THE NEBRASKA HERALD
IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
HATHAWAY & SEYBOLT.
E. D. HATHAWAY. GEO. L. SEYBOLT
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NEBRASKA HERALD.

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ANOTHER NEW DEPARTURE PROPOSED.

It is to Steal Gen. Grant and Run him as a Democrat.

Those who watch the gyrations of modern Democracy must sometimes be astonished, and all the while amused, at its frantic thirst for political spoils, and at its awkward tricks to secure the plunder.

Several months ago, the late Vallandigham, despairing of success, under the Democratic banner, proposed that rebels, "sympathisers" and Ku-Klux, should for a season silence their disloyal clamor and take the opposite tact. His plan was to have them wrapped, and hooded, and masked in union flags, and with shouts of devotion to their country seize on the citadel of power, and establish the reign of treason.

Blair has since proposed another scheme, the very opposite of Vallandigham's. His trick is to have no Democrat nominated, but to support some sore headed Republican for the Presidency.

Of course the passive policy is only to be a temporary expedient—a mere possum trick. The Democracy is to feign death, possum like, and be carried by the tail during the contest, but is to resume its feet after victory, amid a paradise of plunder.

These are the fogy projects of the Democracy of fogy States. Of course any scheme that would be proposed by Nebraska would have no fogyism in it, but would have the daring and dash peculiar to a new commonwealth. In this spirit a leading Democrat of our State brings out his great strategetic move most of the campaign, and it is as unlike Blair's passive policy as a New York riot is dissimilar to a Quaker meeting.—There is no possum, death like non-resistance in the Nebraska plan; on the contrary, it partakes more of the lively, audacious acquisitiveness of the cayote It resembles Vallandigham's scheme in its piratical spirit, only it out-Herod's Herod in the extent to which it is to be carried. He proposed to steal only the Republican platform, banners, and battlery; but the Nebraska scheme is to nominate Grant and endorse his principles, and thus steal and swallow the Republican platform, candidate and all, and digest the meal at leisure after election. This will strike every one as the great Salina job hybrilized on politics. You see in it the same dare-devil recklessness, and the same almost almighty muscle of grab so prominently developed in the Salina Land business. Nebraska Democracy is yet several jumps ahead, and we wait for Boss Tweed's pronunciamento with anxiety, but still with much of hope, for if Tammany can't beat it, and we don't think it can, Nebraska will remain ahead in defiance of the rest of the world.

THE LARSH ARREST.

It seems that Dr. Larsh was not arrested, as we before stated, but that hearing of the issuance of the warrant he proceeded to Lincoln and presented himself voluntarily to the court and gave bail, while the Sheriff was hunting him in Otoe county. The charge made against him is embezzlement of funds, and the specification is that he has refused to pay over money due the matron of the institution. The warrant was issued on complaint of the matron, as we understand it. In reference to this matter the *Journal* says:

"It is we believe, a matter of record that in the case of the matron of the Asylum, there can be no default, for the reason that no appropriation has ever been made, to pay the matron, and Mrs. Fina, the matron under Dr. Larsh did never, as we are informed, receive a dollar of pay that was not advanced to her by the Superintendent, out of his private purse, in anticipation of an appropriation in due time. If this be true, and we think the official records will show it, then that part of the charges amounts to nothing."

We like to see all evil doers punished and especially the man or men who would steal money from the State; but it is important to first establish the fact, as suggested by the Saline county *Post*, that a fraud has been committed. The mere fact that somebody charges that another has committed a crime or done a wrong is not sufficient reason or evidence for an arraignment on a charge of embezzlement. Dr. Larsh may be guilty, and may deserve punishment, but we fear that personal antipathy and political jealousy has had much to do with the accusations made against him, also with his recent arrest. Let moderate councils prevail, and let justice be meted out to all.

Round to Do a Full Day's Work.

Mr. M. of Oxford, does'nt object to having a hired man to do a full day's labor—at least, so we judge from the following story:

A short time ago a man went to his place for work. Mr. M. set him plowing round a forty-acre field. After he had plowed faithfully all day until the sun was about half an hour high, he expressed the opinion that it was about time to quit.

"Oh, no," replied Mr. M., "you can go around six or eight times more just as well as not."

So the hired man plowed around six or eight times, then went to the house, took care of his team, milked nine cows, ate his supper, and found ten o'clock staring him in the face from the old time piece.

Said the hired man to Mrs. M., "where is Mr. M.?"

The good woman answered, "He has retired. Do you wish to see him?"

He replied that he did. After being conducted to the bedroom he said:

"Mr. M., where is the axe?"

"Why," said Mr. M., "What do you want with the axe?"

"Well," said the hired man, "I thought you might want me to split some wood till breakfast is ready."

NEBRASKA CITY CORRESPONDENCE.

Arrest of Larsh—Election Matters—Larsh a Candidate for the Senate—Gov. James—'Limber Jim'—J. A. Ware, &c.

NEBRASKA CITY, Jan. 5., 1872.

DEAR HERALD:—The usual tranquility of our city has been disturbed to-day by the appearance on our streets of the Sheriff of Lancaster county, with a warrant for the arrest of Dr. Larsh, on charge of embezzlement, while Superintendent of the Insane Asylum. The Doctor is absent, at present, on an electioneering tour in the southern part of the county, but will return this afternoon, when he will, no doubt, accompany the Sheriff to Lincoln.

The election to fill the vacancies caused by the resignation of Robt. Hawke, and the "proclamating" out of Jas. E. Doom, takes place to morrow. The candidate for Senate, on the Democratic ticket, has withdrawn, and the Central Committee refuse to make a new nomination. Dr. Larsh is running as an independent candidate, and will, no doubt, receive the support of the Democracy. The friends of Larsh openly proclaimed on the streets that the charges preferred against him are "trumped up" to keep him out of the canvass that is now going on. Tickets with his name on as a candidate for Senator have been placed in the hands of his warm, personal friends, in every rural precinct in the county, and I presume the city will be flooded with them to-morrow. His lukewarm friends have become staunch and are rallying to his support with wonderful alacrity. If he is not the next Senator from Otoe you may say your correspondent is no prophet.

Mr. Elvin, an old citizen and an honest man is a candidate on the Republican ticket for the House, and will be elected, unless the vote in the country is much smaller than ever before.

Gov. James spent New Year's day in this city and was gloriously "tight."—"He didn't go home 'till morning."—Otoe politics seems to trouble his Excellency very much; for what reason, I cannot conjecture.

In conversation with Hon. Jas. Doom, or ("Limber Jim," as you familiarly call him), a day or two since, he remarked that Gov. James had proclaimed him out of office, but he would insist upon taking his seat. Mr. Doom's course in the last Legislature was very satisfactory to his constituents, and many regret that he has changed his "abiding place."

Mr. Starring, one of our wealthiest farmers and stock growers is here to see that Dr. Larsh receives fair play.

The affairs of J. A. Ware, defunct Banker, are no nearer to a satisfactory settlement for his creditors than two weeks since. Among the principal losers by his failure, are:

I. N. Shambaugh, $5,000; S. Rector, $4,500; Otoe county, $4,000; Bueter & Mollring, $3,000; John McCarthy, $2,700; Otoe county National Bank, $2,000; J. Kellogg, $1,000; eastern banks, some $7,000; besides a large number of smaller amounts placed in the establishment by farmers, who can illy bear the loss. Those who have over drawn their accounts, are Judge Kinney, $1,200, and N. M. Ware, some $3,000. The former is father-in-law to Mr. Ware and the latter a brother.

More anon. A. W.

A SMALL ENGLISH FARMER'S FIRST YEAR IN NEBRASKA.

The following letter has been sent to the Peterborough *Times*, a radical English paper, by an American correspondent of that Journal:

LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 4. 1872.

EDITOR PETERBOROUGH TIMES:—Edward Jones, an Englishman by birth, but lately returned from California, bought land of the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad Company early in 1871. His purchase lies about thirty miles south-west of this capital, near Dorchester station, on the trans-continental route to the Pacific ocean. Mr. Jones broke thirty acres of the prairie, with his own team, and hired one hundred and ten acres broken for him at three dollars an acre. The first crop raised on such broken prairie is always *sod-corn*—that is maize raised on the *sod* turned upside down. The seed is usually dropped in holes broken with an axe. Rut. Mr. Jones bought a "corn planter" for $60, and by that machine, drawn by his horses, planted his crop much more expeditiously. He has also paid $190 for farm hands to help harvest his crop, as well as to cut and stack the prairie hay which is free on wild land to any one who will take it. The cash price of his 140 acres was $10 40 per acre. His outlay, then, has been, for land, $1,456; corn-planter $60., hired labor, $190; breaking $330. Total, two thousand and thirty-six dollars. But Mr. Jones estimates that he has already harvested 5,000 bushels of corn, and has 1000 more still on the stalk.—He has also, in stacks, 150 tons of hay. Corn sells at 25 cents a bushel, and hay at $5 a ton. At these rates his corn is worth $1,500, and his hay $750—a total of $2,250, or more than two hundred dollars more than his whole outlay for land and improvements. But, Mr. Jones is not content to sell either corn or hay at the rates above mentioned. Accordingly he has bought a drove of cattle and a herd of swine. These he will fatten with his corn, and thus he will make as much profit during the winter as he has made during the summer.—He knows well that the best bags to send grain to Chicago in are made of cow-hide or of hog-skin. They hold ten times as much as those of canvas.

It is not every pioneer who has the pluck, strength and tact—yes, I will add *good luck*, of Mr. Jones—but at least half of his success may be expected by every settler of ordinary capacity, and who can buy land in Nebraska with one or two hundred pounds, and I write his short and simple annals *to encourage the others*. J. D. B.

OUR WYOMING LETTER.

THE U. P. R. R. OPEN AGAIN FOR TRAVEL.

A Soldier Frozen to Death.

FORT D. A. RUSSELL, W. T., January 6th, 1872.

DEAR HERALD:—The snow blockade has at last been raised. Four trains came in last night close together, *seventeen days* behind time. With a gang of two hundred men, with shovels, besides volunteers from among the passengers, the trains could only make *two* miles a day, some of the time. The R. R. Co. furnished the passengers with soda crackers and coffee and did everything possible for their comfort. The snow is much deeper on the other side of the mountains than on this side. The weather for one week here has been charming, and the snow is gradually wasting away, and the ground is bare in many places; but it will be a long time before those huge drifts along the line of the railroad, made more formidable by the vast amount thrown from the track, will disappear from the eye of the weary traveler. The snow came so early in the season that our detachment that was cutting lumber in the black hills could not return with the engine to the Post where it is employed in the winter to pump water from the creek into a large tank, for the use of the garrison. The men, about forty in number, have been shut up in their camp all winter, only going out occasionally to obtain their rations at Laramie City, a distance of about thirty miles.

A few weeks since a number of the men were sent with a wagon for supplies, and on their return, about ten o'clock at night, when within a few miles of camp, they suddenly plunged into a snow bank ten or fifteen feet deep. All the men but the teamster, who was riding one of the wheel mules, went on ahead and opened the road and shouted through the darkness and the terrible gale that the way was clear. The teams came through, but the driver was missing.—They searched for two hours for him in the terrible drifts, but could not find him, and his body has not been recovered yet. He had been drinking, and while the men were breaking the road he fell off the mule, and the wind was blowing at such a fearful rate that he was soon lost to the sight of his companions

As we enjoy the delicious weather of to-day, it is difficult to realize what a fearful embargo has been upon us.—Probably it will be years before we have another such a sight

The mortality among cattle has not been as great as many feared, and graziers do not seem to be at all discouraged.

We shall all appreciate our daily mail, for in this active age to be without news from the center of activity, is a great calamity, and yet I can well remember that at one of the county seats of an Eastern State, in 1836, we only had a mail once a week; and if by any mishap, such as the mule, on whose back it was carried, being sick, or if he bucked, and threw the boy who rode him, we were without mail for two weeks. Now they have several mails each day

Yours truly, A. WRIGHT,
Post Chaplain, U. S. A.

OUR GREENWOOD LETTER.

GREENWOOD, Jan. 8, 1872.

EDITORS HERALD:—When I received your excellent paper I was so much pleased on seeing one of my productions in print, that I will make another of my very best efforts, to be pleased again.—I was not only pleased at that, but derive a great deal of satisfaction from the perusal of items from other parts of the county.

I am surprised that I did not have your paper some time since. I think it would be to the interest of every farmer in Cass county to send in his two dollars, with his name and P. O. address. My farming friends, try it.

We have been having some very good sleighing this winter and a great deal of cold weather, and I begin to think that the shell of the earth has grown perceptibly thicker, or the north pole is disgusted with our searches after it, and is coming south to find us. The cold and snow has caught nearly every farmer in this end of the county with more or less corn in the field, and most likely it will remain there until spring, which will make things lively for the farmers, and cause labor to command a good price.

I wish to give my first experience in raising pork in Nebraska, on a small scale. In September last I put seven March pigs in a close pen, with a floor in it, and fed them dry corn in the ear.—January 6th I killed them. They dressed on an average, 206 pounds each, and from the time they were six weeks old they consumed about 105 bushels corn, or 15 bushels to the head. Here are the figures: Seven hogs, 209 pounds each, make 1463 pounds; at 3½ cents, $51.10. One hundred and five bushels of corn, 15 cents, $15 75, leaving a profit for feeding and watering, of $35.35. They were only a common stock of hogs. I would as soon feed, water and butcher my hogs, as market my corn in the ear. I do not claim this to be an exact estimate, but as near as possible, for the appliances I had. It gives nearly 14 pounds of pork to the bushel, thus realizing nearly 49 cents per bushel for corn. It is the greatest folly for a farmer to sell his grain at present prices. A greater profit can be made by keeping the meat, for if it is sold it will most likely be shippnd away and part of it shipped back, and the consumers will have the transportation to pay both ways, while those who keep their pork will be the gainers, and not only so, but the money will be left in our own country. The above facts can be proven by calling on A BASHFUL MAN.

An Iowa couple obtained a handsome sum to begin life with by charging twenty-five cents admission to their wedding.

The St. Louis *Democrat* says: "They tell of an interesting scene in the Legislature when the Governor's message informed the members that "we are all Democrats—we are all Republicans." A rural member sligtly toddlified jumped from his seat, and exclaimed to his neighbor, "That's a good idea; we're all drunk and we're all sober. Let us all go out and take a drink." They adjourned to an adjacent benzinery, and, in the language of Bret Harte, "the subsequent proceedings interested them no more."

A Texas paper says: "We have been asked why we stopped publishing the list of marriage licenses issued by the clerk. Because a great big stand-up-in-the mud out there in the sand hills said we published his daughter as married when she weren't, and that he would hit us on the head hard enough to knock our ankles out of joint. Is the explanation satisfactory?"

Edward Powers, a civil engineer of Chicago, has petitioned Congress for aid to enable him to test his method for the artificial production of rain. He wants to be furnished with 300 cannon of not less than 24 pound colibar each, and 30,000 pounds of powder, with an electric battery and other appliances, to enable him to discharge all the pieces simultaneously. It will be seen that the experiment would be a very expensive one.

LETTER FROM MICHIGAN.

ANN ARBOR, Mich., Jan. 1, '72.

EDITORS HERALD—GENTLEMEN:—You will pardon my presumption, I hope, on assuming the responsibility of placing before your intelligent readers, a communication, of which there may be some doubts as to its real merits; but as the *press* is the medium through which to obtain and convey knowledge, I desire to reciprocate in return for the valuable information which I daily receive from the perusal of the "Plattsmouth Daily HERALD." The truth is Messrs. Editors, I have seen Duke Alexis; you probably have not, unless he went from Chicago by telegraph, and I don't think that probable—though he appears like a *fast* young man. And then again, he is to have, as I understand, a "reception" at St. Louis before going to Plattsmouth. The Grand Duke Alexis and suite arrived at Ann Arbor on Saturday forenoon. He was received, not by the "civil and military" authorities of the city of Ann Arbor, but by the "uncivil and unmilitary" personal authorities of a vast number of the citizens of the city, composed of a conglomerate mass of men, women and children, small boys and students, congregated around the depot of the Michigan Central R. R., all alive with enthusiam, with eager eyes and high anticipations, awaiting the arrival of the train which was to remain only *only* ten minutes, that we might have the privilege of seeing a *sight* we had never before seen and probably would never see again. At length, after having waited around the depot for the space of one hour, the alarm was given, some one had heard the whistle of the locomotive, and sure enough, in a few minutes the engine appeared in sight, and my! what a cheer was sent up by that anxious crowd. Here she comes! stand back! get off the track! don't crowd! and various other vehement vociferations, were prevalent on every side. Indeed, she did come, but there appeared no cars attached. What a disappointment! murmuring on every hand. Various remarks were current; such as I guess he has played—gone over the Michigan Southern—sold again—what will you take for yourself—hurrah, for Americans! one fellow shouted. Finally a bright idea struck the mind of some one, viz: that it was the Duke who had charge of the engine, and that he was trying his hand at American Machinery. This took—a rousing cheer was sent up for the Duke, whose country was so favorable to our own loved America. The engineer did not have time to ask the meaning of such an enthusiastic reception, before the real train which bore Duke Alexis made its appearance, coming at 2:40—the former engine having been sent ahead to clear the track, that no one might be under the necessity of regretting that Russia was on such favorable terms with America. One person in the audience publicly proclaimed that if he could only get a glimpse of the engine that propelled the native Russian he would go to his home contented. The train finally came to a stand still; and then such a scene—crowding, pushing, hauling, pulling, and in fact squeezing—for I heard several ladies ejaculate; "don't crowd so," "don't squeeze," and I have no doubt but their requests were genuine, and founded on a reality. Everybody were putting in their best licks to get a glimpse of the Duke, as he did not designate himself or make his appearance. The crowd surrounded the train, peeked through the windows, and almost penetrated the sides of the cars with their keen sight, in their zeal to see the Duke. To make the scene more interesting and varied, occasionally a new personage would make his appearance at the windows; which would create intense excitement, everybody positively asserting, that he was the Duke. As soon as one would leave, another would appear.—This lasted for some time, till finally it became old; couldn't play Americans that way—they would know the Duke when they saw him. The time was now about consumed for which the train was to stop. The Duke stepped out on the platform of the hindmost car, and was designated as the object for which we sought. It was himself this time, sure,—no mistake—and such varied exclamations of surprise and satisfaction!—Finally the monotony was broken, and speech, speech, was heard from every quarter. Political economy, civil service reform, one term policy, Grant, Ku-Klux, &c., but "nary" speech. The train moved off, and the only words we had from the Duke, was a simple "nod" of the head, in respect to the audience, who had congregated at the depot, to satisfy the burning desire of their hearts. In conclusion, Mr. Editors, I will ask your pardon again, for having burdened the columns of your paper with so long an article. It would have been useless to have attempted to describe this event in any less space.

Very Respectfully, W.

TELEGRAPHIC

ENGLAND.

London, Jan 6.

Ex-Emperor Napoleon on New Year's day, is reported to have said "I will give Thiers six months of Presidency of the French Republic, and at the end of that time Gambetta will be in his place, and the change would be favorable to the Imperial cause."

OHIO.

The Ohio Legislature.

Columbus, January 9.

At twelve o'clock to-day the Senate and House met in their respective chambers and cast the vote for United States Senator. In the Senate the vote stood George W. Morgan 18, Sohn Sherman 17 Robert C. Schenk 1. In the House—Sherman 57, Morgan 47, J. D. Cox 1.—One Republican in the Senate voted for Schenck, and one in the House for Cox.

MISSOURI.

St. Louis, January 9.

The Lower House of the Missouri Legislature passed resolutions endorsing the one term for President of the United States by a vote of 86 to 21.

The Legislature has invited the Grand Duke Alexis to visit Jefferson City.

LOUISIANA.

New Orleans 1 a. m., January 9.

The city is quiet. No personal violence is reported from any quarter. The mechanics institute is heavily guarded by the police and militia, both white and colored.

Speaker Carter has published a card contradicting the report that he had surrendered to the Sheriff, in obedience to a process from the Eight District Court, but says he will obey a proper writ served by a proper officer. He declares Warmouth's course revolutionary and unconstitutional, and declares he will resist him to the utmost of his power. Both parties claim the support of General Emery; and the Carterites assert, he says, martial law ought to be declared.

An immense mass meeting was held to-night. Warmouth was denounced in unmeasured terms by the speakers.

SALT LAKE.

Salt Lake, January 5.

There is great excitement manifested here in regard to the new mines recently opened in the south-west corner of Idaho, one hundred miles from the C. P. R R. It is reported there are mines of solid mineral from ten to sixty feet wide, ranging from one hundred to two hundred and fifty dollars per ton.

It is said that Baker, the principal witness against the parties charged with the murder of Robinson, has been spirited away.

Robbers, garroters and desperadoes of all kinds abound. Persons and property are not safe in the street at night. A man was strung up last night by the neck, nearly strangled, and robbed.

Brigham Young refuses to be interviewed.

No trains from the east for four days. Weather freezing cold.

FRANCE.

Red Hot Times in the French Assembly.

Paris, January 7.

There was an uproarious scene in the assembly yesterday, the occasion being the reading of a large number of petitions praying for restoration of monarchy. Some of the petitions wanted Count de Chambo and others count de Paris for King. The presentation of their rival claims excited the partisans of both Princes to frequent demonstrations, while the republicans and radicals made a noisy opposition throughout the reading, which was frequently interrupted. The election of Victor Hugo is considered almost certain. It is said that his return to the assembly will defeat the pending motion for a transfer of the government to Paris, and that monarchists and enemies of Thiers secretly favor his election.

NEW YORK

Col. Fisk's Will.

New York, January 8.

The following are the provisions of Col. Fisk's will: Mrs. Hooker, his sister, receives $100,000 in the Narragansett Steam ship company's shares; his father and mother receive $3000 a year each; to each of the two Misses Morse he bequeathed $2,000 a year; to the Ninth Regiment $11,000. This gift was made a week ago but was legalized last night. To his wife he bequeathed the balance of his property of all kinds: to Jay Gould, for whom he entertained the warmest and most disinterested friendship, he left his personal effects, and entrusted to him the labor of love—as it is called in the will—of carrying out all his (Mr. Fisk's) projects in regard to public improvements. Mrs. Fisk inherits all her deceased husband's shares in the Erie railroad. Col. Fisk was in the thirty seventh year of his age.

Jim Fisk Killed.

New York, Jan 6.

James Fisk, Jr., was shot in the breast twice by Edward Stokes, at the Grand Central Hotel, at twenty minutes past four this afternoon. The affair took place in the vestibule. Fisk was assisted to a chair. It is thought he cannot survive. Stokes was arrested and conveyed to the One Hundreth Precinct Station House. Fisk had just alighted from his carriage and entered the hotel, when he was shot.

LATER.—Many friends and acquaintances of Fisk are at the hotel; Wm. M. Tweed and J. Gould are among the number. Fisk is calm and collected, and able to converse. About 6 o'clock the coroner heard his statement. About half past nine he was engaged with his lawyer, D. D. Field, in making his will. The doctors are unable to state whether the bullet has penetrated an intestine, consequently there seems to be hope that the wound may not prove fatal.

Mr. Fisk's statement to the coroner is to the effect that he had come to the hotel, made inquiries as to whether Miss Moore was in, and being answered in the affirmative proceeded up-stairs. He had no suspicion that any one intended to harm him; when about on the first landing he saw a flash and felt something strike him on the abdomen. Before falling he recognized Stokes as his assailant. He did not again see Stokes until he was brought before him to identify him. The evidence of the boys in the hallway corroborated the statement of the wounded man, and the jury rendered a verdict that Fisk had come to his injuries at the hands of Edward S. Stokes. Belden his former partner, was among those who visited him. It is rumored that Stokes has engaged John Graham as counsel. The bullet penetrated about two inches above the naval and passed down towards the right. The doctors are of opinion that the intestines are uninjured. Threats of lynching were freely expressed against Stokes.

2 P. M.—Fisk is sleeping soundly. The ball has been found, but not extracted. The surgeons feel confident he will live through the night, and think favorably of his ultimate recovery.

The Assassination of Jim Fisk, Jr.—The last Hours of a Noted Man—The Murderer Claims to Have Done the Deed While in a Frenzied Condition.

New York, January 7.

A few minutes before eleven o'clock this morning, James Fisk, Jr. expired. All that unremitting medical skill and attention could do had been done, but to no avail.

Jay Gould was in attendance from an early hour this morning. His face wore, while there yet was hope that his friend might recover, its usual calm expression. No sooner had Fisk expired, however, than Gould's fortitude gave way, and his grief found vent in tears.

At half-past six Colonel Fisk said something in a broken tone, and then closed his eyes. The change in his face had become more apparent, and the pallor was more deathlike, and moisture appeared on the forehead; the pulse was over one hundred, and the doctors stood by the bedside watching the patient attentively.

At a quarter past seven Mrs. Fisk arrived. She was admitted first into the ante-room, and soon afterwards into the bedroom. Mrs. Fisk was terribly agitated at the bedside of her husband.

This scene was the most heartrending that had yet taken place, and those present could not suppress their emotion.—The doctors were appealed to by the wife to give some little hope, but they gently indicated that they dare not say there was any chance of life. Fisk was not much moved at moments when he was cognizant of his surroundings, but seemed never deserted by the coolness and fortitude which he displayed when first shot. At eight o'clock there was little change. At half-past eight the doctors consulted, and at nine o'clock the suppressed excitement about his bed was almost too intense to bear. At half-past nine his friends were permitted to go to his bedside, and he thanked them for coming. After this the rapidity of decline showed itself more strongly than ever before. At ten o'clock there was eager, suppressed whispering, as it was told in every ear that the end was surely drawing nigh. At half past ten he lay scarcely knowing that there were any ministering to him. He turned his face to the wall, noticed no one, and ceased to breathe at a quarter of eleven. The body will be conveyed from his late residence, No. 313 west 23d street, to the New Haven depot, at two o'clock, on Monday afternoon. The funeral will take place at Brattleboro, Vermont, on Tuesday, at one o'clock p. m. The brigade to which the Ninth regiment is attached, has been ordered out to escort the remains to the depot to-morrow, the Ninth acting as special funeral escort.—The officers of the brigade will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

New York, January 9.

Stokes continues at the Toombs, apparently cool and collected.

The Congressional committee continues in session to day in the hotel. An illustrated paper took sketches of the members. To-day they received a telegram from Washington notifying them of a resolution passing the Senate authorizing them to sit during the session.

The steamer Weser, from Bremen, has been quarantined, small-pox being aboard.

In the Senate Custom House Investigating Committee to-day, Senator Casserly requested that Col. Arthur forward a list of appointments and removals promised last week and not sent. Several employees of the United States weighers testified to the practice of the latter taking English weights instead of re weighing cargoes as it was their duty to do. One witness explained that English weights on packages were always much less than packages weighed here. Mr. Callahan testified that one of the weighers always favored merchants with sixteen pounds out of every sixty-four, thus defrauding the government one quarter. The witness also testified to various other irregularities, to the fact that employees were all regularly assessed so much a week by certain officials and to a number of sincecurists always lying around the office.

The Fisk inquest was resumed this afternoon.

The porter of the Grand Central Hotel testified to picking up the bullet, which Capt. Byrne, of the police, identified, as he did also the pistol found on the sofa near the staircase. Two barrels were discharged.

Dr. tripler testified to the character of the wounds of Fisk, that the one in the abdomen was necessarily fatal.

Dr. Marsh read the result of the post mortem examination and produced the ball. He also thought the wound necessarily fatal.

Counsellor Graham protested that it was a burlesque of justice to give the case to the jury, without allowing it to be proved that Fisk was armed and was as well prepared to take life as Stokes, but the coroner declined to take any exception and left the case to the jury. The jury was relieved at five o'clock, and at 7:50 submittted their verdict, which all signed, "That Fisk came to his death in consequence of a wound or wounds, inflicted by a ball or balls from a pistol in the hands of Edward S. Stokes, discharged by him in a deliberate manner at the person of said Fisk at the Grand Central Hotel.

Miss Mansfield's house is closely guarded by officers, under orders of the Coroner, to prevent her leaving it without his special permission.

Mayor Hall publicly announced to-day that private affairs will prevent him attending to the duties of the office of Mayor during at least a week. Gen. John Cochrane, he says, will act as Mayor until his notification can be revoked. This step is regarded as preliminary to Hall's actual resignation.

St. Louis Produce Market.

St. Louis, January 9.

Flour—Firm; fall super, $5 50@5 60; X, $5 75@6 10; XX $6 25@6 60.

Wheat—Strong and higher; No. 2 spring $1 32; No. 3 red fall, $1 52.

Corn—Slow; mixed, track, 41@41½c.; prime white, sacked, 50@67c.

Oats—Dull; No. 2 elevator, 39c.; mixed, sacked, 44a.

Barley—Steady; Iowa spring, 65.

Rye—Higher and wanted; No. 2 elevator 78@80c.

Pork—Quiet; 13½c. cash; seller April.

Hogs—Receipts 4,000; market quiet and weaker at $4 00@4 40.

Cattle—Active at $2 00@5 00.

Chicago Produce Market.

Chicago, January 9.

Flour—Quiet, steady and unchanged.

Wheat—Moderately active, but unsettled and irregular; No. 2 sold early before the regular meeting of the Board; opened on Change at $1 24½; declined to $1 23½; closed $1 24 cash or January; seller last half January closed at $1 23½; February sold $1 24@1 26½, closed $1 25; No. 1 nominal; No. 3 firm at $1 13@1 13½; rejected, sold $1 04½.

Corn—Active, firm and higher; No. 2 sold, 41½@41⅝ cash, closing at outside; seller February closed at 41⅝@42c; May 46⅝@46⅞; rejected, steady at 38½@38⅝.

Oats—Quiet and steady; No. 2 32⅝@32⅞ closing, 32⅝ bid.

Rye—Quiet and firm; sales, 6 cars; there is no difference in the price of No. 1 and 2.

Barley—Dull and lower, with free sellers and no buyers at a decline; No. 2 sold early at 65, but declined to 64, closed dull.

Dressed Hogs—Active and firm; $5 00 for odd lots and light weights; $5 95 for heavy.

(From the Fremont Tribune.)

Senator Tipton.

This Senator has been doing again that which he has so often done before—making himself ridiculous. Puffed up by the honors that better men conferred on him, his vanity is running away with him. The Senator is not content with exposing his own weakness and corruption, but must needs try to make the Republican party carry the load. In a recent discussion in the Senate this gentleman on the adoption of a resolution for an investigating committee, this Senator bitterly assailed the administration and spoke as follows:

(Here follows the same extract that appeared in the HERALD last week.)

Mark, that the Senator says the wholesale turning out *had* to be done, no matter whether the officials were honest or dishonest, or whether the appointees were competent or incompetent, Senator Tipton's friends must be provided for.—To sum it up, he admits that he lent himself as a tool to designing men, who by placing himself in a Senator's seat secured soft seats for themselves. The height of impudence is reached when he says "it was necessary under the system of party caucuses and party appliances." That a few men of more ability than honesty succeeded in hoodwinking our parson-politician into the belief that it was "necessary" the facts prove, but we deny that the *Republican party* ever demanded such foolish conduct at his hands. If Senator Tipton *bought* his re-election by promises of appointments it is to his discredit, and the regret of Republicans that his character was not better known to them, that they might have defeated so unworthy and unscrupulous a politician as he admits himself to be. Because the Senator fails to make the distinction between a few office seekers and a great party, we fail to see where the party must bear the odium of his short-sightedness. That the party made a mistake in his elevation is proven by his own statement—but we can assure the gentleman the mistake is bitterly repented of—and know that the like will never occur again.

The Republican party asks that honest men be appointed to office, that dishonest men be kept out—this is all. The Senator changed the order thus: Tipton's friends must be kept in office—no matter what their character—and the Republican party must vouch for them.

We are glad to see the Senator is repenting the error of his way, and although his petty hatred will not allow him to make an honest open statement, still the admission he has done wrong will be gratifying evidence that a change can be hoped for. We congratulate Republicans that the Senator still has the judgment to *approve* if he has not the manhood to practice true Republican sentiments.

Capital Loaned at Small Interest.

ED. POST:—If A. T. Stewart, or H. B. Claflin—the prince merchants of New York—were to say to young men of well known integrity and fair business capacity, just commencing in life, "I will furnish you a business out-fit, a stock-in-trade, on *ten years credit, at only six per cent. interest*—the interest *only* to be paid the first two years—and then only one-ninth of the principal yearly thereafter till all was paid," it would be trumpeted through the press the wide world over, as a most benevolent and generous proposition. But when the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad Company in Nebraska, virtually put *the price of a good farm* into every man's hand, who will pledge himself to occupy and cultivate it, charging only six per cent. interest for the capital thus loaned, and asking the interest only for the first two years and then only one-ninth of the principal annually till all is paid, the journals of the country want from ten to fifty cents a line for giving publicity to the fact!

The truth is, Mr. Editor, the terms on which the B. & M. Co. are selling their lands, are very remarkable. They virtually loan capital at this small interest to every man who wishes to go into an agricultural business, or who wishes to go into stock raising, of who would secure land for establishing himself in the nursery business. To the latter class they say: "We will give the use of the land for five years for the annual interest on its value; then you may begin to pay the principal at the rate of twenty per cent. per year."

It is easy of demonstration, that a man of moderate means, who can not raise more than one thousand dollars to start with, had better pay the B. & M. R. R. Co. $6 an acre for land on ten years credit at only six per cent. interest than purchase government land at $2.50 per acre; and that he had *far* better purchase railroad lands at $10 per acre on ten years credit at six per cent. interest, than buy school lands at $7 per acre, paying one-fourth cash down, and *ten per cent.* interest annually on the balance for ten years. Let any one make the figures for himself and he will see that the showing is decidedly in favor of the railroad lands. Yours truly,

D. E. J.

—*Saline Co. Post.*

For Sale.

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. apl1tf.

Professional Cards.

E. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cass county. Residence southeast corner of Oak and Sixth streets; office on Main street, one door west of Lyman's Lumber Yard Plattsmouth, Neb.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW and Solicitors Chancery, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Office Fitzgerald's Block, [apr1.

O. H. WHEELER. L. D. BENNETT
D. H. WHEELER, CO.,
Real Estate and Tax Paying Agents, Notaries Public, Fire and Life Insurance Agents, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 1869tf

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FOX & WHEELER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.—Special attention given to probate business and land title cases. Office in the Masonic Block, Main Street, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

HINTON BROS.,
CARPENTERS & JOINERS.—Are prepared to do work in good style, on short notice, and as cheap as the cheapest. Shop, corner of Main and Fourth streets. ug3tdtf

J. W. RAWLINS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—late a Surgeon-in-Chief of the Army of the Potomac.—Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Office at O. F. Johnson's Drug Store Main street, opposite Clark & Plummers. Private residence corner of Rock and

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS.
C. HEISEL, Proprietor, Having recently had repaired and placed in thorough running order, 100,000 Bushels of Wheat wanted immediately for which the highest market price will be paid

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CARPENTER AND JOINER, will do all work in his line on short notice and in the best manner. Contracts for building made on reasonable terms. Shop one block south of Platte Valley House.

H. E. PALMER,
General Insurance agent, and Notary Public, Life, Fire and Marine Insurance, at reasonable rates in the most substantial Companies in the United States. Office front room over Post Office with T. M. Marquett.
Plattsmouth, Nebraska, April 5th. d&w.

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JOHN FITZGERALD Proprietor
Main Street, Between 5th and 6th St

NATIONAL HOTEL
CORNER MAIN AND THIRD STS
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Just opened to the public, for both day and week boarders. Tables set with the best the market affords. Accomodations second to none in the city. decl6dawtf

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VIOLIN STRINGS AND
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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired neatly and with dispatch.
Removed to opposite Platte Valley House Main Str. nov. 30 w tf.

DR. MARVIN.
Would respectfully inform the citizens of Plattsmouth and vicinity that he has