*The Plattsmouth Weekly Herald*

KNOTTS BROS,
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THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD

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### Republican State Convention.

The republican electors of the state of Nebraska are requested to send delegates from their several counties to meet in convention at the city of Lincoln Thursday, August 23, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following state offices.

Governor.
Lieutenant Governor.
Secretary of State.
State Treasurer.
Auditor of Public Accounts.
Attorney General.
Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings.

And the transaction of such other business as may come before the convention.

THE APPORTIONMENT.

The several counties are entitled to representation as follows, being based upon the vote cast for Hon. Samuel Maxwell, judge, in 1887, giving one delegate at large to each county, and for each 150 votes, and major fraction thereof:

| COUNTIES. | VOTES | COUNTIES. | VOTES. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Adams | 14 | Johnson | 8 |
| Antelope | 9 | Kearney | 8 |
| Arthur | 1 | Keyha Paha | 5 |
| Blaine | 2 | Keith | 4 |
| Boone | 8 | Knox | 7 |
| Box Butte | 4 | Lancaster | 25 |
| Brown | 9 | Lincoln | 8 |
| Buffalo | 14 | Logan | 2 |
| Butler | 9 | Loup | 3 |
| Burt | 9 | Madison | 8 |
| Cass | 16 | McPherson | 1 |
| Cedar | 5 | Merrick | 7 |
| Chase | 5 | Nance | 5 |
| Cherry | 4 | Nemaha | 9 |
| Cheyenne | 11 | Nuckolls | 6 |
| Clay | 11 | Otoe | 12 |
| Colfax | 7 | Pawnee | 8 |
| Cuming | 7 | Perkins | 5 |
| Custer | 17 | Pierce | 4 |
| Dakota | 5 | Polk | 6 |
| Dawes | 7 | Platte | 10 |
| Dawson | 8 | Phelps | 7 |
| Dixon | 6 | Richardson | 12 |
| Dodge | 12 | Red Willow | 7 |
| Douglass | 27 | Saline | 13 |
| Dundy | 4 | Sarpy | 5 |
| Fillmore | 10 | Saunders | 12 |
| Franklin | 7 | Seward | 10 |
| Frontier | 10 | Sheridan | 7 |
| Furnas | 9 | Sherman | 7 |
| Gage | 19 | Sioux | 2 |
| Garfield | 3 | Stanton | 4 |
| Gosper | 5 | Thayer | 7 |
| Grant | 1 | Thomas | 2 |
| Greeley | 4 | Valley | 6 |
| Hall | 11 | Washington | 9 |
| Hamilton | 10 | Wayne | 5 |
| Harlan | 8 | Webster | 9 |
| Hayes | 4 | Wheeler | 3 |
| Hitchcock | 6 | York | 11 |
| Holt | 14 | Unorganized Ter | 1 |
| Howard | 7 | | |
| Jefferson | 9 | Total | 671 |

**It is recommended that no proxies be admitted to the convention except such as** are held by persons residing in the counties from which the proxies are given.

To Chairmen County Central Committees:

WHEREAS, At the republican state convention held at Lincoln October 5, 1887, the following resolution was adopted:

*Resolved*, That the state central committee be instructed to embrace in its call for the next state convention the submission of the prohibition question to the republican voters at the republican primaries,

Therefore, in accordance with the above resolution, the several county central committees are hereby instructed to include in their call for their next county convention the submission of the prohibition question to the REPUBLICAN voters at the republican primaries.

GEO. D. MEIKLEJOHN, Chairman.
WALT. M. SEELEY, Secretary.

GROVER had a little sheep,
Its fleece was short and long,
He lost it at Saint Louis,
And heard of it in Oregon.
—Sam Randall.

GROVER had a billy goat,
He thought it was a sheep,
He seized it by its little throat,
And it knocked him in a heap.
—John Kelley.

REPUBLICANS for submission.

THE red bandana will be dyed black after the 6th of November next.

THE republicans are for submitting prohibition to the people at the next election.

THE national democratic platform—a red bandana handkerchief—won't wash, because it will fade.

THURMAN is the G. O. M. of the democratic party and Cleveland is the D. O. M. if they only dared say so.

FOUR years ago it was "Cleveland and Reform," but now it is "Cleveland and the Red Bandana" In both cases the tail was admitted by democrats to be the stonger end of the ticket.

THE republican anti-bandana antidote is a handkerchief representing the American flag, with one large extra star for Dakota. It will be a good campaign document and knock out the "bull and red flag" combination.—Republican.

"PUBLIC office is a public trust," and had I been here with a few of my kidney, things would have been different when these fellows were trampling upon the constitution and upholding the nefareous amendments to the constitution!"—"It's a long lane that has no turn."—L. Q. C. LAMAR.

THE Cleveland convention, held lately in St. Louis, endorsed the Mills bill for free trade and forgot the Cleveland—Bayord cod-fish treaty. Where was Chevalier Bayord anyway?

THE republican party of Nebraska is in favor of submission, and every republican paper in the smaller cities and towns is in favor of it. The big journals will follow, for they are not slow to take patern from the county press.

THE Mills bill for British free trade was endorsed at St. Louis and never a word about Jeff Davis' silver crown! Where were the Mississippi patriots? and why was that *other* noble, old Roman, Jeff Davis, overlooked and snubbed?

THE man who reminded the democratic party that it has a nose is nominated amid enthusiasm and called "a noble Roman"; but the man who has offended the entire nose of the American people is sadly renominated, while the fellows who did the job were holding their noses.

IN his Saint Louis speech Dan'l Dougherty assured the country that it need fear nothing from Grover Cleveland's election. When Dougherty of Tammany signs Grover Cleveland's bond, the business interests of the country smile. Now, who will go on Mr. Dougherty's bond?

WITH the "British Jack" and a red handkerchief for president and vice president and one of Henri Watterson's second hand editorials for a platform, the democratic party embarks on the political ocean of uncertainty for 1888. What a gang of federal stragglers it will furnish for Salt river next November.

DAN'L! has Eugene Higgins gone to the great convention? He has, Grover, why? All right, Dan'l, I noticed Geo. William Curtis had to stay at home to hold down the civil service league, and I was afraid our motto, "Public office is a public TRUST," might be overlooked, if Eugene was not there. We must take care of the TRUSTS, Dan'l.—Grover Cleveland.

THE red silk bandanner is made in England. The new democratic silk badges introduced in New York are made in England. The democratic tariff plank was manufactured in England. The democratic shroud will be furnished next fall by England. The mourners over the sad fate of Cleveland and Thurman will be found in England. There is no denying the appropriateness of all this. —Express.

THE Omaha *Herald* has read Senator Wade Hampton's article on the race issue in the "solid south" and finds nothing in it worth reviewing. It is at least refreshing to find a leading democratic newspaper in the north that does not endorse the leaden logic resorted to by South Carolina's senator in his literary endeavor to furnish a reason why the "solid south" has re-enslaved the race for political purposes.

THE opening gun in the democratic campaign was fired from a confederate graveyard at Baltimore. One, Johnston, declared that the solid south was now in control of national affairs and that old Jeff Davis was a patriot who scorned amnesty unless it was carried to him accompanied by an appology or words to that effect. A confederate graveyard is about the proper place to hold a ratification meeting for the man who placed L. Q. C. Lamar upon the supreme bench of the United States.

JOKES are now being told about Judge Thurman, and one of them is to the effect that the judge, at his house or chambers, once invited some gentlemen to come up and have something to drink. All he could find was some appollinaris water, which he gravely opened and said: "Friends, Mrs. Thurman will not permit any liquor to be in this house, and I must offer you just what I get myself." They drank the appollinaris water humbly. When they got down stairs and were about to go the judge followed them out into the street. "The fact is, gentlemen, said he, "that though Mrs. Thurman does run the house, she does not, thank God, control the whole town. I want some whiskey to wash the taste of that appollinaris water out of my mouth."—Lincoln Journal.

How loving and harmonious the democratic brethren are! Now there's Congressman Mills, the papa of the Mills tariff bill, and Congressman Randall, the leader of the opponents, who are at swords points on tariff legislation and haven't a thought in common on that question. They have laid down upon the platform and wrapped its folds about them, each well pleased with their double-headed curiosity. The Wattterson crowd declares that the platform takes advanced free trade ground, and the Randallites are just as ready to declare that it endorses their own position in favor of a protective tariff. Now who can make up their minds to believe that a party can win with such an unprincipled declaration of principles? It can't be done.—Express.

### *NEITHER BANDANA NOR SHIRT.*

General Bradley T. Johnson has been waving something lurid for the benefit of the friends of the "Lost Cause." It was not a bandana, that is certain; for he was not at St. Louis, but at Baltimore, and the only noble old Roman whose praises he sounded was Jefferson Davis. It was the Confederate flag which he figuratively unfurled in the Maryland cemetery where Southern soldiers are buried, and he did not hesitate to flaunt it in the face of the loyal North on the very day of President Cleveland's renomination. This brief passage gives the spirit of the Brigadier's appeal for unity in this period of "reconcilation and goodwill" under the undivided democracy:

The South is progressing. She is not dead. These old Confederate soldiers and their descendants elect ninety out of every 100 congressmen, thirty-four of the United States senators, and the president of the United States. The government of the United States is controlled by confederate soldiers. These old confederate soldiers are not idle. Their work for twenty-six years in government, in railroads, and in industrial enterprises of all sorts is making itself felt all over the land. In 1890 Texas will send twenty-five men to congress. The anxiety will then be not who can carry New York in the election, but who can carry Texas. Every confederate soldier carries with him chained to his heart a casket of his dead hope and aspirations which he will carry with him through life as Douglas did the heart of Bruce to the Holy Land to show his devotion to the cause for which he fought. I cannot forget Jefferson Davis. He is a patient statesman and hero. He is renowned for his patriotism. I hope he will go down to his grave with the disfranchisement his enemies have put upon him, for I am sure he would never accept the right of suffrage except by unanimous consent, of which there is not the remotest hope.

If veterans of the Union armies will read these incisive sentences they will not be at a loss to understand the president's reluctance to sign relief measures for their impoverished and bedridden comrades, or his refusal to attend the last National Encampment. The confederacy is in the saddle and it rides as it pleases. The soldiers who fought against the Union virtually elected President Cleveland and little short of a majority of the United States senate. The president's main reliance for re-election is upon the same confederate host, who will deliver to him without a struggle the electorial vote of every one of the Southern states. When General Johnson says that "the government of the United States is controlled by confederate soldiers," he may be discreet, but he tells the plain truth. The Brigadiers who with him cannot forget Jefferson Davis, but on every occasion speak of the arch-conspirator of the rebellion as a patient hero, an exalted patriot, and a noble martyr, have not, indeed, been idle since the war. They have regained for the South the supremacy which it enjoyed in slavery times. The control congress and the national administration. They hold the fate of every northern industry in the hollow of their hand.

General Johnson may have chosen an unfortunate day for flaunting the glory and power of the confederate soldier, but he blurted out the truth. His triumphant speech may not accord with the democratic cymbals in convention over the restoration of peace, harmony and fraternity in the American union, but there is more sincerity in it than there was in any declamation that was heard in St. Louis. While the delegates there assembled fluttered their red bandanas in a frenzy of emotional partisanship, he gazed with devotion at the old confederate flag and calmly rehearsed its victories and conquests since the collapse of the rebellion.—N. Y. Tribune.

IF THE great City of Glasgow Bank failure a few years back, with liabilities of thirty million dollars, marked an epoch in British finance, the manner its ruinous effects have largely been overcome is no less noteworthy as an example of that "standing by each other" for which the Scotch people are anciently famous. Under the stern law of unlimited liability, stockholders of the bank had to make good to the creditors every farthing of their accounts. This they did. But the process brought utter ruin to all, except a few who could afford to pay an assessment of $3,000 on each $100 of stock. Thereupon, the Scottish people set to work, quietly and with no appeal to outsiders, to care for the unfortunate stockholders. A fund of $1,935,000 was raised, and so well has it been administered that not a stockholder nor any one dependent on him has suffered want or priyation, while many have been aided by loans to regain a prosperous business standing. Up to date, 83 per cent of such loans have been repaid by the beneficiaries. There now remains of the fund some $500,000, the bulk of which will be devoted to purchasing annuities for widows and other helpless dependents. The entire transaction forms a notable record at once of generosity and thrift, creditable in the highest degree to the people who have thus turned disaster into honor.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE bandana supplies to the democracy a long felt want. They have now something to blow on. It will be quite a saving to some of their coat sleeves.—Arizona Citizen.

### *CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.*

Despite what may be said about the lack of physical training of the American people as a whole, the fact is that more and more attention is being paid to such training every day. The ability to perform feats of physical skill is continually looked on with more favor. The skillful amateur is constantly becoming more numerous and more proud of the fact that he is an adept at some athletic game or feat. This has been illustrated of late in a quarter where it would hardly be look for. We refer to the case of President Cleveland. The intelligent reader may, very likely, for the moment, fail to recognize to what we have reference, but he cannot have wholly forgotten that Mr. Cleveland is the only man in the American continent, or perhaps the world, who can button his collar together and then put it on without taking off his hat. This being the only thing in which Mr. Cleveland is the universally acknowledged champion, the high appreciation of the point by the democratic party is plainly manifest in its desire to re-elect him.

This is the generation of physical improvement. A few years ago the champion high-jumper of the New England States, the champion tennis player of New York, the champion sprinter of Ohio, the champion pie-biter of Michigan were thought but little of. So, also, would it have been if the champion collar-adjuster had then arisen. Now all is changed, and one of the great political parties of the land is trying to elect this youngest champion of them all to the highest office. And, we take it, trying to do it purely on the ground of this championship, he never having been a success in any other line.

As the contest opens, we want to congratulate the democratic party on the splendid condition its champion is in. They say he is in constant training and that he never misses. When he first entered the White House, as is well known, he was simply able to button his collar and slip it over his head. Some say it scraped his ears a little then. He appeared to be satisfied with this. Soon, however, he say that if he could expect renomination he must do better. So it has come about that he can now fasten his collar with a diamond button and slip it on over his hat.

Mr. Cleveland rises at 8 o'clock. After ten minutes' exercise with light dumb-bells, and possibly a pull at a health-lift, he dresses, puts on his hat, takes his collar (previously buttoned) in his right hand and gives it a toss into the air. It spins away toward the ceiling, remaining horizontal and revolving rapidly. As it descends, Mr. Cleveland makes a dive toward it, runs under it neatly, shoots his head up through it, stretches up his neck and works his head around like a hen scanning the heavens for a possible hawk for about five seconds, which causes the collar to adjust itself perfectly, picks up his came, takes the "sovereignty of sixty millions of people" out of the bureau drawer, where he keeps it nights, goes down to the office, opens the safe and begins to reign.—N. Y. Tribune.

UP in Dakota county a wily school ma'am, whose pupils were mostly well grown lads and lasses as big as herself, was much troubled about the lack of enthusiasm in the first class in spelling. They could not spell worth a cent and they spent their time ogling each other from the back benches and passing notes and things instead of studying the spelling book. She thought over the problem until her head ached and then an idea struck her. She promulgated a rule the next morning to the effect that every boy who spelled a word missed by a girl and went above her should be privileged to kiss the poor speller as he passed her on his way up towards the head. The effect was electrical. The girls thought it would be a dreadful thing to be kissed, and the boys thought it would be nice to get above the girls with refreshments by the way. They did their level best the first day and comparatively few boys went up. But as the days progressed, while the boys studied as hard as ever, the efforts of the girls seemed to slack. And it has been going that way ever since. The school mistress has finally abrogated the rule. The school was picking up in attendance very fast under the rule but there is a minifest falling off now. The boys have, however, become notable spellers.—Lincoln Journal.

THERE is a man living among the mountains of Tennessee who will be 214 years and 7 months old on the 4th day of next July. He stands erect and one day last week, on a wager, ran 60 miles in 54 minutes, beating a limited express train. The engineer of the train was so mortified at the result that he resigned. The veteran felt none the worse for his run and celebrated his victory by jumping over a five-barred gate and eating a large number of consecutive quail. His hearing, eyesight, and taste for tobacco are as good as they ever were. P. S. This story is not founded on fact, but we cheerfully place it at the disposal of the earnest demecratic editors who are endeavoring to make out that Thurman is rather a giddy young thing than otherwise—N. Y. Tribune.

### *A MILLION OF NEW VOTERS.*

The population of the United States has increased 1,000,000 since 1884. In the presidential election of that year 10,684,061 votes were cast. This year the aggregate will reach 11,000,000. On November 6 next 1,000,000 more ballots will be cast than were deposited on the day of election four years ago. Some of these new voters are adopted citizens of the country, but the greater proportion of them are men who were born and bred on our soil They are distributed throughout all the states. The privotal state of New York has 40,000 of them.

Who will the 1,000,000 new voters support in the canvass of 1888? Prejudice, predilection or prepossession will govern a few in making their choice. Considerations of narrow self-interest will influence others. Sentiments of broad public spirit and patriotism, however, will actuate by far the greater portion of them in making their selection at the polls. It is to this latter class that the republicans look for support this year.

Will the 40,000 new voters of the state of New York divide equally between the great parties in 1888? Scarcely. That as many of these will go to the democracy as will come over to the republican party is to the last degree improbable. To suppose otherwise would be to cast a reflection on their sense and intelligence. Men of education, of pure sensibilities and of lofty sentiments are naturally republicans. A large share of these are of that class. Their instincts and aspirations are republican, and by a law and impulse of their being they will drift into the republican party. The parties in New York were so evenly balenced in 1884 that the democratic plurality was just 1047. In no state has Mr. Cleveland declined so much in popularity in the past three years as he has in New York. But apart from the antagonism to him of thousands of those who gave him their support in 1884, the number of the new voters who will join the party of his opponents this year will undoubtedly be great enough to give the republicans a safe majority in the empire state.—Globe Democrat.

THE country that would be most benefited by the establishment of low duties or free trade, would be Great Britain. Under our present high duties in the year 1877, the imports, of merchandise from Great Britain and Ireland amounted to $165,310,679 while the exports and domestic merchandise from the United States to Great Britain for the same year amounted to $366,310,679, showing the balance of trade in our favor amounting to $201,243,236. Whenever we have had a high tariff that remained in force for any length of time the balance of trade has been in our favor, and gold and silver are brought into this country to pay for the excess of the goods we sell. On the other hand when we are under a low tariff or free trade the balance of trade has been against us, and gold and silver coin is taken out of the country to pay for this balance. The loss of specie to Great Britain during the last twelve years is one of the reasons why she is making such desperate efforts to get the present congress to reduce duties. All the panics that have occurred in this country have been preceded by a period in which the duties on foreign goods have been reduced, and the balance of trade was turned against us, taking from the country the gold and silver, the foundation of our money. There never was a time in the history of this country, when there has been so large an accumulation of gold and silver in the vault at Washington as there has been during the present high tariff, and there never was a time when there was so much money in the country as there is now, and when the rate of interest was so low. One of the Great advantages to this country of having high duties is that it keeps the money which production costs in this country, and adds enormously to our national wealth. Keep this in mind and vote for the republican candidate for president whoever he may be, as such a vote is for high tariff and American protection.

### *INTERESTING PHENOMENON.*

Captain Friis of the Norwegian steamship "Viking," reports to the Hydrographic Office that he observed at midnight, April 20, between Chatham and Davis South Shoal, when the moon was in its last quater and about two hours above the horizon, two darklooking narrow strata of clouds; the upper one extending across the face of the moon, the upper and lower limbs of the latter appearing above and below the cloud-stratum. The cloud was moving south-westerly. On the same line with the moon, and to the westward of it, was a nearly circular luminous spot, larger than the moon, which looked as the sun might when shinning through a thick mist. The second stratum of cloud was about halfway between the first and the horizon. The phenomenon contined until the moon set at two o'clock, when there shot upwards from the upper limb fan-shaped rays of light.

### *DON'T FORGET IT.*

THE winning man has never been nominated at Saint Louis. The superstitious man in the White house wants to pass this notice in the crown of his hat for reference next November.