

Office corner Main and Second streets, second story. TERMS—Weekly, \$2.00 per annum in advance.

Office corner Main and Second streets, second story. TERMS—Daily per annum, or \$1.00 per month.

ORIGIN OF THE WORLD.

The following novel and amusing eulogy was handed us by Professor True, who picked it up in one of the halls of the Wesleyan University. It is without name date or circumstance to identify its authorship, and is evidently the rough draft or original of the poem, as some of the verses seem to be unfinished. Query: Who was the author, and for what occasion was it written?

This world is probably an offshoot in creation, and the way in which it was made will give an explanation.

It was difficult to work at first, for it was dark as night. But finding that the workmen found a match and struck a light.

This world was then a chunk of mud, as awkward as a biscuit. When the carpenter got out of his tools and went to work to fix it.

One of them knocked the corners off and smoothed the wrongs they have endured. And when they were done, another Bartholomew and a Shadrach came along.

Then they took a hammer and a mallet and hacked it all over. And when they were done, another Bartholomew and a Shadrach came along.

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Dr. Miller, of the Omaha Herald, having been nominated by some of the newspapers as a candidate for Governor of Nebraska, declines the honor with the peremptory emphasis of an old soldier, like Sherman or any other man.

St. Louis Times.

Wonder if Gen. Sherman does not feel flattered by the above comparison of soldierly qualities? Some people think there is a difference between leading an army through the heart of the enemy's country "down to the sea," and selling sole-leather pies in the rear of an army in a safe locality.

Light Ahead.

There's a bright day a coming for the Democracy. The people are making up their minds to elect a man who will lead them, and he is still suffering. A well concerted and determined effort will lead from power the corrupt and debauched gang of plunderers, who now lord it over the people and riot upon their blood.

Let Democrats look well to passing events—let us discuss them in the open air, and let us write in solid phalanx upon the great questions of the hour.

Victory is coming!—Broadview Democrat.

We copy the above as a fair specimen of the tone of the nearly every Democratic paper in the country.

Perhaps Republicans may be able to draw a few wholesome conclusions therefrom, especially in such counties as Nemaha and Cass.

COAL DISCOVERY AT MILFORD.

A Vein Penetrated Four and One Half Feet.

Supposed to be Twelve Feet Thick.

Found at a Depth of 47 Feet from the Surface.

What a valuable vein of coal has been struck at Milford, on the farm of Mr. Joseph Stockham.

Experienced miners have for a time insisted that coal could be found in the valley of the Blue.

Recently, however, no one had faith sufficient to endure an outlay of capital.

Some three months ago Messrs. Stockham & Schlessner concluded to test the mine, and commenced sinking a shaft.

Their enterprise and industry has been well rewarded, the following extract from a letter written by Mr. S. to the Record will show:

"On Tuesday the bed of solid coal at a depth of forty-seven feet from the surface.

At a depth of twenty seven feet we struck a stratum of lime rock, two feet thick, and below this we struck a thin vein of coal, two or three inches in thickness; and below this we found the slate rock, so universally overlying coal.

We are now at a depth of forty feet and we are confident that we have a vein at least twelve feet, and perhaps fifteen feet thick.

Coal was still at once noted the fact of the limestone overlying the coal, and at a very small distance to work, and at a very small distance to work, and at a very small distance to work.

This is a most important discovery, and we are confident that it will be a great benefit to the people of this county.

The Press editors believe that their office was destroyed in consequence of the position taken by a Press in connection with the Nebraska Lands, and present many facts that justify such a conclusion.

It was small business—as well as criminal—and, with the Press, we trust the readers will be satisfied.

To show that fire is to consume the spirit of the Press editors, we have but to make a single extract from their circular, which is as follows:

We do not feel our pecuniary loss so keenly as we feel the disastrous consequences upon our community, although our journal has staked every cent of his property on the success of the Press.

He is to day almost penniless, but with a firm hand and determined purpose, will not cease to battle for the truth.

He will leave no stone unturned, and will need to purchase a new press and new material.

We ask the indulgence of our subscribers and advertising patrons for one or two weeks, when the Press will again be before the public, enlarged and improved.

How to Grow Greener Lives.

NEW YORK TRIBUNE. NEW YORK, May 31, 1871.

DEAR SIR:—I know nothing in my habits that deserve your particular attention.

I am a man of moderate means, and I am a man of moderate means, and I am a man of moderate means.

I am a man of moderate means, and I am a man of moderate means, and I am a man of moderate means.

I am a man of moderate means, and I am a man of moderate means, and I am a man of moderate means.

Notable Glass for Floors.

Instead of the old-fashioned method of using wax for polishing floors, soluble glass is now employed to a great advantage.

For this purpose the floor is first well cleaned, and the cracks filled up with a cement of water-glass and powdered chalk or gypsum.

Afterward a water-glass of sixty to sixty-five degrees, of the thickness of syrup, is applied by means of a soft brush, and the floor is to be impregnated to the floor in a second coat of the water-glass.

Additional coats are to be given until the requisite finish is obtained. A still higher finish will be given by means of the best tinner, and then putting on a coating of oil.

Hit by a Railroad Snake.

Mr. C. G. Dorsey, living a few miles from town, was bitten by a rattlesnake on the morning of the Fourth.

He was riding on a horse, and as soon as he had learned he was bitten he immediately dismounted and rode four miles, to procure the necessary remedies.

Dr. Stewart and Gere were called in, and despite their extraordinary skill, seemed as though the young man would die, through the effects of the poison.

Every day he lay in a stupor, taking occasional spasms, and requiring three and four times the amount of medicine.

He appeared much better on the morning of the 10th, and was able to be taken to his home, and is now as well as ever.

This makes the third time that Mr. Dorsey has been bitten by a rattlesnake.

Preservation of Ice.

The preservation of ice at this season, both as a matter of convenience and economy, a contrivance has been discovered, and it is satisfactorily proved.

That no refrigerator or ice box will prevent, or even retard the melting of the ice, unless it is kept in a dry and airy condition.

First, it must have double sides, bottom and lid, with the space between the two casings filled with some non-conducting substance capable of being closely packed.

Second, the inner lid, or cover, should be practically, if not hermetically airtight, in furtherance of the small result.

If external air enters it will bring its own temperature with it.

There should also be a drainage pipe, to carry off instantly every drop of water formed by the melting of the ice.

It should be fitted with a "trap" or curved in such a manner as to prevent air from coming in where the water goes out.

Never Forsake a Friend.

When enemies gather around, when the world is dark and cheerless, is the time to try true friendship.

They who turn from the scene of distress betray their hypocrites, and prove that only true friends remain.

If you have a friend who loves you, who has studied your happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity.

Let him feel that his former kindness is not forgotten, and that his love was not thrown away.

Red fidelity may be rare, but it exists in the heart. They only deny its worth and power who never loved a friend or labored to sustain one.

How to Use Good Butter.

A few hints gathered from experience, may benefit persons who encounter difficulties when accompanying the management of milk and cream.

Head not persons who manage to add salt, alum and other things, if possible it should be put on the table free from all admixture.

When setting a fresh cream jar for the cream, put a large handful of salt in it, and then skim the cream and put it into the jar, which must stand in a cool place in a good cellar.

It should be stirred every day, and the salt will keep butter from becoming rancid.

Sometimes a piece of charcoal may be added, well washed in cold water, when ready to put in the next skimming, remove it, and wash it, and put it in a plate, and when through with that operation, return the cream to churn, put the charcoal in a piece of butter.

After the butter has come, put in some salt, and if the well be an open one, let the butter down in the evening, and the morning take it out and wash it white.

Butter made in this manner will be as delicious and sweet as cream, and the butter will make a nice pot cheese.

Josh Billings on Strawberries.

The strawberry is one of our best fruits, the first make, and never allows them to be sold at a mean price.

Newspaper Points.

The New York Herald is valued at \$5,000,000, and is owned by Commodore James Gordon Bennett, Jr., having been presented to him by John J. Cisso and two other referees, some months ago, at \$1,250,000.

The New York Times is valued at \$1,200,000, and has been offered for sale at \$2,000,000.

The New York World is valued at \$1,200,000, and has been offered for sale at \$2,000,000.

The Evening Mail is valued at \$150,000, and has been offered for sale at \$200,000.

The Evening Star, Mr. Joseph H. R. Taylor, is valued at \$500,000, and has been offered for sale at \$750,000.

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Billings' Advice to Joe.

By all means, Joe, get married, if you have a fair show. Don't stand shivering on the bank, but pitch in and stick your head under, and the shivering is over.

There ain't any more trick in getting married after you're married, than there is in eating peanuts.

Meny a man has stood shivering on the shore for many a year, when he has been picked up long ago. Remember Joe, you ain't a saint yourself.

Do not marry too exclusively; but be like Joe, with a supply, and show dreadful ease. Buy a married pair, and get on like a cooking stove, good for nothing when the fuel goes out.

And let the mixture be so by becomingly dressed, with about \$200 in his pocket, a good supply of family and neat clothes, plenty of good sense, a tall constitution, and by law, and a light step.

And to the good wife and a warm heart. This mixture will keep in any climate, and will keep you in good luck, and will keep you in good luck.

Home manufacture not only keeps money in a community and prevents hardship, but it is a good thing, and it is a good thing, and it is a good thing.

An old fellow went to dine at a chop house, and was waiting some five minutes before the waiter came.

"About five minutes," was the reply.

A German recently attempted suicide in Omaha by washing his face. He fell into the water, and then he tried to get out, but he was too late.

A Kan as fellow is in jail for letting a neighbor's snail follow him.

An inch of snow falling upon an acre of land weighs about one hundred tons.

A couple is a rose from which every lover plucks a leaf—the thorns are left for her future husband.

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and not at random or waste their charge in the air.

"Then's our sentiments," said the meetings some time when they won't be so dry—at a time when we can do something in watermelon time.—Lew-ersworth Bulletin.

At a recent English wedding the bride's pet terrier got into the church, and upon the administration of the post ceremonial of the year which he often gets at random or waste their charge in the air.

An Oregon paper protests that in speaking of the catatons of "E-t-h-e-r," it did not really mean to say that Haman was a bold excellent man; it wrote him down only a bold, exultant man, and it is not fair to the memory of the man.

A Chicago man, taking a siesta on the grass, was bitten by a snake. Happening to have the remedy with him he swallowed about a quart of it, and recovered from the snake bite, but died a few days after from cholera.

An Iowa has produced an invention which will revolutionize the saving of food. A circular saw, probably.

A young doctor, on being asked to contribute toward inclosing and ornamenting the village cemetery, very coolly remarked that he filled it with good things, but the onions did not come up.

A whole family was poisoned a few days ago, near Carbondale, Illinois, residing in the back of four members of the family. The coffee pot, from which they had been drinking, was found to contain a quantity of arsenic.

A Washington paper having stated that a short-tempered reporter that city can write with both hands at the same time, the left taking notes and the right transcribing, the Press writes now to the reporter that he should be more careful.

There is an old reporter, now retired from active life, who used to take notes with his left hand while writing a check with his right. He is now writing with his right hand, and he says that instead of raising his left hand he now has his right hand raised.

The distillery at Orem, Iowa, is running constantly, and pays the government about \$12,000 per month. It is a good thing, and it is a good thing, and it is a good thing.

There is a capital point, well taken, from a recent issue of a "medical paper," as the Bostonian put it:

Massachusetts has seventy thousand Republican majority. There, every man is a Republican.

New York, with seventy thousand Democratic majority, rose and noised those who exercise one of the common sense of the people.

But the people of Massachusetts can read and write. The seventy thousand of New York are stolidly ignorant.

That makes the difference, and the difference does the business for the metropol.

We read that a plant called andromeda leucanthal, growing in the Neighly hills, in India, has been found to yield a medicinal property.

Mr. Boulton, the inventor of the steam engine, reports that it is far superior in purity to the ordinary product of coal tar, being less deliquescent and free from any admixture of noxious constituents.

As it is not a new discovery, we lay this product, and as the latter can be chemically purified, the discovery has no economical or commercial value; but it is interesting as a botanical and chemical fact.

In one of his law cases, Gen. Butler said, in his usual way, when the case was called, "let notice be given."

"In what paper?" asked the venerable clerk.

In the Lowell Advertiser," said Butler, selecting a local paper designated by the party to which the clerk and the judges belonged. That was a pause.

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