

# Wayne Review.



VOL 2. LA PORTE, NEBRASKA, AUGUST 25, 1876. NO. 4.

A SUPPLEMENTARY CALL FOR RE-  
publican State Convention to Nominate  
State Officers, etc.

The Republican electors of the State of Nebraska are hereby called to send delegates from the several counties to meet in State Convention at Lincoln, on the 26th, day of September, 1876, at 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following named offices, viz:

- Three presidential electors, and three alternates.
- One Member of Congress.
- One member of Congress, Contingent.
- Governor.
- Lieutenant Governor.
- Secretary of State.
- Auditor.
- Treasurer.
- Superintendent of Public Instruction.
- Attorney General and Land Commissioner.

And to transact such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

The several counties are entitled to representation in the State Convention as follows based upon the vote of C. A. Holmes for Regent at the election in October, 1875, giving one delegate to each 150 votes and one for the fraction of 75 votes, also one delegate at large for each organized county:

COUNTIES	DEL.	COUNTIES	DEL.
Adams,	7	Johnson,	5
Antelope,	3	Kearney,	2
Boone,	2	Keith,	1
Buffalo,	3	Knox,	2
Burt,	5	Lancaster,	15
Butler,	4	Lincoln,	4
Cass,	9	Madison,	4
Cedar,	2	Merrick,	5
Cheyenne,	2	Nemaha,	6
Clay,	6	Nuckolls,	2
Colfax,	4	Otoe,	8
Cuming,	4	Pawnee,	5
Dakota,	3	Phelps,	1
Dawson,	3	Pierce,	1
Dixon,	3	Platte,	3
Dodge,	7	Polk,	5
Douglas,	14	Red Willow,	2
Fillmore,	5	Richardson,	9
Franklin,	2	Saline,	7
Frontier,	1	Sarpy,	4
Furnas,	3	Saunders,	9
Gage,	7	Seward,	6
Greeley,	1	Sherman,	1
Gosper,	1	Stanton,	2
Holt,	1	Thayer,	3
Hall,	6	Valley,	2
Hamilton,	7	Washington,	6
Harlan,	3	Wayne,	1
Hitchcock,	1	Webster,	3
Howard,	3	York,	6
Jefferson,	6		

It is respectively recommended that the several counties hold their conventions for the election of delegates, on Saturday, September 26th, 1876, and that they elect alternates.

By order of State Central Com.  
GEO. L. BROWN. J. W. Dawes.  
Sec. Chairman.  
Lincoln, July 26, 76.

Colorado starts out on her career as a State with 660 miles of railroad, all of them centering in Denver. Seven years ago not a rail had been put down, nor even a survey made.

## HISTORY OF WAYNE COUNTY NEBRASKA.

BY H. B. CRAWFORD M. D.  
(Continued from last week)

Iowa 9, Scotland 2, Wisconsin 31, New Jersey 5, Minnesota 2, Dist. of Columbia 1, Norway 1, Virginia 1, Ireland 1, Kentucky 1. The occupation as shown by the report is 71 farmers, 2 carpenters, 1 physician, 1 attorney, and 2 blacksmiths. The number who could neither read or write 3. The first wedding which took place in the county was M. T. Sperry, aged 25 years, and Miss Sarah Eayrs aged 20, on May 14th, 1871, A. A. Fletcher, Probate Judge officiating. Since then there has been eleven marriages consummated making a total of twelve.

The first child born in the county was a son to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Phillips on the first day of June, 1869, near the Logan bridge in the eastern part of the county. The first death was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vroman, who died Aug. 6th, 1870, aged 8 months. Seventeen deaths have occurred since making a total of 18 in all.

The first sermon was preached by Mrs. M. B. Richardson at the residence of Alex Scott, the last of September, 1870.

The first law suit occurred in June, 1871, before George Hunter, J. P.

The first blacksmith shop in the county was put up in the summer of 1869 on what is now known as the old Miner place in the eastern part of the county, near the Logan creek, and consisted of a sod forge, a pair of bellows, a pair of tongs, an anvil and hammer, the tools belonged to Willard Graves, and every man who had work to do was his own blacksmith. Since then shops have been put up in several places, but that of Wm. P. Agler who is now doing business at La Porte, is the principal one.

The first regular practicing physician was R. B. Crawford M. D. who came here the first of June, 1869 and who has been since, and is now the only practicing physician in the county.

The first serious case requiring a surgical operation occurred in February, 1873, to A. S. Miner, who had a portion of both feet amputated on account of freezing. G. W. Wilkinson M. D. from Dakota City performing the operation.

The first general celebration was held on the 4th day of July, 1871, near the present town site of La Porte, and was entered into with a spirit, and enthusiasm, which made it a day that will be remembered with pleasure as long as the memory of the earliest settlers shall last. Since that time several celebrations have been held, and the spirit of 1776 manifested in a manner to do

honor to the sires who fought, and died for the freedom, which we now enjoy.

The first map of the county, showing the boundary lines, the location of streams, and the general features of the land, was drawn and furnished the county by Wm. G. Vroman, on the 6th of March 1871, and for which he was paid twenty dollars.

The first store was opened up in June, 1872, and kept by C. E. Hunter and Solon Bevins in the west end of the old county building, near the present town of La Porte.

The first school district included the whole county, and was organized Feb. 11th 1871, and was known as school district No. 1. The first school meeting was held Feb. 11th 1871, at the residence of C. E. Hunter, and the following officers elected, viz: A. A. Fletcher, moderator, A. S. Miner director, and George Scott treasurer; the whole number of voters present being nine. In April 1871 the county was divided into three school districts, in May 1872 into six and again July 1st 1876 into nine. The first census returns made March 21st 1871 showed the whole number of children between the ages of five and twenty-one years, to be fifty; twenty-seven females, and twenty-three males.

The first teacher examined was Miss Jane Olin July 1st 1871 who was granted a third grade certificate, and taught the first school in district No. 2 during the same summer. The first school house was built in school district No. 3, in October 1871, the contractor was Solon Bevins, and the contract price was \$1,400 in district orders. Since then five more good substantial school buildings have been erected, which are all used, and a credit to the county. No church has yet been built, but public worship is held in the various school houses, and at private residences.

The first Post Office was established Sept. 8th 1870 near the Logan bridge in the eastern part of the county and was called Taffe, Wm. P. Agler was appointed Post Master and held the office until October 1871, when he moved to his farm and O. F. Crane was appointed to fill his place; he holding the office until Jan 27th 1874, when it was discontinued.

The second P. O. was established at La Porte Feb 21st 1871 with C. E. Hunter Post Master.

This office receives a daily mail from the north, east, south and west, and being located in the center of a large settlement is readily reached by all. A post office was established at Leslie Dec. 18th 1871, on the mail route from West Point to Ponca, in tp. 25, range 5, with Joseph Boekenbauer, post master who held the office until April 12th 1875 when J. W. Maholm, was appointed to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation.  
(Continued on 4th page.)

HUNTER & BRITTON,

DEALERS IN GENERAL

## MERCHANDISE,

LA PORTE - - - - - NEB.

Keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Groceries

Dry Goods,

Boots & Shoes,

Crockery and

Glassware,

Which they will sell cheap for cash.

Call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

S. Reinaman & Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GENERAL

## MERCHANDISE,

COVINGTON - - - - - NEBRASKA.

Parties will find it to their interest to call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

We Guarantee Bottom Prices.

# Wayne County Review.

LA PORTE, NEBRASKA

HUNTER & BEVINS, Proprietors.

## LITTLE DARLING.

Come to my arms, my baby!  
My bonnie, beautiful girl!  
For my lips are heavy with kisses sweet  
For your dimpled face and your dimpled feet  
My lily, my rose, my pearl!

Ah, I have you, I have you, my darling  
Sweet shall your slumber be  
The long bright night, while the starbeams hold  
Their hands with mine in your locks of gold,  
And shadows are over the sea.

Soft and sweet while the night goes by—  
And what if the night to me?  
And what if the moon go under a cloud,  
And what if the wind cry long and loud,  
If I have and hold you thus?

This is your world, my baby!  
And what is the world to me,  
But the pretty wee lamb that is mine, my sweet,  
From the curly crown to the curling feet?  
What else is the world to me?  
—Hester A. Benedict.

## A WAYSIDE FLOWER.

They were walking up "Love Lane" in a gay chattering procession—girls with laurel-wreathed hats, young men bearing shawls and empty baskets, a matron or two; last of all Stephen Felton, a child on either side of him, and in his arms little Nanny Forsythe half asleep. Wherever Stephen went children followed, led by attraction irresistible as that which draws iron filings to the magnet. Grown people could not understand this attraction, but the little ones never mistook it. Sleepy as she was, Nanny's small hand kept patting his shoulder as they went along, and her voice cooed words of drowsy endearment which made Stephen smile, gloomy as he felt that day. Each cheerful reply to the children's questions cost an effort; but he spoke cheerily all the same, and tried to keep his eyes from wandering forward to where Captain Hallett walked by the side of Milly Graves, with his handsome head very near hers, and his voice murmuring low sentences inaudible to the rest of the party. Many glances were sent back at this couple from those in advance, for Ned Hallett was the novelty of the moment, a hero and a stranger; and the girls, who were only too well disposed to pull caps for him, thought it "quite too bad" of Milly to absorb his attentions as she had done all day.

But, after all, what could Milly, what could any girl, do, when an all-conquering captain takes up his position at her side in early morning and never leaves it till late afternoon? It is not in girl nature to resist such tribute, and Stephanie De Witt, in firm, was partly justified in calling it "a desperate flirtation," although I fear the point with which she spoke was due rather to *amour propre* than outraged morals. But on Milly's side it was not all flirtation. For all her merry, saucy ways, she was a sensitive, credulous creature, just the woman to give "gold for dust," and stake her all in that unequal barter so common in this world of misunderstood values.

Her fair cheeks were flushed and her blue eyes full of shy excitement as they walked along, talking about—dear me, who do people talk about when they are young and of differing sexes?—Capt. Hallett's fine eyes said more than his tongue; his martial mustache seemed to give point and value to mere nothings. He carried a lithe little cane, with which he emphasized his sentences; now cutting the air, now beheading a mullein, in a way which Milly thought fascinating. And then Love Lane was such a pretty spot, the very place to be—eloquent in—its winding turns were hedged with fragrant growths, woodbine, briar, sweet-fern, and bay. Overhead the trees met and clasped in shady arches. Here and there a pink honeysuckle glistened in the network of green, or a trail of shimmering clematis. The pure primrose light of a cloudless sunset sifted down through the canopy of foliage, a light breeze stirred, full of delicious smells. It was like an evening in fairy-land.

Suddenly a turning brought them to a fern-clad bank, against which, set in a frame-work of tremulous verdure, stood one rose, of perfect wild wood-pink, poised at tip of a cluster of vivid

leaves. It was like an enchanted queen, Milly thought.

"How beautiful!" she cried; but even as the words left her lips the restless cane flew through the air, flicked the rose from its stem, and sent it into the dusty road, a little whirlwind of broken leaves accompanying its fall.

"What a pity!" she said, involuntarily.

"It's only a wild rose, you know," surprised.

"But don't you like wild roses?" "Oh, yes; but there are so many of them it is hardly worth while to waste sentiment on a single one," and the captain showed his fine teeth in a smile which was the least bit cruel.

Milly sighed, and cast a regretful look behind. Her gentle nature felt for the fair, despoiled thing. But, after all, there were plenty of wild roses, as Capt. Hallett had said, and presently she forgot her sympathy and its cause. Another turning in the lane brought them to the village outskirts and to Squire Allen's gate, where the rest of the party were waiting. There were good-by's to say, divisions to make. Mrs. Allen was intent on securing to each person his or her own basket, Kitty Felton was counting teaspoons, Stephania hunting for a missing plate. In the midst of these researches Stephen came up with the children. He looked weary, and put Nanny into her mother's arms with an air of relief, disregarding the drowsy protest which she uttered.

"What a lovely rose, Stephen!" said some of the girls. Where did you find it?"

"In the road," replied Stephen. "Somebody had switched it off its stem and left it to die, so we picked it up."

"Yes, and Mr. Felton said it was a shame to treat flowers so," put in a little boy.

The captain listened impassively, but Milly gave a half-pained glance at the flower. "That was just like you, Stephen," she said, softly; and Stephen brightened for the first time that day.

It seemed to Stephen, looking back, that his love for Milly had begun when he was a boy of five and she a baby in the cradle. He could not recollect the time when he did not prefer her to all other girls. At school he was her knight, his sled, his jack-knife, his help, always at her service. Stephen taught her to skate, to row. It was he who first brought her the first maple-sugar, the first arbutus; he who took her on sleigh-rides, and walked home with her from church and village tea parties. Milly absorbed these services, not ungratefully, but as a matter of course. She had been used to them from her babyhood, and could almost as well have dispensed with sun or air out of her life; but sun and air being never withdrawn, are rarely noticed or alluded to. "Dear good old Stephen," she called him. Now it is not well for a man to lavish himself on a woman who thinks of him only as "dear old Stephen."

And now Stephen was doomed to stand by and see a stranger appropriate the object of this life-long devotion. He had sown, and another was to reap of his labors. Day by day all that summer long the glamour grew and deepened. Captain Hallett's leave of absence seemed of the most elastic description, permitting him to stay the entire season at Baymouth. His mornings, his evenings, his noons, were spent with Milly. Stephen sickened at the inevitable gold-banded cap which met his eyes whenever he entered the house, and proved his rival in possession of the field. Milly greeted Stephen kindly always; but there was a sense of interruption; he felt himself a third party. Then he tried staying away; but that was worst of all, for his love did not notice his absence beyond a careless, "What ages it is since we saw you, Stephen!" This state of affairs of course set the people talking, but Milly was blushing indignant. "It was hard," she declared, "if a girl couldn't have a pleasant friend without having such things said." But her pretty poutings and protestings made little difference, and it was generally understood that the affair, if not an absolute engagement, amounted to "an understanding," whatever that may mean.

At last the long, lovely summer came to end, as summers will. Scarlet boughs flamed in the forests, golden-rod burned along the brook-sides, the birds flew, and with them Capt. Hallett prepared for flight. His orders had come to report in Galveston, Texas, and his leave-takings were hurried. The last moment was Milly's, and though no one knew the exact situation of affairs, it was taken for granted that another year would bring orange blossoms and a wedding.

Milly's own expectations were not so definite. No definite promise had passed between her and her lover; but she trusted him, and waited brightly and hopefully. Letters came and went; the scarlet boughs burned into ashes and fell to the ground in pale heaps; then came snow and the winter, to be in its turn scourged away by the whip of the fierce New England spring. Still Milly waited; but not so brightly now, for the letters came less regularly than at first. By-and-by they ceased altogether. Weeks passed without a word. Milly, with visions of yellow fever and Indians chasing each other across her terrified brain, wrote and wrote again; but no presage of the real danger which threatened glanced over her, till one day, opening the newspaper, this met her eyes:

At Galveston, Texas, by the Rev. Pierre St. Cloud, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Dix, Capt. Edward Hallett, U. S. A., and Blanche Emily, only daughter of the late Pierre St. Cloud, of Pilatka, Fla. No cards.

Mrs. Graves up stairs heard no sound, but when she went down Milly lay on the sofa white and rigid, the newspaper still clasped in her cold fingers. It was long before her senses came back. Her mother flamed with anger, but the girl hushed her with a weary sob.

"We were never really engaged, you know."

"Not engaged! Oh, Milly!" But Milly turned her face to the wall and said no more.

Baymouth was stirred to its depths next day by the news that Capt. Hallett was married to a Southern lady, and that Milly Graves was down with typhoid fever. Every one wanted to help to nurse, above all, to know the particulars. Such masses of blanc-mange and jelly were sent in that poor Mrs. Graves was at her wits' end to know how to dispose of them. But no one could really aid, not even poor Stephen, who scarcely left the house day or night, or ate or slept, till the crisis passed, and Milly was pronounced out of danger.

Out of danger, but it was weeks before she could sit up, and weeks longer ere she came down stairs, thin, white, shrunken—mere shadow and wreck of the blooming little beauty who walked so gaily up Love Lane at Ned Hallett's side not quite a year ago. She was patient always and uncomplaining, but she did not often smile. Perhaps Stephen won these infrequent smiles oftener than any one else, and he counted them as precious payment for all time and all trouble spent in her service.

Only once did he see her shed tears. This was when, hoping to give her pleasure, he brought in the first wild roses of the season and held them before her. Suddenly a spasm passed over her face, she gave a gasp, turned aside, and struggled for composure. Stephen dropped the flowers as if they burned his fingers and hurried out of the room. "A hot anger shot through him. 'He has ruined everything for her,' he thought. 'Even a rose reminds her of him. Coward that he is! They hang a man for poisoning the water springs; why not hang him? though hanging is too good for such a villain as he.'"

Nature's processes of cure are secret. It is in their depths that wounds begin to heal. Gradually as months went by the renovating principle worked in Milly. She resumed her place at home, her little duties and pleasures, and took up again the burden of life. She was pale still, but the paleness unfolded a sweet serenity which was no less lovely than her girlish bloom. "Milly Graves" was real improved since her disappointment," certain severe old ladies asserted, and they were not far from right. Stephen adored her more than ever. Two years later he told her so.

To his surprise, she was neither as-

tonished nor shocked, but looked in his eyes with a smile which was sad and tender and sweet all at once.

"Dear Stephen," she said, "this is just like you. Do you recollect the day in Love Lane, and the rose you picked up out of the dust? You are doing the same thing now, but I am not worth it, dear, not worth the picking-up."

"Milly," said Stephen, trembling with eagerness, "there never was a day since I first saw you, and that was twenty-one years ago, when I didn't love you beyond any other living thing. Pick you up, indeed! You, my rose of all the world! I love you, dearest, with the whole of my heart. Can you not love me a little bit in return?"

"Oh, Stephen, I do!" and the fair little fingers closed over his. "There's nobody in the world like you. I always knew that. It's only—the others are so much fresher, you know—fresher and brighter, and—and they might make you happier than I can. You're quite sure? You really want me? Then I'll do my best. Why, Stephen, how happy you look!"

"Happy! I should think so, when I've got everything I ever wanted in my life!" cried Stephen. —Harper's Baazar.

## The Lepers of Jerusalem.

We walked across to the Zion Gate, and mounting the city wall there—an uneven and somewhat broken, but slightly promenaded—followed it round to its junction with the Temple wall and to Robinson's Arch. Underneath the wall by Zion Gate dwell, in low stone huts and burrows, a considerable number of lepers, who form a horrid community by themselves. These poor creatures, with toothless feet and fingerless hands, came out of their dens and assailed us with piteous cries for charity. What could be done? It was impossible to give to all. The little we threw them they fought for, and the unsuccessful followed us with whetted eagerness. We could do nothing but flee, and we climbed the wall and ran down it, leaving Demetrius behind as a rear-guard. I should have had more pity for them if they had not exhibited so much malevolence. They knew their power, and brought all their loathsomeness after us, thinking that we would be forced to buy their retreat. Two hideous old women followed us a long distance, and when they became convinced that further howling and whining would be fruitless, they suddenly changed tone and cursed us, with healthful vigor; having cursed us, they hobbled home to roost. —Charles Dudley Warner, in August Atlantic.

## A Hateful Habit.

THE attention of medical men in this great Republic is called to the judicious and absolutely hateful habit, much in vogue in the rural districts, and among early risers in the city, of getting up in the night to eat. This nocturnal meal is faintly disguised under the name of breakfast, and there is no doubt that it has much to do with creating, spreading and sustaining the National disease, dyspepsia. The custom is sometimes visited by severe judgments, but nothing seems able to deter its votaries from continuing its practices. We once took summer boarding with a man who used to eat in the night and goused up all his household to share the unnatural meal. One night he stirred us all up at half past four o'clock to eat. We rose and ate. That very day his best cow immobilized herself on a wire fence, one of his horses bit himself with a rattle-snake, a reaping-machine ate up his best farm hand, a distant relative sent his youngest boy a drum, his wife took to writing poetry, and one of his most popular, talented and handsome boarders flitted, leaving an unpaid summer's board bill to remember him by. The latter circumstance is indelibly impressed upon our memory, and we often think of it in connection with the somewhat striking coincidence that we have never been in that county since. —Burlington Hawk-Eye.

THE merciful man is merciful to his horse. Whether on the road, or in the field, think how grateful will be a pail of water between meats.

# Wayne County Review.

LA PORTE, NEBRASKA.

HUNTER & BEVINS, Proprietors.

## CENTENNIAL ITEMS.

—The manufacture of sewing-machine needles in Machinery Hall is an attractive feature.

—Smokers generally leave the Turkish pipe exhibit with feelings hardly in accord with the Decalogue.

—The hand of fate sits heavily on many who have built hotels for Centennial visitors.—*Philadelphia Item.*

—The Grangers' Entertainment is rapidly becoming a popular place of entertainment, especially for country visitors.

—The operation of making paper is practically illustrated in Machinery Hall, and is daily witnessed by curious crowds of visitors.

—The life-size statue of Santa Claus, bearing an enormous Christmas tree, loaded with attractive toys, draws large crowds of children to the German department.

—The Centennial dairy furnishes daily to hungry and thirsty pilgrims from 1,500 to 1,800 quarts of milk, about 800 loaves of bread and from 1,000 to 1,500 rolls.

—The Swedes invite their fellow-countrymen to join them at Philadelphia on the 26th of August in celebrating the 400th anniversary of the founding of their nation.

—Foreign commissioners, exhibitors and visitors commend the management, which has done all that is possible to expedite business and to ensure comfort and safety within the buildings and grounds.

—In the Kansas Building can be seen the wonderful century clock, which tells the month of the year, the day of the month, the day of the week, the hour of the day, the minute of the hour, and which is said to run for 100 years with one winding.

—Huge bulletin boards have been erected at the intersections of the principal avenues. If there is an important letter or telegram for visitor Tom White or John Black, or a mandate from any department chief of the exhibition, notice of the same is chalked or pasted on these boards. Already they have rendered important service.

—A book might be written of the humors of the Centennial. Some of them drift into the papers, but not all. In the Agricultural Hall there are two immense hogs, stuffed, each bearing a placard telling their age and weight, and with the name of the man who prepared them for exhibition, followed by the word "taxidermist." A man and his wife were looking at these with great interest. After reading the placards, the woman said: "Why, these are taxidermists. I thought they were hogs." Her husband looked at the creatures with a puzzled expression, and then went carefully over the placards, as if to satisfy himself on the point. Finally he replied: "They are hogs. Taxidermist is the name of the place they come from."

—The disposition likely to be made of the Centennial Buildings, when the exhibition is over, is the subject of an article in the *Philadelphia North American*. It says the rumor of a contemplated purchase for use as a railroad depot is without any tangible foundation, though by some of the officers it is expected that the Centennial management will be able readily to dispose of the material contained in several of the buildings to some one of the great railroad or other corporations of the country at fifty per centum of their cost. No proposition for the retention of the main building, however, has yet been made, and the giant structure will in all probability come down without loss of time, as will also Agricultural Hall, the United States Government Building and the Woman's Pavilion, and their materials disposed of to the highest bidders. Memorial Hall, in which the money of the State is invested, Machinery Hall and Horticultural Hall, for the construction of which appropriations were made by the city of Philadelphia, will remain.

## Dio Lewis on Marriage.

The following very interesting letter on the subject of marriage is from the pen of the celebrated Bostonian, Dr. Dio Lewis. It was written, says the *Green Bay (Wis.) Advocate*, to a young gentleman in this part of the State, in response to an inquiry asking his judgment and advice upon that important step in life:

MY DEAR SIR: I receive so many letters asking advice on similar subjects to those you mention, that I have concluded to write you a letter which shall be a general answer to all such inquirers. After you have read it you can send it to whatever paper you see fit to, and thus it will reach the class it most concerns. Editors are keen fellows at discovering a basis of common sense in an article, such as I intend this advice shall have, whatever other graces it may be lacking in; and as their observations will bear out the assertions I make, they will not hesitate to indorse what I say by giving it such circulation as they may consider the case warrants.

Do I advise you to marry? Most certainly I do. I advise every young man to select himself a wife and settle down. "A man unmarried is only half what he might be with a wife," Dr. Hall used to say, and he was right. God intended every man to marry when he became a man, and if he fails to do so, he loses the best of life. Every young man should make himself a home. When he has that, he is anchored. He is king in the best kingdom on earth. Until he is married his life is lacking in that which best develops his manhood. With a wife to love and work for, and to cheer and keep him he begins to be what God made him to be.

You ask me what I think about "seeing the world" before marrying? I don't think much of it. Travel is travel, and "knocking about," as they say, is quite another thing. It is a bad thing. What do you expect to gain by it? The young man who "knocks about" for a few years never lays up anything. He roams from one place to another, and gets into an unsettled, restless way of living, which becomes a habit, just as hard to break up as any other bad one. In the best years of his life, when he ought to be making himself and his wife a home, he is squandering his manhood, and the chances are that he will not settle down and go to work as he ought to if he marries, but will be eternally moving about, and I pity such a man's wife and him too, for that matter. Life, to be enjoyable, has got to have something settled about it.

If there is any class of beings I do pity from the bottom of my heart, it is the class denominated "old bachelors."

When a woman remains single, she generally makes herself a home, after a certain fashion, though it must necessarily be lacking in the chief elements of what constitutes a home. But the "bachelor" is but little better than an outcast. He is a wanderer in the world. He has made shipwreck of his happiness on the rocks of single life. If there can be anything more desolate than the old age of such a man, I don't know what it is. Many years of observation have proved it to be a fact that nine out of every ten who have never married have been those who "knocked about" during the years in which they ought to have been laying the foundation of a happy home for their old age. Young men, don't be bachelors! When you conclude to live single until you get to be thirty or thirty-five, and "knock about" during that time, you are doing the very worst thing you ever did. You are putting off "the day of salvation," and "sinning away the day of grace." Seeing the world as the young man does who has to earn his living as he goes along amounts to very little. What he does see is nothing that helps him fight the battle of life more successfully. It only keeps him from habits which are in direct antagonism to a correct and happy and successful life, and when he gets through "knocking about" he has nothing to show for his misspent years save the habits which he must overcome if he would make anything of himself. Do you call that gain or loss? So, young man, take the advice of a man who has kept his eyes open for

more years than you have lived, probably, and don't "knock about." If you think I have overdrawn the picture, look around you and out of the men you know, select those who have "knocked about," and see if they do not bear witness to the truth of every assertion I have made concerning the class they represent. Are they men you envy? I tell you, boys, "knocking about" makes a man good for nothing else, and I take it you have a desire to be good for something higher in life.

Young men say to me, "I can't afford to marry." I always get out of patience when they say that. If you can support yourself you can support a wife. I don't mean a fashionable young lady, I mean a wife. A young couple who go to housekeeping, and exercise common sense and economy, will get along better on a less amount than it took to support the husband before marriage, even if he was careful of expenses. This excuse of not being able to marry is no excuse at all. If a young man will work before marriage, he will work more and better after. He has something to work for, and will make the most of his time and opportunities. And a true wife will do her share and be more of a help than he had ever had any idea a wife could be. Getting married is a stroke of economy.

And young man, don't get the insane idea in your head that you ought to go to the city. If you have a farm or can buy one, and know more about farming than any other profession stick to it. The trades are overcrowded. Only superior talent pushes its way up in them. Young men are apt to get grander notions than they are capable of backing up. Don't bother to think of what you would do if you were some one else. You are yourself and you can't be anybody else, so go to work and be your honest self to the extent of your ability. I know that it is quite apt for farmer boys to think there must be some easier way to get a living than by farming, but easy work is something no man ever found. Work is work, the world over—never play. If you have been brought up on a farm think a thousand times before you leave it. It will yield you a better living, year in and year out, than any of the trades you could get into, unless you have that superior talent for them which I have referred to, which you probably have not. If you have this ability to make yourself master of any profession, then go into it, heart and soul, but don't mistake the wish to be something in any particular vocation, for the ability to be it. Don't give up the certain means of getting a living for the sake of trying an experiment which you may have the ability to make a success, but presumably have not. I have known scores of boys who forsook the farm for the city, and in nearly every instance they regretted the step they took and would have been glad to be back where they were, with the lesson their folly had learned them to serve them as a warning. A farmer's is the healthiest life in the world, if he sees fit to make it so. There is no profession which can be made more pleasant and attractive, if he will read and study how to do his work scientifically. Put the same amount of brains into it that the other professions demand, and it is second to none of them. It is the most noble work, and the young man who quits it because he has got the idea into his head that it is beneath him, will very likely see the time when he will wish he had been less hasty in giving up what he could do for something he finds, when too late, he cannot do well. And if he gets into a business he has no special adaptation for he must always remain at the foot of the ladder. So be quite sure you have talent for what you undertake before you leave the farm.

You say, in common with most young men, that you intend to settle down "some time." Then why not now? The fact that most men do intend to settle down some time shows the general opinion is that married life is the true life. It is. You can never be the man without a wife that you can be with one. The sooner you make up your mind to be such a man as you were intended to be, the better for you. Don't waste years in "knocking

about." Don't "put off till a more convenient season" that which constitutes the crowning act of man's highest, noblest manhood, but find some one you can love for life and make her your wife. Then, and not till then, you will understand what the possibilities of your life are.

Boys, don't "knock about." Get married and make yourselves a home. If you take this prescription for future happiness, resolving to do the "best that in you lies" to make the most of life, you will never regret it.

Sincerely,  
DIO LEWIS.

## A Little Game of Pool Which Wau Lee Did Not Understand.

Wau Lee had long wanted a horse with which to collect and deliver his "laundry" work about the city, and during last week came to the conclusion to buy one. On Wednesday evening, while aimlessly strolling by the Kennard House, he heard the pool-seller shouting: "How much for Fullerton, gentlemen, how much for Fullerton? I am offered only forty dollars for this horse; the Maid sold for \$100! Who says forty-five dollars for Fullerton?"

Now Wau, in his travels, had heard something about fast horses, and knew that Fullerton was "no slouch," as the saying is. So when he saw a chance to buy him—as it struck his heathen intelligence—for only forty-five dollars, he concluded he had better close with the bargain at once, and secure a horse which could whisk his delivery wagon around at a lively rate. With a rapid nod he conveyed the knowledge to the seller that he would give the forty-five dollars, and as there were no higher bidders the purchase was made.

Wau edged up to the stand and asked: "When me payee, and when me getee hoss?"

"Pay now," said the hurried clerk, "and come around to-morrow for the chance."

"Alle light," said Wau, as he unrolled his pig-tail, extracted his hard-earned money, and departed with the card which secured him the pool, as far as Fullerton was concerned.

Thursday night he was at the Kennard at the appointed time, and when he saw the pool-clerk, pushed his card forward and said: "Alle light now—me wantee Fullerton."

"Fullerton!" said the clerk. "He didn't win. Smuggler took the pool." "Me care nothing about ploom—me wantee hoss."

"You have no horse here. You paid for your chance and lost it."

"Lost him? Me paid forty-five doller. Me lost him?"

"Yes." "Whatee you mean? You Melican thief! You payee me forty-five doller or go to fleece house!"

"You will get nothing," said the clerk. "You bet your money and lost."

Wau went for a policeman, and explained. When he learned that his forty-five dollars were gone forever, he shook his fist toward the Kennard House and started for home, scattering Chinese oaths along his path at the rate of about 1,000 to the minute.—*Cleveland Leader.*

THERE is a great variety of mosquitoes here. The common, gentle, suction mosquito, for misses and children, the diamond pointed for married people, and the iron-clad, double-suction for old maids and Indians. All these come with gentle song to greet you. But there is another variety that don't sing at all, but proceed immediately to business. These are intended for deaf people, and work well. I saw a lot the other day in a wilderness of poplars as thick as quilts on the fretful porcupine. They were built with a universal toggle-joint in the back, like the tumbling-rod to a threshing machine, to enable them, in their venomous flight, to wiggle around the poplars.—*St. Paul Cor. Mugison State Journal.*

THE busy bee is mostly used for fables and proverbs, but it takes an enthusiastic hornet to adorn a moral and point a tale.

—Arabic figures were not invented by the Arabs, but by the Indians.

**Wayne Co. Review.**

THURSDAY AUGUST 25 1876

G. E. HUNTER, Editor & Prop.

TERMS \$1.50 per annum.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

The price of all advertisements is held to be due in advance.

**NEW OR TRANSFERRED ADVERTISING.**

Advertisements removed in the paper for a period less than three months, or thirteen weeks, will be charged as transient, and will be charged according to the following table:

Lines	1 week	2 weeks	3 weeks	4 weeks
1 inch	75c	\$1.25	\$1.75	\$2.50
2 inches	\$1.50	2.50	3.50	5.00
3 "	2.25	4.00	5.50	7.50
4 "	3.00	5.00	7.00	10.00

**REGULAR ADVERTISING.**

Advertisements to be classed as regular and entitled to the lowest rates, must remain in the paper at least three months. Charges on regular advertisements may be made, but in no event will we allow local peddlers to occupy the space and time of regular advertisements. Yearly rates are as follows:

1 inch, payable quarterly	\$6.00
2 "	10.00
3 "	16.00
4 "	26.00
5 "	32.00

Business cards of four lines or less 5.00. Legal advertisements at legal rates. Notices of Marriages, Deaths and reports of religious, moral and benevolent societies published gratuitously.

**Congressional Directory.**

P. W. Hichecock, Omaha, Senator.  
A. S. Foshlock, Republican.  
L. Crouse, Ft. Calhoun, Representative

**State Directory.**

Silas Garber, Governor, Lincoln.  
Bruno Tschick, Secretary of State.  
J. B. Weston, Auditor.  
Geo. H. Roberts, Attorney General.  
J. M. McKenick, Sup. of Pub. Inst.

**Supreme Court.**

Geo. B. Lake, Chief Justice.  
Daniel Gantt, Associate.  
Snoel, Maxwell.

**District Court 6th Judicial District.**

Thomas E. Griffey, Judge, Dakota City.  
L. B. Bartos, Dist. Attorney, Omaha.

**Terms of Court.**

Madison County, 1st Monday in May and 2nd Monday in October.  
Stanton, 2nd Monday in May.  
Cuming, 3rd Monday in May and 4th Monday in September.  
Dakota, 1st Monday in June and 2d Monday in November.  
Dixon, 2d Monday in June and 3d Monday in November.  
Kearney, 3d Monday in June.  
Knox, 4th Monday in June.  
Pierce, 2d Wednesday in October.  
Antelope, 3d Tuesday in October.  
Blaine, 4th Tuesday in October.  
Wayne, 3d Wednesday in September.

**Wayne County.**

Commissioners Joseph Boekenbauer, Charles Kriebien and E. C. Richardson.  
Clerk, R. B. Crawford.  
Treasurer, Solon Levins.  
Surveyor, W. W. Agnew.  
County Judge, E. P. Thompson.  
Sergeant, John F. Brossler.  
Auditor, Levins - Supt. of Pub. Inst.

**Mail Arrangements.**

Western mail goes to Ft. Union, Thursdays and Fridays. A. V. Ties Wednesday's, Thursdays and Fridays.  
Dakota City mail departs Saturday and arrives Monday.  
French mail departs Monday's and Thursdays and arrives Tuesdays and Fridays.  
G. E. HUNTER, E. M.

**Church Directory.**

Sermons every alternate Sabbath at 10 1/2 A. M. by the Rev. Preacher in charge. Special services every Sabbath.

**NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.**



For President,  
**RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,**  
Ohio.  
For Vice-President,  
**WILLIAM A. WHEELER,**  
New York.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

We have received the following letter from Eli Sheldon, and as all of our citizens are anxious to learn of the whereabouts of the "Great Western Menagerie" we take the liberty to publish it.

Ft. Wayne, Ind., Aug. 20, '76.  
Friend Hunter,

As we have heard nothing from La Porte since we left, I thought I would drop a few lines thinking to get some news from La Porte. After a long and tiresome journey, we have all arrived safe at Ft. Wayne Ind. We crossed the Missouri at Omaha, came through the State of Iowa on the line of the Rock Island railroad, crossed the Mississippi at Davenport Iowa, then struck a bee line for Pontiac in Livingston county Ill, then struck the T. P. & W. R. R. came on that line to Logansport, then to Ft. Wayne. Shall stop here for a few days to prepare our animals in better shape to exhibit, then shall go in the direction of Pittsburg Pa. Have had quite a pleasant trip, the roads were good. The crops through Iowa were tolerable good except small grain.

Wheat is a failure all through Iowa, Illinois and Indiana. The western part of Illinois from Livingston county into Indiana for fifty miles, the crops of all kinds are drowned out, and are almost a failure but they have plenty of old corn on hand. But they seem discouraged in all of that flat country and want to sell out and go west.

Had rather risk the hoppers than so much wet weather in that flat country.

In Livingston county Illinois they say they have raised only two crops in five years.

We came near Sullivan's forty-two thousand acre farm, they tell me his crops was almost a failure. Fruit of all kinds is abundant. As we came into Indiana the crop look better, as they raise winter wheat there. Wheat crops were better but badly damaged by being frozen out in the spring.

Times are very hard but are brightening up some. Merchants seem to be glad to sell their goods at cost and even below and still they find they sell slow. Ft. Wayne is quite a business city and claims 35,000 inhabitants, is situated about sixteen miles from the Ohio line.

I see no part of my travels where crops looks as well as they did in Nebraska when I left. I see nothing east that I would exchange Nebraska for except the fruit.

The boys are all well, we have not done very much showing yet, but expect to do to table well and show in all towns from here east. We have only stopped to show as we had to stop to rest our animals, but intend now to go into it in earnest, as we are now far enough east, where our animals are rare. Our animals have stood the trip well. We had quite a number yesterday. With one of our animals, "Little Fred," a black hind Deer jumped through a window while at play and cut his throat and died in ten minutes. We were offered two hundred dollars for him only a few days before.

ELI SHELDON.

**Extracts from the speech of Hon. O. P. Morton at Indianapolis.**

Amidst the clamor we hear on every side against an enormous debt, heavy taxes, the opposition of industry; and the currency, it is well to remember that all these evils are of Democratic origin; that they have been created by Democratic crimes and blunders, for which that party should be held responsible. The Democratic party made the rebellion, and the rebellion made the debt, heavy taxes gr embarks, and national banks a necessity; and it is true, as we are constantly told, that public and private demoralization and a long train of evils are the inevitable consequences of civil war, it is the very insolence of falsehood to hold the Republican party responsible for them.

**AUDACITY REQUIRED.**

It requires great audacity for the confederate Democracy to say to us, "You did not suppress our rebellion as cheaply as you ought to have done. You did not manage the public debt, taxation, and other matters growing out of our treason as well as you ought to have done, therefore we propose to take the settlement of the consequence of our crimes and blunders into our own hands."

It is possible the rebellion could have been put down at less cost. The rebels say it could, and that we ought to have whipped them at one-half the expense; and they are profoundly indignant at our want of economy and skill at performing the operation.

As a Railway wrecker Sam Tilden has no superior. As an astute low money making shrewd up blood-sucking, ring defender and companion of thieves, he surpasses all competitors. As a buyer of votes and manager of voting cattle his campaign in New York in 1872 shows him to be an expert. And now as his brethren in the south are murdering Republican voters his pained heart will leap for joy, for well knows he that a great reaction is taking place in the mind of the people which his barrels of money can not suppress and unless his party can murder more innocent Republicans and terrorize the whole south and stuff more ballots than has ever been done before his election is hopeless.

**STATE ITEMS.**

The roofing on the paper mill at West Point is completed, and the boiler house finished; also the machinery was pressing and drying the paper.

The Beatrice Express says: The most contemptible and cowardly person under the sun is the one who steals the livery of a newspaper, and huris his personal spleen at every private citizen that steps upon his toes.

We are pleased to know that the papers generally in the southwest speak well of Gov. Garber, and are in favor of his re-election, without disparagement to any other; it is only justice to say that Silas Garber has made the best Governor Nebraska ever had, and should we re-elect him there would be little danger of having a poor Governor. - Kene-saw Times.

Word wps brought into Custer City on Tuesday of last week, that over 800 warriors had left Sitting Bull's camp in the Big Horn Mountains, and were traveling east towards the HUD. The Indians are doing this in order to divide Crook's command and thus defeat him; but he is too old an officer to be drawn into a snarl by the hellians at this late a day.

**Call for the Republican Central Com. of the 6th Judicial Dist.**

The members of the Republican central committee of the 6th Judicial District are hereby called to meet at the U. S. Land Office, Norfolk, Neb. on Friday, August 25, 1876, 2 o'clock, p. m. to fix upon a time and place for holding the District Convention, for the nomination of District Attorney, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the Committee. The member from each County is requested to communicate with the chairman, if they cannot attend.  
W. M. ROBERTSON, Chairman

**A New Hair Tonic Worth Having. It is the Best.**

Wood's Improved Hair Restorative is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canada, and by all Wholesale Druggists.

**SOLOM BEVINS,**

Treasurer of Wayne County

**NBRASKA,**

**TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS**

IN THIS AND ADJOINING COUNTIES

**Abstracts of Title Furnished.**

Has for sale over

**100,000 ACRES**

Of choice lands in Northern Nebraska to which the attention of Eastern capitalists is invited.

The above Lands are of good quality and will be sold cheap

For Cash.

From a General Knowledge of Western Lands he is confident that no more profitable investments can be made.

**Wayne Co. Review.**

THURSDAY AUGUST 25 1876.

G. E. HUNTER, Editor & Prop

Terms \$1.50 per annum.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH



Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

**Hot.**  
**Haying.**  
 Farmers are busy haying.  
 Fall plowing is in order.  
 Who's going to the Centennial.  
 Ten thousand miners in the Black Hills.  
 Speaker Kerr died on the 19th inst.  
 Commissioners meeting next week.  
 Don't build yourself around too much watermelon.  
 The hum of the threshing machine is heard in these parts.  
 Keep your mouth shut and the sun won't tan your teeth.  
 What Indians seem to need is soothing syrup.  
 Dr. Crawford had number of calls this week.  
 Look-out for the the cars - when you go to the railroad.  
 See letter from Eli Sheldon in another column of this paper.  
 La Porte was full of people on Saturday and business was lively.  
 The story of the Indian Squaw concerning the fight is not confirmed.  
 The citizens of Jackson are awakened from their slumbers now by the snort of the Iron-Horse.  
 The Wayne County REVIEW is printed at the "Mail" office. "Eagle." What a whopper.  
 Another slander on Nebraska. See. Nebraska is a poor place for umbrellas and stove pipe hats.  
 Wolves love young chickens and will not hesitate to gobble young tukeys. Look out for your poultry.  
 Charles Erxleben & Co. are doing good business threshing, in our neighborhood. They run a Vibrator.  
 The engineers of the C. C. & B. H. R. R. have run a line to Stanton, and are now in camp awaiting orders.  
 A drove of ponies from Oregon passed through our place Saturday, going east. Several parties purchased.  
 The History of Wayne county by R. B. Crawford appears in this weeks and also last weeks issue. Read it.  
 The North Nebraska Eagle and the Northern Nebraska Journal are throwing paper wads at each other. "Call 'em names Jeff."  
 And now comes William of the House of Hunt and with a wink of both eye's says; "Who cares for the Grasshooppers now" It's a boy. No Cards.

The young man belonging to the Engineer Corps, that was taken sick and left at George Scott's has been taken to Stanton, and we learn is pretty bad off.

Judge Thompson has ten acres of beans and they are doing fine, besides his Aianthus grove will do to brag on, we doubt if there is its equal in Northern Nebraska.

William H. James Ex-Secretary of State, Ex-Governor of the State Nebraska etc, has been confirmed by the Senate as Register of a Land office in Washington Territory.

The Sabbath school at this place is prospering finely. A lively interest is taken in it and there is a good attendance every Sabbath. The Sabbath school paper is quite interesting.

We learn from Mr. Bevin County Treasurer, that the injunction case of the B. & M. R. R. vs. Wayne county has been dissolved. The lands will now be sold unless they they pay their taxes. Good.

**FOR SALE:** - An Improved farm three miles from county seat, 100 acres broke, 7000 forest trees, from 10 to 20 feet high. For further particulars inquire of

**JAMES BRITTON,**  
417 La Porte Neb.

I offer myself as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner at the ensuing Election subject to the decision of the County Convention

**OTIS F. CRANE**

W. B. Hickox, better known as Wild Bill was brutally murdered, at Deadwood City recently. He was sitting at a card table engaged in a game of poker, when a cowardly assassin sneaked in the back door and placing a pistol to his head, killed him instantly. He was tried by a jury of miners and acquitted.

The State papers are singing that same old song to that same old tune. "The Grass hoppers," whats the use. Other States have their pests, in the shapes of chinch bugs, weevil, hessian fly, and army worm, yet they are not all the time whooping 'em up. The damage to crops in Nebraska is being over estimated. Give us a rest.

One of the severest storms of the season passed over our place on Thursday last. The wind blew quite sharp for a few minutes and the rain came down in torrents until the whole country was literally one vast sheet of water. The wind tore down Mr. Merrimans house near this place. He had just got the frame up and did not have it enclosed. We understand that the frame was not broken much. He has it up again all right.

This is the way they talk Nebraska at the Centennial. Nebraska, winters mild and short, "Nebraska, the great middle farming and stock region" "Nebraska, springs and streams in abundance;" "Nebraska, summer genial and pleasant;" "Nebraska the great central region;" "Nebraska, the loose soil her foundation;" "Nebraska, the best for wheat, corn, hogs, cattle and sheep;" "Nebraska, virgin and productive soil;" "Nebraska, on the route across the continent;" "Nebraska, the champion State for fruit." - Correspondence Blair Pilot.

**JAMES BRITTON**

**All Kinds Of**

Attorney at Law.

Will Transact all business

**JOB WORK,**

**PERTAINING**

**TO**

**DONE AT THIS OFFICE**

**Real-Estate**

**PAYTAXES FOR**

**IN A NEAT AND**

**NON-RESIDENTS,**

**BUY AND SELL LANDS ON**

**Workmanlike**

**COMMISSION!**

**LA PORTE NEBRASKA.**

**MANNER.**

## MECHANICAL AND SCIENTIFIC.

—Black lead does not contain a single particle of lead, but is composed chiefly of carbon.

—Kid gloves are not always made of kid, but are sometimes manufactured from lamb skin or sheep skin.

—The cost of coal in England has returned to nearly what it was in 1872. Iron, too, is extremely low.

—A Russian Scientific Congress is to meet in Warsaw next September, at which the question of adopting the Gregorian calendar in Russia will be discussed.

—The sewers of the city of Hamburg, Germany, which were laid in 1843, are flushed every week at low tide by turning into them the waters of the Alster. The waters pass through them with great violence, cleansing them so perfectly that the siphon under the river has not needed cleaning out since 1845.

—The Paris Observatory has received from M. Melendez, a Spanish photographer, a remarkable photograph of the moon. Melendez has invented an adjunct to his photographic apparatus, which enables him to obtain a powerful picture, showing mountains and volcanoes on the surface of the moon, and what appears like forests of huge trees now petrified.

—Some French engineers now recommend the use of talc as the most practicable method of preventing scale in steam boilers, and on some of the railways the plan is stated to be employed quite extensively, and with favorable results. The quantity of talc placed in the boiler at once is about one-tenth of the weight of the solid deposit produced by two successive washings of the boiler; and not only is the formation prevented, but that which has already been formed becomes gradually detached and carried away, the operation being perfectly effective. This is a novel and interesting application of a cheap and abundant mineral, which has many curious properties, but hitherto has not been turned to much industrial account.

—An improved method of producing etchings in relief is thus given by Pichtner, the well known German artist: Select pieces of asphalt which do not melt at ninety degrees and are difficult to dissolve in turpentine. Dissolve five parts in a mixture of ninety parts of benzole and ten parts of oil of lavender. The benzole must be separated by distillation from any impurities that would render it too sensitive to light, after which it must be thoroughly drained before being used; the oil must be perfectly free from water. Coat a perfectly clean and smooth zinc plate with the varnish, and smooth the latter to run off like collodion, and then dry in a horizontal position in the dark. Expose the plate under a negative for twenty-five to thirty minutes in the sun, or three or four hours in daylight, according to the sensitiveness of the asphalt film, which must be ascertained by experiment. The exposed plate is then developed with rock oil, to which a sixth of its volume of benzole has been added; the oil is poured over the plate and moved about until the whites are perfectly clean, and the plate is then washed under a jet of water, dried in the light, and etched with diluted nitric acid. There must be a careful avoidance of air bubbles.

## RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—The Moravian Seminary at Bethlehem, Pa., has been in existence ninety-one years, and in that time had 4,772 pupils. This institution is at present in a flourishing condition.

—A pilgrimage of American Catholics to Rome is being arranged for to take place in June, 1877, to celebrate the Pope's Episcopal Jubilee, which will occur in that month.

—Rev. Dr. D. W. Poor, of San Francisco, has been chosen Corresponding Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Education. Dr. Speer, the late incumbent, goes to China as a missionary.

—The third annual meeting of the Protestant Episcopal Church Congress will take place in the city of Boston, commencing Nov. 12. The Bishop of Massachusetts is expected to preside.

—Prof. Dodge, of Berea College, thinks that undue importance is given in our schools to mathematics, and that the chief cause of alarm to educators is the woful ignorance of the English language and its faulty use by nominally intelligent and educated people.

—Chili is making rapid progress in educational matters. In 1875 there were 1,284 public and private elementary schools, giving instruction to 85,442 children. In addition to secular studies, the Roman Catholic catechism is taught. There are twenty-four higher schools under State control, and in addition in the cities good English and German schools. The University at Santiago has a Faculty of thirty-five professors. There are a military and a naval and four normal schools.

—By the terms of the will of Mr. Baird, the wealthy Scotch iron-master, the Church of Scotland is to receive \$1,000,000. One hundred thousand dollars is to be added to the Glasgow University building fund. A Baird chair of architecture and a Baird chair of geology are to be founded in Glasgow University; valuable freehold scholarships are to be established in Edinburgh and Glasgow; lectureships in natural science are to be established in Ayr, Dundee and Edinburgh.

—Says the *National Teachers' Monthly*: "We do not believe in teachers being pensioned. At a certain age all should quit the profession, and true policy will dictate a short rather than a long term in school. During incumbency the wages should be such as to enable the teacher to lay up and invest some money. The prospect of a pension will be a check on enterprise and an excuse for beggarly piteances under the name of a salary. The chief reason for pensioning soldiers is found in the danger of being maimed to which they are exposed. But if a teacher is competent and kind, no one will think of breaking his limbs or removing his scalp."

—President Phelps, of the National Educational Association, gives the following interesting statistics: Prior to 1776 but nine colleges had been established, and not more than five were really efficient. Now there are more than 400 colleges and universities, with nearly 57,000 students and 3,700 professors and teachers. Then little was done for the higher education of women. Now there are 209 female seminaries, 23,445 students, and 2,285 teachers. There are also 322 professional schools of various classes, including 23,280 students and 2,490 instructors. Then normal schools had no existence. Now there are 124, with 24,405 students and 966 instructors. There were then no commercial colleges. Now 127 are in operation, with 28,892 students and 577 teachers. Then secondary and preparatory schools had scarcely a name by which to live. Now 1,122 are said to exist, affording instruction to 100,593 pupils and giving employment to 6,163 teachers.

## A Parallel to the Custer Massacre.

THE massacre of Custer and his command has many features in common with those of an occurrence which excited the whole country forty years ago—the destruction of Maj. Dade's command. It happened at the outbreak of hostilities in Florida between the Seminoles and the Government forces, Dec. 28, 1835. Maj. Dade, of the Fourth Infantry, with Capt. Gardner, Lieut. Bassinger and Lieut. Henderson, Second Artillery; Capt. Frayer and Lieut. Mudge and Keats, Third Artillery; and Surgeon Gatlin, U. S. A., at the head of 100 men, was on his way to the relief of Fort King, threatened by hostile Indians. The command was attacked at nine o'clock in the morning by 180 ambuscaded Seminoles, led by the chiefs Micanopy, Jumper and Alligator. The troops made a desperate resistance, but owing to the nature of the ground it was of no avail. One of the attacking Seminoles, who was subsequently captured, said: "There was a little, a great brave, who shook his sword at the soldiers and said no rifle ball could hit him." In the end every officer and man in the command was killed, the negro slaves of the Seminoles being sent upon the ground to dispatch the wounded. —*Boston Transcript*.

## A Scout's Story of Custer's Last Fight.

THE Helena (Montana) *Herald* gives the following account of the slaughter of Custer and his troops, told by a Crow Indian scout known as "Curley," who was attached to the ill-fated General's command, and whom the *Herald* believes to be the only survivor of that terrible occasion:

Custer, with his five companies, after separating from Reno and his seven companies, moved to the right around the base of a high hill overlooking the valley of the Little Horn, through a ravine just wide enough to admit his column of fours. There were no signs of the presence of Indians in the hills on that side (the right) of the Little Horn, and the column moved steadily on till it rounded the hill and came in sight of the village lying in the valley below them. Custer appeared very much elated and ordered the bugles to sound a charge, and moved on at the head of his column, waving his hat to encourage his men. When they neared the river the Indians, concealed in the undergrowth on the opposite side of the river, opened fire on the troops, which checked the advance. Here a portion of the command were dismounted and thrown forward to the river, and returned the fire of the Indians. During this time the warriors were seen riding out of the village by hundreds, and deploying across his front and to his left, as if with the intention of crossing the stream on his right, while the women and children were seen hastening out of the village in large numbers in the opposite direction.

During the fight at this point Curley saw two of Custer's men killed who fell into the stream. After fighting a few moments here, Custer seemed to be convinced that it was impracticable to cross, as it only could be done in columns of fours, exposed during the movement to a heavy fire from the front and both flanks. He therefore ordered the head of the column to the right, and bore diagonally into the hills, down stream, his men on foot, leading their horses. In the meantime the Indians had crossed the river below in immense numbers, and began to appear on his right flank and in his rear; and he had proceeded but a few hundred yards in the new direction the column had taken, when it became necessary to renew the fight with the Indians who had crossed the stream. At first the command remained together, but after some minutes fighting it was divided, a portion deploying circularly to the left, and the remainder similarly to the right, so that when the line was formed it bore a rude resemblance to a circle, advantage being taken as far as possible of the protection afforded by the ground. The horses were in the rear, the men on the line being dismounted, fighting on foot.

Of the incidents of the fight in other parts of the field than his own, Curley is not well informed, as he was himself concealed in a deep ravine, from which but a small part of the field was visible.

The fight appears to have begun, from Curley's description of the situation of the sun, about 2:30 or three o'clock p. m., and continued without intermission until nearly sunset. The Indians had completely surrounded the command, leaving their horses in ravines well to the rear, themselves pressing forward to attack on foot. Confident in the great superiority of their numbers, they made several charges on all points of Custer's line; but the troops held their position firmly, and delivered a heavy fire, and every time drove them back. Curley said the firing was more rapid than anything he had ever conceived of, being a continuous roll (as he expressed it) "the snapping of the threads in the tearing of a blanket." The troops expended all the ammunition in their belts, and then sought their horses for the reserve ammunition carried in their saddle-pockets.

As long as their ammunition held out, the troops, though losing considerably in the fight, maintained their position in spite of all the efforts of the Sioux. From the weakening of their fire, toward the close of the afternoon, the Indians appeared to believe that their ammunition was about exhausted, and they made a grand final charge, in the course of which the last

of the command was destroyed, the men being shot, where they laid in their positions in the line, at such close quarters that many were killed with arrows. Curley says that Custer remained alive during the greater part of the engagement, animating his men to determined resistance, but, about an hour before the close of the fight, received a mortal wound.

Curley says the field was thickly strewn with the dead bodies of the Sioux who fell in the attack—in number considerably more than the force of soldiers engaged. He is satisfied that their loss will exceed 300 killed, beside an immense number wounded. Curley accomplished his escape by drawing his blanket around him in the manner of the Sioux, and passing through an interval which had been made in their lines as they scattered over the field in their final charge. He says they must have seen him, for he was in plain view, but was probably mistaken by the Sioux for one of their own number, or one of their allied Arapahoes or Cheyennes.

In most particulars the account given by Curley of the fight is confirmed by the position of the trail made by Custer in his movements, and the general evidences of the battle-field. Only one discrepancy is noted, which relates to the time when the fight came to an end. Officers of Reno's command, who, late in the afternoon, from high points surveyed the country in anxious expectation of Custer's appearance, and commanded a view of the field where he had fought, say that no fighting was going on at that time—between five and six o'clock. It is evident, therefore, that the last of Custer's command was destroyed at an earlier hour in the day than Curley relates.

## How Shall we Train Our Girls?

AMERICANS always censure that usage which in England gives the titles and estates to the oldest son, and leaves the others, too often to shift for themselves, or, what is worse, to sit down in mean and beggarly dependence on the favored one.

But do not many among us make quite as unjust a distinction between the boys and girls of their families?

All Americans, except snobs and simpletons, rear their sons, no matter what their prospects, to some honorable business or profession. But too many train their girls for mere parlor chancellors, and defraud them of all chance for honest independence in the days of darkness which may come. There is an insane idea among a certain class, that an idle girl, ignorant of all the useful arts of life, is a lady above her who applies herself to study, and learns to do something thoroughly—who has an aim in life.

The hope of such weak parents is that their daughter may make a great marriage, and be the ornament of some elegant home.

Will this be less likely if she knows how to order a home, if she is well read, if she is skilled in music, in painting, in writing, or sewing? Will she be less a lady in her own home for having had the training of a sensible woman in her father's-house?

Suppose this girl never marries—many noble women do not—and that her riches take wings, and the strong arm she has leaned on fails; what is to become of her then? She will be utterly helpless, and will become an unhappy woman, whom the world can lose without missing.

The Princess Louise is an artist, and has illustrated the poem which her noble young husband, the Marquis of Lorne, has recently published.

There is no royal road to art, and her skill, like that of any other noble woman, is the result of study labor.

Bismarck's daughter is what we in America should call "a capable girl." Besides her accomplishments, she has great skill with her needle, is versed in all the good German home arts, and is possessed of rare good sense and kindly virtues.

Let us be done with the nonsense which awards the title "gentlemen" to our sons who work, and denies that of a "lady" to any but aimless, useless girls. Let our girls all have a chance for honest independence in this world of many changes.—*The Watchman*.

**AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.**

Mechi, the great English agricultural writer favors burning stubble, to plowing it under. He contends that the ashes of the inorganic factious weeds and stubble is worth more to future crops than the decayed weeds and stubble.

The veterinary editor of the *Farm Journal* says that when your horse sometimes eats greedily and at other times refuses his food, and feeds on his bedding, earth, clay, etc., he is suffering with dyspepsia. He recommends careful dieting, with a little pulverized charcoal.

A farmer residing in Beverly, Canada, has discovered a new method of getting rid of his grasshoppers. He keeps fifteen pigs, and during the summer months they live on nothing but grasshoppers. He keeps two of the summer's litter over till the next spring to teach the young brood. Last summer for seven weeks his pigs lived on the grasshoppers and came out fat and ready for fall-feeding on grain.

Guess some of the English farmers don't see much sugar. The *London Times* reports that a farmer carted home a hoghead of sugar which had been consigned to a grocer in the neighborhood instead of nitrate of soda as he expected, and the sugar was all sown upon the fields before the mistake was discovered. An American farmer would be likely to know sugar.

The *N. Y. Times* gives the following as an excellent dose for melon bugs: Take a few lumps of fresh burnt lime and break them up into small pieces. Then dissolve one ounce of carbolic acid in one pint of water and sprinkle this upon the lime, slacking it into a fine dry powder. This is carbolate of lime, which, if sprinkled around the stems of melons and cucumbers, or upon the leaves or blossoms, will drive off both the squash beetle, which eats the stalks, and the striped bug, which destroys the blossoms. It will also save the cabbage from the flea which eats the young plants, and from the caterpillar. It should be kept in a dry place, closely corked in wide-mouthed bottles, until wanted for use. The water must be used cautiously, lest the lime be made too wet and pasty.

The rest of the great men must stop dying till we catch up in the monument business.

MANY who are suffering from the effects of the warm weather and are debilitated are advised by physicians to take moderate amounts of whisky two or three times during the day. In a little while those who adopt this advice frequently increase the number of "drinks," and in time become confirmed inebriates. A beverage which will not create thirst for intoxicating liquors and which is intended especially for the benefit of debilitated persons, whether at home or abroad, is Dr. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic. Containing the juices of many medicinal herbs, this preparation does not create an appetite for the intoxicating op. The nourishing and life-supporting properties of many valuable natural productions contained in it and well known to medical men have a most strengthening influence. A single bottle of the Tonic will demonstrate its valuable qualities. For debility arising from sickness, over-exertion, or from any cause whatever, a wineglassful of Sea Weed Tonic taken after meals will strengthen the stomach and create an appetite for wholesome food. To all who are about leaving their homes we desire to say that the excellent effects of Dr. Schenck's sea-weed remedies—Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills—are particularly evident when taken by those who are injuriously affected by a change of water and diet. No person should leave home without taking a supply of these safeguards along. For sale by all Druggists.

PENTECOST & HAYDEN, Panama, Iowa, wrote March 27, 1876: "We have sold Shallenberger's Ague Pills for eight years, and have no failure to cure reported." In view of such facts why suffer? ONE DOLLAR will cure you. ONE DOSE stops the chills.

**Level Best.**  
We are sure it pays to do your "level best" at all times, as whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well; as an illustration, the manufacturers of the famous Charter Oak Stoves have always aimed to buy the best material, employ the best workmen, and make the best COOKING STOVE that could be produced, and the result is, the CHARTER OAK has attained a popularity unprecedented in the history of Stoves.

**The Catechism of the Locomotive**

The principles of operating and details of construction are so clearly explained as to enable any intelligent person to thoroughly understand them. The book is written without the use of technical terms or abstruse mathematical calculations, and is intended for all classes of readers.

PRICE, \$2.50.  
THE RAILROAD GAZETTE,  
79 Jackson Street, Chicago.

**THE GREAT FAVORITE!**—The popular Chills Cure of the age! Composed of pure and simple drugs. Willitt's Tonic has long held the highest place in the long line of remedies for Chills and Fever. It is not only Anti-Periodic but is Anti-Panic, for it curtails the heavy expense of Doctor's visits, where friendly calls are all itemized in the account current. A penny saved is a penny gained, and saving it in this way adds to health and comfort. Try Willitt's Tonic as a certainty and you will never regret it. G. R. FINLAY & Co., Proprietors, New Orleans.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prussing's White Wine Vinegar is for sale by all grocers throughout the United States.

**\$2 OUTFIT FREE.** Best Chamois, Yel. Write at Once. COLLINS & CO., 3 Clinton Place, N. Y.

**20 a Week Salary** guaranteed to male & female. Send stamp for circulars. E. M. Bodine, Indianapolis, Ind.

**6 VERY desirable NEW ARTICLES** for Agents. Sold by G. J. CARPENT & Co., Chesdore, Conn.

**\$12 a Day at Home.** Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

**\$5 to \$20 a day at home.** Samples worth \$1 sent free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

**\$350 a Month.** Agents wanted. 35 best books selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

**INK** One Package Japanese Ink Powder will make 30 quarts best black ink. 25 cts. called for. Agents wanted. C. A. De Witt, 25 C. Lewis Center, O.

**\$125 a MONTH** and traveling expenses paid for SALESMEN. No peddlers wanted. Address MONITOR MANUFACTURING CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

**WELL AUGER!** The best in the world. Send for our Auger Book. U. S. AUGER CO., St. Louis, Mo.

**Seidlitz Powders** Tallman's are Reliable. Manufactured first in 1860. Sold at Drug stores.

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WHICH HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 40 YEARS. THERE IS NO SORE IT WILL NOT HEAL, NO LAMENESS IT WILL NOT CURE, NO SWELLING IT WILL NOT AFFLICT, THE HUMAN BODY OR THE BODY OF A HORSE OR OTHER DOMESTIC ANIMAL, THAT DOES NOT YIELD TO ITS MAGIC TOUCH. A bottle costs 25c. 5 for \$1.00. Manufactured as used the life of human being, and restored to life and usefulness many a valuable horse.

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FARM WANTED, in this county. Persons having such for sale address **JOHN W. JONES, Room 20, Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill.**

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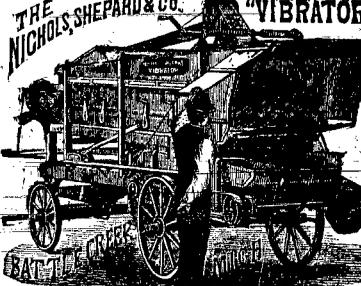
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**THE ENORMOUS WASTAGE** of grain, so inevitable with other styles of Threshers, can be **SAVED** by this Improved Machine, sufficient, on every job, to more than pay all expenses of threshing.

**FLAX, TIMOTHY, MILLET, HUNGARIAN** and like seeds are threshed, separated, cleaned and saved as easily and perfectly as Wheat, Oats, Rye or Barley.

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**IN THE WET GRAIN** of 1875, these were substantially the **ONLY MACHINES** that could run with profit or economy, doing fast, thorough and perfect work, when others utterly failed.

**ALL GRAIN, TIME and MONEY** wasting complications, such as "Endless Aprons," "Raddles," "Beaters," "Pickers," etc., are **entirely dispensed with**, less than one-sixth the usual Gears, Belts, Boxes, and Journals; easier managed; more durable; light running; no costly repairs; no dust; no "Hitterings" to clean up; not troubled by adverse winds, rain or storms.

**FARMERS and GRAIN RAISERS** who are posted in the large saving made by it will not employ inferior and wasteful machines, but will insist on this Improved Thresher doing their work.

**FOUR SIZES** made for 6, 8, 10 and 12 Horse Powers. Also a specialty of SEPARATORS, designed and made EXPRESSLY FOR STEAM POWER.

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**Nichols, Shepard & Co., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.**

**WANTED** Men to sell our goods to DEALERS. No peddling from house to house. \$80 a month, and traveling expenses paid. **MONITOR MANUFACTURING CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

# Wayne Co. Review.

THURSDAY AUGUST 25, 1876.

C. E. HUNTER, Editor & Prop.

Terms \$1.50 per annum.

## DAKOTA COUNTY ITEMS.

From the Dakota City Eagle.

Fruit in this county will be a success.

Philo Graves is building a large barn on his farm.

Willard Graves is building a new dwelling house adjoining Philo's residence, on the road between this city and Covington.

A small branch of a crab apple tree, twelve inches long and containing twenty-four good-sized apples was sent to this office on Monday by Mrs. Martin, of this city. Who can beat it?

Will Egan, who started for the Black Hills early last spring, has been heard from again. He is working at the carpenter trade in Crook City, making from \$5 to \$10 per day, besides having two houses of his own, that he is renting out. He sent some specimens of gold to his brother Bent, of this city, and speaks in the highest terms of the richness of the country. The letter states that they are now resting undisturbed by the Indians, but expect a grand outbreak in the fall.

On Sunday last the town of Covington was thrown into excitement by one, William Brown, who had been selling liquor to the Indians, and succeeded in getting a goodly number of the young bucks "tight" at which time business commenced. They brandished knives and shooting-irons which was altogether unpleasant to the lookers on. Herb Grannis was made to think of the "happy land of Canaan," by a young buck that pointed a revolver at his cranium. Brown was arrested by the authorities, and was brought to this city yesterday to appear before United States Commissioner Spencer on a charge of selling whisky to the Indians. At this writing we have not learned what was done to the innocent child but we hope he will be punished enough to remember, hereafter that it is against the law to sell whisky to Indians.

From the Mail.

Dan Froman assisted by Seward Wright has nearly completed Mrs. Graves' new house, two miles north of town.

We are informed and we consider it good authority, that a company from Sioux City, will commence the erection of a warehouse or elevator in this place immediately.

Mrs. Martin sent a small limb of a Transcendent Crab Apple Tree, two feet long, to this office which contained just thirty apples. The apples are of good growth too.

Homer has a new store, which is owned by Messrs Logan & White. We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Logan the other day, and was much pleased with him. We bespeak for them a fair share of patronage, of the Homer people.

Colorado starts out on her career as a State with 660 miles of railroad, all of them centering in Denver. Seven years ago not a rail had been put down, nor even a survey made.

# HISTORY OF WAYNE COUNTY NEBRASKA.

BY R. B. CRAWFORD M. D.

(Continued from 1st page.)

tion of Mr. Boekenbauer. The office and mail route was discontinued Oct. 12th, 1875.

The first printing press brought in, and operated in the county, was by C. E. Hunter Aug. 5th 1876, and he has the honor of publishing the first paper printed in the county, viz. THE WAYNE COUNTY REVIEW.

It is a weekly paper devoted to the interest of Wayne county and deserves the unanimous support of the people.

The finance of the county is in an excellent condition, warrants on all the county funds are at par and have been since the organization of the county, except for a short time during 1871.

Thus it will be seen from the few statistics given that Wayne county has made a sure and positive progress. With present prospects for facilities, and the many superior inducements held out to the actual settler, this county will soon stand in the front ranks with any in the State.

None but those who have had actual experience in the western pioneer life can judge of the pains and pleasures incident to establishing a home on the verge of the borders of civilization.

The picturesque scenery which meets the gaze at almost every step fills the heart with awe and wonder and thrills the very soul with emotions, which neither pen can paint, or words describe. Here the mind untrammelled by the din and noise of the city can roam o'er the past, and reach forward to the future, and plan for the present with all that freedom which gives pleasure and recreation to an active brain; while the vicissitude to be met with calls for an unusual amount of forethought and planning in order to meet the emergencies. Thus it is doubtful whether there is any sphere in life where a greater extreme of pleasure and vexation can be found than in that of the pioneer.

But many of the disadvantages under which we have labored for want of railroad facilities, will soon be overcome, and we are led to rejoice in the prospect of a bright and prosperous future. While Wayne county may not be able to show as rapid increase in population as some of the older counties bordering on the river, and possessed of railroad facilities, yet with nearly every acre of the black, rich, loam soil within her borders, tillable, with beautiful streams of pure running water, a climate as healthy as can be found in the wide world, she is destined to become one of the most attractive, as well as the richest in the State, and while equaled by few, will be excelled by none.

Concluded

## A DUTCH NOBLEMAN

Henry Van Hoven, a Dutch nobleman was brought from Minnesota by Deputy United States Marshal Crowley yesterday and lodged in the Ludlow street jail to await extradition to Holland on the charge of forgery. His capture has been the work of months. He was an exten-

sive cattle dealer in Holland, and forged checks to a large amount while a bankrupt. He escaped to Texas where he negotiated for the purchase of a large stock farm. The next heard of him was in March last, when Mr. Kline, the Dutch vice-consul in St. Paul, reported to the Consul for the Dutch Government in this city that the fugitive was in that place. Deputy Marshal Robinson caught him at Wilmarth, a railroad station west of St. Paul. The Marshal ascertained that he had a bank account of several thousand dollars in St. Paul, and that he intended to buy a farm with the money. The prisoner was taken to St. Paul, and the Marshal, while waiting with him there for the East, was served with a writ of habeas corpus, and afterwards arrested by the St. Paul officers as a kidnapper. The arrest was made at midnight on a Saturday, and court was opened at 2 o'clock on Sunday to hear the case. Von Hoven fought his way through several courts, but before he could get a final discharge a new warrant was obtained for him from here, and he was taken under it by Marshal Crowley. His capture has cost five thousand dollars.— N. Y. Sun.

Brother Jonathan commenced business in 1776, with thirteen States and 815,615 square miles of territory, which was occupied by about 3,000,000 of civilized human beings. He has now a family of 43,000,000 who occupy thirty-seven States and nine Territories, which embrace over 3,000,000 of square miles. He has 73,000 miles of railroads, more than sufficient to reach twice and a half around the globe. The value of his agricultural production is \$2,500,000,000, and his gold and silver mines are capable of producing \$100,000,000 a year. He has more than 1,000 cotton factories, 580 daily newspapers, 4,300 weekly, and 625 monthly publications. He has also many other things too notorious to mention including his latter-day politicians.— Land Owner.

## BANKRUPTSALE

Of Milton Gold Jewelry.

GREAT FAILURE OF THE

Milton Gold Jewelry Co., in England. Their entire stock consigned to us to realize money.

Everybody has heard of MILTON GOLD JEWELRY, it having been sold in this market for the last ten years, and worn by the best and richest class of our population. Still it takes an expert jeweler to discover MILTON gold from VIRGIN gold. We will send for the ninety days ONLY the following articles by mail, post paid on receipt of 50 cents:

- One pair of elegant sleeve buttons, with Independence Hall engraved, retail price \$1.00
- One set spiral shirt studs, retail price 75
- One beautiful coral scarf pin, " 75
- One elegant gents' watch chain latest pattern, retail price, 1.50
- One collar button, retail price 50
- One elegant wedding ring, very heavy, retail price 2.00

Total \$6.50 Remember we will send you the above named six articles, which we have retailed for \$6.50 by mail, post paid, for 50 cents or 4 sample lots for \$1.50, and 12 sample lots for \$4.00.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address William W. Bell & Co., Importers of watches and Jewelry, 8 North seventh st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Please state where you saw this advertisement.

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County Judge,

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JAMES BRITTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

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FOR THE

WAYNE COUNTY REVIEW

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