



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

VOL. 2.

PLATTSMOUTH, N. T., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1, 1866.

NO. 20

THE HERALD
IS PUBLISHED
DAILY AND WEEKLY
—WEEKLY EVERY WEDNESDAY—
BY
H. D. HATHAWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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NEW
JEWELRY STORE

The subscriber having purchased the Red Stone on 31st street, lately occupied by Barry and others, would respectfully inform the citizens of Plattsmouth and vicinity, that he has received the store and opened a large stock of

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AND
FANCY ARTICLES

For Ladies, Gents, Children, and the rest of mankind and is prepared to do all kinds of

WATCH, CLOCK AND

JEWELRY REPAIRING

In the best manner, and would be happy to serve him old and as many new customers as may give him the patronage, assisting them in their work well done, at moderate prices, and on short time. The stock embracing every variety of goods usually kept at a first-class Jewelry Store, will be sold at low prices, and warranted of best workmanship and material. He has also a small stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be replenished from time to time, and sold at the lowest prices. Having permanently located in this city, I respectfully solicit a share of the patronage, and cordially invite you to call and examine the stock on hand, as we would be pleased to serve you, and do not ask you to buy unless we can make it for your interest to purchase us.
H. B. EATON.

DEMOCRATIC IDEA OF TREASON.

"Treason to the Democracy, either in Nebraska or elsewhere, is treason against the peace and harmony of the Union."
The above is from the Nebraska City News, edited by Julius S. Morton, standing Democratic candidate for any position that there is the ghost of a chance to be elected to, and is a fair specimen of the Democratic idea of treason. He does not count it as treason to fight four years to destroy the Government, provided it is the Democracy who are fighting; but anything that does not place Democratic demagogues in power is "treason against the peace and harmony of the Union."

MUDDLING THE "JOHNSON BUSINESS."

The Omaha Herald is considerably exercised with fear of Gen. Heath. The General is here with his "pocket full of documents" authorizing him to recruit for the Philadelphia Convention, and the Herald is inclined to "discourage enlistments" under him. Hear it:
"The Gen. will have been informed, ere he sees this, that the Democracy who comprise the only real friends of President Johnson in this Territory, have already appointed delegates to the convention, which we hope will save him the trouble of acting."
"We extend personal welcomes to the General, and hope he will not do anything to muddle the Johnson business in Nebraska."

It certainly would be very wrong in Gen. Heath to do anything to "muddle" this business, and we doubt not he will heed the advice of the Herald. But, then, we suppose he has just as good a right to be a "Johnson" man as anybody. He expects his bread and butter from that quarter, as well as the Democracy; and we see no good reason why he should be proscribed in his endeavors to do something to help "Moses" at all. The loyal people are all down on this man Moses, and he needs all the help he can get. His "friends" should not begin to quarrel about who shall have the largest slice of "bread and butter" just yet, neither should they say that this one or that one should not have any, merely because he done nothing to assist the rebellion. Go it, Heath; go it, Train; go it, tebs.

STAND TO THE WORK.

It is amusing to see with what persistency the Democratic-Conservative-Andy Johnson-rebel elevators of Nebraska labor to divert the public mind from their record. They stand pledged to the support of illegal voting and ballot-box stuffing, and we defy them to attempt to clear their skirts of the charge. The people of Nebraska have had enough of such work, and the time has arrived when they will see to it that our election laws are not treated as a farce. Let them speak to these men who uphold the stuffing of ballot-boxes, in tones that cannot be mistaken, as they most assuredly will this fall. They have already told Morton and Miller that there was no position within the gift of the people sufficiently low that they could ever expect to reach it, and they will yet teach these workers of iniquity that no man or party can ever hope to control the people while they deprive them of their just rights by advocating and sustaining illegal voting and ballot-box stuffing. You have made the issue by your own acts, gentlemen; and we call upon you to abide it, and not try to shirk the question.

SO SOON?

It is perfectly natural to suppose that a man who will betray one person, will, when an opportunity presents itself, betray any others who may be real or pretended friends. Andy M. Johnson has betrayed the Republican party, or attempted to, and we are not surprised that he should be looked upon with suspicion by those who have so lately sought refuge in his bosom.—We are somewhat surprised, however, to hear a cry of "no respect for his friends" come up from them at such an early day. The Omaha Herald, of the 24th, says:
"The Herald proceeds to stand by ANDREW JOHNSON with all its might, as usual. If Andrew JOHNSON would proceed to stand by the Herald, the Herald would feel that the aforesaid ANDREW JOHNSON was capable of some respect for his friends."

This certainly is rather rough for a commencement. It says, plain enough, that the Herald does not "feel that the aforesaid Johnson" is capable of respect for his friends, but that "if" he (Johnson) would proceed to "stand by the Herald," it might then "feel that he was capable of some respect for his friends." You may well look upon him with suspicion, Dr., for he has proved false to the great party that saved the life of the nation, and he cannot be trusted, even by sympathizers.

"MAKING TREASON ODDIOUS."

It is thought by some that Andy Johnson was not in earnest when he declared that he would make "treason odious"; but his conduct of late has fully convinced all true Union men that he is making his word good whether he intended to or not. He is taking sides with treason, and if that don't make it "odious" we are at a loss to know what would.

CROSSING PLATTE.

We understand a corps of engineers are now engaged in selecting a point near Kearney where the Omaha branch of the Pacific road will cross to the south side of Platte river. We know not whether our information in this regard is correct, and we do not consider it of any great importance to the people of this locality whether that road crosses the Platte or not. The Burlington extension will build west from this city just the same whether the Omaha road comes to it or not.

ASPECT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS.

Under the above heading the Omaha Republican, of the 24th, has a lengthy article, the concluding portion of which we give below. The Republican gives several extracts from papers which are advocating a strong military move against supposed hostile bands of Indians, and claims that the very same papers advocated a "peace policy" with the Indians while we had the military force on hand to chastise them. The Republican urges that, as a peace policy has been determined upon by the authorities, we should make all proper efforts to determine whether a peace can be effected with these savages by conciliatory measures and treaties, before we rush into a war of extermination. After giving the extracts above alluded to—some of which claim that 20,000 Indians were present at the Laramie Council, where they obtained powder and provisions, and left there only to take the war-path against the whites, and that depredations have already commenced on a grand scale—the Republican says:

"We have placed these extravagant statements before our readers in order that they may know of the efforts made to manufacture a false public sentiment. It is well known to the majority of the people of Nebraska that these reports are not have been true, unless Indians are ubiquitous. No one has seen one hundred or five hundred hostile Indians 'between Fort Kearney and Julesburg.' It is false that the great number of Indians mentioned in some of these extracts were assembled at Fort Laramie; and it is also utterly false that the amount of ammunition spoken of was obtained at the Fort.—The Commission which went out to treat with these Indians only took to Fort Laramie about 50,000 rations and not one pound of powder.

In regard to the issue of rations, there certainly is a great discrepancy between the allegations of the Leavenworth correspondents and these of certain unscrupulous partisans in this portion of the country. The latter have charged that there were but five hundred Indians present; and that there were eight thousand rations issued per day—making a net profit to the Commissioners of seven thousand five hundred rations! We will leave those who make these widely contradictory statements, to reconcile them at their leisure.

A dispatch was received by a business house of this city, yesterday, stating that the Sioux and Cheyennes had burned Elkhorn Station, consuming seven horses, and had run off several head of stock near the forks of Platte. From other information, we did not think it prudent to publish the report, and consequently nothing in relation to the matter appeared in the Republican. Our advice to day are that the whole thing was a mere surmise. The station was burned, but took fire through the carelessness of parties who had been cooking in it, and the horses reported stolen, merely stampeded.

We regret that in this matter our cotemporary was in such haste to add to an unnecessary excitement and apprehension. It is but the part of the most ordinary prudence to wait until

such unauthentic and damaging reports are confirmed before startling emigration with their publication. We go security for the conduct of no Indian. We recommend all travelers to be cautious and vigilant; for we look for petty thefts and perhaps an occasional murderer, under the best possible phase of affairs. But so far as we now know, the Indians who signed the treaty at Laramie, have kept the peace. We have heard of no train being interrupted on the line of travel up the Platte, which is certainly an improvement upon last year's experience. There has been a suspension of hostilities, organized war parties, for a considerable time; and so far so good. Whatever may come in the future, matters are reasonably quiet on the plains at present.

LETTER TO A REBEL SON.

EDITOR RIGHT WAY:—An affecting letter written last month by a loyal father residing in the South to a rebel, who against his father's remonstrances, entreaties, prayers, and almost curses, took up arms against his country, has fallen into my hands. I have been permitted to copy it, and send you a portion of it, that your readers whose lot has been cast in more favored places may know how severely some of their Southern brethren have been tried, and what reason they have to look with horror upon the crime of rebellion.

W.—My Son, Son of a never-forgotten mother.—What shall I say to you? My hand would fain refuse her duty; my heart trembles. Memory brings up those old days when you were an only child, our little one; when, as you lay trembling in my arms, the cold drops of water from the sacred font fell on your brow, while your mother stood weeping by, her soul leaning on God, on whose bosom she has now found rest. What blessed memories cling around that hour, and those days of youth! What a cup of bliss to drink anew, as drawn from the never-dying fountain of a father's memory!

Yet to me you have made this a forbidden cup. I must dash it to the ground. This selfish to enjoy it, for around me where I write, lie twenty-five thousand graves, so new and fresh that scarcely a green blade has ventured to creep up and steal nourishment from their bosoms. Whose graves are these, which no mother, father, wife, sister or brother has knelt by in prayer, or watered with their tears? They are the graves of the patriotic freemen, defenders of universal freedom; a holy band of martyrs, whose undying efforts struck the chains from four million of degraded bondmen, and made every hill and vale in this broad land send forth the shout of freedom! They are part of that heaven-inspired host which struck the darkest, vilest rebellion that ever blackened the pages of history, dead on its track, and left its miserable skeleton a shattered ruin amidst its deceived, conquered, down-trodden, guilty adherents and votaries.

W.—My son, my once darling boy, as I walk among these graves, a voice seems to come up from this sacrificial altar, saying, 'Tis not enough! 'Tis not finished! Who will be our avenger? Shall the instigators of this accursed crime remain unpunished? Has our blood been spilled in vain? I answer, 'No; for the spirit of rebellion, murder and crime is still alive, and more bitter than ever. God has a purpose to perform, and it is saying of this mad people, as he did of Ephraim, 'He is joined to his idols: let him alone,' while he is making the councils of the modern Athiophel foolishness, to carry out that purpose. This accursed firebrand of Southern insurrection is crushed by the heel of war, but not squelched.

"The traitor Johnson, by deceiving his friends, and fawning upon your enemies and pardoning them without stint, has done more to widen the breach between the North and South than the first terrible wave of war. Good will come even from this; for Southern hatred is unbesomed and full in view of a smouldering fury, amid the ashes of its own desolations, ready to be blown into renewed force by the first breath of political dissension. Then begins the end, and you will be avenged; for if an army once more press the soil of the south, 'what the locust leaves the cankerworm will eat, and what the cankerworm leaves the caterpillar will eat.'

W.—You say you are sorry we are on opposite sides, but that doubtless I will give you and my other children who have taken a different side from me credit for honesty of purpose, &c.; and as for yourself, you trust that I have no cause to blush, since you made your choice, and refer me to the public record, &c.
W.—You are a traitor. Treason is the blackest crime man can be guilty of. Treason against such a government as ours, and for such a cause,—to perpetuate slavery,—is crime, murder, and the most utter barbarity. No ink is dark enough to write its name; no fire fervent enough to purge and refine the soul once polluted with it.
Such is treason and such its doom. Are its public records those you refer me to? I have read them, and find

your name there written in blood of your kindred. Would to God I had not! But it is there. Treason claims my son,—my first born,—and I bow my grey hairs in shame and sorrow amid the ashes of Southern desolations on the verge of a now welcome grave.
I am an old man. The future looks cheerless waste, with no green oasis to cheer me on. I feel a stranger in my own unhappy land, and can merely say with old Nestor, 'I have lived too long.'

W.—Look around you. Think for once if you can, see your country. How desolate! Hear the groans of her widowed mothers! See her millions of ragged children! See her maimed fathers and sons; her untold waste places; the utter bankruptcy of the entire South! and say who has done this? Take Sherman's broad swath through the very heart of your brag-gart, guilty land; are you innocent of that?

Go to Andersonville, where even the blackest of Confederate crimes elsewhere pale, and their perpetrators must stand aghast with horror and shame; where thousands were starved to death while prisoners, unarmed and defenceless, to whose public records you refer me, your old father,—for proof of what? In God's name, what? Are your skirts clear of this crime of crimes, in comparison with which the slaughtering of 6,000 poor Mamelukes and Egyptians at Cairo, because Napoleon could not feed them, was an act of mercy.

Gather up from the past five years their wretched history, and as groans, and sighs, and tears, and misery—the memory of your brother's death-bed alone, no hand but that of the stranger girl to smooth his pillow,—meet you can say that you are innocent, even of that brother's blood? Did you not send him arms, and cheer him on in a guilty struggle which cost him his life?

My poor, deluded, blind boy, may God forgive you, and pity you as I do! Is there no place for repentance left you, my son? Or is the watchword of your modern combinations, 'Once a rebel, always a rebel,' true? And have you adopted it?
Remember your life was forfeited. It was spared you in mercy by the best Government God ever gave to man.—Remember 'Treason is Death,' and should be. Thank God for your escape. Learn wisdom from the past; do your duty as an American citizen in the future. Do right hereafter; and then should storms and adversity gather around you and yours, you will ever be welcome to the arms and home of YOUR FATHER.

THE BEAR RIVER MINES.

We understand that there is quite a stampedede from our mining districts, to the new placer diggings recently discovered on Bear River. All sorts of fabulous stories concerning the richness of the new mines are being circulated, and having the usual effect. Our latest advices from Bear River, July 4th, do not give any ground for these wonderful stories. Our correspondent, an old prospector, says that the prospects are good, though he has not yet discovered anything to warrant the present excitement. He is working a claim with good encouragement as to future pay. The bed-rock has not yet been reached in any of the claims now being opened.

The quartz in the lodes of the Bear River region, is so totally different from that found in other sections of the Territory, that prospectors are at a loss in estimating its value. Indications seem to justify a belief, that there are good mines, both lode and quick, but there is nothing yet positively known that authorizes the present excited rush to the country.
Our correspondent describes the country as surpassing in beauty any other part of the mountains, while the valleys are represented to be apparently as low, and consequently as susceptible of successful cultivation, as the country here at the base of the mountains. A new mining district has been organized under the name of German District.—Rocky Mountain News.

What the Amendment will Accomplish.

The pending Constitutional Amendment will, if adopted,
1st. Insure the citizenship of all persons whatever, born or naturalized in this country.
2d. Base representation upon actual voters.
3d. Disqualify for any office, civil or military, all who, having once sworn to support the Constitution, took part in or gave countenance to the slaveholders attempt to overthrow it—a two-thirds vote of Congress being required to remove such disqualification.
4th. Repudiate the rebel and validating the National debt.
Can any truly loyal and national man object to such a law?
It is said that, at the Fenian war council at New York headquarters it was determined to inaugurate a new movement of great magnitude immediately, but members are sworn to the strictest secrecy, and the public must therefore await developments.

SOCIAL EQUALITY.

"Is a parent never to allow that another man shall vote until he is willing to accept him as a son-in-law?"
Without claiming or pretending to be an advocate of negro suffrage, we do believe in equal rights, and would like to see some degree of honesty and fairness in the discussion of political questions; or even a little common sense in this negro suffrage question would do. But truly there seems to be less even of that in discussing this question, among both parties, but especially among the Democrats, in regard to almost any other subject known.—And happening to see the above pertinent question in a cotemporary, we have thought it would answer as a sort of "text" for a few observations on the subject.

The opponents of negro suffrage seem to take it for granted that if negroes are allowed to vote, they must be allowed to marry white women!—that it follows a necessary consequence, not simply that the negro will have the right to do so, but that he will do so.—that white women will at once rush to the arms of colored men and become their wives, whether or not! Now, why this infernal nonsense? Nay, this infamous slander upon the family sex of the Anglo Saxon race?—of our American white women?

Why should "social equality" follow in case of the negro any more than in case of the different white races? All white are allowed to vote. But are all white men in this country on a social equality? We all know that they are not. Why then should the negro be an exception? Is there anything about him that gives him a preference over all other human beings, in the estimation of white women, so that if he is once allowed simply to vote, the white daughters of our best society will open their arms and their hearts to him in preference to the Irishman, the Dutchman and the white American? If not, then why say that negro suffrage means negroes marrying white women?

There is no such thing as "social equality" in this country, even among white people, and never will be. Such a thing never was and never will be in any country; and if negroes are a race still lower in the scale of humanity than any of the white races—as every body admits them to be—where the danger of their breaking over the barriers and laws of social life, and proving an exception to the general rule, in case they are admitted to the ballot-box? Remember, we are not advocating negro suffrage. We only advocate common sense and honesty in discussing the question.—Indiana Gazette.

Indiana Copperhead Platform.

The Copperhead Convention in Indiana adopted a queer set of resolutions, which, stripped of all verbiage, are as follows:
1. Secession's played out. Hence, the rebels are as good as over.
2. Andrew Johnson's our man.
3. Congress should be cleaned out.
4. We're against the tariff.
5. Let Government tax its own debt by way of helping it to borrow.
6. Let the soldiers vote our ticket, and we'll give them higher bounties for voting than they ever got for fighting.
7. If Republicans desert their camp we'll share our mess with them—such as it is.
8. If a nigger votes the country is gone up.
9. Nigger, keep out of Indiana!
10. Irishmen, come and welcome!
11. Eight hours is a day's work.
12. Let every man do as he d—d please.
13. Except that none but Democrats must steal.
14. Liqueur all round, and let the temperance men dry up.
15. Our old Hen in the Senate, and three chickens in the House, were the best cocks in the pit. But Vorhees is a deaf pullet.
16. All debts due to black men must be paid to white men, on the principle that a negro can't own property, and never could.
17. A farmer objected to the eight hour clause, but finding it was put in for gammon, and that by hiring a man to do a day and a half's work in a day, he could get twelve hours instead of ten, he succumbed.

"My dear friend," said a returned missionary at one of the late anniversary meetings, "let us avoid sectarian bitterness. The inhabitants of Hindoostan, where I have been laboring for many years, have a proverb that though you 'bathe a dog's tail in oil, and bind it in splints, yet you cannot get the crook out of it.' Now, a man's sectarian bias is simply the crook in the dog's tail, which cannot be eradicated; and I hold that one should be allowed to wag his own peculiarity in peace."

Dr. Dublin, the great Methodist orator, once attempted to preach from the text, "Remember Lot's wife," and made a failure. Afterwards, remarking to Dr. Bond that he did not know the reason of his failure, the venerable doctor replied that "he had better thereafter let other people's wives alone."
Five years ago, a man in the Ohio State Prison succeeded in making his escape. A few days ago, he returned and expressed a desire to serve out his term. The only explanation given is, that while out of prison, he got married—it would be ungalant to say more.

THE NEXT REBELLION.

The New York World, the leading spirit of secession in the North, in a recent issue, speaking of the next rebellion says:

"That Southern delegates will be admitted to the Democratic National Convention is certain; it is also certain that Presidential Electors will be chosen in all the States. If the candidates whom their votes elect should be refused the office, his right will be asserted by arms; and in such a contingency it would be a... of bloodshed if the actual incumbent should also be the President elect.—Mr. Johnson's fidelity to the South, will naturally secure him the Southern votes in the Democratic Convention, and will probably secure him the nomination.—We trust President Johnson will change his Cabinet when he thinks the change will most conduce to the success of his policy, and contribute most to ward off a bloody conflict in connection with the Presidential election."

Commenting upon this extract from the World, the Tribune justly remarks:—"Mr. Buchanan's fidelity to the South and his incumbency, were relied upon as a 'great saving of blood-shed' in the case of the first rebellion; but they failed to stay the crushing arm of the people. The second rebellion will hardly receive the same degree of toleration that was extended to the first. Should the candidate not elected by the Electoral College assert his right by arms, the indignant people will sweep the madmen who resort to that rebellion from the land."

James W. Duncan, one of the rebel Sepoys of the Andersonville (Ga.) prison, has been convicted of murder in violation of the laws of war, by a military court at Savannah, and been sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for fifteen years at Fort Pulaski.

Delegates to the Philadelphia Convention.

Among the delegates appointed to attend the Philadelphia Convention from Iowa, are Henry Clay Dean, T. W. Claggett and Augustus Cesar Dodge—three as infamous rebels as can be found out of Dixie. So far as Dodge is concerned, we refer to the flattering and sympathizing letter which he wrote to Jeff. Davis, after the commencement of the war. Dean is as filthy in expression as he is in person, and is a "political preacher." Claggett is an old fellow who was in favor of the success of the South in the war, and who amounts to a very small sum.—Omaha Republican.

Discouraging of Fenianism in the British army, and the responsibility entailed by the military oath, the London Times declares that "a man who solemnly takes service under the government, and then proves false to his flag and his uniform, has forfeited all claims to mercy, and is no fit subject for clemency." How about General Robert E. Lee and the rest of that set?

The Bulletin Office gives employment to eight men who served their country as soldiers during the war of the slaveholders' rebellion. Upon their return to private life, soldiers very naturally affiliate with and sustain those who have given them aid, moral or physical, while they were far off from home and friends. One half our working force are returned soldiers.—Leavenworth Bulletin.
Why, brother, we can beat you out and out. Of the men employed on the Rocky Mountain News, every compositor, the foreman, two of the editors, one of the proprietors, the clerk, the foreman of the bindery, the wheelman, have served in the army during the rebellion, comprising fourteen men in all. Don't we beat you bad, Mr. Bulletin!—Rocky Mountain News.

A Dutchman's temperance lecture: "I shall tell you how was. I put mine hand on mine head, and there was von big pain. Then I put mine hand on mine body, and there was sneeder. There was very much pain in all mine body. Then I put mine hand in mine pocket, and there was nothing. So I jined mit de temperance. Now there was no more pain in mine head. The pain in mine body was all gone away. I put mine hand in mine pocket, and there was twenty dollars. So I shall stay mit de temperance."

A midshipman asked a priest to tell him the difference between a priest and a jackass. The priest gave it up. "One wears a cross on his back and the other on his breast," said the midshipman. "Now," said the priest, "tell me the difference between a midshipman and a jackass. The midshipman gave it up, and asked what it was. The priest said "he did not know of any."