

THE HERALD.

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GOOD-BYE.

Having sold THE HERALD to Mr. F. A. Blanchard of Omaha, with this issue I lay down the pen and Mr. Blanchard takes it up. He will improve the paper, put new life into it and will continue to publish staunch republican doctrines and principles. Hoping the friends of THE HERALD will continue the support in the future as in the past. I bid you good-bye.

A. B. KNOTTS.

IF REDUCED railroad rates in Iowa bring about increased business, will such a reduction do the same in Nebraska?

THE Omaha Bee and World Herald are trying to bluff each other to see which one has the largest circulation in Nebraska.

IT is hoped that the law limiting indebtedness of private corporations will stand and that the legislature will let well enough alone.

DEMOCRATS as well as republicans are full of praise for Hon. John A. Davies and all admit that he is the best representative Cass county has ever had.

THIS is a democratic administration, but a good many members of the party think it would be more orthodox if some other man was substituted for Cleveland.

JUST think of it. This is really a republican year. We've pretty nearly got the president whom we did not elect, and things are coming our way in good shape all over.

When Hoke Smith begins his expected onslaught on "pauper pensioners" he would do well to get on the other side of the cabinet table from Gresham. Gresham's lame leg with lead in it, might take a notion to fly out, as it were.—Inter-Ocean.

THE Chicago switchmen have at last come to their senses and have concluded not to strike. They found that they would not have the sympathy of the people and it is thought now that the world's fair will come and go without any disturbances from laboring classes.

HON. JOHN A. DAVIES in making the report of last Friday of the legislature committee of the investigation of the penitentiary made a splendid speech which showed that old Cass had a real live representative and one that is looking after the interest of the people.

THE London Telegraph says it would have more faith in Cleveland's inaugural promise "if he had not been already in power and failed to do much to root out the plagues of American life." But then he has given notice that he does not intend to reappoint any of the inefficient and disappointing men whom he chose to help him during his previous term.

George Parsons Lathrop says that President McKinley has no royal blood in his veins, and that he is a man of "my people." Mr. Lathrop was born in Honolulu, and is a native-born political historian of Hawaii, who has attracted attention to the fact that the ruling power there has been connected by lineage, but has been derived from one individual, and that it is a popular tradition that the Hawaiian monarchs are descended from a common ancestor.

The extraordinary administration of the prison at Lincoln, Mo., is a very interesting study. It is a study in the face of the prison. The prison is a study in the face of the prison. The prison is a study in the face of the prison.

GROVER has evidently got his foot in it. The democratic editors are swarming around Washington as thick as yellow jackets in a hay field trying to find out if he really means the remark about democratic editors not being fit persons to operate a postoffice. Mr. Grover says, "if there is any such thing as a postoffice, it is not heard of it," but he is not heard of it. The postmaster general is a study in the face of the postoffice. The postmaster general is a study in the face of the postoffice.

the McKinley law." Mr. Cleveland replied promptly and decisively: "I am not. I am in favor of revision and modification, but not of repeal." The Times claims to be able to produce the citizen and to demonstrate without question that the interview actually took place.

WELSHMEN'S OPPOSITION.

The Harney Peak Tin Company have closed their mines in South Dakota, having sold them to Welsh tin syndicate. Their mines in Dakota were not closed because they were unprofitable to their owners, but because the owners were probably offered such a handsome sum for their mines that the temptation to sell was overpowering. This shows very plainly that the tin manufacturers of foreign countries are much opposed to the manufacture of American tin plate, because they cannot compete with American manufactures with the present tariff on tin.—Salida (Col.) Mail.

TARIFF ROBBERY TO GO ON.

After consultation with the members of his cabinet, President Cleveland Wednesday reached the conclusion that it would be unwise to call an extra session of congress at the present time to deal with the financial question. But how about the tariff? Is the country to understand that the democrat party, now, it is in possession of complete power, will deliberately continue the "robberies" and the "plundering" of the McKinley law another twelve months? If protection was stealing last year, is it not stealing now? Is it possible that the democratic party has changed its mind, and it used the argument that protection meant robbery of the people merely to regain power and without any serious intention of repealing the law they denounced so vigorously a year ago. But the democratic party cannot avoid doing those things which it expressly promised that it would do, nor can it postpone doing them, without losing the confidence of the people of the country.

THE POPULIST PLAN.

It is manifest that the populists in the legislature do not wish to accomplish any legislation in the direction of the reforms they have so vehemently advocated on the stump. The reason they do not wish to do so is plain. It would remove the grievances which they have been blatantly parading before the people, and the occupation of these self-assumed reformers would be gone. The methods they are employing to prevent needed legislation is detestable in the extreme. They refuse to support any measure, no matter how meritorious, unless it originated from populist sources, and they have made their bills so rank that honest and conservative republicans and democrats cannot support them. As an instance of this, the bill prohibiting Pinkertonism in this state, contains a section providing that if any sheriff in summoning a posse to assist him in quelling a riot should summon an alien, or person who is not a citizen of the state, the sheriff so doing is declared guilty of a felony, and liable to imprisonment in the penitentiary for a period of three years. Of course no reasonable man can support such a measure, and the populists refuse to permit the removal of these obnoxious features from their bills, by amendment. Thus they propose to make a record for themselves on which they think they can go before their constituents in the next campaign, while at the same time they make their measures so rank that they defeat themselves. Two years hence they will go before the people saying, yes, we labored long and hard to get through an anti-Pinkerton bill, we endeavored to secure the reform measures we have been advocating, but the republicans defeated them. The facts are that the populists are endeavoring by stratagem to defeat any reform legislation. They wish to reserve the reforms they have been advocating for campaign thunder in the future.—Beatrice Times.

The local press in Nebraska will always be found ready and willing to publish anything that is of interest to any considerable number of its readers. The Executive Committee of the Nebraska State Epworth League held a meeting in Lincoln, February 21. At this meeting the arrangements were made for holding the next state convention in Omaha, June 14. On the 23rd a circular letter was sent to the papers of the state, announcing the convention. This announcement appeared in the next week's issue of nine-tenths of the papers of the state. In the language of Abe Lincoln, "You can reach all of the people of the time, and some of the people all the time, but if you want to reach all the people all the time, you must advise in the local papers."—Young Men's Journal.

BACK FROM TOWN.

Old friends allus is the best, Hated like and heartiest; Known us first, and don't allow We're so blame much better now! They were standin' at the bars When we grabbed the "kivered kyars" And lit out for town, to make Nones—and that old mistake! We thought then the world we went Into beat "The Settlement," And the friends 'at we'd make there Would beat us any where! And they do, for that's there biz; They beat all the friends there is— 'cept the real old friends like you 'At stand at home, like I'd ort to. W'y, of all the good things yit I ain't shet of, is to quit Business, and get back to sheer These old comforts waitin' here— These old friends an' these old hands— 'At a feller understands; These cold winter nights, and old Young folks chased in out the cold! Sing "Hard Times 'll Come Ag'in No More" and neighbors all time in! Here's a fellow come from town Wants that air old fiddle down From the chimney! Git the floor Cleared for one cotton-tail more? It's poke the kitchen fire, says he, And shake a friendly leg with me! —James Whitcomb Riley

JINGLE-JANGLE.

When George Ed. Hitchcock Watercock Subside on "circulation." They both will take the time to talk On railroad rates and watered stock And other things that seem to block The growth of state and nation. —Neb. State Journal.

NOTES FROM EXCHANGES.

Mr. and Mrs. John Widmeir started on a trip to the mountains this week for the benefit of Mr. Widmeir health which has been very poor for some time. His many friends hope he will return to us greatly improved.

Mrs. F. M. Wolcott received a visit last week from Miss Mary Carter of Tallmadge, Ohio, one of her girlhood friends. On Thursday evening the Tallmadge colony were invited to assist her in entertaining her friends and initiate her into the customs in vogue in the wild west. It was a very interesting and enjoyable gathering.

Last Friday morning the barn of Frank Fowler, two miles west of town, was destroyed by fire, three of his best horses which he was unable to get out were burned to death with it. The fire was discovered between 5 and 6 a. m. Mr. Fowler had been at the home of his son, Link during the night, on returning in the morning he stopped at the barn to feed the horses their morning allowance and passed on to the house to send his boy out to give them hay. When he arrived at the barn he discovered it on fire in the loft and at once gave the alarm. Mr. and Mrs. Fowler, by almost superhuman exertion, succeeded in saving the lives of the doomed animals. His entire outfit of farming tools and a large lot of hay went up in smoke with other property. Insurance to the amount of about \$450 is all that he has to show for property worth nearly three times that amount. The origin of the fire remains a mystery.

From the Register.

Miss Minnie Roelofs of the vicinity of Eagle, was visiting last week with Miss Lottie Pollard.

Ed. Pittman who came down from Union Monday morning with his cousin John, and purchased a barbe outfit and will start a shop in that thriving village.

Some time ago Asa Colman made a deal which he became the owner of the D. C. West property. One week ago last Wednesday Mr. Colman took possession of their new home.

Republican Primaries and City Convention.

The republican primaries are called to be held on Saturday evening, March 18th, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of placing in nomination one councilman from each ward, and selecting delegates to attend the city convention to be held on Saturday evening, March 18th, at 8 o'clock at Rockwood hall. The primaries will be held at the following named places with representation as follows:

- First ward, Beeson & Root's office, 7 o'clock. Second ward, school house, 8 " Third ward, Kichey's lumber office, 11 " Fourth ward, C. S. Polk's office, 7 " Fifth ward, school house, 5 "

BYRON CLARK, Chairman Committee.

G. W. Marshall, a ranchman living in the Upper Madison Basin, Montana, is in the city making arrangements for the exhibition at the World's Fair of an interesting collection of animals. The collection consists of a bunch of seventeen elk, two Rocky Mountain sheep several white and black tail deer and antelope. Mr. Marshall's ranch is located within ten miles of the edge of Yellowstone Park, in the greatest game region in the country, and for the last five years he has been engaged in raising and domesticating elk, deer and other animals. The collection intended for the fair is at present quartered in Arcade Hall, Englewood, and will probably form a part of the Montana exhibit. One of the mountain sheep was captured by Mr. Marshall last winter. It is about twelve years old and it is claimed to be the only full grown mountain sheep ever caught. The other sheep, which is five years old was caught when a lamb and raised by Mr. Marshall. The elk, deer and antelope are magnificent specimens of their kind, and the whole collection will form a most attractive exhibit.

Jones—There seems to be a slight difference of opinion between you and your mother-in-law.

Smith—No; her opinion of me is just my opinion of her.—New York Herald.

FUNERAL OF A DRUID

STRANGE DEATH RITES ON A LOFTY HILLTOP IN WALES.

Impressive Ceremonies Attending the Final Disposition of the Body of the Late Leader of the Druids of Wales—Rather Mixed Services.

Far away seem the times and the rites of the Druids; even under the mistletoe at yuletide—the time of Yowling. There was one of the most ancient and primitive of religions, and its cult is greatly shrouded in mystery. Yet it is not also gathered dead. Among the hills of Wales many strange relics of the past remain. There may be no "fragments of forgot ten peoples," but there are legends and customs and songs and social and religious rites preserved unchanged from the days of Arthur and Merlin and Taliessin. There are probably not a few seers who like Glendower, "can summon spirits from the vasty deep," though whether or not they will come is yet a mooted question. And as for the Druids, their line is yet unbroken, and their weird rites are still celebrated as of old.

The death occurred at Llantrissant on Dr. William Price, who held the distinguished office of archdruid of Wales. He was something more than 93 years old and might have passed for one of the old time bards who perished in King Edward's reign, so rugged and antique was his appearance. Six or seven years ago, it may be remembered, an infant that had been born to him in his old age died, and its body was publicly cremated by him with Druidical rites. For this he was arrested and brought to trial. But after a hot contest in court he was acquitted, and a decree was pronounced from the bench establishing the entire legality of this form of funeral. Accordingly when Dr. Price himself died a similar ceremony was enacted without thought of interference.

The ceremony took place on the summit of a high hill at Caerlan, the very spot where the body of the infant had been burned. Several hundred tickets were issued to the friends and former patients of Dr. Price, entitling them to enter the enclosure and witness the burning. The hour first set was noon. But public curiosity rose to so high a pitch that, to avoid being overwhelmed by a mob of sightseers, it was at the last moment decided to change it to 7 o'clock in the morning. So in the gray light of that early hour the strange procession made its way to the hilltop. No mourning garb was to be seen. The closest friends of the deceased Druid were attired in the ancient costumes of the Welsh people.

The body of Dr. Price was clothed in the Druidical robes he had worn in life and was then placed in a coffin of perforated sheet iron. On the hilltop two stone walls had been built, four feet apart, each being about 10 feet long and 4 feet high. A number of iron bars extending from one to the other formed a rude grating between them, some distance above the ground, and upon these bars the coffin was placed, the head being toward the east and the feet toward the west.

A clergyman of the Established church was present and read the ordinary service for the dead in Welsh. The vestments of the church contrasted as strangely with the Druidical garb worn by some of the attendants as did the words of the prayer book with the strange rites. Some slight changes were made in the service, such as the body being "consigned to the flames."

Then under and over and all around the coffin was piled a great lot of wood, perhaps a whole cord of it, and to this were added several tons of coal. Many gallons of paraffin oil were thrown upon it, thoroughly saturating the pile. Then, at about 8 o'clock, two of the closest friends of the late Druid came forward from the throng and applied torches to the wood, one at each end of the mass. In a moment it was all a raging furnace, and the hill literally flared like a volcano.

A brisk breeze was blowing, which fanned the fire and carried the flame and smoke far into the heavens. For many miles the strange spectacle was clearly seen, and thousands of people came flocking thither from all parts of Glamorgan-shire. Seven or eight thousand of them gathered in a ring about the pyre, as close to it as possible, and watched it with eager interest all day long.

Some hours after dark that evening the flames had died down, and there was only a dull glow from the coals. Then with long hooks they dragged the coffin from the furnace, when it was discovered that it had been literally burned through in many places, and when the lid was uncovered the receptacle was absolutely empty without the faintest trace within of the remains. The coffin was subsequently conveyed on a bier, followed by an immense crowd, and deposited on the couch in the deceased's residence, where a few days previously he had breathed his last.—New York Tribune.

Two Wealthy Girls With No Taste.

Two girls sat awhile ago in opposite stage boxes at the theater to whose united wealth the world inconceivable would almost literally apply. Both were faintly pretty, of the style that is absolutely null without proper dressing. One, the most decided type of blond, were pale blue. The result was simply flat. The other girl is a brunette and was dressed in a brown silk (which is the ugliest and most characteristic wear the mind of man can devise, except in combination), and had a wisp of illusion tied tightly around her neck.—New York Letter.

A Stanch Friend.

Old Gent (proposing health of the happy pair at the wedding breakfast)—And as for the bridegroom, I can speak with still more confidence of him, for I was present at his christening. I was present at the banquet given in honor of his coming of age, I am present here today, and, God willing, I'll be present at his funeral. (Sensation.)—Pick Me Up.

If Your Cistern Is Out of Order

or Soft Water is scarce, don't worry yourself for a moment—go right ahead and use hard water with

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP

and you'll never know the difference. The clothes will be just as white, clean and sweet-smelling, because the "White Russian" is specially adapted for use in hard water.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

Dusky Diamond Tar Soap.

Best Soap for the Hands.

Farm For Sale or Trade.

I have a fine farm of 60 acres, 6 miles northeast of Cambridge, Furnas county, Neb., 1/2 mile from school house, church and Sunday school, in one of the best neighborhoods in the state. Improvements—a large frame house of six rooms and pantry, stable, well and windmill, 100 acres under cultivation and good crops, will trade for Cass county, land without buildings. Title good, price \$2,500 address S. E. HAYLE, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

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The Boston Meat Market

This Firm do their own Killing and use nothing but Cass County Cattle and Swine.

FRESH and SALT MEATS

Always on hand.

COUNTRY PRODUCE SUCH AS

POULTRY, BUTTER & EGGS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Carrying the Colors in Battle.

At Gaines Mill, where Gregg's First South Carolina regiment bore the brunt of an assault upon a certain strong position while moving forward at a run, young James Taylor, a lad of 16, was carrying the flag and was killed after being shot down three times, twice rising and struggling onward with the colors. The third time he fell the flag was seized by George Cotchett, and when he in turn fell by Shubrick Hayne. Hayne also was struck down almost immediately, and a fourth lad—for none of these men was over 20 years old—grasped the colors and fell mortally wounded across the body of his friend.

The fifth, Gadsden Holmes, was pierced with no less than seven balls. The sixth man, Dominick Spellman, more fortunate, but not less brave, bore the flag throughout the rest of the battle.—Cosmopolitan.

Where Rats Are Prized as Scavengers.

A man just from New Orleans says there is one peculiarity about that city which is never talked about. "It is," he said, "a city of rats. New Orleans is below the river bed, and it is at all times low and damp. The city is not clean, and large wharf rats multiply in the business portion of the city in great numbers, and the pests swarm about in droves. The people of New Orleans contend that the rats are good scavengers and help to rid the city of refuse matter. I don't think there is a city in the world, not even New York or Paris, that has as many rats to the square mile as New Orleans."—Atlanta Journal.

Characteristic to the Last.

Squibs—Crosus, the miser, was drowned last evening. Hibbs—How did it happen? Squibs—He fell from a steamboat. I reached down and asked him to give me his hand. He said he had nothing to give and sank.—National Tribune.

A Curious Term.

The magician threw a teacup into the air, and it came down in fragments. Then he threw the fragments in the air, and the cup came down whole. Now, why should every one call him a saucerer?—Harper's Bazar.

The Keystone Watch Case Co. of Philadelphia,

the largest watch case manufacturing concern in the world, is now putting upon the Jas. Boss Filled and other cases made by it, a bow (ring) which cannot be twisted or pulled off the watch.

It is a sure protection against the pickpocket and the many accidents that befall watches fitted with the old-style bow, which is simply held in by friction and can be twisted off with the fingers. It is called the

Non-pull-out

and CAN ONLY BE HAD with cases bearing their trade mark—

Sold only through watch dealers, without extra charge. Ask any jeweler for pamphlet, or send to the manufacturers.