

The Herald.

PLATTSMOUTH, SEPT. 25, 1879.

CORRESPONDENCE.

From Steele City.

JEFFERSON Co., Sept. 15, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—Allow me to say a few words, space permitting, with reference to the Otoe Reservation, on which I am a settler.

The country is settling up fast with a most energetic race of people.

Sod corn will average about thirty bushels per acre. Wheat is only an average crop, being damaged by chintz bugs and drought.

I firmly believe the soil here to be quite as productive as in Cass Co. We have a nice variety of timber and good water, we have good markets for the disposal of our products, Steele City being only six miles south, which is a thriving town; we have also Fairbury twelve miles west and Beatrice sixteen miles south west and several other railroad towns within marketable distances.

I send my best respects to all friends and readers of the HERALD in old Cass.

Yours very truly,

D. W. FOLKERS.

NOTES ON THE WING.

This Time from Seward County.

I will try and give you a few items as we have time to-day.

Corn is getting dry, and is good, wheat is running from ten to twenty bu. per acre.

The new Rail Road that is going through this county, is graded west of Ulysses. They are now laying the track. Farmers are greatly encouraged, they are holding their wheat.

Some of the farmers are selling out and going into business at Ulysses. There is a good opening for all kinds of business there except Shoemaker, of whom there are four there at present; there is room for a Doctor, they have no grave yard. It is quite a city and would be bigger if there were more houses.

It seems this country is noted for fighting; one week ago to day one man met a couple of threshers, took them from their wagon, whipped them and went on. Dobson is not through with his scrape, is out on \$2,000 bail; his victim has quite a scar from the top of his head to the lower part of his jaw. The blacksmith that did the shooting the day of the hanging is still in his cell; has tried every man around to go his bail, all are afraid to risk him; his man is well also.

Mr. Editor I would like to tell you something of this county but must make this do, I will close with asking all you that have no homes to come away to Seward county, where they burn brick and lime with hay, don't want wood.

GEENY.

Eight Mile Grove Notes.

ED. HERALD:—Hay-making done. Threshing is just commencing in our neighborhood, wheat yielding from 12 to 15 bushels per acre, oats 20 to 25 bushels, very little barley raised. Corn will not be near so good as anticipated, and it already looks ripe enough to crib. Early potatoes are tolerably fair crop, but late ones are going to be very scarce on account of the dry weather.

Considerable sickness prevails in our vicinity at present.

Mrs. John Pool is convalescent. Mr. Hall's new house is just looming up, and already begins to make a grand appearance. He is building a very large two story house, which, when completed, will be the largest and best house in Eight Mile Grove.

Mr. Wm. King, the Shenandoah Nursery agent, has been out through the country prospecting for fall and winter canvassing. He stated he would make good all the old stock he delivered last spring that died this summer, and desires the patronage of the people again.

Miss Josie Scott and Miss Lulu Austin have been out to the Grove visiting Miss Florence Richardson.

Mr. Joseph Skiles has been over in Iowa visiting relatives and friends there.

Mr. Geo. Clines has gone out to Hastings on a visit.

Mr. Lewis Calkins has a brand new one horse buggy, and says he has not much to do but to buggy ride.

Mr. C. H. Meyer was awarded the first premium on brooms at the State Fair again this fall. Good for Charley.

Mr. S. M. Davis is the proud father of a fine large son, and everybody is happy.

Eight Mile Grove better look a little out, for one of these fine days she may see Kingville on wheels. We understand they have got over three hundred names on their petition, and we have no one to thank for his trouble more than Dr. Root. Long may he live.

SIPHORPE.

From Rock Creek.

Still the dry weather continues with not much prospect of rain.

The order of the day seems to be the preparing of corn cribs, feed yards and other places to put away that immense crop of corn that is almost ready to crib. Some of the farmers have their cattle in the yard and are rolling the corn into them.

We thank the Three Groves reporter for leaving the Rock Creek Sunday School picnic for us to write about. I have not much to say about it, except that it was very well attended for so busy a time. There was speaking, singing, swinging, croquet and eating, and everybody went home happy.

A festival at Mr. A. M. Holmes last Friday evening, was an entire success, there being forty dollars raised for the Rev. Mr. Donisthorpe. There were one hundred persons present. Notwithstanding, there was an abundance of all kinds of good things to eat for all, every one seemed to enjoy themselves and have a good time.

J. SLIMKINS.

Avoca Notes.

ED. HERALD:—News scarce and dry. Threshing well along and farmers' hopes very low. Wheat yields very little, in this neighborhood will not average above seven bushels per acre.

Many from this neighborhood are off to work on the R. R. at Plattsmouth.

Hadlock has very bad luck with his Cane Mill; he has broken the main

cog wheel. Accident No. three came to him in a runaway between here and Weeping Water Falls, mules ran away; broke the buggy tongue and cut one of the mule's feet. No serious damage to persons.

Some Doctors have get into the neighborhood, consequently quite a number are sick. Fevers and chills seem to be the main evils. All are getting along fairly.

This dry weather is playing fun with wagon wheels.

Fall plowing is adjourned *sine die*. I notice that several are going to test Winter Wheat. None has come up and none will come up.

Several are losing calves around here. They seem a little lame and soon die; the finest are attacked.

Henry Wolfe rejoices hugely in being "daddy," tis a fine girl. Also Albert Moulton, a boy! That's right boys.

AVOCA KATCHUM.

From Louisville.

ED. HERALD:—It has been so long since we have seen anything from here in your paper that I deem it advisable to take my pen in hand.

Where is Louisville? In the light of the recent Republican Convention I must say that it is situated in the north central part of the State of Plattsmouth on the B. & M. R. R.

By the way Mr. Editor, we Republicans in this division of the herd, think that the Convention treated Plattsmouth rather shabbily. She should have had eight out of the nine candidates nominated instead of seven. It may be however that Plattsmouth politicians are making a sacrifice now in order to found a basis for a more equitable showing next fall. Please start out a few lawyers and an editor or two, soon, to explain things. Enough on this score or I shall be dubbed "sore head," so to the items we go.

The Lewis Brothers were both fighting the typhus fever, but under Dr. Hasemeier's skillful treatment they seem likely to come out victorious.

Grain is moving lively and our four grain buyers are all busy. Grain leaves us but money takes its place and makes times better.

J. V. Glover has moved into his new store, a new stock of goods and the Post Office follows him.

Echols & Sayles have dissolved partnership and sold their stock to J. V. Glover. Sayles is occupying the old stand with a bakery and restaurant. Success to him.

Can't you lend us one of your Jails awhile. Too much drunkenness on the Streets for our fair name.

Our school is progressing finely under the management of D. W. Curtess. Too many little fellows for one teacher, is the only trouble, we need a graded school and will have it in the near future. Our new depot is not so handsome as the old one, but it beats a hand car house all hollow and will be ready soon.

Hotels are doing a thriving business one has eighteen regular boarders.

Dave Woodard has moved to Louisville with his livery. This makes the good establishments of this kind all doing fast business. Buggy rides cheap, girls scarce, come on girls if you want a ride.

Baz. Ramsey has suspended practice in the higher courts, a few days, and has become a carpenter and joiner, but he don't join worth a cent. *Selah.*

The show has come and gone and there is another one coming. The boys can't go to school show days, too much business carrying water to get into the show. Business before pleasure you know.

Dr. Hildebrand has returned and settled here.

Asher Cooley who has been a candidate for matrimony so long, was elected Sept. 18th by acclamation.

LEX.

Rock Bluff Items.

MR. EDITOR:—This is a very dry time, the ground is so dry that we cannot plough; early corn is dry and ready to be picked, late potatoes are dry they have failed to grow, the grass and weeds have dried up and died, wagon wheels have dried up so that the tires have to be re-set or else tied on with fence wire, cobs are dry and burn nicely, some of our pockets are dry for the want of some money, and we are quite dry for the want of some news items, but our Greenback club has dried out entirely, so dry that there is not even a dust to be seen from them.

The threshing of grain is all done in this vicinity and sorghum making is now in order for those who have such work to do, and nearly all the farmers have a patch of sorghum.

Jack Graves' baby died one day last week.

We saw the smiling face of M. O. Weed of Belvidere, Ill., on our streets the other day, we understand that he intends to teach school in the Horning district the coming winter.

Nearly all of the farmers and their neighbors in this locality, are going to feed steers this winter, and the most of them have commenced already.

Doctor Bradford intends to leave us in a few days, he is moving to Omaha, which leaves us without any doctor. A good chance now for some young physician to set up an office.

The necktie festival at A. M. Holmes last Friday night was quite a success financially, about forty dollars was raised, and everybody seemed to be happy, really noisy happy.

Limber Jim has quit spelling and gone to ciphering; he says that nine is one third more than six, and he proves it, to his own satisfaction, if not to others.

Carrie Furlong of whom we spoke of spraining her ankle in May, while riding on horseback, is still unable to walk without the use of crutches.

Our school is progressing finely under the charge of Mr. Logan.

Robert France and wife of St. Joseph, Mo., are visiting friends here.

Everything is so dry we will have to eat this letter short.

Yours to command,

PHILANDER DOESTICKS.