THE HERALD.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1873.

J. A. MACMURPHY, ... EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENCE

From all parts of the State and country respectfully solicited for the HERALD.

Agricultural notes and short articles detailing farmer's experience particularly requested.

We do not read anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are in all cases indispensable as a guarantee of good faith.

A Splendid Chance.

We will send the HERALD and Demorest's Monthly, which is $3.00 for one year, to any person who pays us $3.50.

In addition to both Periodicals at the price named, a choice from a list of extraordinary Premiums is given to each subscriber to Demorest's Monthly. Among these are a fine pair of Chromo Pictures (Falls of Niagara and Yosemite Falls), worth $10; or a good Stereoscope with a series of views; besides numerous other valuable premiums worth from two to ten dollars each.

The best boys' and girls' magazine, and the NEBRASKA HERALD at greatly reduced rates. We will send the NEBRASKA HERALD and DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA, which is $1.00 for one year, to any person who pays us $2.00. Demorest's Young America is always sparkling with entertaining Stories, Poems, Music, Puzzles, Games, Travels, and other pleasant features is profusely illustrated, and cannot fail to amuse instruct, elevate, and assist to make the lives of youthful Americans useful, truthful and happy.

The Omaha *Herald* is fooling 'round about the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Omaha, and keepers of the place. Dr. Brown, of Nebraska City, one of the Commissioners, writes him a sharp letter, and states that its charges are all lies, and moreover, that if the people of Omaha do not stop this ranting, lying sheet, they will recommend the removal of the Institute to some other locality.

STADELMAN'S NEW BUILDING,

On the corner of Main and Sixth streets, is rapidly approaching completion. It is a very fine building, well made and finished throughout, in the most workmanlike manner. In company with Mr. Frank Stadter, we examined the rooms on Saturday last.—When it is ready for business, we shall give a description of the various rooms and their uses.

If the Lincoln papers would get a little late telegraph now and then, and some later market reports, we could "crib" items from them to better advantage, on Wednesday, just before we go to press—see?

A car load of valuable live fish which was being sent from some of the Eastern fish raising establishments to California to stock the rivers and lakes there was dumped into the Elkhorn last week and lost. The car was valued at $30,000; and while we are sorry for our California neighbors' loss, we cannot object to having the Elkhorn stocked with shad, bass and other fish free gratis. If the car or vats were open, and they must have been to let in air, some of the fish will escape, and may fill the old Elkhorn in time with their choice, finny delicacies.

Reed Bros., at Weeping Water, are just coming out in *ads.* and business generally. We begin to believe that Weeping Water will make a town.—They are going to work the right way, at anyrate. It is push and talk, (the right kind) and advertising—and then doing what you advertise—fair prices for lots and honorable competition in business, that builds up towns. Sitting on your haunches waiting for a railroad to come along and help you, or for some rich man to drop down from the clouds and put up a big factory, or asking *three prices* for lots and looking sour and jealous at every new comer that opens a rival business in your town, never yet built a city and never will.

The Lincoln *Journal* says:

"An 'independent journal' can be just as readily known as a virtuous woman is known, from her always talking about her virtue. An independent journal uses about two-thirds of its columns in prating about its independence."

That's so; true virtue in women and bravery in men are both something the world finds out for itself, and no amount of blowing can overset its convictions. Precisely by the same tests they know the man and the paper that is really independent.

FREMONT HORSE SHOW.

We have received immense posters saying that there will be a Grand Horse Show on the 3d and 4th of July, on the Fair grounds of that place.

This is the first, strictly, Horse Fair in the State. Cash premiums of $1,000 are offered by the Fair Ground Association. Take along your blooded stock.

ST. LOUIS UNDER WATER.

A telegram from St. Louis dated June 10th, says: the water has flooded the streets and cellars to the depth of several feet principally owing to heavy rains.

That's nothing! wait till you get this June rise of the Old Muddy down on you St. Louisians and you'll be paddling round in canoes and steamboats on Fourth street again. It's coming, get ready.

PERSECUTION OF CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.

They are bound to give the poor Chinese no peace in San Francisco.—They order their *cues* cut off as a punishment for petty offences against the police regulations, and have imposed a fine of $15 on each Chinese laundryman—a "tax" they call it—but it is in reality a fine. This is carrying home protection to a fatal issue.

These people are not voters, and evil minded editors suggest that could they vote the politicians of that ilk would look out that they were not defrauded of their just rights. Are these Californians aware that we have a treaty with China, and we may get in trouble one of these days. It looks to us as if San Francisco was breeding a scab on her own nose.

TRUNK ROAD.

We have been asked over and over again "What has become of the Trunk Road?"

Persons of some intelligence and whom we should suppose would have a little idea of how such matters are worked up, say to us with the most desponding air: "Well, the Trunk road has gone up," or "Well, I suppose the Trunk road business is all ended."—"Why do you suppose so," we quietly ask?

"Oh, because they ain't doing anything at it—we don't see any men at work;" or "we don't hear anything about it nowadays, and we voted the bonds way last fall."

That's true. There isn't a single spade or shovel at work on the line that we know of—and for that matter there isn't a single *bond sold*—and yet the work is going on. Men are trying to sell these bonds, to get more stock subscribed, to find other and better parties to take an interest in the same; for please do bear in mind, you impatient ones, that it takes money to build railroads—hard cash or real greenbacks—not pieces of paper promising to pay greenbacks or cash at some future day.

So many persons seem to think that the mere voting of bonds insures a railroad at once; we vote bonds to-day and to-morrow Patrick O'Flanigan is singing "Working on the railroad at forty cents a day," with a gang of merry boys at his heels.

Such is not the case any more than it is possible, when you have worried up a good *article* Mr. Farmer, on the crops, &c. for the HERALD, and bring it in on Tuesday, or maybe Wednesday late, and say, "Now, Mr. Editor, I want that in *this* week's paper, sure." You have done your work, and done it well, perhaps, but now ours comes in; 30,000 little pieces of lead have to be handled, proofs struck, corrections made, and so on, until *next* week comes round, and then, but not till then, can your article on "crops" appear.

Now, the bonds are voted, and some stock taken, and sharp, shrewd men, are trying to make them pan out into bars of iron and square chunks of wood, and elbow grease, and dirt, to build a railroad, and if they had not more faith and courage and patience, and above all perseverance, than you have, most assuredly the Trunk road never would be built.

STOKES.

Speaking of the talk around the Court House in New York City, when the decision of the Court of Appeals was made known in the Stokes case, an exchange says: "When attention was called to the points upon which the decision of the Court of Appeals was based they seemed anxious to abandon the decision; not because they regarded these points of sufficient importance to lead to such results, but, said they: "It is there the whole trouble lies. If a man like Stokes, with no defense, takes the law into his own hand, and, killing his adversary, finds lawyers ready to present for him a defense which has so much weight at law, then another man may do the same, and in time everybody having a real or fancied injury will kill his man at sight."—From the general talk one could readily gathet that the true work of justice had been impeded by the decision of the Court of Appeals, however sound it may be in law."

Yes, right there does lie the evil.—When lawyers are educated once more to think it dishonorable to protect thieves and murderers from the punishment of their crimes, and when Judges are sternly rebuked by the people, and impeached for delaying and retarding justice, we shall cease to read two or three columns of criminal horrors in each morning's paper. One of the first steps to prevent crime, we believe, is to so revolutionize society, that no lawyers will be found *standing ready* to make any defense for the criminal, further than to see that he has a fair, impartial hearing, unless they are willing to forfeit their claim to social recognition as gentlemen and good citizens, and are willing to be classed with the outlaws they help protect.—Do this, Messrs. reformers, and you will have made one great step in advance.

THE MODOC CASE.

Lawyers' Complications.

No plainer case could be made out than that of the Modoc prisoners.—Gen. Davis states the case fairly, squarely. They had violated their treaty, killed numbers of white citizens, slaughtered a Peace Commissioner and army officer while under a flag of truce, and were taken with arms in their hands. It would seem as if a child ten years old could tell at once what disposal to make of them. Viewed from a civil or a military point, they deserve death, or else wipe out all statutes against the crime of murder.

Gen. Davis did know and prepared to use that knowledge in a way that would have been a lesson to Indians for years to come, when the old grannies and lawyers at Washington must stick their finger in the pie.

Hold on, don't hurt the poor Modocs, just yet, they telegraph, and other despatches tell us that the Attorney General and the whole Cabinet has been called in to decide what shall be done with Capt. Jack and his tribe. The lawyers of course don't know whether he must be tried by a civil or military tribunal, until they look up some musty old precedent and find out whether King James, of England, hung men by civil or military law.

If the old telegraph had broken down, Gen. Davis would have saved them that trouble.

The case never contained any elements of doubt, and a Police Justice of any town, of the size of Plattsmouth, even, could have decided at once the jurisdiction and the punishment.

It makes no difference now what disposal the Government makes of these Modocs, whether they turn them loose or hang them by civil or military edict, the whole moral force of a prompt and righteous punishment for crime is lost upon them, and every Indian in the land feels contempt for a government that dare not protect its citizens nor punish its enemies. This is just the way they look at it. We do not know how General Davis feels, but we should feel decidedly like resigning a commission that only made us act the baby.

HOW A BIG NEWSPAPER LOOKS AT CAPTAIN JACK'S CASE.

The New York *Graphic* has this splendid piece of editorial logic in a late issue:

"Canby was murdered in retaliation for the murder of Captain Jack's father and a large number of the Modocs at a peace meeting to which they were invited by Captain Wright. But why put in this plea? California and Oregon demand vengeance. They are strong and the Modocs weak. It's only a few red devils more or less. Pull the rope, and let their carcasses swing in the June sunshine, as another proof that might is right."

This only shows that just as many fools edit big newspapers as little ones.

To begin with, the Captain Wright's story has been exploded—shown over and over again that Wright had no connection with the government, and that he was called out by the citizens to protect themselves and emigrants from being murdered and plundered by these very Indians. Neither Wright nor any of the men then with him are now living in that vicinity. The whole story is false. Capt. Wright never invited the Indians to a peace meeting; when they got cornered and were likely to be whipped they wanted to talk peace just as they always do. A great paper like the *Graphic* ought to be ashamed to publish such worn out trash. Suppose we follow up the logic. Capt. Wright murdered some Modocs over twenty years ago; *ergo*, Captain Jack is justified in murdering three innocent men who never killed a Modoc then or now—who never heard of Wright—and who are invited to a peace talk by Capt. Jack.

If that logic is good we might as well go up and clean out the Omahas or Pawnees in Nebraska at once. They have both killed plenty of whites—less than twenty years ago—and we can find forty men in Cass county who have had relatives and friends murdered by Indians somewhere at sometime. Let's have satisfaction on any Indians we can find—that's the *Graphic* Logic.

UNION FIRE COMPANY NO. 1.

Uniforms here---Engine on the road---Fourth of July Parade---Importance of a Good Fire Department, Etc., Etc., Etc.

As stated in another item in this paper the new uniforms for our new Fire Company have arrived, and the Engine is on the road.

It is proposed to have everything in readiness by the Fourth of July, when a grand parade may be expected.

It is to be hoped that all our better citizens will heartily and cordially support and encourage the formation of a No. 1 Fire department for this city.—We need one, but it must be a good one, and it must not be left to fall into the hands of the idle or vicious (supposing we ever have such a class). It can only become an honor and protection to our citizens by their taking hold of the matter in downright earnest and keeping it on good footing.

We do not mean that these steps towards a Fire Department shall end in *red shirts*, glazed hats and tom-fool speeeches. We want it to be of real use to our citizens in keeping them organized for protection, in reducing our present exorbitant Insurance rates, and that we may be enabled to save the good buildings of the town, should there ever come a fire of any magnitude.

ORIGIN OF THE PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

The Order originated in Washington, (D. C.), and has its head-quarters there at the present time. Its founder was William Saunders, editor of a Horticultural paper, and now Superintendent of the Agricultural grounds at Washington. He is still the highest officer in the order.

The granges have increased during 1872 to 1105, and their number is still augmenting.

Iowa stands first, and funny to write, South Carolina next, in point of numbers on the Grange business.

Their aims and objects are declared to be solely to promote the interests of the Agricultural community, and not of a political nature as many suppose.

A correspondent sends the following and asks its insertion:

TO SAVE YOUR WIFE TROUBLE,

Cut this out and paste it on the corner of your house.

Some people have a bad habit of riding or driving over door yards, in this unfenced country of ours. It is probably thoughtlessness on their part, but they often trample down flowers or shrubbery that has cost great pains to set out.

We trust that no person whose attention is now called to this matter will be guilty of the like practice again.

It is unpleasant for the lady of the house to invite any one off her grounds, or to take their horse by the bridle and lead him away, as has been done.

Gentlemen riders, pin this on your coat sleeve, and oblige,

MINA.

The report that Twain and Petroleum V. Nasby are writing a moral drama in colaboration, has not been confirmed. It is surmised that they could not agree as to which should point the moral and which should adorn the tale.

Rev. N. R. Graves left for Minneapolis on Monday last and will return on Saturday.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Principal Officers of the State of Nebraska.

Master—Wm. B. Porter, Plattsmouth.

Overseer—S. J. Hart, Dakota City.

Lecturer—A. Deyo, Lincoln.

Steward—E. M. Timblin, Seward.

Ass't Steward—P. J. Hall, Ashland.

Chaplain—L. C. Onyett, Lincoln.

Treasurer—H. Taylor, Ceresco, Lancaster County.

Secretary—Wm. McCaig, Elmwood, Cass County.

Gate Keeper—J. A. Greaves, Palmyra.

Ceres—Mrs. J. C. Gilmore, Plattsmouth.

Pomona—Mrs. S. P. Mobley, Grand Island.

Flora—E. Langdon, Oak Grove, Seward County.

Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Wm. B. Porter, Plattsmouth.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

P. H. Walker, Waverly, Lancaster, County.

J. H. Painter, Alma City, Harlan County.

J. C. Gregg, Nebraska City.

M. V. Wood, Elmwood, Cass Co.

E. H. Noxon, Seward.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

M. Langdon, Oak Grove, Seward Co.

Wm. D. Hill, South Bend, Cass Co.

J. C. Gilmore, Plattsmouth.

R. E. Farmer,————.

A. Deyo, Lincoln.

B. C. Kemp, Bennett, Lancaster Co.

A Judicial Decision Against Tight Shoes.

The several millions of tortured and corn-afflicted people in this country should read this paragraph and forever after bear the name of Humphreys in grateful recollection. Humphreys is a Judge at the City of Washington, in the District of Columbia. Before him came as party plaintiff a shoemaker, and asked judgment against a man for whom he made a pair of shoes. Came also the defendant and made answer that the said shoes did not fit. As to the issue which was joined on the averment of the defendant, the shoes were the best witnesses, and they were brought into court and placed upon the feet of the defendant. That they would go on is a fact that would seem to have militated somewhat against the theory of the defense; but the defendant swore that, being on, the shoes made existence insufferable. Then it was that Humphreys uttered the great principal that should make his name immortal: He said, in substance, that tight shoes were a torture that no free man should be required to endure, and that when a shoemaker fails to consult the comfort of his patron, the latter is under no obligations to pay for the work. Judgment for the defendant.—And yet the President hesitates as to who should be made Chief Justice!—*Exchange.*

We go in for that Judge every time.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT FRANKLIN.

The County Seat.

A great excitement ensued at Franklin a few days since, between the Franklinites and Bloomingtonians, contending for the county seat. Samuel M. Chapman represented the Franklin Town Company, and O. P. Mason, (commonly known as the *old War Horse*), the Bloomingtonians.

There were several very amusing scenes in the proceedings of the court, over which we will drop the curtain. The old War Horse stamped and foamed, and champed the bits fearfully, but Chapman would'nt scare "worth a cent. I don't really think the old horse had a bit of hair left on his head after he got cooled off. He swears he will never go to the Republican again.

Now, my friends, there is a good opening at Franklin, in Franklin county, in reach of all, at present, but it will not be that way long, for it is going to be one of the finest towns in the West: A good farming country all around—well watered, timbered, and well settled, with nothing to retard its onward progress. Those wanting to invest in—or grow with—a new town, will do well to give this matter a thought.

SPECTATOR.

STATE ITEMS.

A severe hail storm at North Platte broke out over 700 panes of glass in the town.

The Episcopal Church at North Platte was consecrated on the 8th inst. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Clarkson.

The western land district has been enlarged, comprising all land lying west of range 20 and to the state line on the south.

Madame Anna Bishop sang in Lincoln Wednesday.

Several cases of small pox are reported near Falls City.

Mr. Gibson section boss on the A. & N. R. R. was thrown from a hand car on the 7th inst, and his skull so badly fractured as to produce death.

Two Icelanders passed through Lincoln a few days since on their way to Webster Co. to hunt up a place for a colony of 300 or 400 Icelanders to settle.

Robert F. Paxton, 18 years of age was drowned while swimming in the Missouri at Brownville on the 7th inst.

The grass hoppers have left Dodge Co.

A new hotel is being erected at Pacific Junction,

A fire in Burlington, Iowa, destroyed the paint, oil and glass establishment of Werner Broecklin, and injured some other buildings, amounting in all to $75,000.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—On Monday of last week Mr. Randolph Hewlett, living on the Muddy, in this county, his little daughter and grand daughter were riding in a covered wagon, one mile east of the stone church in Benton precinct, when a storm arose, and after a vivid flash of lightning one of the girls said, "Grand Pa. one of your mules fire down," and before she had really said the words she found that Mr. Hewlett was lifeless too.—*Brownville Democrat.*

AGRICULTURAL.

A meeting of the Cass County Agricultural Institute, held on June 7th, 1873, Elias Sage, Vice-President, in the chair.

Minutes of the last meeting read and approved.

J. C. Cummins was authorized to fit up the track immediately, for the accommodation of all who wish to train their horses.

Every member of the Society is requested to solicit advertisements for the Catalogue, which will be out the first of July.

E. SAGE, Pres't.

J. F. DOUD, Sec'y.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES OF THE UNIVERSITY.

The exercises of the first commencement of the University will take place in the Academy of Music, Walsh & Putnam's Hall.

It is expected that they will be of special interest and all the friends of education thoughout the State are cordially invited to be present on this occasion. The following is the order of exercises:

Sunday, June 22d, at 4 o'clock, Baccalaureate sermon.

Monday Eve., June 23d, Palladian Exhibition.

Tuesday Eve., June 24th, Address by Judge L. Crounse.

Wednesday, 10 o'clock A. M., June 25th, Graduating Exercises.

Wednesday Eve., June 25th, Adelphian Exhibition.

Papers thoughout the State will confer a favor by publishing the above mentioned order of exercises.

A. R. BENTON, Chancellor.

This is what the Prairie *Farmer* says of Cass County:

CASS COUNTY, NEB., May 27.

Weather prospects now fine. Ground completely soaked with rain, rain, rain. Wheat and oats generally look fine, as we have had so far this spring, more rainy than fair weather. Fruit will be abundant if bloom can be relied on.—Jannetting and some other kinds of apples not out of bloom yet. Corn not all planted. In some fields large enough to cultivate. The acreage of the cereals in Cass county very large this season.

J. F. B.

In his addresss to a convention of Ohio editors assembled at Columbus, in that State, a few days ago, Mr. Oscar T. Martin, formerly of the Springfield (O.) *Advertiser*, told some truths about the partisan press which Messrs. Reid and Watterson, in their journalistic lectures, had forgotten to mention.—Said he: "There is not an editor here or elsewhere who is not writhing in chains, who does not daily choke back sentiments of an honest heart from fear or favor. This is a bitter truth, but none the less truth. The offal that is thrown to you, in the shape of county printing, buys your silence, just as the midnight burglar buys the silence of the faithful watch dog with meat that is thrown to it. Neither can bark; their mouths are full. You ride free to this convention over the railroad of a corporation notorious for bad management. A complimentary to the theatre is the paltry price paid for an unfaithful and untrue critique of the performance, and you sell yourself, body and soul for an infinitesimally less sum than Judas received for the betrayal of his Master. The public contracts, for which the exhorbitant bid of a favorite on slim security is preferred to the conscientious bid of a master workman, is not exposed by the journal that advertises the bids. The rival over the way begins the howl.—The fraud and corruption of your municipal bodies is not unmasked because you are a member of the ring. You quake with holy horror at the only symptom of virtue manifested by our legislators, in reforming our postal relations, whereby your privileges may be abridged, and break out in bad eruptions of double-leaded indignation, with frowning black head-lines, over the salary steal of your poverty-stricken Congressmen. On the title-page of your paper you fly such flaunting lies as 'The freedom of the Press is the safeguard of the nation!' 'Truth crushed to earth, &c., and you prostitute the patriot motto: 'Give me liberty or give me death.' You are bound hand and foot."—*N. Y. Graphic.*

If that is the case in Ohio we pity them, and the sooner they can regenerate their press the better for their morals, their liberty and their religion.—We do not know Mr. Martin, nor of what political creed he is, but for one we would not trust him any farther than we could throw a two year old masculine bovine, by the tail. In Nebraska we honestly believe that the Press, without regard to party, will scorn any such low lived charges, and tell the gentleman to speak for himself if he likes, but not for his brother editors; and we are surprised that the *Graphic* should endorse any such language; but then the Press of New York have not forgotten Tammany, and judge others by themselves.

Indian Murder Confirmed.

The following telegram was received by the Indian Bureau to-day, confirmatory of the report telegraphed east some days ago:

WHITE MOUNTAIN RESERVATION, by way of SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO, June 12.—Mr. E. P. Smith, Commissioner of Indian affairs:—On the morning of the 12th ult., Lieutenant Jacob Almy, of the 5th cavalry, commanding the United States troops stationed on this reservation, while attempting to arrest an Indian at my request, was brutally murdered by the Apaches belonging to the Chairnaio band. Although great excitement prevailed for a time, it is believed that none but the guilty parties have left the agency.—Every effort will be made to arrest and punish the murderers. Concession, the Apach interpreter, is in military custody.

[Signed.] C. C. LARABEE,
U. S. Special Indian Agent.

A Gallowstown lady recently requested her husband to go to the dressmaker, and inform her that she (his wife) had changed her mind, and would have the watered silk made up instead of the poplin, and that "if she thinks it would look better with bias flounces without puffing, and box-plated beyond the equator, which should be gathered in hemstitched gudgeons up and down the seams, with a gusset stitch between, she can make it up that way, instead of fluting the bobinet insertion and piecing out with point applique, as I suggested yesterday." The man is now a raving manine.

More a Coming.

A number of wealthy Roumanian Israelites have recently visited New York with a view of making preparations for establishing a Jewish coleny in Nebraska. The locality they are said to have selected for this purpose was south of Lincoln, the capital of the State, in a fertile region, well timbered and watered. The New York Israelites have formed an association to assist their coreligionists when they land on our shores, and to see that they are not imposed upon. The present intention is, that the Roumanian Jews will come by way of Amsterdam in convenient parties, until the whole of them—50,000 souls—have emigrated.—*Inter Ocean.*

How impossible it is to please everybody is again shown by the Virginia complaints that Grant's appointees there include so many ex-Confederates, and also so few colored citizens. In Louisiana the complaints are of the opposite kind. Even in Virginia the Democratic soul is in agony because of Republican and colored officials.—What is Mr. President to do? He will probably pursue the even tenor of his way, leaving facts and time to vindicate both his fidelity to Republicanism and his patriotic liberalism.—*Inter-Ocean.*

It's the old story of the man and his boy and the Jackass going to market. The moment a man tries to please everybody he pleases no one. The Republican party, as a rule, has been the most generous party in the distributisn of patronage that history has ever recorded, if giving places to enemies is generosity.

'Tis a funny idea that has lately been conceived in New York City, to effect a substitution of some better system for the—nuisance we might almost say in their case—of horse cars. It is to have a moving sidewalk, something like an endless chain, on which one can imagine he is walking to his place business, while, really, he is riding there. The walk is to move upward one side. It will go at the rate of ten or more miles in an hour, (if the plan is fulfilled and it goes at all), and would be no inconsiderable institution among the wonders of the world. We wait in expectancy for further developments.—*E.F.*

TELEGRAMS BOILED DOWN.

Friday, June 13.

The funeral Services of Minister Orr took place to-day, at Dr. Hepworth's church, New York.

Henri Rochefort is to be transported to New Caledonia.

Thanksgiving services were held in Rome for the restoration of his Holiness, the Pope.

Saturday, June 14.

The Juniata is to start soon in search of the Polaris and the remainder of her crew.

The Mary McDonald caught fire at Gillen's Landing, near Miami, Mo., and was completely consumed; no lives lost.

Every European bound steamer is crowded with passengers.

Mrs. Woodhull is better.

Sunday, June 15.

Fire in New Haven destroyed property to the amount of $100,000.

The Emperor William is seriously ill.

MONDAY, June 16.

Vice President Wilson, although better, is not yet out of danger.

The Shah of Persia is to have a grand reception in London.

The steamer Great Eastern has commenced laying Atlantic Cable from Valentia Bay, Greenland, to Sidney, Cape Breton.

TUESDAY, June 17.

Three of the negroes who murdered Laretes & Lauer last Friday, were lynched on the bayou Teche, by a thousand citizens.

Anecdote of Marryatt.

Captain Marryatt, the novelist, was forever running away from school, and was always at or near the sea. He was allowed to have his own way, and in 1806 he was afloat in the Imperious.—In that fighting ship alone he was in fifty engagements. After one bloody affair, he was laid out for dead by the side of others, between the guns, the fresh sea air blowing over them all.—An officer who had not been in the boarding affair, which had cost so many victims, and who was an enemy of the lad, looked down on him and said,—"here's a young cock who has done his crowing. Well, for a wonder, this chap has cheated the gallows!" The fresh air, however, had brought the "chap" to his senses, and Marryatt faintly exclaimed, "you're a liar!"

The young men are becoming every day more discourteous, so the girls say. They take their dogs instead of their lady friends out riding. That they are pleasant companions we must admit. He doesn't make remarks when horses are acting in a manner which requires your whole attention, and get enraged because you don't answer him. He don't wear long veils and streaming ribbons to get into your eyes every time the wind blows. He doesn't grab at the reins everytime your horse shies or stumbles, and, moreover, "ma" don't expect him home at half-past five.

Misery loves company and so does a marriageable young lady.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 18.

Money	3@4 pr. ct.
Gold	1 15⅜
Governments—Dull and Steady	

CHICAGO June 18.

Flour—Quiet	3 25@4 75
Wheat—Regular	1 20
Corn—Weak	32¾
Oats—Active	25½
Rye—Dull	61
Barley—Dull	60
Cattle—Dull	5 00@5 50
Hogs—Live	4 20@4 75

THE "VICTOR" S. M. CO.'S

NEW SEWING MACHINE

"VICTOR"

Runs very Easy. Runs very Fast. Runs very Still.

Has a New Shuttle superior to all others.

DEFIES COMPETITION.

Great improvement in Needle. Cannot be Set Wrong.

Agents Wanted. Address THE "VICTOR" S. M. CO., 54 19th st., 4 doors west of Broadway, N. Y.

The Howe Sewing Machine AGENCY,

PLATTSMOUTH, - - - - NEBRASKA.

Canvassing Agents wanted throughout the State. Address

F. P. TODD, General Agent.

Machines on exhibition at all times at my Office on Main Street. 8-3m

E. T. DUKE & CO.

At the foot of Main Street.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Hardware and Cutlery,

STOVES, TINWARE, IRON, NAILS, HOES, RAKES, SHOVELS, AXES, KNIVES AND FORKS, &c., &c.

All kinds of

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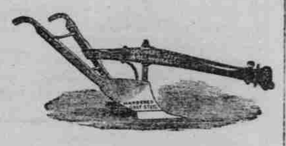

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The Marsh Harvester, a Reaper that two men can cut and bind ten acres per day, with one man to drive, and the binders can work in the shade.

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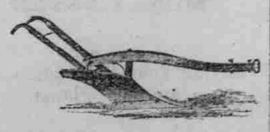

Garden City Plows, Hay Rakes, Farming Tools, Farming Machinery, McCormick's Reaper and Mower, Buck Eye Reaper and Mower, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

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For the Garden, For the Orchard, For the Field.

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Fancy Dry Goods, Notions,

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Largest, Cheapest, finest, and Best Assorted Stock in the City.

Which we are prepared to sell cheaper than they can be purchased elsewhere. Give us a call and examine our goods.

Store on Main street, between 4th and 5th streets, Plattsmouth Nebraska. 16tf.

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Mothers. MotherS. Mothers.

Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

This valuable preparation has been used with NEVER FAILING SUCCESS IN THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will also instantly relieve

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We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhea in children, whether arising from teething or any other cause.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

Be sure and call for

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper.

Sold by druggists throughout the world. 16

SPRING TRADE, 1873.

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FURNAS, SONS & FERRAND.

Furnas and Sons, Brownville, Nebraska, and E. Ferrand, Detroit, Michigan, have consolidated their stocks and will hereafter conduct business at Brownville, Neb., where they offer the largest and most select general Nursery Stock ever offered in the West, consisting in part as follows:

20,000 Choice 3 year old Apple Trees.
100,000 " 2 " " " "
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50,000 " 1, 2, 3 and 4 year old Pear Trees.
40,000 " 2, 3, and 4 year old Cherry trees.
30,000 " 1 and 2 year old Peach Trees
20,000 " Plum, Apricot and Nectarine Trees.
4,000,000 No. 1 Honey Locust Hedge Plants.
2,000,000 No. 1 Osage Hedge Plants.
2,000,000 Forest Tree Seedlings.
200,000 Evergreens, in variety.
100,000 each Blackberries, Raspberries and Strawberries.
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20,000 Perpetual and Climbing Roses.
10,000 Flowering Shrubs.
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COOLEY'S EARLY WHITE, AND ADAM'S EXTRA EARLY CORN.

ITALIAN BEES.

Berkshire and Poland Hogs.

J. R. Dilley, of Cass County, will act as Agent of these nurseries in this section. P. O. address Plattsmouth, Cass Co., Nebraska.

Correspondence solicited. Send for a Catalogue. 41-tf

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA,

SUCCESSOR TO

Tootle, Hanna & Clark.

JOHN FITZGERALD, President. C. H. PARMELE, Vice President.
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Stocks, Bonds, Gold, Government and Local Securities Bought and Sold, Deposits Received and Interest allowed On time Certificates.

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Persons wishing to bring out their friends from Europe can purchase tickets from us through to Plattsmouth

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OLD RELIABLE

A Heavy Stock of Goods on Hand.

No Rents and Interest on Borrowed Capital to be made off Customers.

OLDEST ESTABLISHED HOUSE IN THE CITY.

E. G. DOVEY,

North side of Main between Second and Third streets, takes pleasure in announcing to

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That he has a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, as were ever brought to the City of Plattsmouth.

It will cost you nothing to look at them whether you buy or not. By examining the prices at the "OLD RELIABLE" you will be able to tell when other parties try to swindle you. 8-tf