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FIRST National Bank OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

SUCCESSOR TO TOOTLE, HANNA & CLARK. JOHN FITZGERALD, President. E. G. DORR, Vice President.

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Excelsior Barber Shop. J. C. BOONE, Proprietor.

HAIR-CUTTING, Shaving and Shampooing.

WILLIAM HEROLD, Keeps one of the Largest Stocks OF GROCERIES IN TOWN.

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JAS. KEENAN, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in CIGARS, TOBACCO, ETC.

Machine Shops! JOHN WAYMAN, Plattsmouth, Neb.

"YOUNG!" The Butcher.

SAGE BROTHERS, Dealers in STOVES, TIN-WARE, ETC.

COAL STOVES, HATING OR COOKING, Always on Hand.

MAKING AND REPAIRING, EVERYTHING WARRANTED.

Prices Low Down. SAGE BROS.

JNO. A. MACMURPHY, Editor.

VOLUME XIII, PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1877.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

25 FANCY CARDS all styles with name, in sets of 25 post paid. J. H. Husted, Nassau, Ken. Co., N. Y.

FUN CARDS. See this only \$1.50 per 100. Required to start canvassing. See this only \$1.50 per 100.

BOOK CANVASSEERS. See this only \$1.50 per 100. Required to start canvassing.

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS, A sure remedy for COLIC, and all diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS, CHEST AND MUCOUS MEMBRANE.

THE BLACK HILLS. By H. N. MAGUIRE, who has spent 15 years in this region.

SAUNDERS HOUSE. Location Central. Good Sample Room.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, LINCOLN, NEB. J. J. IMHOFF, Proprietor.

'GRAND CENTRAL' HOTEL, Largest and finest hotel between Chicago and San Francisco.

H. A. WATERMAN & SON, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Pine Lumber, LATH, SHINGLES, Sash, Doors, Blinds, ETC.

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Other Liberal Discounts For Cash, Rebates on Fares and Freight, and Premiums for Improvements.

Remember the Place. COR. FIFTH & MAIN STREETS PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. E. WINDHAM, ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law. Real estate bought and sold.

SAM H. CHAPMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Solicitor in Chancery.

WHEELER & BENNETT, REAL ESTATE and Tax Paying Agents.

R. E. LIVINGSTON, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon.

GEO. S. SMITH, ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate Broker.

JOHN W. HAINES, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

DR. J. M. WATERMAN, Physio-Medical Practitioner.

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS. G. HEISEL, Proprietor.

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For the NEBRASKA HERALD. In Hoc Signo Vincens.

"In hoc signo vincens, Whether Constantine, When the truth or no, Looking for an omnia, Ere he met the foe, When he said Jehovah, Favored his design, By the sign he showed him, Is no care of mine, Pictured on his senses, 'In hoc signo vincens.'"

By the cross he conquered, Where he led his hosts, There the foeman perished, Yielding up the ghost, And this dread symbol, Learned the adversary, Was their sure defeat, When they do boldly vary— Void of all pretences, 'In hoc signo vincens.'"

And this e'er the same Saving superstition, Right in more than might— Daily exhibition, Right with his battle, When the foe is strong, If the praise be given, Where the praise belong, 'In hoc signo vincens.'"

ABIGAIL AND JAMES. Gaily Miss Abigail, Twanged her guitar, As she prepared to go, Forth to the war, Singing, "For seals and things, Jimmy Blaine, Jimmy Blaine, Trust Sister Gail."

"Witness the battle, Jim, But not to fear, 'My son Gustavus is a good boy, and he can take a joke as well as his father, I therefore leave him just what I began life with—nothing—and I hope he will make good use of it.'"

Gustavus quit grinning and winking in about a Cincinnati second, and he faintly called out: "If I can take dot shoke den I don't know!"

The lawyer had finished the family, but that wasn't the end; funny Jacob Van Dreyer had some friends whom he thought fit to remember, and he had said:

"As Theodore Gust had been a life-long friend of mine, I desire to leave him the sum of \$500. Before taking possession of the money he must have his whiskers all cut off, and his head shaved, to attest his sorrow at my departure from this good world."

Mr. Gust was on hand to hear the reading of the will, and he felt, of his bushy hair and long coat, glanced out at the howling winter storm, and he smiled a sad, sweet smile, as he shook his head and replied:

"I should like to see myself doing such things, eh?"

"And as Jacob Hein has also been a good friend of mine" (said the will), "and as he is inclined to think well of himself, I will and bequeath him my dying opinion that he is the greatest Dutehman in America. If he shall take the strawberry color out of his nose with in three weeks from my burial, he is to have five barrels of beer."

Jacob Hein was also there. He had worn a very bland look, and he had chuckled over Mr. Gust's set-back, but his own downfall left him as limp as a rag. He slapped his leg and called out:

"My son Gustavus is a good boy, and he can take a joke as well as his father, I therefore leave him just what I began life with—nothing—and I hope he will make good use of it."

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NEW INDUSTRIES WANTED.

Number 1.—Beet Sugar.

The fact that the United States have in the past ten years paid out the enormous sum of \$1,000,000,000—one thousand million of dollars—for sugar, while all the European nations, no more favorably situated than America, are providing themselves through their own industry with all their consumption, and that France furnishes her people with her loaf sugar of the best quality at five cents a pound at retail, and further, that our lands are idle, our capital is idle, and our people are, for want of the labor to produce it, suggests to us that one man's life may be usefully spent in endeavoring to bring before the people of the nation the great importance of, as well as the great advantage of inaugurating this industry.

Our iron and steel men do not want more furnaces or more converters to give them success, but they want more outlets for the products of iron and steel. More industries demanding machinery to prosecute them successfully, and in no one direction is there a more direct two-fold gain than in saving the money paid out for sugar, and at the same time using it to employ and enrich our people. To show its feasibility, let us see the practicability of producing it, and the cost of machinery and product.

1. The beets are easily raised as corn in all the states from Maine to Texas. An analysis of the soil of any given locality may show too great a preponderance of saltpetre of some salts, and these soils may either be avoided or neutralizing fertilizers applied. The yield is 10 to 40 tons to the acre, according to fertility of soil, but a soil which gives 20 tons is best, because a beet of smaller size, growing entirely under the ground, is best. At \$4 to \$5 per ton, the farmer obtains quite as much profit from his labor as in any other crop.

2. To give a maximum of profit to the machinery, it should be able to work up 100 tons per day, and may be run fully five months of the year north of the latitude of St. Louis. This requires 15,000 tons of beets, or the equivalent of 1,000 acres of ordinary yield, and the factory should be located with reference to the alluvial soil proper and abundant for this amount.

3. The plant or factory would cost, from \$50,000 to 75,000, easily, as much of the machinery for sugar refining is equally adapted to beet sugar manufacture.

4. The gross income from the factory using 15,000 tons of beets would be from 1,800 to 2,000 tons of sugar, according to the per cent of saccharine matter contained, 12 to 15 percent. France obtains, by proper cultivation, as high as 17 to 19 per cent. The value of the sugar before refining would be \$30,000 to 35,000.

This industry is practicable in every state in the Union. A factory in Illinois is now working up forty tons of beets per day. Its machinery was put up with too little knowledge of the requirements of the business, and has, we believe, from that reason alone, been but partially successful. A scientific test of soils, of beets grown, and explicit directions and proper care in their growth, all learned from experiments made directly to that end, and a chemical knowledge of the process, are necessary. The rolling lands of Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, and especially Kansas, are especially adapted to this industry. Maine offers one cent a pound premium up to \$7,000 a year for the establishment of the industry. Can't the proper steps be taken to test its practicability in the west?—Age of Steel.

From Deadwood.

A few spare moments allows me the opportunity to give you a short description of the gold prospects of the Black Hills—and Deadwood, the great center of attraction and supply depot. Deadwood is situated in the north part of the Hills, five miles from the foothills. One half of this distance is a gradual rise, it is onward and upward, until one stands the sport and prey of the elements above, and then onward and downward, until one stands the sport and prey of the elements below.

"I suppose you'd charter a special train if you had the money?"

"Yes, I would. I tell you, Judge, this being separated from my loving wife almost kills me. If I ever get home again I'll stick there."

"What's your wife's name?" suddenly asked the Court.

The man stammered and stammered, scratched his head and finally replied that it was Mary.

"Well, I'll have the clerk drop her a note to that effect, that you are still anxious to reach home, but won't get there for thirty days. By-by—trot along."

"Oh! heavens! but this is a crushing blow," gasped the prisoner as he slid into the corridor.

Bijah was beginning to feel sympathy for him, when the fellow picked up a new broom and broke the handle across his knee and tried to tear the stove down.—Detroit Free Press.

The daughter of Charlotte Buff, Goethe's Charlotte, Werther's Lotte, bread-and-butter Lotte, has just died at Basle an old, old woman.

ROAD AGENTS AT WORK.

Robbery of Stage Coaches for Three consecutive days—A Good deal of Treasure Secured.

[Special to the Omaha Daily Republic.] HAT CREEK, WY., June 29.

Last night at 9 o'clock one and a half miles north of Cheyenne, stage coaches attacked the Cheyenne and robbed the passengers of \$2,000.

Wednesday night they got the treasure chest \$15,000. Last night, the treasure box and estimated at ten tons of 19,000. There were four coaches in the party last night. Full particulars by letter.

HAT CREEK, WY., June 29.

Another robbery last night, stage from Deadwood was stopped near Cheyenne River. Both treasure boxes were taken. Passengers were not molested. Road agents sent word by the driver to managers of the stage line to send them a pair of gold seals as dividing duty with a spoon is not always satisfactory. A detachment of 20 cavalrymen under Lieut. Reynolds left Ft. Laramie this morning in search of the robbers.

A Letter From General Grant. Special Telegram to the Interior. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 19.—The following letter will be of general interest.

MY DEAR MR. CHILDS: After an unusual stormy passage for any season of the year, and continual sea sickness among the passengers after the second day out, we reached Liverpool Monday afternoon, the 23rd day of May. Jealous and I proved to be among the good sailors. Neither of us felt a moment's uneasiness during the voyage. I had proposed to leave Liverpool immediately on arrival and proceed to London where I knew our minister had made arrangements for a formal reception and had accepted for me a few invitations of courtesy, but what was my surprise to find nearly all the shipping in port at Liverpool crowded with flags, all nations, and from the mainmast of each the Flag of the Union most conspicuous.

The docks were lined with as many of the population as could find standing room, and the streets to the Hotel where it was understood my party would stop, were packed. The demonstration was to all appearances, as hearty and enthusiastic as in Philadelphia on our departure. The Mayor was present with his state carriage, to convey us to the Hotel and after that to his beautiful country residence, some six miles out, where we were entertained at dinner with a small party of gentlemen, and remained over night. The following day a large party was given at the official residence of the mayor—in the city, at which were some one hundred and fifty distinguished citizens and officials of the corporation present. Pressing invitations were sent from most of the cities of the kingdom to have me visit them. I accepted Friday at Manchester, and stop a few moments at Leicester, and one other place. The same hearty welcome was shown at each place, as you have no doubt seen. The press of the country has been exceedingly kind and courteous. So far I have not been permitted to travel in a regular train, much less in a common car. The Midland road, which penetrates a great portion of the island, including Wales and Scotland, have extended to me the courtesy of their road and a Pullman car to take me wherever I wish to go during the whole of my stay in England.

We arrived at London on Monday evening the 30th of May, where I found our Minister had accepted engagements for me up to the 27th of June, leaving but few spare days in the interval.

On Saturday last we dined with the Duke of Wellington, and last night a formal reception at Judge Pierpont's was held. It was a great success—most brilliant in numbers, rank, and the attire of the audience, and was graced by the presence of every American in the city who had called on the Minister or left a card for me. I doubt whether London ever saw a private house so elaborately or tastefully decorated as was our American Minister's last night. I am deeply indebted to him for the pains he has taken to make my stay pleasant and the attentions extended to our country. I appreciate the fact and am proud of it that the attention I am receiving are intended more for our country than for me personally. I love to see our country honored and respected abroad and I am proud to believe that it is by most all nations, and by some it is even loved. It has always been my desire to see all jealousy between England and the United States abated, and every sore healed. Together they are more powerful for the spread of commerce and civilization than all the others combined, and can do more to remove the causes of wars by creating mutual interests that would be so much endangered by war.

I have written very hastily, and a good deal at length, but I trust this will not bore you. Had I written for publication I should have taken more pains.

U. S. GRANT.

To G. W. Childs, Esq.

Accident.

On the morning of 26th of June, 1877, Mr. Wm. Chalfant's little boy, Hamlin, while playing in the morning, by climbing small trees near the school-house in dist. No 13, fell and broke his arm, near the shoulder. The teacher who was present, immediately sent for Dr. Wallace of Factoryville, who set the fractured bone, the boy is doing well at present writing.

L. A. CORA.

Table with columns for space, length, and rate. 1 sq. ft. \$1.00; 1/2 sq. ft. \$0.50; 1/4 sq. ft. \$0.25.

All Advertising bills due quarterly. Transient advertisements must be for in advance.

Extra copies of the Herald for sale. Young Post-office news stand—corner of Main and Fifth Streets.

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