

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

KNOTS BECS, Publishers & Proprietors.

THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD is published every evening except Sunday and Weekly every Thursday morning.

TERMS FOR DAILY. One copy one year in advance, by mail, \$6 00. One copy per month, by carrier, 50.

The farmers of Kansas have sown a larger acreage of wheat this year than ever before.

The English government is in receipt of positive news of the junction of Emin Pasha and Stanley.

BISMARCK, it is now reported, actually proposes to allow the Samoans to choose their own king, uninfluenced by outsiders.

In looking for contrasts between Washington's time and the present let us not forget that in his day the office sought the man, while in ours, usually, the man places himself in the hands of friends.

The roll of members holding certificates of election to the next house of representatives has been made up and contains one hundred and sixty-four republicans and one hundred and sixty-one democrats.

THE SALOON AS A POLITICAL POWER, by Ernest H. Crosby. The saloon has presented a problem of practical politics by reason of the power it wields.

Mr. Ernest H. Crosby, a son of the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, has for several sessions of the New York legislature advocated a high license law.

The Rev. Dr. L. W. Bacon wrote for The Forum for May, 1888, an answer to "Objections to High License."

SPEAKING OF the defeat of the prohibition amendment in Massachusetts, that conservative republican organ, the Boston Journal says:

Many good citizens, who have voted against the prohibition amendment, are now voting for it in the annual vote for no license.

votes of the amendment will not complain that they have not had fair play. The pledge which the republican party made to submit the question to the people has been made good by the concurrent action of two successive legislatures.

Don't disgust everybody by hawking, blowing and spitting, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and be cured.

Two Little Travelers. Among the passengers on the north bound train over the California and Oregon line were two very small travelers.

"I ain't got no mother," said Arthur to a Chronicle reporter who saw the youngsters at the Oakland pier.

"That's what I said—Porkland," said the little fellow. "Sister an' I came out in a tourist car. No, we didn't have anybody looking after us."

"We came in a tourist car," the boy went on, not omitting to emphasize the "tourist." "These tourist cars ain't very high toned, but they'll do for poor folks."

"She's all the time wanting me to spend money on nonsense," said the boy, ignoring the remark so far as a direct reply was concerned.

"I will get to Porkland Monday morning," said he. "Father will meet us at the depot, and then we'll be all right."

The Austrian Journalist. The Austrian journalist has the same literary methods as his German relative, but he must supply a livelier and larger paper to his readers.

"Never Be Caution." The old Jews and the old Scotch Highlanders had one feeling in common—a dread of suretyship.

Donald had been tried for his life, and narrowly escaped conviction. In discharging him, the judge thought it proper to say:

"Prisoner, before you leave the bar, I'll give you a piece of advice. You have got off this time, but if you ever come before me again, I'll be caution (surety) you'll be hanged."

A Dog's Way of Asking for Soda Water. While The Spy man was standing in a drug store a long haired pet dog came in and began to sneeze and caw around the soda fountain.

The proprietor took a mug, and, naming syrups of several flavors, asked the dog what he would have, but it was not until vanilla was named that the dog said, as well as he could, "You bet, that's the stuff."

Plenty of feed, flour, graham and meal at Heisel's mill. tf

KILLING A CATAMOUNT.

LUKE FAULKNER'S TERRIBLE BATTLE WITH A WILDCAT.

The Brute Took Possession of the House. The Negro Man Who Was Going to "Smash 'Em" but Didn't—Luke's Subsequent Fondness for Large Knives.

Who is that gentleman with the large gray whiskers? This is the question often asked of an old, well known blacksmith in Berrien county, now nearing on to a ripe old age.

It is Luke Faulkner, the man who had such a terrible encounter with a catamount some thirty years ago. I don't suppose you would find one-half dozen men in Berrien county that would have had half the courage that this man did possess at the time I write of.

The facts and circumstances of the case are about as follows: You will recollect that thirty or thirty-five years ago Berrien county was very thinly settled, and consequently wild animals were more numerous than they are now.

But to the subject in hand. Luke had not long been married. He lived on a little clearing near the ten mile creek famous for the number of wild cats, catamounts, etc., that roamed its banks and swamps in quest of fish or a stray litter of young pigs.

No one was left with Mrs. Faulkner for the day as no danger was apprehended during the day time, and Luke instructed her that if perchance he was gone till after dark she should go down at sundown to a neighbor's house.

The day was prepared for the night, the supper cooked, all preparations were made for the night and Mrs. Faulkner was sitting by a slow fire knitting and waiting. Waiting for the one or both of two things.

It was now time she should start. She would knit around once more. Pit-a-pat—pit-a-pat. She hears the dog jump the fence and come walking in the piazza.

What was her fear and surprise when instead of the dog, a great big, ugly catamount walked in eyed things cautiously for a moment (during which time she was afraid to move) and turned and walked under the bed and lay down on a pile of seed cotton.

Can you imagine her feelings? Gently easing up from her chair and out at the door she fairly flew to the neighbor's house already mentioned.

This man was the owner of a slave, a large, heavy fellow, whom she thought she would get to go and run the cat off. But "No, sah! Me to 'fraid of dat warmint. Can't go."

In an hour or so Luke returned from the mill, stopped and called for his wife, according to previous arrangement, and was told the story of the cat.

"Now, massa, if he jump on me you smash 'em, and if he jump on you I smash 'em."

THE STRUGGLE IN THE DARK. All right. They walked on. The negro kept behind like a cowardly puppy.

They walked up to the yard fence and began to make preparations for a desperate encounter. The negro's heart beat a double tattoo all the while.

"Thank you, my lord," said Donald, "for your good advice, and as I'm ungrateful, I beg to give your lordship a piece of advice in turn. Never be caution for anybody, for the cautioner has often to pay the penalty."

Adam's Politeness. A mother on Delaware avenue was on Sunday giving her child, a boy of 7 years, some Bible instruction.

Having narrated the tale of the apple and what mischief it did, the mother asked: "Now, don't you think Adam did very wrong to eat the apple?"

"Is it proper to say 'blown up' or 'blown down'?" Teacher—Either. If it is the result of an explosion, it is blown up; if the result of a cyclone, blown down.

Teacher—No. Boy—What's the matter with a sneeze? Teacher—No. Boy—What's the matter with a sneeze? —Drake's Magazine.

A Soldier's Life Saved by a Dream.

A man of the name of Joe Williams had told a dream to his fellow soldiers, some of whom related it to me months previous to this occurrence which I relate. He dreamed that he crossed a river, marched over a mountain and camped near a church located in a wood.

We had broken the enemy's lines and were in full pursuit, when we came to a dry ravine in the wood, and Williams said: "Just on the other side of this ravine I was shot in my dream, and I'll stick my hat under my shirt."

The Vanity of Men. "A man cares more about his shape than a woman," said a corset maker, "and will resort to more stringent and uncomfortable measures to improve his figure."

The Medieval Housewife. The housewife of the middle ages cooked over an open fire on a stone hearth in the middle of the room, a hole in the roof letting the smoke escape.

Napoleon's Lost Cameos. For many years the Bibliotheque Nationale of Paris has bewailed the loss of two dozen very fine ancient cameos borrowed by Napoleon I and never returned.

A Skating Princess. A very pretty story is related of the crown princess of Denmark. Prince Waldemar and Princess Marie are good skaters, and one afternoon when, after a long run across the ice, they sat down to rest, they noticed a little boy who was vainly trying to put his skates on.

Had Him There. "Is it proper to say 'blown up' or 'blown down'?" Teacher—Either. If it is the result of an explosion, it is blown up; if the result of a cyclone, blown down.

I. PEARLMAN, HAS THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK OF FURNITURE, STOVES, TINWARE AND HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

In the city, which he is offering at Prices that will make them sell. A complete line of Window Curtains at a sacrifice. Picture Frames in great variety.

I. PEARLMAN, SIXTH STREET, BET. MAIN AND VINE. PLATTSMOUTH, N.E. THE DAILY PLATTSMOUTH HERALD

PRINTS ALL THE NEWS POLITICAL AND SOCIAL FOR 15 CENTS PER WEEK.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS TO ANY PART OF THE CITY OR SENT BY MAIL.

Subscribe For It.

THE DAILY and WEEKLY HERALD is the best Advertising Medium in Cass county, because it reaches the largest number of people.

IT WILL PAY YOU.

Advertise and be Convinced

BANKS THE CITIZENS BANK: PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA. CAPITAL STOCK PAID IN. - \$60,000. Authorized Capital, \$100,000. BANK OF CASS COUNTY. C. P. Main and Fifth Sts., Plattsmouth. PAID UP CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$25,000. OFFICERS: PRESIDENT, J. M. PARSONS. VICE PRESIDENT, J. M. PARSONS. CASHIER, JAS. PETERSON. BANKING BUSINESS. THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA. OFFERS THE VERY BEST FACILITIES FOR THE PROMPT TRANSACTION OF LEGITIMATE BANKING BUSINESS.

K. DRESSLER, The 5th St. Merchant Tailor. Foreign & Domestic Goods. Consult Your Interest by Giving Orders to SHERWOOD BLOOM. WM. L. BROWNE, LAW OFFICE. Personal attention to all Business entrusted to my care. NOTARY IN OFFICE. Titles Examined, Abstracts Obtained, Insurance Written, Real Estate Sold. Better Facilities for making Euro Loans than Any Other Agency. Plattsmouth, - Nebraska