

DAILY EDITION. One Year, in advance, \$5 00 Six Months, 3 00 Three Months, 1 50 Six Weeks, 10 Single Copies, 5

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY CASS COUNTY PAPER.

WITH \$740,000,000 gold in the country, and about \$100,000,000 of it in his own stocking, Uncle Sam will have a comfortable yellow lining for a white New Year's.

OUR biggest gun, under construction in Pennsylvania, will throw a 2,500 pound shell sixteen miles. Its best use is to insure peace, and not to fire a shot heard round the world.

THE pugna-tious Japs are now donning war paint again on account of the encroachment of Russia. English diplomats will give the Orientals no end of encouragement so far as talk goes.

JUDGE CHARLEY HALL, of Lancaster county, who by the way, is one of the cleanest and ablest republicans in the state, is talked of as a successor to J. B. Strode as congressman from this district. If Strode is to retire, Judge Hall would make a splendid successor.

THE sensational campaign in Ohio is now on, though the legislature will not convene until Monday next. Major Dick of Cleveland has opened headquarters for Mark Hanna, and the opposition is not idle. Lively times may result yet before the matter is settled.

IN LEAVING Mexico Mr. Bryan remarks: "Any one who has studied the question knows that silver-using countries have enjoyed exemption from falling prices." How about the price of silver? Silver miners in Mexico have occasion to know that its price has declined more than one-half.

THE reorganization of the Union Pacific railway by the recent purchasers, has been begun by the appointment of H. G. Burt, former manager of the Elkhorn Valley railway, and at present third vice-president of the Chicago & North-western, the presidency of the new corporation which of course he will accept.

It is hinted that President Andrews of Brown university is training for the democratic nomination for president. That is a queer thing for a college president to do, but President Andrews' advocacy of the free coinage of silver, free trade and his tour en-voicing Lee and Stonewall Jackson and depreciating General Grant go to sustain the vague intimation.—Ex.

SECRETARY OF WAR ALGER is making great preparations to send catables to the Klondike emigrants. Had we known there was no risk in going to Alaska and that the national government would board us if our exchequer got low, we might have gone to the Klondike, too. We can't see, however, why the government should feed the people up there so long as hungry men and women may be found here at home equally as needful and far more worthy of public aid.

MISSOURI'S FRUIT INTERESTS. At the recent meeting of the State Horticultural society, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat, at Moberly the secretary announced from carefully prepared figures that the apple crop of Missouri this year amounted to \$12,000,000, the peach crop to \$3,500,000 and other fruits to \$4,000,000, giving a total fruit production in the state in 1897 of \$19,500,000. This is a splendid and a surprising addition to the income of our people. The orchards and fruit gardens of Missouri have risen to their present importance so quietly that not much is known about them. Of course every person in Missouri is aware of the abundance of fine fruit in the local markets, but few have grasped the aggregate value of the fruit crop or its future possibilities. The business is in its infancy, and in the larger sense only crudely understood. But the time is at hand to devote more systematic attention to the subject and to keep in mind the fact that the fruit of Missouri is destined to yield an enormous revenue to those who intelligently till the soil.

INFORMATION AND OPINIONS.

Mr. Leiter's little side deal in oats to the amount of 6,000,000 bushels is likely to be a world of trouble tomorrow to the fellows caught napping. When it was discovered it was too late for the shorts to cover as there was only 950,000 bushels of the grain dear to the equine soul in all the elevators in Chicago. Mr. Leiter bought at 20 cents.—Ex.

Major Byers of Glenwood was on yesterday made adjutant general of the Iowa state militia by Governor-Elect Shaw. Gen. Byers has resided at Glenwood since 1853 and the town will share the honors with him in the appointment.

The B. & M. will put in a large amount of new steel rails on its Nebraska division during the coming year. A shipment of new rails to

Ravenna last week contained nearly 100 cars. At the Omaha headquarters it was said that the big shipment of rails did not signify that any extensions would be made during 1898, but that the new rails were merely intended to take the place of lighter ones that have already seen many years of service.

It gives us great pleasure to note, remarks an exchange, that the most readable department on the Chicago Record has devoted an entire column to William Reed Dunroy and his "Corn Tassels." It is quite certain that no other Nebraska writer has ever received such favorable mention or so much valuable space.

A new time-card goes into effect on the C. B. & Q. system about the first of the year, but as yet it is not known that it will make any change in the arrival and departure of trains at this point.

Adelia Harding of Hebron, grand chief of honor of the D. of H. of A. O. U. W., for Nebraska, and Walter Houseworth, grand recorder, have completed arrangements with E. J. Burkett for fifteen addresses in behalf of this order in this jurisdiction during the month of January.

About 1076 teachers are in attendance at the state meeting in Lincoln this week. This is the largest number ever registered previously and interest in school work is said to be all that the most enthusiastic could desire.

David Starr Jordan, the eminent educator of Richmond, Ind., who afterwards went to the Stanford university in California will lecture in Lincoln tonight, thus giving the teachers a rare treat.

E. A. Stepher and wife departed Tuesday via the Missouri Pacific for Los Angeles, Cal., where they expect to spend the winter. They will return home by way of Washington, where their sons Ed and Frank reside.—Elmwood Leader.

Dr. Evans, the Paris dentist whose home was in the United States, died recently leaving a fortune of \$4,000,000. His only brother has gone over after the money, but the French banks know a good thing as well as anybody and refuse to give up.

The Massachusetts cotton operatives have been forced to reduce wages in order to compete with the new southern mills which have been erected at the door of the cotton supply and nearer the center of demand for goods.

Mrs. J. H. Buttery, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Thompson, leaves for her home at Platts-mouth tomorrow night.—Alliance Times.

Denizens of the river country are all agog once more over the rumor that the Burlington will build from this point to Sterling, Colo., next summer, and that grading will commence in the early spring.—Alliance Times.

A Colossal Swindle. The colossal character of the E. S. Dean swindle is made clearer with every fresh contribution to the story. Vulgar adventurers without money, or character, or reputation; with no credentials; with no one to vouch for their honesty or good faith, pretend to be dealing in stocks at New York and in grain in Chicago; they circulate "literature" offering impossible returns on money "entrusted" to them for "investment," start "fake" financial papers, in which their methods and prospects are anonymously and lyingly lauded; establish agencies in all parts of the country—had the gulls do the rest. Into the hands of these utterly unknown rascals people supposed to be sensible and hard-headed make eager haste to place their money. In a few months the swindlers have taken in millions. They make no "investments," they purchase no stocks or grain for speculation; they form no "pools." For a time they encourage their victims by sending back to them a part of their own money as imaginary profits, thus inciting them to fresh "investments." When they have gone on as long as they think they can "work" the "innocent," sudden disaster is reported to the victims to have overtaken their "operations;" the "innocent investors" have the experience. The Dean operators appear to have conducted the swindle in so open a manner that there is hope that they may be punished. But no one can have much sympathy with their victims. If you put your hand in a flame you must expect to be burned. If you trust your money to an unknown man, who promises you impossible returns, you ought to expect to be swindled. And yet in spite of these repeated experiences any other "smooth" rascal like the late P. A. Macdonald can come into town, open offices, repeat the same sort of stories and people will throng to him with their money.

A Queer (?) Medicine.

There is a medicine whose proprietors do not claim to have discovered some hitherto unknown ingredient, or that it is a cure-all. This honest medicine only claims to cure certain diseases, and that its ingredients are recognized by the most skilled physicians as being the best for Kidney and Bladder diseases. It is Foley's Kidney Cure. Smith & Parmelee.

List of Letters.

Remaining uncalled for at the post-office at Platts-mouth, Dec. 27, 1897: Binas, C. H. Hill, Wm. Hildebrand, Agnes Mitchell, Martha Sage, Frank Valentin, J. R.

When calling for any of the above letters please say "advertised." W. K. Fox, P. M.

HORSES IN HISTORY.

SOME OF THE NOBLE STEEDS THAT HAVE ACHIEVED FAME.

The Four Footed Friend For Whom a City Was Named—Roman Horses That Lived Like Princes—Chargers Who Won Renown Amid the Carriage of War.

It is hard to say with any near approach to accuracy how long the horse has been a domesticated animal. We can only say that he has been so from time immemorial—that is, from the earliest times of which we have any records. The Assyrian sculptures—and they are about the most ancient of which we know anything, for some of them are estimated to date from 4200 B. C.—contain more representations of caparisoned horses than even men. Still, we do not get any examples of favorite horses until a long time after this.

Even the first examples, indeed, are only legendary, for, though there is no doubt that Hector of Troy existed, it is not improbable that Homer invented the names of his three favorite horses, Pedergo, the cream colored Galathe and the fiery Ethon. But the horse of Alexander the Great, Bucephalus, is an individual as historically real as his master. This famous horse, says Plutarch, offered to Philip for 13 talents (about \$2,518), but he displayed so much valiancy that Alexander's father was about to send him away when the young prince offered to tame him. He agreed, in the event of failure, to forfeit the price of the horse and began by turning his head to the sun, as he observed that the horse was frightened at his own shadow. In the end he completely tamed him so completely, indeed, that Bucephalus, though he could permit nobody except Alexander to mount him, always knelt down for that purpose to his master. He died at the age of 30, and his master built as his mausoleum the city of Bucephala.

Readers of Macaulay will remember the famous black Anster, the horse of Merminius, and the dark gray charger of Mamilius, whose sudden appearance in the city of Rome, almost as extraordinary as the appearance of the allies at Lake Regillus. Connected with that battle, too, were the horses of the great "twin brethren," Castor and Pollux, coal black, with white legs and tails. But these are legendary. Not so, however, the well known horse of Gaius, Incitatus. This animal had a stable of marble; his stall was of ivory, his clothing of purple and his halloes stiff with gems. He had a set of golden plates and was presented with a palace, furniture and slaves complete, in order that guests invited in his name should be properly entertained. His diet was the most costly that could be imagined, the finest grapes that Asia could provide being reserved for him. Verus, another Roman emperor about a century later, treated his horses almost as extravagantly. He fed him with raisins and almonds with his own hands, and when he died erected a statue of gold to him, while all the dignitaries of the empire attended the funeral.

As we come to later times, so we get more examples of favorite horses. William the Conqueror had one which he rode at the battle of Hasting, about which almost everything seems to be known except his name. He was of huge size and was a present from King Alfonso of Spain—"such a gift as a prince might give and a prince receive." This gallant horse, however, did not survive the battle, for Gyrr, Harold's butcher, "cleve him with a bill, and he died." Richard's horse was called Malek, and was jet black. He bore his master through the holy war and arrived in England before him. In fact, he survived the king several years. The second Richard, too, had a favorite horse, called Roan Barbary, which was supposed to be the finest horse in Europe at that time, and it was on Roan Barbary that the young king was mounted when the incident wherein Wat Tyler was stabbed by the mayor of Walworth took place.

About a century later we get the Wars of the Roses, and in the many battles of that civil disturbance a couple of horses played important parts. These belonged to the great Earl of Warwick, the "king-maker." His horse was Malek, a beautiful gray, which he rode at the battle of Towton. It was this horse whose death turned the fortunes of the battle, for Warwick, seeing that his men were giving ground, deliberately sprang from his favorite horse and killed him. Then his men knew that the kingmaker was prepared to conquer, but not to fly. They rallied and finally won the battle. There were two horses belonging to highwaymen which were famous in their time. One of them belonged to the celebrated knight of the road, Paul Clifford. He was called Robin and was Irish. In color iron gray, he was reputed by judges of horseflesh—and there were some who were quite competent to give an opinion. If not more so, as any of the present day—not to be absolutely without blemish and to be second to none. Another famous horse, or rather mare, was Black Bess. Her owner, Dick Turpin, or, to give him his correct name, Nicks, committed a robbery in London at 4 o'clock in the morning, and, fearing discovery, made for Gravesend, ferried across the river and appeared at the bowling green in York the same evening, having accomplished his ride of 300 miles in 16 hours on one horse. At least so says the legend, and this is certain—that on his trial he was acquitted, the jury considering it impossible that he could have got to York in the time.—London Standard.

He Listened to All. Fontenelle listened to everything and he offended no one by disputing anything. At the close of his life he was asked the secret of his success and he replied that it was by observing two maxims, "Everybody may be right" and "Everything may be so."

Schiappaese's. The finest line of candied, nuts, figs, dates, oranges, lemons, bananas and other fresh fruits may be found at Schiappaese's. He bought a big line of fancy candies awfully cheap and will give his customers the benefit of the bargain. Remember your holiday gifts are not complete until you have purchased something good to eat at Schiappaese's. Oysters served in every style and courteous treatment extended to all.

Try Wurl Bros' "Gut Heil" cigars

MODERN CHICKEN COOP.

The Once Familiar Laths Have Given Way to Wire Netting.

Men whose memories go back, say, 40 years will remember that in those days when a man wanted to build a chicken coop he bought a bundle or two of laths and built it. There are mighty few lath chicken coops built nowadays. Even the smallest chicken raiser, who keeps a few in his back yard, makes his coop or runway of poultry netting. The chicken house, or shelter, is made of boards, often of two thickness and with tarred paper between, for better protection from the weather, and with openings at the bottom and under the projecting roof for ventilation.

Laths were cheap; poultry netting is still cheaper. It is made of steel wire, galvanized, in various widths and in various sizes of mesh. The netting most commonly used is six feet wide, with a two inch mesh. The chicken raiser sets up a frame and tacks the netting to it.

Narrow nettings of smaller mesh are used in various ways to keep in little chicks—sometimes a foot wide small mesh netting to run around at the base of the enclosure, the regular netting being set above it, thus increasing the total height of the netting. Sometimes the small mesh netting is run around inside of the regular netting, thus making the lower part of the netting double. Sometimes it is used to make separate small enclosures within the large runway and perhaps to make a number of small enclosures to keep separate broods of chicks apart. The narrow, small mesh netting is made up to three and a half feet in width.

There is nowadays a use for wire netting in chicken houses. A netting with a square mesh is laid on the floor of chicken houses to keep out rats and mice.

There are now many large establishments in this country for the raising of chickens for commercial purposes, for market and for brooding, and there are as many men as ever who raise chickens at home, from the many who keep a few in the back yard, with a simple chicken house and coop, to men who raise many chickens and maintain an elaborate plant for their breeding and keeping. But under whatever conditions they are raised, chickens are rarely seen nowadays in coops made of laths, such as were familiar 40 years ago.—New York Sun.

AN ECLIPSE OF THE SUN.

Somber and Terrible Was the Scene at the Moment of Totality.

Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd, writing in The Atlantic of an eclipse seen in Japan, says: "Just before totality to occur at 2 minutes after 3 o'clock, I went over to the little lighthouse, taking up my appointed station on the summit, an ideal vantage ground for a spectacle beyond anything else I ever witnessed. Grayer and grayer grew the day, narrower and narrower the crescent of shining sunlight. The sea faded to a leaden tinge. A mass of crows, which had pretended entire indifference, once, fighting and flapping as usual on gables and flagpoles with unabated fervor, finally succumbed, and flew off with heavy haste to the pine forest on the mountain side. The French man-of-war disappeared in the gloom, the junks blended in colorlessness, but grass and seaweed suddenly turned strangely, vividly yellow green."

"It was a moment of appalling suspense. Something was being waited for. The very air was portentous. The flocks of circling sea gulls disappeared with strange cries. One white butterfly fluttered vaguely.

"Then an instantaneous darkness leaped upon the world. Uncerthly night descended on all things. With an indescribable outflashing at the same second, the corona burst forth in wonderful radiance. But dimly seen through this drifting cloud, it was nevertheless beautiful, a celestial flame beyond description. Simultaneously the whole northwestern sky was instantly flooded with a lurid and startlingly brilliant orange across which floated clouds slightly darker, like flecks of liquid flame, while the west and southwest gleamed in shining lemon yellow. It was not like a sunset; it was too somber and terrible."

Some Advice to Young Artists.

"Don't give in to the gnat of what Sir Wyke Bayliss said to the English art students in a lecture at the South Kensington museum. He told them what ought to be their watchword: "Do not believe, he said, in the insidious lie that the devil is always whispering to the soul of the artist that the golden age of art is past and that what was done yesterday cannot be done today, for art is in its decadence. Such an assertion was the danger of the time, and he would have them track it to its source and kill it there. It had two forms—despondency and temptation—but he urged them not to be influenced by either. Let their study be based upon knowledge, the knowledge that had accumulated during the ages and was formulated in what was known as academic training, and let their knowledge in turn be based upon their own study."

Certainly that is the best of advice, for what has been done before can be done again.

No Need to Cry.

"Don't cry, Buster," said Jimmieboy after the catastrophe. "Napoleon didn't cry every time his brother hit him accidentally on the eye."

"I know that," retorted Buster. "Napoleon did all the hitting on the eye his self."—Harper's Bazar.

Rare Felicity.

She—Such lovely bargains as there are at that new place!

He—Ah?

She—Yes, silks at 18 cents, and in a store so small that a hundred persons crowd it to suffocation!—Detroit Journal.

Mr. C. M. Dixon, a well known merchant of Pleasant Ridge, Fulton Co., Pa., has a little girl who is frequently threatened with croup, but when the first symptoms appear, his wife gives her Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which always affords prompt relief. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists. Is your liver tired? does it fail to do duty? If so, don't neglect its call for help. A few doses of Herbine may save you a spell of sickness. Herbine is the only perfect liver medicine. It cures Chills and Fever. 75c.

CLEANING UP STOCK BEFORE INVOICING. BARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. Wrappers, 78c; Flannelette wrappers, \$1; Ladies fine Dongola Shoes, \$1.29 and \$1.49; Ladies' felt Slippers, 59c; Men's leather Slippers, 59c. A few soiled wool Blankets at one-half price. Ladies' fleece-lined Underwear at 25c, worth 35c. All wool Dress flannels, one yard wide, 25c, one-half yards wide, 39c. Only a few bolts of these goods left. A few bargains in lamps at \$1 and up. * CALL AND INSPECT THE GOODS * E. G. DOVEY & SON.

Ancient Pueblo Builders.

The ancient Pueblo builder, like his modern descendant, was so completely under the dominating influence of his geographic environment that from similar conditions he almost automatically worked out similar results. In the matter of a site for his home, however, he had some latitude, and the choice he made reflected something of the social conditions under which he lived. Thus it is probable that in the earliest times the people lived in small villages located on the edges of valleys or near the mouths of fertile flat bottomed canyons. They lived a quiet, peaceful existence, depending principally on the soil for the means of subsistence, but not despising the harvest of grass seeds and wild nuts which were at hand and glad to break the even, placid course of existence by periodical hunting expeditions to the neighboring mountains for deer and out into the great plains for buffalo.

In the course of time, however, other and more savage tribes came to the region, and these preyed upon the prior occupants of the country, who were industrious and provident and accumulated stores against possible bad seasons. It is doubtful whether there were any pitched battles or prolonged sieges, but the robbers made periodical forays through the fields when the crops were ready for the harvest or perhaps assaulted and looted some small village when the men were away.—Cosmos Mindeoff in Bulletin of American Geographical Society.

A Woman Matadore at Cordova.

Now comes the denouement, for upon a final flourish of trumpets the matadore, who in this particular performance was a woman, steps forth with a brighter red flag or cloak on a staff in her left hand and a good Toledan blade in her right, hidden beneath the right edge of the red flag. The bull makes a dash for the woman. Our ladies turn their heads and ask me what I see, and I report a calm, deliberate and skillful step to the left by the female matadore, a quick flash of the sword, a bend of the body to the right and over the bull's neck a spurting of blood, not very copious, and the sword has pierced the animal's neck close to the shoulder. The jugular is severed, the beast trembles, his knees give way, and he falls amid the applause of the audience at the skill of the swiftness. Before the matadore proceeded to the slaughter she formally asked permission of the presiding alcalde to do the killing, and, upon his formal consent, proceeded with sword in hand to the front of the bull.—Baldmore Star.

Facing the Music.

The spirit of this simile is used by John Bunyan in the meditation "Of the Horse and Drum," in his "Book for Boys and Girls, or Country Rhymes for Children," published in 1848. Of the genuine Christian he says, in her alia: Let drummers beat the charge or what they will. They'll nose them, face them, keep their places still.

Notes and Queries.

In some parts of South Africa much damage is done by baboons, which go in large marauding parties to rob gardens.

A Fake.

A body-snatching story has been going the rounds with reference to the man killed at South Bend who was buried here a few days ago. The grave was dug deeper today, but the box had not been molested. The rumor got started when it was learned that only a foot and a half of dirt had been put over the outside box. As soon as this condition was discovered the box was lowered to the usual depth.

Do Not Forget... That the Hedbloom Drug Store carries the most complete stock of Drugs, Medicines, Wallpaper, Paints and Oils. Great bargains in Stationery, an elegant line of Perfumes, new line of Brushes, Combs, Pocket-Books, and everything found in a first-class store. We take great care in filling Prescriptions and all our remedies are new and fresh. Prices cheaper than ever. Try us and see. Hedbloom Pharmacy. FRANK PLANCK, Mgr.

Vive Vive CAMERAS \$3.50 at The Big Store, Lehnhoff Bros.

Wright's Condensed Smoke for Smoking all Meats. Imparts a delicious flavor. Keeps Meat Sweet and free from insects. A 75 cent bottle will smoke 550 pounds. Sold by all Druggists. Made by E. H. WRIGHT & Co., Ulysses, Neb. For Sale by F. G. Fricke & Co. HARD COAL. Missouri Coal, Genuine Canon City Coal FOR CASH. Leave orders at F. S. White's. W. J. WHITE.