

THE HERALD

J. A. MACMURPHY, EDITOR

PLATTSMOUTH, APRIL 25, 1873.

The proposition of Weeping Water is to furnish all county buildings free for five years, or to give \$5,000 in cash and buildings. It will be published in full in next week's HERALD.

GEN. THAYER was ousted from the Governorship of Wyoming, because he signed a bill passed by two-thirds of the Legislature. Now we wonder what kinds of bills his successor will sign. Those never passed at all, probably.

AN OLD FRIEND.
Our delegation at Washington deny very strenuously that they have in any way interfered or offered to interfere in State politics, and say that all such stories are the invention of cruel and unreliable newspaper men who have nothing else to do.

THERE is the deepest, gravest, most solemn mud-hole on the high road to Weeping Water, near the old Austin place, we ever saw in Nebraska. The Supervisor of that "destitute" wants to look after that hole or there'll be no county seat in Cass county soon. The hell'll swallow it.

SERIOUS charges have been made against Dr. Linderman, director of the U. S. Mint. Whether true or not, the Dr. is an old man, and has blabbed and gossiped with profuse till scarce a riddle of good modern sense remains. It is time he was dropped into the rag-bag or made over into greenbacks.

COME Daniel, show your hand, don't be bashful, you have never been noted for modesty before, and as you have at last accomplished one of the objects of your life and got a whole newspaper to yourself do spread round in it a little Tell us all about that Scraptarian and the county seat and so on. It's getting monotonous calling a newspaper here these days. Speak up, Daniel, we're a listenn.

IT is the latest dispatch indicates, the Congress of Nations should at last meet and by any compromise peace for the future be declared in Europe. If would be too late to return those employed in military service to industrial pursuits this year—in short they will be consumers and not producers for some time yet, even were peace declared, so that we may look for a good European market for our grain this year peace or war.

SENATOR CONKLING comes forth with a denial of his interview with the New York World correspondent as published in last week's HERALD. That Mr. Conkling is not in sympathy with the administration is well known, and that he privately has disparaged the cause of justice is equally well known. While Senator Howe gives his opinions publicly and freely, Senator Conkling attempts to throw his responsibility upon journalistic correspondents. The senator should state his honest convictions open and above board "though the heavens fall," is our opinion, and all private assertions and public denials but increase the present difficulties.

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THE prospect for a mint at Omaha is not very encouraging at present; it has been recommended in Congress to re-establish the branch mint at New Orleans, but that Omaha is much the best place is obvious to all. It would be much better to have the mint at Salt Lake City than in the South at a distance from the place of production. The time is apparently coming when the West need look for little help from Congress, even if it has every advantage in its favor. Present indications are that Congress prefers all bullion should be shipped to New Orleans and the coin reshipped back rather than establish a mint at a central point and one easy of access from all parts of the country.

County Seat.

ED. HERALDS—What's the matter with you city folks and newspapers? You haven't said a word about county seat removal, and none of your people seem to care. Now if you don't look out these Weeping Water fellows will steal up some night and pitch in to the Court House and haul it out to Center or somewhere before ye know it. I don't live in Plattsburgh, and I'm only a farmer kind of chap, but I don't think that the biggest part of the country should be dragged west to pay taxes and transcript their little county business, to the littlest end.

The W. W. boys keep tellin' about their place being in the center so much. How can it be in the center? If you take the map you will see that Weeping Water is on the north edge of the lowest range of townships, nearly in the center of that range east and west. Now, we have all of the middle range of townships north of that and of which W. W. might be called the center, but what'll you do with the half north part of the county or the range along the Platte River? From Platte mouth west seems to be left out of their calculation, and I think they've got something to say about where they shall go to Court and so on.

If you look at the population you will find that almost the half lies in the three eastern precincts—Plattsmouth and precinct, Liberty and Rock Bluffs. If you include Elkhorn, which is nearer to Plattsburgh than to W. W., it is considerably over half of the entire population of the county. Take Plattsburgh city and precinct and the precinct west along the Platte

again, which are the handful to her, and you have almost one-half of the entire county again in the northern range above the point where W. W. can possibly be the center. It may be that some of them don't want the Co. seat at Plattsburgh. They would if they was let alone and consulted only their own convenience, and the county's good, instead of foolish jealousy. Any way, I don't care much, only I'd like this thing settled, and I don't believe just now the county ought to, or can afford to move the county seat. It will cost in buildings, furnishing, moving, election and all, not less than \$50,000—sure. Where are our gambling tax-payers, who think we ought to economize when county seats are around. Mr. Editor these are my sentiments, and I ask you to put 'em out and oblige,

AN OLD FRIEND.

Why Not Reach a Definite Conclusion.

ED. HERALD—Since reading your short article on "County Seat removal," it which you say, "Such constant appeals to the passions and prejudices of the people are not any benefit to the county." I have said to myself, too true, too true. Why not reach a "Definite conclusion?" What is the use of keeping this county in hot water forever? Men are now selected for office on account of locality, and then defeated or elected on account of locality or local prejudice, and without a "definite conclusion" everything promises to be in greater confusion in the future.

Emigration is going around and beyond our county, trade is leaving our county, our county towns can not be said to be more than holding their own positions, exist where friendship should abound—where men should be as neighbors and equally interested in building up our county, we find them enemies. These things ought not so to be. So come let us reason together and see if we cannot reach this much to be desired conclusion.

WHAT ARE COUNTY SEATS?
They are points designated by law or chosen by the people where the county officers are to have their offices and where the taxes are to be collected, and where the courts are to be held. What classes of people have interest in these county seats? All classes, for in this democratic country all pay taxes, which can only be done at the county seat, and all either have law suits or are compelled to attend the county courts as witnesses, jurors, &c. If all are equally liable to visit the county seat, and as it is for no particular class, where should it be located?

It should be located in the central portion of the county, so that those who live in the extreme portions shall equally share the burdens of attending to their county business.
Can any other location than a central one meet the requirements of justice?

OUR ANSWER most assuredly must be No. If the demands of justice cannot be met except by a central location, and those who live in the extreme portions shall be consumers and not producers for some time yet, even were peace declared, so that we may look for a good European market for our grain this year peace or war.

The religious interests here are kept up with ability. Rev. Mr. Rockwood of Papillion, preached yesterday, p. m., and Rev. Difffenbacher in the evening. The clouds were threatening and the congregation small, but Mr. D. is a perfect orator, and begins on time regardless of elements.

The frequent April showers are bringing forth the hidden qualities in Dame Nature's face in a most pleasing manner, filling the air with odors sweet and clothing the earth with a carpet of velvet of various and delicate tints, and the birds come in with their sweet melodies, making the opening scene our grand opera of harmony.

Ever and anon,

TRANSI.

The Adels Bleemand Tramps.

The Kansas City Times, of a late date, speaking of the blonde burlesques who are to appear at Emerson's Opera House next Monday night says: "The rain and the stormy clouds did not prevent a grand turnout last night to hear Ada Richmon's comic opera troupe." It is a singular and fashionable enticement that has been gathered together in the Opera House on such a dirty, rainy, stormy night as that which brought us this popular combination. Since Lotta left us and our old time favorite, Mrs. Oates, made the city laugh and be merry from east to west, we have had nothing to give us but a few stale, uninteresting, and somewhat given up, and generally enjoyment as with Richmon's Comic Opera Company. It was something which struck a responsive chord in the heart of every one of the audience who was not dead to enjoyment. It was a bouquet of beauty, a bouquet of mirth and feast of song. The play itself amounts to little. 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