

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald

KNOTS BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

A Salisbury Dentist, in Rockwood Building.

Secure your seats to Miss Mattie Vickers.

Mr. L. A. Newcomer spent Sunday in Omaha.

Gaze on the artistic window of O. P. Smith & Co.

Miss Paul went up to Omaha Saturday night.

Sweet Michigan cider on tap at Philip Krause.

Gen'l G. S. Smith of Omaha, came down last night.

Chas. Hemple and wife spent Sunday in Ashland.

Look at the curiosity in O. P. Smith & Co's window.

June Black, of Weeping Water, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. A. W. White returned from Glenwood last evening.

Seats now on sale for Mattie Vickers next Wednesday Nov. 9th.

E. B. Sampson was a passenger to Council Bluffs, this morning.

Chas. Weckbach, of Lincoln, was in the city yesterday visiting his parents.

Miss Mattie Vickers will appear at the opera house next Wednesday, Nov. 9.

For the latest and most handsome Christmas goods, call at O. P. Smith & Co's.

W. D. Jones, J. A. Connor, W. H. Baker and W. J. Hesser, were in Omaha to-day.

Judge Sears and Mr. Creffs, of Council Bluffs, were in the city to-day on legal business.

Mrs. Dan. Rice returned home last night from Glenwood where she has been visiting friends.

L. K. McGaw, of Polk county, this state, spent Sunday in Plattsmouth with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Jones.

Geo. Hillary returned this morning from McCook, where he has been for sometime doing work for the B. & M.

The Young Mens Republican Club will meet to-night at the court house. All members are requested to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCann, of Omaha, were in the city yesterday, visiting Mrs. McCann's mother, Mrs. James Kennedy.

All members of the Young Men's Republican Club are requested to meet in the county judge's office this evening at 8 o'clock.

Capt. Phelps Paine and wife, formerly of Plattsmouth, but now of Lincoln, was in the city yesterday, visiting H. J. Streight and family.

Messrs Ed Lockwood and John Stewart, of Chariton, Iowa, who was in the city visiting Miss Grace Anderson, returned home Saturday evening.

Every one buying a dollars worth of goods and over will receive a chance on an elegant sewing machine to be drawn Christmas Eve. PETER MERGES.

Phillips is offering a ladies kid house slipper at 48c; a felt slipper, leather sole for 50c; an all felt slipper for 58c; these slippers can't be bought elsewhere for less than \$1.00.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. E. J. Brooks on Vine street between 6th and 7th, on Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock. A good attendance is desired.

Miss Mattie Vickers is a pretty, vivacious actress, sang and danced with much sprightliness. The audience displayed a flattering interest throughout the performance.—Chicago Times.

Miss May Cranmer wishes the ladies to know that she has her stock of fancy goods at her room (over Mathews hardware store) where she will be glad to see any one in need of anything in her line.

While waiting for election returns, don't forget to call at G. A. R. hall and take supper or oysters at the Crazy social, waiters in crazy dresses given by W. R. C. and G. A. R., Tuesday evening, Nov. 8th.

The members of the Y. L. R. R. A. are requested to meet at the Reading Room, Tuesday at 4 p. m. A full attendance is desired as there is business of importance, in regard to the coming entertainment, to be transacted.

Last evening at about 5:30 o'clock a collision occurred at the curve near the water works pump house, between engine No. 31 and 70, knocking the pilots off of both engines. Fortunately no one was hurt. No. 70 was on her way to Louisville.

FOR SALE.—On reasonable terms my residence on the N. W. corner of Elm and 11th streets. Said property consists of 1/2 block with a good story and a half house of six rooms, two wardrobes and one pantry; good well and city water; twenty-seven bearing apple trees, and an abundance of small fruit of all kinds. P. D. BATES.

UNCLE SAM'S STRONG BOX.

It Would be a Skillful Burglar Indeed Who Could Enter It.

Washington Letter to Savannah News.

I dropped into the treasury yesterday and looked at the workmen who were engaged in constructing the new vault.

The treasury itself looks like a tomb. It has great, somber columns down each side of it, and the doors of its basement are so cut that they look as though they were dug out of the solid rock.

Everything about it is massive, and it makes me think more of the Bank of England than any other building I have seen.

It is made in the shape of a hollow square, with wide tiers of granite walls running around a court in the center.

It is in this court that the new vault is being built. These walls of brick and cement rise within, and the vault will be above and not below ground.

Its interior will be cut up into cells walled with iron lattice work, and the workmen are now riveting the iron bars together.

These bars must be very strong, as the weight of the silver which is to be put into the vault will be immense.

There was a portable furnace blazing away within the vault to-day and four men were carrying red hot rivets and sticking them through the holes which had been drilled in these iron bars.

They were then riveted by the pounding of a heavy hammer while a man held an iron mallet against them at the back.

Each of these lattice work walls requires 2,500 rivets, and it will take more than 100,000 of these rivets to fasten the iron work of the vault together.

The vault is to contain \$100,000,000, which is such an immense sum that few people can comprehend it.

It will give some idea of it to know that its weight will be 3,500 tons or the weight of 35,000 men of 200 pounds each.

Think of the heaviest man you know and it would take 35,000 such men to weigh as much as does this silver.

It would take a train a mile and a quarter long to transport it. Its weight would be so much that six locomotives could hardly haul it, and if these dollars were laid out so that one would just touch the other it would make a line 2,305 miles long.

If they were put into a floor, edge to edge, they would carpet ten times the area of the Capitol, or more than thirty acres, and if they were piled one upon the other they would reach much more than 1,500 times as high as the Washington monument, making a solid column of silver more than 117 miles high.

A million dollars in silver is no small quantity, and when you pack \$100,000,000 into a vault it has to be as strong as stone and iron can make it.

To rob this vault will be a physical impossibility. To tunnel into it one would have to go under the whole treasury building, and have to drill through a floor of cement and chilled steel before he got to the coin.

The slightest noise would be sure to be heard and the movement of a single bag would cause such a racket as to bring the guards down instantly.

No attempt has, I think, ever been made to rob the United States treasury, and the safeguard about it are so strong that none but the craziest of men would think of trying it.

Omaha Fires.

Last night about midnight the barn of Williams & Stephenson, corner of 20th and Izard streets, of Omaha, was burned.

The fire was caused by a man named Joseph Law, who was drunk, going to sleep in an old stage coach in the barn which contained some hay, with a lighted pipe in his mouth.

Of course the pipe fell from his mouth when he went to sleep and thus set the hay on fire, and in his drunken stupor was unable to escape and was burned to a crisp.

The loss of property amounted to about \$300.

This morning about 2:50 the livery barn of Lucas & Reapon, near Grace and 24th streets, Omaha, was burned with all its contents.

The fire started in the rear of the building and burned rapidly. Two employees who were sleeping in the barn barely escaped.

The horses burned numbered 25, with a large number of buggies and carriages. The loss is estimated at \$12,000 with some insurance.

Attempted Suicide.

A rumor reached us to-day of an attempted suicide last night of a young man named Dolkin, of Pacific Junction.

As near as we were able to learn, it appears that Dolkin was greatly taken up with a lass of about sixteen summers and desired her hand and heart, but the girl's father objected to the match and so the young lady kept postponing an acceptance to Dolkin's life-long promises.

Last evening when Dolkin called on the girl she informed him her father advised her to wait till she was old enough to know who she was marrying.

This broke the young man's heart and he sought a passage from this cold world by morphine but didn't know enough to take enough and a doctor brought him through the night and at 2:30 information from the Junction said the young man was alive.

Who ever heard of such a thing before as a mans leather shoe for 50c., a pair can be had only at Phillips', the cheapest place in the city to buy shoes.

PROHIBITION TICKET.

STATE TICKET.

For Justice of the Supreme Court. E. S. ABBOT.

Regents of the State University, REV. J. D. NEWELL, REV. H. S. HILTON.

District Judges Second Judicial District. ADA C. BITTENBENDER, L. C. HUMPHREY.

CASS COUNTY TICKET.

For Clerk, SAMUEL CARLYLE.

For Recorder, SAMUEL L. DUNHAM.

For Treasurer, H. M. GAULT.

For Judge, P. P. GASS.

For Clerk of District Court, SULLIVAN HUTCHINS.

For Sheriff, J. C. COLEMAN.

For Superintendent Public Instruction, E. A. LAKE.

For Coroner, E. W. MURLESS.

For County Commissioner, WM. TUCKER.

Room B.

The following are those who have been present in attendance and punctuality during the past month.

John Bauer Clarence Weller

Sperry Ruffner Bertha Kennedy

John Benfer Otto Wurl

Bernard Wurl Frank Wise

Benlah Elson Hattie McMaken

Ira Schlenker Lulu Smith

Mary Wise Josie Grace

Anilda Knece Emma Kusey

Rop. Staniforth August Mumm

Ella Eikenberry Maud Mauzy

The Newspaper at Home.

In many families the newspaper has become a forbidden object to the hands and eyes of the younger members.

Their parents have become unwilling that they should familiarize themselves with the records of crimes to be found there, with the fact of the frequency of such crimes, or with the frequently light and flippant ways of mentioning them, while in many cases the advertisements have become sources of apprehension.

It is a pity, however, to deprive the growing children of all knowledge of what is going on in the world in different regions from those of crime, and households have always their safeguard in the provision of a weekly paper which, while keeping its readers abreast with the current of the world, is not bound as a matter of course to the daily consideration of the last theft or murder.—Harper's Bazar

The Housekeeper's Recreation.

A woman can be a good housekeeper without taking all her time to do her housework.

If she cannot let her, after all, be satisfied to be an ordinarily good one, and take some of the time from her previously self imposed drudgery for reading, education of children, self improvement and for recreation.

There is no reason why a long programme of work should be laid out for every day, nor why it should be carried through at all hazards.

If each hour of the day is arranged for some kind of work, one hour at least ought to be set apart for recreation, and that hour, of all others, rigidly observed.—Cor. Good Housekeeping.

"Old Fashioned" Rooms.

"Old fashioned" rooms are rather a fad just now. They are furnished just as hand-some rooms were furnished before the aesthetic craze set in, with hair cloth furniture, pictures in the regulation places—over piano and sofa; cut glass chandeliers, with tinkling drops; heavy curtains, looped back over lace ones, and all the other adjuncts of the "best parlor" of the past.

Strange though it may seem, such rooms have a certain solid steadiness of their own, and rather relieve the eye, wearied with the wilderness of decoration that marks the modern drawing room.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Buttons Going Out.

There is nothing more to-day than button makers. The gorgeous buttons that have illuminated ladies' dresses by the dozens and dozens are going out of fashion. The correct thing now is to conceal the fastenings. Boxes and boxes of buttons lie unsold on the shelves of the dealers. But—such are the compensations of trade—the hook and eye sellers are delighted.—New York Sun.

Relief for Hiccough.

If you should have hiccough try one of the following remedies, every one of which is vouched for by different authorities. Slightly refrigerate the lobe of the ear; clap the hands with arms raised above the head; press the finger each side under the ear, near jawbone; inhale chloroform until relieved.—Boston Budget.

Great discount sale at Brock and Birdsall's. Call and get a discount bill.

Real estate and abstracts. Ed. W. S. Wise.

Hay For Sale.

Three hundred tons of hay for sale for cash, either delivered or on the ground. Leave orders with M. B. Murphy & Co. store L. Stall. 42 m 1

Indiscretion.

Has filled many a grave. If an invalid suffering from Consumption will use Dr. Watson's New Specific Cough Cure and follow his directions it will cost him nothing if he is not benefited. Price 50c and \$1. For sale by Will J. Warrick.

ROCKWOOD HALL, WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOV. 9 Commencing at 8 o'clock. Popular Lectures BY—A. O'LEARY, M. D.

Anatomy Physiology, Hygiene Laws of Life, Health, Strength, Beauty, Culture, Marriage, &c.

Illustrated with an extensive collection of French Manikin's Models Skeletons Skulls, rare and curious specimens, Paintings, Instruments, &c., imported by the Doctor from Paris, France, for this special purpose. The finest collection of the kind in America. Admission, 1st Lecture free; Boys to secure attention, 10c.

W. A. EARL, Manager.

OH, BOLD IS THE FROST.

Oh, bold is the frost that comes nipping and nipping And painting the woodland over, Till the woods are white in the soft autumn haze That hangs o'er the distant cover, And the thin, crisp air to the meadow so fair, Clings with the strength of a lover.

Oh, bold is the frost that comes tipping and tipping His goat of gnomes o'er the trees Till the acorns fall down from the oak's lofty crown, At every cresset of the breeze, And the woodland perfume and the grape's purple bloom The world weary senses appease.

Oh, bold is the frost that comes sipping and sipping The breath of the summer away, And it kills in its strife that the springtime gave life In the tender sunshine of May; And it frights the wild bee in the hollow old tree, And fills every heart with dismay.

Oh, bold is the frost that comes dipping and dipping Its lands in each river and rill, Till it stops their bright smiles and frolicsome rills And bids their blue wavelets lie still, Then it trails its herce hands o'er the innocent lands And withers the valley and hill.

Oh, bold is the frost that comes gripping and gripping Who has neither labor nor gold; For the rich in their stouth they garner their wealth With grimaces that cannot be told. —Elizabeth Baker Bohn.

ABUSE OF THE TOOTH PICK.

An Unobjectionable Little Instrument When Used at Proper Times.

The tooth pick, when used with discretion and at proper times and in proper places, is an unobjectionable little instrument. Its occasional employment is, as a rule, necessary to cleanliness and the preservation of the teeth. So, also, is the use of the tooth brush. This adjunct of the toilet is, however, never used in public. The person who, after carrying out a meal should proceed to publicly use his tooth brush would speedily find himself banished from decent society. Yet such action would be less objectionable to witness than the service to which some people who pretend to refinement and culture put the tooth pick. There is but one place in which it may be rightly used—the dressing room—and no person who has the slightest consideration for the feelings of others will handle it anywhere else.

It would seem to be almost unnecessary to make such statements as those in the foregoing paragraph. No one possessing any delicacy of feeling or squeamishness of digestion will dream of using it. And yet the public use of the tooth pick is daily increasing, and has already reached proportions that strike the foreign visitor with astonishment and disgust, and make the lives of many of our citizens anything but agreeable.

The practice has doubtless grown owing to the large number of resorts of the rich or the poor in hotels and boarding houses, where toothpicks were furnished with the idea that guests would take them to their rooms, and in some of the good hotels guests can even now only procure toothpicks at the doors by which they leave the dining rooms. In other hotels and in many boarding houses, and also, it is said, in some private homes, the toothpick holder is a regular ornament of the meal table, and its contents are assiduously worked.

In no other country that the writer has ever visited have toothpicks been publicly used in private houses or in the presence of women. An English woman or a French woman of the better class not only never dreams of using a toothpick before people, but she considers it something that it is more pleasant not even to mention. Here, however, it is no uncommon occurrence to hear a lady ask for the toothpicks, and select one that she thinks will fit her needs.—The Epoch.

The "Lightning Calculator."

I was much interested during a recent visit to the exposition by an adding machine lefty manipulated by a young man with the most astonishing results. It may be all right, but it will never, to my notion, succeed the present system of attaining the total of a column of figures. For a century past the world has been given "lightning calculators" and jib tongued men have stood on the corners and with blackboard and chalk have shown how the work of the plodding accountant can be reduced from hours almost to seconds. Yet what business house or bank would for a minute retain a bookkeeper or accountant in its employ who depended upon one of these seemingly brilliant schemes to quick results? I have known men who could run up three rows of figures at a time, but I never knew one yet who, after having done so, did not, with a proper regard to his own responsibility for any occurring errors, run over the three columns in the old fashioned way of putting down the 1 and carry the 9 to be sure that the first result "proved."—Accountant in Globe-Democrat.

City Horses at Dinner.

Of all the barbarously stupid and wasteful contrivances man has invented the nose bag, out of which horses take their dinner, is the most ridiculous. Opposite my window as I write is a row of a dozen express wagons drawn up in front of the office. The horses are chasing their oats about in the depths of their nose bags or tossing three-quarters of their dinner away in their effort to capture the other fourth part of it. The street in front of them is strewn with oats enough to sow a crop from. The poor beasts are tantalized half out of their wits and have lost part of a necessary meal, and no one is the gainer but the sparrows. It would not seem difficult to invent a trough to rest on the shafts or pole of a wagon, and so feed the horses at their ease. The more sagacious of the brutes give a hint at this themselves, for you will often see them resting the bag on the pole or shaft in order to get at the low side of grain within, which, by the way, may be taken to show once more that horse sense has points in it worth human consideration and adoption.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

Well Water of Doubtful Quality.

As the country becomes older, wells which formerly yielded good water are becoming unreliable, and late in the season furnish water of doubtful quality. This fact is well understood in cities where artificial supplies of water replace that from wells. The same impurity in the water doubtless exists in many country wells, and is the cause of sickness and death at this season of the year. If the well is low have it cleaned out. This should be done whenever possible every two or three years. Most people will be surprised at the amount of impurities to be found in old wells whose water they may for years have been drinking. If the well never gets low enough to be cleaned out its water should be filtered before being considered fit for home use.—Boston Budget.

Up-Town - Jewellery - Store.

X-MAS GOODS

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Hollow Ware, Diamond Jewelry

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS,

And everything in the way of Jewellery can be found in our well-selected stock. We have purchased a large stock of the above named goods for the coming holiday trade, which we propose to sell at reasonable prices and will endeavor to discount Omaha prices 20%.

Our Stock of WATCHES is Complete,

And can not be excelled. We have in stock watch movements of the finest makes, such as the

Howard, Waltham, Elgin, Hampden, Springfield, Columbus, Aurora,

And many other makes, encased in the best of gold, coin silver, nickel, silver, silver, silver and silveroid. We also keep in stock a line of solid silver and plated spoons, etc., which will be sold at low prices.

Now is the time to select your Christmas presents while our stock is so complete. Our goods are all new and of latest designs.

GAULT & VASS, JEWELERS,

South Side Main Street. DOVEY BLOCK

F. HERRMANN & CO.

SPECIAL VALUES IN

Towels, Quilts, Table Covers and Handkerchiefs.

Lot I Fancy Bordered Towels, size 19x36, at 20c each.

Lot II Fancy Bordered Towels, Knotted Fringe, size 19x38, 25c.

Lot III Handsome bordered and Knotted Fringe, size 21x43, 50c.

Lot IV Open work bordered and knotted fringe, size 22 1/2x45, 50c

STAND AND TABLE COVERS.

These Goods are Solid Reds and Solid Reds with Black or White Borders and are extra good values in price and quality.

5-4 at 60c each. 8-4 at \$2.00 each.

6-4 at 1.00 each. 8-10 at 2.50

7-4 at 1.40 each. 8-12 at 3.00.

White Toilet Quilts.

Our 90c Quilt is 2 yds. wide and 2 1/2 long, sold everywhere at \$1.00.

Our Derby Crochet at 1.15, usually sold at 1.50.

Our "Bates" at 1.25 is extra good value.

Our Bolton at 1.50 well worth 2.00.

Our Marsells at 1.50, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 are decided bargains.

Handkerchiefs, -- Handkerchiefs,

Lot I At 17c or 6 for 1.00, worth 25c each.

Lot II At 25c, are Fancy Embroidered and are good value at 35c.

Lot III At 50c are Fancy Embroidered, worth 75c.

200 sets linen cuffs and collars at 25c per set, worth 50c.

F. Herrmann & Co.

One Door E. 1st National Bank.

- Wescott is Still in the Ring. -

And doing business at the Old Stand with a very complete line of CLOTHING and FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS and CAPS, GLOVES, Etc.

We sell congress chest shield undershirt and double breasted drawer, also all grades in underwear. Our prices and goods will please you. C. E. WESCOTT, The "Boss" Clothier.

General Grant's Fame will always grow brighter with age. Balyeat's Fig Tonic requires only a trial to illustrate whether the enfeebled constitution will change to one of stout or robust form and the ruddy glow of perfect health will appear where disease once was. No cure, no pay. Price 50c and \$1. For sale by Will J. Warrick.

Men. H. W. Crady. The Statesman, Scholar and True American, set an example worthy of emulation for all True Americans. Healing wounds that no methods except those used by Heaps' Camphorated Arnicæ Salve which is sold on its merits for any use that a salve can be used. No cure, no pay. For sale by the following druggist. Price 25c per box. W. J. WARRICK

Men's Congress shoes only \$1, worth \$1.00, at Phillips'. W. J. WARRICK