



PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA. WEDNESDAY, MAY 24, 1865.

THE NEWS.

A letter from on board the Tuscarora says the party of prisoners on board consists of Jeff Davis, his wife, a small son, and two daughters, together with Alexander H. Stephens, C. C. Clay, Col. Wm. Regan, Gen. Wheeler, (the rebel leader) and fifteen or sixteen others. They were to proceed immediately to the Potomac.

Gov. Vance has been lodged in the Old Capitol Prison.

A delegation of loyal North Carolinians have had a consultation with the President on the subject of the reorganization of that State.

The new Amnesty Proclamation will be issued immediately.

The Memphis Bulletin denies the story of Forrest's death.

Papers contain some Mexican news. When Col. Hoky went out to attack the Liberals at Nava, nearly all of his cavalry deserted when ordered to charge; he fired on them with his infantry, and commenced to retreat, but was ambushed himself and killed; the remainder of his troops surrendered immediately. The Liberals had marched within eight miles of Pedras Blancas.

Maximilian's native troops cannot be trusted.

A letter from Rio Grande City says a new revolution is breaking out on the frontier. The 60th Native and the Barinas have joined their forces with Leon at Camago, and are expected to attack Matamoros.

INDIAN TROUBLES.

We find the following dispatch in the Omaha Republican, which shows that the recent rumors about Indian difficulties were not false, as was hoped by many of our citizens:

FR. LARIVE, May 21.

On Saturday two hundred Indians attacked Deer Creek Station, ninety miles west of here, stole 16 horses from there and six from soldiers camped near by. Seven Indians are reported killed. A party started in pursuit of the Indians and had a skirmish with them; one man and several horses killed.

The operator at Three Crossings was reporting an attack upon that station, on Friday afternoon, and while doing so, the line was cut by Indians and have had no tidings from him since.

Troops are now on their way westward, and we anticipate that these blood-thirsty scoundrels will be dealt with in a manner that will effectually quiet them, and teach them that the white man has the power to blot the whole red race from the face of the earth. Let them be hunted down; when their trail is found, follow them until they are overtaken, and then teach them a lesson that they will not forget (if any are left to remember) for several moons." Our authorities have been too lenient with these treacherous villains. They will abide by no treaty, and the only way to get along with them is to make them fear us. We trust they will not be allowed much longer to harass emigrants and settlers along the road leading West. There is too much at stake in this great scope of country west of us to allow a few hundred Indians to block up the communication, or in any manner impede it. Now that the war with rebels is ended, let us have this Indian difficulty settled in a manner that will be effectual, and insure quiet for all time to come.

MEXICAN EMIGRATION.

The move for inducing emigration from the United States to Mexico is creating considerable stir throughout the country.

From present appearances it will not be long before Mexico will be pretty well filled with American "emigrants," who are entitled to citizenship immediately upon their arrival in that country; and we apprehend that Maximilian's Government will not stand long after he attempts to subjugate a few hundred thousand of our old veterans. Recruiting officers for emigrants have been opened in the Eastern cities, and it is said that the west has offered to furnish large sums of money, besides 200,000 men to be placed under direction of Gen. Rosecrans.

The French rulers undoubtedly foresee that the vindication of our cause and the suppression of the rebellion, would be the signal for other nations to revolt against Monarchical rule, and they have ventured the trial of establishing a Monarchy upon our own Continent for the purpose of testing the thing—hoping that, should they fail in Mexico, the tide of progress might there be checked. But "Mr. Crapeau," it went win. The little concern in Mexico is about played out; and Truth, Liberty and Progress are now the order of the day.

In regard to the treatment of Jeff Davis, if caught, we may ask in the very words which Davis himself used in the Senate of the United States, when speaking of John Brown: "Who would seek to dull the sword of justice in favor of him whose crime connects with all that is most abhorrent to humanity, the violation of every obligation to the social compact, the laws, the Constitution, the requirements of public virtue and personal honor?"

Tribute to President Lincoln.

In a late address by Wendell Phillips, the following eloquent sentences were uttered:

And what of him in whose precious blood this momentous lesson is writ? He sleeps in the blessings of the poor, whose fetters God commissioned him to break. Give prayers and tears to the desolate widow and the fatherless, but count him blessed far above the crowd of his fellow-men. [Tentative cries of Amen!] He was permitted himself to deal the last staggering blow which sent rebellion reeling to its grave; and then, holding his darling boy by the hand, to walk the streets of his surrendered capital, while his ears drank in praise and thanksgiving which bore his name to the throne of God in every form, pious and grateful could not and then to seal the sure triumph of the cause he loved with his own blood. He caught the first notes of the coming jubilee, and heard his own name in every one. Who among living men may not envy him? Suppose that when a boy, he floated on the slow current of the Mississippi, idly gazing at the slave upon his banks, some angel had lifted the curtain, and shown him that in the prime of his manhood he should see this proud empire rocked to its foundation in the effort to break those chains, should himself marshal the hosts of the Almighty in the grandest and holiest war that Christendom ever knew, and deal, with half-reluctant hand, that thunderbolt of justice which would smite the foul system to the dust—then die, leaving a name immortal in the sturdy pride of our race and the undying gratitude of another—would any credulity, however fervid, have enabled him to believe it? Fortune man? He has lived to do it! [Applause.] God has graciously withheld him from any fatal misstep to the grand advance, and withdrawn him at the moment when his star touched its zenith, and the nation needed a sterner hand for the work God gives it to do.

The Poisoning of Andrew Johnson.

There can be but little doubt left in the minds of those who attentively perused the details of the plot to assassinate the leaders of the Government, that Andrew Johnson, who has endured so much undeserved obloquy for his singular aberration on the Fourth of March, was on that occasion under the influence, not either of a mere disturbing drug, intended only to disfigure him, but of a deadly poison, furiously insinuated in his drink with the view to take his life. It is in proof that the assassinations were to have been perpetrated on the 4th of March, and that both the chief assassin, had posted himself in a position where Mr. Lincoln must pass closely by, and it was doubtless expected that about the time when the President should have perished by the pistol, the new Vice-President would have expired if the poison he had taken. Probably this view of the matter has never struck the mind of Mr. Johnson; and it is not to be supposed that under the mystery of that strange occurrence, which must have puzzled him more than anybody else, he would care to allude to the affair with any attempts at explanation that might have been misunderstood. The disclosure of the instructions distributed among the assassins, that "they were at liberty to use the blade, the pistol or the bowl, but they must bear in mind the latter had once failed," seems to be conclusive on this point, and will doubtless suggest some important recollections to the President's mind. His powerful nature triumphed over the infernal draught, and thus, in addition to an invaluable life being saved to the nation, we are gratified in the conviction that one who has always been a sober, self-respecting statesman is now providentially relieved from even a passing cloud on his career.—Wilkes' Spirit.

Chief Justice Chase, while in North Carolina, stated that "the Administration would continue military rule in the rebellious States until they were thoroughly reconciled to immediate emancipation and the policy of the Government." General Schofield refused to allow Governor Vance to resume his functions as Governor of North Carolina, and declined to accede to the request of prominent citizens of that State to be permitted to visit Washington for the purpose of endeavoring to secure the retention of the rebel State Government. A correspondent at Raleigh says the rebels in that State are as insolent and defiant as ever.

President Johnson speaking of Davis in the proclamation, as Jefferson Davis, late of Richmond, Va., evidently has no deference to that distinguished gentleman's feeling. If he did, he would add the C. S. A. to his name, if only to mean—"Chief Skedaddling Assassin."

THE CONSPIRATORS.

WASHINGTON, May 14, 1865.

Yesterday noon all the vigilant reporters were agreeably surprised by being admitted to the Court room where the assassins and conspirators are on trial. On being admitted, we found ourselves in a room some 25 or 30 feet wide, and 40 or 50 long, with six gabled windows on the sides and ends.

On a raised platform across the west end, elevated two feet from the floor, are the seven men prisoners, with as many more soldiers and detectives, sitting on a bench along the wall and behind a stout wooden fence. They have apparently filed in, one by one, from their cells, through a new iron door at the end of the platform.

The accused are all heavily ironed, hands and feet, the detectives sitting among them to secure to them a fair identification by witnesses.

Dr. Mudd, the most intelligent, is quite attentive and composed, and sits furthest from the door. Arnold is nervous and fidgety, evidently frightened. Payne, who attempted to murder the Seward family, was in his gray shirt-sleeves, without coat or vest. He is quite tall, hair fighting cut, bad face, ferrehead villainously low, and head almost flat in the moral regions. He meets one's gaze with unflinching eye.

Spangler looks as if constantly trying to control himself. O'Laughlin is alert, and has heavy black hair, with monstache and imperial. Atzerott is a German, five feet eight, and sits sullen and indifferent; has not much sensitive.

Mrs. Surratt is permitted to sit down near the table occupied by the court, at the side of her counsel, Reverdy Johnson, and has manacles only upon her ankles. She is a stout widow of sixty, and is closely veiled all day. During the first days of her appearance she exhibited great stolidity and defiance, but to-day for the first time she shed tears and was quite agitated when the testimony regarding herself was being taken.

The reporters of the Associated Press were in the court room yesterday, and will send the testimony, so I shall not furnish it.

In the sparring between Gen. Hunter and Harris on the one hand and Reverdy Johnson on the other, the distinguished Senator from Maryland came out decidedly second best.

The testimony elicited by the Court during the week demonstrates beyond question that Vice-President Johnson was to have been slain by Atzerott.—Mr. Johnson was in his room all the evening and Atzerott took a room at the hotel on that fatal Friday morning in which he and Booth were in conversation. At 9 o'clock that night, after the President went to the theatre, a horse was at the door, but when Booth fired the cowardly shot, Atzerott's courage seemed to have failed him, for he ran from his room without assaulting Johnson, leaving his pistol under the pillow and a bowie-knife upon the mattress, his coat upon the wall and fled on the horse. He was arrested in Charles County.—N. Y. Tribune Correspondent.

The New Stamp Regulation.

A new Internal Revenue regulation relating to stamps, went into effect on the 1st of April, and we deem it prudent to call attention to its provisions. The new law repeals all of Section 158 of the Act of last year, and provides for a fine of \$50 on every person who, with intent to defraud the revenue, "shall make sign, or issue any instrument, document, paper of any kind or description whatsoever, or shall accept, negotiate or pay any draft, order or promissory note, without being duly stamped," etc., and it further provides that such instrument, document, paper, bill, draft, order or note, shall be invalid, and of no effect; but it also provides that the defect in any such instrument, etc., hereafter issued, or issued since August 1st, 1864, may be remedied by the maker, or any party having an interest in it, by applying to the Collector of Revenue for the District, paying him the stamp tax and the \$50 fine, whereupon he shall stamp the instruments, etc., and certify on his fact. The Collector may, in his discretion, remit the fine upon a proper showing that the omission was a mistake, accident, inadvertence or inevitable necessity, provided the application be made within twelve months from the issue of the paper, and that no intent existed to defraud the Government. Such papers issued prior to the 1st of August 1864, can by the provisions of section 163, be stamped now, in presence of the Court, Register or Recorder." As we said before, this new provision went into effect on the 1st of April, and should not be overlooked by our business men.

"They were 'Southern gentlemen' who murdered prisoners in cold blood, starved thousands of our brave fellows to death, threw railroad trains from the track, attempted to fire our cities, assassinated the President, and endeavored to commit wholesale murder by introducing a deadly disease into the country. A Northern horse-thief would be entitled to damage for libel if he were called a 'Southern gentleman.'"

"When a superior race like ours," said one of the Chivalry to a "modest" looking Federal soldier, "comes in contact with an inferior race like the negroes, what do you think will be the result?" "Mullatoes," was the ready answer of the Yank.

In a recent Case of assault, the defendant pleaded guilty. "I think I must be guilty," said he, "because the plaintiff and me were the only ones in the room, and the first thing I knew I was standing up, and he was doubled over the stove. You'd better call me guilty."

Poor Jeff.

If there is anything that Jefferson Davis believed impossible, it was that he could ever look absurd. He may have feared disaster, and anticipated flight; but he intended to be collected, chivalric fugitive, inflexible in hope and courage, and maintaining, before the world, a spectacle of august misfortune. We doubt if he will dread hanging half as much as he will the inevitable cuts representing his emaciated form in female attire, his boots twinkling under the flapping garments, as he flounders and grasps through forests and over fields. The history of our great civil war already crowded with strange deeds and novel achievements, is rededicated quite unique by this grotesque capture. Jeff Davis as the defiant and Machiavelian Senator; Jeff Davis as the cold-blooded, smug and subtle head of a monstrous rebellion, and Jeff Davis as a gasping squawder in female attire, feebly flourishing a bowie-knife, presents a contrast quite inconceivable. We do not remember that history has repeated itself in this matter. His decline and fall have such purely original features that we are at a loss to comprehend what the dignified historian will be able to do with him.—Cincinnati Commercial.

In St. Louis, the other day, the relatives and friends of a young lady who had died at a distant water-cure establishment, and whose remains had been forwarded by express, assembled to take a parting view of the countenance of the dear deceased, when, upon opening the coffin, the face of a man met their astonished gaze. The expressman had blundered, and the body of the young lady had gone to Chicago.

When Durlay, the Lake Erie raider, was delivered up by the Toronto authorities he gave no less than four loaded revolvers and eleven small jeweler's saws to six soldiers, who were also in custody at the gaol, and some of these latter had actually come out of the way through the bars of their cells, and were in a fair way to regain their liberty, when another prisoner named Speers, who was also in the plot, "peached" to the Governor, and thus frustrated their design.

A bounty jumper recently escaped from Camp's Island, Boston Harbor, after having unaccountably unfurnished his irons. It was subsequently discovered that a young woman who had been permitted to come and see him, had a key in her mouth fitting the lock of his fetters. On parting she kissed him, and in the operation transferred the key from her mouth to his.

A NOTABLE FACT.—The late conflagration in Richmond developed a curious incident and fact, which may be valuable if remembered. Some week or ten days after the fire, the iron safe of the Enquirer office was opened, when, immediately on the admission of the air, the books and papers were consumed. And such was the case of all other safes which were not in brick vaults. In these the contents were unharmed. The Enquirer safe, at the time it was reopened, was cold externally to the touch.

Harpers Weekly well sums up the virtues of Gen. Lee by saying that he is not magnanimous, or Christian, or great, or admirable, because he fought in a cause which he confessed was not justified in appealing to arms. He is not a hero because he staid behind entrenchments until Grant forced him out. He is not a gentleman because he lived by the sweat of other men's brows. He is not less guilty of the highest crime against his country because he excuses himself as all traitors do.

Josh Billings writes to the Troy News: "I never have visited the Mormons, but my friend Artemus Ward has, and tells me they are a healthy people, and fond of foreign society. He says they have more religion, according to their population, than they know what to do with. They marry young and often. The prokudion of the country is Mormons. They believe in a hereafter, but it is generally in a hereafter or wimmin. They are fond of amusements, such as pitching cents and sliding down hill."

Logic is logic. Thus: Epimenides said "All Cretans are liars." Now Epimenides was himself a Cretan; therefore, Epimenides was a liar. But, if he was a liar, the Cretans were not liars. Now, if the Cretans were not liars, Epimenides was not a liar. But, if he was not a liar, the Cretans were liars.

An old lady in Connecticut, who had insisted on her minister praying for rain, had her cabbage cut up by a hail storm, and, on viewing the wreck, remarked that she "never knew him to undertake anything without overdoing the matter."

"You have been sorely tried," said a sympathizing neighbor of Joe Crowden, weeping over the coffin of his third wife. "Yes," responded the bereaved one, "I have always had the dreadfulest luck with women."

A western exchange says one of the big trees in Calaveras Grove, named the "Old Maid," fell down last week. The old lady was about 1,200 years old, and had attained the height of 325 feet, and 35 feet across the butt.

The President is said to be exceedingly annoyed at the attacks upon Sherman, and will take an early opportunity to express his high appreciation of his brilliant qualities and achievements.

A dispatch from Montreal says Geo. N. Sanders and Beverly Tucker, have disappeared. It is reported that they have gone in the direction of Halifax.

Sheriff's Sale.

John F. Griewald, Sheriff of Cass County, N. T., by virtue of an execution to me directed from the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 2d Judicial District of the Territory of Nebraska, within and for the county of Cass, and bearing date the 25th day of April, A. D. 1865, I, the subscriber, Sheriff in and for Cass county, N. T., will sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest and best bidder, in front of the Court House in Plattsmouth, in Cass County, Nebraska Territory, on the

5th day of June, A. D. 1865, at 12 o'clock M., of said day, all that certain tract of land situated in Cass county, N. T., known and described as follows, to-wit:

South west quarter (1/4) of section thirty-two (32), township eleven (11), range thirteen (13) east; also east half (1/2) of lot eight (8) in block twenty-eight (28); also lot five (5) in block thirty-six (36); said lots being situated in the city of Plattsmouth, Neb., together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereon or thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Taken as the property of Augustus Wachtler and Charles Wachtler, to satisfy a judgment rendered in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska Territory, in favor of John F. Griewald, Sheriff of Cass County, N. T., on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1865. P. F. GASS, Sheriff of Cass Co. Plattsmouth, May 24 1865.

Sheriff's Sale. William McClarty, vs. Augustus Wachtler and Charles Wachtler. By virtue of a special vendition expone to me directed from the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the 2d Judicial District of the Territory of Nebraska, within and for the county of Cass, N. T., bearing date the 15th day of April, A. D. 1865, I, the subscriber, Sheriff in and for Cass county, N. T., will sell at public auction, for cash, to the highest and best bidder, in front of the Court House in Plattsmouth, in Cass County, Nebraska Territory, on the

Monday, the 5th day of June, A. D. 1865, at 12 o'clock M., of said day, lot no. eight (8) in block no. eighteen (18) in the city of Plattsmouth, Cass County, Nebraska Territory, with all the improvements and appurtenances thereon or thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Taken as the property of Augustus Wachtler and Charles Wachtler, to satisfy a judgment rendered in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska Territory, in favor of William McClarty, Sheriff of Cass County, N. T., on the 15th day of April, A. D. 1865. P. F. GASS, Sheriff of Cass Co. Plattsmouth, May 24 1865.

Chancery Sale. James E. Neal, Complainant, vs. William L. Cline and George W. Calvin, Defendants. In pursuance and by virtue of a decretal order to me directed from the District Court of the 2d Judicial District in and for Cass County, Nebraska Territory, made in the above cause and bearing date on the 4th day of April 1864, being the June special term of said Court, I, the subscriber, Master in Chancery for said Court, will sell at public vendue, for cash, to the highest and best bidder, in front of the Court House in Plattsmouth, N. T., on

Monday, the 5th day of June, A. D. 1865, at 12 o'clock M., of said day, all that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Cass County, Nebraska Territory, known and described as follows, to-wit: The South half (1/2) of the South West 1/4 of Section No. eighteen (18) of the South West 1/4 of Section No. fourteen (14) of the 6th principal meridian in Cass County, Neb. Together with all the improvements, hereditaments, or appurtenances, thereto belonging, or in anywise appertaining. To be sold as the property of the defendants in the above cause, to satisfy said decree, the amount of which is eleven hundred & seventy two dollars & fifty cents (\$1,172.50) & interest thereon from the date of said decree, together with all costs. Dated Plattsmouth, Neb. Ter. 2nd May A. D. 1865. F. M. DORRINGTON, Master in Chancery. Mason & Stephenson, Sols. for Compt.

Chancery Sale. James E. Neal, Complainant, vs. St. Leger Dick, Defendant. In pursuance and by virtue of a decretal order to me directed from the District Court of the 2d Judicial District in and for Cass County, Nebraska Territory, made in the above cause and bearing date on the 12th day of April, 1864, being the June special term of said Court, I, the subscriber, Master in Chancery for said Court, will sell at public vendue, for cash, to the highest and best bidder, in front of the Court House in Plattsmouth, N. T., on

Saturday, the 3rd day of June, 1865, at 12 o'clock M., all that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Cass County, N. T., known and described as follows, to-wit: The South West 1/4 of Section No. thirty-one (31) in the South West 1/4 of Section No. thirteen (13) east of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, N. T., together with all the improvements, hereditaments, or appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining. To be sold as the property of the defendants in the above cause, to satisfy said decree, the amount of which is two hundred and fifty dollars (\$250) & interest thereon from the date of said decree, together with all costs. Dated Plattsmouth, N. T., May 24, 1865. F. M. DORRINGTON, Master in Chancery. Mason & Stephenson, Sols. for complainant.

Chancery Sale. Wm. Garrison, vs. Charles Taylor & Sallida Taylor. In pursuance and by virtue of a decretal order to me directed from the District Court of the 2d Judicial District in and for Cass County, Nebraska Territory, made in the above cause and bearing date on the 5th day of November, 1864, being the adjourned October term of said Court, I, the subscriber, Master in Chancery for said Court, will sell at public vendue, for cash, to the highest and best bidder, in front of the Court House in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on

Saturday, the 10th day of June, 1865, at 2 1/2 o'clock P. M., all that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Cass County, Nebraska, known and described as follows, to-wit: The east half (1/2) of the south-west quarter (1/4) of section number twenty (20) in township number twelve (12) north of range number twelve (12) east of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, N. T. Together with all the improvements, hereditaments, or appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining, to be sold as the property of the defendants in the above cause, to satisfy said decree, the amount of which is \$211.00 and interest from the date of said decree, together with costs. Dated Plattsmouth, Neb., April 10th, 1865. F. M. DORRINGTON, Master in Chancery. T. M. MARRETT, Sol. for Compt.

Chancery Sale. Elmer B. Garrison, vs. Gardner Powers. In pursuance and by virtue of a decretal order to me directed from the District Court of the 2d Judicial District in and for Cass County, Nebraska Territory, made in the above cause and bearing date on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1864, being the adjourned October term of said Court, I, the subscriber, Master in Chancery for said Court, will sell at public vendue, for cash, to the highest and best bidder, in front of the Court House in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on

Saturday, the 10th day of June, 1865, at 2 o'clock P. M., all that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Cass County, Nebraska, known and described as follows, to-wit: The West half (1/2) of the north-east 1/4 (1/4) of section number twenty-two (22), and the south half (1/2) of the south-east quarter (1/4) of section number fifteen (15), in township number twelve (12) north of range number twelve (12) east of the 6th P. M., in Cass County, Nebraska, containing 125 1/2 acres more or less. Together with all the improvements, hereditaments, or appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining, to be sold as the property of the defendants in the above cause, to satisfy said decree, the amount of which is \$300.00 and interest thereon from the date of said decree, together with costs. Dated Plattsmouth, Neb., April 10th, 1865. F. M. DORRINGTON, Master in Chancery. T. M. MARRETT, Sol. for Compt.

NOTICE. Filing Claims against Estate of P. A. Sarpy. Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Peter A. Sarpy, deceased, late of Cass county, must file them, duly substantiated by oath, with the Probate Court of Cass county, N. T., on or before the SECOND DAY OF JANUARY, 1866, at which time there will be a hearing of all claims so filed, and an allowance made by the Court of all claims proved to be just. Witness my hand and seal, this 15th day of May, 1865. D. H. WHEELER, Probate Judge.

Probate Notice. Notice is hereby given that James Chaffin, Administrator of the estate of Wm. J. Rakes, deceased, county, N. T., is making Real settlement of his Administration of said estate. It is ordered that final settlement will be made by the court with said Administrator on

Thursday, June 15th, 1865, if no one appears and shows that such settlement should not be made. Witness my hand and official seal on the 16th day of May, 1865. D. H. WHEELER, Probate Judge.

FOR SALE.—A good farm of 160 acres well improved, situated within four miles of Plattsmouth. For particulars enquire at the HERALD office.

NEW CABINET SHOP.

H. BOECK, Having recently built a new and suitable shop on Main St., Plattsmouth, N. T.,

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Cass and adjoining counties that he has the facilities for carrying on the

CABINET BUSINESS In all its branches

IN THE MOST APPROVED STYLE I am prepared to turn out the CHEAPEST and most durable

Furniture Of every description, ever offered in the Territory. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

60% Particular attention paid to making and finishing COFFINS. All kinds of lumber taken in exchange for work. Plattsmouth, April 10, 1865.

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Patent Medicines of all kinds, Toilet articles, stationery, and everything kept in a first-class Drug Store, at Retail prices.

We are prepared to fill all orders, and warrant our goods to be fresh.

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTORY.

We are always on hand at our Shop, on the south side of Main street, near the west of the Missouri Office, to make

Boots & Shoes to Order, Of the best material and

Latest Style.

We have a good assortment of work on hand, and will keep, at all times, work to suit customers.

Repairing Done on Short Notice. GAGE & POISAL. Plattsmouth, April 10, 1865.

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