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H. D. HATHAWAY
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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THE SALT LANDS AND GOVERNOR JAMES.

The *Herald* and *Journal* have been raising a hue and cry against Governor James because he did not attend to the Morton land case, which they intimate has been heard recently, and protect the interests of the State.

Now, for the benefit of the public, we can inform these papers:

First, if any hearing of the case had occurred, it is not the business of the Governor to look after it, and

Secondly, the case has not been up in the land office since November, 1870, before Mr. James became Governor.

Now, what advantage these papers can hope to gain by thus falsifying the record, we cannot understand. We invite their attention to the records in the Lincoln Land Office, and suggest that they explain.—*Neb. City Chronicle.*

Perhaps there is no Statute Law making it the especial duty of the Gov. to look after this salt land matter, and that is just about the size of the loop-hole we have expected Gov. James to attempt to crawl through; but some further facts, which the *Chronicle* should know if it does not, will be beneficial to the people in making up a judgment on this matter.

It was, perhaps the special duty of Gen. Roberts to attend to this matter, but Gov James knew that Roberts had sold out to Morton, and he also knew that Roberts was not here at the time appointed for the hearing. He also knew that the case would go to the department all one sided—all in favor of Morton—unless it was attended to, and he was urged to do something to protect the interests of the State. Perhaps he will be excused because it was "not his business to look after it," and perhaps not. It is certainly the business of the Governor to see that the State is not robbed, even if he does not wear a policeman's badge. Perhaps he would allow some common thief to steal money from the Treasurer's safe because the law did not say, expressly, that he should stop him.

Secondly, the case has not been up, and "that's just what is the matter."—Morton made his showing last fall, and the time was set this summer to hear the evidence for the State, and Gov. James refused to make any showing, and allowed the matter to go by default. The "advantage we expect to gain" by telling the truth about this matter is, that we expect to save these salt lands to the State, and defeat the schemes of a lot of public plunderers. Do you see the point Waters?

Red Hot Shot.

"Brick" Pomeroy has many warm friends in the Democratic party who believe in his sincerity and honesty; and for this reason, also, he has enemies, chief among them whom are the Tammany leaders. Pomeroy has this advantage over them, however, that he is in no way connected with the robberies, and is too outspoken to withold his conviction of their rascalities. Here is what he says of the Tammany thefts:

If the head sachems of Tammany can manage to secure the nomination of "their man" for the presidency, and then see him elected, there will be inaugurated the grandest administration of theft, corruption, profligacy, extravagance and crime this country ever witnessed.

The ring of swindlers now holding treacherous powers in New York City under the name of Democracy, are doing more to weaken the cause of Democracy in this country at large that the entire vote of the city can atone for.

This is Tammany!

This is the so-called Democratic authority governing New York!

This is the devil's combination of thieves now ruining New York city, not for the good of many, but for the encroachment of the few.

This is the monopoly of the corruptionists now proposing to buy the nomination of the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency, that Washington may be included—that some of the leading thieves of our New York officials may be trasplanted to newer fields, but under the same management!

It is for the Democracy of the country to look to this—to send to the nation at convention of 1872 men who dare to be honest to taxpayers and to principles, or there will be such a defeat, such a disruption and scattering of the Democracy as no power on earth will ever rally.

Honest men will not always indorse corruption.

New York, the pig-pen of Tammany, may submit to what its people have not pluck enough to help, but the Democracy of the country will not submit to such dictation.

Look at New York!

One hundred and one millions of dollars in debt!

And what have the people to show for it?

A steam yacht!

An American club house!

A race track!

A Supreme Court owned by the Erie railway, with Hon. Geo. Barnard toll-keeper.

A palace for lying, slippery Dick Connolly, the Comptroller who went into office so poor that he could not qualify in $1,000—who is now a millionaire.

A fortune of $10,000,000 for Peter Bismarck Sweeney, who was a poor man when first appointed city chamberlain.

A palace for Hon. William M. Tweed the likeliest men in the lot, who has only made twenty five millions of dollars out of the city, by honesty and economy in ten years!

A fortune of seven millions for A. Oaky Hall, the popular Mayor, who squawks when his master pulls the strings and pockets his per centage of the plunder while angling for the nomination of Governor.

Six thousand harlots and nineteen hundred dens of infamy, supported directly from city stealings.

These are a few of the exhibits for this enormous debt which must be paid or repudiated.

A Terre Haute paper makes this interesting statement: "If the party who plays the accordeon in this vicinity at nights will only change his tune occasionally, or sit where we can scald him when the engine has steam on, he will hear of something to his advantage."

THE CONSTITUTION.

[From the Lincoln Journal.]

Yesterday we published the proposed Constitution in full, and now with our readers we can examine it for the first time as a whole, and make up our judgment upon the instrument. We still believe, what we expressed as our opinion last week, that notwithstanding there are minor blemishes in some of its articles, it is as a whole an excellent body of organic law and we are most earnestly in favor of its adoption.

The Omaha *Herald* breaks ground against it in its issue of this morning.—We will, therefore, examine its objections and see whether there is any foundation for serious opposition.

The *Herald* says:

"First, in the constitution of the State and county courts, making five District Courts where three are only necessary.—The cost in direct taxation for the payment of increased salaries; and especially for the machinery of the county courts, will be an onerous and unnecessary addition to the public burdens."

To which we have to say that it is a great mistake to claim that three judicial districts is enough for the State, even for the current year. Omaha has her judge and courts it is true, but almost every other county in the Second Judicial District are put to great inconvenience on account of the difficulty of getting through litigation. We are of the opinion that a Fourth District would answer for the next year, perhaps for the next two years, but no longer. It would be absurd for the sake of saving the paltry sum of $5,000, the cost of a Fifth District for two years, to waste $20,000 that it has cost the State to make this constitution. The "machinery of the county courts" is not an "onerous burden" as County Judges, like Probate Judges, will receive nothing but their fees for their salary. Their jurisdiction is simply enlarged to cases of $500, and misdemeanors, in which the penalty is a fine of not over $500, or imprisonment not exceeding six months.

The *Herald* further says:

"Secondly, the power conferred upon the Legislature, which will be sure to be exercised, of increasing the legislative representation after next year, from nineteen Senators and fifty-seven Representatives, as provided in the new Constitution to thirty-three Senators and one hundred Representatives. It means a legislature for a young state of 150,000 inhabitants that will be almost equal in number and cost to those States containing four or five million inhabitants."

It is begging the question to say that the people should defeat the new constitution lest if it be adopted, they would immediately commit a foolish act. If the constitution did not admit of the future increase of the legislative body, it would be as short-sighted and narrow minded a concern as the one we now have, which on account of the very silly limitations, is outgrown in less than five years after its adoption. The people will not increase the number of their representatives if they do not think they need them, and it is wise and expedient, not to tie their hands in the matter.

The *Herald's* last objection is as follows:

"Church Taxation. This is the nature of an embargo upon the progress of Christianity in this new land, which, aside from the incalculable injury that would be wrought by it directly upon the religious and moral interests of the people, would result in great damage to the material welfare and progress of the State."

This alludes to the clause allowing churches and the grounds upon which they stand to be exempt from taxation to the amount of $5,000 assessed valuation. Every one knows that a building that would cost $15,000 to $20,000 is rarely assessed at over $5,000. So the exemption is sufficiently ample.

There is probably not a church building standing in Nebraska that would pay any tax under this law, so that practically the limitation amounts to nothing at present. In two years after the session of the first Legislature that meets, this clause, if it is unpopular, can be stricken out by a vote of the people.

Why defeat the whole constitution on account of this trivial objection? An objection that can be without expense swept out of existence in twenty-five or thirty months, with hardly any perceptible expense.

The fact that the new constitution is full of important changes,—changes now most imperatively needed by our rapidly growing community, will outweigh in the minds of the people these trifling faults, if faults they are.

Let it be remembered that not a single change or amendments can be made in our present imperfect and wretched instrument, in less time than three years and at a less cost than $20,000 for a convention, and several thousand more for election. Then let it be remembered that any amendments or changes in the new constitution can be made in two years without any expense, except in publishing the proposed amendment in the newspapers, and we can see how far fetched are those objections.

We guarantee that the Herald has not published even a hint of its real objections to the new organic law.

Serious Accident.

P Laboo, an old citizen of this city, met with a serious accident on Wednesday night. He was passing up Main street about midnight when a team driving rapidly by persons unknown to us, ran over him, breaking one of his legs in two places, in a most fearful manner. The parties driving the team did not stop to see what injury they had inflicted. He was picked up and placed under the care of Dr. Hess. It is difficult to estimate the extent of injuries, but at this time his recovery seems doubtful.—*Nebraska City Chronicle.*

Peabody Square in London.

A block of buildings in London has just been formaly opened. The block is to be known as Peabody square. There is accommodation for 320 tenants. Geo. Peabody, in consequence of his gifts to the poor and to the cause of education, is destined to be remembered when many of the great and pretentious names of the past and present must be forgotten. In the history of philanthrophy he stands on the same platform with the great Howard.—*New York Herald.*

Among the Saratoga sojourners from New York is Judge Ingraham, the oldest judge on the bench except Judge Nelson, and who boasts that he has bought hay and oats from Union Square when it was a hay market, and seen the boys drive cows on Broadway by Judge Roosevelt's brown stone front when the site was a pasture, Broadway a cow track, and the venerable Judge Roosevelt a yellow haired stripling of the law.

Business is Business.

It is a long time since anything better than this has appeared:

The editor of the Colorado *Herald* had occasion to leave town for two or three days, and he committed his paper, during his absence, to the charge of a young man, a novice in journalism, whom he had just engaged as his assistant. Before leaving, he instructed the ambitious young editor not to permit any chance to go unimproved to force the paper and the very small size of the subscription price upon the attention of the public. "Always keep before your mind the fact that the object of this paper is to extend its circulation," he said; "and when you see a chance to insert a puff of the *Herald* in any notice you make, pile it on thick as you can. Keep the people stirred up all the time, you understand, so that they will believe the *Herald* is the greatest sheet in the United States." The parting tear was shed, and the editor left. The following night, while he was far away from home, his wife died very suddenly. Upon the assistant devolved the duty of announcing the sad intelligence to the public. He did it as follows:

"GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN."

We are compelled this morning to perform a duty which is peculiarly painful to the able assistant editor, who has been engaged upon this paper at an enormous expense, in accordance with the determination to make the *Herald* a first class journal. Last night death suddenly and unexpectedly snatched away from our domestic hearth (the best are advertised under the head of stoves and furnaces upon our first page) Mrs. Agatha P. Burns, wife of Rufus P. Burns, the gentlemanly editor of the *Herald*. (Terms three dollars a year, invariably in advance.) A kind mother and an exemplary wife. (Office over Coleman's grocery store, up stairs.—Knock hard.) 'We shall miss thee, mother, we shall miss thee.' (Job printing solicited.) Funeral at half-past four, from the house just across the street from the *Herald* office. Gone to be an angel now. (Advertisements inserted for ten cents a square.")

Well, the editor arrived at home that day at noon. Slowly and sadly he was observed to arm himself with a double-barreled fowling piece, into which he inserted about two pounds and a half of bullets. He marched over to the office, followed by an immense crowd. The assistant editor was busy in painting a big placard to be tacked on the hearse. It bore the legend, "Buy your coffins of Simms, over the *Herald* office." Assistant editor cast his eyes around and perceived his chief. Care sat upon that wan cheek, and thunder clothed his brow. He leveled his gun. The assistant did not wait. With one wild and awful yell, he jumped from the second story window, and struck out for the golden shores of the Pacific. It is believed he eventually swam over to China.

Played It Down.

An honest blacksmith was once grossly insulted, and his character infamously defamed. Friends advised him to seek redress by means of the law, but to one and all he replied, "No; I will go to my *forge* and *there* in six months I shall have worked out such a character and name as all the judges, law-courts and lawyers in the world could never give me. He was right.. It is by honest labor, industrious toil, manly courage and a conscience void of offence that we assert our true dignity, and prove our truth, honesty and respectibility.

Seeing is Believing.

A notorious scamp was once brought before an Onondaga Justice of the Peace. He was accused of having "come the strap game" over a native. The portly Justice wishing to decide understandingly, asked to see a sample of his skill. The party instantly produced a leather strap, gave a scientific whish across the table and remarked:

"You see, Judge, the quarter under the strap?"

"What?" interrupted the dignified functionary; "do you mean to say there is a quarter under there?"

"Sartin!" was the reply.

"I'll go you a dollar on it," exclaimed the prisoner.

"Agreed," said the justice.

With accustomed adroitness, the strap was withdrawn, when, lo! there was a quarter.

"Well" said the astonished Shallow, "I should not have believed it if I had not seen it with my own eyes. Here is your dollar, and you are fined five dollars for betting contrary to the statute in such case made and provided."

The elongated countenance of the gambler required no additional evidence to testify his appreciation of the sell."

Who Named the Colleges.

Havard College was named after John Havard, who in 1638, left the college £778 and a library of over three hundred books.

Williams College was named after Col. Ephraim Williams, a soldier of the old French war.

Dartmouth College was named after Lord Dartmouth, who subscribed a large amount and was President of the first board of Trustees.

Brown University received its name from Hon. Nicholas Brown, who was a graduate of the college, went into business, became very wealthy, and endowed the college very liberally.

Columbia College was called King's College till the close of the war for Independence, when it received the name of Columbia.

Bowdoin was named after Governor Bowdoin of Maine.

Yale College was named after Ellihu Yale, who made very liberal donations to the college.

Colby University, formerly Waterville College, was named after Mr. Colby, of Boston, who gave $50,000 to the college in 1866.

Dickinson College received its name from Hon. John Dickinson. He made a very liberal donation to the college, and was president of the Board of Trustees for a number of years.

Cornell University was named after Ezra Cornell, its founder.

Vassar College was named after Matthew Vassar, its founder.

The atmosphere is said to be so dry at Cordova, in the Argentine Republic, that a bowl of milk left uncovered in the morning is dry at night, whilst ink vanishes from the inkstand and becomes thick almost by magic.

Madame Jenny Lind Galdschmidt is neither dead nor dying. She recently appeared in London in the oratorio of Ruth, and is credited with sing the allegro, 'Whither thou goest, I will go,' in excellent style. As that little feat involves the upper B flat, it may safely be assumed that the lady's voice is not quite gone yet.

CLOSING OF THE CONVENTION.

We make the following extract from the Farewell Address of the President, Gen. S. A. Strickland, to the Convention upon the eve of adjournment, and recommend its careful perusal by our readers, more especially the fifth paragraph:

GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION:—Before performing the last act of my official position. I may be permitted to express the hope that the work we have done will bear the inspection of a candid public.

In 1787, in the Federal Convention the engrossed constitution having been read, Benjamin Franklin rose and read from his written speech these opening words: "Mr. President:—I confess there are several parts of this constitution which I do not at present approve, but I am not sure I shall never approve them."

In that convention and in the many State conventions great exertions has been made to insure public welfare. By their labors we have tried to profit. We are content to trust and await the judgement of our fellow citizens, to whose verdict we will bow with that deference which becomes the servants of a free and enlightened people.

Our gates are wide open to welcome all who shall be pleased to come from the over crowded lands of the old World to the numerable, unoccupied and rich acres of the new, where every honest man by earnest toil may make an ample home. We welcome them to a land where no despotic ruler bears an iron rod, and where no cry of madness is ever heard for bread.

For the many thousands who have come with every month from other States and countries to our fertile borders, and for many more who are pressing after them, we have made this Constitution, and have endeavored to make provisions, not only for those now with in our State, but the millions that are to follow them.

So far as may be done by fundamental law, the aim has been to pay due regard to the many and sometimes conflicting interests of society. We have sought to give protection to every industry and encouragement to every labor. We have striven to protect the institutions of public learning and of philanthropy that are under the State control. These considerations inspire me with confidence that the prosperity of the State through coming successive years will abundantly vindicate the right of this instrument to the respect of all who shall live under it."

Governor of Nebraska Impeached.

From the London (England Free West.

The man who figures prominently in American politics must possess both nerve and hardihood, and be prepared to sustain severe rebuffs at any and all times. He will doubtless lose faith in human nature long before his career is completed. He will be brought face to face with so much glaring treachery and hypocracy that if he does not eventually become a confirmed cynic he will at least learn to put confidence in pretended friends only after the most careful consideration. And if his talents secure to him all the honors he has coveted, and which he may so richly deserve, he is even then in a position of great peril. His success interferes with the vaulting ambition of other men, and they become enemies of the most implicable description. Hence their machinations never cease. His character is liable to be assaulted at any moment. He is liable to be maligned and slandered in the most outrageous manner, and frequently if he should appeal to the courts for indemnification, he would be utterly defeated, perhaps the groundless charges would be made to appear established. The violence of the party strife is always most intense. And when a number of aspiring leaders find a formidable opponent between them and success, they will halt at nothing to secure his removal and political ruin. Conspiracies are actually formed for purposes of this character. Such has always been the bane of popular governments. The avenues leading to rank and position are open to men of all classes; hence they become thronged with able and resolute demagogues, and the most capable and deserving gentlemen often fall victims to the arts of low cunning resorted to, to destroy them, by unprincipled rivals.—Therefore, when we hear of the sudden downfall of powerful and influential party chieftains we should be very slow to credit all the detractions we may hear launched against them.

We regret to state that Governor Butler, of Nebraska, has been impeached, and removed from office under circumstances of attempted disgrace. From a number of our American exchanges, however, we learn that there is not an entire unanimity of opinion as to his guilt. Even in the hour of his humiliation, he has not been left entirely friendless. A number of prominent men have boldly advocated his cause, and appealed to the public to suspend its censure, for a time, at least. Such generosity will go far to assuage his mortified pride, though it will not at once re instate him. We have the honor of an acquaintance with him through the medium of correspondence, and have faith to believe him a true gentleman, and have always found him a prompt and energetic official. We believe him innocent of any wrong, and are quite satisfied that Nebraska will soon find it impossible to dispense with the services of a citizen of such statesmanlike attainment. We hope to see him yet prevail against his enemies.

A Toledo druggist had his name taken off a petition for a street improvement when he learned that the proposed undertaking would improve the health of the neighborhood.

At Gratz, in Austria, a committee has been formed to make preparations on the 27th of next December to celebrate the three hundredth anniversay of the birth of the renowned astronomer, John Kepler. Kepler's place of residence in Graz is said to be still standing. His great discoveries were the three laws governing the motions of the planets, still known as Kepler s Laws.

Thomas A. Scott, is said to be President of two railroad companies, Vice-President of eleven, and Director in thirty-four.

A Syrian coavert to Christianity, as the story goes, was urged by his employer to work on Sunday, but he declined. "But," said the master, "does not your bible say that if a man has an ox or an ass that falls into a pit on the Sabbath day he may pull him out?"

"Yes," answered Hayoh; "but if the ass has a habit of falling into the same pit every Sabbath day, then the man should fill up the pit or sell the ass." The story has a sort of a swivel "moral," which will fit a great many disputed points in these days.

NATIONAL POMOLOGICAL CONVENTION.

Nebraska City to be Represented.

[From the Nebraska City Chronicle.]

J. H. Masters, President of the State Horticultural Society of Nebraska, will go to Richmond as a delegate from this State to the American Pomological Convention, which meets there on the 6th, 7th and 8th of September, 1871. He goes *pro bono publico* and takes with him a splendid assortment of specimens of Nebraska apples and pears, &c., &c.

This will be showing the eastern people by object teaching, of the wonderful capacity of our soil for fruit growing.

Mr. Masters is giving his time and attention to the matter from a pure love of his profession. The good people of Nebraska City should pay his expenses and furnish him with greenbacks enough to go and come comfortably and in a manner to illustrate the public spiritedness of this community.

The Burlington and Missouri River Railroad Company with its accustomed liberality, has, through its able and wide-awake Superintendent, furnished Mr. Masters a free pass over their line to Chicago and return. Certainly our own citizens will not be outdone in generosity by a "soulless corporation."

They should leave a hundred dollars with N. S. Harding, at the Post-office, for Mr. Masters, immediately. Half of that sum would do, perhaps, as fifty has already been paid in, through the efforts of a few citizens who have circulated a subscription.

Mr. Rile, the photographer, goes out this morning to take views of a full loaded bearing pear tree, and also an apple tree, in Mr. Masters' orchard. This will show the trees just as they stand, and assure our eastern friends that there is no humbug or "put up job" about it. Mr. Rile furnishes the photographs free, which is a very liberal contribution to the cause. But he will have copies of it for sale at his rooms next Friday.

The *Herald's* Rome letter contains information that the Pope has selected the Island of Corsica, as the place of his future retreat, though any determination on his part to leave Rome has not yet been made apparent, and Cardinal Antonelli has had the chateau at Corti placed at the disposal of the Holy Father, by M. Valley, which is being extensively fitted up for his reception.

A Western paper, in reply to the query of a subscriber why it does not have more "snap in it," says: "We don't desire to go through the world like a rabid canine, snapping at everything and everybody."

Is is estimated that within the past hundred days not less than one million dollars in gold has been expended in Texas, west of the Colorado, for beeves, stock cattle and horses.

Quadrat endeavored to say the other day that "glass windows were used for lights in 1870," and he got it "grass widows were used at night in 1870."

Bishop Clark, of Rhode Island, speaking to the Episcopal Convention recently, strongly recommended the laity to procure life-insurance for the families of their rectors, because he said, "not one clergyman in fifty is able to save anything for the support of his family after his death." It is all very well to say that that the Lord will provide; but the same suggestion might be used for abolishing clergymen's salaries altogether.

The New York *Sun* tells how a rural youth of eighteen summers invested in a banana in the cars. He carefully removed the peel and put it on the seat by his side; then he broke the fruit up in small bits, eyeing it most anxiously as he did so. When this was done, he picked up the peel, shook it in his lap, and finally threw the pieces out of the window, remarking "That's the fust of them prize packages I ever bought, 'n' it's the last, you bet."

Josh Billings has issued a supplement to his famous essay on the mule. Here it is in full: "The mew! iz a larger bird than the guse turkey; it has tu legs to walk with and tu more to kick with and it wares its wings on the side of its head."

The United States census, when completed, will fill three volumes of the size of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.—The first volume will contain the tables of the population, churches, schools and colleges, school attendance, libraries, newspapers, pauperism and crime, and persons of the school, military and citizenship ages. The second volume will contain the tables of mortality and of age and sex, and the statistics of the deaf and dumb, blind, insane and idiotic. The third volume will contain the records of industry and wealth in the United States, and also tables of wealth, taxation, and general indebtedness; of agriculture, of manufacturing and mining industry and fisheries, and also the tables of ocupations.

In one of the pleasant villages in Western New York the other day a certain worthy housekeeper thought she would call on her nearest neighbor.—She was about entering the door, but hesitated, thinking that the family might be taking their supper. "Come in," said the hostess, "we are having tableaux." "Yes," replied the visitor, "I thought I smelt 'em."

It is related that when Beecher was in the contry last summer he lost his hat, and found it in about a week in a barn where he had left it, but with four eggs in it. This is as it should be. Beecher had just written a eulogy on the hen; why shouldn't the Hen-re-ward Beecher?

Dio Lewis does not believe in cod-liver oil and whisky for consumptives. He tells us that consumption is a disease of the system, which is specially developed in the lungs by whatever exhausts the general vitality; that the cure is to be found in a cold, bracing climate, exercise in the open air, vigorous traction of the skin, a very plain, nutritious, unstimulating diet, with cold water for drink, plenty of sunshine, sleep, and a hopeful brave temper. "With such treatment, and an utter abandonment of drugs, whisky, cod-liver oil, and other kindred barbarisms, one half of all who die of consumption would live on, and many with large ulcers in their lungs would recover."

A member of the Arkansas Legislature, in speaking of an extravagant appropriation, indignantly exclaimed:—"Gentlemen, talk about adequate compensation of public servants. Why, sir, during the war I was in thirty-seven battles, was wounded thirteen times in the cause of the South, and the entire pay I received was $20 in confederate money every cent of which I gave for one glass of old rye whiskey.

A gentleman trying to describe to a friend the beautiful manner in which his *fiance's* hair was arranged, said: "It scrumbled at the back."

For the B'hoys.

A bit of scandal occurred in this city during the past week. A gentleman came to one of our prominent hotels, took a lady therefrom and proceeded to another registering as *J. Smith and wife.* They occupied the bridal chamber; they were not married, so far as anybody knows, but it is said that they left this city with that intention. They had been crossed in love. But their objection availed nothing, as subsequent events have proven. One of the party is from Rock Bluffs. The "gentleman from Saunders" is said to be in possession of details not herein mentioned. Our benediction is scriptural: "May your lines ever fall in pleasant places." "Go, and sin no more!" &c—*Lincoln Statesman.*

Old Money Bags says that a girl with an income of three thousand dollars a year or more is always an object of interest, because she has so much principal.

A remarkable preacher was that who called upon his congregation to be thankful that Providence should have placed death at the end of life, and not in the middle, so that we might have all possible time to prepare for it.

Horace Greeley, in his address at Akron, spoke of the Almighty as the Author of all things. The Louisville Ledger trusts that he did not design to involve his maker in any responsibility for that book about farming.

Mrs. Staton means to occupy the coming season with some theological scientific studies on the origin of man and other evils.

Two new volumes by Bret. Hart are announced, one of verses, to be issued in September, and another of sketches in December.

The editor of an Indiana paper recently enjoyed the luxury of a bath, and a leading article in the last issue of his paper describes vividly his strange sensations while the operations was in progress.

The *Rochester Register* tells us that "Olive Logan says she is about thirty-two years old." "Yes, that is about her age. We remember hearing her say so in 1827," says another editor.

A severe clap of thunder the other night so frightened an exotic "help" in an Albany family that she took the next steamer for green isle, where they have no such thunder as that.

The range off human knowledge has increased so enormously, that no brain can grapple with it; and the man who would know one thing well, must have the courage to be ignorant of a thousand other things, attractiving or inviting.

The Republican papers are indulging in all sorts of jokes about the Democratic "New Departure." One of them illustrates the policy by this anecdote of a boy and a wood chuck; the boy was observed watching for a woodchuck to come out of his hole. "Do you suppose you can catch him?" said a passer by. "Catch him?" said the boy contemptuously; "I've got to catch him, stranger; we're out of meat.

The late Phœbe Cary had a wonderful necklace, which she was fond of showing to her friends. It consisted of stones and shells and bits of ivory, etc., contributed by personal friends. Each one was of value in her eyes, as some things of interest attached to it. Many of the stones were precious. Among the contributors were Robert Dale Owen and Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who furnished a little cube of "agate."

"A message from the sea" was picked up at New Bedford, Mass., recently, written from the City of Boston, and preserved in a bottle. The paper was without date or name written by a German the traslation running as follows:

DEAR PERSONS:—He who finds this bottle, if it is possibly makes its way to the land, will please send it the admiralty in an English harbor. I have thrown similar ones which contain the tidings in different lannguages. They come from the sinking ship City of Boston. We got, unfortunately, in or among the—(ice, probably) from which no one can be extricated.

About fifty Otoe Indians passed down South last Saturday, on their way to the Kaw Reservation—just for a social chat you know, perchance a smoke all around; or maybe to attend a "tea-party"—who knows what? A number of the party passed through here, and, of course, they stopped an hour to see and to be seen, trade robes for beads and blankets, and—"get a new start." Pardon us, reader, but an Indian is always a subject for a good long stare from us, whenever we can get one within optical range—Such "food" for thought—(some would prefer gunpowder to "thought" we know, but this last will answer our present purpose)! so ragged, and yet so proud! so dirty, and yet going a visiting! so kind at the—the meridian, so cruel at the 100th. Who are they? what are they? where did they come from? where are they going to? wh—Ugh!—*Irving Recorder.*

As the season for grapes is rapidly approaching, the following may be of importance to the cultivators and consumers of this favorite fruit. While grapes may be grown in such profusion and with so little labor, it is a remarkable fact that a supply for every household in the country is not produced, not only in the regular season of them, but to last till spring. There is no trouble in keeping grapes through the winter as fresh as when they were first gathered. In seasons when others fruit is scarce, no greater luxury can be enjoyed than a dish of fresh grapes in winter. In gathering grapes for keeping fresh, they should be allowed to hang on the vines until fully ripe, and when gathered with care to avoid bruising. The fairest bunches should be chosen to put away, and with a pair of small scissors all defective and bruised berries should be cut off. They should be placed in boxes well ventilated, and remain for a few days, when they should be packed in boxes holding six or eight pounds each, first sprinkling the bottom with a layer of mahogany saw-dust, or what is better, turning chips, then a layer of saw-dust alternately to the top. It is not important that the box be tight; it is better that it should be put in the coolest place in the house, where the air is dry.

The following, clipped from an exchange, is too good to be lost:

"A Toledo German, who has been keeping a saloon for the accommodation of printers, has been obliged to suspend. On his books were found the following named members of the craft: 'Der Laim Brinter,' 'Der Leettle,' 'Der Pen Putler Brinter,' 'Der Tivel,' 'Der Brinter tait der red hair,' 'Der Brinter mit hair not shoost so red.'"

New York and New England States together have almost one-third of the cities in the United States.

An immense quantity of fall wheat has been raised in this section of Nebraska and another year but little spring wheat will be sowed. The fall wheat has proved a most profitable success.—*Neb. City Chronicle.*

The rector of Wotton Bassett was the happy husband of a wife very ladylike and very lovely: but very deaf. There was a dinner party at the rector's; the ladies had arisen and gone to the drawing room. A Mr. Hare, one of the gentlemen, followed them before his companions, and chancing to enter the room very quietly—as a hare may be supposed to step—a lady, behind whom he stood and whom he had entertained during dinner, observed to the rector's deaf and ladylike wife (not knowing of course, who was behind her): "What a very agreeable man Mr. Hare is." The hostess thought it was her room and not her company that she had heard praised, so she answered: "Yes; and so warm and comportable a winter's night."

The Albany *Journal* says: "The story applied by Mr. Atkinson, two or three years ago to a Massachusetts politician is equally applicable to the Democracy and its "new departure." A green looking Vermonter applied at the office of a chemist with a large bundle in a yellow bandana, and opening it, exclaimed: 'There, doctor, look at that.' 'Well,' said the doctor, 'I see it.'—'What do you call that, doctor?' 'I call it iron pyrites.' 'What, isn't that gold?' No, said the doctor, and putting some over the fire it evaporated up the chimney. 'Wal, said the poor fellow, with a woe-begone look, 'there's a widder woman up in our town has a whole hill full of that, and I've been and married her!' The stuff which the Democracy offers under the name of the 'new departure' is nothing but worthless pyrites and not gold at all. The country will beware how it marries the widder Vallandigham!'"

Near Mt. Pleasant, in Ohio, men can be seen in the mowing field clad in shirts, the latter like a woman's petticoat—They defend the costume as cool and comfortable, and they hope to see the day when every working man will wear such clothes as best conduce to his comfort. They claim that the Jews and the Deciples, and even Christ himself, dressed in that fashion, and the idea that it is ridiculous to dress woman fashion is a modern idea. If women sometimes wear breeches, why should not men sometimes wear the petticoat?—Men have rights as well as women, and we are glad to see that they are daring to assert them.

Railroad Time Table.

B. & M. R. R IN NEBRASKA.

WESTWARD.	STATIONS.	EASTWARD
TRAIN NO 1.		TRAIN NO 2
Le. 10.00 A. M.	Plattsmouth.	Ar. 3.45 P. M
Le. 10.25 A. M.	Omaha Junc.	Ar. 3.20 P. M
Le. 10.50 A. M.	Louisville.	Ar. 2.50 P. M
Le. 11.05 A. M.	South Bend.	Ar. 2.18 P. M
Ar. 11.30 A. M.	Ashland	Ar. 2.25 P. M
Ar. 11.45 "	Greenwood	Ar. 2.10 "
Ar. 12.20 p m	Waverly	Ar. 1.56 "
Ar. 12.12 "	Newton	Ar. 1.45 "
Ar. 12.50 "	Lincoln	Le. 1.20 "
Le. 6.00 a m	Lincoln	Ar. 7.00 "
Le. 6.40 " "	Denton	Ar. 6.20 "
Le. 7.20 "	Highland	Ar. 11.50 "
Ar. 7.40 "	Crete	Ar. 11.20 "
Ar. 8.20 "	Dorchester	Le. 10.50 "
Ar. 9.15 "	Switch	Le. 9.45
Ar 11.30 "	Switch	Le 8.30
ar 12.20	Switch	Le 7.30
TRAIN NO. 3.		TRAIN NO. 4.
Le. 4.35 P. M.	Plattsmouth.	Ar. 9.00 A. M.
Le. 5.05 P. M.	Omaha Junc.	Ar. 8.30 A. M.
Le. 6.25 P. M.	Louisville.	Ar. 7.45 A. M.
Le. 6.55 P. M.	South Bend.	Ar. 7.20 A. M.
Ar. 7.45 P. M.	Ashland	Le. 6.40 A. M.
Ar. 8.15 "	Greenwood	Ar. 6.10 "
Ar 8.30 "	Waverly	Ar. 5.50 "
Ar. 9.00 "	Newton	Ar. 5.00 "
Ar. 9.20 "	Lincoln	Le. 5.00 "
Le 10.00*	Lincoln	Lr. 8.00 p.m
Le 10.00	Denton	Ar. 7.25 "
Le 11.20	Highland	Ar. 6.50 "
Le 11.40	Crete	Le. 6.20 p.m
Le 12.20	Dorchester	Le. 5.50 "
Ee 1.45	Switch	Le 5.40
Le 3.30	Switch	Le 3.15
ar 4.20	Switch	Le 2.30

* Or soon after the arrival of train from Plattsmouth. As the train West of Dorchester is engaged in construction it is likely to be irregular as to time.

The time given above is that of Plattsmouth, being 35 minutes slower than Chicago.

B. & M. R. R.

ARRIVE.

Pacific Express.—except Monday	8.45 a. m.
Mail—Except Sunday	10.10 p. m.
Freight No. 5—except Sunday	2.00 p. m.
Freight No. 7 except Sunday	5.30 p. m

DEPART.

Atlantic Express—except Saturday	5.15 p. m.
Mail—except Sunday	6.25 a. m.
Freight, No. 6 except Sunday	12.00 p m
Freight No 8	7.10 p. m.

The above is Chicago time, being 23 minutes faster than Plattsmouth time.

Boat leaves Plattsmouth Depot to connect with trains going east half an hour in advance of above time, except for Atlantic Express for which it leaves forty-five minutes in advance.

K. C. ST. JOE. & B. C. R. R.

[AT PACIFIC JUNCTION IOWA.]

GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
Mail and Express.....3.55 p. m.	7.30 a. m.
Night Express.....8.10 a. m.	5.20 p. m.

This gives passengers from Plattsmouth close connection going South or North by leaving here on the 5.15 p. m. train.

OMAHA & SOUTHWESTERN.

To Take Effect Monday, May, 29th, 1871.

In connection with Burlington & Missouri River Railroad in Nebraska.

Depart at foot of Jones Street.

LEAVES.	ARRIVES.	CLOSES.	ARRIVES
Omaha.....8.00 a. m.	Lincoln .....12.30 p. m.	7.30 a. m.	12.00 m.
do .....6.00 p. m.	do ..... 9.30 p. m.	5.30 p. m.	9.00 p. m.
Lincoln .....8.00 a. m.	Omaha..... 11.30 a. m.	10.00 a. m.	1.30 p. m.
do .....1.30 p. m.	do ..... 6.30 p. m.	1.30 p. m.	6.00 p. m.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

ROUTE.	CLOSES.	ARRIVES
C. B. & St. Joe R. R. South	10 p. m.	10.30 p m
C. B. & St. Joe R. R. North.	10 p. m.	10.30 p m
B. & M. R. R. East.	10 p m.	10.30 p m
B. & M. R. R. West.	9 a m.	4 p m.
Omaha by Rail	10 p m	10 a m
* Weeping Water.	12 a m.	12 a m.
* Nebraska City, by Stage.	9 p m.	3 p m.

* Departs *Mondays*, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Office hours, from 7 a m to 8. p m.

Sundays, 12 to 1 p m.

J. W. MARSHALL, P. M.

Sheriff's Sale.

Thomas Hallowell, }
vs } Order of Sale.
E. B. Murphy. }

Notice is hereby giv n, that I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Monday, the 4th day September, A. D, 1871, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, at one o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described real estate, to-wit: A certain brick building on which Thomas Hallowell has a mechanic's lien, and the lot, or parcel of ground, upon which the said building is situated, to-wit: lot No. seven (7) and about eight feet off of the west side of lot No. eight (8), all in block No. two (2) in the city of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, and as designated upon the recorded plat of said city. Said property sold by virtue and authority of an order of sale issued by the Clerk of the District Court of the Second Judicial District, within and for Cass county Nebraska, and to me directed. Given under my hand, this 31 day of August, A. D. 1871. J W JOHNSON, Sheriff.

MAXW