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HOTELS. BROOKS HOUSE. JOHN FITZGERALD Proprietor. Main Street, Between 5th and 6th Sts.

NATIONAL HOTEL. CORNER MAIN AND THIRD STS. BREED & FALLAN - Proprietors. Just opened to the public, for both day and week boarders. Tables set with the best of the market affords. Accommodations second to none in the city.

MISCELLANEOUS. Jos. Schlater. ESTABLISHED IN 1861. DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, GOLD, SILVER, STERLING, FANCY GOODS.

M. B. MURPHY, Manufacturer of HARNESSES, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS, WHIPS, Blankets, Brushes, &c.

H. J. STREIGHT, BOOK-SELLER, Stationery, News AND PAPER DEALER.

Post Office Building. PLATTSMOUTH, NEB. eSept. 1 - d 10th hand w. f.

Plattsmouth Mills!! PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA. CONRAD HEISEL - Proprietor.

Flour, Corn Meal, Feed, &c. Always on hand and for sale at lowest Cash Prices.

Particular attention given to customers. FIRST NATIONAL BANK, OF PLATTSMOUTH NEBRASKA.

TOOTLE, HANNA & CLARK. JOHN FITZGERALD, President. C. H. PARNELL, Vice President. JOHN R. CLARK, Cashier. T. W. WOOD, Asst. Cashier.

This Bank is now open for business at their new room, corner Main and Sixth Streets, and are prepared to transact a general Banking Business.

Stocks, Bonds, Gold, Government and Local Securities Bought and Sold. Deposits Received and Interest allowed.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED INMAN LINE, AND ALLEN LINE OF STEAMERS.

Persons wishing to bring out friends from Europe can purchase tickets from New York through Plattsmouth.

One square, (10 lines or less) one insertion \$1.00. Each subsequent insertion .50. Professional cards, not exceeding six lines 10.00. 1/2 column per annum 20.00. 1/4 column per annum 10.00. One column do 100.00. All advertising bills due quarterly. Persistent advertisements must be paid in advance.

Extra Copies of the Herald for sale by H. J. Streight, at the Post Office, Plattsmouth, Neb., North side Main Street, between Second and Third.

Our Wives' Column.

This Column is open for the Ladies. Let us hear from them. We have not received any special communications for this column, yet, but we hope to before long. In these beautiful days, with the flowers all around us, and so many picnics to go to, we do not feel able to do justice to any subject at all ourselves, this week.

THE CONCERT. Such a concert, dear, as I've had to-night. Full of sweet notes and deep delight. And you "the house" was poor. Poor, if you could be crowded here! But, judging only by glad heart beats. 'Twas a splendid house, I'm sure.

Well, the Second? Ah, that was fine! Fine to the heart's core, lover mine! For over the kettle's wisome plume! And the baby's breast open from faint, And over the prattle of Will and Kate And the clock's impatient "Tale! it's late!" I heard the blue-eyed step of all— A click of the latch, a step in the hall! Assistant Secretary of the Interior— The proceedings were very interesting. Several letters from prominent Republicans of different States were read, those from West Virginia and North Carolina taking a very favorable view of the prospects of the party in those States in the coming August election. Senator Wilson, in a brief speech, tendered his resignation to the President, and was appointed to the office of Secretary of the Interior.

Flourishing with Leaves. D. Bury, in the Garden, says— Leaves are more or less popular for garnishing, but it has often surprised me that they are so very little used for flavoring. With this exception, however, of lettuce and bitter herbs grown chiefly for the purpose, and parsley, which is neither bitter nor sweet, but the most popular of all flavoring plants, comparatively few other leaves are used. Perhaps it is because the spirit of a leaf is so volatile, and so soon evaporates, that it is so little used. In most gardens there is a prodigious waste of every flavor in the sacrifice of the external leaves, and their partially bleached foot-stalks. Scores of stalks of celery are cut up into soup, when the outside would flavor it equally well or better. The young leaves of gooseberries added to bottled fruit give a fresher flavor and a greater color to pies and puddings. The leaves of the flowering currant give a sort of intermediate flavor between that of black currants and red. Orange, citron and lemon leaves impart a flavoring equal to that of the fruit and rind combined, and somewhat different from both. A few leaves added to pies or boiled in the milk used to bake with rice or formed into cakes, impart an admirable and almost inimitable bouquet. In short, leaves are not half so much used for seasoning purposes as they might be.

Never Teach False Morality. How exquisitely absurd to teach a girl that beauty is of no value. Beauty is of value—her whole prospects and happiness in life will often depend upon a new gown or a becoming bonnet; if she has five grains of common sense, she will find this out. The great thing is to teach her just value, and that there must be something better under the bonnet than a pretty face, for real happiness. But never sacrifice truth.—Sidney Smith.

Great Musical Festival. Boston, June 12. The first day of the great musical festival will be dedicated to America, the second to England, the third to Germany, the fourth to France, the fifth to Austria, the sixth to Russia. On the following Sunday evening, will be a grand sacred concert. The following is the program for Tuesday, June 12th: "British National Anthem," "God Save the Queen," sung by a full chorus of 20,000 voices, with a solo by the eminent artist, Madame Ermini Rudersdorf, accompanied by the band of the British Guards, and a grand orchestra of one thousand performers, military bands, one thousand full corps drums, all the bells of Boston in chime, and several batteries of artillery fired by electricity.

The Omaha Herald says: Among other good things done by the State Medical Society at its late meeting at Plattsmouth, was the adoption of a resolution condemning the crime of abortions, and those who abetted the same. The original engager in it.

"Well, there is something in that," as the man said when he tried to put on his boot with a kitten in it. Why is the letter G like death? It makes ghosts of hosts, and is always in the midst of slaughter.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CEDAR CREEK MILLS

Is in running order now.

Wanted 50000

bushels of Wheat. Satisfaction will be given to customers in grinding and sowing. Flour, Corn meal, and Lumber, will be sold Cheap for Cash.

Come one, Come all, and give the Cedar Creek Mill a trial.

CHRISTIAN SCHULTZ, Proprietor.

Oct. 12th w 1 y

CITY MEAT MARKET,

—BY—

Geo. Fichler,

MAIN STREET,

Plattsmouth, - Nebraska.

The best of Fresh Meats always on hand in their season.

Highest Price Paid for Fat Cattle

—Highest Cash Price paid for Green Hides.

—dkwif

MACHINERY SHOP!

Wayman & Curtis.

Plattsmouth, Neb.,

Repairers of Steam Engines, Boilers, Saw and Grist Mills.

Gas and Steam Fittings, Wrought Iron Pipe, Force and Lift Pumps, Steam Gauges, also Valve Governors, and all kinds of

Brass Engine Fittings,

furnished on short notice.

FARMING MACHINERY

repairs on short notice.

Money Saved

BY

Buying Your Green-house and Bedding Plants.

AT THE

Picnic Gardens.

DON'T send East for Plants when you can get just as good for less money nearer home. To my numerous friends and patrons I would say that I have the largest and best stock of plants ever offered for sale in the west and prepared to sell them at reasonable prices. Desires and send for my

New Descriptive Catalogue

which will be sent free to all who apply for it. Then give me your orders, and I feel confident I can satisfy you. W. J. HESSER, Feb. 15 dkwif Plattsmouth, Neb.

PLATTSMOUTH ACADEMY,

SPRING TERM FOR 1872.

Commences April 1 1872.

Chicago Avenue, Cass county Nebraska.

Prof. Adolphe d'Allemant, Proprietor and Principal, Assisted by able Tutors.

This Academy is now in successful operation, and offers at moderate terms the usual advantages of a

First-Class School.

The course of study embraces every branch of a thorough English education, together with the modern languages, music, and drawing. For terms and reference address the Principal.

LYON'S KATHAIRON,

For Preserving and Beautifying the Human Hair

To Prevent its Falling Out and Turning Gray.

A well-preserved Head of Hair, in a person of middle age, at once bespeaks refinement, elegance, health and beauty. It may truly be called Woman's Crowned Glory, while men are not insensible to its advantages and charm. Few things are more disgusting than thin, frizzly, harsh, unshined Hair, with head and coat covered with Dandruff. Visit a barber and you feel and look like a new man. This is what LYON'S KATHAIRON will do all the time. The charm which lies in well placed Hair, Glossy Curls, Luxuriant Tresses, and a Clean Head, is noticeable and irresistible. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores. Jan. 24. dkwif every 3w

ROCK! STONE!

I will furnish parties with stone for building purposes at a reasonable price, as quarries delivered on the cars at Louisville station. The following kind of stone can be had on short notice: sills, caps, perch rock, one or red sand stone such as was used by the B. & M. R. R. in the construction of their stone work. All responsible orders, promptly filled. J. T. A. HOOVER, Louisville Station, Neb. 29if

AN HOUR OF AGONY.

Has the reader ever had a tussle with a Bengal tiger in full vigor and appetite? Has it changed him to be in a balloon when perforated by Prussian bullets? Has it occurred to him to have been indulging a commendable curiosity in the remotest recesses of a coal-mine, when an explosion suddenly severed the connection between himself and the world without? These are forms of unreasoning not to be lightly treated. They shrink into nothing before that supreme conglomeration of grief, astonishment and horror it was my lot to experience on a certain never-to-be-forgotten evening of January, '64.

Time's so-filing influence has wrought its accustomed effect. All bitterness, all self-reproach, have died gradually away. In place of that mental turmoil which, for a long period, attended the remembrance of the incident in question I now find myself able to narrate with indifference, nay, even with a smile, the circumstance to which, but recently, my most intimate friends dread hardly had an allusion.

The Guild of Lumpeters represents one of the most ancient and honored of London's city institutions. What they are, why they are, I have not the remotest idea. They have a hall, solely, it would seem, for purposes of hospitality. They give dinners of inconceivable succulence and daintiness. They invite mayors, kings, who generally do, and they also invite me. I go for I like the

Protests were never wanting for a Lumpeter feed. The recovery of the chief city magistrate from a bilious attack, the breaking up of the frost, the birth of a son and the birth of the Baron de Crosais, the arrival of a phibid alphabet and the general election of the Lord Mayor, such were some of the events I could recall as having suggested frequent rejoicings. But that to which I have now to refer was to be regarded as a private and peculiar gathering, almost, in point of fact, a corporate family-feed, comprising no more than ninety-five guests, selected with discrimination, for the purpose of testing the merits of a new head-cook.

There were to be no speeches, no music. The usual loyal toasts, no more. Above all, no Lardets.

The Lumpeters were particular—and a thoughtful consideration of matters of attire. They themselves, to a man, adhered to the fashion, moribund, but not defunct, of ankle-buckled pantaloons, figured silk stockings, buckled shoes, expansive white waistcoats, and the mighty cravat patterned by his late majesty, the fourth George. It was well understood that the adoption of a similar costume on the part of their guests would be interpreted by Lumpeters as the most delicate return that could be offered for their hospitality. I, myself, invariably sported the fancy dress in question.

On the eventful day I have mentioned, it happened that I had been detained in the chambers later than usual, and on reaching home had barely time to dress. While doing so, I received an anxious message from a friend who was to have accompanied me to the banquet, but who, being lame, and himself a stranger to the guild, begged me to secure for him a seat next my own.

"At the knees of a tride,"

"To remember one's troubles in such a scene is weak."

"To forget one's troubles is madness," I whispered, with clenched teeth, in his ear.

"One's—" ejaculated Skelton, faintly, as he turned upon me, and I, in my naturally wan and lengthy, but now whitened and elongated with real alarm—"You don't mean— Do I distinctly understand—"

"You understand my reason for requiring as large a portion of the table-cloth as you can conveniently spare?"

"My friend, I am not sorrowfully."

"So far, so good," he murmured. "So—well, so singular he'd! Who now, in this brilliant assembly—graced, as I perceive with the presence of many beautiful (and giggling) women—would imagine that you, sitting here so well got up, radiant with artificial mirth, are a type of Milton's S?"

"Awfully lucky for you, my boy, there's to be no speech-making," continued Skelton. "We would have had you on your defences legs in no time."

"The friend I had in mind, gentlemen," I asked a partly member of the guild, on my left, as he politely offered a card.

"At the same in quest a note was placed in my hand. It was from the chairman."

"Obliged to We know your road, eloquently. You mean to hear you speak to us up the lions."

"Snatching out my pencil-case, I wrote 'Throat impassable. Cava cut off this morning. Should create more amusement than interest if forced upon my legs.'"

"I braced. That peril was averted. My spirits rose as the merry least-pose ded, and I began to sing as merrily as the most humorous s-de of my little island nation."

The atmosphere was warm and pleasant. Why I had been present at many a dinner in the north where men dined, from presence, with a third—that is, in, in, in. True, I had not exactly a hit, but, even were I compelled to stand forth from my present retirement, the exhibition of knowledge, the publication of fact, would be no greater than is legally sanctioned within five hundred miles of this spot.

"Had a sensation," I pray silence," he Grace. "No nobis." Then the usual loyal toasts, and we drank profusely to several of the members of the reigning house (the Lumpeters were nothing if not loyal, before we arrived at the great feast of the evening—the Baron de Bete-Faive. This was given by the chairman himself; and, with the baron's reply (in French), and counter-proposition of the health of the ladies, he received with the greatest enthusiasm.

The excitement was just settling down, when—

"Hallo!" exclaimed Skelton, "what's up now? Is any one expected, I wonder? They are putting a big velvet chair next to Bete-Faive. It must be a swell. (Can the Prince of—"

"So long as it's not intended for my humble person," I replied with an easy smile, "I am perfectly—"

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Charteris," said the voice of the head-waiter, who, followed by two attendant waiters, had approached, in response to "The chair, sir, presents his compliments, and begs you will do him and the Baron de Bete-Faive

eyes upon the entrance, where the valiant lion-killer had paused to return the salute that greeted him, that to escape had become impossible. I must remain where I was, till able to concert with some compassionate attendant a plan of escape.

There was the settling murmur and buzz, the "Gentlemen pray silence. For grace" and the "Stand still, waiters" in a voice of authority. Grace followed, and the noise of feasting, but the next instant the waiter crossed my very soul.

"Remove that screen!"

Instinctively I clutched and held it back. There came a violent tug; but there was too much at stake for a feeble defence, and I held on with desperate tenacity.

"Quick, now, with that screen!" said the voice of authority. "What's the matter?"

"There's a gent, behind, a 'olding of it back," said some officious booby.

"Here—you!" I gasped. "Five shillings! Ten! Twenty! Five pounds! Fitch—brown overalls! Forget trousers. Let your coat go!"

"Bless my grating sir! 'Ere is a go!" said a waiter, grinning, but composed in face.

"Take that thing out of the way!" roared the voice of authority.

"Must do it, sir," explained the waiter. "The heat here can't come by. Stop. There's a vacant seat." "Taint three stop."

"That's mine," I groaned.

"Ow lucky! Now just you slip into it as I shifts the screen, so's to protect you. Tuck the table-cloth well into your feet, and nobody'll be the wiser. One, two, three. Here you go!"

It was necessary to go, for he caught away my defences, but extended the food in arms of the screen, so as nearly to touch the vacant seat. In that instant, how I hardly knew, I found myself seated at the board, the friend who should have accompanied me.

"You take it coolly, old fellow," remarked the latter. "I fancied that at these dinners punctuality—"

"I take it coolly, very coolly," I replied. "And it is for your sake I am doing so. May I ask you to spare me as much adjacent table-cloth as is compatible with your personal convenience?"

"Table-cloth! Assuredly. But why?"

"There are reasons, hidden reasons. But of that hereafter. A glass of wine."

"My friend is agitated. His manly fingers quiver. Something is amiss with Charteris," remarked my companion, in the confidential tone given to me when chatting those he loves.

Dicky Skelton, who never, so far as it is ascertained, had a relative in the world dressed always in the deepest mourning. He never laughs, outwardly. His mirth itself, within. He has written burlesques by the score. He is a man of the cultivation of words that have baffled the skill of the most accomplished tormentors of the English language.

"My friend, confide in me," continued Dick, smacking his lips, for the Lumpeter Burgundy is not to be tasted every day.

"You are all at ease."

"To remember one's troubles in such a scene is weak."

"To forget one's troubles is madness," I whispered, with clenched teeth, in his ear.

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placed for you between times."

My heart stood still. My hair rose. A chill of horror shot through me.

"The baron, sir, speaks no English, and though him and the chair has been hard at it all dinner, neither of them has understood a word," said the steward, confidentially. "The chair, sir, and the company, generally, would all with pleasure the presence of your introduction to the baron."

"The baron be—" I know not what I was about to say. My voice faltered. I had caught a glimpse of the fair occupant of the gallery, leaning over the balustrade in their eagerness to examine the favored individual for whom the chair of state had been so ostentatiously prepared, and a vision of myself marching up the hall, the mark of every eye, almost made me reel in my chair.

I shuddered, strove to speak, conceived a wild thought of diving under the table, when, whilst with a lurid, fatal swirl, with the light, was never known. My private opinion is that, while anxious inquiries were being made in the Lumpeters' Hall, the missing gentleman was warning his legs his domestic health, and smiling at the peril he had so narrowly escaped.

PLATFORM OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

PHILADELPHIA, June, 6th 1872.

"The Republican party of the United States assembled in National Convention in the City of Philadelphia, on the fifth and sixth day of June, 1872, again declares its faith appeals to its history, and announces its position upon the questions before the country. First, during eleven years of supremacy, it has accepted with grand courage the solemn duties of the time; it has suppressed a gigantic rebellion, emancipated four millions of slaves, deserved equal citizenship of all and established universal suffrage. Exhibiting unparalleled magnanimity, it criminally punished no man for political offences and it warmly welcomed all who proved their loyalty by obeying the laws and dealing justly with their neighbors: it has steadily decreased with firm hand the resultant disorders of the great war, and initiated a wise policy toward the Indian. The Pacific R. R. and similar vast enterprises have been generously aided and successfully conducted the public lands freely given to actual settlers, immigration protected and encouraged, and a full acknowledgement of naturalized citizens rights secured from European powers, uniform national currency has been provided for, repudiation frowned down, national credit sustained under most extraordinary burdens, and new bonds negotiated at lower rates. Revenues have been carefully collected and honestly applied. Despite the annual large reductions from rates of taxation, the public debt has been reduced, during General Grant's Presidency, at the rate of one hundred million dollars a year, a great financial crisis has been avoided, and peace and plenty prevail throughout the land. Menacing foreign difficulties have been peacefully and honorably compromised, and the honor and power of the nation kept in high respect throughout the world. This glorious record of the past is the parties best pledge for the future. We believe the people will not entrust the government to any party or combination of men composed of those who chiefly have resisted every step of this beneficial progress.

Second—Complete liberty and exact equality in the enjoyment of all civil, political and public rights should be established and effectually maintained throughout the union by efficient appropriate State and Federal legislation, neither law or its administration, should admit of any discrimination in respect to citizens by reason of race, creed, color, or previous condition of servitude.

Third—The recent amendments to the national constitution should be cordially sustained, because they are right—not merely tolerated, because they are law—and should be carried out according to their spirit, by appropriate legislation, the enforcement of which can only be safely entrusted to the party that secured the amendments.

Fourth—The national government should seek to maintain an honorable peace with all nations, protecting its citizens everywhere, and sympathizing with all people who strive for greater liberty.

Fifth—Any system of the civil service under which subordinate positions of the government are considered rewards for mere party zeal, is fatally demoralizing, and we therefore favor a reform of the system by law which shall abolish the evils of patronage, and make honesty, efficiency and fidelity qualifications for public position, without practically creating a life tenure of office.

Sixth—We are opposed to further grants to corporations and monopolies, and demand that the national dominion be set apart for free homes for the people.

Seventh—The annual revenues, after paying current debts, should furnish a moderate balance for the reduction of

principal and revenue, so much as may be derived from a tax on tobacco and liquors, or be raised by duties on importations, the duties of which should be so adjusted as to aid in securing remunerative wages to the laborer, and promoting the industries, growth and prosperity of the entire country.

Eighth—We hold in undying honor the soldiers and sailors whose valor saved the union, their pensions are a sacred debt