The Nebraska Herald.

LOCAL NEWS.

VALENTINES

at O. F. JOHNSON & CO.

Read the Legislative Proceedings.

We have plenty of mud and slush on our streets.

A temperance political party has been started in Michigan. Success to it.

The bridge across the Missouri river at this point is getting rather frail.

Remember that O. F. Johnson & Co., have all styles of Valentines. wl.

Mr. Hesser has something new. For description and full particulars enquire of Mr. H.

Presbyterian Sociable at C. H. Parmele's next Tuesday evening All are invited to attend.

A horseman says he has cured the worst case of scratches he ever saw with two applications of white pine turpentine thoroughly rubbed on.

If you want to get a pretty Valentine, go to O. F. Johnson & Co's wl.

The legislature closes on next Tuesday. There is some talk of an extra session, but it is very unpopular with the members.

Several of the "Lo" family were perambulating our streets on last Saturday. From what we understand they do not admire the sport of "snow-balling"

The revival which has been going on at the M. E. Church, in this city under the auspices of Rev. J. J. Roberts has just closed with an accession of about twenty.

The Legislature of Georgia a few days ago refused, by a vote of 76 to 56, to reconsider their resolution debarring the colored members their seats, and informing said members that, *that decision must stand.*

If you want to perpetrate a "goak," go to O. F. Johnson & Co., and get a sweet—Valentine. wl.

In addition to the requirement of the annual report, 30,000 acres of public land will be disposed of to actual settlers during January, in Nebraska, Minnesota, Iowa and Wisconsin, according to the returns at the General Land Office.

The Central Pacific R. R. is completed 510 miles east of Sacramento, leaving 240 miles of transcontinental road to be built. The track on this Road is being laid at the rate of from three to four miles per day.

If you want to get a good Cigar, or "A No. 1" Fine Cut and Plug Tobacco, go L Brom & Co., on Main Street, opposite the Court House. They have as fine a lot of Tobacco as can be found in the city.

O. F. Johnson & Co have a large stock of Valentines. wl.

When a cow or ox gets choked, it is said that immediate relief may be obtained by strapping the fore leg, and compelling the animal to jump. This will cause the obstruction to fly out.

We call attention to the advertisement of Horton & Jenks, to be found in another column. They have on hand a large stock of goods which they are selling very cheap. The farmers in that vicinity will do well to give them a call before going elsewhere.

SINGING SCHOOL.—On account of the inclemency of the weather last Monday evening, L. F. Johnson will give another lesson in Vocal Music this evening, Feb. 11th, in the basement of St. Luke's Church. All are cordially invited to attend to- night as the lesson is free.

A delegation of the womans suffrage association was received by the Missouri legislature yesterday in joint session.—Strong speeches were made by several ladies and gentlemen. After the adjournment of the convention, a suffrage petition was signed by the governor, lieutenant governor and 80 others, which almost assures the submission of the constitutional amendment to be voted on by the people.

Be sure and buy your Valentines of O. F. Johnson & Co. wl.

A Washington despatch informs us that the President has pardoned Dr. Mudd, now confined at the Dry Tortugas, on a charge of complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, also efforts are being made to secure the pardon of Arnold and Spangler, the two remaining prisoners confined on this charge, and there is reason to believe they will be successful.

It is thought the B. & M. Road will reach the Missouri river by January, 1870.—*Register.*

"Twill, eh? Where did you get your information? Guess you haven't heard from this section lately. Come out this way and look at the gangs of workmen pushing things right along; look at the long lines of grading rapidly approaching each other, and these all ready for the rails: cast your eyes along at the various stations on the line between Afton and the Missouri, and see the depot grounds that are being cleared, the buildings going up, &c; look at all these certain signs of speedy completion and then go home and tell the world that "It is *certain* the B. & M. Road will run through trains from Burlington to Glenwood before the leaves of the forest shall fall, nipped by the frosts of another autumn."—*Opinion.*

B. & M. R. R.

"We all know how this same Company has bamboozled Plattsmouth, and how it continues to hector that town and Cass county. For years this has been going on and the Burlington Railroad is no nearer being built to that place than it was five years ago."

We copy the foregoing scrap from a late number of the Nebraska City *Press*, not for the purpose of thanking our co temporary for the sympathy implied, nor yet for the purpose of endorsing, in any degree, the charge so gratuitously made against the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad Company, or any of its Agents, for fancied coquetting with the localities named, on the railroad question which has of late taken a new impulse, but simply to show the sourness of stomach which troubles our neighbors after the late outburst of enthusiasm excited by the sight of a couple of railroad officials. We trust our cotemporaries will, upon a sober second thought and a full survey of the whole ground, think better of the whole matter, and so gradually resume their accustomed equinimity of temper, and, like ourselves patiently await the development of events. We ourselves have sometimes chaffed and yielded to fits of impatience in view of what we have imagined unnecessary tardiness in the movements of the Company, but never in the darkest hour of our prospects have we indulged in harsh utterings against the B. & M. Company on the ground of unfair or dishonest dealings with us on this question. That Company's conduct toward us has been uniformly marked with candor, and courtesy, and consistency. In our eagerness to pry into and ascertain their purposes and ulterior designs, we may have manifested undue importunity, but no one may charge us with having lost our sense of justice toward the Company, or having indulged in railing against its agents. As often as we have approached them upon this vital question, vital to our county, we have been bowed out with politeness, and have been informed that if they at any time were ready and desirous to communicate with us on the subject, they would give us due notice and receive any proposition which we might feel disposed to offer to the Company as an inducement to take Cass county in the line of communication westward, into the fertile prairies of Nebraska. We are satisfied because we have the utmost confidence in the honor and ability of the company to fulfill all its contracts, and we have so much confidence in the wisdom of its Directory as to feel assured that they will pursue the course which will be for the ultimate advantage of both the Company and the people of South Nebraska, and whether they shall decide to take Plattsmouth, or Nebraska City, or any intermediate point on the river, in their course, we shall give an earnest approval. The Burlington Company is no wild cat Company, but one of the most powerful corporations in the West, seeking to penetrate the fertile prairie lands of South Nebraska, and will become a powerful agent in the developement of our boundless resources, by bringing within our reach the vast coal fields of Iowa, and putting us in direct communication with the vast pineries of Minnesota and Wisconsin. Let us then lay aside all local jealousies and merge all personal interests for the accomplishment of this great end.

Largest Steer In The World

There is a white steer, aged six years and six months, belonging to Samuel H. Jones, of Sangamon county, Illinois, that is six feet six inches high; nine feet six inches in length; ten feet six inches around the girth; three feet across the hips; and weighs three thousand and six hundred pounds! He is a cross of the "Short-Horn Durham" and the "Patton" stock.

An excursion party was made up recently, at Springfield, with the express purpose of visiting this monster beast, twelve miles from that place at Williamsburg. The party, on their arrival, appointed a committee, consisting of Col. White, of Sangamon county, and our fellow citizen A. W. Bothwell, Esq., to take the exact measurement of this steer, which they did, with the above result.—We derive these facts from Mr. A. W. Bothwell, one of the committeemen, and therefore they may be relied upon as correct. Mr. Jones has been offered $1,500 for this steer, but refused to sell.—He purposes increasing its weight to 4,000 pounds, when he is to receive two thousand dollars for it.

We challenge the whole world to produce a steer equal in size and weight to the one described.—*American Stock Journal.*

We learn from the Brownville *Advertiser* that a dead man was discovered, apparent murdered, in the lower edge of that county, just below St. Deroin.—Sheriff Plasters immediately proceeded to the place indicated, summoned a Coroner's jury, and examined the subject, and from him we learn the following particulars: He had apparently come to his death by a shot from a pistol or gun, the ball entering just below the left eye, ranging upward and bursting the skull, so that the ball was easily taken out by the Sheriff. The verdict of the jury was in accordance with these facts The conclusion of the jury was that he had not been murdered where found, and that he had been dead quite a while, how long it was impossible to tell.—Something had eaten off one-half of his face, and a portion of his neck and hands, leaving the bones exposed. When found he was lying on his back with a coarse mohair overcoat spread over him; his boots, No. 8, were off, and set about ten feet from him. He had on dark brown pants, white drilling drawers, two striped shirts, and two pair socks; his underclothes were clean, as though just washed. He was about twenty five years old; five feet three or four inches high, sandy hair, approaching near to red, and seemed to have just been shaved except a small moustache and gotee. The letters "W. B." were tattooed on the inside of his right arm. On his person were found three pocket knives, and on his left hand on the little finger three rings—one small plain gold one small plain silver, and one bone ring The whole affair is now shrouded in the utmost mystery. No clue to his identity more than is given above was found, and nothing gives the least direction to a shadow of suspicion as to when or where he came by his death.