

There was a total eclipse of the Moon on Saturday night, the 24th.

Mike Murphy sends an Irish Editorial to "set up." Thank you, Mike, we've forgot how.

The Chicago Board of Trade have raised a cash subscription of \$2400 for the Grasshoppers out West.

The Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, at Lincoln, donated \$1,000 to the Grasshopper sufferers.

The Omaha Game Club, propose to sell the game from their annual hunt, to the highest bidder, for the benefit of the grasshoppers.

We get as much news from Stinchcomb's news columns, in the Lincoln Journal, as from any other paper on our exchange list.

If Weber was such an unmitigated scoundrel, and has swindled the people of Fremont so badly, it seems strange that they should offer only \$100 for his re-arrest.

Charley Bayla, West Point Republican, says everybody wants to rent him a house and asks after his family. As Charley is an old "Bach," you all see the joke.

No less than thirteen lawsuits have grown out of the Beecher-Tilton affair, and the amount of money involved or claimed by the different suitors amounts to a million and a half of dollars.

Ed. Hall, Ashland Times, is married, went all the way to Indiana to do it, and only got a Nickell for his pains.

Billy Shryock says he would have lent Ed. a nickel if he had known he was so hard up.

The Lincoln Journal makes fun of the Elkfolk folks because they are going to send A. Bear down to Lincoln this winter. If no longer cared animals than bears go there we may all laugh.

Dr. Wilkinson, of Decatur City, was married last week to Miss Hattie G. Matthews, of Norfolk, Neb.—Ex.

Why Doctor, can it be? At last, old boy; tip us your flipper, accept our hearty congratulations.

And the Hebron Journal changes "Eds." A Hill is leveled down and a Scott is elevated to the editorial tripod. Confound it, these newspaper men must have a fever for selling out this fall. Is it near marrying time, or what?

D. H. Wheeler, the active and efficient Secretary of our State Fair, sometime since made arrangements to have the U. S. weather reports sent to his office, and they can be seen there every day. These reports are very useful to farmers and scientists.

We have passed our crisis in political affairs for this year. In those States yet to hold an election, the pot is seething, boiling hot. A great deal is predicted on Pennsylvania, although she is not master of the key note any more. The best judges say that the old Keystone State is good for a Republican majority in November.

The Schuyler Register takes another change. Our new Treasurer, J. C. McBride sells out, and Mr. Chas. N. Coates slides into Mac's editorial garments. He gives McBride a good coat of praise, asks his readers to not let him go without a coat, and tells the world that a man in Colfax county, need neither be hatless, bootless, or coatless unless he is very lame, or extraordinarily lazy.—Success to this man of Coates's.

Seth Robinson left us for California, on the 21st. The night before, they had a legal blow-out in honor of his departure, at Lincoln. The Blade says that Messrs. Marquette, Pound, Jennings, Brown, Phillip, Webster, Gere, Lamb, Galey, Caffrey, Phillips, Hastings, Hull, Guy Brown, and ever so many more, made speeches, and wished the General "God Speed."

The Survey of the northern boundary of this State, lately made by Chauncey Wilcox Esq., establishes the fact that Red Cloud's Agency is in Nebraska, about 90 miles from the north line, and 30 miles from the east line. The corner stone of Decatur, Wyoming and Nebraska) had been overthrown, and was re-set by Mr. Wilcox and party.

The Texas Herders, (so says Eaton, of the Press) offers to "settle" with Kearney Junction, provided the town delivers up three citizens to be dealt with according to Herders' law, which means to be shot. Eaton wants to leave it to a popular vote, and says he knows one man who could never be worked up with so much honor, and profit, again.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT. Mr. Davis, a brakeman on the K. C. St. Jo., & C. B. R. R., was killed at Neb. City last Friday night. He was helping to switch the train on a side-track, and caught his foot in a "frog"; the train passed over him, severing his foot and throwing him under the wheels, which cut his body in two, and also his head from his body. He was from St. Jo.

ABOUT HORSES. At Rochester, N. Y., the celebrated trotter St. James, bit a piece from the lip of his owner, Frank Van Ness.—Frank was in the horse's stall eating an apple, when the horse snapped at him.

A GREAT DAILY REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

The Republic, a Daily Republican newspaper published in New York City, comes to our table. We want to see more of it. The first number is hardly a fair specimen to judge by.—Send us some more; if it is a good republican paper, we will help it along all we can.

That funny little paper, the Niobrara Pioneer, comes to us full of Indian indignation, and they propose to ask Gov. Furnas to send 'em some "sojers." Suppose the Governor pardons out the whole Penitentiary outfit, provided they agree to make an Indian campaign this winter and obligate them selves to bring home ten scalps apiece, Will Warden Woodhurst take command or shall we draw cuts for the officers.

About as neat a point as we have seen lately, is this from the Omaha Republican:

An English farmer once put in his bill, thus: "To currit' your boss till he died, 4s. 6d." How would that represent the efforts and influence of certain democrats who have been managing the Democratic party in this state for the last ten years?

Go on "currit'" her boys—we "kin" stand it.

AID! AID!! AID!!!

The Grasshoppers Sufferers. State Master, W. B. Porter is out with a circular, to all Grangers, and others to help their brethren and citizens and settlers, who have been cut out, dried out, and blowed out this summer. So him—raise him—and go one better; that's the best you can do.

Our old friend and townsman here, M. H. Hathaway, has sued the county of Seward for \$21,000 damages, because of an imperfect bridge, and the two other men who were dumped off to bridge with him have each sued for \$1,000. Hathaway was very seriously injured, and is likely to be more or less of a cripple for life, in consequence.—In all probability they will win their suits, and as the Seward Reporter, says, this amount would build several good, safe bridges.

The Omaha Herald says "there are two of us, Time and the Herald." Just as there was when Phillip II made the same remark about Time and himself. We are glad that Time has once more a partner; the old fellow must have been very lonely since he kicked Phillip over the battlements. The public will be careful not to mistake the Herald for the old man. You can tell them apart if you look closely. Time has a head entirely bald, with the exception of a forelock. The Herald has a head all over, unless you call an inflated bladder a head.—Lincoln Journal.

HURRAH FOR GERE.

THE NEBRASKA AID SOCIETY.

We have noticed elsewhere that the Chicago Board of Trade, appropriated \$2,400 to the Grasshopper sufferers.—On the 26th a committee from the principal mercantile houses was formed, who will wait on the firms in their line. Field Letter & Co., Keith Bros., Fargo & Co., and a number of the most prominent firms in the city are represented on that committee.

A personal acquaintance with most of the board of managers of the Nebraska State aid and relief society leads us to believe that no better men could be found in our State, to have charge of this charitable and important work. We feel that much of the complaint emanates from those who do not give—and prove Constitutional grumblers. Our people are not yet fully aware of the immense work that is necessary to relieve our destitute fellow citizens. We hope that every man woman and child, who has a nickle to give, or that has second hand clothing to spare, will make up a bundle, and at once deliver to W. B. Porter or D. H. Wheeler, who will see that the same is promptly forwarded, and that the donors receive the proper credit, for all such contributions.

The above shows that the Queen of the West is ever ready to give from her abundance to relieve the necessities of our people. We hope the grumblers will hold their peace, and go to work in the good cause.

NEB. CITY AND THE TRUNK ROAD.

In speaking of the Trunk Road, the Nebraska City News says: "A connection with Plattsmouth is of no particular importance to us; and any attempt to secure bonds either in Cass or Otoe for such river bank line would be futile."

If some young newspaper fledgling had written the above we should not wonder, but we are informed that the News' men are old Nebraskians, and how any man who has sense and has watched the effect of railroads on this State can pen such nonsense is beyond our comprehension. If this Trunk road had been built years ago, towns and villages would have sprung up on the Nebraska side of the river, and wealth and prosperity centered here. The A. & N. would never have been built and probably the M. P.

Setting aside this view and saying nothing about the utter and silly selfishness of Nebraska city, (if that is her view of the case) please look for one moment at the ignorance displayed in the above.

Bonds were voted in Cass, \$150,000 have been subscribed in Plattsmouth and Cass county, for said river line, or one from north to south through the county, and \$150,000 more from another source, was once offered (and may be again) if the projectors would run down by Factoryville, and in through Otoe west of Neb. City. With a savage county seat fight on her hands, and the people of Cass, and many in Otoe keen for this move, it is with horse sense would write that Neb. City had no interest in the Trunk line above their own limits. This road will be built, if not down the river, then back of Neb. City, to a point on the A. & N., and the money has almost been ready several times. Kind of twist your neck around, and look at it this way if you will.

THE WEBER PARDON.

It appears that Gov. Furnas pardoned one Weber, of Fremont, out of the penitentiary last week. The Omaha Herald and the Fremont papers are kicking up a shindy about it, and howling corruption and fraud and money and women and what not. We never heard of Weber until he was pardoned, and can't find out very clearly on what kind of a charge he was sentenced. As the Omaha Herald is perfectly frantic with rage, and hates Furnas as the Devil hates holy water, it is almost safe to say that the whole business is greatly exaggerated, and that while Governor Furnas had better let the man stay in prison and serve his time out, or left it for the next governor to determine. Any and all charges of corruption and fraud on the part of either the governor or Warden here so far unfounded and unproven.

The Lincoln Journal, which seems to know something of the case, sums it up as follows: We presume that whatever may be the abstract merits of the pardon of Weber, had a dozen men in this city knew that such a man was in existence, or would have cared a continental whether he was in the penitentiary or in Cuba, had they been informed. We presume that the same state of things exist in Omaha, and that Deacon Miller is the only man really mad about it, and this simply because he is an old and fast friend and admirer of E. H. Rogers, whom he has time and again commended for his honesty and probity. Weber was a very small specimen of a criminal. He had been employed for years by Messrs. Rogers & Co., bankers, as a carriage broker, he left the State with some money in his hands that they claimed, and it was never definitely proven that he did not intend to come back, as he said he did when he left in broad daylight and with the knowledge of his principals. He was accused and convicted finally, of getting money from his employers in E. H. Rogers' name, by himself, with fictitious endorsements.

There is a great difference of opinion as to whether this was not with the knowledge of the bankers. It looks strange that they should take as Weber's endorsers the names of parties who were either dead or had never lived. While we may differ with the Governor about what ought to have been done with this man, we confess that it will require a vaster amount of inflammable material in a newspaper, or in a community to get up a "storm of indignation" concerning the pardon of so small a rascal as Weber was, compared to other rascals we have met outside the penitentiary, than is found either in the Journal or in the people of Lincoln. In fact, after a careful study of the symptoms in Fremont and Omaha, we pronounce the "indignation" in both places somewhat artificial. It will burst no blood vessels. We wouldn't have pardoned Weber had we been Governor, neither will we consent to rupture ourselves with rage because he has been pardoned.

STATE ITEMS.

Mr. Geo. W. Weston started two years ago from Brownville to Texas.—The country there not suiting them, and their means giving out, Mr. W. purchased a wheelbarrow, and with his wife and three children started for Nebraska again. At last accounts he had reached St. Louis, where the papers gave a description of his travels.

The Ogden House, Council Bluffs, was destroyed by fire on the 21st inst. Loss about \$100,000. Insurance \$17,000.

A small party of Texan herders invaded Kearney Junction, on the 21st and commenced racing the streets firing pistols and threatening the inhabitants, who armed themselves and finally shot one of the herders fatally, and wounded some others.

The body of a man was found in the Little Blue River, near Fairbury, which was found to be the remains of one O. F. Whitaker. He is supposed to have been murdered by a man named Prewett, who was with him a few days subsequent to his death.

Mr. Walter Williams, of Council Bluffs, was thrown from a car by the ditching of a train near Red Oak, and killed.

Neb. City is agitating the subject of a blind asylum.

There are 180 students at the State Normal School.

The National Hotel at Crete, was burned on the 21st.

A man by the name of Faunce, was shot by one McCathern, in Merrick Co. McC. accused Faunce of stealing wood on his premises. Mr. P. was from Aurora, Hamilton County.

NEB. CITY WINS AGAIN.—We are informed on the best authority that "Mignonette," the new English Opera played for the first time at Ford's Opera House, Baltimore, on the 3th of Oct. is from the pen of Mrs. Blanche Reives Wilcox, now residing in this city. It has achieved the most perfect success. The Baltimore Journals loudly extol the play and its musical setting (the latter by Mr. Jesse Williams, the composer of many popular ditties.) Arrangements are pending for its production in other places, and if we are to believe in the eulogies of the press in the east, "Mignonette" is going to rival the everlasting "Grand Duchess" in popularity.—News.

The Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows yesterday elected C. F. Williams, of Plattsmouth, M. W. Grand Patriarch;—Henricks of Tecumseh, M. W. Grand High Priest; Isaac Oppenheimer, of Lincoln, M. W. Grand Senior Warden; John Evans, Grand Scribe; and Samuel McClay, of Lincoln, Grand Treasurer.—Journal.

John M. Spencer, the herder who was wounded on Saturday last in Kearney Junction, died on Wednesday. He made a will and had prayers offered for him.

A writer in the St. Paul Press tells a new story of the famous Greeley. Horace wrote a note to a brother editor in N. Y., whose writing is equally illegible with his own. The recipient of the note not being able to read it, sent it back by the same messenger to Mr. Greeley for elucidation. Supposing it to be the answer to his own note, Mr. Greeley read over it but was likewise unable to read it, and said to the boy: "Go take it back. What does the damned fool mean?" "Yes, sir," said the boy, "that is just what he says."

DOG ON SAM.

From the Signory (Towa) Review.

THE PUP AND THE SENATOR.

We see by the Plattsmouth (Neb.) paper that our old friend Sam (M. Chapman, of that place, has been elected State senator on the republican ticket. Although Sam doesn't train in the same political camp with us, yet we must say he is one of the best fellows we ever knew—and we have known him ever since "Hee was a pup." And as Sam, will doubtless become illustrious and anecdotes of illustrious men are always in order, we will tell one in which the said pup was unwillingly a dramatic persona.

About the time that people were getting tired of hurraing for "Tyler too" and were beginning to inquire "who is James K. Polk?" Sam's people emigrated from the keystone State and settled in Des Moines county, about seven miles east of Burlington. In those pioneer times the convenience of life were not so numerous as now, and Sam's folks had to put up in and put up with a double log cabin, three-quarters of a mile from water. It was noon and the family were gathered for their noonday meal. One of the older boys stood on the bench a bucket of water that represented a good half hour's labor in the heat of the day. The bucket was no sooner set down than the puppy was snatched up and soused in by the senator-elect. "Look what Sam's done," shouted a half dozen voices all at once. Sam's pants reached for a claspboard and then for him, and as the claspboard trembled in anticipation of the contact with the three-barreled pistols of E. H. Rogers, a reason for the punishment was demanded. Sam looked the gentleman straight in the eye, and "pointing with pride" to the efforts of the pup to keep its nose above water, Cattle he exclaimed, "To thee if it could thwain."

We learn from Wm. Burgess, Esq., U. S. Agent for the Pawnees, the following interesting reference to the contemplated change of abode. Barclay White, Sup't. of the Northern Agency and B. B. Roberts, one of the board of Special Commissioners, were at the reservation conference with the Indians from Monday to Thursday, inclusive, of last week, and placed before the Pawnees the plan of the Department of the Interior, and an agreement was had upon the part of the Indians, whereby agreement is considered in the nature of a treaty. The chief stipulations are, that ten men from each band, with their families, be selected from the unoccupied lands belonging to the government, and select a reservation—the tribe to abide the selection. The reservation will be near the center of the unoccupied part of the Indian Territory, and east of the Wichita Reservation.—Columbian Journal.

THE REPUBLIC.

The November number of The Republic magazine is in the hands of every voter. Its articles on the resources of the South and the Central Territories of the United States are full of instruction, and worth the price of a year's subscription. Senator Morton's speech, the political outlook, and the recent American outrages should be read and considered by all. To any one desiring a knowledge of public affairs every issue of this publication is worth the \$2, the price of a year's subscription. Send the \$2 and subscribe, or at least ask for sample copy, then you will be convinced.

GALAXY FOR NOVEMBER.

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SCIENCE AND SCRIPTURE.

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