

THE CELEBRATED PIZZICATO POLKA.

By JOHANN and JOSEF STRAUSS, as played by the Gilmore Orchestras.

Transcribed by - - - CARL SIDUS, - - - - - Op. 122.

Tempo di Polka.

Musical score for the first part of the Pizzicato Polka, including sections marked 'ad lib.', 'piu moderato', 'rit.', 'a tempo.', and 'Tempo I.'.

Musical score for the second part of the Pizzicato Polka, including sections marked 'animato.', 'piu animato.', and 'FINALE.'.

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YESTERDAY'S FESTIVITIES

The A. O. U. W. Picnic a Grand Success--The Street Cars to the Grounds Loaded Down.

The Plattsmouth Ball Boys Beaten By One Score--A Good Game.

Considerable excitement and amusement was the result of yesterday's sports. Early in the morning, crowds were seen making preparations for the day, some having their baskets, filled with good things, at the place appointed for meeting before going to the picnic grounds...

A few spots accompanied the base ball boys from Council Bluffs who came in on the 10:30 train, and altogether swelled the crowd to an immense merry-making throng. The base ball boys were all full of life with great anticipations on each side for victory. The Council Bluffs team probably thought two picnics were in store for them and did not let thoughts of defeat worry them much.

The street cars after eleven o'clock were crowded to their utmost capacity, and many took to livery stables and hired rigs, thinking it the most favorable opportunity of securing comfort and convenience. The street car men report it a better paying day than last decoration. After all had secured transportation and reached the ground in safety, there was a good time followed as the result. A little dissatisfaction was noticeable on each side as the crowd divided, some wishing to see the base ball match and

others desiring to participate with the picnickers. However, the crowd was divided about equally.

The people who loved their baskets best remained outside and indulged in the games usual at picnics, and all reported having had a very pleasant day in that way. Refreshment stands had been erected on the grounds, so the spend-thrifts for the day had a chance to gratify their desires in that way, while the admirers of the ball tossers proceeded to the ball grounds to witness the much talked of game. The players acquitted themselves, as far as playing, in professional style, but those who paid to see the game did not expect to have so much gibberish thrown in gratis. The game could not have been much more exciting, as the score through the entire game was about a tie and each side worked nobly for victory. About five hundred people witnessed the game and all claimed to have received full value of their money. From the seventh to the end of the twelfth inning the score stood five to five, and in the twelfth the Council Bluffs team wedged in a run, causing considerable excitement.

Our boys, although they were defeated yesterday, feel quite satisfied over as much success on their part and have a desire to meet the Bluffers again. They were making inquiries about certain players of the Plattsmouth nine, asking if they all lived in the city. Yes, the boys are all here to stay, and should the Council Bluffs team ever turn up here again or send for the team here, they will always find them right here and ever ready to give them as strong, if not a stronger tussle than they did yesterday. We admit that they were champions in two ways yesterday. If any of our boys would attempt to talk and make as much noise with as little sense to it as their third base man did yesterday, the town would surely run them into the Missouri River, but as this was their first visit to the city, and not wishing to condemn the whole club on account of the perpetual jaw-motion which was held upon the third corner of the diamond, the spectators let them off easy, but if some of the people present who had a gun near by thought they had any chance of hitting the man in any other place than the trap door that swung from ear to ear, so that it might take effect, they might have fired, but they all could see at a glance that each shot

would be lost by firing into such a cavity. This man, it is said, has a national reputation as a loud talker, and we think he is worthy of it. If he was not reported by the press wherever he played he could send the report himself. Both nines met after the game and everything went off smooth. They are all the best of friends now, and even the umpire, who resides in this city, and the automatic man who played third, are the best of friends, if neither of them know anything about the game. The boys are all gentlemen and all reported that they were never treated better anywhere than at Plattsmouth yesterday by our base ball boys.

The following is the score: Plattsmouth . . . 0 0 1 0 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 5 Council Bluffs. 0 1 0 0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0 1 6 Base hits--Plattsmouth, 6; Council Bluffs, 10. Errors--Plattsmouth, 11; Council Bluffs, 4. Umpire--Chambers.

The following levy upon the dollar valuation of the assessed value of the city of Plattsmouth during the fiscal year commencing on the first Monday in August next, was adopted by the council: B. & M. R. R. funding bonds, three mills; high school bonds, four and one-half mills; Kearton bonds, one and one-half mills; hydrant rental, six mills; street grading and bridging, five mills; intersection paving, one mill; storm water sewer bonds, four mills; fire and water fund, one mill and gas fund, two mills.

From Friday's Daily. --Last night at the Grand opera house, Omaha, during the Gilmore concert, a young lady and gentleman entered and took seats immediately in front of two gentlemen from here, without noticing them, or perhaps never expecting to see any one from this centre of industry. Nothing was said to them by either of the two gentlemen for some time, and they were apparently enjoying the sights to be seen on the stage to their utmost appreciation and content by looking through a pair of opera glasses, until one of the gentlemen of whom we spoke, reached out his hand and exclaimed in a gruff voice: "Give me them opera glasses, please!" The shock struck kind of sudden on the young lady's nerves, causing her to exhibit signs of an excited nature. When she looked around and saw two of her Plattsmouth friends, she looked though she wished to say, "what are you doing here?"

Q. RAILWAY.

Written for THE HERALD. And I hied me to pleasure one wearisome day, A bright spot on our hill I seek'd (trill'd) to pass; I went, and I come, let me tell what I've seen, As we rolled o'er the Q. and its beauties serene.

We left the mighty Missouri, at a wonderful bridge, And we dashed thro' the hills, by many flower-deck'd ridge. On by the timber, 'neath o'er hanging trees, Where pond lilies wave their heads to the breeze.

On the rock ballast road we speed to the West, Such a beautiful country God surely has best. The Meadow Lark sings, while the farmer and boy, Throw up the earth and whistle for joy.

But tarry not here, the engine doth say, Restless and tireless she speeds on the way To the land of the antelope and setting sun, Where the Indians have fought and fell, one by one.

As the sun sinks to rest o'er the beautiful land, It brings forth the wonders of nature's great hand. While the rays dart toward Heaven we see and behold A land that is green turn beautiful gold.

And the swift moving cars follow the sun in its The mountains stand forth at the close of the night. To describe such a vast, such a wonderful lot, The power of description, language favors me not.

Three sombre blue towers up to the sky, To ascend to the crest seems folly to try; Bright colored flowers keep company with you, Till we wonder so high we are chilled thro' and thro'.

For you must know in this wonderful land Snow balls and flowers go hand in hand. Hail to the Chief the Burlington Route, Whose grand enterprise has bro't us about!

Back homeward we go, with wistful turned eyes To the mountains that point to the rosy hues of the skies; The beautiful scenes we are loth to depart, The splendours presented are dear to our heart.

But necessity is a law we all must obey, Tho' merrily will cling to what was seen on the way. Long live the Q. and its beautiful scenes, Its loveliness now is within every one's means.

FROM A TRIP OVER THE Q. --Sheriff Eikenbary was confronted a few days ago by an important kind of a fellow who made strenuous efforts to pass himself as a detective from Chicago, saying that he had followed a man for some time and had just succeeded in capturing him. He tried to make Mr. Eikenbary believe that he had his man secured somewhere near the city and wanted him to assist him by lending him money to take his man back to Chicago. The sheriff only made a brief reply. Do not know what it was he said, but whatever his stay afterwards was about as brief as the reply, and the last seen of him he was trying to jake up a scheme to make his way easy for his return trip. He has not been seen since, and no accounts have been heard of either him or his prisoner.

HOW THE NEW MEN SET VALVES. Which May Interest Those Who Propose to be Way Up in This Business.

Put the reverse lever as far north as possible, and place the engine in the back shop, if the lead opening in full gear is to be more or less than a 1-16 inch, advance the forward truck till the point on the connecting rod is some distance away from the turn table. Throw the reverse lever in the tank, roll the driving wheels north, enough to take up the crown sheet, then roll them back to the forward truck, move the back-up eccentric till the steam chest cover comes off and strikes the same spot that it did for the forward motion. It will be noted here that the boiler, cow catcher, steam gauge and lazy cock occupies the same position for fore and back motion as when the engine is on the road. Get the reverse lever in the north notch again and jock the wheels up until the sand box leaks. Now tram the throttle lever again and if the smoke stack remains the same as when Robert Stephenson improved it, that part is all right. It is also a good plan to go over the work again and set the valves a second time to prove their correctness, but it is not likely that the lead opening at the back end will be right on first trial. Instead of having the correct lead, the valve will probably lap over the cow catcher, being what workmen call a blind. This indicates that the main rod is too long; we shorted the rod till the eagle on the headlight hollars, and on turning the engine to the forward center again we find that we have there lost the valve, but our change has adjusted its movement so that on each center the fire door is just beginning to open. Advance the eccentric to give one end 1-16 lead will now have the same effect upon the air brake, and assuming that the back motion has been subjected to a similar treatment with like results, the steaming capacity on both sides is right. This process must now be repeated on the other side, that is if you are not called upon at this time to go in the back yard and file old scrap.

Hidebrand-Moore. PAWNEE CITY, Neb., June 15.--B. F. Hidebrand, editor of the Pawnee Press, and Miss Miuna Moore were married at 10:30 this morning at the bride's residence. They left on the afternoon train for Denver and will be gone about one week.

Another Victim.

"In the spring a young man's thoughts turn to love," is an old saying which is familiar to us all. It is certainly a reality, as a large number of our Plattsmouth boys have thought seriously over this matter. A few of them have remained at home and loved the Plattsmouth girls with all their might, but apparently they are not all of them contented with the belles here, and some have branched out in different directions seeking for the girl of their heart, and some have returned to fulfill old contracts which have been standing awaiting the great day when the final knot should be tied. Without experience, we cannot give our opinion as to the rationality of such a move, but as it is the custom, and a great many apparently made happy by it, we would advise the continuance of it for that reason. A young man with whom a great many of you have had the pleasure of an acquaintance, however, has not doubted the rationality of marriage, and possessed of a bright smile the other evening, after a promise of a return in the near future to our city, took the flyer and started on a journey for New York. He did not state whether he intended to find her in the city or take a survey of the state for her, but as his return was threatened shortly, it is not expected he will spend much time in the search. Mr. E. L. Ruef is the gentleman we have reference to, and as he was quite particular about giving reasons for his departure, to "give him away," affords us great satisfaction. We are looking for his return with pleasure, thinking we will have a good citizen when he returns and settles down in our midst. Boys and old bachelors, you will soon be left in the shade unless you are possessed of the nerve which will see you through the trying moments. Brace yourselves and come to the front as the rest of them of late, but whatever you do, remain at home and court the Plattsmouth girls, they are worthy of your attention. Even the owls which howl at night give good advice to a young man who has not fully made up his mind on this matter and we give the following few lines as an illustration:

THE BACHELOR'S INQUIRY. A solemn owl sat on a tree, And looked as wise as wise can be, And as he blinked with great round eyes, He seemed to see with great surprise What woeful ignorance is found Where means of learning so abound; And as he blinked in to grave he grew, And softly sighed, "To-woo, to-woo." Said I, "Good owl, deny me not, But think of my unhappy lot, Tell me one joy which I may have: Which me from lonely grief may save. Tell me, I pray, the proper way To turn life's winter into May; What are the means--I ask of you?" The owl replied, "To-woo, to-woo."