Nebraska Herald.

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

VOL. 5. PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1869. NO. 7.

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 li	10.00
One-quarter column or less, per annum	35.00
" " six months	20.00
" " three months	15.00
One-half column twelve months	60.00
" " six months	35.00
" " three months	20.00
One column twelve months - -	100.00
" six months - - -	60.00
" three months - -	40.00

All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

☞We are prepared to do all kinds of Work in short notice, and in a style that will satisfaction.

WILLITT POTTENGER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PLATTSMOUTH - - NEBRASKA.

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

S. F. COOPER,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR 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—n12y1.

J. W. RAWLINS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
(Late a Surgeon-in-Chief of the Army of the Potomac.)
PLATTSMOUTH, - - NEB.
Office with Dr. R. R. Livingston, on Main street, opposite Court House.
☞Private residence corner of Rock and 11th streets, two doors south of P. P. Gas'l. [may6.

R. R LIVINGSTON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cass county.
☞Residence south-east 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. aug28

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, examine Titles, &c.
nov28'6 1tf

S. MAXWELL, SAM. M. CHAPMAN
Maxwell & Chapman,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND
Solicitors in Chancery.
LATTSMOUTH, - - - NEBRASKA
Office over Black, Buttery & Co's Drug Store.
apr1

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. aug28 tf

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, Plattsmouth, Nebras- may21dtf

Millinery & Dressmaking,
BY MISS A. M. DESPAIN & 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 Flowers, Ribbons, velvets, dress trimmings, &c., &c. We will sell the cheapest goods ever sold in this city. We can accommodate all our old 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 or no charges. my5tf

HEALTH, COMFORT, AND ECONOMY.
3 *REASONS FOR BOARDING*
—with—
GEO. W. COLVIN,
OAK STREET, - - - PLATTSMOUTH
Two blocks northwest of Brick School-House.
HE has a *BATH HOUSE*, free to patrons; his rooms are well ventilated, and his prices are reasonable. [July23—n16tf.

Capt. D. LABOO & 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 county, Ky., Bitters, etc. my29 w

Dr. J. W. THOMAS,
Having permanently located at
WEEPING WATER FALLS,
tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cass county, Nebraska. Jan7'69tf

NOTICE.
JAMES O'NEIL is my authorized Agent for the collection of all accounts due the undersigned for medical services; his receipt will be valid for the payment of any monies on said accounts.
August 14, 1867. R. R. LIVINGSTON, M.D

Music Music!
PIANOS,
ORGANS, MELODEONS!
I am agent for the best Musical Instruments made. Persons wishing to buy Pianos, Cabinet, Metropolitan or Portable Organs, or Melodeons can purchase through my agency on as liberal terms as they can from the manufacturers themselves. All Instruments fully warranted. J. N. WISE.
april1tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE!
A good dwelling, containing six rooms, a good cellar, and cistern, a well, stable, wood shed and buggy shed on the lot, situate on the corner of Seventh and Locust streets; also, a two story brick building, 25x36, with two lots, situate on Fifth street north of Main. The above property will be sold cheap for cash, or traded for an improved farm in Cass county.
For particulars apply on the premises.
GEO. BOECK.
All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle immediately, as I must and will have them settled forthwith.
Nov19tf GEO. BOECK.

MILLINERY.
MRS J. F. DOUD,
Having just received a choice selection of Millinery Goods from Philadelphia, now offers them for inspection and sale, at reasonable prices. No pains has been spared to obtain the finest material and latest styles.
Please call and examine at her residence, one and a half miles south of Plattsmouth. [ma r25tf

WOOLWORTH & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS,
STATIONERS,
Binders & Paperdealers.
SAINT JOSEPH, MO.,
oc25dm

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—I am now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at their homes, the whole of the time, or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Fifty cents to $5 per evening, is easily earned by persons of either sex, and the boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. Great inducements are offered those who will devote their whole time to the business; and, that every person who sees this notice, may send me their address and test the business for themselves, I make the following unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied with the business, I will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing me. Full particulars, directions &c., sent free. Sample sent by mail for 10 cts. Address
apr8 E. C. ALLEN, Augusta, Me.

LIVERY, FEED,
—AND—
Sale Stable,
—BY—
WM. J. HYATT, *Proprietor,*
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASLA.
First-rate Stabling and Wagon Yards for the accommodation of the public, also a good stock of
HORSES AND CARRIAGES
to let on very reasonable terms.
Stable on Main street, near opposite the SHERDAN HOUSE, Plattsmouth, Neb. Dec31tf.

SHANNON'S
Feed, Sale and Livery
STABLE.
MAIN ST., - - PLATTSMOUTH
I am prepared to accommodate the public with
Horses, Carriages and Buggies,
Also, a nice Hearse,
On short notice and reasonable terms. A Hack will run to steamboat landing, and to all parts of the city when desired.
mr29 J. W. SHANNON.

DR M. H. M'CLUSKY,

DENTIST,
Will be at Dr. Livingston's Office during the last week in each month. All orders left in the post-office will promptly attended to.
July 8.

NEW TOBACCO STORE!
ON MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.,
We keep on hand a large assortment of
CIGARS & TOBACCO,
Consisting of the best qualities of
CIGARS, FINE CUT, PLUG AND SMOKING TOBACCO.
As we deal exclusively in Tobacco we can sell as cheap if not cheaper than any other store in the city. Give us a call before you purchase elsewhere, as we know you will go away satisfied.
L. BROM & CO..
February 11, 1869tf.

B. SPURLOCK, Co. Clerk and Recorder, R. BAXTER WINDHAM Dept'y Clerk & Rec'r.
Spurlock & Windham,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.
FRONT ROOMS OF COURT-HOUSE,
Clerk and Treasurer's Office.
LANDS BOUGHT & SOLD.
Titles Examined, and
Conveyances Made,
Taxes paid and receipts forwarded promptly.
Plattsmouth, June 18, 1868—n13.

SUM NATURAL HISTORY.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

FLEAS.—The smallest animal of the brute creation, and the most pesky, iz the flea.

They are about the bigness of an onion seed, and shine like a bran new shot.

They spring from low places, and can spring further and faster than any of the bug brutes.

They bite wus than the muskeeter, for they bite on a run, one flea will go aul over a man's suburbs in 2 minnits and leave him as freckled as the measles.

It is impossible to do anything well with a flea on you except you sware, and fleas ain't afraid of that; the only way is to quit bizness ov aul kinds and hunt for the flea, and when you have found him he ain't there. This is one of the flea mysteries, the fakulty they have ov being entirely lost just as you have found them.

I don't suppose there is ever killed, on an average, during enny one year more than 16 fleas in the whole ov the United States ov America, unless there is a casualty ov some kind—once in a while there is a dog gets drownded sodden, und then thare may be a few fleas lost.

They are about as hard to kill as a flax seed iz, and if you don't mash them as fine as ground pepper they will start business on a smaller kapital jist az pestiferous az ever.

There is lots ov people who never seen a flea, and it takes a pretty smart man to see one ennyhow, they don't stay long in a place.

If you ever ketch a flea, kill him before you do ennything else; for if you do put it off 2 minnits, it may be too late.

Menny a flea has passed away for ever in less than 2 minnits.

BED BUGS.—I never seen ennybody yet but what dispised bed bugs. They are the meanest of aul crawling, creeping, hopping or biting things.

They dasent takle a man by dalice, but sneak in after dark, and chaw him while he is fast asleep.

A musketo will fite you in broad dalite at short range, and give you a fair chane to knock in his sides—the flea iz a game bug, and will make a dash at you even on Broadway, but the bed bug is a garroter, who waits til you strip, and then picks out a mellow place to eat you.

If I was in the habit of swearing I wouldn't hesitate to cuss a bed bug rite tew his face.

Bed bugs are uncommon smart in a small way, one pair ov them will stock a hair mattrass in 2 weeks with bugs enuff to last a small family for a whole year.

It don't do any good to pray when bed bugs are in season; the only way to get rid of them is to bile the bed in acquafortis, and then heave it away and buy a new one.

Bed bugs, when they have grone aul they intend to, are about the size of a bluejay's eye, and have a brown complexion, and when they start out to garrote are az a grease spot, but when they get through garroting they are swelled up like a blister.

It takes 2 days to get the swelling out of them.

If the bed bugs have enny destiny to fill, it must be their stummicks, but it seems to me that they have just been made by accident, just as slivers are, tew stick into somebody.

If they wuz got up for some wise purpose they must have took the wrong road, for there can't be enny wisdom in chawing a man all nite long, and raising a family besides to follow the same trade.

If there is some wisdom in all this, I hope the bed bugs will chaw them folks who can see it, and leave me be, for I am one of the hereticks.

Nothing so much vexes a physician as to be sent for in great haste, and to find, after his arrival, that nothing, or next to nothing is the matter with his patient. We remember of an "urgent case" of this kind recorded of an eminent English surgeon.

He had been sent for by a gentleman who had just received a slight wound, and gave his servant orders to go home with all haste imaginable and fetch a certain plaster. The patient, turning a little pale, said:

"Heavens! sir, I hope there is no danger?"

"Indeed there is!" answered the surgeon, "for if the fellow don't run like a racehorse, the wound will be healed before he can possibly get back.

An elderly gentleman accustomed to "indulge," entered the room of a certain tavern, where sat a grave Friend by the fire. Lifting a pair of green spectacles upon his forehead, rubbing his inflamed eyes and calling for hot brandy and water, he complained to the Friend that his eyes were getting weaker, and that even spectacles didn't seem to do them any good. "I'll tell thee, friend," replied the quakur, "what I think. If thee were to wear thy spectacles over thy mouth for a few months, thy eyes would soon get well again."

The Youth Who Never Saw a Woman.

In Medow's History of the Chinese, lately published in London, a chapter on love has the following story:

"A Chinese who had been disappointed in marriage, and who had grievously suffered through woman in many other ways, retired with his infant son to the peaks of a mountain range in Kweichoe, to a spot quite inaccessible to little footed Chinese women. He trained his boy to worship the gods, and stand in awe and abhorrence of the devils; but he never mentioned women to him, always descending the mountains alone to buy food.—At length, however, the infirmities of age compelled him to take the young man with him to carry the heavy bag of rice. One day, as they were leaving the market town together, the son suddenly stopped short, and pointing to three approaching objects, cried, "Father, what are those things?—Look! look! What are they?" The father instantly answered with a peremtory order, "Turn away your head; they are devils!" The son, with some alarm, turned away, noticing that the evil things were gazing at him with surprise from behind their fans.

He walked to the mountain, ate no supper, and from that day lost his appetite, and was afflicted with melancholy. For some time his troubled and anxious parent could get no satisfactory answer to his inquiries, but at length the young man burst out, crying with inexplicable pain: "Oh, father that tallest devil! that tallest devil, father, I *do* want to see her again!"

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

Margaret Fuller somewhere beautifully says:

"It is a marvel whence the perfect flower (water lily) derives its loveliness and perfume, springing as it does from the black mud over which the river sleeps, and where lurks the slimy eel, and speckled frog, and mud turtle, whom continual washing cannot cleanse. It is the very same the black mud out of which the lilly sucks its obscene life and noisome odor. Thus we see, too, in the world, that some persons assimulate only what is ugly and evil, from the same moral circumstances which supply good and beautiful results—the fragrance of celestial power—to the daily life of others.

Only a few days since, when Mrs Grant was on her way to New York, two gentlemen aspiring to place and who were somewhat acquainted with her, occupied the seat by her side in succession. The first took occasion to inform her that though the other, sitting near them, was a pleasant, plausible gentleman, he was a great rascal and not fit to be trusted in any public position. Soon after, the person in question, watching his chance, took the seat with Mrs. Grant and went on to say that he noticed that his friend who had just left seemed to be very entertaining; the fact was he was a smooth, agreeable, smart fellow, but unfortunately he was a great scoundrel. Mrs. Grant said he had just been giving her an account of the one addressing her, and added: "Your estimates of each other are almost exactly the same."—*Washington Letter.*

Dispatches from San Francisco say there is considerable excitement over the prospective change of officers of the Mint. Before the new officers can take charge an inventory must be had of all property on hand, including coin and metals in the Mint, which will make it necessary to close for a number of days. At present there is a very large suppy of metal on hand, and by suspending the working of the Mint even for a few days would seriously embarrass commercial circles in this condition of affairs.

A letter from Savannah, says that an extensive trade has been carried on in that city for many years, but since the war this trafic has largely increased, and Savannah now ranks so high that she stands second to New Orleans only in the extent of her operations, outstripping even Mobile.—As an evidence of the magnitude of the Savannah cotton trade, it may be stated that she has during the past thirty days shipped direct for foreign ports, 74 809 bales of upland, and 743 bales of Sea Island, and coastwise, during the same time, 87,324 bales of upland and 253 bales of Sea Island.

Josh Billings thus welcomes spring: "Spring came this year as mutch as ever. Hail buteous virgin, 5,000 years old and upwards; hale and harty old gal, welcome tew York State and parts adjacent! Now the birds jaw and the cattle holler; now the pigs skream, now the geese warble, now the kats sigh, and nature is frisky; the virtuous bedbug and the nobby cock roach are singin' Yankee Doodle and "coming thro' the rhi." Now may be seen the muskeeter, that gray outlined critter on destiny, solitary and alone, examining his last year's bill, and now may be heard with the naked ear the hoarse shanghigh bawling in the barn yard."

Jay Gould returned an income of $155,000 for 1868.

STOPPED HIS PAPER.

The following anecdote of the late Mr. Swain from the Philadelphia *Press*, is not without its moral in other latitudes than Pennsylvania:

Many years ago, Mr. Swain, then editor of the *Public Ledger* was hailed at the corner of Eighteenth and Chestnut streets by a very excited individual, who informed him in the most emphatic terms, "I have stopped your paper sir," and proceeded to explain the why and wherefore, all the time gesticulating wildly. "My gracious, sir, you don't say so. Come with me to the office, and let us see if we cannot remedy the matter. It grieves me that any one should stop my paper." Down Chestnut street to Third the two proceeded. Arriving at the office Mr. Swain said "Why, my dear sir everything seems to be going on here as usual; I thought you had stopped my paper." Then and there the excited gentleman, whom the long walk, by the way, had partly cooled, said that he had stopped taking his one copy of the *Ledger*. Mr. Swain was profuse in his apologies for having misunderstood the meaning of his late subscriber's words, and regretted that he had given him the tramp from Eighteenth street to Third, down Chestnut. The gentleman went on his way home, a wiser if not a better man, marvelling at the stupidity of editors in general, and of Mr. Swain in particular. Before he left, however, he ordered that the *Ledger* be still sent to his address.

THE HUMAN HAIR

Gray hairs sell for a cent a piece.—Hair dressers inquire of their customers for them and beg that they may be saved from the comb in dressing.—Gray hair is the most expensive and difficult to obtain. There is now a strong motive for young women to cultivate the growth of fine heads of hair, as their tresses in moments of difficulty may be worth a dowry to them.—Mothers are warned against cutting their children's hair too often. If it is of good thickness at first, scissors should not be touched to the head; cutting makes the hair thicker but coarser.—Frequent brushing while the hair is of moderate length, and washing once a week with a tea-spoonful of liquid ammonia in a large bowlful of warm water, is the best treatment possible.—Keep it done up loosely, so that the air can move through the hair freely. If any stimulant is required half an ounce of dry ammonia, rubbed into a pint of olive oil, is the finest dressing to be made, surpassing bay rum and any mixture of spirits and oil. This dressing prevents the hair from turning gray, if anything will do so, and urges its growth.—*N. Y. Citizen.*

ANCIENT GREATNESS.

Nineveh was 15 miles long, 8 wide, and 40 round, with a wall 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was 50 miles within the walls, which were 75 feet thick, and 300 feet high, with 100 brazen gates. The Temple of Diana, at Ephesus was 420 feet to the support of the roof. It was one hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids is 481 feet high, and 653 on the sides; its base covers 11 acres.—The stones are about 30 feet in length, and the layers are 308. It employed 339,000 men in building. The labyrinth in Egypt contains 300 chambers and 12 hails. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins 27 miles round. Athens was 27 miles round, and contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000 Slaves. The Temple of Delphos was so rich in donations that it was plundered of $500,000, and Nero carried away from it 200 statues. The walls of Rome were 15 miles round.

WORTH THE CHARM.

Young men are mistaken when they think good looks their principal recommendation to woman. A woman admires a handsome man, for a time; but it needs something more than a good looking face to retain this feeling. A woman is, as a general rule, more strongly drawn by the intellectual qualities of the opposite sex than by any thing else. What is above said is also true of the gentler sex. A man frequently says of some belle. "Yes, she's very beautiful; but I thank heaven she isn't my wife!" Women like to be admired for their loveliness, and we do not blame them for it; but it requires something more than mere beauty to enable them to retain their influence over men.

AN EDITOR'S ASSESSMENT.—It does a body good to have his pride flattered once in a while. We realize the benefit of it once a year when the Assessor comes reund and asks how much money we have at interest; how much stock we have in government bonds or in banks; and various other questions that are supposed to be addressed only to the "solid men." If there is any body around, we straight en up slightly, expand our corporosity, and in as heavy a chest tone as we can command, we answer, "About the same as last year." They know well enough what that is. So do we.—*Ex.*

The minister who boasted of preaching without notes, don't wish to be understood to refer to greenbacks.

"THE BULLY BOY"

The Bully Boy is an institution.—The Bully Boy is not a boy at all, strictly speaking, but a young man between the ages of 18 and 25. The B. B. is the young fellow that wears the tightest breeches, the whitest collars and cuffs, the finest cloth, the stunningest vest, smokes the best cigars, and a great many of them, and spends more money than he earns, by an overwhelming majority. He keeps late hours and has a headache in the morning, of which he is rather boastful than ashamed. He is a connoseur in oysters, and nods familiarly to flashy dressed females, with the bloom of health upon their cheeks as they pass him on the streets. He is excessively liberal with the "old man's" cash in bar rooms and aspires to be called a "whole souled fellow" by other boys not quite so liberal as himself, from the fact that their respective fathers are not so liberal with the pocket-money. The Bully Boy is fond of fun. He patronizes the "tiger," is arrested in houses of ill fame, and wants his name kept out of the papers because he is "respectable." The Bully Boy has a future before him.—He cannot always remain a Bully Boy. The "old man" drops "off the hooks" some day, and does not cut up so fat as his hopeful son and heir expected. He makes short work with his wind fall, and by this time is educated for a career as a professional gambler.—He plucks and is plucked. If he can't make a living in the higher walks of the profession, he plays "strap game," or "top and bottom"—perhaps becomes a confidence chap, and ends by being furnished food, lodging and a striped suit at the expense of the State. If any of our young readers have the slightest tendency to blindness, we advise them to eradicate it instanter. Better be slow plodding, old fashioned, stupid—anything but bully.

The Curry Comb and Brush.

At this season horses and cattle manifest much uneasiness in consequence of the starting into growing of a new coat of hair to supercede the old one now losing its hold upon the skin. This causes an itching, to allay which they rub against posts, corners of buildings, or any object of sufficient firmness that comes in their way. A hint should be taken from this fact, to make free use of the curry comb and brush. It will not only give immediate relief to the animals, but make the skin clean and healthy. Use the curry comb and brush liberally—it will be time well spent.

Beautiful Illustration

At one of the anniversaries of a Sabbath school in London, two little girls presented themselves to receive the prizes one of whom had recited one verse more, than the other, both having learned several thousand verses of Scripture. The gentleman who presided inquired "And could you not have learned one verse more, and thus have kept up with Martha?"

'Yes, sir,' the blushing child replied; 'but I love Martha, and *kept back on purpose*."

"And was there any of all the verses you have learned,' again inquired the President, 'that taught this lesson?'

'There was, sir,' she answered, blushing still more deeply; '*In honor preferring one another.*'

Mr. Greeley does not seem satisfied that his $100 prize for the best grape was awarded to the Concord.—At a public meeting in New Nork, recently, he said: "All my money did was to advertise a grape already known; thus improvement was checked, not stimulated. I am a little discouraged by the result, and do not propose to offer another bank note for a plate of common grapes."

A Sitka correspondent thus describes Alaska scenery: "Take one big mountain—covered with trees from the base nearly to the summit, with an undergrowth of brush, briars and moss almost impassable—multiply the one by 10 000, and you have Alaska.

Whenever we find a country divided up into small estates, each and every owner working his lands with his own hands, we find a brave patriotic and free people, enjoying competence and domestic comfort with manly dignity —*M R Patrick.*

W. L. Barry, Esq., of the Lebenon (Tenn) *Herald*, aged 89 years, is the oldest printer in America. He sets his ten thousand ems from sun to sun, and handles his composing stick with as much ease and accuracy as when he set the obituary of George Washington.

Two members of a church choir in Albany, having seceded, have been gratifying their spite by singing in the congregation out of tune and at the top of their voices. They have been arrested and discharged, and still persist in singing out of tune.

A Boston minister, alluding to the trouble in a certain church relative to the singing, says that "when a minister is compelled to play second fiddle to a tenor, it is about time to go West."

DO NOT KILL THE BIRDS

Everybody is more or less interested in birds. Certain kinds of them are indispensable to farmers and gardeners, and even to the people who live in cities and towns. The list that lives upon insects is much larger than is generally supposed. They destroy in a few months more insects than can be annihilated in many years by the appliances of human skill. The robin red-breast, wren, swallow, sparrow, bee bird blue bird and finch all feed upon insects. A distinguished Swiss Naturalist says that in an experiment made by him on a robin red-breast killed in a single hour 800 flies, a swallow in half an hour had destryed mor gnats than he could accurately count, and a sparrow had carried over 400 worms and caterpillars to its nest in a single day. This certainly compensates largely for all the mischief they do the fruit. The birds we have mentioned during feeding time carry nothing but insects and worms to their young. Were it not for the birds, our gardens and fields would be entirely eaten up by the worms and insects. Every farmer and gardener ought to cultivate friendly terms with the birds—put up boxes upon the trees and about the house and barn to encourage as many of them as possible. Birds are timid creatures, and if stoned or shot at will soon leave the place where they are treated in this way, but if they are encouraged they soon become pets and stay about in quite a friendly manner. We say to all, take care of the birds.

Old marm G——was never regarded as a paragon of neatness, and if "cleanliness is next unto godliness," as St. Paul asserts, it is to be feared that the old lady never attained to the later state. Not only was she anything but neat herself, but showed a sovereign contempt for it in others. Speaking of neat people, one day, she remarked that her son Josiah was one of the most particular men in the world "Why," said she, "he threw away a whole cup of coffee, the other morning, because it had a bedbug in it."

"Let me tell you here," says Andy in his old speech said over again, "that a wise and good Prince is infinitely better than a despotic, arbitrary Congress." Of course he is. And let us tell you here, O, Andy, that a tolerably decent Congress, representing as well as it can, a great and brave people, is infinitely better than a despotic, arbitrary prince of tailors, or any other alderman.

One day last week, says the Demopolis *Republican*, an individual of the African persuasion entered the office of the Probate Judge in that city, when the following dialogue ensued: "Is dis de place whar day gits license for to git married?" "Yes." "Well I got married two years ago wid a license, and now my wife's done run away and leff me, and *I want to git my name scratched off!*"

The widow of Rossini has refused three thousand francs for an Italian copy of the old Testament left by her husband. It is enriched by matrical versions of the most beautiful psalms, in his own hand, and for which he had intended to compose music.

A married woman in London persuaded her husband to allow he in sport to tie his legs and arms, and when she had him nicely trussed she proceeded to pay off her grudges against him by gouging out his eyes with a table-knife.

Governor Weller, of California, was wrecked on the Golden Rule, and on arriving in San Francisco, he remarked to a friend: "Lost everything, sir—everything but my reputation." "Governor," replied his friend, "You travel with less baggage than any one I ever saw."

A young woman, meeting a former fellow servant, was asked how she liked her new place. "Very well."—"Then you have nothing to complain of?" "Nothing, only master and mistress talk such very bad grammar."

A clergyman of Wolcott, Vt., has patented a globe made of strong linen paper, in sections, which folds up so as to appear like a folded sheet of thick paper. By means of a steel spring it is sprung into shape, so that, in all respects it is a perfect artificial globe for common school use.

An old woman named Celeste Le Noir has just died in New Orleans, who served in the great Napoleon's army, and was told by Nap, "my pretty girl, if you were not a woman I would make a Colonel of you."

In Oregon, "bibulation" is said to be a preventative against small pox, and the modern style of drinking invitation is, "let's disinfect."

A father was reproached with marrying his son too early. "Wait till he is a little more reasonable," was the advice. "Ah! in that case," sighed the father, "he would never marry at all."