



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

VOL. 3.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1868.

NO 49.

THE HERALD

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY H. D. HATHAWAY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Office, corner Main street and Levee, second story. Terms:—\$2.50 per annum.

Rates of Advertising

One square (space of ten lines) one insertion, \$1.50
Each subsequent insertion, 1.00
Professional cards not exceeding six lines, 10.00
One-quarter column or less, per annum, 35.00
Three months, 12.00
Six months, 20.00
One-half column or less, per annum, 60.00
Three months, 20.00
Six months, 35.00
One column or more, per annum, 100.00
Three months, 35.00
Six months, 60.00

All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance. We are prepared to do all kinds of work on short notice, and in a style that will satisfy.

WILLIOT POTTEG

ATTORNEY AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

T. M. MARQUET

ATTORNEY AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Platte Valley House

Ed. B. Murphy, Proprietor.

Maxwell & Chapman

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

CLARKE, PORTER & ERWIN

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

JOSEPH SCHLATER

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

IRISH, CALHOUN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

National Claim Agency

WASHINGTON, D. C.

F. M. DORRINGTON

ATTORNEY AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

J. N. WISE

INSURANCE AGENT, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

Milinery & Dressmaking

Opposite the City Bakery.

BOOKS and STATIONERY

MURPHY'S BOOK-STORE, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

H. S. JENNINGS

ATTORNEY AT LAW, PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

THE PRESIDENT'S BACKING.

The following correspondence, in addition to that which has already appeared in this paper, is expected to be presented to the High Court of Impeachment by Johnson's counsel:

JEFF DAVIS TO ADVY.

DAVIS' BEND, Miss., Feb. 22.

Dear Johnson:

I recognize in you a worthy successor. In your war with Congress, I can see that you are only continuing the fight that I, as President of the Confederate States, had the honor to direct. Do not be discouraged by my want of success. You play for a high stake, and the penalty for failure is as you see by my career, nothing. That you may be in keeping of Providence, and finally by its aid you may overturn the nefarious government at Washington, and restore the gentlemen of the South to power, is the daily prayer of Your friend,

JEFF DAVIS.

To J. Johnson, Esq., President etc.

HENRY A. WISE TO ADVY.

RICHMOND, Feb. 26, 1868.

My Friend:

In the name of Virginia, prolific mother of statesmen, I conjure you to stand like a wall of adamant against the "loyal" north and its craven Congress. At the appointed time, my untarnished sword shall leap like a flame of fire from its scabbard, and at the head of ten hundred thousand unconquerable sons of this sacred soil, each as ardent as a Southern sun can make him, I will drive the myriads of free institutions into the waters of the Potomac, which, bubbling with joy will engulf them forever and ever. I send you a Confederate flag, proud and priceless symbol of ten thousand victories. A red oriflame! throw it to the winds of Heaven from the loftiest rampart of the White House. Salute it with prayers of hope and tears of joy. Kneel and swear everlasting fealty to the cause it represents, with thy soul's protestation as the penalty of perjury, and then armed with only a pruning hook, or a sword fashioned from a scythe, you may shriek defiance to the base born Yankee curs who presume to dispute your will, and come off scathless in the attack! Hail Johnson! Virginia greets you!

Yours, for the lost cause,

HENRY A. WISE.

Andrew Johnson, President, etc., BEAUREGARD TO JOHNSON.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 23, 1868.

Dear Johnson:

In my public experience I have found that lying is the warrior's and statesman's most powerful weapon of attack and defense. I need not point out its advantages, to you, my esteemed friend, but let me exhort you to lie with great emphasis and particularity! You do well, in general way; but do not, my chief, be offended if I say that you may profit by my suggestion. Give Congress no quarter, but lie! lie!!!

With musket, mortar and petard.

I tender you this BEAUREGARD.

A. Johnson, Esq.

DR. BLACKBURN TO JOHNSON.

TORONTO, C. W., Feb. 26.

Dear Sir: If you think you can save the Constitution and perpetuate the glorious Union, and put down Abolitionism by having the small pox, cholera and yellow fever introduced into the Capitol, I am at your service. Being somewhat low in funds, I shall be compelled to ask for a small sum to enable me to pay my board before I leave. Please remember me to Mr. Doolittle, and let me hear from you. That I am thoroughly with you, you can have no doubt. Faithfully yours,

BLACKBURN.

Andrew Johnson, Esq., President.

BRICK POMEROY TO JOHNSON.

To A. Johnson, President of the United States by the Grace of God and the glorious avenger of tyrants.

LA CROSSE, Feb. 25th 1868.

Sir: Lincoln, the Infamous, had the Perjurer, and Obscene, had his Booth; and if the thieves, robbers, tyrants, usurpers and traitors of the Rump Congress shall put Wade in the White House, the knife is sharpened that in the twinkling of an eye will eurl his soul into hell, to keep company with the saintly, lamented, bleeding martyr and White House prostitute, Lincoln! Sic Semper Tyrannis.

SENATOR MORTON AND THE DE-OCCRAZY.

The Senator in his late great speech in the Senate on Reconstruction, told some few plain truths about the party calling itself Democratic, in the following manner:

Perhaps I am extending my remarks upon general topics further than I ought, but I want to say a few words in regard to political parties. I want to say, first and foremost, in regard to this party calling itself Democratic that it is not entitled to the confidence of the public in any respect. It is thoroughly tainted and saturated with the views of this rebellion. It broke the national faith in 1854 by the repeal of the Missouri compromise. It took steps in advance throughout the administration of Mr. Buchanan, for the purpose of bringing on this rebellion. Mr. Buchanan and his party supporters in Congress, in the winter of 1861 proclaimed to the world there was no power to coerce a State; no power to suppress the rebellion. They declared that these States might proceed without molestation in the work of disintegration and destruction of the nation. This Democratic party encouraged the rebellion by assuring the rebels in the South that there would be no resistance offered on the part of the North to their work of secession. It opposed enlistments; it opposed conscription; it opposed taxation for the support of the government; it depreciated the national currency; it encouraged foreign nations to intervention; it formed base conspiracies in the North, and sought to introduce the horrors of civil war into our homes here, and as the great crowning act of wickedness, at Chicago, in 1864, that party there proclaimed in its national convention, that the war was a failure, and called upon the Government and the nation to abandon it. I ask if such an organization as this is entitled now to receive public confidence? They may now attempt to change their professions, as they have in New York. They made haste to throw off the gray back, and put on the national uniform, and did the same thing in Maine, but the people wisely showed their distrust of them by adding six thousand to the Union majority [applause]

Yours for the triumph of the South, for the downfall of New England, and the crucifixion of nigger-worshippers.

BRICK POMEROY.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN TO JOHNSON.

[By Atlantic Cable.]

DEAR SERVANT:—Don't Budge. Stand firm. Have bought powerful tug, and will tow Ireland over to your support. Great Britain at large. Priests embrace me; women hug me. In mense crowds to hear me. Sometimes carry me on shoulders—sometimes on rail. Change of ministry on question of paying my £100,000. Disraeli favorable: Will tug in Alabama claims.

Read my speeches in World. Will do you good in present emergency.—Suck to post. Keep Wade out. Will injure my chances if he gets in. Deliver Presidency to no one but me.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

NASSBY TO JOHNSON.

CONFEDERATE X ROADS, which is in the)

SHIRAZ KENTUCKY, Feb. 23, 1868

To A. Johnson, President of the Yonied States:—The Corners has heard of your coup de law, and is lit with the spirit of the fore-fathers—being Bascom's best. Pinia him to the wall with his own pitchforks, the eggshelled mud seized his supplies, rolled em in the street, and followin the precedent you hev so frekently sot em, celebrated the grate occasion in a trooly patriotic manner. After Bascom's hogheads had all bin emptied, the enthusiastic citizens, enraged because there wuz no more worlds to conker, turned natterally to vent their spite on the cursed sons of Ham, that is the cause or all your unhappiness. A black cuss who has stubbornly refused to work for Deekin Pogrom 14 hours a day for notin and board hisself on the on-satisfactory pretens that a wife and six children and an aged mother wuz depend on him for support, was dragged to the Corners, tied to a stake around wich some straw and kindlin wood and a few of Bascom's empty barrels wuz promiscuously piled, and a bonfire kindled that wood hev done you: heat good to see. Another posky loyal nigger, that persisted in trying to vote the temperance ticket for town of ficers at the last election, and was in favor of nigger votin, was nailed by the ears to Bascom's post; and but for the appearance of Joe Bigler, who has a sort of Gen. Grant way of appearing onto the scene when not wanted, and enforcin respect for his revolutionary sentiments by slashin right and left without respect to persons, those niggers wud ere this hev relieved the Corners av that hateful presens. The appearance of Joe, however, interruptin further demon-strations the celebration was brot to an abrupt close.

The Corners is with you. They hev got the constablen that you handed to em when swingin the circle. They will sustain you in dispersin Congris, hangin Wade or yourself, for instants, or any other constitutional proceedin in behalf of the governin race.

PETROLEUM V. NASSBY, P. M.

(wich is Postmaster.)

P. S.—I could be prevailed on to sksept the m-hon to St. James, where I understand the likker is plenty, and no niggers to worry the soles of the wite race

There are in Kentucky forty-two State banks, with an aggregate capital of \$13,140,525; forty-three private banking houses, and fifteen National banks, with an aggregate capital of \$2,840,000.

Among the novelties in the Territory of Utah is the advertisement of Mr. Gill, "phenological hair cutter," who exercises his calling "on reasonable terms, and with constant regard to the principles of phenological science."

A singular death occurred in Lyons, Iowa, recently. A mother left an infant in the care of a little girl, when out a short time. The child drew the crib containing the baby close to the stove, in which there was a very hot fire and without being burned, the infant was so heated that death resulted in a few days.

Female Suffrage in Great Britain.

The nobility of Great Britain are looking into the question of female suffrage, and approvingly. Lady Anna Gore Langton, who is not merely wife of a member of Parliament, but daughter of the late Duke of Buckingham and heir presumptive to a peerage in her own right, that of the Earldom of Templeton and Siew, has signed a petition, praying that married women and widows, duly qualified as rate payers, &c., might be admitted to the privilege of voting for members of Parliament. Petitions on the above subject have been signed by 13,497 persons. The movement is supported by persons of every variety of opinion and creed, viz.: Lady Amberly, Sir George Bowyer, Mrs. Somerville, Sir Rowland Hill, O'Donoghue, Mary Howitt, Lord Romilly, Lady Goldsmid, Rev. C. Kingsley, Sir J. Simon, M. D. (who introduced chloroform to the world), Goldwin Smith, &c. Sir R. Palmer, Hon. G. Denman, Q. C., and other legal gentlemen have given it as their opinion that by the common law of England women possessing the necessary property qualifications are entitled to the suffrage.

WHO CAN VOTE?

Maine—Every male citizen.

New Hampshire—Every male inhabitant.

Vermont—Every man.

Massachusetts—Every male citizen.

Rhode Island—Every male citizen.

Connecticut, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, New Jersey, Ohio, California, Oregon, Nevada, West Virginia and Colorado—Every white male citizen.

New York—Every male citizen, but colored men required to own \$250 taxable property.

Pennsylvania—Every white free

Wisconsin—Every male person.

Minnesota—Every male person.

Kansas—Every white male adult.

Delaware—Every white male citizen.

Maryland—Every free white male citizen.

Tennessee—Every free white man formerly, but now negroes vote.

In the States which were engaged in rebellion, and which are governed by the reconstruction laws, negroes are allowed vote and hold office.—N. Y. Herald.

Making the Car Jump.

A detective was sent to the neighborhood of Troy, Ohio, recently, to catch parties who were in the habit of placing obstructions on the track of the Dayton and Michigan railroad at that place. After a pretended squabble, the detective was put off the train by the conductor, at the proper place, and soon managed to get into the confidence of some boys, who told him who would help him in putting obstructions on the track. Concealing himself soon after dark, he caught two boys in the act. They were Clark and Thomas Brown, thirteen and sixteen years of age. They had placed stones and pieces of rail in the frog of the switch, so as to make it a pretty sure thing, and said they wanted to "make the car jump." A term in the penitentiary will, perhaps, cure them of the taste for amusement of that sort.

An English Newspaper tells of

circumlocution in the British war office. It says there is a tradition, said to be historical, concerning a clerk in the war office who once wanted a peg whereon to hang his hat. To save the expense of a carpenter, he applied for a hammer and nails with which to drive it in himself. Six months passed before he received any answer to his request, and he had long ago set up a peg of his own, when a special messenger of the power arrived in Pall Mall with a hammer, sent to him at last through the medium of numberless requisitions and authorizations. At the same time he was informed that it was not the province of Tower officials to supply nails, but that there would come to him from Woolwich, and after a few months further waiting, they really did arrive—a pound of nails, brought by a great ambulance wagon, with its half dozen horses and its dozen attendants.

OWNING A FARM.

There is no man more independent than the owner of a well cultivated farm. He is less beholden to popular sentiments than people of any other calling. He has always a sure support before him without consulting the opinions or relying upon the custom of any one. There is a constant market for all the surplus he can produce, and he obtains it for a current price, without any one demanding to know of him his religious or political faith.

It should therefore be the object of all young farmers who are renters to pursue such a course as will insure for them at the earliest period a farm of their own. This course will be found not to lie in frequent changes, as we think nothing regards the success of a renter more ruinously than this. To avoid this, he should take a lease for five or ten years and work it with the care and energy as though it were his own. Let the landlord see clearly that at the end of each year the farm is in better condition than at the beginning; the fences are as good, the out-buildings suffering no damage, reasonable wear and tear excepted; that in every respect the tenant has done his duty. Such a person could get the premises at a lower rate than another who was untried; but not only so, he could have his lease renewed; were the farm for sale, and some landlords, who see so much honesty, skill and industry applied for a series of years by his tenant, would be induced to favor him in the price of it.

But there is another side to the question. It is the indisposition of landlords to lease for more than one year at a time. They say that if they have had tenants it is too long; if a good one, the lease can be renewed as long as both parties are agreed. This plan however, gives poor encouragement to a tenant who intends to devote all his energies to the business and do the best for himself and the landlord. The latter may see proper to sell, or he may come across some one whom he thinks he would prefer as a tenant. At least his tenure is uncertain and of course discouraging. A tenant who desires to do well wants to be assured of a fair chance to do so by occupying the place for a series of years. And it is on this erroneous system of leasing we have so few tenants on the one hand, and so few capitalists on the other, who invest in lands with a view to income.

The sooner the whole system is reformed the better it would be for all parties.—Springfield Union.

An Irish girl called on a clergyman

and inquired his price for "marrying anybody." He replied "two dollars" and biddly departed. She called a few evenings after and remarked that she had come to be married. "Very well" said the minister; but, seeing that she was alone, ventured to enquire: "Where was the man?" An expression of disappointment passed over Biddy's features as she ejaculated: "And don't you find the man for two dollars?"

Jones—I thought I warned

you particularly, cook, against boiling my eggs hard. Now how is this? Here they are boiled fit for salad, in spite of every direction. What did I tell you?" Cook—"Oh, sir, I remember exactly what you told me, and I acted accordingly. The eggs were in the water to a moment precisely nine minutes." Jones—"Nine! I told you three." Cook—"Yes sir, but there are three eggs. Of course, if one takes three minutes, boiling three must take nine. I may be a fool, sir, but I happen to know what three times three makes for all that!"

Hiram Smith, an eccentric old

bachelor at Chester, Mass., is having his sepulcher hewn in a large rock in that town. He pays a man \$700 to do the work, and by the stipulation the cave is to be seven feet long, four wide and four deep, and after his coffin is put in, the aperture will be sealed up with a marble slab and cement.—Smith says he doesn't want mud to get around his bones; he means to have a good dry place for them. The scheme is an old fancy of his, but nobody has supposed till lately that he would attempt to carry it out.

Democratic Sentiments.

A Democratic orator in New Hampshire says:

"If I could have my way, I would place Jeff. Davis in Congress, where he rightfully belongs; then I would go to Concord, take all those miserable battle flags from the State House, and make a bonfire of them in the State House yard; then I would go all through the North and destroy all the monuments and gravestones erected to the memory of soldiers; in short, I would put out of sight everything which reminds us that we ever had a war with our Southern brethren. I do not know as I would hang one legged and one-armed soldiers, but I would pray to God to get them out of our way as soon as possible."

The La Crosse Democrat, the leader of the Northwestern Democracy, says:

"It is but a little while since the glorious effort of John Wilkes Booth gave fresh hope to the friends of liberty, and canonized the name of the heroic youth in the hearts of all who believe that resistance to tyranny is obedience to God."

"The name of John Wilkes Booth will go down to future generations along with that of Brutus.

"When the merciless petty tyrants that now perpetrate the most hideous crimes in the name of liberty in this stricken land, shall have passed into the gulf of oblivion, their very names forgotten, their names unrecorded, the name of John Wilkes Booth, the young American patriot of the nineteenth century growing greener with each revolving year, and brighter with each fresh triumph of human liberty, will be the watchword of freedom's children, until the last syllable of recorded time."

A Philadelphia orator says that every lamp post in the city ought to be made a gibbet upon which to hang Republicans.

The St. Joseph Vindicator says that "when Stanton refused to vacate the War Department on Saturday afternoon, Johnson should forthwith have put him out at the point of the bayonet. When revolution has gone as far as it has in this country, the bayonet is the only arbiter!"

It also says assassination is too good for Stanton!

A question which now agitates the current of fashionable life in Europe is: "How are fine ladies to preserve themselves against vulgar imitation?" The other day, at a ball in Nice, a Russian princess wore diamonds valued at one hundred thousand dollars. But so did the wife of Mr. Hartman, who made a fortune by inventing the Magenta dye; her diamonds were as rich and as valuable as the Princess's. Similar events have occurred in England, and Belgravia is disgusted at the impertinence of the "common people."

After a great snow storm, a little fellow began to shovel a path through a large snow bank before his grandmother's door. He had nothing but a small shovel to work with.

"How do you expect to get through that drift?" asked a man who was passing.

"By keeping at it, sir," said the boy cheerfully, "that's how."

That is the secret of mastering almost every difficulty under the sun. If a hard task is before you stick to it. Do not keep thinking how large or how hard it is, but go at it, and little by little it will grow smaller until it is done.

The Cheyenne Leader has the following:

We met a man this morning direct from the new gold mines in the Black Hills. He saw and handled several ounces of the pure material which he pronounces as good gold as can be found anywhere. He has so much confidence in the richness of the mines that he bought himself an outfit, and took several with him and left for the diggings 10-day.

Correction.—"Lutimac" and George Francis Train are not sisters as currently reported. The rumor probably arose from the fact that the latter was recently Cirked and the former ought to be.—St. Joe Union.

It is said the strawberry is the only fruit which grows in every climate. It is the only fruit which some where on the earth is picked every day in the year.