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H. D HATHAWAY
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
Office corner Main and Second streets, second story.
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NEBRASKA HERALD.

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THE INDIANA EDITORS.

The excursion party of Indiana newspaper men and their lady friends, whose arrival and reception at this city were duly chronicled in the HERALD of last Wednesday, were composed of the following named persons:

J. B. Stoll, H. S. Fassett *National Banner*, Ligonier.
L. H. Green, S. S. Kessler, *Argus* La Porte.
Dr. Manwarring and lady, *Union*, Warsaw.
Charles Walling and lady, *Enterprise*, Mishawaka.
J. S. Bender and lady, *Republican*, Plymouth.
A. B. Ball, A. J. Blair and lady, *Northern Indianian*, Warsaw.
C. K. Baxter and lady, *Press*, Waterloo.
C. O. Myers and lady, *Standard*, Kendallville.
J. A. Campbell, J. O. Dempsey and lady, *Post*, Columbia City.
J. W. Hunter, J. W. Baker, *Commercial*, Columbia City.
Dr. F. B. Thomas, M. H. Ingram and lady, *Democrat*, Winamac.
H. G. Bliss, F. L. Bedell, *Register*, Crown Point.
W. H. Mattingly and lady, *Spy*, Rochester.
C. W. Bateman and lady, Wm. M. Starr, *Times*, Goshen.
Col. M. B. Haskell and lady, Mayor of Goshen.
T. C. Mays, *Courier*, Auburn.
A Beal and lady, *Register*, South Bend.
S. E. Taylor and lady, Sims Major *Herald*, La Porte.
A. C. Thompson and lady, Platt MacDonald, *Press*, Plymouth.
Daniel McDonald and lady, *Sentinel*, Rochester.
S. P. Thompson, I. W. Yeoman, [illegible] Healy, Horace E. James, *Union*, Johnson [illegible] and lady, *Vidette*, Rensselaer.
H. S. Stoddard, *News*, Kendallville, Valparaiso.
A. V. Hopkins and lady, [illegible] dallville.
Prof. J. K. Watts, *Review*, Elkhart.
W. A. Beane, Dr. T. Davenport and lady, *Democrat* Goshen.
Ed Maloy and lady, *Union* South Bend.

After having spent a couple of hours at our city Wednesday morning, the party left for Lincoln. They expressed much gratification at the, to them, unexpected reception at our city, and they were almost unanimous in saying that the country viewed by them in the vicinity of our city was the finest they had ever seen. Arriving at Lincoln they were received by a committee of citizens and the Mayor and Common Council, by whom they were conducted to the various hotels, and after dinner they strolled about the city, looking at the various public buildings and places of interest. In the evening a grand reception and banquet was given at the Capital, which continued as late as newspaper men should be out. Thursday morning the party left for Crete, where they arrived at 8:30. Remaining until twelve o'clock the return trip was made to Lincoln in less than an hour, dinner was procured and the party left for Nebraska City, and from there they will depart, part of them going to Omaha and part to Kansas City. We accompanied the party from this city to Crete, and back to Lincoln; and we never traveled with a better, more intelligent party of both men and women. There was none of that stiff formality about them which is so annoying to us western people, but all seemed bent on amusement as well as seeking after a knowledge of the resources of our State. They expressed the greatest surprise when told that the dirt taken from fifty to one hundred feet below the surface was just as rich as on the surface. They were remarkably well pleased with the country, taken as whole, and we anticipate several columns of well written articles on Nebraska, which will be more readily believed in Indiana, than those things written by the newspaper men of our own State. We expect to see some of those faces back in Nebraska again; for we think, they saw enough of the beauties of our State to haunt them sleeping or waking until they do come. Until then farewell our brethren of the tenth and eleventh district of Indiana.

A Thing of Everyday Life—The Whisperer.

Did you ever happen to attend a theater, concert, or public lecture, and sit within range of a whisperer? If you did, and have a critic's ear for music, or a nice appreciation of a speaker's sentences, I pity you, for you certainly must have undergone the mental torture of being drawn two ways at once—The whisperer is always a conceited creature of either sex, who has the peculiarly disagreeable faculty of uttering those sibilant sounds called whispers, which pierce the ear with fearful distinctness and distract the attention as truly as a tornado of words; just as your senses are feasting upon some lovely scene in a favorite opera, the hissing intelligence is hurled at you from your enemy, "You ought to have seen that in Belgium," or "When I was in Europe I went to the Royal Opera House," etc., etc. Everybody in the vicinity is disgusted but what does the whisperer care? He goes on in the same diabolical strain while the air is riven with sweet sounds, which can only reach you through his jargon, and you wish there were no law in the land, that you might call him out and thrash him as a disturber of the peace.

A Muscatine parson "electrified" his congregation, a few Sundays since, by stopping in the midst of his discourse and telling them to look at him and not at the door. It is said that from that point in the discourse several old ladies lost the run of who was late to church and what they were.

The following is a stringent mode to get rid of flies: The smoke of the dried leaves of pumpkin burnt on a bright fire, will cause flies to quit an apartment instantly or it will kill them. Birds must be withdrawn before the operation, and persons should guard against going into apartments immediately after, as the smoke causes headache. The employment of laurel oil is also a preventive against flies, as they cannot bear the smell of it. Babies and persons of weak constitutions should leave the room during this process.

FARMERS' EXCURSION.

Nebraska Visited by Fifty of Indiana's Best Agricultural Men.

The Object of their Coming.

An excursion of Indiana Farmers arrived at our city yesterday A. M., and immediately proceeded to the interior of the State. They were about fifty in number, and judging from their appearance and conversation they are men of considerable means, and thoroughly posted in agricultural pursuits. They come to our State with a view, not alone for pleasure, but to gain what knowledge they can of the resources and advantages of Nebraska as a farming State. Their knowledge of farming consists of various branches, each branch being fully represented. A number of them make stock raising an exclusive business, while the rest devote themselves more especially to agriculture, horticulture, and other farming pursuits. They had heard of the advantages of Nebraska in all these respects, and therefore wisely concluded to pay the State a visit and see with their own eyes what they had so often read and heard about it. They will remain in the State some thirty days, during which time the party will scatter out over the State and take notes of every locality they visit. We feel assured that they cannot help being favorably impressed with our State, and that many of them will seek an abiding place amonxt us. Nebraska, as a farming State, cannot be exceeded; and its advantages for stock raising have been tested and proven to be all that could be asked of any country. The numerous streams [illegible] of cool, clear water; and the thousands of acres [illegible] of tall, [illegible] which our State contains, a[illegible] rich g[illegible] which must surely more than meet the expectations [illegible] wishes of any farmer. We need more farmers in our State. Without the farmer the world would be a blank, and starvation would be staring many of us in the face. Then too much honor cannot be due them. The party could not have sought a better time for an excursion of this kind, as small grain will soon be harvested and gathered into garners, corn is growing finely and presents a cheering appearance, cattle are grazing on our fertile prairies unnumbered, and vegetables and all kinds of flowers throng our markets. The party was not attired in any pomp or splendor, but plainly clad in substantial farm clothing; and receptions and big speeches they did not expect, in fact did not care for. They simply desired to quietly visit Nebraska, for a purpose which is far nobler than an excursion where pleasure alone is its object—the purpose of seeing and gaining a knowledge of the advantages of our glorious State. Their mission is a noble one, and we hope they may receive such treatment and encouragement during their stay with us as may induce them to return and make Nebraska their permanent home.

Locusts—Is their Sting Poison.

The seventeen-year locusts come so rarely that their true nature is not generally understood. Their name is derived from the two Latin words, *locus* (a place), and *ustus* (burned), from the resemblance of districts ravaged by them to *a place burned* over by fire. The ancient Jews considered, and the Arabs still consider, the locusts to be the avenging armies of the Deity—the latter asserting that a statement to this effect may be found on the wings of every insect.—This thousand-year-old fantasy has now assumed the shape of a belief, on the part of the superstitious, that the wing of the locusts bear the letter W, and that it conveys a prediction of war. An equally plausible theory is that it stands for woman, and indicates that woman's rights shall soon prevail.

Locusts inflict more or less injury upon trees, especially upon orchard trees.—They sting the branches in order to deposit their eggs therein. Generally they confine their attention to small branches—not larger than a pipe stem; but this year they are doing much more damage than usual. Suel Foster, whose fame as a horticulturist is State wide, communicates to the Muscatine *Journal* a *resume* of their operations on his orchard, three miles west of Muscatine. He thinks one-fourth of his trees will be killed outright, another fourth will barely live, so that the cheapest and best way to deal with it will be to set new trees; and the other half seriously damaged; the total loss being nearly $2,000.

If locusts sting trees the question arises, will they sting persons? The answer to this must be in the affirmative. The locust is not an irritable insect like the bee or wasp; but in self-defence it will sometimes sting. Then comes the question as to the effect of their sting. It is dangerous but not necessarily fatal. Mr. Foster states that a son of Mr. Cloud, one of his neighbors, stepped on a locust, and it stung his toe. The next morning it commenced swelling, and became quite painful. A physician was called, and the second day the swelling, which had extended up his ancle considerably, was going down, and much better. We have heard that cases of death have occurred from the sting of the locust, but have no means of authenticating the statement.—*Dubuque (Iowa) Times June 18.*

A Covetous man is an enemy to the poor and is cursed both in this and the coming world.

A Wyoming woman-woman complains that hundreds of the sex refuse to vote in the Territory unless coaxed to do so by good looking men.

They are translating the Presbyterian Confession of Faith and Shorter Catechism into the Siamese language.

I would give nothing for that man's religion whose very dog and cat are not the better for it.—*Rockland Hill.*

Law is like a sieve: you may see through it, but you must be considerably reduced before you can get through it.

Speaking of the Indians residing west of Tama City, the *Citizen* says: "Some of the little snotty pappooses look as though they were born a little too near a white settlement—however, they may grow darker as they grow older.

LETTER FROM SENATOR THAYER.

Senator Thayer has just arrived from the west, and takes the earliest opportunity to remove the cause which several State papers have accepted as an opportunity for pouring out vials of wrath upon his head. The following letter will probably ease the minds of several persons in Nebraska:

OMAHA, June 29, 1871.

EDITORS TRIBUNE AND REPUBLICAN:—

Sir:—On my return from an expedition into the mountains, a friend has shown to me a copy of the *Tribune and Republican* of the 17th inst., from which I make the following extract:

"THE GUBERNATORIAL NOMINATION—ANTICIPATIVE.

A paragraph of which the following is the substance, has of late been going uncontradicted, the entire rounds of the press of the country: '*Ex-Senator John M. Thayer, at the solicitation of his personal friends in Washington, has consented to become a candidate for Governor of Nebraska.*'

The foregoing statement has not been contradicted, for the very satisfactory reason that I never saw or heard of it before the present time.

I have not consented to become a candidate for the Governorship of Nebraska, and I have never intimated an intention or which to be a candidate for that office. Furthermore, no one, either in Washington, or anywhere else, outside of Nebraska, has ever even mentioned the subject to me. The whole statement is a fiction.

Since the 4th of March, I have devoted myself exclusively to private business pursuits, and shall continue so to do. When, however, the proper time arrives, I shall take a part in the campaign and the election. I shall give to the nominees of the Republican Convention an earnest support, whether they be my personal friends or my personal enemies. "Let us have peace."

The mission of the Republican party is not fulfilled. The trick of the "New Departure" is more dangerous to the recent amendments to the Constitution than the open and avowed hostility of the Democracy to those measures. The "New Departure" is a confession [illegible] have been in ways that are dark and [illegible]ked. If they are sincerely repentant now, they must be kept on the back seats of probation for a long time. If they are ins[illegible]cere, they must not be trusted in the slight[illegible]st degree.

Very respectfully,
JOHN M. THAYER.

FIRE AT FREMONT!

The Sioux City & Pacific Passenger Depot entirely Destroyed.

[From the Tribune of the 29th ult.]

About five o'clock on Tuesday morning, the alarm of "fire" was sounded, and it was soon made known that the new and handsome passenger depot of the S. C. & P. and F. E. & M. V. Railroads was in flames. The fire was first discovered at the window on the north side of the depot near the operator's table. The flames spread with wonderful rapidity, and within thirty-five minutes after the alarm was sounded the building was in ashes. The loss will not fall short of $3,500. The Frontiers and citizens turned out promptly, but it was impossible to do any effective work. We were informed by Mr. Bigger, the agent, that the lightning struck the telegraph line of the U. P. R. R. several miles west of Fremont; notwithstanding the wires connecting with the battery and instruments were all cut off, the electricity passed into the office. The fire was under such headway before any one arrived, that it was impossible to save anything except a settee and a truck. The books, papers, express matter and other valuables were in the safe; all the instruments, furniture and freight were destroyed, fortunately there was but little freight on hand. One hundred dollars will probably cover the freight. There was no person in the building at the time, the company did not have a night watchman. The passenger trains on this road will start from the U. P. Depot until further notice.

The safe which was in the depot building during the fire was opened the afternoon of the same day. The contents were much damaged; it is possible a copy can be taken of the books. A small portion of the five hundred dollars in the safe at the time can be used, the numbers can barely be distinguished, the balance will be forwarded to Washington.

Henry Ward Beecher says he conducts his paper on the principle that sweetness is better than smartness.

A printer's wife in Germany lost her life by feloniously meddling with the types. She went into the office by night, and took out the word "Lord," in Genesis iii., 16, where Eve is made subject to her husband, and made the verse read, he shall be thy foot," instead of "he shall be thy Lord." It is said that she was put to death for her wickedness.

The man who sat on a paper of tacks said they reminded him of an income tax.

Milton was exceedingly troubled to get his poems punctuated to suit him, and had manly a wordly war with the printers, who were regardless of his points and left some of his lines pointless.

There is nothing more likely to result in the successfull career of a young man than confident self reliance. It is astonishing how much more a youth will accomplish who relies upon himself, than one who depends upon others for assistance. Having first ascertained the direction in, and the means by which his object is to be reached, let him put his whole energies to work, and with unflagging industry press forward. The man who, instead of rising at five, sleeps till seven or eight, and who spends his evenings on the corners, or in the companionship of those who are wanting in laudable ambition, rarely ever wins a position of honor, or achieves a reputation above that enjoyed by the common masses.

The best imitation of real hair now in the market is that made from linen thread. A New Jersey man is the patentee and only manufacturer in the country, and he makes black switches, between which and the genuine it is almost impossible to detect a difference.—The price he receives is three dollars a pound.

Horse flies are so bad and thick in Arkansas that plowing has to be done by moonlight.

A druggist friend says a better cure for cat concerts under your windows than all the bootjacks and slop-buckets you can throw, is to toss out a bunch of dried catnip. The felines will cluster around it, oblivions of everything else, and their melodious voices will be stilled,

Starch and Flour made from Horse-Chestnuts.

The horse-chestnuts, shells and all, are rasped fine by means of proper machinery; the same that is used for rasping potato-starch. The pulp is then washed with water on sieves; only the meshes of the latter are finer, as the chestnut-starch granules are much finer than those of the potato-starch. After the starch has settled, it is taken out and mixed with water containing a little alum; two ounces of alum are sufficient for 25 gallons of water, containing from 400 to 500 lbs. of starch in suspension. If the starch settles too slowly, four ounces of sulphuric acid are added, just as in the preparation of potato-starch. Sulphurous acid is to be preferred for the reason that it accelerates the settling still more. The starch is dried in the usual manner. The remnant in the sieves may be used as an occasional food for cattle, or, with better pecuniary results, after fermentation for the distillation of liquor, as the fermentation product contains 6 per cent of alcohol. The starch obtained is 16 to 17 per cent. of the chestnuts. If it is to be used as food, it must be washed with water containing carbonate of soda, in order to remove all bitterness, and then washed repeatedly with pure water. Such a starch is now manufactured in the south of France, where the horse-chestnut is abundant.

SOME POLITICAL MATTERS.

We clip the following from the editorial correspondence of the Brownville *Advertiser*, from Lincoln:

But little is said as to the political prospects of men or measures. Every man you meet expects you to suggest that his name is being prominently spoken of as a candidate for Governor this fall. After which he will merely say his friends are urging him to take the field but that he has not really decided to do so.—There is one thing we are quite certain of, that no man who has been prominently identified either as an impeacher or anti-impeacher, can hope to succeed in the coming election. That no man who had allied himself with rings or cliques in the past or present workings of the great Republican party, stands a particle of chance. Our candidates must be from the people and of the people, with no other object and aim but to work in the interest of the people. They must be known to be honest, economical and practical to secure the hearty support of the great body of the Republican party. The mutterings and grumbling thunderings now observable in the political horizon will break forth in much angry excitement on the adjournment of the convention, and from that time until the nominating convention the people must watch and provide for their political rights or the politicians will so work the matter up, that the people will have no recourse left but to look elsewhere for what they are denied in their household. The course of the Republican party the past year in this State has done much to dissolve all political ties, and it will take but few straws now to break the camel's back which our political tricksters have been so over loading. We yet have an abiding faith in the great mass of the Republican party, and firmly believe if they wake up to immediate duty in our primary meetings, the State will be wisely governed in the future by the men who saved the nation in the past.

FIRE AT NEBRASKA CITY.

Two Barns and Horse Burned.

Fire crackers did it.

From the Chronicle, July 1st.

The city was startled about four o'clock yesterday with the alarm of fire, and a ghastly and fearful cloud of smoke rising rapidly on the strong wind from the south, between 10th and 11th streets.

The fire originated in the barn belonging to Mr. Hart, and occupied by teams belonging to the agents of the Singer Sewing Machine company. There were three horses in the barn when the fire started. Mr. Newcom succeeded in getting two of the horses out, at the risk of his life, and got his hair burned off.—But one horse, owned by Mr. Williams, one of the agents, was burned, together with four sets of running gears, a chest of tools, a quantity of horse provender, and some household goods stored in the barn.

The wind was blowing a gale from the south, and John Reed's barn, a few rods north, was inevitably doomed. Some hogs and horses were got out with difficulty, and Johnny's buggy was barely saved; but the barn and contents were consumed.

No insurance in either case.

The fire originated from children playing about the barn with crackers. A fire was started from the same place, from the same cause, three days before. Look out for young America and his 4th of July squibs.

The fire department was out on double quick, and did good service.

A thick headed 'squire, being worsted by Sidney Smith in an argument, took his revenge by exclaiming: "If I had a son who was an idiot, by Jove I'd make him a parson!" "Very probably, replied Sidney, "but I see your father was of a different mind."

Hail stones have been observed in which were found, frozen in, certain insects, proving that they must have been flying very far up in the air.

A rubber cushion under the leg of work-benches in manufactories is a cheap relief from the deafening din of noisy shops. Chamber's Journal describes a factory where the hammering of fifty coppersmiths was scarcely audible in the room below, their benches having under each leg a rubber cushion. We have seen the same effect produced by standing the legs of the bench in nail kegs filled with sand. A few inches of sand is first poured into the kegs; on this is laid a board or block upon which the legs rest, and round the leg and block is poured fine dry sand. Not only all noise, but all vibration and shock is prevented.

The Second Adventists in the vicinity of Fort Madison, Iowa, are preparing to emigrate to Battle Creek Michigan, at which point they expect to meet the Savior in September and usher in the millennium.

Seth Green, the noted piculturist, is on his way to California with fifteen thousand young shad with which to stock the rivers of that State.

The Providence *Press* tells a story of a crippled soldier who voted the Democratic ticket before the war, but who declared that his vote must tally with his bullet, and hence ceased to do so after he donned the army blue; hearing of the "new departure" in Ohio and the course of Vallandigham, asked to see the platform. He read it, remarking thereafter, "That is the voice of Jacob, but the hand is the hand of Esau."

NAOMI INSTITUTE.

The Excursion to Louisville.

Pleasant Weather and a Happy Time.

EDITOR HERALD:—The morning of the 23d of June was ushered in through dark and lowering clouds, and the prospect of a sunshiny day was by no means flattering; yet it was the close of the school year in Naomi, and the students had previously determined to have a picnic and an excursion to Louisville, and were not to be frightened at even the indication of a rainy day. At 7 a. m. the bell on Naomi building chimed a welcome invitation to assemble preparatory to starting for Plattsmouth. Soon old and young, large and small—pupils from the public school, parents and friends of Naomi, were seen, with smiling faces, elastic steps and well filled baskets, converging toward Naomi building. Prof. Patterson, to whose pre-arrangement we are indebted for the treat, was among us with his smiling face, and soon, under his direction, with the stars and stripes unfurled, and a banner bearing the motto "Naomi," we "rolled out" for Plattsmouth, arriving there at 9½ a. m. Through the courtesy of Messrs. White & Spires, we were permitted the use of their spacious hall, where forming in a procession we took up our line of march for the depot where soon embarked in one of those elegant cars of the B. & M. R. R. In this, as you may suppose, we were at home—those troublesome conductors didn't arouse us from a pleasant reverie, with "prepare your tickets." Prof. Patterson "passed around the hat," and of course we all understood the hint—we knew he hinted at just forty cents. Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of our ride, but all seemed as happy as a "big sunflower."

That prince of good fellows, Mart Cutler, and who is also a lover of fun, was almost the victim of a practical joke. Conductor Parkhurst came around to see if any were trespassing upon the rights of the excursionists.—A number of Mart's friends claimed that he was in the "wrong pew," and consequently was in for full fare—the fare was accordingly paid—but explanations followed and the case made clear—and Mart was decided to be one of "us children." Forty-five minutes soon passed—too soon for us who had scarcely realized that the train had more than "raised the steam," but so it was, and we were near Louisville. A number were desirous of going on to Lincoln, and used many arguments to persuade the conductors that Lincoln was a better place than Louisville—told them that Lincoln was our Athens, and that the Solons were there making laws—but the Hon. J. M. Patterson (who by the way was one of us and who had been there) thought it was'nt a fit place for the improvement of our morals—and we decided "no go" this time. Disembarking at Louisville, and while we were standing on the platform, Prof. Patterson announced that all who desired could go up the valley a short distance to a grove, where there was plenty of water and a pleasant retreat. Soon we were enroute for that romantic place, just below Capt. Hoover's. Here we spread our tables and partook of an old-fashioned "basket dinner." Owing to the fact that we had taken our breakfasts earlier than usual our appetites were consequently in fine condition for relieving the baskets of their onerous burdens. A number of citizens here joined the party which added materially to our numerical strength. Capt. Hoover permitted us to take a sly peep at his smiling countenance, and the Messrs. Decker and Wilburn gave us a most cordial welcome to the Cedar Valley.

After an hour or more was exhausted in partaking of a pleasant repast and in recreation, some one astonished a few by calling out, "all who wish to participate in a dance may return to the depot."—Professor Patterson, who, with a number of gentlemen had wandered away from the "main body" to view the beauties of Cedar Valley and the dwelling of Capt. Hoover, returned—but alas! the "camp was deserted." The *Prof's. coat alone refused to desert*—faithful to him when the elements were raging—it remained when even his wife and children had gone. With a step quickened by apprehension, the Prof., with his companions, hastened toward the depot, but it was not long ere the strains of the violin caught his ear. The truth flashed upon his mind that somebody was "tripping the light fantastic" and it was undisputable.

Messrs. J. M. Patterson, Mart. Cutler and a few others, had "stolen a march" and were complacently enjoying "first couple lead to the right," "quarter swing by quarter waltz," &c., &c., in the depot building. The Prof. gazed a short time upon the scene, and was heard to murmur, "It is hard to govern *some* children." Three p. m. arrived, the engine snorted at the platform—"Naomi to the rear car," and very soon we were—as it were—flying down the Platte bottom. A cow that had the impudence to get on the track was somewhat unceremoniously "pushed aside," and that was the only accident that happened. Forty minutes flew on and so did the train, when for the second time we disembarked—but at the place of starting. Gathering up our teams we reached Rock Bluffs at 6 p. m. It is unnecessary to add that the day was well spent, and that it is a day long to be remembered by the students and friends of Naomi. O. O. T. C.

The only manufactory of hair pins in the United States turns out fifty tons of those useful articles per month.

"The Ancient" Letters.

Society, etc., in Crete—Progress of the Town.

CRETE, July 2d, 1871.

FRIEND HATHAWAY:—This is Sublast my luck, that "u" was intended for an "a;" but how could it be otherwise? I am waiting with a medalion pen named after old Geo. W., the hero of Cherry Tree fame; and it could not "tell a lie." But Sunday it is, and morning at that. The sun has come out bright and *early*, as if to make amends for the storm of last evening, "which I wish to remark," was heavy and damp. The winds here, as well as some of the human "gas bags," got high.

About 3 o clock this morning 'the ancient" was brought upon his beam ends, by hearing an unearthly crash in the rear parlor of his mansion. Our first impression was that we had been honored with a "lightning tea strike." A careful survey showed us something that looked as if some plasterer's apprentice had just finished the job and neglected to clean up, with a *multuede "parturiant montes nascitur ridiculus muss,"* and a remark that "*de gustibus non est disputandem,*" we again retired.—What a blessing that we "were up" in the classics. A person with a common school education would have CUSSED.—Therefore, go to college.

As I remarked, this is Sunday; but our ears are not regaled by the chime of bells, whose soft, mellow tongue admonish us "to remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," and "call the *faithful* to prayer;" and give the same a chance to calculate the profits of the last six days, and speculate upon the future; instead thereof my ears tingle with the click, click of ivory spheres upon the 'Field of the cloth of green," and "rip snap, set 'em up," or 'Johnny has gone for a soldier," are substituted for the more moral "Rock of ages" and "Title clears;" and instead of the sonorous twang of some learned D. D., in the earnest supplication to the Deity for mercy upon sinful man. I am edified by remarks such as 'Halloo, here; you was under the cushion." "Keep one foot on the floor." "Missene;" and other profane and worldly terms. Instead of the benediction, there is a general invitation to "name your poison." Woe is me! but it is tough. Crete is a bully vineyard for some aspiring missionary. There are some here who would rather "dwell in the tents of the ungodly" and play "seven up," than be door keeper in the house of the Lord (unless there was an admission fee and a good chance to "fight out.)" These things are incident to new cities, but soon we will "them no more forever." Selah!

Our city was favored by a flying visit from those Indiana "Knights of the Scissors" called Editors. They were a fine, intelligent set of fellows—some a little boisterous, but it was only "exuberance of spirits." If it had been "the Ancient," evil disposed people would have said those spirits cost eighty cents a quart." "You know how it is yourself."

Recruits from Plattsmouth still come in. Yesterday we noticed the McGeer brothers—Pat and Ed, both with Fitz., and doing finely.

Emigration constantly increasing, and houses rapidly being constructed. The Congregational Academy pushed ahead. The Rev. Mr. Alley and other good men and women too are putting their shoulders to the wheel, and the first thing you know "up she'll go" (I mean the academy.)

Men are here with both energy and capital, such men as Bickle, George Lee, Jordon, Ruffner, Valentine, Brooks, Van Hausen and friend Little, of the Saline County *Post*, and many others whose names are not familiar to me, all wishing to push ahead and "keep the ball rolling.' The B. & M. driving things, grade and track laying lively. The track is finished eight miles west of us. Soon the U. P. will wake to hear the whistle of the B. & M. announcing Kearney.—So mote it be.

Of the politics of this County I am ignorant—people here have no time to waste. My idea is, that when the State Central Committies apportioned the State politics Crete and Saline county was left out. "There is peace" in the tents of THE ANCIENT.

NEBRASKA SOIL.

It occasionally creates astonishment among strangers upon being told of the richness of our Nebraska soil—and that it reaches a depth of fifty or one hundred feet. As an instance of the productiveness of this "deep sea" soil, we mention the fact that Rev. Mr Cameron, of this city, planted potatoes in the dirt taken from the bottom of his well, which is near 100 feet in depth, and had new potatoes from them large enough to eat on the 10th of June.

THE SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS MAN

Always advertises liberally, and the liberal advertiser is always the successful business man, in fact, the two go hand in hand, and cannot well be separated; they never are separated except on extraordinary occasions. F. J. Meteer has advertised liberally in the HERALD for the past few months, and he is so well satisfied with the results that he has increased the size of his advertisement with a proportionate increase in his stock of implements, etc. He advertises, consequently his sales are large, which enables him to sell cheap. Call and examine his machinery.

Mrs. Partington will mount the rostrum next season, to deliver "a lecture without a subject.

THROUGH TO NEW ENGLAND.

Corn Shipped From Plattsmouth to Providence Without Breaking Bulk.

Messrs. Chase & Thomas, grain dealers of this city, are shipping corn direct from this city to Providence, Rhode Island, without breaking bulk. They are enterprising gentlemen, and always keep fully posted so as to be able to pay the highest prices going.

TIMOTHY.

We have often heard it said that timothy hay could not be raised in Nebraska, but Mr. John Mutz, one of the most enterprising farmers of Cass county has demonstrated that it can be raised. He had a specimen bunch in the city to-day which stands 5 feet 6 inches high, and looks as well as any timothy we ever saw. It yields about a ton and a half to the acre. We did not learn the particulars of Mr. Mutz but hope he will let the readers of the HERALD know the manner of cultivation followed by him. He had, also, a sample of rye taken from a field which will yield forty bushels to the acre, and it averages 6 feet 6 inches in height.

POMOLOGY.

We desire to call the attention of Nebraska fruit growers, and especially those of our own locality, to the card of Col. Furnas, published to-day, relative to the meeting of the American Pomological society. Two years ago Kansas was awarded the Gold Medal Premium by this society, and that simple fact has been worth millions of dollars to the State of Kansas. We do not think, but we *know* that Nebraska can produce as fine fruit as Kansas—in fact, Mr. Perry Walker, of this place, raised the largest apple of which the above society have any record, and we doubt not he can do the same thing again this year. Will those of our people interested in this subject take the trouble to correspond with Col. Furnas in regard to this matter?

CRETE.

We visited this city Thursday, in company with a portion of the Indiana publishers, and were agreeably surprised to find so large and flourishing a town.—The B. & M., Co. runs two regular trains to and from the town, and are erecting a fine depot building and other improvements. The road between Lincoln and Crete is in most excellent condition, considering that it is just as it was left by the track layers. Crete is supplied with good hotels, the principal ones being the National, by D. S. Lowe, the Sherman House, by McKillip & Calendar, and the Farmers' House, (Bohemian), by John Swoboda. Among the many familiar countenances we saw there were "ye Ancient" and his good lady, Rev. Little, of the *Post*, Jordan & Ruffner, who are doing a thriving business, Vollentine, Tidball & Co., Barr, of the firm of Fuller, Wiltsee & Barr, wide awake real estate men, I. M. Wolfe, of the Elephant clothing store, who sells clothing to the naked and those that are not naked, Wm. Jones and lady, formerly of the steamer President, who keeps an eating house, Mike McGuire and Frank Williams, who quench the thirst of those who call on them, and several others whose names we do not now remember. We shall not attempt to say more for Crete than that it is a beautifully located town, has a fine set of business men, and is situated in the midst of as fine an agricultural region as "lays out doors;" and we can see no reason why it should not become one of the best interior towns in the State. But we leave the subject for the descriptive powers of "ye Ancient," who will 'write up" the town and surrounding country more truthfully than we could possibly do, as he is there, and is posting himself in all that pertains to that region of country, and—"you know how it is yourself."

Putting up Fences by Machinery.

A correspondent of the *Toronto Globe* writes, "While passing a few spare days with a friend in the West, I was much amused at a novel way of putting up fence-posts. The land was rather low than otherwise, and although soft enough in the fall, would have been very hard in dry summer weather.

"The implement employed to facilitate this business was none other than a 'pile driver', made as ordinarily used, with about twelve feet drop for the ram, but constructed of much lighter materials. The scantling was only 2 x 6 and 3 x 3 inches, with the exception of the sills, which were stronger, and made of hard wood, to facilitate moving about—an operation which was performed by the same oxen that raised the ram. The ram itself was composed of the but of an oak log, six feet long, banded with iron at its lower end, to prevent splitting and about sixteen inches in diameter.—Grooves were plowed in it on each side, so as to admit of its moving readily in the guides. It was hoisted up by a yoke of cattle attached to a rope, passing under one wheel at the bottom and over another at the top, and the plan answered well for pulling the ram rapidly up to its elevation, from which it descended with a tremendous 'thud' on the cedar post, which was pointed and held upright, and immediately under the ram. About three blows drove the post nearly fine feet into the earth, and almost all went quite straight. A few—one here and there—were crooked; but these, I was told, would be pulled straight with the cattle, or dug out at the foot, so as to allow of their being pressed over, until they all came in direct line. I was informed that this course was a great saving of labor, and when quickly handled, the time that each post required to be driven was only a few minutes. More time, however, was required to move and adjust the machine to its exact place than in doing the work. On the whole, it was considered a great success, and worked to perfection, and I was told, saved an immense deal of labor; and, besides, it suited my friend's ideas; and others would agree with him, that 'it was better for the oxen to work at fixing the posts than himself.'"

Professional Cards.

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

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

Dr. J. W. THOMAS,
Having permanently located at Weeping Water Falls, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Cass county, Nebraska. [jan1 '70.

HOMEOPATHIC
E. B. D. LaMATYR, M. D. of Chicago, has permanently located at Plattsmouth, where he will be glad to serve professionally those who prefer the Homeopathic mode of medical treatment. Office on Main Street, in Mayor White's new building upstairs, residence Brooks House. June 22d'm*

S. MAXWELL, SAM. M. CHAPMAN
MAXWELL & CHAPMAN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW and Solicitors in Chancery, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Office in Fitzgerald's Block. [ap'71.

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.

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

GEO. S. SMITH. GEO. E. DRAPER
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. D. BENNETT
D H WHEELER, CO.,
Real Estate and Tax Paying Agents, Notaries Public, Fire and Life Insurance Agents, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. [ap'71

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.

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. [ug3tf.

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

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. [aug28w1tf.

THE BEST
IS
THE CHEAPEST.

And if you will call on
F. J. METTEER,
Will sell you farm implements.
The one and two wheel, and the front and rear cut reapers and mowers.
The dropper and self raker reaper and mower.
The Marsh harvester and reaper that two men can cut and bind ten acres per day, with one man to drive, and all of them working in the shade.
Our reapers are the Champion reaper and mower combined.
The Russell reaper and mower combined.
We keep the Excelsior dropper and mower combined.
And the Esterly single gear, self raking reaper and mower—runs one horse lighter than any other reaper.
We have the well known Massillion thrasher with mounted power improved for 1871.
We keep the Milburn wagon on hand.
We keep the Chicago farm pump, for deep wells and cisterns.
Also the Buckeye sulky rake and the Tiffen revolving horse rakes.
ALL Goods and machinery WARRANTED to give satisfaction.
Office on Main between 5th and 6th, north side, three doors west of Brooks House.
F. J. METEER.
A. C. Mayfield and Charles Vial, Traveling Agents. June30w3m.

GROCERIES!
"A Penny *Saved* is a Penny *Earned*."
And if you desire to
Save That Penny
As well as Pounds go to
BENNETT BROS.
To Buy Your
GROCERIES
We have bought out H. D. Fox and now occupy his old stand on Main street, where we have just received an additional supply of Groceries and Provisions which we will sell very low for cash. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for goods.
BENNETT BROS.
ap6tf.

FOR SALE.—Three acres of land adjoining the city on the south, can be had cheap for cash. For particulars enquire at the HERALD office. [ap6tf.