gentleman from Germany, on his first visit to an American church, had a contribution box with a hole in the top presented to him, and whispered to the collector, "I don't got mein bapers, and can't vote."

A very curious mode of trying the title of land is practiced in Hindoostan; two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in each of which the plaintiff's and defendant's lawyers put one of their legs and remain there until one of them is tired in which case his client is defeated. In this country it is the client, and not the lawyers, that puts his foot in it.

Wm. Howard, Esq., and family, of Cass county, was in town last week visiting at Rev. Pitchards. Mr. Howard thinks that Southern Nebraska, particularly this county, excels other portions of the State, in location, soil, crops and fruit, and forest trees.—*Nemaha Journal.*

Senator Thayer will leave this afternoon for Philadelphia, where he is announced by the State Central Committee, for a speech on Monday evening. He will, probably, address meetings at Harrisburg and Pittsburg, and one or two other points, and return to Nebraska before our annual election in October.—*Republican.*

We learn that the surveying party of the Chicago, Burlington and Southwestern R. R. Company have arrived at Rule, in this County, and left that place yesterday to survey the rout up the Nemaha Valley; and that implements for grading are on the grounds. We hope to be able to say more next week of the Nemaha Valley and Trunk Roads.—*Fall City Journal.*

On Monday last Mr. A. Miller of this place, while out with his team on this side of Salem, hitched his horses to the hind end of the wagon and left them for a short time; during his absence the wagon by some means started down the bank, pulling the horses after it, until all were precipitated into water fifteen feet deep. The barking of a dog attracted the attention of Mr. Miller and others, and with great difficulty the horses were barely saved from being drowned.—*Nemaha Journal.*

"If American girls are trying sculpture," says an author in the Atlantic Monthly, "no woman of us all, I believe, has attempted architecture, which is strange; for little girls often find the greatest amusement in making ground-plans on their slates; and ladies frequently suggest the whole idea of their houses to the architect, and sometimes complain bitterly of the mistakes of the builders in carrying it out. So whether they will ever aspire to cathedrals or not, I am sure women would succeed in planning the loveliest and completest of homes."

The subjoined may be considered good advice:

Ask no woman her age. Never joke with a policeman. Don't play at chess with a widow. Never contradict a man who stutters. Be civil to all rich uncles and aunts. Wear your oldest hat of course, for an evening party. Always sit near the carver, if you can, at dinner.—Keep your own secrets. Tell no human being you dye your whiskers. Wind up your conduct like a watch, once in every day, examining minutely whether you are "fast" or "slow." Make friends with the steward on board a steamer; there's no knowing how soon you may be in his power. Write not one letter more than you can help. The man who keeps up a large correspondence is a martyr tied, not to the stake, but to the post.

WANTS.

WANTED—A purchaser for six acres of land adjoining Plattsmouth. Apply to SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

WANTED—A purchaser for fifteen acres of land adjoining Plattsmouth. Apply to SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

WANTED—A purchaser for a Residence with two acres of land and improvements. Apply to SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

WANTED—50,000 Bushels Wheat, 10,000 Bushels Oats. For which the highest market price will be paid in cash. RUSSEL & DOOM. aug20tf.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—Two lots in Glenwood. Cheap. [sept8] S. DUKE.

FOR SALE—A half section of Land, lying in six miles of Plattsmouth. Two years time given on half the purchase money. Apply to aug12tf SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

FOR SALE.—8¾ acres of land adjoining Plattsmouth. Enquire of sept8 S. DUKE.

FOR SALE.—The southwest quarter of section 11, township 12 north, range 12 east. Enquire of [sept8] S. DUKE.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The property belonging to D. Marquett will be sold or rented on reasonable terms. The house contains 6 rooms. There is also a large cistern with filter, a cellar, a stable, and other conveniences. Apply to T. M. MARQUETT. septlf

FOR SALE.—A Farm situated a mile and a half south of Eight Mile Grove, fenced and 70 acres broke. For particulars apply to aug26tf SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

FOR SALE.—A Farm containing 320 acres, situated four miles from Plattsmouth, all fenced, and 200 acres under cultivation. aug12tf SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

FOR SALE.—A Farm of four hundred acres, well watered, and situated 2½ miles from Ashland. aug12tf SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

FOR SALE.—An improved Farm, situated 4½ miles from the city of Plattsmouth. For particulars apply to aug12tf SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

FOR SALE.—A Farm containing 160 acres, situated 5½ miles from Plattsmouth, and 130 acres broken, fenced, and a story-and-a-half plane house. aug12tf SPURLOCK & WINDHAM.

Notice.

In District Court 24, Judicial District within and for Cass County Nebraska.

Daniel Eikenberry
against
David Chedester
and A. Bain

To David Chedester and A. Bain non resident defendants, you are hereby notified that Daniel Eikenberry will take the testimony of various witnesses, before A. H. Stutsman, Notary Public, at Charlton, Lucas county, Iowa, at 10 o'clock a. m., of Thursday, the 21st day of October, 1869, and continue until 9 o'clock p. m. of said day, and to adjourn from day to day until all the depositions are taken—said depositions to be used in the trial of a cause in the District Court of the 24 Judicial District of Cass county, Neoraska, in an action wherein Daniel Eikenberry is plaintiff, and David Chedester and A. Bain are defendents.

DANIEL EIKENBERRY.
By MAXWELL & CHAPMAN, Attys.
sept30w4.

Improved Farm for Sale.

I will sell at public auction on the premises of Mr. James Peter, the Southwest half (½) of Southwest quarter (¼) of Section one (1), and the East half (½) of Southeast quarter (¼) of Section (2), Town eleven (11), Range twelve (12), Frame House, Stable and good well of water and stock water on each 80 acres, two acres of planted Walnut trees and ten acres of good timber land. The said farm is situated one-half mile west of Eight Mile Grove. To be sold without reserve on Thursday, Oct. 7th.

Terms of Sale:—Part cash and the remainder on time to suit purchaser.

Sold in 80 acre tracts if desired.

Stock and Furniture will be sold next month, of which due notice will be given.

F. S. WHITE, Auctioneer.

September 27, 1869.

Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1869, William Snyder deposited a paper with the Probate Judge of Cass county, Stating it to be the last Will and Testament of Frederick Schlantz, late of Cass county deceased.

Now, therefore, the witnesses to said Will and all persons interested will appear on Tuesday, the 19th day of October A. D. 1869, at 12 o'clock m. at the office of the Probate Court in said City of Plattsmouth, where said Will will be considered to admitto Probate. WM. D. GAGE, Probate Judge.

Sept 30 1869 wl.

Estray Notice.

Taken up by the subscriber in Elmwood Precinct, Cass County, a brown filley, two years old, with star in forehead.

ABEL D. COOK.

August 15th, 1869.—Sept. 2d w5.

STRAYED—From the undersigned, ten miles S west from Plattsmouth, twenty head of sheep ten of them old sheep, the others lambs. One black ewe, one with bell on and long horns, one with one hind leg off just below the gambrel joint. There is one black lamb, and one buck lamb with very heavy horns. Any person giving information of their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded. WM. SCHLUNTZ.

Sept30w4.

April 22d, 1868—tf.

PINE AND COTTONWOOD

LOW PRICES.

A good assortment of

—AT—

DRY LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, TIMBER, &c.,

Constantly on hand.

Kershaw & Waugh,
(Formerly Parmele & Kershaw.)
PLATTSMOUTH NEBRASKA.

PLOWS! PLOWS!

—:o:—

C. E. FORGY

Manufacturer of all kinds of

Farming Implements.

Such as the celebrated Red Breaking Plows, Mould Board Breakers, Stirring Plows, Single and Double Shovels, Cultivators and Harrows. Repairing done on short notice. All work warranted.

Having had much experience in the business, I feel assured that I can give general satisfaction. Please give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. C. E. FORGY.

Plattsmouth, Neb., Mar 6, 1867.

THOS. E. TOOTLE. T. K. HANNA. J. E. CLARK

Tootle, Hanna & Clark,

BANKERS

DEALERS IN

Gold and Silver Coin,

EXCHANGE,

U.S. and other Stocks.

Drafts drawn on all parts of the United States and Europe. Deposits received, and special attention given to collections.

je24tf Plattsmouth, Neb.

NEW

MEAT MARKET!

GEO. FICKLER.

Corner Main and Second Streets.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

keeps constantly on hand the best of all kinds of

MEATS,

which he will furnish to customers at the best of rates for cash. ja2'68m3

S. SPURLOCK, Co. Clerk & Recorder. E. B. WINDHAM, Dept. Cl'k & Rec'r.

Spurlock & Windham,

PLATTSMOUTH - - NEBRASKA.

Front Rooms of Court House

Clerk and Treasurer's Office.

LANDS BOUGHT AND SOLD,

Titles Examined,

—AND—

Conveyances Made.

Taxes Paid and Receipts Forwarded Promptly.

Plattsmouth,