...ly Herald

...TOS, Publishers

...Thursday, and daily every ...nday.

...the Plattsmouth, Neb. post-... transmission through the U. S. mails ...at other rates.

...between Vine and Fifth streets.

...Telephone 28.

TERMS FOR WEEKLY.

One copy, one year, in advance $1 50
One copy, one year, not in advance 2 00
One copy, six months, in advance 75
One copy, three months, in advance 40

TERMS FOR DAILY

One copy, one year in advance $5 00
One copy per week, by carrier 10
One copy, per month 50

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1891.

THE agony is now over.

THE county officers elect will do good service for the people.

IT was openly asserted before election that the republican party was dead, but it is now admitted to have been a very lively corpse.

THE republican policy for 1892 will be continuation of the republican policy in the recent Ohio campaign. The democrats may as well begin to prepare their slate.

THE democrats deserve credit for being better schemers in finding political capital for local elections but the republicans have the advantage on national issues.

THERE is no question that the independent party is on the down grade in Nebraska and Kansas. The vote fell off considerably in nearly every county and the increased republican vote indicates that they are again falling in line with the party of the people. Nebraska and Kansas will each cast its vote in the electoral college for Benjamin Harrison in 1892.

THE free traders pretend that they cannot realize why Ohio should elect M'Kinley governor. If they would take the trouble and be sufficiently honest to become thoroughly informed concerning the beneficient effects of the new tariff law, as the people of Ohio have done there would be no need for this inability to comprehend. The fact is the people are voting in the interests of America.

THE LONDON TIMES appears very much distressed that Ohio elected McKinley governor, as it appears to think his election is an indorsement of the bill which bears his name. We shall not take issue with the Times on this question, but on the contrary we heartily agree with it. Yes the Times may feel assured that the tin plate establishments, already in the course of erection will not only be completed but others will be erected, and America will then be independent of the foreign tin plate monopoly.

GOVERNOR BOIES was re-elected by lavish expenditure of "boodle," fraudulent voting by repeating and other illegal means, the prejudice of railway employes in regard to railroad legislation of recent date, the betrayal of the honest men who voted the people's ticket in good faith and did believe that their new party was not wholly as a trap to catch democrats and in which democracy was only a partner democracy nominated a ticket on election independent of and united for Governor their opposition.—Iowa State Register.

...county ...nated, ...been ...ith ...

WHY THEY SMILE.

A great many people in Nebraska City are indulging in a quiet, yet hearty smile at the expense of young Mr. Bryan of Lancaster county, who will be remembered by some as the talkative young man who received a small plurality in this district about a year ago for member of congress. Mr. Bryan was the particular star of the last great (?) democratic rally held in this city on the Saturday night preceding the election just held. To the surprise of the old time democrats present, Mr. Bryan, in his talk of an hour or more, totally ignored state issues and confined himself entirely to a most pathetic plea for his particular friend, Mr. Boydston, making it almost a personal matter and pleading with the voters to stay with Boydston on his account. The result is what creates the aforesaid smile on the beaming countenance of the average resident of our charming city. Mr. Boydston, otherwise popular, was the only candidate on his ticket, with one unimportant exception, who was beaten, and third in the race at that. We cordially invite Mr. Bryan to help us in the next campaign, and hereby present him with the freedom of the city and county in a jeweled casket.—Nebraska City Press.

An honest Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. One of my children took a severe cold and got the croup. I gave her a teaspoonful of Chamberlain Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the gathering in the throat. Then she went to sleep and slept good for fifteen minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croup the second night and I gave her the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine. CHARLES A. THOMPSEEN, Des Moines, Iowa. 50 cent bottle for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Miles Nerve and Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerve. A new discovery. Dr. Miles' Pills speedily cure biliousness bad taste, torpid liver, piles, constipation. Unequaled for men women, children, smallest, mildest surest! 50 doses, 25c. Samples free at F. G. Fricke & Co's.

Many old soldiers, who contracted chronic diarrhoea while in the service, have since been permanently cured of it by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Uncle Si as a Commentator.

A dozen men who were in the habit of loafing away their Sundays outside of the old Penobscot meeting house, while their wives attended service, were gathered by an enthusiastic young pastor into a Sunday school. They were called the "horseshed class," and no members of the school were more regular in attendence, or original in response. One day the lesson was upon the death of Moses, and the teacher, having located "Nebo's lonely mountain" upon his map, asked the meaning of "Nebo"—no doubt having in mind the tutelar deity in honor of whom the Babylonish dignitaries bore such goodly names as Nebuchadnezzar, Nebuzaradan, etc.

"What do you say, Uncle Si?"

"Wa-al," answered the old man, solemnly, "I've heared that them Bible names all has meanin's, an I reckon it's so 'f a body only jest studies into 'em. Now this here, to me, is plainer 'n two times two. I calc'late Moses called it Nebo because the mountain was so marster steep it made his knees bow to get to the top of it. I've clum hills right down here in Maine, time 'n time ag'in, as you could call Nebo and not feel as if you's swearin, neither. Marster steep!"—Lewiston Journal.

What Buttons Are Made Of.

Do you know of what material the buttons on your coat are made?

Well, perhaps if you did you would never recognize it in the raw, for in four cases out of five it is a material vulgarly known as vegetable ivory. To the trade it is the ivory nut. Down on the pier of the Pacific Mail Steamship company will be seen long rows of sacks made of jute, which bear the appearance externally of being filled with potatoes. These are stacked at the head of the pier in the open air. There is no danger of them being carried away, for they are as heavy as lead, and not extremely valuable, as they are. Potatoes would not remain in that exposed position untouched for a single night. The ivory nut, however, is valuable only when it comes from the hands of the manufacturer in the button or the ornamental state.—New York Telegram.

How a Bishop Was Put to Death.

...traces of this primitive superstition, ...coining by images, are found among ...ed people, for Grimm reports that ...eventh century Jews were ac- ...Europe of having killed Bishop ...by a sorcery of the kind. They ...have made a figure of wax ...the bishop, hired a priest to ...put it into the fire. As ...was melted, the bishop ...a mortal disease.—L. ...Science Monthly

...p Him Going.

...river, conductor, ...stop! I want to ...

...te.—I'll have ...ule's balky, ...n't be any ...Harper's

STONE FIGHTS IN COREA.

An Oriental Pastime That Must Be Attended with Great Danger.

Kite flying, which is universal in this country, ceases suddenly on the 15th of the first Corean month, and the next day stone fights take its place as the chief public amusement. In the eastern part of Seoul, the capital, there are large open spaces that have not been built upon, and here occur the most serious and interesting fights. One section of the city is pitted against another, but any one can take a hand on either side at pleasure. There are no recognized leaders, but the mass of fighters readily follows the lead of any one who shows himself to be a little more reckless than the rest.

Two mobs, consisting of fifty, seventy or a hundred men each, are drawn up against each other, with an interval of perhaps fifty yards between them. There is an incessant shower of stones, and each man's business is to hit as many men as he can, and especially to avoid all the stones directed at him. From ten to twenty men on each side are armed with stout clubs and wear thick wadded helmets. These form the skirmishing line. They sally out from their respective sides and, meeting in midcourse, strike out viciously at each other's heads, each man holding up his cloak with his left hand as a shield to ward off the blows of his adversary.

After the club fight has lasted about thirty seconds one or the other begins to give way, which is the signal for a rush of the others. Almost invariably the other side breaks and runs, and sometimes are chased into their houses, but generally some of the pursuing party press too closely on the fugitives. Then the latter suddenly turn and deal a few staggering blows, which check the pursuers, and in a few seconds the tables are turned, and those who a moment ago are flushed with victory are now in full flight with their enemies. Thus the battle goes back and forth across the fields, while the neighboring embankments are crowded with spectators. The effect of the thundering cheers of the spectators upon the combatants is marvelous.

They charge upon each other as if in actual battle, and show what would be bravery if exerted in some useful cause. Near the river are numerous villages numbering from 100 to 500 houses each. They are situated along the banks at intervals of about half a mile. These keep up a continual series of fights among themselves during the season, one village being arrayed against the other. The defeated party fly across the marshy field to their own village, followed by their enemies, who enter after them, seizing anything on which they can lay their hands—iron files, doors—to mark their victory. Then the whole village rises against the invaders, and they fly, glad if they can get back without broken heads.

The first stone fight of the season was rather more disastrous than usual. It is reported that six men were killed; but this is probably an exaggeration. A company of soldiers were ordered out to stop it, which they found some difficulty in doing with fixed bayonets.—Japanese Paper.

Before Learning a Language.

Some students begin a language for the mere love of knowing foreign tongues; others acquire them either for professional purposes or with the aim of gaining access to foreign literatures. But whatever be the motive it is well to set out with some knowledge of the science of language—some insight into the relations of languages to each other—some grasp of the theories of modern scholars about the origin and development of speech. To learn language without knowing anything of the science of language is like acquiring the art of putting up electric fixtures without any knowledge of the principles of electrical science.

To approach it, on the other hand, from the standpoint of universal principles is to make the study of it easier and progress in any particular tongue much more rapid. By knowing, for example, the laws of consonantal interchange, we may often discover the meaning of words without being obliged to refer for them to the dictionary. In this way every new language learned makes more easy the acquirement of other tongues of the same or of allied stocks.—Boston Herald.

Unsafe Money to Carry.

My father was once with his ship at Rangoon. One day during a heavy thunderstorm he was driving in a cab to his agents, when he saw a "coolie" (porter) drop down in the street. He got out of the cab at once and went to the man, but he was dead. There was a burned patch in his waistcloth, on the right side, and some blackened copper "pice" lay on the ground. The man had just received them for carrying a load, and, as the clothes of the poorer natives of India and Burmah have no pockets, he had twisted them into his waistcloth, and this money must have attracted the lightning. But the most curious part of it was that the queen's head on one of the coins was clearly impressed on his side, and even the words "Queen Victoria" were clearly defined.—London Tit-Bits.

A Booby Prize.

A very cute "booby" prize given at a party was a cabbage, tied with a pink ribbon. When it was untied the top was lifted up and the inside contained fine candy. The center of the cabbage had been hollowed out, then lined with tissue paper, filled with the sweets, the top put back and tied on. It created much merriment.—Elye H. Glover in Good Housekeeping.

Telling Fortunes.

In England a ring, a button and a coin are often placed in the wedding cake. She who secures the ring is to be the next bride; the button, the old maid; the coin secures a wealthy suitor. A ring put in posset "infuses magic power," and "will tell the fair if haply she will wed."—Cassell's Family Magazine.

A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on' to the last new thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me."

KATE: "I don't know: I certainly do not make any exertion in that direction."

JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting,

without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Larargo deserted her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction; I heard you telling Tommy Romes last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have improved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little out-of-the-way place?—for you never go to the city."

KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Magazine! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household; father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one suits every one of us; so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only $2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a sample copy, and I shall always consider that I have done you a great favor; and may be you will be cutting us out, as you say we have the reputation of being the best informed family in town. If that be so, it is Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

A liberal offer—only $3.00 for THE WEETLY HERALD and Demorest Family Magazine. ☞Send your subscription to this office.

Subscribe For THE HERALD