

# Nebraska Herald.



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

VOL. 4.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1869.

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  
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Three months, 20.00  
One column twelve months, 100.00  
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Three months, 40.00  
All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.  
We are prepared to do all kinds of work in a short notice, and in a style that will satisfy.

**WILLIAM POTTINGER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

**T. H. MARQUETT,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
—AND—  
Solicitor in Chancery.  
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

**S. F. COOPER,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.  
Plattsmouth, Neb.

Will buy and sell Real Estate, and pay taxes for non-residents.  
Improved and unimproved lands and lots for sale, June 25th—1874.

**R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of this county.  
Residence south-east corner of 4th and 6th 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. Award by the 1st of Dec. 1868.

**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, etc.  
Office 225 1/2 St.

**A. MAXWELL, SAM. M. CHAPMAN**  
Maxwell & Chapman,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Solicitors in Chancery.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA  
Office over Black, Battery & Co's Drug Store.  
411

**JOSEPH SCHLATER,**  
WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,  
Main Street,  
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

A good assortment of Watches also Gold Pens, J. W. Kelly, Silver Ware, Fancy Goods, Violins and Violins, Trimmings, always on hand. All work com- mitted to his care will be warranted.  
April 11, 1868.

**Plattsmouth Mills.**  
C. HEISEL, Proprietor.

Have recently been repaired and placed in thorough running order. Custom work done on short notice.  
100,000 Bushels of Wheat  
Wanted immediately, for which the highest market price will be paid.  
aug 25/18

**J. N. WISE,**  
General Life, Accident, Fire, Inland and Transit  
**INSURANCE AGENT**

Will take risks at reasonable rates in the most reliable companies in the United States.  
Office at the book store, Platts mouth, Nebraska.  
may 17/18

**Millinery & Dressmaking,**  
BY MISS A. M. DEPAIX & MRS. R. P. 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 Flannels, Ribbons, Velvets, Dress Trimmings, etc., etc. We will sell the choicest goods ever sold in this city. We can accommodate all our old customers and all many new ones as will favor us with a call. All kinds of work in our line done to order. Perfect satisfaction given or no charge.  
my 17

**HEALTH, COMFORT, AND ECONOMY.**  
3 REASONS FOR BOARDING  
—with—  
**GEO. W. COLVIN,**  
OAK STREET, PLATTSMOUTH

Two blocks northwest of Brick Court House.  
H has a BATH HOUSE, free to patrons; his rooms are well ventilated, and his prices are reasonable.  
July 25—1868.

**Capt. D. LABO & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Wines and Liquors,**  
Also a very choice selection of  
**Tobacco and Cigars,**  
Main Street, second door east of Seymour House, Nebraska City, Nebraska.  
Are just receiving a new stock of Genuine Old Bourbon direct from Bourbon country, Ky., Bitters, etc.

**Complimentary Resolution.**  
The following is the complimentary resolution which passed the House unanimously, on the occasion of Speaker Colfax's resignation, and his farewell remarks:

**Resolved,** That the retirement of Hon. Schuyler Colfax from the Speaker's Chair, after a long and faithful discharge of his duties, is an event in our current history which would cause general regret were it not that the country is to have the benefit of his matured talents and experience in a higher sphere of duty, to which he has been called by a majority of his countrymen. In parting from our distinguished Speaker, the House records with becoming sensibility its high appreciation of his skill in parliamentary law, his promptness in administering and facilitating the business of this body, of his urbane manners and civility, and the impartiality with which he has presided over the deliberations of this House, he will carry with him into this new field of duty, and through life, the kind regard of every member of this Congress.

Mr. Colfax spoke as follows: "Gentlemen: The opening of the legislative day, at the close of which I must enter upon another sphere of duty, requires me to tender to you the resignation of the office which by your kindness and confidence, I have held, to take effect on the election of a Speaker for the brief remainder of this session. The parting words among friends about to separate are always regretful ones, but the farewell which takes me from this hall in which so many years have been spent, excites in me emotions which would be useless for me to attempt to conceal."

After reviewing the eventful history of the fourteen years of his connection with the House, and congratulating the House on the results of the war, the peaceful condition of the country, and its proud position among the nations of the world its military power and almost insurmountable resources exemplified by the war which developed them, he adverted with pardonable satisfaction to the fact that while appeals had been taken from his decisions while Speaker no decision had been reversed, and concluded as follows:

"If in the quickness with which a presiding officer here is often compelled to rule, hour after hour, on parliamentary points, and in the performance of his duty to protect all members in their rights to advance the progress of business and to preserve order, any word has fallen from my lips that has justly wounded any one, I desire to withdraw it unreservedly. I leave this room with no feeling of unkindness to any member with whom I have been associated in all the years of the past, having earnestly tried to practice that lesson of life which commands us to write enmities on sand, but to engrave our friendship on granite. But the last word cannot be longer delayed; I bid farewell to the faithful and confiding constituents whose affectionate regard sustained and encompassed me through all the years of my public life; farewell to the hall which, in its excitement and restless activities, so often seemed to represent the throbbings and intense feelings of the nation; and, finally, fellow members and friends, with the most sincere gratitude for the generous support you have always given me in the difficult and complex duties of the Chair, and with warmest wishes for your health, happiness and prosperity, one and all, I bid you farewell."

Chicago having done almost everything else in the sensational line—or attempted it—now proposes to amend the decalogue. A writer in the Post recommends as follows, to teachers of public, private, and Sunday School, "A new commandment, to be said daily: Thou shalt not cut, mutilate, or deface any ornaments, tree, shrubs, or anything belonging to thy neighbor; nor any fountains or works of art erected for the benefit of the people; to beautify and adorn the city or other edifices; nor hitch thy horse to thy neighbor's tree that he may gnaw the same so that it die."

A woman in very reduced circumstances was recently admitted to the Poughkeepsie Almshouse. Shortly after a male vagrant was also taken in, who manifested such an attachment for the woman that his affection was reciprocated, and an elopement planned and carried out. It now appears that the woman had fallen heir to some \$30,000, and her romantic lover had learned of it, procured a commitment to the almshouse and won the prize.

Several years ago, when Mr. Butterworth was Superintendent of the Assay Office in New York City, his opinion was asked as to the integrity of a distinguished politician. "He is a good Democrat," said Butterworth. "But he is not a safe man to handle Bullion."

Omaha is cursed with barking curs. One can hardly take a walk without stumbling over a vicious and snapping canine.—Omaha Times.

**TRAIN-INGS**  
Our Eastern, and particularly our New England exchanges are surcharged with the enthusiastic speeches, receptions and ovations that Geo. Francis Train is now meeting with on his unparalleled, triumphant lecturing tour through the leading cities of the New England States. The following resolutions are read and enthusiastically carried at each of Mr. Train's lectures. They ought to be cut out and posted in a conspicuous position in every Fenian drill and meeting hall in the country. Here they are:

**WHEREAS,** Democratic politicians have fooled the Irish, nullified their voting power, inflated them with fulsome flattery and lying tongues previous to election, making them vote freely, causing starvation prices for labor, thereby assisting England in stamping out Ireland, and impoverishing America; and

**WHEREAS,** The Democratic party has had nothing but "niggers and whisky" for a platform since Jackson's death; and

**WHEREAS,** The centre of gravity of all legislative corruption is in the Treasury, as shown in Downing street, Tammany and Washington; and

**WHEREAS,** The Democratic Bourbons have always placed the Irish in antagonism to the negro and against reform, saddling their secession proclivities and war-a-failure copperheadism upon us; and

**WHEREAS,** They have never done anything to free Ireland or elevate her people in America.

**Resolved,** That although we are strong enough to carry all the canals, railways, docks, warehouses, factories, mines, and all industrial enterprises in the land, on our backs—bearing, as we always do, the burden—acting as hewers of wood and drawers of water—we cannot longer carry the Democratic party and Tammany Hall upon our stomach, it having in its disloyal Free Trade, Gold-paying, Johnson-Seward-and-Johnson Policy made us so seaisick, we hereby, now and forever, throw this incubus of corruption overboard.

**Resolved,** That the Fenians in organizing the Know Nothing Party, based on Mr. Train's grand ideas, of taking Ireland out of the clouds, walking erect in policeman's presence, creating a new set of Fitzgeralds and Emmets, throwing O'Connell overboard, as either a traitor or a coward, hissing Moriarty and cheering McHale, establishing Father Matthew Societies, and closing up whisky dens, voting for American industry, and educating their children in American ideas—are doing more for Irish independence than all the organizations ever have to free their native land.

**Resolved,** That the loss of one day's labor (election day) of one million voters amounts to two million dollars, and adding one million more spent on the Democratic election—the Fenians threw away three million dollars on Seymour—a sum larger than both branches of the Fenians ever collected, and half as much as O'Connell stole in the repeal struggle, from 1829 to 1843; that in spite of the Sham Squire secession, and John Mitchell's nonsensical attack, the Fenians have kept the Irish race under discussion, elevated the people, stopped agrarianism, protected American manufactures, lost two hundred thousand fighting for the Union, disestablished the Irish Church, educated Ireland to liberty, broken Tammany Hall, checkmated Reverdy Johnson, elected Grant, thrown Seward and Stanton out of the new administration, and made the Irish cause a prominent question in the Cabinets of the world.

**Resolved,** That as we stand by Catholicism, Catholicism must stand by Ireland; that the Mother Church must go hand in hand with the Fenian brother for Fatherland; that *sic semper tyrannis* shall be the Fenian cry. *Delenda est Britannia—Do or die.*

A young man from the country went into a drug store the other day, and seeing people freely patronizing the soda fountain, at length stepped up and called for a drink of "that ere" for himself. After swallowing the foaming contents of the glass, and hugging his money with a satisfied air upon the counter, he said: "Mister, what do you call that bites so?" "That is soda water," "Wall, said he, "I s'posed it was sweetened wind."

The other evening a couple of young men were exhibiting a patent churn in Canton, Illinois, when a humorous old lady averred that the machine was a humbug. To disprove the assertion, they offered to make butter within ten minutes. The old lady filled the churn, the patent right heroes set to work, and spent two hours in perspiring and relieving each other, to no purpose, before the jocular matron informed them they were churning buttermilk.

There is in Lombardy a flourishing cypress tree under whose shade, it is said, Julius Caesar was wont to recline.

The English appear to be gradually adopting our convention system for the nomination of members of Congress.

**Ups and Downs in the World**

"Sit, bring me a good plain dinner" said a melancholy-looking individual to a waiter at one of the principal hotels in a Western State.

"Yes, sir."  
The dinner was brought and devoured, and the eater called the landlord aside and thus addressed him:  
"You are the landlord?"  
"Yes."  
"You do a good business here?"  
"Yes." (in astonishment.)  
"You make, probably \$10 a day clear?"  
"Yes."

"Then I am safe. I cannot pay for what I have consumed. I have been without employment for seven months, but have engaged to work to-morrow. I had been without food four-and-twenty hours when I entered your place. I will pay you in a week."  
"I cannot pay my bills with such promises," blustered the landlord, "and I do not keep a poor house.—You should address the proper authorities. Leave me something for security."  
"I have nothing."  
"I will take your coat."  
"If I go into the street without that, I will get my death such weather as this."  
"You should have thought of that before you came in here."  
"You are serious? Well, I solemnly aver that one week from now I'll pay you."  
"I will take your coat."  
The coat was left, and a week afterward redeemed.

Seven years after that, a wealthy man entered the political arena, and was presented to a caucus as an applicant for a Congressional nomination.—The chairman of the caucus held his peace. He heard the name and history of the applicant, who was a member of the church, and a most respectable citizen. The vote was a tie, and he cast a negative; thereby defeating the wealthy applicant, whom he met an hour afterward, and to whom he said:  
"You don't remember me?"  
"No."  
"I once ate dinner in your hotel, and although I told you I was famishing, and pledged my word and honor to pay you in a week, you took my coat and saw me go out in the inclement air, at the risk of my life, without it."  
"Well, sir, what then?"  
"Not much. You called yourself a Christian. To-night you were a candidate for nomination, and but for me you would have been elected to Congress."

Three years after, the Christian hotel keeper became a bankrupt. The dinnerless wretch that was, is now a high functionary. The ways of Providence are indeed wonderful, and the world's mutations almost beyond conception or belief.

**IN VIXO VERTI—DUNNY.**—A core with a brick in his hat, was surveying a Virginia rail fence route up Farnham street yesterday afternoon, and nearing a tobaccoist's, he gave a lurch to starboard, which brought him against the sign in front of the door. This sign is an elaborate imitation of an original female, holding in her hand a package of basswood cigars. The obfuscated individual, thinking that the statue forgave him for his rude thumping, and wished to heal differences in the saluting weed, calmly observed the outstretched hand for a moment, and making a profound bow, hiccupped out, "No, thankee, I d-d-d-don't smoke," and satisfied that he had done the genteel thing, he vended his devious way.—Omaha Herald.

An Irishman, on arriving in this country, took a fancy to the Yankee girls, and wrote to his wife, "Dear Nora: These melancholy lines are to inform you that I did yesterday, and hope you are enjoying the same blessing. I recommended you to marry Jenny O'Rourke, and take care of the childer. From your affectionate husband till death."

A shopkeeper purchased of an Irish woman a quantity of butter the lumps of which intended for pounds, he weighed in the balance and found wanting; "Sure it's your own fault, if they are light" said Biddy in reply to the complaints of the buyer, "it's your own fault, sir, for wasn't it with a pound of your own soap I bought here that I weighed them?"

The other day, in private company, says an English paper, a medical gentleman amused his friends by lighting candles with his breath as fast as they put them out. A cigar, which was nearly out, being presented to him, he breathed upon it, and it flared up into a flame. He subsequently let out his secret, which was that a short time before he had been inhaling oxygen gas.

Our prayers and God's mercy are like two buckets in a well—while one ascends the other descends.  
Glory is well enough for a rich man, but it is of very little consequence to a poor man with a large family.

**Benefit of Being Knocked About.**

It is a good thing for a young man to be "knocked about in the world" though his soft-hearted parents may not think so. All youths, if not all, nineteen twentieths of the sum total, enter life with a surplusage of self-conceit. The sooner they are relieved of it the better. If, in measuring themselves with older and wiser men, they discover that it is unwarranted, and get rid of it gracefully, of their own accord, well and good; if not, it is desirable, for their own sakes, that it be knocked out of them. A boy who is sent to a large school, soon finds his level. His will may have been paramount at home; but school boys are democratic in their ideas, and if arrogant, he is sure to be thrashed into a recognition of the golden rule. The world is a great public school, and it soon teaches a new pupil his proper place. If he has the attributes that belong to a leader, he will be installed in position of a leader; if not, whatever his opinion of his abilities may be he will be compelled to fall in with the rank and file. If not destined to greatness, the next best thing to which he can aspire is respectability; but no man can be truly good or truly respectable who is vain, pompous or overbearing. By the time the novice has found his legitimate social position, he is the same high or low, the probability is that the disagreeable traits of his character will be softened, or worn away. Most likely the process of abrasion will be rough, perhaps very rough, but when it is all over, and he begins to see himself as others see him, and not as reflected in the mirror of self-conceit, he will be thankful that he has run the gauntlet and arrived, though by a rough road, at self-knowledge. Upon the whole, whatever loving mothers may think to the contrary it is a good thing for youths to be knocked about in the world—it makes men of them.

Under the heading "An eventful night" an exchange says that while witnessing a row of somewhat immense proportions the other night, the reporter heard a piercing scream.—Hastening in its direction he discovered a ruffian bearing a respectable citizen while endeavoring to resist the citizen he saw two men running rapidly and the police in close proximity, learning that they were burglars, he joined in the pursuit, but stopped to assist some ladies who, returning from a party, had been overtaken by the mismanagement of a drunken driver; during the adventure he saw two men carrying a dead body, and, while learning the particulars of the death, heard the alarm of fire, one of the uptown residences was soon found to be in flames; rushing thither, he saw a young girl in a desperate predicament for aid to descend; procuring a ladder, he attempted her rescue; but the ladder slipped, and he fell to the ground, in juring himself severely.

Three brothers, bearing a remarkable resemblance to each other, are in the habit of shaving at the same barber shop. Not long ago, one of the brothers entered the shop early in the morning, and was duly shaved by a German who had been at work in the shop for a day or two. About noon, another brother came in, and underwent a similar operation at the hands of the same barber. In the evening the third brother made his appearance, when the barber dropped his razor in astonishment, and exclaimed: "Well, mein Himmel! Dat man has de fastest beard I ever saw. I shaves him dis morning; I shaves him at dinner times; and he comes now back with his beard so long as never vas."

A man who was noted for his intensely slovenly habits, on starting from home for a short journey, was reminded by his wife that she had packed six new, clean shirts in his trunk, and made him promise that he would put one on every week. On his return, his lady overhauled his baggage, and was startled at the absence of the shirts which she had so carefully "done up" for her husband. Calling his attention to the discovery, she inquired what had become of the shirts.  
"Shirts, eh? Oh, yes! You see, you told me to put one on every week; well, I've got the whole six on my back now!"

It is a fact perhaps not generally known, but interesting to young men, that the solitary ringlet, which floats from so many waterfalls, is a notification on the part of the wearers that they are not engaged. If it is extremely long the wearer is supposed to be very desirous of getting spliced at once; if only moderately long, it shows that only good offers will be entertained; an extremely short, meager ringlet indicates that the wearer is very particular as to whom she accepts, but nevertheless shows that she is not yet engaged.

A drunken fellow got out of his calculation, and was dozing in the street, when the bells roused him by their ringing for fire. "Nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen," cried he; "well, if this isn't later than I ever knew it to be before!"

**Quips, Quirps and Quodlibets.**

Mrs. Partington thinks the pillars of liberty are stuffed with the feathers of the American eagle.

What joint of meat is most appropriate for an empty ladder?—A fillet (fill it)

We like a black eye; we like a blue one. We don't like a black and blue one.  
A cotemporary thinks that the public singer that "draws" best is the mosquito.  
We always respect old age, except when stuck with a pair of old tough chickens.  
A "smile" that foretells sorrow—the one that you take in the bar room. There's no harm in a glass of whiskey—if you allow it to remain in the glass.  
The pleasantest husbandry is the destroying of weeds—widow's weeds. Unmarried ladies with independent resources should husband them.  
Why is love like a canal? Because it is an internal transport.  
Why was Eve not afraid of the measles? Because she'd Adam.  
What is taken from you before you get it? Your photograph.  
Lovers, like armies, get along well enough till engaged.  
Carpets are bought by the yard, and worn by the foot.  
Why is a riot like a dumb man?—Because it's emude.  
A spacious piece of furniture—A table of distances.

One of the heaviest real estate owners of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a professional burglar, residing in Williamsburg. He is the father of a large and esteemed family, all leading exemplary lives and moving in good society. It is said that the children have no knowledge of the father's character, and he is very particular as to their morals, compelling the younger ones to attend Sunday School regularly.  
The model father, but bad citizen, operates in distant cities.

**DILUTED.**—A party of men were surveying for a railroad, and of course they were entitled to the best there was along the line. At one house they thought the proprietor a little tardy in producing the cider. It came at last, and was tasted by one of the party with deliberation. "How much cider did you make this year?" he asked. "Fifteen barrels," was the answer. An other sip. "Well, if you had another apple, you might have made another barrel."

An inveterate tobacco chewer was in the habit of declaring, about once a month, that he would "never chew an other piece," but broke his pledge as often as he made it. On one occasion, shortly after he had "broken off for good," he was seen to take another chew. "Why," said his friend, "you told me that you had given up that habit, but I see you are at it again." "Yes," he replied; "I have gone to chewing, and left off lying."

A traveller on a Jersey railroad, while entering Bergen tunnel, thought he would have a good opportunity, in the darkness, to change his shirt. So unlocking his carpet-bag, he slipped busy hands in putting on his garment, and had just got it over his head, fast tangled in his arms, when, to his dismay and the uproar of the passengers, the train emerged into broad day-light.

James Spurlock, of Mo., writes to the journals that he has discovered "the centrifugal powers of nature that sustain and spread out the starry heavens. Also, that he will publish a book in the spring, entitled "A Philosophy of Heaven, Earth, and the Millennium. By a member of the Missouri Bar." Also, that the book fully demonstrates Christ's divinity, and proves the resurrection of the dead to every intelligent thinker."

The bill in congress changing the boundary of Colorado so as to include the greater part of the settled portion of Utah creates alarm at Denver and other points in Colorado. They seem to think that in such event the control of the Territory, for the present at least, would inevitably fall into the hands of Frigham Young.

Robert Dale Owen comes out in the Boson Advertiser in vigorous opposition to the latest Constitutional Amendment, on the ground that it prohibits discrimination on account of education. He thinks the amendment ought to be defeated if proposed to the Legislature in its present shape.

Recently, an old man and his wife from the country attended a concert, and during the singing of "Who Will Care for Mother Now?" by a young lady, the old woman was seen to speak to her better half, when he arose and said: "See here, young gal—you just tell him I'll see to the old woman, if he kicks the bucket."

There are at present in the New York Tombs awaiting trial twelve murderers, twenty eight burglars and eight robbers, besides a numberless list of persons incarcerated for minor offences.

**GOOD CHANCE FOR A BOY**

The editor of the *Eric Gazette*, no doubt tired of the system of apprenticeship, thus advertises for a boy:

"Wanted, at this office, a boy to take sheets from the press every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. No limits as to salary, and the said boy is to consider that the office exists for his special convenience. If he don't feel well or wants to go fishing, or see match games of base ball, or go shopping with his girl, or visit his cousin, the paper will wait his sovereign pleasure. Anybody who presumes to criticise his efforts is to be immediately arrested for contempt. All the boys he knows are to have free run of the office. The editors time to be exclusively at the aforesaid boy's disposal. Salary to be drawn several years before. A boy possessing these qualifications, please refer to a deputation of printers may call upon him and respectfully present references of good character on the part of the office and its employees. Please write for postage stamps and monogram gilt-edged paper."

Mr. Thomas Dutton, of Delaware County, Pennsylvania, who celebrated his 100th birthday last Tuesday, is said to be the only person living who heard the firing of the cannon in Philadelphia on the 4th of July, 1776. He voted for Washington and for Grant, and at every intervening Presidential election. He stands more than six feet in height, but is quite infirm.

A sentimental editor says: "It is comforting to know that one eye watches fondly for our coming, and looks brighter when we come." A cotemporary is grieved to learn that his "brother of the quill has a wife with one eye."

A paper published in Kendallville, Indiana, observes: "If Mrs. Grant should happen to get the measles, every fool woman in the country would put fire red spots on her face, and commence taking epsom salts."

A paper mill in which was manufactured paper used by Benjamin Franklin in his office, is still in operation in Delaware county, Pa. It is called the Jay Mill, and was erected as long ago as 1772.

Leo Hudson has been arrested in Memphis for neglecting to pay homage to the internal revenue, and at one time seemed likely to lose her horse and all that was salable of her calves.

Some of the social letters received in New York, report the engagement at Florence of Jacob Brown, teacher of English, to Miss Lettie Powers, daughter of the sculptor.

James M. Shute is a hatter of Somerville, Massachusetts, and when trade is dull writes financial pamphlets, which he invariably sends to Grant.

The managers of the "new movement" in Virginia, have postponed the holding of the State Convention indefinitely. The movement may therefore, be regarded as a failure.

An unsophisticated elephant lately undertook to dispute the track with a locomotive and a train of cars in India. Result—1 dead elephant, 1 dead man, and 11 smashed cars.

A committee of the Tennessee Legislature, appointed to investigate young Brownlow, have reported that it was superfluous, and asked to be discharged.

A member of the French Parliament invited the electors to take a cup of coffee with him before balloting, and his seat is now contested on the ground of bribery.

Mary E. P. L. Magoon, of North English, Iowa county, Iowa, advertises herself as an "Attorney at Law."

William Morse, organist of St. Peter's church at Marlborough, Eng., threw himself from the church tower and died in about half an hour.

Eight companies of troops will soon be forwarded to Arizona, and the campaign against the Indians will be pushed with vigor.

A negro flourishing a pistol in Natches, Miss., the other day, shot himself through the heart, and then gracefully yielded up the ghost.

The steamship Sacramento, on last Monday, sailed from San Francisco for Panama, with 2,000 passengers and \$251,000 in bullion.

The railroad connection between Sacramento and San Francisco will be complete in time for the first train over the Pacific Railroad.

Quiggins, who is a bachelor, will adopt the Grecian Bend during the Winter nights.

An Irish Californian named Qmina turns out to be an Irish Earl.