

The Plattsmouth, Daily Herald

KNOTTS BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

It is gratifying to know that President Cleveland is going to take lessons in the healthy art of horseback riding; but it would be very much to his advantage if he would take lessons in statesmanship.

The republican party of New York will not do its duty unless at the coming session of the legislature it passes a stringent liquor law. Gov. Hill will doubtless veto any such law, because of the compact between him and the liquor dealers; but the republican party of New York has nothing to lose by drawing the line sharply, and good government will eventually gain thereby.

PROHIBITION GROWING.

The prohibition issue is growing in this country. This fact cannot be disguised. It has been remarkably rapid every where. In some states this sentiment has grown more rapidly than in others, but in all it has grown. The radical, religious, moral type of prohibition sentiment is a very different thing from the great volume of public sentiment which has so rapidly gathered against the saloon as a public business. Naturally the most radical type, that which is the product of the enthusiast's ardor, was the first to manifest itself notably. It was so in the anti-slavery movement, and it has been so in all reforms. Perhaps it must be so in all reforms. And right here is the significant feature of the temperance situation. The popular disposition to authorize the saloon has passed far beyond the enthusiast or religious phase. This is so because other relations of the saloon question are coming up so prominently into view,—the political relations.—The organized social corruption, acting through the saloon, is to-day holding the balance of political power in our larger cities, and thus actually holding the balance of power in the nation as matters now stand. This is a situation which is producing a popular revolt. It matters not in what way the prohibition sentiment manifests itself, whether by local option laws, by high license or by state-wide prohibitory laws, the tendency and ultimate result must be the same, viz: the utter extinction of the public drinking saloon. And the cheering sign of the times is that the sober, practical matter-of-fact sense of the community seems rapidly coming to the conclusion that public necessity requires the abolition of the public saloon.

RAVINGS OF AN EDITOR OVER A BOUQUET.

From the Madison (Ga.) Madisonian. Going to our sanctum late last Monday morning, as we climbed the stair our mind was burdened with care, and filled with the trouble that only a country editor knows. Hanging over us was the responsibility of getting out a paper at \$1 a year, and taking pay in cord-wood, cow-peas and potatoes. With coal and board bill, printers and rent to pay; with the awful uncertainty as to whether a high compliment intended would be taken as an insult instead; while the weary weight of advice from those who "can run a tip-top paper and make it popular" still burdened our spirits and clouded the sky of a usually buoyant nature, a feeling of loneliness came over us, and we thought of the cold pitiless world, where nothing succeeds but success, and we paused with a hand on the knob, while wondering if we really had a friend on earth, there came stealing through the crevice the scent of roses, sweet violets, geraniums and heliotrope, that seemed as if it had been wafted from some fairyland and borne on the dewy breeze of morning to fan by accident a mortal brow. Softly pulling the latchstring, we stepped inside, to behold on the window a lovely bouquet of such exquisite beauty that at a glance we knew it had been arranged by a woman's soft hand. The delicate blossoms so beautifully blended—it seemed that the goddess of morning had lost from her bosom a favorite sprig, that had caught in our window sill. And the world seemed brighter and better and purer that day from the kind remembrance of a friend whose face, like the flowers, is bright and beautiful. But soon these flowers will pale and wither, tis their doom. May she, unlike them, Be arrayed in perpetual bloom.

A Pretty Cousin's Reply.

Young Mr. Sissy (to his pretty cousin)—In your matrimonial fishing, Maude, if you should make a catch like me, what would you do? Maude—Throw it back in, Charley.—The Epoch. Tobogganing Made Easy. Among the features at Parlor Rock this winter will be two huge toboggan slides. Besides the exhilarating exercise of sliding down hill, tobogganers can experience the sensation of sliding up again. A hydraulic belt, or chain, running continually, will be used to attach to the ascending toboggans and slowly draw them and their occupants up to the top of the slides. The water power of the lake will be used to run these elevators, as well as to run the dynamo machines for electric lighting.—New Haven Register.

WHICH DO YOU BELIEVE?

Both Sides of an Absorbing Controversy Clearly Stated.

According to "Scribner's Statistical Atlas of the Census of 1880," there was not a single death from kidney disease in the entire United States from 1870 to 1880!

But can this be possible? If we are to believe the articles of one of our best advertisers, kidney disease, and diseases arising from kidney derangements is actually responsible for the majority of deaths!

Why, then, such a discrepancy? Fortunately for these people their statements are confirmed.

The suspicion is nourished by them, and we confess with good reason, that because the medical profession is not able to cure extreme kidney disorders, the profession officially disguises from the public the fact of their prevalence; meanwhile its journals are filled with regrets at this prevalence and the impotency of the profession to treat it successfully!

Why is the public misled? These advertisers shrewdly say it is because the profession, if it concedes what they claim that kidney disease is universal, fears that the people will desert the powerless doctors and use the advertised preparation!

We do not know but they are right! But what should the people do? Do! Read the evidence and guide themselves accordingly!

The advertisers claim to have cured hundreds of thousands of cases of Bright's disease and all lesser forms of kidney, liver and blood derangements. They offer \$5,000 for proof that their statements of cures, in every quarter of the globe, are not true, so far as they know, these statements are from prominent men and women all over the world, and the closest scrutiny is invited!

If a physician cures a man and he knows it and says it, people believe him. If Warner's safe cure cures a man and he knows it and says it over his own signature, it is just as conclusive evidence in the latter case as in the former.

A few years ago, after having broken down prejudices in England, Canada, the United States, Australia, India and China, the owners of this great remedy applied for the privilege of its manufacture and sale in Germany. The laws of that country are very stringent, and nothing can be manufactured or sold until it wins permission from the government, and this will not be granted until the government is satisfied that the best interests of the public and its individuals will be served by such a preparation.

The medicine was chemically and microscopically analyzed (as accurately as possible), the formulae were examined (with perhaps a secret prejudice against them) by the government chemists, searching inquiry was everywhere made at home and abroad to verify its past record and reputation. Finally it was triumphant even under the most critical examination, and full permission was given to make and sell Warner's safe cure in the Fatherland—the only life privilege of the kind ever granted to any American proprietary preparation. Unprejudiced people will say that this favorable consideration of the merits of Warner's safe cure by the German government was a very significant as well as a very distinguished compliment to its merits, and so it is.

The evidence is all in favor of these intelligent advertisers, who have certainly won universal public approval, because of their straight forward course in proclaiming the merits of their remedies.

SUNDAY DINNERS.

On the Sabbath the busy housewife should rest, expand her soul, and let the sweet hallowed influences of that holy day lift her mind above the every-day cares of life. She should receive that spiritual strength and comfort which will enable her to meet bravely the trials of another week.

How much better to have our children remember that mother set apart that day for soul culture, for long quiet talks with her little ones, impressing upon their young minds that it was a day of rest, but not of idleness. In some respects it is a busy day for us, but how like a green oasis in the desert is it compared to six days of labor. I prepare our Sunday dinner on Saturday, and if you will try my plan once you would scarcely care to go back to hot dinners. I bake a loaf of bread and a cake, and prepare meat in some form, ham, beef, tongue, or chicken. It is then I use my preserves, jellies, pickles and canned fruits. There are so many dainty deserts to be eaten cold, and with iced tea, milk or lemonade, and excellent dinner can be gotten up on short notice. I often stew a chicken on Saturday, seasoning with salt, pepper and butter, but omitting milk. When nearly done, take off, and set in cellar, covering it closely. Sunday build a brisk fire of kindling, put on chicken with milk, add thickening and let it boil up, or add drop-dumplings if liked; this makes a good reheatable dish and little trouble. Then cook a can of corn or tomatoes, and you have an excellent dinner.—Woman's Work.

CHEAP CLOTHING.

LIVES OF WOMEN WORN OUT ON READY MADE SUITS.

What It Costs to Put "Bargain" Price Marks on Wearing Apparel—Dangers of the "Slop Shop" Trade—A Business Needing Ventilation.

The slop shop is the biggest thing in the cheap clothing trade, and the slop shop keepers are the hardest taskmasters of the poor slaves of the metropolis. Competition in the retail clothing business has brought this condition of things about. Besides, the whole system on which the manufacture of cheap clothing is carried on is as bad as it can be, and its continuance is a menace to public health and a danger to the general welfare of the community beside which the much talked of tenement house manufacture of cigars is nothing.

There are comparatively few clothing factories in New York. Most of what are called such are simply shops where the cloth is cut. It then goes, each sort of garment separately, to the "tailors," so called, who have their shops all over the city, but chiefly in the most densely populated tenement house districts and in the very slums. One tailor will take out hundreds or thousands of pairs of pantaloons in a week, another carries off the coats, and the vests go somewhere else. If these men or women have any shops at all they are simply tailors living in the tenements, when they hire girls to come for from nothing to a few dollars a week and work at sewing machines making up the garments. In many instances men instead of girls are hired, especially on heavy work, but in either case the people are crowded as closely as the machines can be put together, often four or five in one small room where all the household lives and all the domestic work is carried on. In these places, reeking with all the vile odors of the tenements, with dirty children crawling over the filthy floors, playing among them by day and sleeping upon them at night, in an atmosphere, in short, of dirt, disease and death, the garments are finally made up. They may be "finished"—that is, have the buttons put on and the pocket hand sewing done—in the same place, or this work may be farmed out to still more abject slaves than those who toil over the machines—to women who are prevented by invalid husbands, young children, or other reasons from leaving their homes, and who are therefore obliged to take up their work whatever distances the slop shop lazarus will dole out to them, and trust to charity for enough more to stave off starvation. In the barren rooms of these lowest of slaves the garments have a chance to get a new variety of odors and disease germs. Then they go, most likely, to the buttonhole factory, where they touch shouldered with similar lots from dozens of other tenement houses and where their own odors and germs have thus been amalgamated with the odors and germs of all the tenements for half a mile around, they go back to the original slop shop, and thence in the course of time to the alleged manufacturer, who sells them to a wholesaler, maybe, from whom they go to the retailer, and after all these steps their hands have taken over the general public is invited to come in and look at the wonderful bargains in clothing.

Often they are wonderful bargains indeed, in spite of the numerous profits that have been made off of them; but if they are cheap it is because women have turned their backs into the street and their sewing machines into a kind of a mill in the making of them. They are aired and fumigated, and cleaned, maybe before they are sold, but a man in the business says: "If people knew where these clothes have been they would never buy them." Philip Leidesdorff has been in business for eighteen years. His brother is with him now, and they have a buttonhole factory. They take the work after those who get it from the manufacturers have made it up and put in the buttonholes for so much a hundred. "This tenement house work," he says, "is the ruin of the clothing business, and worse yet, it's the ruin of those that work at it. Some day people will wake up to what this cheap clothing business means. Go into some of these tenements and you'll find in some of the little rooms a whole family living, and three or four girls working at machines all day. They take the goods from the tailor's and make them up in the rooms where they cook and sleep. Why, they use the clothes for bedding, even if the people could see once the vile holes in which the clothing is made up they'd never buy any more of it. I wish they could see some of it when it comes here to have the buttonholes put in. It gets aired and cleaned before it is put up for sale.

The way these people do is to get young girls to come and learn the business. They make them work six weeks for nothing, or, maybe, \$2 a week for their work, and they pack just as many of them as they can get into one room, along with the children and the cooking and all the rest. That way they make a little money for themselves at the expense of the girls, but it don't do them much good, for pretty quick the manufacturer grinds down the girls and the more they grind the girls the more the manufacturer grinds them, until nobody is making more than a bare living. The people that take the work out in the country to do are pretty near as bad as the tenement house people for prices, but, of course, they're cleaner. If it wasn't for them prices would be a good deal higher in the city. New York is the worst city in the country for sewing women. In Philadelphia, even, they pay them a good deal better. It's all on account of this tenement house work, and it'll never be any better till they pass laws making it illegal for more than one machine to be put in an ordinary living room.

"There's another thing," said David Leidesdorff, a brother, "and if cholera or any such disease ever gets a start in this city people will find it out mighty quick. These tenement house factories would spread the disease through the whole country. I've always said that if cholera ever got a start in New York I'd drop this business and get out right away, and I'd do it, too. They have a board of health and laws enough here, but I've never been in a city yet, and I've been all over the world, where they allowed such things as they do here. Only last winter, at a place in a street right near here, the children in a family were sick of smallpox in the same room where the clothing was being made up and sent out every day. The people don't have any more regard for the law or for other people's health than they do for their own health, and if you have ever been in any of the holes where they live and work you know how little that is. This whole business of the manufacture of cheap clothing needs a showing up."—New York Sun.

Soreness of the Feet. When the feet are swollen from walking or long standing, the soreness may be relieved by soaking them in the following: Take some wood ashes and cover with water; let it stand for two or three hours; strain off the water and place the feet in it. The soreness will disappear almost immediately.—Boston Budget.



Information to Capital Seeking Investment.

POINTERS ABOUT PLATTSMOUTH.

It is the gateway to the great South Platte country. It is situated on the Missouri River at the mouth of the Platte, at a point about half way between Chicago and Denver, only two hours by rail from Lincoln the capital, and forty minutes from Omaha, the metropolis of the State.

Population about 9,000 and rapidly increasing. It has one of the finest systems of Water Works in the State. Streets are well lighted by gas. A street railway in operation. Grades of the streets established, and bonds voted for the purpose of constructing sewerage and paving Main Street, work to commence thereon in the spring of 1888. It has a fine four story high school building and six ward school houses. Aside from business houses over 100 residences have been constructed during the year 1887. An Opera House costing \$50,000. Nebraska Preserve and Canning factory, capital \$13,000, capacity 300,000 cans per year and employs 4 hands. Bland and Terra Works, capital 50,000, capacity 10,000 bricks per day, employs thirty hands. Plattsmouth Canning Factory, capital \$30,000, capacity 1,500,000 cans per year and employs 125 hands, turns over in one year's business about \$100,000. Two daily papers; one Republican and one Democratic. Schaeffer's buggy and wagon factory. Pepperberg's cigar manufactory, employs fifteen hands, and largely supplies the trade of southwestern Nebraska. Diller & Co's. new Packing House. The Great C. E. & Q. Railroad machine shops, round houses, storehouses, &c., are maintained at this point for the use of its system west of the Missouri River, employing many hundreds of hands, and disbursing to employees monthly about \$30,000. One of the finest railroad bridges in the United States spans the Missouri River at the Southern limit of the city. Over 2,000 miles of railroad conveys its freight traffic into and through our city. Ten passenger trains leave Plattsmouth daily for north, south, east and west over the C. B. & Q.; K. C., S. J. & C. B. and the B. M. R. R. in Nebraska. The cheapness of the land around Plattsmouth and its nearness to Omaha markets together with good railroad facilities, make it not only a pleasant place to reside, but a desirable place for the establishment of manufacturing enterprises, the citizens of Plattsmouth would doubtless make reasonable inducements to secure their location, and correspondence is solicited.

While real estate values are growing firmer each day, yet there is nothing speculative or fictitious about them, and good residence lots can be bought at from \$150 to \$350; land near the city can be purchased at from \$200 to \$400 per acre. Within the next twelve months our city expects to welcome the Missouri Pacific and the Omaha and Southern Railways into its corporate limits.

The above facts are given without exaggeration and the prospects for the future prosperity of our city, more than above indicated. Parties seeking investments in Ready are earnestly requested to come and make personal investigation. While here you will be given a free ride to South Park, the most beautiful and desirable residence locality in the city, where lots may be purchased at from \$150 to \$200, each. This picturesque addition is accessible by either Chicago or Lincoln Avenues or by South 9th Street and may be reached in a ten minutes walk from the business center. South Park is more rapidly building up than any other part of the city. Correspondence solicited.

Robt. B. Windham.

JULIUS PEPPERBERG, MANUFACTURER OF AND WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN THE

Choice Brands of Cigars, including our Flor de Pepperberg and 'Buds' FULL LINE OF TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885. P. D. BATES.

For Sale—On reasonable terms my residence on the N. W. corner of Elm and 11th streets. Said property consists of a block with good story and a half house of 6 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. —Real estate and abstracts, dtf W. S. WISE.

GENUINE SINGER

with high arm and vibrating shuttle, sold on time. Easy payments or cash I. J. BICKNELL, Manager Plattsmouth Branch

WHAT YOU WANT WORK DONE

—OF— Any Kind —CALL ON— L. O. Larson, Cor. 14th and Granite Streets. Contractor and Builder Sept. 12, 1887.

Two Sensible Ladies.

One that studies health before vanity and one that does not believe all she reads or hears. Practical experience is every day teaching that the words given with Dr. Watson's Specific Cough Cure, is practically relieving the physicians from advising a hopeless case of Consumption a change of climate necessary, to be left to die among strangers. The Specific Cough Cure is warranted, if directions are carefully complied with, to relieve, if not cure, the worst and most hopeless cases of the world ever saw. Price 50c and \$1. For sale by W. J. Warrick.

M. B. MURPHY & Co., DEALERS IN

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, Crockery, Wooden and Willow Ware. FLOUR, FEED & PROVISIONS. WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF FINE CROCKERY

M. B. MURPHY & CO.

Frank - Carruth

HAS A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF JEWELRY AND OTHER BEAUTIFUL THINGS TO BE SEEN.

CLOCKS:—Of all sizes, makes and prices. Warranted. WATCHES:—Rockford, Fredonia, Columbus, Aurora &c. All these movements are so well known that they need no commendation. All are warranted. CHAINS:—In this line of goods I have everything—almost, if not quite. Ladies' and Gents' short or long chains; solid, rolled plate, or any other kind. Also emblem pins of all the secret orders; charms, lockets, rings, cuff buttons, gold pens etc.

Frank Carruth, MAIN STREET

JONATHAN HATT & CO WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CITY MEAT MARKET

PORK PACKERS AND DEALERS IN BUTTER AND EGGS. BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEAL. THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS ALWAYS ON HAND. Sugar Cured Meats, Hams, Bacon, Lard, &c., of our own make. The best brands of OYSTERS, in cans and bulk, at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. GIVE 'EM A CALL