

# Nebraska Herald.

PLATSMOUTH NEBRASKA.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28 1871.

**POLITICAL.**  
At a meeting of the Cass County Republican Central Committee, held at Clark & Plummer's Hall, in the City of Plattsburgh, September 21st, 1871, it was decided that the next County Republican Convention should be held at Plattsburgh, and that representation should be apportioned among the several voting precincts on the basis of the Republican vote for member of Congress last fall, as follows:

1. Ward	4
Plattsburgh City	2. Ward
	3. Ward
Plattsburgh Precinct	4
Oreopolis	2
Louisville	4
South Bend	2
Salt Creek	3
Greenwood	3
Elmwood	3
Tipton	4
Stove Creek	4
Weeping Water	6
Eight Mile Grove	3
Mount Pleasant	4
Aveo	3
Liberty	3
Rock Bluffs	5

It was further decided, that in the event of the rejection of the new Constitution, the chairman of the Committee be and he hereby is instructed to call a convention for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various county offices, to be held on Saturday, October 7th, at one o'clock p. m., and that Thursday, October 5th, at two o'clock p. m., be recommended as the time for holding precinct caucuses for election of delegates to said county Convention. The Chairman was further authorized and instructed, in the event of the adoption of the New Constitution to call conventions for the election of delegates to the State Convention, also for the nomination of County and Legislative ticket, at such times as he may deem most suitable.

H. D. HATHAWAY, Ch'n.  
J. L. BROWN, Sec.

Plattsburgh, Neb. Sep. 21st 1871.

**GOING TO AMERICA.**  
Mr. Edward Wilson has furnished us a copy of the English *American* from which we extract the following well written article, under the above heading, published originally in the Liverpool Daily Post:

Ireland has been for centuries a land of reproach, of suffering and of folly. Wrongs were so numerous that they were supposed to be, and were, indeed, as much as any other nation in Europe. The truth is, however, that Ireland, but as land was required, and production unequal to the food of the inhabitants, the Legislature excused itself for the perpetration of this horrible condition of society by ascribing all the evils of the country to the follies and wickedness of the people. The Legislature never thought that God is in other places as well as in Ireland, and that England has colonies which, rightly considered, are more important than any other nation. In some times population emigrated to less populous places voluntarily or in obedience to political policy; but in our day, and long before the present day, the Government never took into consideration the immense benefits which would accrue from removing labour from where it was redundant, and would be welcome to other countries. The working classes, as they are called, though not much better informed on this subject than their wealthier neighbors. They have advisers so ignorant of political economy, such strangers even to common sense, as to suggest in public meetings and in the public press the policy of Government, to appropriate money enough to enable them to cultivate the waste lands of England, Ireland and Scotland. A moment's reflection would have convinced the most adroit lecturer that if the uncultivated lands paid for cultivation they would be cultivated, and that the labor force now employed to sustain and to support the unemployed men had to enter into the woods when they could, by the expenditure of a few pounds, be conveyed across the Atlantic to our Colonies, to the United States, or to South America, where the price of land is nominal, where labour is instantly remunerative, and where the fruits of labor are abundant, will realize a fortune greater than that now enjoyed by the Earl of Derby in Lancashire. A few amongst the labouring classes reflect the means of transport across the Atlantic and emigration, voluntary emigration, has set in with a force which justifies the new energy and establishes the fact that ignorance is the curse of God.

Necessity, according to old school copies, is the mother of invention; but although there has been long the necessity in Ireland for mitigating the national evil by the encouragement of emigration to the New World or to Australia, we find that instead has had to supply the place of wisdom—that individuals recognize for themselves the advantages of quitting their native land—affording homes for a land tenuring with plenty, and for homes easily rendered comfortable or magnificent. The rural population of Ireland went in millions to America. They did well. These emigrants during the last, comparatively few years prudently sent home to trust their hands sixteen millions of money to enable their relatives to bring them in the land of promise. As the emigration increased annually, contributions in this direction have also increased. Between £700,000 and £800,000 has been transmitted through banks and other authorities, while the sum sent direct by the more opulent settlers will amount to £1,000,000, at least, perhaps half as much more. These sums sent to Ireland, to the extent of £1,000,000, are to be used for the payment of debts, and to the possession of the purest affections of their human heart. The emigrant, in a prosperity unknown to him in his mother country, never forgets the feelings of home. The old people fills his heart with fond memories. He made them rejoice that he was in a condition to secure for their old age the blessings which they never knew in their earlier years.

Brothers and sisters were not only invited to join their brothers and sisters abroad but their passage was secured for them by prudent provision, on the other side of the Atlantic. The change over Ireland caused by this emigration is perfectly wonderful. The national prosperity would be acknowledged

were not habits of discontent still existing; but the cry of "Westward, Ho!" continues, and the longer it continues the better it is for Ireland. Nevertheless, meetings have been held in Ireland during the last two or three weeks for the purpose of denouncing landlords in reference to evictions of small tenants, and the Catholic clergy—who, being of the people, sympathise with the people in their ignorance of the facts we have studied and enough in Ireland for the people, and that the people should be permitted to stop at home and not to emigrate. What silliness! If the millions of the Irish who have gone to America had remained at home, where would they have found habitation? What would feed them? Patriotic efforts—particular in respect to the poor—should be accepted by the poor, not only as poor but wise. The landlords of Ireland are omnious to the extreme—censure. Their conduct has been very often inhuman, and cruel; and there is some good now and then in evil things, and it is the system of evictions which has enriched America and enabled the evicted to send home millions of money to take out to the land to purchase their lands annually of the cruelly evicted peasants. The Irish peasantry, exempted from wrongs and the temptations which accompany them, is a pure and religious-minded man. He is inquisitive, no matter what may be said to the contrary. Statistics show that he is more than any other man temperate and sober; but, above all, he has the sanctifying influence of religion.

## PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

In discussing the qualifications of teachers, I have named four things;

1st, a purpose to make teaching a permanent business; 2d, careful and thorough training for the work; 3d, warm sympathy for children; 4th, firmness in holding children to the school room, "getting lessons," storing and training the mind. Let me now name a 5th qualification—demand for adequate pay. Teachers cannot afford to make teaching their business without a guarantee of fair support. To prepare themselves for their work they must take several years for study in the Normal school or some equivalent school. These years are generally the very best years of a young man or woman's life in which to lay the foundations of a successful business career, to learn a trade, to begin to accumulate. Now the young man who proposes to farm gets his land broke and fenced, his little house built, his team and farm implements, and is ready to make his way in the world. The clerk in the store serves his apprenticeship, and is established as a partner in a responsible firm. The apprentice to a trade gets that trade and his stock of tools. All those expect the years of preparation they have spent will tell upon their subsequent success, will give them a corresponding increase of pay, and they ought. The merchant knows that it is for his advantage to pay a good accountant, and book-keeper and salesman good wages, even though he might hire one without experience for half the money. But when we come to the immensely more important matter of moulding the intellectual life of our children we seem to lose our common sense and common prudence. We don't ask which teacher has the highest fitness, but will work for the least money. Two teachers last winter applied in one of our Southern counties for a school. The directors were men of real sagacity. They asked the young men their prices. One replied \$50 a month; the other offered to teach for \$30. The directors asked the first if he could not lower his terms. He promptly replied "No." The directors as promptly engaged him, to the great surprise and disgust of his competitor. But the result justified the school directors. Their man taught the best school they ever had, and the other man made a miserable failure in a neighboring district. Our teachers insist that their pay shall be in proportion to their fitness for their work, and we shall have fewer incompetent teachers. Let our people apply common sense business principles to this matter of securing teachers who are competent, and our schools will spring forward at a bound to new efficiency.

## THE LICENSE QUESTION.

EDWARD HERALD.—A great deal has been said about ordinances No. 6, passed lately by our City Council—an ordinance licensing all business in the city. Now, Mr. Editor, I for one think it a good move. Our draymen have been licensed for five years, and neither you nor I, nor anyone else, have heard a complaint about it. Now these men (the draymen) are poor men, and have paid their license all this time, and no one ever thought of repealing it. But when an ordinance is passed licensing merchants how obvious it becomes all at once. Just think how inconsistent it is. The drayman can pay his twelve dollars per year license, but the banker, druggist, insurance and express companies and merchants of every kind cannot. It would be very obnoxious to them, but not the drayman. I said above I thought it a good move. Can tell me one reason why the drayman should pay his license, and the druggist, livery-keeper, merchant, &c., &c., should not? The drayman has but two horses, while the livery-keeper may have twenty. And again, if these men—bankers, druggists, insurance and express companies, liverymen and merchants, hotel keepers, &c., &c.—do pay ten dollars per year for license, what difference will it make to them in the end. It will make their taxes twice that much less. It takes so much money to run the city, and if there is \$1,200 paid in licenses it will need a great deal less in taxes, as the city officers can get so much more work done for cash than they can for city orders. You have not forgotten that men were paid \$8 per day, and the conductor and driver ran.

The Lowdenville, Ohio, *Independent* says that a doctor of that place was recently summoned to the bedside of a hitherto respectable young lady, caused her to hastily put on a mustard plaster and to lie down, together with another powder, for spinal difficulty, and returned home. In a few hours the doctor turned to see his patient, and was surprised to find her embracing in her arms, in a maternal way, his mischievous spinal affection. It weighed about eleven pounds.

A farmer of Grinnell, Iowa, was short of help the other day and his wife came forward, took a fork mounted a stack of barley, and pitched the whole stack over to the machine—a distance of fifteen feet—in forty seven minutes, the stack yielded 132 bushels of barley.

A horse car in Cohoes, N. Y. was a few days ago very quickly emptied of all its passengers—two—these two being a baby and a child, the latter suffering from a malignant attack of small-pox, and the former its mother. Even the conductor and driver ran.

The Cardiff giant, after a long series of thrilling adventures, has at last been boxed up in a commission merchant's store in Indianapolis, awaiting the liquidation of debts due him who sacrificed themselves for a principle.

## FROM WEEPING WATER.

### A LITTLE ABOUT EVERYTHING IN THAT REGION.

WEPPING WATER, Sept. 11, '71.  
ED. HERALD.—It has been a long time since there has been anything in your paper concerning our town and beautiful valley. It is expected of a county paper to give the news of the county. But how unreasonable it would be to expect the editor to ride over the county to collect items. If he rides after his accounts he has enough to keep him busy half the year. Therefore, how necessary that each locality should keep the editor posted in all things of interest. The town of Weeping Water is growing with slow but firm pace toward inland towns. There is nothing being built that is not wanted for present use.

Now I am as much opposed to high taxes as anyone, but would like everyone to pay his share. And if the city cannot get it in taxes I would get some in licenses. I believe if every man would walk right up, and pay his tax, no fine would be levied. The Comptroller has enough to do to collect taxes. Weeping Water is growing with some more of our merchants who shake off their malignancy, shun their wives with good example of integrity, and then cut and slash around with iron and energy for trade, it would be better for them and the whole community. The saddest and sorriest of all modes of commercial suicide is rusting to death.—Neb.

**Citizen.**

SCHOOLS  
If the subject of Public Schools has not already been exhausted, I would urge upon the attention of those having authority, the importance of having suitable text books in all the common schools of the State. Last winter district near Plattsburgh had the misfortune to employ me to teach their school. Six scholars of about the same cause in this way nearly an hour was wasted in recitations. Men generally buy school books for their children, without knowing whether there is another book in the school like it. We often hear it urged both in conversation and through the press, that teachers should be sought who intend to make teaching a profession for life. We fail to see how this would remedy the present evil, unless the whole school system was reorganized. A man to be a good teacher must have ambition and judgment. What man possessing those qualities would take teaching as a profession? The few who teach in towns where dwelling houses may be rented readily, can support their families and accumulate something besides. But the great majority who must teach in the country, in order to make anything more than a living, must remain single, and like the restored beggar, be ready to take up their bed and walk. It is often said that in this country the majority of teachers are very poorly qualified to perform the duties of their vocation. It is too true; yet the same is true of lawyers, doctors and clergymen. Much of the blame rests upon the parents and guardians. Not one in ten visit their district school once a year. If they should put as many calves or pigs as they do children, under the care of the teacher, they would come around often to see how they were getting along. Children are of more value than many pigs.

I have heard some say that Osage hodge, as a fence, in Nebraska, is a full one; but if they would ride with me south and west of this place I could convince them that it is not a fence where it is properly cultivated. Those who plant it, and then expect it to conquer the weeds, gophers and frost and make a fence for them, do make a failure of it. But those who cultivate it have fence in a short time. I passed a fence last week of two years' growth that would defend to the most sturdy ox in Nebraska.

The health of this locality is good, notwithstanding we heard the doctor say that.

The melon-chile days have come at last.

The harvest of the year.

The greatest melons lie along the dusty paths.

Fall of doctor bills is due.

We think from the display of poetical skill he would make more with his pen than with his pencil.

He thinks of the beauty of the landscape.

He thinks of the beauty of the landscape.