

**More Heads Fall.**

*From Thursday Daily.*  
The governor must have suddenly made sure of his calling and concluded that the supreme court was not going to oust him, judging from the rapidity with which republican heads are falling within the last two days. The governor has made the following appointments: Prof. C. C. Rakestraw of Nebraska City, superintendent of the blind asylum at that place, to succeed Professor Parmelee. A strenuous effort has been made by the latter's friends to have him retained.  
Dr. George W. Johnson of Fairmont to be superintendent of the asylum for incurable insane at Hastings, vice Dr. Test.  
Dr. Henry N. Summers of West Point to succeed Dr. Wilkinson as superintendent of the insane hospital at Norfolk.  
Miles Warren of Bellwood to succeed W. C. Henry as commandant of the soldiers' and sailors' home at Grand Island. The recommendation which probably had greatest weight with the governor was that Mr. Warren cast his first vote for James K. Polk and has been voting the democratic ticket ever since.  
In addition to the above heads of departments the governor appointed J. S. Kittle of Seward to be deputy oil inspector at that place instead of J. E. Carns. Philip Andrus of Omaha has been appointed commissioner of labor and census statistics in place of John Jenkins, resigned.  
The Lincoln asylum remained untouched, and the State Journal seemed to think the republican incumbent of the stewardship might be satisfactory to the democratic governor.  
As there are a few more plums left in reach of his excellency we may expect to see them drop within the next two or three days.

*Lightning at Greenwood.*  
During the rain of Monday night lightning created a sad havoc at this place, by striking the barn of H. M. Penn, killing eight head of horses therein and a valuable colt that was forty feet away, rendering a loss to the owner of about \$700.  
There was a partial insurance on the barn but none on the stock. Mr. Penn, until recently has been sleeping in the barn, but Monday night he was away with one team or he and they might have shared the same fate.

*The Governor's Staff.*  
The staff of Governor Boyd was announced yesterday morning. It is made up as follows: William A. Paxton of Omaha, quartermaster-general with the rank of colonel; Frank P. Ireland of Nebraska City, commissary-general with the rank of colonel; John E. Summers, surgeon-general with the rank of colonel; H. B. Mulford, inspector-general with the rank of lieutenant-colonel; John C. Watson, judge advocate general with the rank of major; aides-de-camp with the rank of colonel, John Shervin of Fremont, James Holland of Broken Bow, Robert McReynolds of Lincoln, J. H. LeHew of McCook, J. H. Moon of Dakota City, W. H. Cowgill of Holdrege.  
Our own Colonel Sherman was not in it, his recent flop did not count. But the bad man Sherman used to point out as the worst of republican villains Mr. John C. Watson is honored with one of the most honorable and important positions on the staff. We fear the influence of our neighbor is not felt as it should be at the Capital City, especially in the office of Governor Boyd.

*A Good Selection.*  
We learn to-day that the commissioners with good judgment have hired Peter D. Bates to superintend the erection of the court house from bottom to top. Mr. Bates is a contractor and builder of long experience and will make a most excellent man for the place. There will be no shoddy work done under Mr. Bates' charge, is the general opinion of the public.

*A Fishing Party.*  
The Misses Edith Patterson, Gertrude Hilton, Lu Simpson, Alice Eikenbary, Tillie Vallery, Jessie Walker, Mollie Ballance, Clara Green and Messrs. Hal Johnson, Frank Ballance, Glen Carruth, Wendell Foster, Luke Vallery, Henry Snyder, Bert Holmes and Will Pfeleiderer made up a jolly fishing party yesterday that went down below the bridge in search of the finny tribe. No fish was caught to speak of but an afternoon was delightfully spent.

The case of the State vs. Ed Wiley charged with an assault upon Mrs. Eaman is on trial to-day before Judge Archer. County Attorney Travis and A. N. Sullivan appear for the prosecution and Mathew Gering for the defense.

*Married.*  
ALBIN-CHILCOTT—At the office of the county judge, April 21st, 1891 at 6:30 p. m.  
Mr. Carter Albin and Miss Dora Chilcott were united in matrimony Judge Ramsey, officiating.

Fred Schroeder, the popular Cedar Creek miller, went to Glenwood to-day.

County Attorney Travis and J. H. Haldeman came in this morning from Weeping Water.

Governor Porter of Haigler is shaking hands with his many old time friends in this city to-day.

The daughters of Rebecca will invite 12 or 15 Louisville ladies to-night preparatory to the organization of a lodge at that village.

There is a quiet rumor about town to the effect that E. S. White is to receive the appointment of deputy oil inspector at the hands of Governor Boyd.

John M. Cotton editor of Vanity Fair at Lincoln was arrested on the charge of criminal libel and taken to Nebraska City. He was released on \$500 bail until next Monday when the trial will come up before county Judge Eaton.

Lieutenant Governor Majors has finally intervened in the gubernatorial contest before the supreme court. We believe if he had done so in the beginning he would be the governor now. The World-Herald devotes much space to the abuse of Mr. Majors for intervening, as though such an act on his part could possibly effect the title of any other gentleman honestly qualified and entitled to the office. According to the World-Herald logic Mr. Majors has no business to try to prevent a democrat from stealing the governorship, because in the beginning Majors agreed to make no efforts to apprehend the thief, but now he is after him which is very cruel, especially if it be a fact that Boyd is really ineligible and 99 out of every 100 attorneys in the state take that view of it.

*From Friday Daily.*  
Sam Byran not congressman Bryan is in the city to-day from Ashland.  
J. H. Becker of Eight Mile Grove joined the Omaha throng this morning.

S. L. Carlyle the publisher of the Arnold News is in the city the guest of his brother Robert.

A letter was received from Mrs. Joseph Droge which announces her safe arrival in Germany.

It is said the B. & M. folks have promised to extend their New Castle Wyoming line sixty miles further west this summer.

Wiley Black now owns one of the nicest single drivers in the city; it is a recent purchase from Superintendent McClelland and is indeed a beauty and a good stepper.

J. S. Clarkson, the ex-assistant post master general, has accepted a presidency of the National Republican League, and calls a meeting of the executive board at New York City.

Engine 203 with Bob Smith in charge has had steam heaters put on together with all the latest appliances. It is being broken in to pull the Harrison special from Hastings to Omaha.

Another failure at Nebraska City is chronicled in to-day's Bee. Mr. Frances W. Bell a clothing merchant having made an assignment to the sheriff of his entire stock for the benefit of the creditors.

Mr. E. Stradley, of Greenwood, aged 78 years fell a few days ago and broke both thigh bones. He is unconscious and certainly can not be expected to recover from the shock. Mr. Stradley is the father of Mrs. D. K. Barr, of this city.

J. M. Cotton and Al Ewan have given bond for their appearance at Nebraska City district court on the charge of criminal libel, growing out of the writing up the wife of the landlord of the Hotel Watson.

The tanners for the largest firm in Chicago have struck for the important reason that a poor carrier who did not belong to any union, had been given employment by the firm. The poor fellow ought to have starved evidently for exercising his rights as an American citizen.

Louise Brittain vs. Samuel Brittain is the title of a divorce case filed in the district court yesterday by E. H. Wooley, plaintiff's attorney. The plaintiff, a lady of thirty-five years, alleges extreme cruelty and impotency as the "casus belli." The defendant is probably about sixty years of age.

In justice Archers Court on trial yesterday Ed Wiley was fined \$5 and costs for assault and battery. The costs amounted to \$28 and are to be paid to-morrow. The forcible entry and 'detainer case before Judge Archer yesterday of James Pritchard vs Leroy Allison and John Lignor was decided in favor of the defendants.

The Rebecca Lodge in this city had a gala time last night. They initiated eleven Louisville people into their ranks. Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Drake, Mr. Cary Manker, Mr. Chizek and sister, and W. B. Shryock and wife were among the number. After the work was completed a feast was prepared by the Plattsmouth ladies which was thoroughly enjoyed by their guests.

**WEeping WATER ITEMS.**

*FROM THE EAGLE.*  
Detective B. C. Yeomans nabbed a pickpocket at Lincoln one day last week. By often manages to be around at such times to care for such chaps.  
Over 21,000 eggs were marketed here last Saturday. This little lot represented considerable labor on the part of the producers.  
M. F. Waite has quit the service of Uncle Sam as railway postal clerk. He thinks he can find a softer snap further east. The last heard from him he was headed for Boston.

THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD says that Fred Gordier, sr., is the king of Cass county implement dealer. That town may have the king, but we have the ace in our little Fred.

Mayor Adams, it is understood, will make a complete change in the official state. A. P. Woodard has been invited to accept the position of city marshal. This appointment would give excellent satisfaction to a majority of our people.

A bunch of farmers north of town struck a gold mine last week; corn having reached sixty cents a bushel they decided to unload and not wait for anything larger. They raked in \$20,000 for their surplus in this cereal. Who would not be a farmer with a few good cribs of corn on hand?

The Noble is a winner. About thirty days ago the Noble S. M. Co. received an order for twenty-two machines from a dealer in Arkansas, and under date of April 18th they received the second order for twenty-two machines from the same dealer. This is a splendid endorsement for the new favorite.

A little brown jug came into town Monday afternoon on the branch train, in the care of a long, lean, lank specimen of humanity. The smell of it soon attracted a small crowd of men who evidently wanted a share of it. They conversed in Dago, so that a white man could only catch onto the signs.

Twenty-seven signatures have been secured to a petition in the third ward for a saloon. Application will be made to the council for a license to sell, giving our new board a chance to show their hand in the matter. This subject is coming to a point soon. When the agony is over in regard to it, some of our people may take a good sized dose of physic to clear their vision, which seems to have been impaired somewhat of late.

Rev. Hindley delivered his famous lecture entitled "Use and Abuse of Humor," at Geneva on Monday evening. This is the same one that made some of our people sick last week after they heard it at the Congregational church last Friday evening. This sickness was caused by too much laugh at the time they heard it, and the feeling followed them to their homes, some not being able to sleep on account of the laugh that wanted to escape from them for several days.

*A Fake Pure and Simple.*  
Lieutenant Governor Majors arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. He was found at his hotel by a Journal reporter and when asked in relation to the dispatch which appeared in Wednesday's Bee, claiming that he had filed an intervenor in the matter of the governorship, replied that the dispatch was a fake, pure and simple, that he was not even in the city on Wednesday, as the dispatch stated he was, nor had he been for some days, but had been at his home attending to matters there. As to the editorial in Wednesday's World-Herald, he said it contained neither facts nor deductions drawn from facts, that he had never agreed with anyone to waive any rights that accrue to him by a decision of the court in the matter of Boyd's eligibility to the office of governor; that he had never signed an intervenor or authorized any one to do so for him, and that as to the hyphen proving itself an honored prophet at home, it did what any man might do who kept his jaws continually wagging off guesses and making up imaginary causes to fit them.—Lincoln State Journal.

Miles Morgan has purchased the old Miller place north of town, or the Brown place as it is called some times, with several acres of land adjoining and will move to his new quarters sometime this spring we are informed.

Two hundred and sixty-five tons of gunpowder exploded near Rome, Italy, yesterday, injuring over a hundred people and doing vast damage in the city, throwing down walls, chimneys and breaking windows everywhere.

There were many enquiries for Frank Kauble at the depot this morning, some of the boys were in favor of advertising him as lost, but we have concluded to say nothing about it as he will doubtless be on deck all right this evening.

Elam Parmele has just added a fine new picnic wagon to his complete line of livery rigs. Mike Schmelbacher was the builder and W. H. Malick did the painting. It is the nicest rig of the kind in town and will be largely patronized. Mr. Parmele says if the printers want to take a picnic in the country and bring them home free. This is a kind offer that will be accepted as soon as arrangements can be made to that end.

A pleasant surprise, of which we failed to make mention yesterday, was tendered Mr. Philip Westemberger Wednesday evening, the occasion being Mr. W's 30th birthday. High five was played until a late hour, after which an elegant supper was served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. T. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Genschel, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hinkle, Mrs. Langston, Mr. Mike Hammond, and Charles and John Langston.

**THE LAST ROSE.**  
Hushed in the vale that hold our hearts enthralled;  
Hushed ere life's wine on those glad lips had pulsed;  
Hushed in its joyous prime, while trophies sweet  
Still breathed their fragrance at the chime's feet—  
And she who sang "The Last Rose" of yore  
Since first her girlish hands some's scepter grasped,  
Linking it with her name from slope to shore  
Lies with the last rose in her fingers clasped  
As seal of science.

Dear the shrub's name,  
But dearer still each tender thought we name  
We knew her by—wife, daughter, sister, friend,  
And while the passing years her praise prolong,  
With her "Last Rose" in loving thought shall blend  
The rose-like life she wedded to her song.  
—Mary B. Sieght in Harper's Bazar.

**The Duty of the Church to the Poor.**  
I do not hesitate to say that the development of the power of self help, self respect and self dependence can be and should be the work of the Christian church in all her branches. If Christianity cannot, to this extent, lighten the masses of the wage workers, it has failed, and, at least temporarily, must continue to fail. The wild ruin resulting from that failure may recall the church of Christ to a field that her faithless disobedience has led her for a time to abandon.

She believes in the value of man, for in him, he never so fallen, she sees a spark of everlastingness. She professes to accept her Master's commands as divine laws binding on herself. His words and acts are perfectly plain; he never contemplated the abolition of all poverty, but he did distinctly command that men should, as they valued his gospel or professed obedience to himself, draw near to each other, forgetting and ignoring those things that for a short time made them to differ.

He declared that the innermost and eternal verities of our nature all men have in common, and that his followers were to make much of these, while they were to make less of their differences of possession and attainment. Weakness, failure, poverty were to draw us to our brother, not drive us from him, for in the prevalence of these drawing, uniting, loving forces over the sundering and disuniting forces lay the hope of our race—he called it the coming of the kingdom of the Son of Man.—Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford in Forum.

**Trivialities.**  
It is not always easy in any sphere to discriminate between the trifling and the momentous. It is often a matter of comparison, and judgment and experience are needed in the selection. Trifles are not to be confounded with details, which are often most important. Neither are things necessarily trifling because they are small. A kind look, a gentle warning, a cordial greeting, a slight service are sometimes despised as trifles, when in truth they are signs of a generous and kindly nature, and carry untold blessings to their recipients.

Many little things are far more important than what we miscall great ones; they may indeed be the true realities, while the others may be insignificant. If each one will faithfully examine the meanings and purposes of the various spheres in which he moves, and endeavor conscientiously to make them first in his heart and life, the trifles will sink into their proper and subordinate place.—New York Ledger.

**Easier to Get Hats Than Dollars.**  
"Yep," said Pink Whiskers, the tramp. "I wish I had as many dollars as it is easy to get hats. You see, a gang of us will lay down in the weeds alongside of the railroad a little way from the water tank. Just as a passenger train is about to start off, after the engine is through takin' water, we jump up and holler, 'Howdy, colonel?' Then all the men in the cars stick their heads out uv the windows and we grab their hats an' slide. Ov course this is in the south. In the west we say 'Jedge' and in the east 'perfesser.' Anywhere else we sing out, 'Howdy, Mr. Smith?' —Greenburg Sparks.

**The Newspaper.**  
The American journal has placed a girde around the earth. It has brought the whole human family under one roof. The dreams, the hopes, the laughter, the tears, the achievements, the disasters of humanity, yes, the very gossip of the idle hour, the passing jest, the keen witticism, all are told through the press by one to another of the millions and millions of the human race, as if all sat at the one table and took their rolls and coffee together.—James W. King in Philadelphia Ledger.

A modification of what is known as the Australian ballot plan is in force in England in the election of members of the house of commons. This regulation, however, is not permanent there, as it is here in the states employing this system. An act of parliament is passed annually to provide for the method of voting.

**ALL THE SPRING STYLES**

**Carnetino and Curtains**

**E. G. DOVEY & SON**

Have open for the inspection of the public the newest patterns in Body Brussels, Velvets, Tapestries, all wool and Union three-plys, Two ply all wool and a good line of the cheaper grades.

**BUY THE BISSELL CARPET - SWEEPER THE BELT IN THE WORLD**

Also a nice selection of the finest things in Lace Curtains, China Matting, Stair Carpetings, curtain poles, stair buttons, oil-cloths, Linoleums, etc.

**E. G. DOVEY & SON**

**To Whom It May CONCERN!**

**This is to notify you that S & C. Mayer are the Leading Clothiers of Plattsmouth. They will give you \$1.00 worth of Clothing for \$1.00 worth of silver. Their goods are honest and reliable, and they will be pleased to show you through their new Spring Stock of Clothing and gents Furnishings.**

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