

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 7, 1887.

NUMBER 49.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. D. SIMPSON
Clerk, C. H. SMITH
Treasurer, J. H. WATKINS
Attorney, BYRON CLARK
Engineer, A. MADOLE
Police Judge, J. W. MURPHY
Marshal, W. H. MALLICK
Councilmen, 1st ward, J. V. WECKBACH
2nd " D. M. JONES
3rd " W. M. WERTER
4th " M. B. MURPHY
5th " J. S. DUTTON
6th " E. S. GREENE
7th " J. McCALLISTER
8th " J. W. JOHNSON
Board Pub. Works, FRED GOEBER
D. H. HARKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, J. M. ROBINSON
Clerk, C. C. McPHERSON
Deputy Clerk, W. C. SHOFALTER
Scriber, J. C. EKKENBARY
Deputy Sheriff, B. C. YOUNG
Surveyor, ALLEN DEBSON
Alders, MAYNARD SPRICK
Supt. of Pub. Schools, C. RUSSELL
County Judge, C. RUSSELL
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS,
Louis Foltz, Chm., Weeping Water
A. B. TODD, Plattsmouth
A. B. DRISKON, Elmwood

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CLASS LODGE No. 118, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Tuesday evening of each week. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

TRIO LODGE No. 84, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. E. White, Master Workman; R. A. Gault, Foreman; F. J. Morgan, Overseer; J. E. Morris, Recorder.

CLASS CAMP No. 332, MODERN WOODMEN of America—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at K. of P. hall. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. J. A. Galt, Chm.; M. W. S. C. Green, Foreman; S. C. White, Recorder; S. A. Newcomer, Overseer.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 8, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. J. A. Galt, Chm.; M. W. S. C. Green, Foreman; S. C. White, Recorder; S. A. Newcomer, Overseer.

McCONIHIE POST 43 C. A. R.

J. W. JOHNSON, Commandant
C. S. TWISS, Senior Vice
F. A. BATES, Junior Vice
G. P. NILES, Adjutant
ALBERT JAMES H., Quartermaster
MADON DIXON, Sergeant
CHARLES FORD, Sergeant
BESSIE HEMPLE, Sergeant
JACOB GOEDERMAN, Quartermaster
ALPHA WRIGHT, Post Chaplain
Meeting Saturday evening.

B. A. McElwain,

—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
—AND—
SILVERWARE.
Special Attention given Watch Repairing

Fine :: Line

—OF—
HOLIDAY GOODS,
—ALSO—
Library - Lamps

—OF—
Unique Designs and Patterns
AT THE USUAL
Cheap Prices

—AT—
SMITH & BLACK'S

H. E. Palmer & Son

GENERAL
INSURANCE AGENTS

Represent the following time-tried and fire-tested companies:

American Central—St. Louis, Assets	\$1,258,001
Commercial Union—England,	2,998,314
Fire Association—Philadelphia,	4,415,576
Franklin—Philadelphia,	3,117,106
Home—New York,	7,835,549
Irs. Co. of North America, Phil.,	8,474,362
Liverpool & London & Globe—Eng.	6,639,781
North British & Mercantile—Eng.	3,378,754
Norwich Union—England,	1,245,408
Springfield F. & M., Springfield,	3,044,915

Total Assets, \$42,115,774
Losses Adjusted and Paid at this Agency

Thanksgiving

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 4.—Governor Thayer has issued the following proclamation:
STATE OF NEBRASKA,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
I, JOHN M. THAYER, governor of the state of Nebraska, do hereby set apart Thursday, the 24th day of this month as a day of thanksgiving, prayer and praise to the supreme ruler of the universe for his rich and manifold blessings.

In accordance with an appropriate and time honored custom, and conforming to the proclamation of the president of the United States, I, John M. Thayer, governor of the state of Nebraska, do hereby set apart Thursday, the 24th day of this month as a day of thanksgiving, prayer and praise to the supreme ruler of the universe for his rich and manifold blessings.

I recommend that, on that day, the people lay aside their usual avocations, and assembling in their accustomed places devoted to Christian worship, render to Him the homage of grateful hearts for the innumerable favors He has vouchsafed to us as a people.

Latest by Telegraph.

BORROWED AND STOLEN.

SIX BOMBS IN LINCC'S CELL.

Startling Discovery Made in the Cook County Jail.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—The cells of the seven condemned anarchists in the county jail were searched today and six loaded bombs were found hidden away in a wooden box which was concealed under a pile of newspapers in the corner of Lingg's cell. When the deputy sheriffs entered Lingg's cell its occupant planted himself in a corner of his temporary prison and watched them with eager eyes. He was pale as death and trembled like an aspen leaf as the searchers moved around in the little stone walled room. Suddenly two of the three men inside jumped out into the corridor while the third man held at arm's length a small wooden box which he carefully carried to the jail office and laid on Jailer Foltz's desk. The box contained six pieces of gas pipe each about six or seven inches in length. They were filled with some heavy substance and plugged at both ends. Jailer Foltz picked up one which was closed at one end with a round iron stopper, and one of the officers pronounced it a veritable iron bomb. Just then Sheriff Matson arrived at the jail and ordered that the dangerous weapons be replaced in the box and sent to a chemist for analysis, although there was no doubt as to the result of the examination. Then the search was continued, but beyond a quantity of rubbish nothing could be found. Then the cells of Fischer, Parsons, Spies, Schwab and Fielden were searched in the order named but no contraband articles of any kind were found. The news of the finding of the bombs spread like wildfire. A universal reaction of the amnesty sentiment was immediately apparent. Hundreds of citizens who signed the petitions for clemency regretted their action and wished they had never appended their names to the paper. Twenty of the officers of the central detail were in the squad room when a reporter entered and told them the news. Instantly there was a storm of indignation. The word "bombs" recalled to them the scenes of the Haymarket, and there was but one expression of comment on the subject. One lieutenant sarcastically remarked: "Well they ought to pardon Lingg any way."

Engel Tries to Kill Himself.

Late tonight another remarkable feature of the matter came to light, which explains why the search of the cells happened to be made today. It is asserted that late last night the death watch in murderer's row, where the condemned men were confined, heard groans coming from Engel's cell. Stepping to the door he saw Engel lying on his back breathing stentoriously and groaning. The watchman called him by name but could get no answer and went into the cell, only to discover that Engel was unconscious, apparently under the influence of some drug. After working with Engel some time, in an effort to arouse him, the watchman became alarmed and hastily summoned Dr. Gray, the physician in charge of the insane department of the jail. The latter, on looking at Engel, saw he was under the influence of a drug and a strong effort was made to rouse him. Engel partially aroused and swore at them for interrupting his rest and demanded to be left alone. He was forced to take an emetic, however, and made to walk the floor between two stalwart jail-

ers until all danger was passed. He continued to protest all night that nothing was wrong with him except that he had taken a little whiskey and was stupid. This attempted suicide was what induced the authorities to order a search of all the cells today to prevent a like attempt on the part of others. A bottle which had contained laudanum, which Engel had taken, was found in the urinal of his cell, with a few drops of the drug remaining in it. When, with this evidence he finally sullenly admitted his attempt at suicide and said he had done it because he preferred death that way to the carrying out of the sentence of the law. He stubbornly refused to tell how he had obtained the poison.

Governor Oglesby Thunderstruck.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 6.—Governor Oglesby was thunderstruck when he received the news to night of the finding of the bombs in Lingg's cell. He read and re-read the dispatch and a cloud of gloom, vexation and anxiety swept over his face as the full import of the information dawned upon him. "I can say nothing," said he to an Associated Press representative. "I must say nothing whatever in regard to this matter. There is nothing I can properly say. Any opinion, I might express, even were it proper for me to express an opinion, would be misunderstood."

SWORD BEARER SLAIN.

The Supposed Invulnerable Chief Bites the Dust.

CROW INDIAN AGENCY, M. T., Nov. 6.—The Crow Indian affair came to a head yesterday. The Indians held a big council in the morning among themselves and disclaimed any intentions to fight. Gen. Ruger sent James Campbell and an interpreter, "Tobacco Jake," down to learn their intentions. Gen. Armstrong had told them that he had been sent by the Great Father to settle with them, but that they had been bad and they must give up these bad men to the soldiers; and as they had been bad had turned the matter over entirely to Gen. Ruger who would deal with them as he saw fit.

Killed in a Wreck.

KEARNY, Neb., Nov. 6.—News has just come that this morning S. W. Powers was killed in a wreck on the St. Paul & Manitoba road somewhere west of St. Paul, Minn. For over fourteen years Mr. Powers has resided here with his family and for several was stock agent for the Union Pacific, but left that road some few months ago to accept a similar position with the St. Paul & Manitoba road and was on his way home to Kearney for the purpose of moving his family to St. Paul. No particulars have been received save that he was hurt at 5 o'clock this morning and died three hours later. He was one of Kearney's most highly respected citizens and in his business he had no superiors.

Bridge Burners.

FREMONT, Neb., Nov. 7.—An attempt was made last night to burn the bridge over the Platte river at this place. The fire was discovered by a farmer who was crossing the structure. He gathered help at the brick yards, beyond the river, and returned and put it out. The bridge is made entirely of wood, and if the fire had not been discovered when it was

the structure would have been destroyed. Some unknown miscreants seem to have a purpose in the destruction of the bridge, as it was recently damaged by the removal of braces. The bridge is over half a mile in length.

A Chinese Lecturer Drops Dead.

St. Joseph, Mo., Nov. 6.—About 12 o'clock last night Low Don, an itinerant Chinese lecturer and musician, dropped dead in this city. For the past five years Low Don has given his lectures on Chinese customs in nearly every town of Missouri, Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska, and is well known. He is the seventh son of the seventh son of the seventh son and the Chinese are in mortal dread of him, believing that he is in league with the evil one. It was with difficulty that any of them could be prevailed upon to attend the coroner's inquest this morning. His death was the result of hard drink.

News From Stanley.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—Advices from St. Paul de Loanda state that news has been received there from Henry M. Stanley under date of September 8, to the effect that his expedition left the camp he established about eight days' journey from the Mabodi country and was advancing toward the western shore of Albert Nyanga. The men were greatly fatigued and struggled with difficulty over a distance of several kilometers.

A VIOLET.

A violet dewy and dainty and blue,
With the delicate freshness of heaven's own hue,
And my love, sweet love, with her ripe, red lips,
Sweeter than flowers where the will see sips,
Dressed a long kiss on the petals fair,
To gladden my soul as I left her there,
"Keep it, dear love, and though far away,
It will tell what my lips refuse to say."
So I kept it for many a long, long day,
I kept it now and I will always,
For withered and dead, its dainty hue
Still tells me a story of love most true,
Tells me the story I love to hear
Of the life that has grown so heavenly dear—
And the old, old tale grows fresher, newer,
For the hand that gave it is mine forever.
—James Clarence Harvey in Home Journal.

CONCERNING THE BEAN QUESTION.

Recipes from a Region Where Beans Can Never Be Cooked.

"What is your recipe for baking beans?" The question was asked of several individuals of extended experience.
Landlord Allen, of the Hotel Hamilton, who sat over against the big and finely painted screen that adorns his dining room, and bears an excellent likeness of that lover of good things, Louis Leib, in the makeup of Falstaff, had no decided opinion as to baking beans, but his former business partner, who was with him, said: "I wouldn't bake them. I would fry them. Boil them three or four hours, then drain them, put them in a spider with salt pork, and fry them to a rich brown."
John Snelling, the warm personal friend of Senator Mahone, said: "Down south they have a habit of cooking the beans according to the approved method and then mashing them. I am fond of beans, but I did not learn how to bake them until I came here. I soak them until they become soft, put them in an earthen jar with a little pork, season with pepper and salt, turn a little molasses on the top of them, put the jar in the oven and let the beans bake. I always cook them myself, and I imagine I know how to do it well."
"I have not yet become thoroughly acquainted with the baked bean," said Bill Nye, "Up in Laramie, where I held office, baked beans were unobtainable at any price. The altitude of Laramie, like the prices that rule there, is very high, and it was found impossible to boil beans there with any degree of success, let alone baking them. The only way they could be cooked was to put a little saleratus in the water in which they were boiling, but under the best conditions the beans are liable to be about as hard and unpalatable as marbles."
They have a tradition in Germany that beans can only be properly cooked when soaked in clear spring water. The host of Heim's restaurant on Twenty-seventh street, whose recipe did not materially differ from that of the other epicures, was very particular as to the manner that they should be soaked and prepared before baking. He soaks them about four hours and then soaks them in a dripping pan with a little piece of secret pork. Mr. Hill, the theatrical manager, who is a typical Yankee and an adept at baking beans, believes that they should be soaked or parboiled, drained and then put in a sheet iron box. A hole in the ground should be hollowed out and a fire built in it. When the burning has gone on long enough to make the desired degree of heat remove the brands, put in the box of beans with a piece of pork on top of it, cover up the box and let the contents gradually but surely reach the desired degree of perfection.—New York Evening Sun.

OVER ALL COMPETITION.

The citizens of Cass county will recognize at a glance that the above bird is a Cass county rooster crowing loud and over the victory gained by

Soloman & Nathan

At the Fair for the
FINEST AND LARGEST DISPLAY OF DRY GOODS,
MILINERY AND CARPETS

exhibited over all competitors. The award is significant in point of supremacy style, value and quantity and will command your hearty concurrence when we assert that we have this season the grandest and most varied line of

Fine Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, Household Furnishing GOODS

To be found in the city.

The ladies of Plattsmouth and vicinity are respectfully invited to call and inspect some of the wonderful Manufactured Textile Fabriques of the age.

Special Sale of Dress Goods, Carpets, Silks and Millinery Goods.

This sale will continue this and all next week. Great bargains will be offered.

We are rather late in placing our rooster on the perch owing to the great rush and receipt of new goods making earlier announcement impossible, but from this date watch our advertisement and profit thereby.

SOLOMON & NATHAN.

White Front Dry Goods House,
Main street Plattsmouth, Neb.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE

Ladies' Cloaks,

FROM \$3 TO \$50.
Misses' Cloaks,
FROM \$2 TO \$12.

Short - Wraps

IN ALL STYLES,
Rich Astrachan and Fur Trimmings,
FROM \$6 TO \$35.

A full line of
STREET - JACKETS
FROM \$2 TO \$10.
JOSEPH V. WECKBACH'S
DAYLIGHT STORE.

Joseph V. Weckbach.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE



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