

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald,  
 KNOTTS BROS.,  
 Publishers & Proprietors.

**Greeting.**

We, the proprietors of the Plattsmouth Herald, have been with the people of Plattsmouth through the spring and summer months, witnessing and sharing your prosperity, and being fully assured of the future growth of Plattsmouth, and her prospective metropolitan attainments, have been prompted to establish a DAILY HERALD. The field which is open to us is broad and very promising. All our preliminary steps for the establishment of this journal met with a most hearty encouragement; merchant and workingman alike giving us words of welcome and promise.

This is our first issue of the DAILY HERALD; we have always been successful and there is certainly no room for failure in this undertaking. We will endeavor to make this paper a valuable and interesting news medium to the people of Plattsmouth and vicinity, and it will be with you as long as your sympathy and patronage are with us.

We hope the DAILY HERALD will prove a benefit to Plattsmouth as a city, and to the proprietors as a financial source.

As to our neighbor and rival, the Journal, the Herald does not desire to take its place or supplant it, but to co-operate with it in all matters of public improvement, wishing it financial prosperity. Politically the Herald will work zealously in opposition to it, and for the success of the republican party.

Again we would say we will make every effort which is to the best interest and welfare of our fellow citizens. Thanking you for your past and present support, and expecting a liberal patronage in the future, we submit the DAILY HERALD to your perusal in good faith.

KNOTTS BROS.

**AN incident** happened in the Grand Army parade in Omaha on last Wednesday that is worthy of print. The procession was marching past the Paxton hotel on Farnam street, the balconies of which were decorated with flags and bunting, and hung with pictures. On the lower balcony were hung the pictures of Hancock, Lincoln, Washington, Grant and Logan in the order named from east to west and above the pictures of Lincoln, Washington and Grant hung in the second balcony in magnificent solitude the picture of President Cleveland. The column of old vets had nearly passed the point, some companies, saluting with their flag and others marched by in grim silence, when finally a company color bearer started to salute with his flag, his captain immediately in a loud voice cried, "Hold on. Don't you see that man above Grant—no man above Grant." This man simply voiced the feeling of the Grand Army men. They are willing to pay all due respect to the president, but to place any man before or higher than their loved heroes is something that went go down.

**License vs Prohibition.**

Last week there were two great fairs where tens of thousands of people attended. One at Omaha, the other at Des Moines, Iowa. The managers of the Omaha fair for the purpose of making money, permitted the sale of beer and other liquors. The result was much drunkenness and dissipation, and many people were annoyed and disgusted and not a few will fail to attend the next fair, for the reason they do not wish to have their wives and children hear the profane oaths and vulgar talk of drunken rowdies, and men lost to shame by intoxicating liquors. At Des Moines no intoxicating liquors were allowed to be sold, neither on the grounds or in the city. The result was that there was almost no drunkenness at all and everybody was pleased. The general remark was, "prohibition does prohibit not only the sale of liquors but drunkenness and debauchery," and no family, however refined, will hesitate to attend the next fair at Des Moines.

The annual gathering together of the people, and the exhibition of the products of the country, and latest inventions and improvements is a great means of increasing knowledge and helping the masses to early learn how to use to their comfort and convenience the newest and best things. How wise it would be to eliminate from them the cause of disturbance, crimes and scenes of disgrace.

**Free Trade.**

Last Friday's Journal came out with a full column on free-trade, bewailing the condition of our farmers and wage workers. It says: "A tariff is a tax, is levied as such with such an intent and purpose. American citizens are supposed to have equal rights and privileges, but under a protective tariff law, they do not possess equal rights. One man is a manufacturer of iron, another of wool, another of cotton" while the great mass of men are producers or common laborers. To make the iron, wool and cotton manufactures pay big dividends,

the farmer, the wage worker, the merchant and the mechanic is taxed a heavy percentage through the tariff duties levied at the custom house, and is obliged to pay it in the form of an increased price on whatever they buy, whether it is American made or not." This is a fair sample of the average utterances of the free traders on the tariff question.

Take up a free trade journal almost any day and statements of this kind may be noticed. It is probable that they have some influence, too, among the thoughtless or those who are prevented either by lack of time or lack of the requisite rudimentary knowledge to examine the question for themselves.

If the editor of the Journal had taken the trouble to weigh his sentences before he gave the copy to the printer, he never would have allowed it to go in print. For he must acknowledge that the wages of operators in factories are very much greater now than they were in 1860, while the cost of living is less now than it was then. Mr. Sherman is old enough to know these facts by actual experience and doubtless does know them. He also knows that 1869 was in the old free trade days, when the Democracy was in power.

Mr. Sherman goes on and says: "No matter who advocates it, it is wrong—basely, inexcusably wrong, and should be at once and forever wiped from the statute book."

So long as a spark of the fire of patriotism remains in our hearts we shall continue the battle against this monster wrong.

He no doubt means when he says "no matter who advocates it" such democratic lights as S. J. Randall who wants every thing taxed except whisky and tobacco, Coal Oil Payne of Ohio, Senator Bastus of Louisiana and the rest of the consistent democrats, who want free-trade on everybody else products but who want what their particular locality produces protected.

**He Lost.**

The occupant of an office on Larned street went out the other afternoon, leaving a boy in charge, and pretty soon a stranger called and asked: "Is Mr. Blank in?" "No, sir." "Be it soon?" "I don't know." "Gone out of town?" "I dunno. You want to see him personally?" "Yes. How long has he been out?" "Quite a long spell. Can't you come in to-morrow?" "No; must see him to-day." The boy got up and walked around for two or three minutes, breathing as if considerably excited, and then observed: "Say, mister, if you've got a case for Mister Blank he ought to know it. I'll take the chances and ask what you want to see him for?" "To collect a debt of \$7." "Humph! I took the chances and lost. He won't be home for a week."—*Detroit Free Press.*

**Why You Should Advertise.**

Advertising is the chief auxiliary in trade.—*Cooke.*

Advertising is not the road to success but success itself.—*Richardson.*

Advertise your business; I owe all my success to it.—*P. T. Barnum.*

The most truthful part of a newspaper its advertisements.—*Jefferson.*

The man who pays more for shop rent than advertising, does not know his business.—*H. Greeley.*

How can one man know what you want unless you ask for it, or what you have to sell unless you advertise it?—*M. Halstead.*

The advertisements which appear in a public journal take rank among the most significant indications of the state of society of that time and place.—*Dickens.*

If you advertise it gives your place a reputation around, folks will crowd to your warehouse and make it lively. If you don't want to do anything, keep as still as you can.—*C. F. Brown.*

There is an absolute necessity for advertising; there is a great eagerness to compete for attention and no one gets it unless it is by giving, as it were, so many strokes of the hammer, one after the other, to compel people to notice what is going on.—*W. E. Gladstone.*

**BOB BURETTE ON THE FLAG.**

**The Union Soldiers Opposed to Either Suttlers or Politicians Misusing It.**

R. J. Burette in the Philadelphia Press. Sir: It seems to me that the hostility which the old soldiers exhibit toward the combination of President Cleveland and the United States flag is easily explained. It is simply an emanation of the soldier's spirit; it is the soul of a soldier's life and habit—obedience to orders.

Along sometimes "enduring the war" the mob of camp-followers and speculators who followed the Union army for gin and plunder got to using the United States flag as an advertisement. It floated over and in front of every shabby store in Cairo and Memphis, and painted across the stars and stripes was the name of the firm that was making \$2 on every bill of fifty cents it sold. The flag dishonored by greedy robbers who loved the soldier only for what they could make out of him and wayed the flag

over his head while they went through his pockets. I think it was Grant—a soldier naturally thinks that every good thing that was done during the war was done by Grant—possibly while he was commanding the military division of the Mississippi; at any rate it was some Union general who issued an order forbidding the desecration of the flag. It was a symbol of honor; the emblem of our noble and glorious cause; every star was sacred to the soldier, the banner was his hourly inspiration; daily he layed death under his folds and he prayed that it might be his winding sheet when he died. To dash upon his azure field the fat face of some civilian who never spoke a warm-hearted word for the Union until he found there was some profit to be made out of its defenders-to-scrawl across its silken folds the name of some trader who greedily had plunged into the soldier's pocket; to use the flag as an advertising sheet for a pack of camp followers, was a disgrace, an outrage, a shameful dishonor. And so the general commanding ordered that all such signs should be taken down by the provost guard and that no man should ever again dare use the flag of our country to advertise himself and his shoddy wares, while daily it was made more sacred than ever, baptized in the blood of brave men. The thought, the feeling, that inspire the order was born in the heart of the soldier and the army applauded it.

Well, now, the old soldiers have not forgotten that order, and to this day the Grand Army likes to see the flag used as an advertisement for dry goods, for clams, for salt fish, for tar, for ginkets, for treacle, taffy, popularity, votes, or any thing else. No man's portrait has any right on the United States flag—the president's or the post-sutler's or even P. T. Barnum's. The flag was never meant for that purpose, it wasn't intended, when it was designed, to be a national picture gallery. And no man who loves it, as do the men who marched and fought and suffered under it, like to see it disfigured. They remember the flag very distinctly as it was when they carried it into battle, and President Cleveland's picture wasn't painted on it then; why should it be there now? It is soldierly in the men of the Grand Army to obey orders. "For ever float that standard sheet," but down with the advertisements.

**The Scene at Lincoln's Nomination.**

The following is from the September installment of "The Century's Life on Lincoln": "Though it was not expected to be decisive, the very ballot foreshadowed accurately the final result. The complimentary candidates received the tribute of admiration from their respective states. Vermont voted for Collamer, and New Jersey for Dayton, each solid. Pennsylvania's compliment to Cameron was shown of six votes, four of which went at once for Lincoln. Ohio divided her compliment, 34 for Chase, 4 for McLean, and at once gave Lincoln her 8 remaining votes. Missouri voted solid for her candidate, Bates, who also received a scattering tribute from other delegations. But all of these compliments were of little avail to their recipients, for far above each towered the aggregates of the leading candidates: Seward, 174; Lincoln, 102.

"In the ground-swell of suppressed excitement which pervaded the convention there was no time to analyze this vote; nevertheless, delegates and spectators felt the full force of its premonition; to all who desired the defeat of Seward it pointed out the winning man with unerring certainty. Another little wrangle over some disputed and protesting delegate made the audience almost furious at the delay, and 'Call the roll!' sounded from a thousand throats.

"A second ballot was begun at last, and, obeying a force as sure as the law of gravitation, the former complimentary votes came rushing to Lincoln. The whole 10 votes of Collamer, 44 from Cameron, 6 from Chase and McLean, were now cast for him, followed by a scatter of additions along the roll-call. In this ballot Lincoln gained 79 votes, Seward only 11. The faces of the New York delegation whitened as the ballot progressed and as the torrent of Lincoln's popularity became a river. The result of the second ballot was: Seward, 184; Lincoln, 181; scattering, 99. When the vote of Lincoln was announced, there was a tremendous burst of applause, which the chairman prudently but with difficulty controlled and silenced.

"The third ballot was begun amid a breathless suspense; hundreds of pencils kept pace with the roll-call, and nervously marked the changes on their tally-sheets. The Lincoln figures steadily swelled and grew. Votes came to him from all the other candidates.—44 from Seward, 2 from Cameron, 13 from Bates, 18 from Chase, 9 from Dayton, 8 from McLean, 1 from Clay. Lincoln had gained 50; Seward had lost 44. Long before the official tellers had footed up their columns, spectators and delegates rapidly made the reckoning and knew the result: Lincoln, 231; Seward, 120. Counting the scattering votes, 465 ballots had been cast, and 232 were necessary to a choice; only 14 votes more were needed to make a nomination.

"A profound stillness fell upon the wigwag; the men ceased to talk and the ladies to flutter their fans; one could distinctly hear the scratching of pencils and the clicking of telegraph instruments on the reporter's table. No announcement had been made by the chair; changes were in order and it was only a question of seconds who should speak first. While everyone was leaning forward with intense expectancy, Mr. Carter sprung upon his chair and reported a change of four Ohio votes from Chase to Lincoln. There was a moment's pause—a tetter waved his tally-sheet toward the skylight and shouted a name, and then the boom of a cannon on the roof of the wigwag announced the nomination to the crowds in the street, and shouts and salutes took up and spread the news. In the convention the Lincoln river now became an inundation. Amid the wildest hurrahs, delegation after delegation changed its vote to the victor.

"A graceful custom prevails in orderly American conventions, that the chairman of the vanquished delegation is first to greet the nominee with an address of party fealty and promise of party support. Mr. Everts, the spokesman for New York, essayed promptly to perform this courteous office, but was delayed awhile by the enthusiasm and confusion. The din at length subsided, and the presiding officer announced that on the third ballot Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, received 264 votes and is selected as your candidate for President of the United States." Then Mr. Everts, in a voice of unreserved emotion, but with admirable dignity and touching eloquence, speaking for Seward and for New York, moved to make the nomination unanimous.

—Liquid Blackbeard Shating at Warrick's. d6t-w4t

—Try "Plantation" Punch Cigars at Warrick's "America's finest 5c. Cigar." d6t-w4t

**Composing Room Humor.**  
*New York Star:* While a well-known foreman of a New York composing room wielded authority there some twenty years ago, he was credited with running the office with a shorter allowance of type than any other man would have thought possible. He was constantly besieged for "sorts," and his policy was the occasion of much vituperation. One day a "sub" in the office was seen, toward the end of composition hours, crawling about the floor picking up type. He was asked by the joker of the room:

"What are you doing, Jack?"

"I'm trying to get type enough to finish this take, that's what I'm doing," said he, in a rather disgruntled tone.

"Well, what sorts do you want? What are you out of?"

"I want some h's."

"Go over there under No. 19's frame. He's an Englishman. He drops them," was the comforting reply.

The same foreman was somewhat particular as to the care displayed in setting type, and was very much perplexed at any time if a bad division was made, an offense in any office as a matter of fact. A "comp" new to the office had on his first day's work divided the word tongue—ton-gue. The proof on which it occurred came under the "old man's" eye, and as the "slug" gave the perpetrator away, he went for him thus:

"What have you got in your mouth?"

thinking to gain a point on the "comp" by his answering and pronouncing the offending word correctly.

"Heh?"

"What have you in your mouth, sir?"

"Terbacky, sor," was the paralyzing answer, and the foreman, although "knocked out," retired to corner to himself to indulge in the general laugh that ensued.

A well-known foreman of a large New York newspaper composing room—although austere inside the office and favoring nobody, and a decidedly good fellow outside—was very fond of a good joke, which naturally partook of a rather practical nature. Some years ago a "chapel" meeting was held on the question of having too many compositors on the paper, and a committee of six was appointed to wait upon the foreman and try to get him to consent to reduce the force. A gentleman who is still known among New York printers was chosen chairman of the committee and spokesman and he and his associates waited upon the "old man" and stated the case, saying that if the force was reduced those remaining could make a decent living, when the following colloquy took place:

"How many too many men do you think are on the paper?"

"We have considered the matter and think six is about the number."

The foreman glanced, with a twinkle in his eye, from one end of the committee line to the other, and said, with a wave of the hand across: "Well, you six can go," and they were discharged.

—Warrick guarantees his Mixed Paint to do more work, look better and last longer than Lead and Oil, try it. d6t-w4t

—The finest line of Birthday cards at Warrick's Drug Store. d6t-w4t

**ONE WEEK ONLY!**  
**GRAND KID GLOVE SALE.**

In order to reduce our large stock, we shall make the following low prices:

Remember these Prices are for This Week Only.

- Our 4 Button Embroidered Backs, worth 75c.
  - Our 5 Button Plain Stitching at 50c worth 87c.
  - The above gloves alone only in 5's, 4's and 6's.
  - Our 5 Button Scalloped Tops at 65c pair, complete assortment of sizes and colors.
  - Our 5 Hook "Duchess" at 75c a pair worth \$1.00, all sizes in colors and black.
  - Our 5 Button S. & Co. Embroidered Back at 75c, the best value ever offered for the price.
  - Our 4 Button Genuine Kid, warranted at \$1.00, will compare with any \$1.50 glove sold in the city.
  - Our 5 Button "Nanon" Scalloped Top at \$1.00 a pair, Open Stitches only.
  - Our 5 Hook "Gambler" at \$1.25 pair, every pair warranted, all the leading shades.
  - Our 5 Button "Bon Marche" Embroidered Backs at \$1.25. This low price of this glove is only to introduce. Every pair fitted and warranted. The color and stitching are something new.
  - Our 4 Button "Our Own" Fancy Embroidered Backs at \$1.50, never before sold by us less than \$2.00. All the most fashionable shades and checks.
  - Our 4 Button "Simpson's Best" at 24 Shaw glove as above. Every pair fitted and warranted. This is our regular \$2.50 cent glove.
  - Our 4 Button Brunswick Suedes, Embroidered Backs. Tans and Browns, during this sale only 75c.
  - Our 4 Button Bon Marche Suedes, Embroidered Backs, all the leading shades, at \$1.00 a pair. This price made to introduce, regular price \$1.50.
  - Our 4 Button Length Suede, Mosquitair, \$1.50, embroidered backs, all the newest shades.
  - Our 8 Button Mosq. Suedes at \$1.75, regular price \$2.25.
  - Our 16 Button Mosq. Suedes at \$2.25, regular price \$3.
  - Our 20 Button Mosq. Suedes at \$2.75 a pair, worth \$4.75.
- ATTENTION GENTS!**  
 FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.  
 Our 2 Button Gents' White Jouvin at \$1.00 a pair.  
 Our 2 Button Gents' Black Bon Marche at \$1.00 a pair.  
 Our 2 Button Gents' Irving Embroidered Backs, Tans and Browns, at \$1.25, worth \$1.75.  
 Our 2 Button Gents' Simpson Best, at \$1.25 a pair. The very best glove made, finest shades only.  
 Our 2 Button Gents' Harivel, at \$1.75 a pair, our regular \$2.25 glove, evening shades only.  
 Our 2 Button Gents' Castor Embroidered Backs at \$1.75, the finest driving glove in the market.

**LADIES SUEDE GAUNTLET GLOVES, EXCELLENT DRIVING GLOVE**

AT \$1.75 A PAIR, WORTH \$2.25.

Ladies' 4 Button Pique Leg Skin, especially good for driving purposes, at 1.50 a pair, worth \$2.00.

Ladies' 6 Button, same as above, at \$1.75, worth \$2.25.

Remember these Prices are for This Week Only.

**Fred. Hermann & Co.**

\$150 \$150

**SOUTH PARK**

For the next few weeks choice of lots in South Park may be had for \$150. Purchase may pay all in cash; or one-half cash, the other half in one year; or, one third cash, balance in one and two years; or \$25 cash, remainder in monthly installments of \$10; or any one agreeing to construct a residence worth \$2,500 and upwards will be given a lot without further consideration.

**NOW IS THE TIME**

to select your residence, even though you should not contemplate building at once. One visit to South Park will convince the most sceptical that it is the most desirable residence locality in the city, and we will add, that the most substantial class of buildings of which Plattsmouth can boast for the year 1887, are now being constructed in this handsome addition.

**Beautiful Shade Trees**

—OF MOST—

**EVERY DESCRIPTION**

ADORN THE LOTS.

**PLEASANT DRIVES**

around and through the entire tract.

Any one desiring to construct a cottage or a more pretentious residence in South Park, can examine a large selection of plans of the latest style of residences by calling at our office. Any one desiring to examine property with a view to purchasing, will be driven to the park at our expense.

CALL ON

**R. B. Windham or**

**John A. Davies,**

**OVER CASS CO. BANK.**