

The Omaha Republican has a new map of Omaha and surroundings. It shows the surroundings as far as San Francisco on the west, New York on the east, south as far as the north line of Bellevue and north nearly up to Florence. It is a pretty good map.

Our Wyoming letter to-day would indicate that the "noble red men" in the vicinity of Fort Laramie have been trying to perpetrate one of their little eccentricities in the way of killing a few worthless white men. They do not, seemingly, use "Quaker guns" in these playful moods, but something more effective.

The Brownville Advertiser speaks as follows of Chief Justice Mason's attack on the editor of the Chronicle: "Does Chief Justice Mason wish to practice Napoleon's theory of muzzling the press of this State. The following order relating to the editor of the Chronicle, and the strictures made therein on the action of the Judge, and the jury at a late session of the Court, in that county equipts a little in that direction."

The Brownville Advertiser of the 28th says:—"Senator Tipton arrived at home on last Saturday, spent a few days in directing the work of further improving his farm, and the completion of his buildings, and then returned to his post of duty in Washington. The Senator is thoroughly convinced that the war is ended, that reconstruction has been completed, and that the States are in their normal relations to the general government, and that the people with the exception of a few impracticalities, are in sympathy with the administration. We hope so."

THE SALT WELLS A SUCCESS. The news given the public to-day by our Capital correspondence relative to the salt works there is of the most cheering character. It insures the success of the salt manufacturing enterprise, and settles the long mooted question of whether there was more than surface salt at the great basins. Brine of such great strength being found by Messrs. Cain & Evans insures the finding of it anywhere in that vicinity. The figures shown by our correspondent on solar evaporation, and the great strength of the brine, shows this to be the most valuable salt interest in the United States. Messrs. Cain & Evans will undoubtedly realize an immense fortune from the manufacture of salt, as they have a lease for a term of twenty years to a section of land. This liberal lease was given them as a bonus for sinking a well, and the success they have met insures not only fortune to themselves but a lasting revenue to the State. The B. & M. R. R. will be completed just in time to meet the demand for removing salt.

ON THE RAMPAGE. Billy Miller, the pretty editor of the Press, at Nebraska City, is on a high old rampage, and distorts his doll-like face and roars in a way in trying to say things about us. He uses such "unpretty" words as "dick," "no gentleman," etc., and accuses us of a lack of editorial courtesy. Now, Billy boy, don't work yourself up to a fever heat, for it don't hurt any one, and rather spoils your good looks. You should bear in mind that your little nursery rhyme which says, "your little hands were never made to tear out anybody's eyes out." You should not do it, Billy. It is "powerful wicked" in you to hurt our "feelings" so—especially at such a distance. We admit, Billy, that you are a real gentleman. Your language indicates it. It is not necessary for one to become even acquainted with you to understand that. Of course you and gentlemen ever use such pretty language as you do. You say we have copied from your paper and given credit to others, and then refused to rectify it when you called on us to do so. Now, we hope the little gentleman who carries a scented handkerchief of his own and other things for Morton will show a single instance where we have ever copied anything from the Press and refused to give it proper credit. The fact is you can find no such instance, and the statement is only trumped up as an excuse for doing a thing which you know exhibited the littleness of your soul. The trouble is because Hon. W. H. H. Waters happens to be publishing a paper in Nebraska City, and because he is a personal friend of ours, and because we have preferred his paper to the Press—there's the rub, and we plead guilty. We have known Mr. Waters for years, both as a private citizen and as a public servant, and we do think a little more of him than of the "wax figger" that dances when Morton pulls the wires. As to our personal standing, either in this or any other community, we care not to bandy words with you, Billy; we are satisfied with our position in that respect if you are. If you desire to compare personal records, proceed at once to help yourself, and see that you do not get a touch of the painter's colic before you get through. We have carefully avoided personalities in all our writings, and hope always to avoid them. When it comes to that point where we feel called upon to use such language as this very "gentle" and "courteous" lady of the Press uses, we shall at once lay down the pen and talk our sentiments in a personal manner. We hope we shall never so far forget our manhood (Billy says we have none) as to indulge in such unbecoming language; and if we should ever become brute enough to do so we hope you may have sufficient reasoning powers left to keep us from exhibiting ourselves through the columns of a newspaper. Billy, we feel for you; keep your nose clean, Billy, and we may see you some of these days.

They had a "big hunt" at Omaha last Wednesday. They killed all the game the party could eat.

OUR WYOMING LETTER.

A Day of Excitement at Fort Laramie.

The Indians on the War-Path.

One Man Shot and an Attack Upon the Garrison Momentarily Expected.

(From our own Correspondent.) FORT LARAMIE, Wyoming Territory, April 19th, 1870. Editor of Plattsmouth Herald, Plattsmouth, Neb. This has been a day of excitement at the Garrison beyond anything I have ever known. Coming up from the Garden about 11 o'clock a. m., I saw a gathering of officers and ladies in front of Gen. Eliot's quarters, looking intently north toward the Bluffs, overlooking the cause of the unwounded Indian. Several Indians were in full view and several shots were heard; soon a man by the name of Harris came in on horseback, hatless and wounded. He and two other men had started but a few minutes before to go over to the Platte river to hunt for ducks. His two companions were in a wagon, and to reach the river by that conveyance, had to take a circuitous route to get through the hills. Harris being mounted took a nearer route, and when about half a mile from the garrison, as he entered a ravine, an Indian, on a fleet pony, suddenly confronted him and though he rode past him swiftly, not being able to check his pony, shot him just above the ankle joint, inflicting a wound that will cause him to lose his limb. But for the speed at which the Indian was riding he would doubtless have been killed, for his aim is deadly. The Indian was an Ojibwa Chief, by the name of "Crazy Horse," a great warrior, belonging to a village near Raw Hide creek, comprising about 200 warriors, who are now on the war path. Our mounted detachment was soon in pursuit, but the Indians being on such high ground could see every movement of the garrison, and as soon as the detachment mounted the Indians were off with the speed of thought and crossed the Platte. The mounted men of the garrison only have muskets and they are inferior to horses for speed, and stand no chance of overtaking a war party of cunning savages. Col. Bullock, the Post Trader, with a citizen by the name of Mills, were out at the time some four or five miles and for a few moments great apprehension was felt for their safety, as firing was heard in the direction they went. The firing, however, was by the Indians at the wagon containing the two companions of Harris. The distance, however, was so great that they escaped harm and soon returned, concluding not to hunt ducks with Indians in such close proximity. Mr. Bullock and Mills having been sent for by our expert horseman soon returned at a speed that raised the price of their stock considerably. Several half breeds accompanied the detachment and came so near to them as to be able to identify them fully. Field glasses were in great requisition for a while, and the money of the garrison for the day has been greatly disturbed. While I am writing a strong force is being posted on the hills overlooking the post, picketed in full view where they will remain through the night. I think we may be attacked at any time and some will not sleep as soundly to night as usual. We are looking anxiously for some cavalry, for a "mule brigade" is not competent for such emergencies, however brave the men may be. The Indians know how weak we are and they will harass us until our expected reinforcements arrive. Harris has been wounded twice before since I have known him. He is a brave man and with half a chance would make some of the snaking towards life the dust. Mrs. Ann. A. Wright, Post Chaplain U. S. A. P. S. The ladies of the garrison were as cool as veteran warriors.

We clip the following items from a recent number of the Lincoln Journalist: The Mayor of the District Court for Lancaster county has been postponed by Judge Lake until after the close of the session of the supreme court here in July. The grand and petit jury will not be called therefor at present. A serious accident occurred in town last Friday whereby a lad named Johnny Alle had his left hand blown to pieces by the premature discharge of a pistol. The grand and petit jury will not be called therefor at present. A serious accident occurred in town last Friday whereby a lad named Johnny Alle had his left hand blown to pieces by the premature discharge of a pistol. The grand and petit jury will not be called therefor at present. A serious accident occurred in town last Friday whereby a lad named Johnny Alle had his left hand blown to pieces by the premature discharge of a pistol. The grand and petit jury will not be called therefor at present.

P. A. Beynon, Esq., is about starting out westward to locate a colony of Scan Binavian and German emigrants. They purpose settling about fifty miles from Lincoln. Mr. Beynon is rapidly gaining the confidence of European emigrants by his energy and integrity, and close attention to business. Success to him. A young man whose name we cannot ascertain, but who was living at Mr. Vance's out on Haines' Branch, while out shooting last Saturday, was withdrawing a cartridge from his gun when the charge evidently exploded and blew his hand to pieces. His wounds were dressed but he afterwards succumbed and died in a few hours.

A lady wished a seat. A portly, hatted gentleman brought one and handed the lady. "Oh! you're a jewel!" said she. "Oh, no," he replied, "I am a jeweler. I have just set the jewel."

"Mamma, what is a going?" "A little mouse, dear." "What is a doing?" "A little duck, dear." "There is an inkling a little ink?" "Because if I were ever become brute enough to do so we hope you may have sufficient reasoning powers left to keep us from exhibiting ourselves through the columns of a newspaper. Billy, we feel for you; keep your nose clean, Billy, and we may see you some of these days."

John Smith, in Nebraska, said he could handle a rattlesnake the same as a snake charmer. The churchiness of the undertaker in demanding pay in advance delayed the funeral four days. Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do as well as to talk; and to make our words and actions all of a color.

Scarcely when asked what was the best mode of gaining a high reputation, he replied, "To be what you appear."

Scarcely when asked what was the best mode of gaining a high reputation, he replied, "To be what you appear."

FROM THE CAPITAL.

The Great Salt Wells.

Success of the Enterprise.

Brine of 80 to 90 deg. Found.

Some Estimates Upon the Yield and Profits.

Comparisons with Other Salt Wells.

General Prosperity Reigns at the Capital.

LINCOLN, Nebraska, April 25, '70. EDITOR HERALD.—I should have written you earlier, could I have found time, of the successful issue to which the salt well enterprise of Messrs. Cain & Evans seems now certainly to have been brought, as well as of several other matters of interest, of some of which I may make mention herein. It is about two weeks since that, at a depth of 550 feet below the surface, the work of boring the well was suspended for the purpose of procuring pumps and tubing with which to exhaust the well of fresh water—a firm belief being entertained, from the results of tests applied, that brine of from 80 to 90 strength has been obtained in inexhaustible quantities, and that no greater depth will be necessary to be obtained. It may be generally known that Mr. Augustus F. Hayward, formerly of this place, ascertained, by experiment, during last summer, that owing to the remarkable absence of humidity in an atmosphere, ten inches in depth of saturated or 33 1/2 per cent. brine exposed to solar heat and atmospheric action, would, under ordinary circumstances, be evaporated in sixty hours—the space amounting to fresh water, requiring only twenty-two hours for its evaporation. This is at a rate two or three times as great as at any of the Eastern Salt Springs. Calculations upon this basis, supposing the brine to be of 80 strength, and allowing the rate of evaporation during thirty-two weeks of the year to be only one-half as great, deducting also one-fourth for loss of time, consequent upon bad weather, leakage of machinery, and the like, shows that from one well, each year, 661,501.20 barrels of salt may be made. Allowing the minimum price per barrel at the well to be three dollars, which it is not likely that it will fall below, since the entire territory between the Mississippi river and the Rocky Mountains must be supplied from these wells, while our fast forming railway connections will enable us to compete with eastern wells on their own ground, and allowing 50 cents for costs of barrels and expenses of manufacture, and the net value of this product would be \$1,323,002.40.

Calculations based upon the same conditions, and supposing the brine to be only 60 strength, will show an annual yield per well of 477,041.10 barrels, of the net value of \$977,041.40; while if it be supposed that the brine is of 60 strength, and the rate of evaporation is only one-half as great, as above supposed, still, the annual yield would be 238,520.55 barrels, of the net value of \$488,970.22. The average strength of the brines in the Syracuse and Salina groups is 68 and 59 respectively; those in the former ranging from 64 to 74, and those in the latter from 52 to 78 in strength. The average strength of the wells at Saginaw is not over seventy-two thousand bushels.

The value of the salt deposits at this place seems to be no longer debatable, nor is it to be derived therefrom. If Lincoln had not the State University and all other public buildings, and if it were not an important city of the inland cities of the country, it would be the great salt center of the State, the salt being in those wells sufficient to make it one of the most important of the inland cities of the country.

The business of building, public and private, still continues without abatement, and a large number of new buildings have been commenced. I wrote you last to the HERALD, the walls of the University and Lunatic Asylum have been raised nearly to the height of the first story.

Mr. Tipton's new hotel is progressing finely, and is now enclosed except the roof. A public meeting was held here, a few nights since, for the purpose of organizing a committee to be appointed to investigate the location of the B. & M. Depot upon the site at first selected, on the northwest side of the town site.

Gov. Butler left the city for Washington, on official business, about a week since. He is expected to be absent three or four weeks or longer. The grounds surrounding the State House have recently been plowed, and a large number of shade trees and shrubs have been set out.

Mr. F. Templin, the State Prison Inspector, has been in town several days, just attending to the building of cells and advertisement of the coming sales, and making preparations for the construction of the temporary penitentiary, and the transfer of prisoners.

Gov. Bick has not yet received him to us in a personal person, but I suspect he is still in town, and I close this letter with much fear lest it may offend him. More in the future.

Never be discouraged at failure. We ought to learn through reverses to pluck up courage for renewed effort. Bruce, after being repeatedly defeated in battle, found refuge in the presence of his bar, where he took a lesson in perseverance from a spider, which, having broken its web six times, industriously kept at work and in the seventh trial succeeded in its purpose. An oracle which proved propitious to the warrior.

The female lecturer said: "Get married, young men, and get quick about it. Don't wait for the Millinery to get the girls to become angels. You would look well beside an angel, wouldn't you, you brutes."

A weekly citizen of a certain town in Maine recently died, and his last words were: "I'm not as old as I am, and I don't care me around for a side show. Remember Yaboby." He was buried according to his request.

Scarcely when asked what was the best mode of gaining a high reputation, he replied, "To be what you appear."

New Telegraph Line.

The Chicago papers of last Saturday contained the following item: "At San Francisco, yesterday, contracts were entered into and signed by W. D. Longwell, for the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company of New York, and the Central Pacific, Western Pacific and the Oakland Railroad telegraph lines of California, for an exclusive connection for the business of the Pacific Coast, by a similar arrangement with the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company last fall. These lines complete the route from Omaha to San Francisco, and would run from the latter city. At Omaha they are met by the Great Western Telegraph Company from Chicago. The wire is now strung, and instruments being put up on the route between this city and Omaha. It is expected that the whole line from Chicago to California will be in operation the coming week."

Wonderful Presence of Mind. A long train of cars went hurrying through a mountain region. As they came rapidly down a grade they passed along a short, narrow curve, cut through the solid rock, with high, steep walls on either side. Suddenly the whole train sprang to a halt. It was a signal to put on the brakes—a warning of danger in such a place. Windows flew up, scores of heads were thrust out, passengers sprang to the feet, while the conductor, with that slight decrease of speed. As the train drew near the curve the engineer had caught a glimpse of a little girl on the track with her baby brother. A moment, and it seemed as if the terrible engine would be upon them. The scream of the whistle started the girl, but a marvelous self-possession came to her like a power from heaven. Instantly she lay flat on her back, side to the track, and crowded him into a crevice made by blasting, that was just large enough to admit his legs. In the next moment, while the passengers were looking after their heads, expecting to see the child crushed against the wheels, they heard a faint, sweet, childish voice crying out, "Keep close to the rock!" and saw the baby crawling up while the car rushed past like a tornado. Careless, or not thinking of herself, the little lambent sister, stood for an instant as her brother's guardian angel saved him from destruction.

The Epitaph of a Healthful Skeleton. Thousands of persons throughout the United States, who have grazed with wonder upon the mammoth proportions of Van Amburgh's famous elephant, Heribald, on exhibition in this country, forty-six years—the largest specimen of the species ever known in this country or Europe—will be interested in the final disposal of his bones, which, we understand, are to be added to the zoological curiosities of New York Central Park.

Heribald died at Centerville, Md., in about the nineteenth year of his age, in May, 1865. The complete skeleton of an elephant being very difficult to obtain, the great carcass was in consequence taken to preserve those of Heribald, and under the care of Albert Townsend, the large carcass was dragged to a field, about a mile from the village, and a large man-made covered over it. The field had wasted away sufficient to permit of the removal of the bones. So great was the mass, that not until a few days since, was it thought advisable to open the tomb.

Mr. Hyatt Frost, director of the meteoric, is the conception of the idea of making the upping and valuable present to the city of New York. Within a few weeks the massive bones will have been removed, transported to Central Park, and set up in the zoological department, there to remain an object of interest to the visitors until the tooth of time crumbles them to dust.

Two roughs, named Hugh Murchough and James Kelly, were shot dead at Hialeah, Fla., recently by officers Max. He had arrested one for disorderly conduct, and the other attempted to rescue the prisoner.

The State Auditor of Illinois announces that the bonds of counties, cities, etc., are to be sold by public auction, as follows: Under act of 1865, to the 2nd of April, 1870, \$1,283,100; under the act of 1869, to the 23d of April, 1870, \$1,981,400.

A young lady of Eureka, Woodford county, Ill., has assisted a leech of pronounced malignancy against a Chicago gentleman, who, a month or two since, married a fair daughter of Jacksonville. The case promises interesting developments.

Judge Anderson, of the Common Pleas Court, and Hudson, of the Criminal Court, recognized Gen. Wright as Gen. at Memphis, Tenn., yesterday morning. The application for superseas was filed before the Supreme Court Friday. The case excites great interest.

"Why do you call me black, my dear?" inquired a wife of her husband. "Because," he replied, "you are always associated in my mind with a bill."

That was a bitter joke of the man in New Jersey who put a quantity of soap in some beer his friend was about to drink. His friend was very greatly annoyed.

A circus rider in Texas the other day tried to turn three somersaults on horse back. The management sent back to New Orleans the following day for another somersault man.

A boy in Detroit disregarded his mother's injunction not to stare on the river, as the ice was thin. His mother did not have to look for so many as she did, into one.

"Let us remove temptation from the path of youth," as the frog said, while he plunged into the water, upon seeing a boy pick up a stone.

The colony that went from Holland, Mich., to Virginia, under Rev. Mr. Van Rensselaer, are represented as in a deplorable condition, suffering from hunger, compelled to live in huts abandoned by negroes, and anxious to get back to their old homes.

Lazy Christians.

Most men wish for easy places and the largest pay. They are hungry for compliments and place. They complain of hard work. They are sullen when they deem themselves unappreciated. They must be petted and flattered, and humored, or they decline their part of the work of the world. They ask how little heroic and taxing service will answer, not how much is required and possible. The task which is God's grant of honor they take as a human hardship which they ought not to endure. Labor is seldom sweet to them, or made beautiful to others, because there is no sacred motive which transforms it into a privilege and invests it with dignity. They yield to the call of duty, when they must, but often wait like the slave till scourged by an uneasy conscience or some outward pressure to the unwelcome task. And so the joy of the true servant is unknown, and the half-true servant is lost through lack of sympathy with that high type of life which Christ has exalted forever in his Gospel, and which he is perpetually inspiring in the souls of those who draw their daily life from him.

Arrangements are being made to carry sea-water into London, so that sea-baths may be enjoyed at all times of the year, without incurring the inconveniences of a journey from home. The water will be carried up in tanks on the railway, as it raises to moderate that this hitherto expensive luxury may be enjoyed by nearly all.

Abraham Lincoln used to say that the best story he ever read of himself was this: Two Quakers were traveling on the railroad, and were heard discussing the probable termination of the war. "I don't know," said the first Quaker, "I will suppose." "Why does that think so?" asked the other. "Because Jefferson is a praying man." "And so is Abraham a praying man," objected the second Quaker. "The Lord will think Abraham is joking," the first replied, good-naturedly.

The negro vote-bearing Democracy are thus "ruined by the Democrats (G. C. Constitutionalist)—Large fragments of the so-called Democracy of the Northern States show a great tendency to wear the old clothes of Radicalism. Weary of battling for principle, they receive a hypocritical and abandoned the radical of the white man's party by seeking to put radical the Radical on the negro question. This is the supreme of folly. In the first place they will sell their souls for a few dollars, and in the second place, they will speak of, and, secondly, they make it impossible for disgraced Republicans to become Democrats.

Judges Ransom and White, of Kansas, have been busily engaged for the last few days in the cases of the two conductors connected with the Kansas Pacific railroad, on charges of embezzlement in re-selling tickets which had been up and not used. The names of the conductors are Snyder and Bernard. A ticket agent named Hamilton is also implicated in the fraud. There is a strong array of witnesses on both sides.

The Colusa (Cal.) Sun of a recent date has the following: "It is a fact no less strange than true, that the spontaneous growth of vegetable matter in the Sacramento Valley changes almost every fall, in seasons almost fatal, fox-sail, thistles and other worthless weeds, cover the country, and for a few years had had people to suppose they had taken the country. This season, however, the country is covered with clover and other valuable grasses, to the exclusion of the weeds. Who can account for this?"

There was an amusing episode in the recent session of the American Institute of Science at Washington. On the last day of the session, Prof. Pierce, of Harvard, was called on for a paper. He arose with perfect gravity and informed the learned assembly that he had a mathematical essay in his pocket, but as there were only three members of the institute who could understand it, and neither of them was in the hall, he must beg to be excused from reading it. The President, Dr. Henry, wittily congratulated the body on its escape.

A farmer named Chilton, living near Girard, Ohio, thinking to rid his cornfield of a troublesome ground hog, managed to administer to the quadruped a dose of strychnine, which he had nearly instantly. The carcass was suspended to a tree, where the crows soon espied the savory bait and proceeded to appease their appetites. After partaking of the morsel, the ground hog fell dead to the ground. The bones, being thoroughly stripped of the influence of sunshine, rain, and frost for nearly two years, when falling to the ground, a high, dried, and bleached parts of them, and died ten minutes afterwards.

One night last week, at Glasgow, Junction, thirty-one miles south of Louisville, Ky., there was a fire which destroyed the Sheriff and posse and two desperadoes named Shives. The arrest of the two Shives was attempted, when they fired on the Sheriff and posse, mortally wounding the Sheriff and killing one of the posse. The desperadoes then escaped, but the citizens turned out and hunted them down with dogs and captured them. One was found to be wounded, but he was placed in the Glasgow jail and a strong guard mounted to prevent lynching. The excitement is intense, and probably the prisoners will be taken from the officers and hung.

A lady residing in Charlestown, Mass., who has suffered lately from an inflammation, has been told by her physicians that it is caused by insects called borers, inhabiting the Hindoo lock braid of her hair. She has cast away her hair, and has had her hair shaved, fearing that some of the insects had taken up their abode in her natural lock hair.

"Dyspepsia cured for \$2" is the cheerful announcement of an advertisement emanating from a set of ideas. Boston. The cure is indicated in two little wood cuts, giving a lifelike representation of a wood-saw and the saw horse. This treatment is recommended to be taken once or twice per day. "Satisfactory cure guaranteed or money refunded."

The factory of the Centoga Cork Company, at Lancaster, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire last night. Loss, \$20,000; insurance, \$27,000.—Sufficiently incendiary.

Sheriff Perry has succeeded in bringing the railroad laborers' strike to a close. The men are all back to work, and most of them have returned to work.

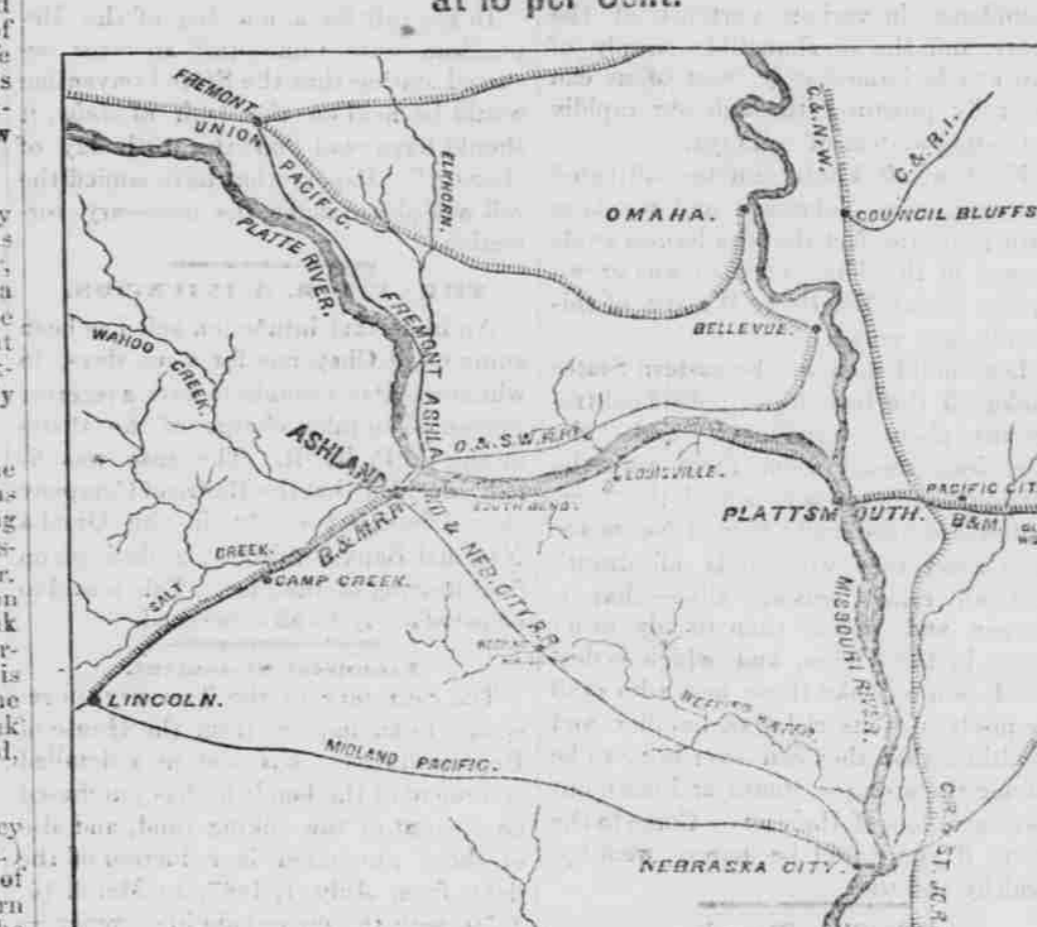
A private telegram from Richmond, Va., says the court was about to deliver an opinion in favor of Ellson, one of the Judges dissenting as the floor fell.

Andrew J. Bander, clerk in the Cleveland and Pittsburgh railroad office at Cleveland, shot and killed his wife in Toledo, yesterday afternoon. Infidelity on the part of the wife is the alleged cause. Bander surrendered himself.

GREAT SALE OF CITY LOTS IN ASHLAND, NEBRASKA.

AT AUCTION, Friday and Saturday, June 3rd and 4th, 1870.

Terms Half Cash and Balance in Six Months, with Interest at 10 per Cent.



ASHLAND

Is the County Seat of Salthers County, is situated at the confluence of the Wahoo and Salt creeks, and at the point of intersection of the Burlington and Missouri River Railroad in Nebraska, the Omaha and Southwestern Railroad, and the Fremont, Ashland and Nebraska City Railroad. It is situated in the midst of the

Finest Agricultural Region in the World, Draining the rich valleys of the Platte, Salt Creek and Wahoo, which are being rapidly settled by industrious and intelligent farmers. Ashland has

THE FINEST WATER POWER Known in the State, both upon Salt and Wahoo creeks. It is at the famous Salt Creek Ford, known to all early settlers and to all plain men on the South Platte river. Fine mills are already in operation.

THE RAILROAD FACILITIES Of Ashland are not equalled by any other inland point in the State, as a glance at the map will show. The Burlington & Missouri River Railroad in Nebraska is now finished and cars running to Ashland, and will be completed to Lincoln before the time of the sale. This is the great through route between the Atlantic and the Pacific, and will be completed to a connection with the main trunk of the Union Pacific road in a very short time. This is the only line of railroad between the coast and west that has a through line extending west of Missouri river, hence it cannot fail to control a large share of the through trade between the Atlantic and Pacific. A point with the natural advantages which surround Ashland, situated upon this line of road, cannot fail to become important.

The town has not less than one thousand inhabitants at the present time, and has several very fine brick and stone buildings.

The Court House and County Offices are now in process of erection. Parties wishing to invest in real estate with a view to a speedy advance, will find this a rare opportunity.

For further particulars address MILLER & CLARK.

FURST & BRADLEY'S



RUNNER WALKING CULTIVATOR.

This Machine is an improvement and perfection for the season of 1870. It is the best and most perfect of any other machine of the kind. It is simple and durable, and will do all the work of a horse-drawn cultivator, and will do it with less labor and less expense. It is the best and most perfect of any other machine of the kind. It is simple and durable, and will do all the work of a horse-drawn cultivator, and will do it with less labor and less expense.

M. TEN EICK, Agent. Plattsmouth Neb. A. C. MAYFIELD, Traveling Agents. P. J. MEYER.

S. BLOOM & CO.



PLATTSMOUTH, NEB. S. BLOOM & CO. DEALERS IN CLOTHING, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes, BLANKETS, RUBBER GOODS, TRUNKS, VALISES, ETC.

Main Street, Second Door East of Court House. Plattsmouth, Neb. BRANCH HOUSE --- Broadway, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Tooie, Hanna & Clark.

BANKERS

Gold and Silver Coin, EXCHANGE,

U.S. and other Stocks,

Plattsmouth, Neb.

J. W. SHANNON'S FEED SALE AND LIVERY STABLE,

I am prepared to accommodate the public with

Horses, Carriages, Buggies and A No. 1 House,

on short notice and reasonable terms. A Truck will haul any quantity of goods and material to any part of the city free of charge. Jan 17/68.

BONNER STABLES!

BUTTERY & LAZENBY, Prop.

LIVERY SALE & EXCHANGE.

The best of Horses and Buggies on hand. Corner Vine and Fourth streets.

NEW STORE!

Weeping Water, Neb.

HORTON & JENKS

General Merchandise,

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATWARE, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, BATHS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, PINE AND COTTONWOOD LUMBER, SHINGLES AND LATH.

We are Agents for Willcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine, which is undoubtedly the best Machine now in use.

BLOODED STOCK

Premium Stallions.

Fastest Trotting Stallion in the State.

The celebrated Stallion BENTLEY CLAY and HAMMILLSON PRINCE, whose sire is a half brother to Danvers, and who has won many of the first prizes at the State and National Fairs, and who is the sire of many of the best horses in the State, is now in the hands of the undersigned, and will be sold at the public sale of the undersigned, on the 10th of June, 1870, at Weeping Water, Neb. Terms of sale, cash. HENRY BENTLEY.

First Premium

at the Nebraska State Fair of 1868 and 1869, and also took the sweepstakes. They will sell at the present season, at my farm on the 10th of June, 1870, one half mile from Weeping Water, Neb. Terms of sale, cash. HENRY BENTLEY.

EMPIRE BAKERY!

Third Street, South of Main, Plattsmouth, Neb.

CONFECTIONERIES,

Pies, Cakes, Cheese and sweet Crackers.

REFRESHMENTS

kept on hand at all times.

PLATTSMOUTH MARBLE MONUMENTS

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE MONUMENTS

DR. H. H. MCLUSKEY.

DENTIST.

Will be at Jonathan's Drug Store, at the Post Office will be promptly attended to.