

# Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIFTH YEAR.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1892.

NUMBER 262



A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength—Latest U. S. Government food report.

BURLINGTON & MISSOURI RIVER R. R.

### TIME TABLE.

#### OF DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS

GOING EAST	GOING WEST
No. 2 ..... 5:17 P. M.	No. 1 ..... 3:45 A. M.
No. 4 ..... 10:24 A. M.	No. 3 ..... 3:48 P. M.
No. 6 ..... 7:44 P. M.	No. 5 ..... 9:20 A. M.
No. 8 ..... 9:45 A. M.	No. 7 ..... 5:17 P. M.
No. 10 ..... 12:25 A. M.	No. 9 ..... 4:30 P. M.
No. 12 ..... 7:35 A. M.	No. 11 ..... 7:35 A. M.

Bushnell's extra leaves for Omaha about two o'clock for Omaha and will accommodate passengers.

#### MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

##### TIME CARD.

No. 304 Accommodation Leaves ..... 10:55 A. M.  
No. 302 Arrives ..... 4:20 P. M.  
Trains daily except Sunday.

##### SECRET SOCIETIES

**CASS CAMP** No. 322 M. W. A. meets every second and fourth Monday evenings in Fitzgerald hall. Visiting neighbors welcome. P. C. Hansen, V. C.; F. Wertheimer, W. A.; B. C. Wilde, Clerk.

**CAPTAIN H. E. PALMER CAMP** No. 50—Sons of Veterans, division of Nebraska, U. S. A. meet every Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock in their hall in Fitzgerald block. All sons and visiting comrades are cordially invited to meet with us. J. J. Kurtz, Commander; B. A. McElwain, 1st Sergeant.

**ORDER OF THE WORLD**, Meets at 7:30 every Monday evening at the Grand Army hall. A. K. Groom, president, Thos Walling, secretary.

**A. O. U. W. No. 84**—Meet first and third Friday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. hall, Frank Vermilyea M. W.; J. E. Barwick, recorder.

**G. A. R. McConville Post** No. 45 meets every Saturday evening, 7:30 in their hall in Fitzgerald block. All visiting comrades are cordially invited to meet with us. Fred Bates, Post Adjutant; G. F. Niles, Post Commander.

**K. N. G. P. PYTHIAS**—Gauntlet Lodge No. 47, meets every Wednesday evening at their hall over Bennett & Tuttle's, all visiting knights are cordially invited to attend. M. N. Griffith, C. C.; Otis Dovey K. of K. and S.

**A. O. U. W. No. 84**—Meet second and fourth Friday evenings in the month at I. O. O. F. Hall, M. Vondran, M. W.; E. P. Brown, recorder.

**DAUGHTERS OF BEBECCA**—Bud of Promise Lodge No. 40 meets the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month in the I. O. O. F. hall, Mrs. T. E. Williams, N. G.; Mrs. John Cory, Secretary.

**DEGREE OF HONOR**—Meets the first and third Thursday evenings of each month in the I. O. O. F. hall, Fitzgerald block, Mrs. Addie Smith, Worthy Sister of Honor; Mrs. Nannie Burkel, sister secretary.

**CASS LODGE** No. 146, I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday night at their hall in Fitzgerald block. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to attend when visiting in the city. Chris Peterson, N. G.; S. F. Osborn, Secretary.

**ROYAL ARCANUM**—Case Council No. 1021, Meet at the K. of P. hall in the Parmelee & Craig block over Bennett & Tuttle, visiting brethren invited. Henry Gering, Regent; Thos Walling, Secretary.

**YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION**—Waterman block, Main Street. Rooms from 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m. For men only. Meet every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

According to the census of 1890, Plattsmouth takes rank, by virtue of her population of 1,068,576 people, as the largest city on the globe.

As a desire, at one time or another, to visit a city in which so many persons find homes, and, moreover, we can find no better route than the "Burlington Route."

and comfortable trains further information address the agent of the company at Plattsmouth or write to J. Francis, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.

Dr. J. Pelt, editor of the Craig, went to a drug store at Plattsmouth, Iowa, and asked the physician to give him a medicine for cholera morbus. "I felt so much better the next morning that I concluded to call on the physician and get him to fix me up a supply of the medicine. I was surprised when he handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He said he prescribed it regularly in his practice and found it the best he could get or prepare. I can testify to its efficiency in my case at all events." For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

### THE ROUND-UP.

The little baby of Gus Haterns is down with the measles.

A plat was filed to-day with the register of deeds of the first addition to Murdock.

Mrs. McElwain gave a tea party last night at her home in honor of Misses Gertrude and Ella Colvin of Arapahoe.

The Missouri Pacific will sell tickets to Lincoln August 3 and 4 for one and a third fare, good to return August 5.

The Fremont canning factory was totally destroyed by fire last night. The loss to the management will not exceed \$500.

Man, Dovey & Dabb is the name of a new firm that will commence business Monday morning. They have signed a contract to furnish fresh fish to Oliver & Ramge. They have also taken out a license and will start a fish wagon and deliver fish at the doors of their customers.

The Young Men's Republican club held a very enthusiastic meeting last evening. A large crowd was present. Committees were appointed on a gymnasium and a marching club. Hoar R. B. Windham made a short talk to the club, which was well received. The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the president.

### PERSONAL.

W. C. Showalter had business in Omaha to-day.

Miss Maggie Davis left this morning for Weeping Water.

Mrs. J. G. Richey and Mrs. E. B. Lewis were Omaha passengers to-day.

Jacob Vallery sr., and Jacob Vallery jr., were Omaha passengers this morning.

J. C. Cummins and F. S. White were transacting business in Omaha to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Black left on the flyer this morning for Denver, where they will visit for a few weeks.

Judge Chapman and children and Sam Waugh went to La Platte on a fishing excursion this afternoon.

Mrs. C. M. McElroy of Fairfield arrived this afternoon to visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Pollock.

Mrs. Swift, Mrs. Hiatt, Mrs. Holmes, Mrs. Benfer and Mrs. Richardson departed this morning for Bennett to attend the camp meeting.

Misses Gertrude and Ella Colvin, who have been the guests of Mrs. Z. Kennedy for a few weeks, left this morning for their home at Arapahoe, Nebraska.

Chas. E. Eddy, of Racine, Wisconsin, treasurer of the water work plant was in the city last evening and left for Lincoln this morning in company with Frank Coursey.

The books of the Livingston Loan and Building association are now open for subscription of stock, for the eighth series beginning Aug. 18, 1892. Remember this is one of the best paying institutions in the county. For full information and stock apply to HENRY R. GERING, Sec.

### Police Court.

Philip Therolf vs. Peter Felter. Settled by consent and dismissed, plaintiff paying costs.

Sam Henderson vs. A. C. Spencer et al; action in contract. Amount claimed, \$31.53.

FOR SALE—Two desirable residence lots in Orchard Hill addition to Plattsmouth, within a block of the Missouri Pacific depot. For particulars call on or address THE HERALD office.

**Why the Negro Stands Heat.**  
The African is better protected against the evil effects of the excessive heat than his white brother in two ways. The texture of his cuticle is exceptionally well adapted to encourage free perspiration and his natural temperament does not incline him to be low trouble largely.—Chicago Herald.

**Curious South American Ants.**  
There is a species of ant in South America that plant and cultivate a kind of grass called ant rice, and are so advanced in civilization that malting is understood by them. Then there are mushroom growing ants, who cultivate fungus, and others again who use umbrellas.

### Everything Big.

Mr. Gotham—Is your home in a good section for farming?  
Western Man—I sh'd say so. Every thing grows like mad. Why, I've seen hailstones as big as hen's eggs.—New York Weekly.

### A Brave Though Reckless Hunter's Remarkable Escape from a Bear.

Some years ago, writes Henry Howe, the historian of the western pioneers, a party of trappers were on their way to the mountains, led, we believe, by old Sublette, a well known captain of such expeditions. Among them was John Glass, who had been all his life among the mountains, and had seen numberless exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes. On the present expedition he and a companion were one day passing through a cherry thicket in the Black Hills when Glass descried a large grizzly feeding on pignuts. He at once gave the alarm and both men crept cautiously to the skirt of the thicket. They took careful aim and fired their guns at the same moment. Both balls took effect, but not fatally. The bear, growling with pain and fury, charged upon his foes.

"Run for it, Bill," shouted Glass, "or we'll be made meat of sure as shooting!" Both men bolted through the thicket, but the heavy brush obstructed their progress, while the weight and strength of the grizzly bore him on, and he was soon close upon the men. They managed to get through the thicket, however, and were hurrying across a little opening toward a bluff when Glass tripped and fell. Before he could rise the bear was upon him!

Glass did not lose his presence of mind, but discharged his pistol in the brute's face. The next moment the bear, blood streaming from his nose and mouth, struck the pistol from his enemy's hand and, fixing his claws deep into the poor man's flesh, rolled with him to the ground. The hunter struggled manfully and drew his knife and plunged it several times into the body of the furious animal, which was tearing his face and body, baring the bone in many places. Glass, weak from the loss of blood, at length dropped his knife and fell over in a faint.

Bill, who had watched the conflict up to this moment too badly dazed and terror stricken to do anything, now thought Glass was dead, and ran to the camp with the awful tale. The captain sent a man back to the spot with Bill. They found the bear dead and stiff, lying on the body of the unfortunate hunter, whom they likewise called dead. His body was torn and lacerated in a shocking manner, and the bear, besides the three bullets in his body, bore the marks of twenty knife stabs, showing how desperately Glass had fought.

The two men collected their late comrade's arms, removed his hunting shirt and moccasins, and left him beside the carcass of the grizzly. They reported at the camp that they had buried him.

In a few days the hunters moved on, and soon the fate of poor Glass was in a measure forgotten. Months elapsed, the hunt was over and the trappers were returning with their pelts to the trading post. On their last evening out, just as they were making ready to camp, a horseman was discerned coming toward them, and when he drew near the hunters saw a lank, cadaverous form, with a face so scarred and disfigured that scarcely a feature was normal.

"Bill, my boy," called the stranger, as he rode up, "you thought I was gone under that time, did you? Hand over my horse and gun. I ain't dead yet by a long shot!"

What was the astonishment of the party to hear the well known voice of John Glass, whom they had supposed dead and buried. The two men who had left him for dead, and thus made their report, were horrified.

Glass, it appeared, after the lapse of he knew not how long a time, gradually recovered consciousness. He lived upon the carcass of the bear for several days, until he had regained sufficient strength to crawl, when, tearing off as much of the meat as he could carry, he crept down the river toward the fort. He had suffered much, but had reached the fort, eighty miles distant, alive, and concluded his story by declaring, "I'm as slick as a peeled onion."

### Short Lived Crazes.

This is a great country for crazes. They sweep over the country like cyclones. Whence they come and whither they go man knoweth not. A few years ago the entire country was in the throes of the pedestrian craze. In every city, town and village athletes were wearily tramping around and around a sawdust circle, while thousands of spectators applauded the dreary exhibition. Nobody walks now that can ride.

Next we had the roller skating craze, which affected both men and women. It, too, has gone glimmering, leaving a trail of broken bones in its wake. The bicycle craze is now upon us, and bids fair to become a chronic disease. The men have had the red necktie craze and recovered from it in time to laugh at the suspender craze of their big sisters. America soon loves her fads to death.—Exchange.

### Driving Out the Rabbit.

When the rabbit, which seems to be a great mischief maker in the folklore of most races, is identified by the aboriginal Cherokee physician as the cause of a disease the "rabbit hawk" is summoned to drive the wicked animal out of the patient. Sometimes after the intruder has been thus expelled "a small portion still remains," in the words of the formula, and accordingly the whirlwind is summoned from the tree tops to carry the remnant to the uplands, and there scatter it so that it shall never reappear.—Washington Star.

### PROTECTION COLUMN.

CONDUCTED BY THE W. C. T. U.

#### THE OLD MAN'S ACCOUNT OF THE MEETING.

M. LELAND STACY.

I've been to the meetin', Nancy, Adown to the depot hall; An' I wish you'd 'a been there, Nancy, An' I wish the same of all. They called it a temp'rance meetin', An' said they all had come To try and let up the fallen, An' rid the land of rum.

They first asked Parson Peters If he would please to pray— An' such a prayer as that ar' I hain't heard for many a day. 'Twant like his pulpit prayin', When he tells the Lord the news, An' instead of pleasin' his Master, He tries to please the peas.

But to-night he knelt on the carpet— An' that he don't often do— An' he prayed for the helpless widder, An' he prayed for her children, too, An' he prayed for the tried and tempted— An' the tears were seen in his eyes; An' that prayer did'n't stop at the ceiling, But went straight up to the skies.

Then, arter the parson's prayin', Jim Jones, the tinker's son, He riz— for they called upon him— An' he told what drink had done; I needn't rehearse it, Nancy, You know the facts full well— How rum has been his ruin, An' made his home a hell.

Well, the women, the youth, an' the children, An' e'en we stronger men, We couldn't a-help a sobbin'— As we seed him take the pen, An' totter up to the table, And the paper sign, That says: "We're done!—we're done forever With cider, an' rum, an' wine."

Squire Smith was the next they called on, An' the old man riz and said: "We're givine to fight the sarprit 'Till he's numbered with the dead!" Oh, how he stamped on the carpet! An' the way he shook his cane Would a done considerable damage Had it hit a person's brain.

When he sot down, why Nancy, You'd ought to heard 'em cheer, To see how they're excited, You'd think the day was near— The day when rum an' whiskey, From Bee Sheba clean to Dan, Shall not be found or purchased By woman, child or man.

Well, Nancy, as I sot there, A thinkin' o'er the past, An' how I'd swilled down cider, I says, "I'm done at last." An' when the pledge they signed me, An' said, "Sir, will you sign?" I took the pen—well, Nancy, My name's there, on the line.

The license fee in Pennsylvania for the ensuing year is \$1,000. Yet in spite of this increased fee, more applications were made this year than last.

The Wine and Liquor Gazette of New York says: "Nobody knows better than the liquor dealer that the police can enforce the Sunday law, if they want to."

Impurity—The men from the vast majority of drunkards, thieves, vagabonds and debauchees. There are from five to six immoral men to every immoral woman. It is the men who create the demand for vice.—Rev. Dr. DeCesta, president of White Cross League.

The Mail and Express of a recent date says: "Of the 661,000 people of the little rocky State of Maine, 146,668 have \$50,278,452 deposits in savings banks. A little more than one person in every four, or one in each family, has money deposited in a savings bank."

There is a large amount of material for reflection in this remark made by the superintendent of brewery in New York City when high license was discussed. He asked: "Who is going to be hurt when the brewer has only to deliver to fifty saloons the same amount of beer he used to send to one hundred?" This is the meaning of high license pure and simple.

Iowa as a state does not owe a dollar. This is quite conclusive evidence that Iowa has not yet been ruined by prohibition, as has sometimes been declared by the liquor champions. Such ruin as Iowa has experienced, taking it quite out of debt under the prohibitory regime many other states in the union could, doubtless, endure with much complacency.

It is not well to be too sanguine over the present situation in congress relative to Sunday closing. The chameleon is not more uncertain in color than is a legislative body in action. While we are devoutly thankful that the Christian sentiment has prevailed in this great skirmish, let us remember that next winter will witness the decisive battle. Meanwhile let us pray as if there were no work and work as if there were no prayer.

"Would you know why with pleasure Our faces so beam?"

Our Servants ne'er Grumble, AND SANTA CLAUS SOAP Our life is a dream. Is the cause of our bliss; For all sorts of cleaning It ne'er comes amiss. MADE ONLY BY N.K. FAIRBANK & Co. CHICAGO.

SEE J. I. UNRUH FOR FIRST CLASS FURNITURE. HE HANDLES the Whitney baby Carriages and can offer good bargains in them. Parties desiring to furnish a house complete could not do better than to call and inspect his line furniture, in the way of Parlor sets, Dining room set, Bed Room set, and everything kept in a first-class establishment. J. I. Unruh, PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

F. G. FRICKE & CO. WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A Full and Complete line of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, and Oils. DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES AND PURE LIQUORS Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours.

GO-TO I. PEARLEMAN'S GREAT MODERN House Furnishing Emporium. WHERE you can get your house furnished from kitchen to parlor and at easy terms. I handle the world renowned Haywood baby carriages, also the latest improved Reliable Process Gasoline stove. Call and be convinced. No trouble to show goods. I. Pearleman, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

Allow me to add my tribute to the efficacy of Ely's Cream Balm. I was suffering from a severe attack of influenza and catarrh and was induced to try your remedy. The result was marvelous. I could hardly articulate, and in less than twenty-four hours the catarrhal symptoms and my hoarseness disappeared and I was able to sing a heavy role in Grand Opera with voice unimpaired. I strongly recommend it to all sufferers.—Wm. H. Hamilton, leading basso of the D. Hess Grand Opera Co.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—A desirable lot in Plattsmouth. Will sell for cash or will take a good buggy horse and horses in exchange. For particulars call on or address this office.

Miles Nerve and Liver Pills. Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' pills speedily cure biliousness, bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation, unequalled for men, women and children. Small cost, mildest, surest. 50 doses 25¢. Samples free at F. G. Fricke & Co.