THE NEBRASKA HERALD
IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
H. D. HATHAWAY
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
☞Office corner Main and Second streets, second story.
TERMS:—Weekly, $2.00 per annum if paid in advance.
$2.50 if not paid in advance.

NEBRASKA HERALD.

VOL. 7. PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, MAY 25 1871. NO. 8

THE DAILY
PLATTSMOUTH HERALD
IS PUBLISHED BY
H. D. HATHAWAY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
☞Office corner Main and Second streets, second story
TERMS:—Daily $10.00 per annum, or $1.00 per month.

THE BOWL.

BY W. D. FERREE.

[The following beautiful and truthful poem, written for the Order of Good Templars in this city, and read before that Society last night, by E. A. Kirkpatrick, Esq., was by a unanimous vote of the Lodge, requested to be published in the city papers. We gladly give it a place in our columns.—Ed.]

The bowl is beauteous to behold,
But dangerous in its wily might:
The tales of woe cannot be told,
That hidden are from our sight.

And every draught the drunkard drinks,
—An appetite to gratify—
His heart, once joyous, deeper sinks,
With many a care and sorrowed sigh.

The bowl is beauteous to behold,
But shame and death are hidden there,
And tales have o'er and o'er been told,
How it has cursed the strong and fair.

Still will the human race be slaves
Unto fair Bacchus' power and might,
'Till now our land is filled with graves
Of men whose deeds were black as night.

What! drink a thing that hurts the mind,
Or sends the soul, alack! to hell?
I would forbear to be unkind—
Alas! the story's true I tell.

It steals the young man's mind away
From home's endearments, bright and fair,
It causes him to go astray
Betimes, yea often, unaware.

It leads him on to evil deeds,
To murder or to suicide;
The drunkard on the scaffold pleads
A wish that he had wine denied.

It makes a family circle weep,
It makes an aching heart grew sad,
Its stream of woe is wide and deep,
It drives the hapless drunkard mad.

God help the erring one to see
His follies; and may he no more
A slave to Bacchus' power be,
But live as once he lived of yore.

Where'er I roam, where'er I be,
With joys untold, or sorrows rife,
The bowl will sparkle not for me—
I would not live a drunkard's life.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., May 1871.

When I am Old.

When I am old—and oh, how soon
Will life's sweet morning yield to noon,
And noon's broad, fervid, earnest light,
Be shrouded in the gloom of night;
Till like a story well nigh told,
Will seem my light—when I am old.

When I am old—this breezy earth
Will lose for me its voice of mirth;
The streams will have no undertone
Of gladness—not by right their own;
And spring's sweet flowers in vain unfold
Its rosy charms—when I am old.

When I am old I shall not care
To deck with flowers my faded hair;
'Twill be no vain desire of mine,
In rich and costly robes to shine;
Bright jewels and the brightest gold
Will charm me naught—when I am old.

When I am old—my friends will be
Old and infirm and bowed like me;
Or else their bodies 'neath the sod,
Their spirit dwelling safe with God.
The old church bell will long have tolled
Above their rest—when I am old.

When I am old—I'd rather bend
Thus sadly o'er each buried friend,
Than see them loss the earnest truth
That marks the friendship of our youth;
'Twill be so sad to have them cold,
Or changed to me—when I am old.

When I am old—oh, how it seems
Like the wild lunacy of dreams,
To picture in prophetic rhyme,
That dim, far distant, shadowy time;
So distant that it seems o'er bold
Even to say—when I am old.

When I am old—perhaps ere then,
I shall be missed from haunts of men;
Perhaps my dwelling will be found
Beneath the green and quiet mound;
My name by stranger's hands enrolled
Among the dead—ere I am old.

Ere I am old—the time is now,
For youth sits lightly on my brow;
My limbs are firm, and strong, and free:
Life has a thousand charms for me;
Claims that will long their influence hold
Within my heart—ere I am old.

Ere I am old—oh, let me give
My life to learning how to live;
Then shall I meet, with willing heart,
An early summons to depart;
To find my lengthened days expended
By God's sweet peace—when I am old.

The Dome of the Capital.

The dome of the capital at Washington is the most ambitious structure in America. It is 108 feet higher than the Washington Monument in Baltimore sixty-eight feet higher than that of Bunker Hill, and twenty-three feet higher than the Trinity Church tower at New York. It is the only considerable dome of iron in the world. It is a vast hollow sphere of iron, weighing 8,000,200 pounds. How much is that? More than 4,000 tons, or about the weight of 70,000 full-grown people, or about equal to 1,000 laden coal cars, which, holding four tons each, would reach two miles and a half.

Directly over your head is a figure in bronze, "America," weighing 14,985 pounds. The pressure of the iron dome upon its piers and pillars is 13,477 pounds to the square foot. St. Peter presses nearly 20,000 pounds more to the square foot, and St. Genevive, at Paris, 66,000 pounds more. It would require, to crush the supporters of our dome, a pressure of 755,270 pounds to the square foot. The cost was about $1-100,000.

Matrimonial Bosh.

Among a certain class of people a cry has lately been raised, the burden of which is, "Beware of marrying a pretty woman." Now isn't that a pretty way to talk to us young fellows?—What is the matter with pretty women; don't they make good wives? Of course they do, and as for our part we advise the ladies not to marry handsome men, they get threadbare in spots and places, but it does not follow that pretty women will do anything of the kind. We mean naturally pretty women—not the manufactured kind. Why, what a lot of lunatics they must be who argue that they cannot be made good wives of; we had rather have two pretty women than one ugly one, any time; so had any other sensible man. Besides, these croakers, when they advise men to beware of marrying pretty women, virtually advise against marrying altogether, for where is the swain who does not consider his dulcina perfectly beautiful? Shame! we shall marry the handsomest girl in this city, in spite of all opposition.—*Wild Oats.*

Brigham Young is praying against the grasshoppers. He says if he can get in about four more prayers to the deity of polygamy before eggs hatch Utah will be saved.

At the last meeting of the Providence conference of the Methodist church, the candidates for full membership in the ministry were severally asked if they used tobacco. All answered "no," except one, who confessed it, but said he did so for medicinal purposes. Bishop Jones responded: "Well brother, I hope it will cure you quick." The whole conference applauded.

A doting mother in Poughkeepsie expended $28 in dressing up her little baby, of which of course, she thought the world, and sent the bill to her husband, who is independently rich and independently mean. He made a check for the amount and added these words: "This is for a child a few months old, 'Fools still live.'" To which the clerk added: "So do hogs."

Electrified.

Not long since an elderly lady entered a railway carriage, and disturbed the passengers a good deal with complaints about a "most dreadful rheumatiz" that she was troubled with. A gentleman present, who had himself been a severe sufferer with same complaint, said to her "did you ever try electricity, madam? I tried it and in the course of a short time it cured me." "Electricity!" exclaimed the old lady; *I was struck by lightning* about a year ago, but it didn't do me a single morsel o'good."

The *Rural New Yorker* gives an account of the extensive farm of John T. Alexander, of Illinois, who cultivates some 36,000 acres. One corn-field was twelve miles long, and from one half to a mile wide, containing 5,500 acres.—Standing on a corn-crib, the eye could see over five miles of corn in opposite directions. A little boy visited this farm with his father, and after riding miles he became thoroughly tired, and exclaimed, "Pa, let's go home—I don't want to see no more corn, never" During spring fifty-five plows are run constantly to plow it; eighteen planting machines put in the seed; and twenty cultivators dress the rows. The field yielded 220,000 bushels, or forty bushels per acre. A meadow of 2,500 acres of timothy and blue grass yields 3,000 tons of hay. Fifteen machines are run in mowing it, and horse-forks stack it. Timothy for seed is cut with a header, cutting ten feet wide, and 400 acres yield 1,500 bushels. There are 6,000 acres of prairie pasture, and 12,000 seeded to timothy, blue grass and clover—carrying about 4,000 head of cattle. An Osage orange hedge incloses 27,000 acres, and several intersect the farm, making a total length of hedge equal to 190 miles. There are eighty miles of board fence on the farm.

Wm. Schouler, in the Boston Journal, describing the late Sam Houston as he appeared while representing the State of Texas in the United States, says:

"When not speaking or writing, he sat in his seat with a long bladed knife in one hand, and a piece of wood in the other—whittling. Go when you would into the Senate gallery, and look upon the Senate, you would see him working with his knife upon a piece of wood, and around his chair would be the chips he had cut off. He did not appear to be making anything of use or ornament from the block he was whittling, but cut steadily on until he had used it up, when one of the pages would bring him another piece. He appeared to be a very kind-hearted man, and fond of children. He was a great favorite with the boy-pages, and frequently you would see one or two of them standing by his desk, talking with him. The only peculiarity about his dress was a vest that he generally wore while in Washington. It was made of the skin of some wild beast with the fur on the out-side.

Twenty-three years ago James McWhorter left his wife and happy home, in Salem, Henry county, Iowa, and went to California in search of gold For years they corresponded, and then slanderous tongues caused her to procure a divorce. In time she married again, and in a few years became a widow; and was appointed postmistress of Salem.—Two years ago a gentleman from California called at Salem, and through his good offices when he returned home, McWhorter and his former wife corresponded again. He soon convinced her that all the tales she had heard about him were untrue, and on Friday last he arrived at Salem and the couple were married again! Here's romance in real life. The couple are to live in California where the husband has acquired much wealth.

The Council Bluffs *Nonpareil* takes occasion to introduce an "obvious moral" in this wise:

At the election the Republicans secured the control of the city of Dubuque. The Republican Council gave the city printing to the Republican *Times*, but at "starvation rates." The Democratic *Herald* says the giving of the printing to the *Times* is right, and exactly what the Council should have done, but it was not right to insist that the printing should be done for almost nothing. It cannot understand why a newspaper should be asked to work for the city cheaper than it can for any business man. It tells the *Times* that it is the duty of their party friends in the Council to pay them fair rates; that they should insist upon having them; and that the sentiment of the town will sustain them in it. While in power the Democracy of Council Bluffs and Pottawattamie county acted upon this principle, as the *Nonpareil* has abundant reason to recollect. They never turned away their organ to fatten on "starvation rates," for work performed for either city or county. Moral—obvious.

New Yorkers find some of their butter is made of cotton seed oil and carrot juice.

A Mississippian in bragging about his wife, wound up with the declaration:—"Why, she'd make a regular high-pressure steamer, she's a talent for blowing up."

It is related that a boarding-house keeper in Arkansas was once disturbed by a resort that his boarders were mutinous because of the too frequent appearance of hash on the breakfast table.—Accordingly he descended to breakfast the next morning, laid one portentious horse pistol on each side of his plate at the head of the table, and said: "Any gentleman who says he don't like hash, ties. Mr. Brown, he continued, turning to the nearest boarder, "will you take hash?"

He took her fancy when he came; he took her hand, he took a kiss; he took no notice of the shame that glowed her happy cheek at this. He took to coming afternoons; he took an oath he'd ne'er deceive; he took her father's silver spoons, and after that he took his leave.

A dandy in New York is in a fix.—His pants were made so tight for him that he can't get his boots on, and if he puts his boots on first he can't get his pants on. This is a case of genuine distress.

A Dutch Judge, on conviction of a culprit for having four wives, decided: "He hash bunishment blenty; I lives mit one!"

Brunswick, Me., is excited over the capture of a lobster of a bright blue color. It is supposed that somebody had been reading to him the National Democratic address.

A Rhode Island girl wore the skins of ninety-seven geese to a masquerade.—That made just ninety-eight geese in the pile.

It is said that the first piece of music performed by Adam must have been "Warblings at Eve."

[From the Lincoln Journal.]

A friend has sent us a copy of the Salem, (Mass.) *Observer*, of the 6th inst., with a column and a half screed on "Nebraska as it is." The writer is evidently one of that class frequently met with, with raw Yankee adventurers, just from a "Bosting" school, who come out here to astonish the natives and go to Congress. The natives as usual, didn't astonish worth a red, and the disgusted "Hub"-let who, no doubt wears a lofty forehead, enormous cheek bones, weak breast and no legs to speak of, toddled home to extinguish our State in the newspapers. Here are his ideas upon

SOCIETY.

"The people do not compare favorably with those of other western States.—They are not large hearted, public spirited, and genial, we speak of the masses.

"Society in any new country is necessarily mixed, in Nebraska it is particularly so. The people as a general thing are penurious, uncultivated and jealous of strangers. Those who came here in days of mud huts, log cabins, and camp fires, have little affection for the newcomer who brings his modern furniture and machinery. Take for example society in the city of Omaha. Even the most enthusiastic old resident finds little to be proud of. There is money, plenty of it, but the holder clasps tightly the purse strings, and neglects home improvements."

A Natural Spring of Ink.

The Californians, who very justly boast of the superior resources of their State, are now priding themselves on a natural fountain of indelible ink. The hot spring from which this ink arises, has received the lively name of the "Devil's Punch-Bowl," although we have no reason for believing that his Satanic Majesty, or his followers indulge in ink as a beverage. The real devil's punch-bowl generally contains an alcoholic mixture. But whatever it may be called, this spring issues from an opening in the ground about seven feet in diameter, and the black and thick fluid boils up some three feet above the surface. The ink is hotter when it first spouts from the earth, than that in general use, being of a temperature of 195 degrees Fahrenheit.—The people of the vicinity use it as ink, and it is confidently asserted that its marks either upon cloth or paper, are perfectly indelible. If the manufacturers of indelible ink from nitrate of silver, etc., desire a continuance of their incomes, they should buy up and suppress that natural ink fountain.

A Rough Joke on Snyder.

A good joke has been told on Mrs. Fair's fourth husband, Snyder, which we have not yet seen in print. Snyder is said to be the handsomest man in the United States, and was formerly a heavy coal dealer in Philadelphia, but soon after coming to this coast a few years since went through on stocks or something of that sort. Mrs. Fair met him in an omnibus and determined to marry him on account of his beauty. She sought an introduction and soon after they were married. Snyder thought it was all right until the second night, when the fair one made him sit up or occupy the sofa all night. Snyder bucked a little next morning, when Mrs. Fair repaired to a gun store and procured a brace of pistols. Snyder began to smell a mice, and went down to inquire among "the boys" as to the character and disposition of his beautiful bride. They told him, not only what has been proven in court, that her reputation for chastity was bad, but that she was a vixin, and that she would shoot or stab a man on the slightest provocation. Snyder looked serious, thought over for a moment the harsh words he had said to her before she went for the pistols, then raising his eyes heavenward and clasping his hands together, exclaimed in an earnest tone: I'll bet a t-h-o-u-s a-n-d dollars I don't live an hour!"

THE ACCIDENT AT SIMPSON'S MILL

Further Particulars.

Mr. Joseph Foote, with his son-in-law, T. C. Meadville, Rev. Mr. Birch and F. H. Yager were going up to Cedar Island with wagons to get young cedar trees to set out on their farms. As they were going down the hill at Simpson's mill they saw Van Amburgh's caravan coming down the hill on the opposite side of the creek, and so they turned out of the road and stopped. Mr. Foote and Mr. Birch were in a buggy together and the latter got out to hold their horses, while the former sat in the buggy and held the lines. This was the situation, when the elephant came up without any covering on it, and looking like a weather-beaten hen house with a beer cask at each corner waddling along the road; the horses took fright at the uncouth monster and reared, pitched and whirled, carrying Mr. Birch forward and throwing Mr. Foote out over the dash board so that he struck on his face and head in the road down the hill, while the horse ran away and fetched up against a fence some distance farther down.

Mr. Foote's nose and upper lip were badly lacerated, and gashes were made in his cheek and over his eye; some of his hair was scoured off, and a large tear in the scalp. Dr Way was called as soon as possible, and after his wounds and injuries were properly cared for, he was carried through the city to his home five or six miles south of town. There appeared to be some internal abdominal injury; but at last accounts he seemed likely to recover.

Chili talks of having a railroad across the Andes. The road to connect her with the Argentine Republic is already begun, and her gold mines are rapidly developing. Chili is marching on.

A correspondent from Brazil of the Boston *Advertiser* writes: "The negro 'totes' everything on his head, from a small paper parcel to a grand piano, and, on this 'head,' a lady spending the hot months in Tijuca, ordered her piano sent from the city, a distance of about twenty miles, supposing it would be sent by steam. But on the day appointed eight negroes made their appearance at Wh te's Hotel, in Tijuca, with the said piano riding aloft on their woolly heads—having brought it the entire distance, including the mountain road of three miles heavy 'up grade,' without once stopping for rest on the way. Before setting it down these jolly negroes paraded it about the yard with a sing-song march, to show that they were not in the least done up by their performance.

A correspondent of the *Scientific American* says that "a good absorbent" will ease the pain of stings. "The best absorbing substance that I have tried is lean fresh meat. This will relieve the pain of a wasp sting almost instantly, and has been recommended for the cure of rattlesnake bites. I have also used it with marked effect in erysipelas."

Good Advice to Dyspeptics.

If a man wants to get rid of dyspepsia, he must give his stomach and brain less to do. It will be of no service for him to follow any particular regimen—to live on chaff bread, or any such stuff,—to weigh his food, etc., so long as the brain is in a constant state of excitement. Let them have proper rest, and the stomach will perform its functions. But if he pass fourteen or fifteen hours a day in his office or counting room, and takes no exercise, his stomach will inevitably become paralyzed, and if he puts nothing into it but a cracker a day, it will not digest it. In many cases it is the brain that is the primary cause. Give that delicate organ some rest. Leave your business behind you when you go to your home. Do not sit down to your dinner with your brows knit, and your mind absorbed in casting up interest accounts.—Never abridge the usual hours of sleep. Take more or less exercise in the open air every day. Allow yourself some innocent recreation. Eat moderately and slowly, and of what you please—provided it be not the shovel and tongs. If any particular dish disagrees with you, however, never touch it, or look at it.—Do not imagine that you must live on rye bread or oat meal porridge; a reasonable quantity of nutritious food is essential to the mind as well as the body. Above all, banish all thoughts of the subject. If you have any treatise on dyspepsia, domestic medicine, etc., put them directly into the fire. If you are constantly talking and thinking about dyspepsia, you will surely have it. Endeavor to forget that you have a stomach. Keep a clear conscience; live temperately regularly, cleanly; be industrious, too, but be temperate.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

The latest schoolboy composition on the horse says that it is "an animal having four legs, one at each corner."

A little girl who had been giving the products of an industrious hen to the Presbyterian church suddenly ceased.—On being asked the cause, she said the hen had stopped laying, and the supposed the reason was that she was formerly a pet in the family of a hardshell Baptist.

An attorney observed to a brother in court that he thought whiskers very unprofessional. "You are right," replied his friend; a lawyer cannot be too barefaced."

"I say, friend, your horse is a little contrary, is he not?" "No, sir.—"What makes him stop, then?" "Oh, he's afraid somebody'll say whoa, and he shan't hear it."

"Shot through the heart," is a common expression, yet out of 87,822 cases of gunshot wounds reported during the late war, it is said that in only four cases the bullet wounded the heart.

The Louisville *Ledger* touchingly pictures "the malevolent potato-bug sitting in Western fence corners and waiting for business."

Our old friend, Dr. Livingstone, the African explorer, is again alive, but poor. However, that is better than being rich and dead.

The New York *Times* thinks that if men knew just what their wives thought of them, there would be more suicides than now. But perhaps there would, instead, be more self appointed widowers.

A Chicago paper says of a contemporary that "it has doubled its circulation.—Another man takes a copy now."

A man lately made application for insurance on a building situated in a village where there was no fire engine. In answer to the question, "What are the facilities for extinguishing fires?" he wrote: "It rains sometimes."

There is but one single fact which one may oppose to all the wit and argument of infidelity—namely: that no man ever repented being a Christian on his death bed.

"I have this afternoon been preaching to a congregation of asses," said a conceited young parson. "Then that was the reason you called them beloved brethren," replied a strong minded lady.

"Tell that man to take off his hat in court," said a judge the other morning, to an officer. The offender who turned out to be a lady, wearing the fashionable sailor hat, indignantly exclaimed, "I am no man, sir!" "Then," said his Honor, "I am no judge.

Among recent additions to church music is a parody on "Home, Sweet Home," running in this fashion: "Prayer, sweet, sweet prayer, be it ever so feeble, there's nothing like prayer."—This is actually sung by showy quartette choirs.

An Irishwoman a few days ago went to a dentist to have a tooth extracted.—She inquired the price, and he told her fifty cents. "It is too much," she said: but with ready will she asked, "would you pull two for seventy-five cents?" to which the obliging dentist consented.

A New Hampshire *pater familias* was recently asked by an ambitious young man to bestow upon him the honor of his daughter's hand. The old gentleman responded graciously, "Why, of course you may have her; and don't you know some likely young man that will take the other?"

Women have a much finer sense of the beautiful than men. They are, by far, the safest umpires in matters of propriety. A mere school-girl will be thinking and writing about the beauty of birds and flowers, while her brother is robbing the nests and destroying the flowers.

New Orleans is to have a fountain which will present some very original features. In the lower reservoir which is about the height of a man's waist from the ground two life-sized swans moved by clock work which runs forty-eight hours will appear to swim round and a miniature steamship which is so arranged as to fire a gun every hour will also sail round the basin.

Another Russian Prince was born yesterday. His name will be telegraphed just as soon as the present rush of French news is over, and the operators can get time to count the words in his name.

It has been decided by a Maine debating society that no woman should talk about "rights" until she can show a clean and healthy baby.

Beecher says there is many a man who believes in Christ, only he don't call it by that name; and there are many orthodox persons who are remarkably free from Christianity.

A Kansas lady horrified the doortender of an amateur entertainment by presenting to him a fine-tooth comb, which she had mistaken for her ticket.

BY TELEGRAPH.

ITEMS FROM ALL PARTS.

LONDON, May 18—5 a. m.

A Times special from Paris says six hundred persons were killed by the explosion near the avenue De Trocadero last night, most of them women.

PARIS, May 18.

The cannonade of the approaches to Paris continues.

The committee appointed by the assembly to consider the treaty of peace have proposed to the assembly to exchange the territory of Metz for that stipulated to be ceded to Germany in the vicinity of Belfort.

Special to the New York World.

PARIS, May 18.

Marshal Macmahon has called upon the German army to aid him, and the German engineers are now throwing a bridge over the Seine to facilitate the passage of the Versailles and German armies. The decisive attack will come from the east, and the Germans and French will act together.

VERSAILLIS, May 17—Evening.

The Assembly has adopted the entire treaty as signed at Frankfurt between France and Germany. Gen. Chausey objected to the proposed territorial exchange, but was answered by Thiers and Gen. Ducrot, who insisted upon the advantage of retaining and strengthening Belfort.

Special to the New York World.

VERSAILLES, May 18

The members of the right in the Assembly desire to depose Thiers. They offered the succession first to Grevy and to Macmahon, but both declined. Changarnier was subsequently chosen, and he is now deliberating upon the proposition.

ASPINWALL, May 15, }
via of KINGSTON, Jamaica. }

Manuel Diag, commanding eight hundred insurgents, is marching on Panama, and is within nine miles of the city.—The force is armed with the Remington rifles and cannon. The government troops are prepared to offer a stout resistance to the further advance of the rebels, and a battle is daily expected.

The steamer Montige has not yet been recaptured from the insurgents, and her present whereabouts is unknown.

The wildest rumors are afloat, and the greatest excitement prevails.

ST. JOHNS, N. B., May 18.

Public feeling in New Brunswick still runs high against the treaty. In the Legislative Assembly, the Attorney General moved a series of resolutions in opposition to the treaty. A hope is expressed that the Canadian Parliament will not ratify the treaty, but will still carry out its policy of protecting the fisheries. The Attorney General delivered a long and able speech in support of his resolutions. He indignantly repelled the idea that the Province would be forced into annexation by the treaty, and said of the mother country: "Though she should slay me, yet will I trust her."—There is no doubt the resolutions will pass both houses without a dissenting voice. The fishermen at Bay of Fundy are alarmed and indignant. Steps are being taken for holding a public meeting. Intelligence from Nova Scotia and Prince Edward's Island represent a similar state of public feeling prevailing there.

Terrific Hail Storm.

RICHMOND, Va., May 19.

A violent tornado and hail storm passed over a belt of land one mile wide, in New Kent county. Trees and houses were blown down and persons in the road were knocked senseless by hail stone. Hail was found in some places nine inches deep. The crops are entirely destroyed. Four years ago a similar tornado passed over this same belt of land.

The Versaillists Defeated.

LONDON May 19.

A dispatch from Paris on the 18th says the Versailists attacked Fort Montrogue on that day. A reinforcement reached the garrison while the fighting was in progress, and the attack was not only repulsed, but several cannon were captured by the Federals. An attack by the Versailles troops on the village of Vanvres was also repulsed, and the Versailists were beaten in the Bois de Boulogne and before the Maillot gate. The latter has been destroyed, and the Versailles flag floats over Vanvres.

Reign of Terror in Paris.

LONDON, May 19.

All special dispatches to the London journals concur in representing that a reign of terror prevails in Paris.

Many innocent citizens are daily imprisoned, and the lives of those held as hostages are despaired of.

Twenty-one members of the Commune no longer attend its sittings, but remain in their respective arrondissements.

Four hundred Versailists are said to have deserted yesterday.

Batteries have been established at the Dauphin Gate, which has been strongly fortified with earthworks and new barricades.

In the House of Lords to-day, Earl Russell consented to a postponement of the discussion of the American treaty until the 20th of June to await the arrival of the official papers.

Fight With Indians.

HELENA, MONTANA, May 19.

Three mail carriers between Muscle Shell and Fort Benton, Montana, were attacked on the 10th inst. by a band of Indians, numbering about forty-five, ten miles from Fort Rawley, and a desperate fight ensued. The men, who were armed with Spencer and Winchester rifles, retreated into a thicket of willows and maintained a rapid fire, with telling effect, upon the Indians. One man, named Joe Lee, was killed, and the other two, named Williams and Denton, wounded, but succeeded in crossing the river on a log, and reaching a place of safety. A party of men who visited the field a few days after found and buried Lee. The bodies of five Indians were found and signs that as many more dead had been carried off, besides the wounded, which numbered at least twenty. It is believed that they belonged to the Teton band of the Sioux, which band numbers about six hundred lodges and are regarded as being extremely hostile, even including in their vengeance any Sioux who trade with the whites.

ST. LOUIS, May 20.

In Ballinger county, Mo., John A. McCleary and Frank Rogers, charged with illicit distilling, were arrested, and when near Marble Hill, the officers with the prisoners were attacked by twenty masked men, who demanded the surrender of the prisoners, and upon refusal, fired on the officers, wounding David James in the leg and arm. The officers returned the fire, and, it is thought, wounded some of their assailants and succeeded in getting away with the prisoners and lodging them in jail.

Affairs in Paris.

LONDON, May 20.

A Daily News special from Paris says the reports that the Germans intend an attack are unfounded.

Several engagements have taken place at Neilly.

A telegraphic special has a report that Favre and Simon are to leave the French Ministry.

Letters have been intercepted implicating Gambetta in the movements against the Government.

A flag of truce from Paris has arrived at Versailles.

A special from Paris says the Federalists have planted four mitrailleuses on the barricade in the Rue Pereinte.

The Central Committee has assumed the war power of the Communists, and have determined to take the offensive against the Versaillists, and expect thereby to stop the approaches of the Government troops.

Another dispatch says wounded soldiers are constantly arriving at the hospitals, and that the Communists are dispirited and making preparations to explode the ramparts.

Two spies were shot yesterday, and four individuals have been condemned to death for alleged connection with the recent powder magazine explosion.

The Central Committee is again the principal power in Paris, and acting in concert with the Committee of Public Safety.

The journals of the Committee declare that the federal positions everywhere are strong, their organization improved, and confidence in the future greatly strengthened.

Rochefort has been arrested in attempting to escape from the Commune, and brought to Versailes to day.

All owners of corner houses in Paris have been notified to vacate them, as they will be used for loophole musketry

CINCINNATI, May 20.

The Democratic Executive Committee of Hamilton county to day unanimously and cordially endorsed the Vallandigham platform promulgated this week in Montgomery county, and recommended Samuel F. Hunt as the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, besides requesting delegates from this county to support him in the convention.

At the Butler county Democratic Convention, called to appoint delegates to the State Convention, Vallandigham's new platform was ignored.

KEOKUK, IOWA, May 20.

A fire broke out in the bakery of Zerr, on Main street, this evening, and communicated to the grocery of D. Moier. The stock in both stores was much damaged, and the building was somewhat injured before the flames could be subdued. A barrel of kérosene oil in the grocery exploded, severely, if not fatally, injuring C. C. Cox. Loss not ascertained, but will be considerable, especially on the building, recently built by Adam Hagney.

Joe Coburn passed through here today en route to Kansas City to meet Mace in the ring.

VERSAILLES, May 22.

Eighty thousand Versailles troops have entered Paris. A sharp cannonade is heard, doubtless against the barricades.

Dombrowski is reported to have been taken prisoner by the Versailles troops. He was recaptured by his own men, and since made an attempt to escape from Paris. It is now stated that his command are surrounded near Stouen, and will probably be captured.

The Versailles forces flooded Paris at 4 o'clock this afternoon. An entrance was affected simultaneously at two points, the Gate of St. Cloud, near Point du Jour, and the Gate of Montrouge, on Boulevard Brune. The insurgents have abandoned the ramparts.

PARIS, May 22.

The Versailles army has occupied Paris, and the headquarters of Macmahon are established in the new opera house headquarters.

General Cissey, whose forces entered the city from the south, are in Ecale Militaire, which fronts on Champs de Mars. There was a great explosion this afternoon near Esplanade Des Invalides. The city is in tremendous commotion.

From the windows in the west front of the Tuilleries the scene of conflict can be distinctly seen. An immense body of the Commune troops are concentrated around the Hotel de Vile, having retreated from the out-kirts. The collapse of the Commune is imminent.

VERSAILLES, May 22.

Reports from Paris come in thick and fast. The Place de Industrie is surrounded by government troops, and the Communists inside have been called on for an unconditional surrender.

A bloody fight occurred in Rue St. Honore. The Versailists charged down the streets with fury, and were fearfully cut up by a concealed fire from the windows of the Concurgeries. McMahon planted eleven cannon in the Arch de Triomphe, amidst debris captured in the barricades, and completely swept Champs Elysees.

The Communists are concentrating along the Rue de Rivoli, Rue St. Antoine, around the Hotel de Ville, and in the Place Bastile.

General Lenoir was shot this morning in the eastern square of the Tuilleries, by a court martial, on the charge of treason to the Commune.

The commotion in the city is culminating.

A report has been received here that the barricades under the Arc de Triomphe have been carried by an assault, the Forty-first, Sixty-third, and Eighty-fourth regiments taking a gallant and conspicuous part in the action, and Colonel Sendeanlf and L'Favrie are said to have been mortally wounded.

A regiment of chasseurs, in dashing up the Boulevard, Brune, were met with a murderous volley of rifle shot from an ambuscade party of Communists. The latter precipitately retreated, when additional forces of Versaillists immediately in support of the regiment attacked in front.

NEW YORK, May 22.

A special to the World, from Paris today, says all is over. Seventy thousand Versaillists have entered the city, and more are coming. They marched in all night, coming through six gates, and met but light resistance. The barricades were not defended, nor were any mines exploded. The Versaillists are now moving on the Hotel de Ville, where the Communists will make their last stand. The Versaillists behaved splendidly, committing no excesses.

OUTSIDE PARIS, May 23—Noon.

The Versailles flag now floats over Montmartre, and the whole city is evidently in possession of the forces of the Assembly.

VERSAILLES, May 23.

Advices from Paris report a terrible fire of cannon and musketry, since daybreak this morning, in the direction of Montmartre.

The isolation of Paris by the Prussians is now complete.

Dambrowski was wounded and endeavored to escape from the Versailles troops, but was prevented by the Prussians.

The enthusiasm among the population is immense. Battalions of the friends of order are organizing.

A mayor's posse assembled at Chateau Mente to day.

The Versaillist have occupied the Place de Lachey, at the junction of the Boulevards des Botgnolles and Clichy, on the very verge of Montmartre; also St. Lazare station of the western railroad, the Palais d'Industri, the chambers of the Corps Legislatif and the Hotel des Invalides.

Sharp fighting at the barricade in the Place de la Concorde and the Place de Clichy. The cannonade slackened at 10 this forenoon.

The Versailles troops have occupied St. Ouen.

The insurgents make desperate attempts to break the Prussian line of encirclement, but the Prussian troops are ordered to open fire on the insurgents if they approach within four hundred paces.

FRANKFURT, May 23.

Bismarck, Favre and Pouyer Quertier have returned home. The Frankfurt papers contain a statement that Bismarck says the German authorities have notified the Commune that they will bombard Paris in case the residence of Washburne, the American Minister, should be sacked.

The Slaughter Ended.

Special to the New York World.

ST. DENIS, May 23—Night.

Fighting in Paris has ceased. Marshal Macmahon and President Thiers will enter Paris to-morrow.

The losses of the Communists are fearful. The troops gave no quarter, and many of the leaders of the Commune were captured and immediately shot.

WASHINGTON, May 23.

The Senate occupied five or six hours on the Treaty of Washington, nearly all of which time was occupied by Casserly, who examined the treaty in all its aspects, and particularly in relation to international law, making elaborate quotations from Vattel, Grotus and other writers on that subject. He would reserve his judgment until the question of ratification should require him to express it by his vote.

It was the intention of several Senators yesterday to ask final action on the treaty to-day even if a night session should be required for that purpose; but, after sitting till nearly 5 o'clock, and seeing no probability of concluding the subject, an adjournment until tomorrow took place, and now it is uncertain whether a vote will be reached before Tuesday.

Corbett, of Oregon, will address the Senate to-morrow.

The Senate confirmed the nominations of Wm. A. Pole, as Minister resident at Venezuela; Adolphus G. Studer as Consul to Singapore; Jos. Belknap, Supervising Inspector General of steamboats; Joel T. Griffin as Postmaster at Omaha.

But few visitors are admitted to the rooms of Vice President Colfax. His physician reports that he was easier and in an improved condition, though he is very weak and requires careful attention.

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—Two lots in Glenwood. Cheap. [sept8] S. DUKE

FOR SALE OR RENT.

The property belonging to D. Marquett will be sold or rented on reasonable terms. The house contains 6 rooms. There is also a large cistern with fitter, a cellar, a stable, and other conveniences. Apply to T. M. MARQUETT. sept17.

Professional Cards.

J. C. FOX. D. H. WHEELER,
FOX & WHEELER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.—Special attention given to probate business and land title cases. Office in the Masonic Block, Main Street, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

S. MAXWELL, SAM. M. CHAPMAN
MAXWELL & CHAPMAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW and Solicitors in Chancery, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Office in Fitzgerald's Block, [apr1.

J. N. WISE,
General Life, Accident, Fire, Inland and Transportation Insurance Agent. Will take risks at reasonable rates in the most reliable Companies in the United States. Office opposite the Court House, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. [may21tf.

T. M. MARQUETTE. J. N. STRONG
MARQUETT & STRONG.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor in Chancery. Agents for Railroad Lands Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

GEO. E. SMITH. GEO. E. DRAPE
SMITH & DRAPER
Attorneys at Law, and General Collecting Agents. Will practice in all courts of the State and western Iowa. Office over Clark & Plummer's store opposite the Brooks House.

D. H. WHEELER. L. B. BENNETT
D H WHEELER & CO.,
Real Estate and Tax Paying Agents, Notaries Public, Fire and Life Insurance Agents, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. [6.4tf

R R LIVINGSTON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cass county. Residence south st corner of Oak and Sixth streets; office on Main street, opposite Court House, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

Dr. J. W. THOMAS,
Having permanently located at Weeping Water Falls, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cass county, Nebraska [jan7'69tf.

W. L. TUCKER,
CARPENTER AND JOINER, will do all work in his line on short notice and in the best style. Contracts for building made on reasonable terms. Shop one block south of Platte Valley House. [july22tf.

J. W. RAWLINS, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,—late a Surgeon-in-Chief of the Army of the Potomac,—Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Office at O. F. Johnson's Drug Store Main street, opposite Clark & Plummers. Private residence corner of Rock and

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS.
C. HEISEL, Proprietor. Having recently been repaired and placed in thorough running order, 100,000 Bushels of Wheat wanted immediately for which the highest market price will be paid [jan25tf.

HINTON BROS.,
CARPENTERS & JOINERS.—Are prepared to do work in good style, on short notice, and as cheap as the cheapest. ☞ Shop, corner of Main and Fourth streets. [ug31dtf

BROOKS HOUSE.
JOHN FITZGERALD - Proprietor.
Main Street, Between 5th and 6th.
☞New House and New Furniture. Free Omnibuss to and from the cars. [ap25dtf

TICHENOR HOUSE!
RATES REDUCED TO $2. PER DAY
BOARDING.
Day Boarding, per week, $ 5.00
Boarding and Lodging, per week, 7 to 10
Free Buss for the use of the guests of the house
LOUSBURY & ENSEY, Prop's
march 31dtf

Railroad Time Table.

B. & M. R. R IN NEBRASKA.

WESTWARD.	STATIONS.	EASTWARD
TRAIN NO 1.		TRAIN NO 2
Lv. 10.00 A. M.	Plattsmouth.	Ar. 3.45 P. M
Lv. 10.25 A. M.	Omaha Junc.	Ar. 3.20 P. M.
Lv. 10.50 A. M.	Louisville.	Ar. 3.00 P. M
Lv. 11.05 A. M.	South Bend.	Ar. 2.48 P. M
Ar. 11.30 A. M.	Ashland	Ar. 2.25 P. M
Ar. 11.45 "	Green