



"If any man attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."—JOHN A. DIX.

VOL. I.

PLATTSMOUTH, N. T., WEDNESDAY, JULY 19, 1865.

NO. 15.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING,
BY
H. D. HATHAWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Office on Main street, opposite Ammon, Do
ry & Co's.

Terms:—\$2.50 per annum, invariably
in advance.

Rates of Advertising.
One square (space of one line) one insertion, \$1.50
Each subsequent insertion, 1.00
One column (space of six lines) one insertion, 10.00
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One month, 25.00
Three months, 75.00
Six months, 150.00
One year, 300.00
All transient advertisements must be paid for in
advance.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work
on short notice, and in a style that will give satisfaction.

Business Directory.

WILLIOTT POTTEINGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

T. M. MARQUETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

D. H. WHEELER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS,
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CONVEYANCER.
Real Estate Agent, Tax Collector for Iowa and Nebraska.
Titles of Land Investigated, etc.
All business entrusted to his care will receive
prompt attention.
Plattemouth, N. T., April 29th, 1865.

National Claim Agency.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

F. M. DORRINGTON,
SEB AGENT,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

PLATTE VALLEY
SEEDS, ETC.

G. W. CROW, PROP.
I am prepared to furnish all who may favor me
with their patronage, with lodging, stable and
board for the week.
Plattemouth, April 19th, 1865.

JOSEPH SCHLATER,
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,
MAIN STREET,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

TO FREIGHTERS AND FARMERS!

Blacksmith, Outfitting,
—AND—
MACHINE SHOP.

We have opened a Blacksmith, Outfitting and Ma-
chine Shop on
Main Street, South Side,
where you can get any kind of work done in our line
We have a

Wagon Shop
In connection with all kinds of wood work will be
done on short notice. All work warranted.
Plattemouth, April 19th, 1865.

NOTICE
Filing Claims against Estate of P. A.
Searcy.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having
claims against the estate of Peter A. Searcy, deceased,
late of Cass county, must file their claims with the
Clerk of the Probate Court of Cass county,
at Platteville, Mo., on or before the 30th day of June
next, at which time there will be a hearing of
all claims filed, and an allowance made by
the Court in accordance with the law.
Witness my hand and seal the 15th day of May,
1865.
D. H. WHEELER,
Probate Judge.

TOOLE, HANNA & CO.
Have for sale

M'CORMICK'S REAPERS,
—AND—
WHEELER'S

Illinois Corn Planters,
—AND—
MOLINE PLOWS,
—AND—
Manufacturers' Prices.

Freight Added.
TOOLE, HANNA & CO.

THE DISKONTENTED PEZ- ANT.

BY PETROLEUM V. NABBY.

Wunst upon a time long afore the
flud, when man wuz in hiz highly
original and prime evil stat (wich
meens that he wuz wickeder than he
hez ever bin sence) uv sin and wickid-
nis, Abou Ben Hadem flurist in Ab-
issinny, wich is a Stat summers down
East.

Abou Ben Hadem wuz a profit-
He hed bin in the profit biznis fer
sum 2 hundred yeers, and it wuz cur-
rently reported and generally believed
that he cood bet emny profit in them
Eastern kuntries, with wun hand tide
behind him.

Wunst on a time, jesh after he hed
partaken uv hiz froogle breckfast uv
porter-house stake, stuff with Camden
and Amboy oysters, and wuz a musin
onto the mootability uv Rhine-wine
and a meershaum, wun uv the pezan-
try uv the kuntry approach.

"Art thou Abou Ben Hadem?" in-
terrogated the stranger.

"I am he," replide Abou; "what
woodest thou with me?"

"Behold in2 me, wun who is dis-
satisfied with hiz lot," replide the in-
telligent yomanry.

"All men air so, my sun," retortid
Abou. "I kin see sich in enny groery-
ry. Life is maid up uv dissatisfac-
tions. Wun wants riches, another
fame; sun chase wun leetin shadder,
sun another; but nars! all are doomed
2 disappointment. Let us invest in
Harlem stox, and dubble our munny—
we repine that we dident buy Oil
sheers, and trubble it. But what wood-
est thou?"

"Mity Ben Hadem, my name is
Norval—on the Grampion hills my
father fed his flox uv froogle swine,
and when the oil gentleman pegged
out, he wiled em all 2 me. I sheer
them sheep, and wash the wool, and
hard it, and spin it, and wuz uv, and
make it in2 garment. Why, Abou,
cood not Nacher hev maid my sheep
to grow robes instid uv wool, and save
me the trouble?"

"My jemle friend," replide Abou,
"go thy way. Hens4th thy sheep
shel gro robes instid uv wool."
(A week er sich a matter is sposed
2 hev elapst.)

The sturdy yomanry returned.

"What now?" said Abou, "wuz not
thy desire gratified?"

"Yes, muchly," replide the high-
mindid constuotient; "the sheep grow
robes, and good robes, 2. But, grate
Abou, why coodent Nacher, while she
wuz about it, hev maid the sheep grow
yarn instid uv robes?"

"Go 2 thy nativ mountains—thy
sheep shel grow fine yarn uv menny
cullers."

(Another week goze by.)
"Agone here?" sed Abou. "Arrest
thow not satisfied? What woodest
thow now?"

"Mity profit, all things is ez ezy ez
turnin Jack from the bottom, 2 thee.
My sheep grow yarn. Is it askin 2
much 2 hev them grow kloth? Then
wood my labor be liened—I shoed
hev 2 cut it and sew it in2 garment."

"Be it so, but bother me no more.—
I am Cheerman uv the Execootiv Com-
munity uv my ward, and the electshun
is but 3 weeks off. Go and be satis-
fide. Kloth it is."

(A week parses by, like a dream.)
"Mity Abou."

"How now?—thy impertoonity dis-
plezes me. I hev three times grantid
thy desires. What wanest thow
now?"

"Mity Abou, trooly at thy biddin my
mercenes, wich I importid from Ver-
mont, hev yeeldid robes, and yarn, and
kloth. Why, oh, profit, coodent the
jest ez well grow Clothin Reddy Maid,
with a Amerikin watch in the fob, and
a pokkit-book filled with green-bax,
and a plug of Cavendish tobacker in
the trousin pokkit. Grant me but this,
and—"

"Away, ongrateful, and let me see
thy face no more. I grantid thy ab-
surd wishes, 2 sho that Nacher did jest
all fer us that we needid—that the bal-
lens we must werk out ourselves, and
that hed she don more, we wood sill
hev bin dissatisfied. At fast it wuz
robes, then yarn, then kloth, and now
you want cloze reddy maid. Go back

—yer sheep groze common wool agin.
Sposin I hed given you all yoo askt—
wat, oh, missable, wood yoo hev hed 2
du? Yoo wood becom lazy, filthy,
and rotten. Yoo wood loof around gro-
cerys, mix in2 pollytix, and becom a
noosance to yoorself and friends. La-
ber is Heven's law. Nacher givs us
the raw material, and 2 keep us bizzy,
she requires us 2 werk it in2 shape.
Nacher givs us korn—it is our dooty 2
maik it in2 whiskey and sich uther
produz ez go 2 sustaine life. With-
out labor, life is a cuss—with it we air
happy. A bizzy man hasent time 2
refleckt upon a wuz missable cuss he
is—wich reflecksun in men uv high
minds wood leed 2 sooside. Go thy
ways. Be virchus, and yool be hap-
py."

Mord—Employment uv wun kind
er another is a necessesity. Fer my
part, I keep myself bizzy in guttin a
livin off uv uther peeply's labor, and
in these dejentri daze, it's jest all I kin
du.

Mord Number 2—The more we
get, the more we want. (Wich is
new.)

A Waterfall.
A mortifying, but ludicrous incident,
says the Cincinnati Enquirer, occurred
on Saturday, on Fourth street, near the
Post Office. A lady of most expen-
sive exterior was gliding gracefully up
the street, when the networks contain-
ing the bunch of hair at the back of
the head became, in some way, de-
tached, and shocking to relate, fell to
the ground, carrying along its hirsute
contents, which we believe is in
fashionable parlance as the "waterfall."

The lady, who immediately
became conscious of the catastrophe,
paused, blushed through the powder,
etc., and was in the act of stooping to
recover her headgear, when an un-
mannerly dog, of the Scotch terrier
species, mistaking it probably for a
rat, pounced upon it, seized it between
his teeth, and commenced shaking the
queer-looking article with a venge-
mence that must have placed his own
neck in danger of dislocation. The
whole proceeding was so irresistibly
comical, that it excited the merriment
of the bystanders, who indulged in an
ungallant choral guffaw, as the abashed
fair one beat a hasty retreat to the op-
posite corner, leaving her "waterfall"
a prize to the pestiferous raterrier.

A Washington correspondent of the
Philadelphia Inquirer mentions a
report that last week a bill was pre-
sented to the Treasury Department for
five hundred and fifty dollars for dam-
ages alleged to have been done
sheets, pillow-cases and carpets, and
for the hire of servants at the house on
Tenth street opposite Ford's Theatre,
in which President Lincoln died. This
is to compensate for the occupation of
the premises about ten hours by dis-
tinguished officials on the unfortunate
occasion. The house was afterwards
opened to visitors at fifty cents a head
and more than enough to cover all ex-
penses must have been realized from
this source. The chances of the bill
passing the Auditor are not very flat-
tering.

The following is said to be a
sure cure for the neuralgia: Take 2
large table-spoonfuls of cologne, 2 ta-
ble-spoonfuls of fine salt, mix them to-
gether in a small bottle; every time
you have any acute affection of the
nerve or neuralgia, simply breathe the
fumes in your nose from the bottle,
and you will be immediately relieved.

A colored barber, in Lexing-
ton, Ky., proposes to build a new meet-
ing-house for his Church (Methodist)
at a cost of \$4,000, if the other beth-
ren will lath and plaster it, and put on
the finishing touches. Perhaps he is
as well qualified to vote as a brutal and
besotted poor white, who never saw a
spelling book, and knows as little of
the Bible as of the mountains in the
moon.

A young lady of Cincinnati,
just returned from Utopoe, states as a
positive fact, that an aristocratic Eng-
lishman inquired of her, if Cincinnati
was a slave State!

It is said that a gill of melted
lard poured down the throat of a sheep,
poisoned by eating laurel, is a certain
cure.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION ADOPTED.

All controversy touching the adop-
tion of the New Constitution is finally
settled, and we have the gratification
this morning of announcing its accep-
tance by a majority of the legal voters of
the State. The vote as officially returned
to the office of the Secretary of State,
was counted yesterday by the Secre-
tary, in presence of the Governor and
Attorney General. The result of the
counting showed Forty-Three Thou-
sand, Six Hundred and Seventy votes
for the Constitution, and Forty One
Thousand Eight Hundred and Eight
against it, leaving an affirmative major-
ity of One Thousand Eight Hundred
and Sixty-Two.

This majority is something less than
we had been led to expect, and much
less than it should have been, consid-
ering the vital interest involved in the
issue, but small as it is the same result
is accomplished as if it had been so
many thousands. A majority of one
would have made it the fundamental
law of Missouri to day, and as such
it is entitled to due regard.—Should
there be any so foolish or so wicked
as to attempt to nullify this law by
an obstinate disregard of it, or by
open defiance, it is well that they be
warned of the punishment that awaits
them before they commit the offence.

The officers of the law throughout the
State stand ready to do their duty, and
in the discharge of it they will have
the earnest and active support of the
loyal citizens. It is the law of the
State duly enacted in spite of an ava-
lanche of illegal voters, and it will be
obeyed and respected.

This Constitution brings to Missou-
ri a new era, a new life, and a new
and glorious destiny. Freedom is un-
alterably secured. Never more will
the foot of bondmen press the soil of
Missouri. Within the boundaries of
this State the shackles of slavery are
forever broken, and the bondman may
look up to Heaven, in thankful adora-
tion for his deliverance, and sing the
songs of freedom's jubilee with none
to molest or make him afraid. The
new era is anchored securely in the
fundamental law, to be removed not
again until mankind shall lapse into
ignorance and barbarism.

But not alone in the Freedom it
brings to the enslaved is the New
Constitution a welcome visitor to
Missouri. It brings the crowning vic-
tory to the struggles of her loyal patriots,
and places securely in her hands her
management and destiny. It is alike
welcome to the hero who has breasted
the storm of battle, and endured the
peril of the march and the camp, and
the patriot who has struggled with the
turbulent element of treason at home.

To both it is a fitting reward for their
labors and their sacrifices. Henceforth,
Missouri is theirs; they have fought
for her: they saved her from the
maelstrom of secession; they kept her
true to National allegiance, and now
having erected a barrier to the dan-
gerous rule of traitors, they have the
right to enjoy the fruits of their hard
earned victory.—St. Joe. Union.

A BOLD ROBBERY.—A few nights
since as a couple of negro boys were
going home, about 10 o'clock at night,
while crossing the bridge in the rear of
the Commercial House, two men, armed
with revolvers, stepped out and grab-
bed them and demanded "their money
or their life!" Not being prepared to
quit this world they forked over all
they had, \$4 75, where upon the rob-
bers told them to run, and the boys
taking the advice made good time
home. This was a bold robbery, and
the perpetrators should be ferreted
out.—St. Joe. Union.

After quoting John Locke, that
a blind man took his idea of scarlet
from the sound of a trumpet. A witty
fellow says that a hoop skirt hanging
out of a shop door, reminds him of the
peel of a belle!

"See here, mister," said an Irish
lad of seven summers, who was driven
up a tree by a dog. "If you don't
take that dog away I'll eat up all your
apples."

The Chicago Fair.

Among the countless curiosities on
exhibition at the great Sanitary Fair
at Chicago are the following, culled
from a meagre list in the Journals:

A slave-driver's lash, slave man-
acles, a secess shoe, and several rebel
pistols.

The muster-roll of Company F, of
Jeff Davis' Legion.

A sign taken from over a slave mart
at Charleston, and the steps leading to
the auction block in the same.

The John Brown relics, consisting of
the ox-yoke made by him, his carbine,
used by him at Harper's Ferry, and
one of the pikes made for him in Con-
necticut.

A slave-collar, manacles found in
the jailyard at Richmond, balls and
chains for slave use, and canteens from
Libby Prison—relics of a barbarism
beyond that of the aborigines.

Slave "paddles," straps and whips.
Rebel shoes found at Richmond—
extremely unique—and others in South
Carolina.

The bell used on Jeff Davis' planta-
tion to call his slaves together.

Manacles and chains from Castle
Thunder.

A WIFE IN TROUBLE.—Pray tell
me, my dear, what is the cause of
those tears?
"Oh such a disgrace!"
"What is it, my dear?" "Dont keep
me in suspense?"
"O! I have opened one of your lit-
ters, supposing it to be addressed to
myself. Certainly it looked more like
Mrs. than Mr."

"Is that all? What harm can there
be in a wife opening her husband's
letters?"
"No harm in the thing itself, but the
contents. Such a disgrace!"
"Who has dared to write me a letter
unfit to be read by my wife?"
"Oh! no, it is couched in the most
chaste and beautiful language. But
the contents! the contents!"

Here the wife buried her hands in
her handkerchief and commenced sob-
bing aloud while her husband eagerly
caught up the letter and commenced
the epistle that had nearly broken his
wife's heart. It was a bill from the
printer for three years subscription to
our favorite newspaper.

Dan Marble was once strolling
along the wharves in Boston, when he
met a tall gaunt-figure, a "digger"
from California, and got into conversa-
tion with him.

"Healthy climate, I suppose?"
"Healthy?" it aint anything else,
why stranger, there you can choose
any climate you like, hot or cold, and
that without traveling more than fif-
teen minutes. Just think the next
cold morning when you get out of bed.
There's a mountain there, with a
valley on each side of it, the one hot,
and the other cold. Well, get on the
top of the mountain with a double
barrelled gun, and you can, without
moving, kill either summer or winter
game, just as you will!"

"What, have you ever tried it?"
"Tried it? often; and should have
done pretty well, but for one thing."
"I wanted a dog that would stand
both climates. The last dog I had
froze off his tail while pintin' on the
summer side. He didn't get entirely
out of the winter side, you see—trew
as you live." Marble shopped.

The following is the verdict of
a negro jury: "We, de undersigned,
bein' a Koroner's jury to sit on de body
ob de nigger Sambo, now done dead
and gone aforu us, hab been siuin' on
de said nigger aforesaid, and find dat
de same did, on de night ob de four-
teenth ob November, come to def by
fallin' from de bridge ob de river in
de said river, and brokin' his neck,
where we find he was subsequently
drown, and afterward washed to de
river side, whar we suppose he was
froze to def."

A woman from the country,
wishing to engage the services of a
cabman, addressed him as follows:
"Pray, sir, are you engaged?"
"Och, bless yer sowl, ma'am! I've
been married this seven years, and
have eight children!"

At a picnic at Albany, recent-
ly, two wooden-legged men ran a race
for \$25.

Beautiful Experiments.

Fill a wide-mouthed glass jar with
water and cover it over with a piece of
"foundation," (the ladies will under-
stand this,) cover that over with a
layer of peas, pressing it down so that
the peas will lay in the water. They
will then swell and sprout; the roots
growing down into the water, their
fine fibres presenting a beautiful ap-
pearance. Set this in a window, and
vines will grow up, which can be con-
ducted to the sill. The whole is very
handsome.

The following we clip from a news-
paper: "If an acorn be suspended by
a piece of thread to within half an inch
of some water, contained in a hyacinth
glass, and so permitted to remain
without being disturbed, it will in a
few months burst and throw a root into
the water, and shoot upward its taper-
ing stem, with beautiful little green
leaves. A young oak tree growing
this way on the mantle-shelf of a room
is a very interesting object."

STARVING BOSOMS AND COLLARS.
—A "Jersey Farmer's Daughter"
sends to the Agriculturist the follow-
ing directions:

"Pour a pint of boiling water upon
two ounces of gum arabic, cover it and
let it stand over night, in the morning
pour it carefully from the dregs into a
clean bottle, cork it, and keep it for
future use. A table-spoonful of this
gum arabic water stirred into a pint of
starch made in the usual manner, will
give to laws, either white or printed,
a look of newness, when nothing else
can restore them after they have been
washed. To every pint of starch, add
a piece of butter, lard, tallow or sper-
maceti candle the size of a chessnut."

A number of idle persons were sit-
ting in a country store, the other day;
one suddenly asked the company:
"What is the difference between the
Chivalry of the Middle Ages and that
of the present day?"

Mr. Thompkins replied: "The one
was medieval and the other is wholly
evil."

"Bah!" exclaimed John Jones, Esq.;
"don't be a fool, Tompkins—I'll tell
you; one wore a coat of mail, the other
a coat of female!"

A gentleman, formerly a resident of
this place, now a soldier at Mobile,
being at the Episcopal Church one
Sabbath, where the prayer for the
President of the United States was
omitted, concluded to pay 'em for the
unpatriotic slight in their own coin,
and so when the contribution box was
passed, put in a \$5 confederate bill.—
That was certainly paying literally in
their own coin. The whole rebellion is
a "pie of their own baking," make 'em
eat it.—Oskaloosa Herald.

Volk, the celebrated Western
sculptor, has loaned to the Chicago
Fair two suits of clothing, one of which
was worn by Abraham Lincoln, and
the other by Stephen A. Douglas, dur-
ing the memorable campaign in which
these departed statesmen "stumped"
the West in opposition to each other.—
Volk received the suits from the wear-
ers themselves, to aid him in making
statues of each.

We heard an old gentleman re-
mark, recently, that there was never a
slave trader hanged in this country,
until a Republican Administration did
it; and he might have said that a Re-
publican Administration will hang the
first traitor.

It is stated that a gentleman of
Philadelphia, whose keen sense of prop-
erty will be excused by all loyal men,
suggests that sympathizing secession-
ists up North should wear petticoats
thirty days in honor of Jefferson Dav-
is!

An artist in this city painted a
dog so naturally, that the animal had
the hydrophobia during the hot weath-
er. He's the same man who painted a
copy of a beer bottle with such skill,
that the cork flew out just as he was
finishing it.

A young lady in Nevada went
to a picnic, and on being asked what
a picnic was, she replied, "It's going
out into the hills and getting your dress
all dirty, and breaking your parasol."
A plain, practical definition.

Salting Hay.

A correspondent of the Country Gentle-
man says:

Much has been said about salting hay,
by different writers, and many think hay
is as well and even better without salt.
We have not put a look of hay in our
barns for some twenty years without
applying six quarts of salt to each ton
of hay, which is about the amount re-
quired by stock in the consumption of a ton
of hay. The result has always been, that
our hay was bright and fragrant as tea,
and never had a look of musty hay.—
During haying last year, our hay was
cut, cared, and got into the barn without
a drop of rain on it, and though in such
good condition we could omit the salt,
and so we did, and what was the result?
Well, we have not used a look of hay in
the barns but what is more or less musty.
For twenty years we salted our hay and
had the best of hay; and one year we
omitted the salt, and had the poorest hay.
Hence the above remarks are not predi-
cated on one year's experience.

Hay Season.
If our readers will look over our ad-
vertisements they will see all sorts of
Mowers and reapers advertised for sale.
Now is the time to purchase, or other-
wise make your arrangements for cutting
hay. There are indications of good corn,
and farmers will do well "to take time
by the forelock," and make early pre-
parations for haying. The day is past,
gone forever, when hay can be profitably
cut by the hand scythe and gathered by
the hand-rake. One of two things must
be done by our farmers; they must
either have a Mower of their own, or de-
pend on their neighbors to cut their
grass. If the expense of a Mower is too
great to be incurred by an individual, sev-
eral neighbors must unite their means
and divide the expense. It is not well to
leave the matter to change of future con-
tingencies. Hay that is gathered early
is better for all kinds of stock, than that
gathered late. It is more nutritious and
cattle will eat it with better appetites.—
July and August are the best months for
haying. They will be upon us before we
think. The sooner, therefore, arrange-
ments are made for cutting hay, the bet-
ter it will be for all concerned.—Kansas
Farmer.

The Way to Build a Stack.
There is much more science involved in
building a stack of either hay, loose
grain, or bundles, in a correct manner,
than there is in erecting a pyramid that
will stand the test of wasting and rag-
ing elements of time and changing weather.

The main point is to build a stack so
as to turn all the rain off the stack, in-
stead of turning it towards the middle of
the stack, where it would produce more
or less damage.

Beginners will almost always com-
mence at the circumference or outside of
the stack, instead of commencing in the
middle. Whether a stack is to be made
of bundles or loose material, it should
always be commenced in the middle.—
And the middle should always be kept
fullest—from one to two feet higher than
the outside, and well pressed down.—
The middle should always be trod down
more closely than the outside, so that
when the stack comes to settle, the out-
side will settle more than the middle, and
thus tend to give a good inclination to
the straw on the outside, and will carry
off the water rapidly.

It is better to make round stacks than
those having square corners, because
such square corners will never settle
down evenly with the sides; and they will
not carry off the rain as well as if the top
were round.

As soon as a stack is built as high as
the blige, care must be exercised to give
more inclination to the sheaves, by keep-
ing the middle fuller; and the sheaves
must be crowded as closely together as
they can be, to keep the water from fall-
ing down on to the course of sheaves be-
low.

When stacks are built of loose materi-
als, the stacker should be careful to
place as many of the straight bunches of
straw up and down the stack on the out-
er course, as he can conveniently. These
long straws will turn off the water almost
as well as a board.

NEXT DELEGATE FROM UTAH.—The Union
Vedette says:

A chap remarked to another, in a con-
versation about public matters, an even-
ing or two ago, that Captain Hooper of
this place was "as good as elected" our
next delegate to Congress, because for-
sooth that Brigham had gone down below
"tot ell 'em how to vote."

"A bachelor of thirty years"
writes to the Country Gentleman for a
recipe for bean soup. A lady corres-
pondent replies, "Get a wife who
knows how to make it."

It is said that salt placed about
plants will keep away insects.