



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

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THE HERALD

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The above named gentlemen have associated
themselves in business for the purpose of procuring
and collecting all claims against the General
Government, or against any tribe of Indians, and
are prepared to prosecute such claims, either before
Congress, or any of the Departments of Government
or before the Court of Claims.Mr. Irish will devote his personal attention to
the business at Washington.Office at Plattsmouth City, corner of Main and
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the amount of the claim. F. M. DORRINGTON.

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Will take risk of responsibility in the most reliable
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April 18, 1868.

PATENT BREAD.

BY J. J. ROBERTS.

Common bread at nine days old, is dry stuff, very crusty as an old batchelor or common scold, if you bite it the windows will rattle. Many persons regard my subject as more stale than nine times told, as quite too dry for literary food, and he who tries to entertain people with it, as either senseless or plucky, perhaps both.

Speaking of bread, inclines me to give some account of what I call *patent bread*; not to say that it has letters patent, but that it pays royalty to excise. Patent bread is not a dry thing, however dry it may be treated, for it is a liquid; but none the less bread, for men have experimentally proved it to be, not only food, but also drink and lodging. They also use it for a panacea for the various ills, accidents, and inconveniences to which flesh is heir, for a cover to Pandora's box. Some who walk in the old paths, and glory in the "good creature," regard its use as necessary, and its traffic as honorable, regard it good for anything; but others whose inventions innovate on the customs of the fathers, regard the liquid as a snare, and teach that its use is evil, and its traffic illegal, teach that it is good for nothing. The doings and sayings of some of the fathers show their ideas of liquid bread. They have been known, after bartering for breadstuffs, solid and liquid, and finding a balance in their favor, to take that balance in the liquid, simply remarking that "the extract will go further than the flour."

This food, when swallowed, has the property of "setting the chimney on fire," and when partaken of heartily of inducing the influence of the spirits, demonstrating the philosophy and practice of spirit-rappings, so that the whole thing is according to the theory of patent bread, sufficiently known, having evolved more substantial revelations than those of furniture dancing by animal magnetism and jargon with the unknown.

This bread changes the condition and appearance of the person using it. After swallowing his repast he experiences in some instances an agreeable transition from a plean to prince, from common ignorance to uncommon wisdom; and he feels able and willing to manage both Church and State, but appearances indicate that to manage both feet is quite another question, for when he acts you cannot tell whether he designed to put them into his boots or hat, nor whether he designed they should go when he did, nor come afterwards; for often he pushes the body headlong, leaving feet in the rear to take care of themselves. His face has as much expression as a lump of putty, and you cannot tell whether he designed to laugh, sing or whistle, nor whether he talks because he thinks, or thinks because he talks; but one thing is certain, he is an old politician, for whatever he does are signs of a know-nothing. In some instances the transition is so great that the person seems to pass from the pressure of all external circumstances into the sublime heaven of the Buddhist.

When habitually used it has the property of ornamenting the users premises with weeds and old hats, of blessing his lady relations with the grace of humility and the beauty of blushes, of conferring upon his dependents the bliss of ignorance and a greater abundance of rags than bankers give to commerce, and of leveling all distinctions to a democratic status. It will ornament his own clothes with a scabby appearance, his walk with a slouch, his voice with a croak, his eye with a rye beard, his nose with a blossom, and finally his boots with snakes inside, his muscles with dance more fantastic than the poika, and his imagination with sublime and awful tragedy.

This patent stuff having such a variety of properties is variously known. Its generic names are few, its specific are legion. Among its significant and appropriate names may be mentioned sling, punch, blackstrap, bitters, red-eye, emptyings, striped pig, spirit-rapper, bricks, crackers, and last we mention patent bread.

This bread is made from different kinds of grain, according to conven-

ence, but rye is preferable. After the grain is ground, it is mixed, bran and all, thinner even than latter, and then allowed to stand until, rotting, it generates another substance, which consists of only a small portion of the original mass, and which is extracted by a peculiar process of steaming it. The extract is then rectified, after which it is patent bread, ready for consumption. The larger portion of the original mass severs to swell the importance of that species of Arab devils of which two thousand "ran violently down a steep place into the sea."

They who make this stuff require shop and machinery for this purpose, as especially as the baker does for making crackers. Their building is without form or comeliness that men should desire it, and as a nuisance stands aside. From it issue stench, vapor and smoke, and horrid discords of gear, grinding, and swinish wailing and gnashing of teeth. The operatives, usually as morally far from civilization as the building is locally, creating around them fire, steam and poison, stalking in stench clouds, and feeding the worm that "biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder," are imps at home, and the whole concern is Satan's sanctum.

They who sell it are honorable men, gentlemen of suavity and leisure, of cloth and equipage, in polite and useful business, who mingle their cups with tears, blood and damnation. As the word is true, "the reward of their hands shall be given them."

They who legalize it ought to obey the higher law, or "drink of the wine of the wrath of God."

The World is asking: "Shall the negroes elect the next President?" If the whites of the South do their duty in reconstruction, their States will be controlled by their superior intelligence. If they continue sullenly disloyal, they will abandon that control to those who mean to maintain the Union. But it is simply absurd to talk of four millions electing a President for thirty millions of people. The negroes are not so smart as to counter-balance that inequality of numbers. The World and its echoes seem to fear they will be equal to even that work.

Forgot His Name—The Democratic style of voting is well illustrated in the following: On election day, an Irishman presented himself in a central district of this city, and desired leave to deposit a vote. "What name?" asked the inspector. "Michael Murray, sir," replied the would-be voter. "Michael Murray? no such name on the list," called the inspector, adding, "There's a Michael Murphy." "Hould on, gintlemen; hould on gintlemen!" exclaimed the excited Irishman. "Hould on," continued he as he pulled a piece of paper from his pocket, and proceeded to read. "Sure, it is Michael Murphy, insid of Michael Murray?" Of course, this man, who had forgotten his instructions, did not vote.—N. Y. Tribune.

MILITARY GREETING—A pleasant episode occurred at the Tremont House in Chicago, during General Sheridan's recent visit to that city. On the breaking out of the war, General Agur was the Captain, Colonel McFeely was the First Lieutenant and Major General Sheridan was the Second Lieutenant of a company in an Oregon regiment. On that occasion they met for the first time since they were separated by promotion. Major General Sheridan and Major General Terry also met for the first time.

Teach a child that there is harm in everything, however innocent, and as soon as it discovers the cheat it won't see sin in anything. That's the reason Deacon's sons don't turn out well, and preacher's daughters are married through a window.

The President's message was printed in full in all the Eastern papers on the morning before it was read in Congress. It is supposed that some Presidential confidant realized a hard-
some sum from the operation.

A lawyer had his portrait taken in his favorite attitude, standing with his hands in his pockets. "It would resemble him more closely," said an acquaintance, "if he had his hands in somebody else's pockets."

SCRAPS FROM THE MESSAGE.

"There is no Union as our fathers understood the term."

There is no President as the world understands the office.

"It is a melancholy fact that the States are not restored."

It is a melancholy fact that they seceded, and that, encouraged by an usurping Executive, they have continued obstinately rebellious and rejected every compromise.

"To me the process of restoration seems perfectly plain and simple."

The decree of a Dictator is certainly a very simple fact. Napoleon wonders that the people do not understand him.

"The mere naked will of this government, or of one or more of its branches, is the only obstacle to a perfect Union."

The naked will of the Executive, one of the branches of the government, making common cause with the traitors, has prevented reconstruction on a loyal basis, and constitutes to-day the "only obstacle to a perfect Union."

Usurpation is the most dangerous of political crime."

Out of thine own mouth thou art condemned.

"The acts of Congress confound all together in one common doom indiscriminately."

The acts of the President discriminate between the loyal and disloyal, admitting the latter indiscriminate to the franchise, conferring upon them a monopoly of political power, and at the same time disfranchising the loyal men and stripping them of all political rights.

"It is the curse of despotism that it has no halting place."

It is the blessing of a republican government, and of an honest Congress that a halting place has been provided for a usurper in his career.

"It is manifestly and avowedly the object of the reconstruction laws to confer upon negroes the privilege of voting, and to disfranchise such citizens as will give the former a clear majority at all elections in the Southern States."

It is manifestly and avowedly no such thing. The object of the reconstruction laws is to secure equal justice to all men.

"It is proposed that the black race shall rule the white race—that the future destiny of the country be placed in their hands—that negro domination be worse than military despotism—that subjection to the negro race will degrade the people of the South."

It is a sad thing to see the Executive of a great nation, for the sake of a dirty partisanship, so falsely facts, and in a great crisis in our history, encourage a war of races. There can hardly be a greater degradation to the rebels of the South than their own cowardice in refusing to exercise the highest attribute of their citizenship, the ballot. It is proposed now that slavery is abolished, that the white man shall not be a slaveholder, that the freedman shall have a voice in the choice of their rulers, and that the destiny of the South be placed in the hands of men of both races on terms of political equality.

"In all Northern States the people still hold in their hands the sacred right of the ballot."

So do the people in the Southern States under the reconstruction law, though the rebels refuse to exercise it.

"The negroes are taught that every white man who has any respect for the rights of his own race is their enemy."

The President teaches white men that distinction of race and class are natural, inevitable, desirable, and must be maintained, however opposed it may be to the theory of our government.—Chicago Tribune.

A gentleman once asked a little girl, an only child, how many sisters she had, and was told "three or four." Her mother asked Mary, when they were alone, what induced her to tell such an untruth. "Why, mama," cried Mary, "I didn't want him to think that you were so poor that you hadn't but one child."

"My dear," said Mrs. Rumble to her daughter, "you must have something warm around you in the carriage." Miss B. mentioned the request of her mother to her beau, and he immediately complied with it.

DEMOCRATIC BRAGGINGS.

The Democratic newspapers of the country seem not able to contain themselves over their partial success in the recent elections. They recur to it again and again doing tremendous trade in the game of brag on a very small amount of cash capital. One of these sheets, the *Alton Democrat*, hails the election as an emphatic repudiation of the Congressional plan of reconstruction, declaring that "the wrath of the sluggish North has overwhelmed the party which inaugurated it beneath an avalanche of popular retribution," etc. This kind of talk may be very acceptable to the readers of Democratic newspapers, but then the "repudiation" and "retribution" referred to come to be sifted down it will be found that it is the sheerest nonsense in the world. In spite of the *Democrats* "avalanche," it appears that—

"Of the twenty-seven States now in the Union nineteen have Republican State Governments—Governor and Legislature—four, viz: New York, New Jersey, Ohio and Connecticut, are divided between the two parties, and only four are Democratic, viz: Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky and California. Of these, the only Northern State is California, and there we were beaten by a split in the Republican party, and by local issues. Of the divided States the Republicans have both Houses of the Legislature of Connecticut by a majority of one in the Senate and thirty-five in the House, making thirty-six on joint ballot. In New York we have the Governor, and a majority of six in the Senate; in New Jersey we have the Governor (and Camden & Amboy has the rest), and in Ohio we have the Governor, with the prospect of being reinforced by the election of Valandigham to the United States Senate. In Congress our majority is equally comfortable and satisfactory."

This does not look as though the Republican party were as yet "overwhelmed"—not much. But "on the contrary quite the reverse." Indeed it is a well known fact that among the people the Republican party has a reserve, which was not called out in the recent fall engagements, sufficient at the Presidential election to carry any Northern State, except Maryland and Kentucky. We can give the Democratic party two or three of our heaviest States, and still thrash them on the great national issue and candidates.

In the ten rebel States now being reconstructed we believe the Republican party can afford to make a very liberal extension of the right of suffrage to the classes of rebels now disfranchised, and still carry more than half of the Southern States.

Democratic bragging over the recent elections will not save that party at the next November contest.—Exchange

A wag entered a grocer's shop some years ago, which had for its sign "The Two Baboons," and addressing the proprietor said, "I wish to see your partner." "I have no partner, sir," "I beg your pardon, sir, and hope you will excuse the mistake." "O, there's no harm done; but what made you think there were two of us?" "Your sign," he replied, "The Two Baboons."

A London telegram of November 22d states that dispatches have been received containing intelligence of the safety of Dr. Livingstone, the celebrated traveler and explorer. He was safe, and well in April last—a time subsequent to his reported murder. He was then exploring the wastes of Africa, hundreds of miles from the sea coast.

The oldest couple in Ohio are Mr. and Mrs. Boyd, at Irontown. He is 110, and she is 106. They get mad at each other every little while and threaten to obtain a divorce. The other day the dame refused to sow on a shirt-button for her spouse, when he indignantly inquired "if he had to live so all his life."

To save space, the "locals" style the traveling party of female suffrage lecturers now perambulating the West. "George Francis Train and family."

The live man is like a little pig, he is weaned young and begins to root early.

SENATE COMMITTEES.

The following are the chairmen: Foreign Relations—Sumner; Finance—Sherman; Appropriations—Morrill; Commerce—Chandler; Military Affairs—Wilson; Naval Affairs—Grimes; Postoffice—Ramsey; Public Lands—Pomeroy; Private Land Claims—Williams; Indian Affairs—Henderson; Pensions—Van Winkle; Revolutionary Claims—Nye; Claims—Howe; District of Columbia—Harlan; Patents—Willey; Public Buildings—Fessenden; Territories—Yates; Pacific Railroad—Howard; Contingent Expenses of the Senate—Cragin; Engrossed Bills—Fowler; Mines and Mining—Conness; Joint Committee on Printing—Anthony; On Enrolling Bills—Ross; Joint Committee to Revise and Fix the Pay of both Houses—Fessenden; To Examine Claims and Account for Repairs to and Furnishing Executive Mansion—Harlan; Ordnance—Howard; Rules—Pomeroy.

This must be the platform of the Republican party.

1. Not a dollar of tax beyond the necessities of the nation; to wit: the unavoidable expenses of government and the annual interests upon the public debt.

2. Not a dollar of expenditure upon any object that can be made to wait until the country is in better circumstances.

3. The fewest possible articles to be taxed and no tax except for revenue.

4. Every tax to be collected in full or not levied at all.

5. Fair salaries for every office, and no fees or perquisites that do not go to the government treasury.

Upon this platform of rigid economy, carefulness and integrity, holding the straight course of its legitimate political principles and allowing no straying into side issues and theoretical enterprises, the Republican party can regain all it has lost, with more besides, and establish itself permanently as the controlling party of the nation. Refusing to take it, we doubt if Grant and his generals combined could save it from a repetition of defeat next year.—Exchange.

There is a district in Pennsylvania, where the boys never wear shoes until they are eighteen years old. Then the shoemaker goes round every November, to measure their feet—an operation, which has to be performed while they sleep, or a day would be lost catching the young men with dogs. That district gave a Democratic majority at the recent election. Of course it did.

It has been remarked that the word "its" does not occur in common English version of the Bible, but a careful observer shows that it does occur, once only in Leviticus, xxv:5—

"That which growth of its own accord," etc. It is possible that this was an officious alteration by the printer in one of the first editions. The word was coming into use, at the time of translation, but seems not to have been recognized as good English.

A genius living in California made a nerve and bone oil-healing salve, and thought he would experimentally a little with it. He first cut off his dogs tail and applied some of the salve to the stump. A new tail grew out immediately. He then applied some to the piece of tail which he cut off, and a new dog grew out. He did not know which dog was which.

The Cleveland *Herald* says that the road by which Weston entered that city looks as though an army had passed over it. Buggies minus a wheel or shaft, pieces of harness, hats and caps are strewn along this road in endless confusion. It is estimated that the damage to buggies alone amounts to \$1,000.

Scene on the street—Jubilant Democrat—Do you hear those guns? I tell you we can afford to burn powder over such victories as these! Touchy Republican—That's so! You didn't burn much during the war and haven't burned much since.

One Live Man in a village is like a case of ouch in a district school—he sets everybody tew scratching at once.

STOPPING A NEWSPAPER.—Some

people seem to think that their subscription to a newspaper obligates the editor to advocate their own peculiar views on all questions which affect the public, forgetting that an editor should be an independent being, honest enough to give his opinions, and let his readers judge of what they are worth. To those who are so ready to send word, "Stop my Paper," because the editor expresses his honest opinion, formed after careful research and mature deliberation, we commend the following little story:

A certain man hit his toe against a pebble and fell headlong to the ground. He was vexed, and, under the influence of anger and self sufficiency, he kicked mother earth right saucily. With imperturbable gravity, he looked to see the earth itself dissolve and come to naught. But the earth remained, and only his poor foot was injured in the encounter.

This is the way of man. An article in a newspaper touches him in a weak spot, and straightway he sends to "Stop his paper!" With great self-complacency he looks to see the crash when the object of his spleen shall cease to be. Poor fool, he has only hit his own toe against a world that does not perceptibly feel the shock, and injures to a slight extent none but himself.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.—The

man who wrote this evidently had grievance:

A CARD.—I feel called upon to announce for the benefit of the gossips of Weedsport, that my wife left town on Wednesday, for the purpose of visiting friends in the central part of the State; that she went with the full consent and approbation of her husband; that so far as heard from, she was accompanied by gentlemen, though it is probable she will meet two or three, or more, during her absence; that she expects to be absent about one week, and that during that time there will be two females at my house. I make this announcement thus publicly, to save the wear and tear of shoe leather and tongues, to say nothing of conscience, on the part of the gossips and scandal mongers who had so much distress lately over the affairs of my household. I would further state that any additional information in regard to my family affairs will at times be furnished to said gossips by myself and the members of the household, if they will call at any time between 6 a. m. and 10 p. m. The balance of my time, when not professionally employed, I desire to devote to sleep, undisturbed by the wagging of the tongue of scandal and "all uncharitableness."

IRA D. BROWN, M. D.

ADVERTISING PATRONAGE.—We

copy and fully endorse the following sensible remarks, from the *Jamestown*, (N. Y.) Journal of recent date: "In a general sense, the effort on the part of any merchant to get trade without advertising is a wrong to other business men in the place. Whether a man believe in advertising or not, he will coincide that the newspapers are a great help to the place, and that business amounts to very little in places that don't support one or more of them. Absence of newspapers is a bad sign for a place, in a business point of view, as absence of churches is in morals, of school houses in education. The man who supports the village paper does more to build up the place, and make it prosperous, and draw trade there, than all other influences combined. Therefore, the man who tries to come in and take the benefits of that prosperity without contributing to sustain it, tries to 'dead head' on the rest of the business men, and does them wrong."

The cleanest village in the world is Brock, in Holland, which no horse or carriage has ever been permitted to enter, and where everything is kept with the most scrupulous neatness. Before entering many of the houses you are requested to remove your shoes. It is said that even the Emperor of Russia was compelled to comply with the custom.

Six Republican Senators take seats in the Fortieth Congress, heretofore occupied by Copperheads or Johnson men. There are few Democrats now living who can hope to see the Senate again in the hands of a Democratic majority.