

The Herald.

PLATTSMOUTH, OCT. 9, 1879.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Concord Items.

ED. HERALD:—As we have not had anything written from Concord lately, I thought expedient to write something for the HERALD from here, as we are in a dark corner, to let the HERALD know that we are yet in the land among the dying, but striving to get to the land of the living. I said we are in a dark corner, but at the same time we are trying to bring light in our midst by bringing gospel light to bear through the instrumentality of Sabbath School, which we have been running here for years, and have had public preaching every two weeks, Rev. J. A. Kenaston being our pastor for the present, but can see but very little difference from darkness to light, i. e. gospel light. We believe the Sabbath School to be one of the best means of promulgating Bible truths, of raising the standard of morality, of advancing the Redeemer's kingdom, of the strengthening and building up of his church, and of bringing out and utilizing dormant talent to the glory of God and the salvation of souls in bringing them from darkness to light. We had a glorious Sabbath School picnic here on Aug. 30th, which resulted in a grand success, gotten up under the name of Mount Olive Sabbath School, for the encouragement of the school. Programme made out in order and strictly responded to by the scholars in declamations, essays, and select reading. Sabbath school called to order at 9:30 o'clock by G. A. Creamer; read second chapter, 1st Peter. Prayer by Father Isaac Seybert. Programme read, then came the essays, declamations, &c., then we had picnic dinner in baskets, which we enjoyed much, after that was had speeches from different persons on the scriptures of divine truth, and the genuineness and authenticity of the bible, on which the estimable lady, Mrs. Spurlock, gave an able address, which will live long in the hearts of the people of Concord, and Miss Denison, of the Plattsmouth High School, who was our chief orator, assisted by the young ladies of Concord, and ably and efficiently done. In the winding up Father Isaac Seybert, now 81 years of age, gave us an old fashioned experimental speech on religion, and exhorting the people to seek Christ. We had good singing, all of Gospel hymns, by Miss Denison and others, and all went off well. Thanks to Mrs. B. Spurlock and Miss Denison for their efficient aid in speaking and singing.

The people of Concord are in better spirits than usual. Prospects of a market seems flattering. We are rather an energetic people here; we are pry-

ing into to develop the unseen things of the future.

Peter T. Beaver has bought a new cane crusher and an evaporator, and is making sorghum molasses by the wholesale, with the assistance of Prof. Hicks.

J. H. Young is feeding 150 head of cattle.

For want of space I must close. More anon. Your friend,

G. A. CREAMER.

The M. E. Concert.

MR. EDITOR:—In scanning your interesting sheet of last week my eyes fell upon these words: "Go to the concert." I obeyed. At 7:30 sharp I was in my seat. Upon looking around I was amazed to see but a sprinkling of an audience instead of a deluge as I had expected. "What means this?" said I to an old citizen. "O," was the reply, "if it were a negro minstrel troupe we would be crowded." "This ought not so to be," said I. I had taken this place to be the very home of poetry and song when I first gazed upon its shaded hill-tops and utilized slopes into a lovely city. In this day of tramps in the form of traveling theatres, circuses, and so on, it behooves the West to encourage home effort—home talent; and we have it, if we will but support it. By this means our "loose change" is not carried off by hundreds of dollars, but is retained in our midst. Many school boards have this in view when employing teachers.

Now, as I understand that that concert is to be repeated, I would like to say to the good citizens of Plattsmouth, "Come to the concert." The greeting song will welcome you. A bass solo will be next, perhaps—the melody of which still floats on every zephyr that reaches my enchanted ear, and whispers unto me "I am dreaming." "Give me the Bowl," is a soul-stirring piece, and should be heard by all. If you want to laugh listen to "Jolly Jonathan," and you will without an effort; and certainly you will "smile a smile" to hear the ladies get the last word with "Profundo Basso," and to enjoy the strains of Orpheus' fabled lyre, hear Mr. Weaver render "Home, Sweet Home." The string band kindly assisted and added much to the pleasure of the evening.

Many and beautiful were the selections made by the chorister, but the grandest to our mind, was "Crossing the Grand Sierras." "All aboard" shouts the conductor, and off we go with a hum-drum and a lightning speed of a lightning train. Our national pride inflates as we reflect upon the brevity of time in which those grand old mountains have been subdued and made subservient to our will—suggestive of the energy and powerful resources of our country.

We well remember in '59 how Horace Greely traversed those same rugged mountains, and when, upon reaching the base beyond, being much fa-

tigued and excited he declared that "if a horse had stumbled, the driver, passengers, horses and vehicle would not have been worth 25c per bushel when they arrived at the foot of the mountain."

Again, I say come. Give your money to a good cause. Give your mite toward the support of the ministry in your own town. This, in a pecuniary point of view, "will pay," as the Westerner says. For never has a hamlet, town, city or nation prospered without the saving, refining, purifying influence of the preached gospel in their midst.

STRANGER.

[This is published by request, we do it very gladly, only we pity the young lady as we did the *pro tem* editor of the Enterprise, because we are afraid she will be disappointed in trying to stir this town up to a sense of its duty.]

Eight Mile Grove Notes.

Little Feet has no ax to grind, unless she grinds very slow.

What has become of Big Feet? Please write once more anyhow; corresponding with a newspaper is like editing a paper, you have all sorts of people to please, and it is an old saying, in pleasing every one, you please none, we find an item which is true from Alpha to Omega and give it for the benefit of skeptics.

The District School at Pleasant Ridge has closed for the term, Mr. W. L. Gilmore has proved himself as a very good teacher and can cheerfully be recommended as such whenever in want of a School; he declined the offer for a Winter term.

The Society of the good Templars is marching forward.

Bates and Kohnke, Carpenters of your City are building a nice residence for Mr. Philip Horn.

MORE ANON.

From an Old Farmer.

MOUNT PLEASANT, NEB.,
October 6th, 1879.

EDITOR HERALD:—Having had my attention called to the Martindale boom published in your last issue of the HERALD, I felt it my duty to add a few lines in behalf of the aforesaid boom. In the first place no Republican of acknowledged principles can support the Greenback-Democrat candidate who has twice been beaten in a Republican convention, only to seek a nomination somewhere else.

Mr. Wooley, though a young man, has had no small amount of experience as a teacher; and his success is only second to his ability as an educator; besides he is the regular nominee of the Republican party; stands squarely upon her principles, and is not sacrificing everything for the sole purpose of gaining an office.

Mount Pleasant will send up a solid vote for honest principles when the time comes and don't you forget it.

AN OLD FARMER.

WE are pleased to learn from plain Wright that after seventeen years of arduous and active service in the army he, in comparison with two other Chaplains, has been upon the retired list, and is at liberty to do what and go where when he pleases. As a testimony to his long and active service the Government has granted him a pension from Adj't Gen. E. D. T. by command of Gen. Sherman, the papers announcing his retirement most flattering and fitting.

"In thus performing a duty which the law imposes, the Secretary and General of the Army take pleasure to express their regret that in the natural course of things the long and most faithful devotion of the officers must at last terminate. Doubtless, if not in all cases, a reasonable and unceasing toil and responsibility will be grateful if not necessary to it does in this involuntary for without a possibility of improvement. The best wishes of the Government for their future comfort and happiness follow these veterans those who have preceded them in retirement from all service to the Government of their choice."

As Uncle Sam cares for his veterans during the remainder of their life, the prospect of a comfortable and peaceful descent down the slope of life seems to lie before them, and his many friends will be glad to hear of it; among those most assuredly count the HERALD.

School Report of College Hill.

For the month ending October 1st, No. enrolled, 27; average age 17 9-20. Average monthly tuition, grade of those answering questions, 75 per cent. of all questions asked.

- A Grade—Flora Davis, 98.
- B Grade—Frank Schlater, 93.
- C Grade—Frank Lonsdale, 70; Blair, 94; Anna Osenkopp, 82; Stander, 85; Belle Johnson, 87.

We would also report the building in good condition, the large and commodious house, well furnished, both in regard to seats and apparatus. Respectfully,

H. W. ZINK, Teacher.

Hard Money Man.

Call at Merges' Shoe Store you will get the most and best of Shoes, for that kind of town.

CHILDRENS AND MISSES.

all wool ladies' cloth suits, trimmed in silk, and exceeding cheap, from \$2.00 to \$7.50 per suit. SOLOMON & N...

Notice.

Wm. E. Tucker, the well known painter, who has long been established in this city has just returned from the Country, where he has had a large amount of work. He will hereafter be at his shop every day, ready for business and respectfully solicits the patronage of townspeople in his line.