



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

VOL. 3.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1868.

NO 50.

## THE HERALD

IS PUBLISHED  
BY  
**W. E. KLY,**  
BY  
**H. D. HATHAWAY,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Office, corner Main street and Levee, second floor.

Terms:—\$2.50 per annum.

### Rates of Advertising

One square (space of ten lines) one insertion, 1.00
Each subsequent insertion, .75
Prices for full columns and exceeding six lines
One quarter column or less, per annum, 25.00
Three months, 8.00
Six months, 15.00
One half column or less, per annum, 20.00
Three months, 7.00
Six months, 13.00
One column or more, per annum, 35.00
Three months, 12.00
Six months, 22.00

All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

We are prepared to do all kinds of work in a neat and stylish style that will give satisfaction.

### WILLIOTT POTTEG

ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

### T. M. MARQUETT

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
—AND—  
Solicitor in Chancery.  
PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA

### R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,  
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cass county.

Residence south-west corner of Oak and Sixth streets. Office on Main street, opposite Court House, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

### Platte Valley House

Ed. B. Murphy, Proprietor.

Corner of Main and Fourth Streets, Plattsmouth, Neb.

This House having been re-fitted and newly furnished offers first class accommodations. Board by the day or week.

N. MAXWELL. SAM. M. CHAPMAN

### Maxwell & Chapman,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
—AND—  
Solicitors in Chancery.  
PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA.

Office over Black, Buttery & Co's Drug Store, 4th St.

### CLARKE, PORTER & ERWIN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
—AND—  
Solicitors in Chancery,  
MAIN ST. CORNER OF THE COURTHOUSE  
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

GALLOP J. CLARKE. DE FOREST PORTER.

W. W. ERWIN.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Just west of

### JOSEPH SCHLATER,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,  
MAIN STREET,  
PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA

A good assortment of Watches, Clocks, Gold Pens, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Fancy Goods, Trunks and Valises, always on hand. All work done in the best style and warranted.

April 10, 1868.

### IRISH, CALHOUN & CROXTON,

Attorneys at Law,  
Main Street, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

The above named gentlemen have associated themselves in business for the purpose of prosecuting 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 Nebraska City, corner of Main and Fifth streets.

### National Claim Agency,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

### F. M. DORRINGTON,

Attorney at Law,  
PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA.

Special in patent and prosecute claims before the Court of Claims and the Dept. Justice. Patent in Pension, Bounties, and Bounty Land or a red. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed in proportion to the amount of the claim. F. M. DORRINGTON.

April 10, '68

### J. N. WISE,

General Life, Accident, Fire, Inland and Transit

### INSURANCE AGENT

Will take risk at reasonable rates in the most reliable companies in the United States.

Office at the book store, 17th street, Nebraska City, Mo.

### Military & Dressmaking,

By Miss A. M. BRYAN & Miss E. F. KENNEDY  
Opposite the City Bakery.

WE would respectfully announce to the Ladies of Plattsmouth and vicinity, that we have just received a large and well selected stock of Winter goods, consisting of Flowers, Ribbons, veils, dress trimmings, &c. &c. We will sell the cheapest goods ever sold in this city. We can accommodate all our customers and as many new ones as will favor us with a call. All kinds of work in our line done to order. Perfect satisfaction given on all charges.

### BOOKS OF STATONERY.

Books, School Books, Newspapers, Magazines, Periodicals, and all kinds of Stationery, at

MURPHY'S BOOK-STORE,  
Post-office Building, Main street.

### H. S. JENNINGS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
—AND—  
General Land Agent,  
Lincoln, Nebraska.

Will practice in any of the Courts of the State, and will buy and sell Real Estate on commission, pay Taxes, execute Wills, &c.

## THE POLITICAL MACHINE.

Characteristic Features of the New Hampshire Canvass—A Lesson for Politicians Everywhere—The Influence of Women in Politics

CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 28, 1868.

To observe the varied phases of a political canvass in the closely-contested State of New Hampshire, is a study of peculiar interest to one who is only familiar with campaigns and elections as they are conducted in New York and the cities in its vicinity. Though far removed from the political and business centre of the country, and principally inhabited by those whose interests are local, to a great extent, it is a singular and noticeable fact that every man and woman in New Hampshire appears to have been born a politician and to have become infected, in early childhood, with the spirit that develops with mature years into a bitter and unrelenting partisanship. It is probable that much of the interest now felt in party success or failure is attributable to the fact that for a number of years the Republicans and Democrats have divided the State so evenly that a change in the sentiments of a thousand voters would have often defeated the successful party of the previous year. Each recurring election has inspired the two parties with new hope and confidence in their strength; men have been selected as candidates for local offices whose personal popularity and standing as citizens would throw an additional weight into the scale, and no means have been neglected that would secure every vote obtainable by fair means.

The consequence of this extraordinary party vigilance has been that out of the entire voting population of the State, the average R-publican majority of the past seven years has been about three thousand, and has more often fallen short of than exceeded even this low figure. The election of Gov. Smith who preceded the present incumbent, gave the Republican party a majority of six thousand, but this was a single instance, and the circumstances connected with it are such that it can hardly be considered a mere party success.

The canvass which is made from year to year by the General Committee of the two parties is also an interesting feature of New Hampshire politics. A more complete and perfect party organization than that of both Republicans and Democrats throughout the State, cannot be found in the most closely contested county or township in the country. There are two clubs in each school district, representing the opposing factions, who carefully canvass their immediate localities, record the name and party of every voter, and forward the list to the headquarters at Concord. Here the names are referred to the books of the committee, and the general estimates are placed beside the results of the preceding years. When the returns are in from all sections, the canvass is carefully revised by clubs; and the second estimate, which rarely varies a dozen votes to a county from the first, is forwarded and recorded. Doubtful men are carefully watched by both parties, and on the expression of any decided opinions, their names are sent in as later acquisitions. So accurate is this annual canvass that it is possible to estimate the majority within a few hundred votes, at least four or five weeks before the election.

The absence of anything like a transient or floating population, the small size of the towns, and the deep interest taken by everybody in the results of such elections, render such an organization a possibility in New Hampshire; whereas in any of the more thickly populated States along the coast, or those in which large cities give majorities that decide the State election, it would be found wholly impossible. The mass meetings are also conducted on a plan peculiar to that section. No camp-trap or torch light processions or pyrotechnic displays is necessary to call the people together, for they come without it, and sit patiently through the longest orations, provided the speakers are men whose position and record command respect. The pot-house eloquence that suits the unwashed of New York meets with small favor in New Hampshire. On the evening of a mass

meeting, which is never held out of doors, the hall is early filled with a patient and expectant audience, mainly composed of the best and most influential citizens of the place, who come to learn new facts and acquire new ideas. Old and young assemble together, the patriarch and the boy whose first ballot is still a happy anticipation; listening critically to what is said, and receiving the statements of the speakers at neither more nor less than their full value. Nowhere outside of New England can such audiences be found at a political meeting, and nowhere does the stump orator meet with more appreciative hearers than those whom he may truthfully address as the "intelligent voters of New Hampshire." A few of the "opposition" generally attend, but they are always orderly, and listen to what is said with as much courteous attention as do those who represent the party under whose auspices the meeting is held.

A sketch of the characteristic features of a political canvass in New Hampshire, in which no mention is made of the women and the part they take in it, would be as incomplete as a version of Hamlet in which that philosophical prince was omitted. The interest felt by the voting population in the success of party and the triumph of principle, is scarcely greater than that evinced by their wives and daughters, whose part in the contest is restricted to the exertion of a silent but powerful influence. In conversation on general topics, the New Hampshire women show much intelligence, and more accurate information than is generally found among the representatives of a sex that is elsewhere accused of "jumping at conclusions," rather than arriving at them by the usual inductive process. Their political principles are as sacred to them as their religious creed, and most of them are fully able to defend themselves and their position against the logic or sophistry of those who differ with them.

At the mass meetings a liberal portion of the hall is exclusively devoted to them, and on occasions of ordinary interest they attend in strong force, listening attentively and applauding warmly. It is possible that much of the order and decorum characterizing these gatherings is attributable to the restraining influence of their presence; and certain it is that what is so fully recognized and countenanced by the ladies must ever be free from much that makes political associations so corrupting and demoralizing in their tendency in many parts of the country. If the long-sought franchise is ever given to the women of America, it will be a satisfaction to know that, in one State at least, they will vote as intelligently and judiciously as many who claim the ballot as one of their fixed and inalienable rights.

The Democracy experiences great difficulty in finding a suitable candidate for the Presidency, since nearly all their timber stood outside of liberty, civilization and Union during the late war, and the consequence is that it got terribly scorched and blacked by that raging and raking fire in the woods which converted it into dead timber.

A Wisconsin Democratic Senator shouted "Good!" in his seat in the Senate the other day when the following sentiments from a leading Democratic paper in Wisconsin were read in the Senate chamber of that State: "It is but a little while since the glorious effort of John Wilkes Booth gave fresh hope to the friends of liberty, and can onized the name of the heroic youth in the hearts of all who believed that 'resistance to tyranny is obedience to God.'"

### Not Dead but Stunned.

We have any quantity of evidence, both at the North and the South, that rebellion is not dead. The head is crushed but like a serpent, the tail wriggles a long time, as the following, from a Georgia paper evidences: "The President may be impeached and driven from office, and the chair once filled by a Washington may be polluted by a Wade; but just so long as there is the form of free action in this country, the Democrats will walk through a line of bayonets to put themselves right upon the record."

## COLORADO.

From a letter in the Washington Chronicle, written by Col. McClure, of Pennsylvania, urging the admission of Colorado as a State, we gather the following facts:

"Notwithstanding the great depression which has prevailed in the mining regions during the last two years, the vote of Colorado has nearly doubled in that period—5,895 having been cast in 1865, and 9,349 in 1867. And when it is considered that the last election was for no general offices; that it was held in the midst of harvest, and that sparsely settled mining and agricultural districts poll few votes only in important contests, it is safe to estimate that the vote cast was one-third less than the voting population. When called upon to swell the national verdict in favor of loyal reconstruction, in November, 1868, her vote will not be less than 15,000. Her postal revenues have doubled in three years, and her internal revenue has quadrupled in the same period—reaching \$151,656 in 1867. She has paid over half a million of revenue to the government—more than half as much as Montana, Washington, Idaho, Dakota, Utah, New Mexico and Arizona combined. Her taxable property is twelve millions exclusive of lands pre-empted and mines. The sales of Denver last year were nearly six millions, and the manufactures of the same city were nearly a million dollars in value.

"Colorado, although possessing mines of wonderful extent and richness, has every other element of wealth that nature could bestow. Her agriculture is rapidly extending over the vast prairies of most fertile soil, and, in no other portion of the continent is the husbandman more beautifully rewarded for his labor. The many streams that course from the mountains to the rivers afford abundant facilities for irrigation, and the plains are unrivalled in their pastures." The labor of stock raising ceases with herding it in the valleys in the winter, whence it is taken in the spring in excellent condition. All agricultural products raised in Pennsylvania are grown in the greatest perfection in Colorado, the southern portion producing the finest crops of corn. Coal of good quality is found in abundance, and is now the chief article of fuel in Denver. Iron, copper, lead, and almost every species of mineral wealth, are there in great profusion and the streams supply ample water power for most extensive manufacturing.

A Georgia correspondent of the Evangelical Messenger, says that "Root Hog, or Die!" is the right exhortation to be addressed to the Southern people of all races—that their besetting vice is indolence, or apathetic waiting for something favorable to turn up.

He proves this true by adding that they are now waiting for Reconstruction and seems to intimate this is natural if not laudable. What nonsense! The South was never before so well and so cheaply governed as she is to day, and never before did her producing classes labor with such fulness of assurance that the law would protect them in the quiet enjoyment of their righteous earnings.

The bugbear confiscation has vanished. Nobody even expects to fear that any one is to be molested so long as he behaves himself. Now, then, why not all go to work! Land is everywhere cheap and abundant; timber, water-power, food even, are to be had for money, though scarce, may be had for honest work. We hold it that the true course is for every man to find something to do and do it with all his might.

It is now reported that Mrs. Lincoln is insane beyond all doubt. She recently sold all the furniture in her house, and has two old men as body-guard, believing that she will be robbed and murdered. Her mania is for selling things, and a dread lest she comes to want. All her friends are said to be conscious of her mental condition, but think, so long as she is harmless, her removal to a lunatic asylum would increase her derangement.

An American being asked why he chewed tobacco replied: "To keep a nasty taste out of my mouth."

## THE KUKLUX KLAN.

Our readers will recollect the telegraphic account of the murder of John Bicknell, by a man named Walker, near Columbia, Tenn., a few days ago, Walker is now in jail and has confessed the crime. The Nashville Banner, 4th inst., gives the following account of the appearance of the dreaded Kuklux at the funeral of the murdered man: "Some of the circumstances connected with the funeral of young Bicknell were so extraordinary in their nature as to merit more than a passing notice. Rain fell during the entire day, and when the funeral took place, came down in torrents. This did not, however, prevent the attendance of a large concourse of sympathizing citizens. The corpse was escorted to its last resting place by the Pale Faces and KuKlux, the latter in the wierd dress peculiar to their order. At the grave the Pale Faces took charge of the remains and went through a strange but solemn ceremony. After the last shovel full of earth had been thrown upon the freshly raised mound, the KuKlux, about twenty strong, knelt around, and raising their right hands toward heaven, swore vengeance on the murderer of John Bicknell. They then rose slowly, mounted their horses, went off at a brisk gait southward, and soon disappeared from the view of the awe-struck spectators."

The editor of the N. Y. Times, whose intimate relations with the President lend the weight of experience to his testimony, gives the following sharp picture of the Great Impeached:

"The truth is that Johnson never consults anybody, with any thought of being governed or guided by their advice. So entirely and thoroughly self-reliant a man probably never before sat in the Executive chair. This has been the great defect and fault of his official career. He had no confidants, and we doubt whether a single member of his Cabinet has ever been able either to influence him to change any action on which he had resolved, or even to know in advance what it would be."

A Democratic stump speaker at Nashua, N. H., the other day, drew a flask of whiskey from his pocket, turned out a glassful, and holding it up before his appreciative audience, told them that if Harriman was elected the tax on that amount of the precious beverage would be twenty five cents. The old-time Democratic argument, and a clincher upon his hearers, this.

### Minding The Steps.

We take the following from North-end's Teacher's Assistant:

"A country school master, who found it rather difficult to make his pupils observe the difference in reading between a comma and a full point, adopted a plan of his own, which he flattered himself, would make them proficient in the art of punctuation. Thus, in reading, when they came to a comma they were to say tick, and read on to a semicolon and say tick, tick; to a colon and say tick, tick, tick; and when a full point, tick, tick, tick, tick. Now, it so happened that our worthy school master received notice that the parish minister was to pay a visit of examination. 'Now,' said he, addressing his pupils, 'when you read before the minister tomorrow, you may leave out the ticks, though you may think them as you go along, for the sake of elocution.' So far, so good. Next day came, and with it the minister was ushered into the school room by the school master who, with smiles and bows, hoped that the training of the scholars would meet his approval. Now, it so happened that the first boy called up by the minister had been absent the previous day, and in the hurry the master had forgotten to give him his instructions how to act. The minister asked the boy to read a chapter in the Old Testament, which he pointed out. The boy complied, and in his best accent began to read: 'And the Lord said unto Moses saying, tick, speak unto the children of Israel saying, tick, tick; and thus shalt thou say unto them. Tick, tick, tick tick.' This unfortunate sally, in his own style, acted like a shower-bath on the poor schoolmaster, while the minister and his friends almost died of laughter.

## "Walled Lakes" in Iowa.

For a dozen years past the readers of Iowa newspapers and Iowa correspondence have been regaled with accounts of the wonderful "Walled Lakes" that were said to exist in the northern part of the State. It has been thought by many that those walls must have been the work of human hands in the far distant past. But Dr. A. C. White, the State Geologist, sets aside this imaginative theory, and destroys the beautiful speculations based upon it, by showing that these so-called "walls" have been created by natural causes, and that there is no evidence that human agency or skilled labor of any sort ever had anything to do with them. In the course of his geological examinations in that part of the State, and particularly in investigating the deposits of peat, Dr. White had an opportunity to study the "Walled Lake Wonder."

He visited sixteen of these lakelets, including the two that have received the special name of "Wall Lake," in Wright and Sac Counties. The turf embankments on these lakes resemble the material thrown out of a ditch in draining, while those that are made mostly of boulders are thrown up from two to four feet high, and from five to fifteen feet wide. These have been made by the action of the ice. None of these lakes are over fifteen feet deep, and in the fall and winter are quite shallow, so that they often freeze solid, the ice taking in and forming around the sand, gravel and boulders. In the spring the lakes fill up, the ice rises, bringing with it the sand and gravel and boulders which it had taken in. Then, as the ice is driven to the shore by the winds and waves, these materials are carried thither and deposited. This process has been repeated year after year, and age after age, from away back to that remote period "whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," down to this good year of grace, 1868.

A New Currency.—A proposition is before Congress to call in the notes under twenty-five cents, and the small coins now in circulation, and substitute for the whole of them a uniform coinage of one, three, five and ten cent tokens of the same material and relative weight as the present five cent nickel coin. It is proposed that this coinage shall be upon the basis of one grain in weight for each cent of represented or nominal value; the one, three, five and ten cent coins to be one, three, five and ten grains in weight, respectively. Or, if the French grain is not an acceptable standard of weight, that the troy grain shall be substituted, in which case it is proposed that the weight shall be ten grains to each cent of nominal value, making the three cent coin thirty grains, the five cent fifty grains, and the ten cent coin, one hundred grains.

When Indiana was little more than a wilderness, when Gospel fire was poured out in great abundance, and rhetorical figures commanded a high premium among youthful preachers, Mr. Smythe was selected to preach a Sunday sermon at a camp meeting. The audience was large and the occasion demanded an extraordinary effort. Smythe was just entering upon his theological career, and the first steps were of the greatest importance. At an early hour Smythe took his stand, and after the usual preliminaries, opened up as follows: "Brethren and sisters ladies and gentlemen; if I had the World for a pulpit, the stars for an audience, my head towering far above the loftiest clouds, my arms swinging throughout immensity, my tongue sending forth the clarion tones of a Gabriel, I'd set one foot on Greenland's icy mountains, and the other on India's coral strand, and— and—I'd—I'd howl like a wolf."

The Toledo Commercial says the following was written by a man from Germany: Von night de oder day ven I was been awake in my sleep, I hear something vat I dinks was not ust right in my barn, and I ust out stumps to bed, and runs mit de barn out, and ven I dare com I sees dat my pig grey iron mare he vas bintied luse and ran mit the stable off; and ever who will back him bring, I so much pay him as vat him customary.

## THE CULTIVATION OF FLOWERS.

Flowers, in all ages, have had a high place in the esteem of mankind, and the earliest records history can furnish bear witness that the cultivation of fruits and flowers was a common practice among the primitive inhabitants of the globe. Whether we turn to the imperial pageant of the East, or to the barbarous feasts of the American Indian, we find that flowers and fruit have always been a necessary accessory; and whenever the pure or the beautiful was expressed in allegory or symbol, nothing better could be imagined than was contained in the floral world. With so much reverence for the flowers themselves, it is hardly to be wondered that their cultivation should have received so much attention, and few homes could be found without some pretensions to horticultural decorations. In the festival of the Church, at the marriage or death, flowers have usually held a conspicuous position, and while the hearts of men are susceptible to impressions of the beautiful, it is not likely they will ever be discarded.—Circular of the Chicago Horticultural Society.

A lady being invited to send in a toast to be read at the anniversary celebration of the Pilgrim Fathers, furnished the following. It is spicy enough to flavor half a dozen anniversary dinners:

"The 'Pilgrim Fathers,' forsooth! What had they to endure in comparison to the Pilgrim Mothers? It is true they had hunger and cold, and sickness, and dangerous foes without and within—but the fortunate Pilgrim Mothers? they had not only these to endure, but they had the Pilgrim Fathers also! and yet their names are never mentioned. Whoever writes songs drinks toasts and then makes speeches in recollection of them? This self-sufficiency of the man is beyond endurance. One would actually suppose that New England had been colonized by man, and prosperity provided for by special providence.

At a meeting of the London Medical Society, Dr. Blake, a distinguished practitioner, said that he was able to cure the most desperate tooth-ache, unless the disease was connected with rheumatism, by the application of the following remedy: Alum, reduced to an impalpable powder, two drachms; nitrous spirit of ether, seven drachms; mix and apply to the tooth.

A couple of neighbors so inimical that they would not speak to each other; but on having been convened at a camp meeting, saying: "How d'ye do Kemp? I am humble enough to shake hands with a dog."

The Nebraska City Press of the 10th inst. says: "The contractors of the C. B. & St. Joe R. R. were to put one hundred men to work to day laying iron on the road from Hamburg Iowa, south. They have the road graded to a point several miles below Brownville, and are pushing the work through with energy and vigor."

Daniel O'Connell once saved a cow-thief from hanging, though the fellow was condemned to transportation. He afterwards returned to Ireland, and made himself known to O'Connell, and in requital to his services as counsel, said he would impart a valuable secret. "If your Honor wants to steal a cow, go on a dark rainy night, and take the cow that stands in the field, and shure ye'll get a good one. The weekly ones your Honor, always shelter under the hedge, if the weather is bad."

A man was hung for murder, in Cleveland, a few weeks ago, who confessed that he committed the crime simply from a desire to see himself in print.

The London Times has a subscriber a hundred years old, who has read that paper since it was first started.

A father said to his wife, when his dissipated son had come home, "Wife kill the prodgal, the calf has returned."

Why are Democrats like dead crows? Because they remind us of the 'lost crows.'