THE HERALD.

LOCAL NEWS.

Step into Leonard's Art Gallery and see the pictures.

Hank Streight does have some of the nicest Blackberries Try them.

Azro Smith, Esq., of Rock Bluffs has the honor of cutting the first Watermelon on the First day of August, 1872 —And the First men in the place helped Eat it. So we did, Eh?

North Carolina votes to-morrow. The first gun for Grant.

I. C. Fox and Gen. Cunningham are reported in Omaha.

Steight at the P. O. keeps app'es that make the mouth water—great pretty red fellows. Look like Apple "Bees"—ever go to one?

Dovey says: The Liberal Greeley men of this town have sent Col. May on an exploring tour to find another honest man. A pair like that would sink any cause.

We are invited out to a Watermelon feed this afternoon.

Azro Smith brought us the first Sweet Potatoes of the season, this morning.—He will have plenty in a few days.

ANOTHER CHRISTIAN GONE —— One more *Liberal*—in the use of fluids—left yesterday. Good bye, thanky, for your company, Mister, while you was here.

Lots of people bit by snakes all over the State this season. Must be a good year for snakes, or else they want to help the Temperance men by getting all the whiskey out of the country.

The Freeport Journal says "pairs are abundant at that place, and front gates are loaded down with them on fine evenings.

A Chicago bridegroom is reported to have worn "a diamond pin in his shirt bosom, and a sardonyx smile on his brow."

MUSIC BY THE BAND.

Hurrah, Hurrah, our Band has come
We'll do some loyal tooting
Our boys are some; they're in for fun
At drumming, fifing, shooting.

We've had to blow and some times crow
Without much help in shouting
But we'll rest now and go it "slow"
The Band can do the routing.

Our next club night, if all is right,
We'll show them fellows "horning;"
The "toots" are spic-span, new and bright
We won't, by Jove, we won't, go home til morning.

"DIS IS GOOT."

"Pirds mit yoost der same kind of fedders vill gone together mit dhemselfs."

The German class take a recess of two weeks from to-day. Scholars are warned to be promptly on hand at commencement.

Dr. G. B. Chapman's flavoring extracts are not excelled. For sele, whole sale and retail. 17wtf

A thorough canvass of the county shows that there are more Democrats in Muscatine county, Iowa, who will not vote for Greeley than there are Republicans who will not vote for Grant.

It is understood there was an affectionate farewell on the cars a few days since, with a special request to "be sure and come back to-night—good bye."

Only one German paper in New York supports Friend Greeley, named New York *Journal*.

SAENGERFEST AT OMAHA.

We have received a poster containg a general invitatation to the *Saengerfest* of the Northwestern *Saengerbund*, to take place at Omaha, September 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th. Arrangements have been made with the railroad companies to furnish tickets at half fare for the occasion. Germans ought to attend this Saengerbund in our State.

COMES HOME.

Prof. James, who left this place eighteen months ago for Oregon and California, has returned to this State, and means to live here after this. He thinks that no State in the Union offers the same inducements to settlers that this State does.

We have on our table two glorious great apples, of the varieties known as "Summer Queen" and "Red June," from Mr. Lee Wright's orchard one half mile west of town. Don't it begin to look like fruit in Nebraska?

Train spoke in Omaha, last night.—His lecture is Train and the People against all rings and thieves. He says: "All roads to Greeley lead to Grant."—That means all roads from both, should lead to Train.

A boy names his dog "Paste."—Why do you give him such a name?"—he was asked. "Because I want him to stick to me," was the reply.

"Mr. Smith, I wish to speak to you privately. Permit me to take you apart a few moments." Smith (who isn't the least frightened)—"certainly, sir, if you promise to put me together again.

Before us are two beautiful bouquets, for which we return thanks to Mr. Hesser. The brilliant colors of the dahlia and verbena, mingled with the fragrance of the heliotrope, the geranium and the rose, make a charming ornament for our centre table.

When the good (?) news came in from North Carolina yesterday one of our heavy weights rushed up to a doctor and told him a man down in the Drug store was sick and had a fit. The Doctor marched off and the heavy weight waited till he got a block or two when he hollered—Stop Doctor its only Fred. D. gone crazy over North Carolina.