

The Plattsmouth Weekly Herald.

KNOTTS BROS.,  
Publishers & Proprietors.

BILL NYE HEARS THE BANJOS.

Novel Contest in Chickering Hall Which Made Him Weep.

New York World.  
No man ever attended a banjo contest in the right spirit without going away a better man. Nothing softens my stony and obdurate heart like the low, sad and yet mellow plunk of the flat-chested banjo. I have often paused in the gloaming, while at the south, to watch the colored people as they picked their cotton and their banjos. The tournament last evening in Chickering hall was a free-for-all, catch-as-catch-can contest for prizes and championship. The audience was not great, but choice. The first gentleman to appear on the stage promptly at 8:30 was a colored man whose name I could not learn. He moved the piano a little to the starboard and then went away. He received an ovation, but did not return. He was the janitor.  
The judges then took their places and Mr. Renben E. Brooks throttled his banjo and sailed in. He was a general favorite throughout. Mr. Brooks can pull more kinds of plunk out of a banjo than any one I ever heard, and I have been a great trawler of the banjo and the lyre myself. Mr. Brooks was encored over and over again, but he could only respond once owing to the great length of the programme. And yet I would have been glad to sit there and listen to the soft seductive music all night.  
Master Bertie Aldrich drew No. 2, and followed Mr. Brooks. He broke a string and retired, but finished his second round in good order.  
He was succeeded by Mr. Scott who toyed with his banjo for a few moments with great zeal. His expression was kind and good and gestures were first-rate. He marked time with his foot, punctuating his plunks in a very impressive way. For one, I am not ashamed to say that when Mr. Scott closed my eyes were wet.  
He is a large, strong man, and could easily pick the biggest banjo that ever grew.  
Mr. Henry M. Denton was fourth on the list and won considerable applause. Mr. William C. Dore was number five. He played a quick piece, during which he jerked a large mass of meriment out of his instrument. His play was melodious and his expression calm. The audience applauded vociferously and \$32 worth of flowers followed him off the stage, one design being that of an adult banjo. He responded to the encore with a symposium from Mozart's "Bohemian Girl," if I am not grossly mistaken.  
Whether it was that or something else, does not matter, it is very gentle, soothing and as picturesque as a summer sail by moonlight down past the Balustrades of the Hudson.  
Mr. Emerson, who was down as a contestant, withdrew. The reason is not known.  
Mr. Horace Weston, however, more than made up any breaks in the program by volunteering, though not in the tournament business, to give a number of choice selections. He plays very skillfully without manuscript, and succeeded in entertaining the audience for half an hour.  
And still it has been claimed that the colored man could never attain any degree of refinement.  
Mr Brooks by request, good naturedly gave another number, and Mrs. Dore gave "Home, Sweet Home" while the jury was out.  
The judges, Messrs. Winslow, Weed, Wright and Walker, then announced the following awards: First prize, \$100 and gold medal, Mr. Brooks; second prize, \$75 and silver medal, Mr. Denton; third prize, \$50, Mr. Dore; fourth prize, \$25, Mr. Scott, and Bertie Aldrich, of Brooklyn, fifth prize.  
The audients seemed happy all evening, and I hope it is not assuming too much to say that some day, with the onward march of improvement, there will be a banjo in every home and that the air will be blue with banjo contests.  
**Saved his Life.**  
Mr. D. I. Wilcoxon, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisis, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and has gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by F. G. Fricke & Co. (6)  
A woman who, six years ago, knew nothing of business, now makes the only blankets in the country that can compete with those of the famous Mission Mills, in California. She has a small mill run by water-power up in Vermont, and she experimented in her own kitchen mixing the dyes until she got the exact shades. Her blankets now can hardly be distinguished from those of the Mission Mills, and her little mill is kept running day and night to fill heavy orders.

Cleveland And The C. A. R.

The veteran "department paupers" are requested to attend the National Encampment at St. Louis in the interest of the Cleveland boom. A committee from that place, out looking for freaks the other day, went to Washington and invited the president to honor the city with his presence on the occasion of the assembling of this body of representative Union soldiers. Of course he promised to go; the affair had probably been arranged by Lamont before the matter was publicly announced. When he goes to St. Louis the other part of the program will be to have the Grand Army march in review before Cleveland, and then the boom will be ripe enough to pick. It will be an inspiring sight. Comfortably sitting in the shade will be a man who was hale and hearty during the eventful years of war, who had no ties of business or family to prevent him enrolling among the defenders of his country, but who voluntarily remained at home. In front of him in the sun will march scarred, worn, fast aging men who were of Cleveland's years during the same period, but who turned from business, pleasure, the pursuit of wealth, the dalliances of love, to do battle for their country, while he was consorting with its enemies. He will be sleek with good living, shining in goodly raiment, happy in successful ambition, achieved by the votes of the men against whose assault the marching columns before him stood in battle line. They will bear past him hideous scars, inflicted by the missiles aimed by his associates. He will step lightly to his place; they will limp slowly by him dragging limbs maimed by marches he avoided and tortured by wounds he was careful to shun. He will be president of the United States; they, the "dependent paupers" to whom he refused the pittance of an acknowledgement from a treasury overflowing with riches. It will be an inspiring sight to behold the men that went with Sherman to the sea, that aligned with Grant and Sheridan on the Potomac, that floated to deadly victory with Farragut and Porter, that climbed Mission Ridge, that staved in Andersonville, and led the bloodhounds' chase through the swamps of the Carolinas, marching in honoring procession before the man that had no part in the struggle when it was in progress, and no word of cheer, no token of gratitude for the victors when it was ended. It will be an inspiring sight to behold the representatives of the loyal soldiery of the union doing the homage of a procession past a grand stand occupied by a reviewing officer whose principle official utterance have been sneers at their wounded comrades and taunts of those fortunate enough to have come out of that struggle unhurt.  
Recall your invitation, gentlemen of the committee. The scars were honorably obtained; they should not be polluted by marching beneath the shadow of such a platform. The flag would drop in a breeze that blew on it from such an occupant. The veterans of the grand army are not accustomed to such reviewing officers. The men that were reviewed at Grant at Washington, and Sherman at Des Moines, marched before their leaders and co-victors. The same men cannot be humiliated at St. Louis by being paraded before their reviler. Their route step is too real, too dearly learned to be broken by a halt in front of a catiff that contemplated the war for the union a thousand miles from a battle field and whose only connection with field or staff, rank or file is the opportunity that has come to him by a freak of corrupt politics to insult them with impunity. These warriors are not the class to be reviewed by carpet knights. There is one place where the humblest soldier of the union was greater than Mr. Cleveland can ever be, on the battle line. The man that reviles him cannot be made his plaything.—*Capital*  
 **Astonishing Success.**  
It is the duty of every person who has used *Boschee's German Syrup* to let its wonderful qualities be known to their friends in curing Consumption, severe Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Pneumonia, and in fact all throat and lung diseases. No person can use it without immediate relief. Three doses will relieve any case, and we consider it the duty of all Druggists to recommend it to the poor, dying consumptive, at least to try one bottle, as 80,000 dozen bottles were sold last year, and no one case where it failed was reported. Such a medicine as the German syrup cannot be too widely known. Ask your druggist about it. Sample bottles to try, sold at 10 cents. Regular size, 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, in the United States and Canada. (2)  
Mate Stanborn, the well-known writer and newspaper correspondent, is a niece of Daniel Webster.  
—The quality of the blood depends much upon good or bad digestion and assimilation; to make the blood rich in life and strength giving constituents, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier; it will nourish the elements of the blood from which the properties of vitality are drawn. 8-m3  
Mrs. Langtry is to spend most of the summer in the Yosemite valley.

Washington Letter.

From Our Regular Correspondent  
WASHINGTON, May 30th, 1887.  
The great national drill which has absorbed all Washington and its many visitors during the past week, draws to a close today. The drill has been a splendid spectacle notwithstanding the disadvantages it has encountered from rain and cyclones. The greater portion of each day has been beautiful, the soldiers have marched well and drilled well and paraded well and looked well in their variously designed, and in many instances gorgeous uniforms has been a grand gathering of them from thirty-one different states, and they represent the flower of the country's militia. They have had a good time together and the drill will prove of great advantage to the citizen soldiery in many respects.  
The camp has been quite a magnet to the people of Washington and to the strangers here. It has been visited daily by people of both sexes and of all ages and sizes and colors and conditions, who were curious to see how time was passed in the city of tents. The camp was astir at an early hour each morning, and the companies who were to participate in the competitive drills each day always retired early, to a man, on the evening previous, and the guards were kept on duty all night with strict orders to arrest any comrade who should attempt to leave quarters. Such strict discipline was unnecessary however, as every man felt anxious to be in good condition and took special pride in the approaching contests.  
But all night long many of the soldier boys were prowling around playing all sorts of pranks on their companions, utterly ignoring all military rules and defying the guards. College songs and popular airs formed a part of their pastime, and merry shouts of laughter disturbed the otherwise peaceful slumber of the silent soldiers, and rang out clear on the evening air a long distance from the camp ground.  
The liveliest interest has centered in the contest of the infantry companies which were drilling for the \$5,000 prize. On Wednesday, one of the field days of the drill, the drill of the celebrated Lomox Rifles, of Mobile, was expected to be the event of the day. This is called the crack organization of the south and it was thought it would take the shine off of everything as it had done in the past.  
It was a very handsome company of men in snow white duck pants, dark blue coats, light blue helmets with white plumes waving and white gloves. Their drilling began and a rare exhibition it was. They first stacked arms and then went through a number of evolutions with wonderful accuracy and precision. In the manual they were as good as any who had drilled up to that time, and in fixing bayonets they were almost perfect. In laying down and firing—which they did excellently—two of their number met with the unfortunate accident of losing helmets which their captain, of course, replaced on their heads. The captain, too, failed to lie down with his company and stood immediately in front of it while the firing was going on, both of which were considered gross errors by military critics and will be scored against them. In all of the double-quick movements the Alabama boys were finely drilled, and their firing was like one shot except in one instance when the exploding were not simultaneous.  
But an unexpected treat was in store for the audience in the drilling of two companies from Texas, the Belknap Rifles and the Sanantonio Rifles, who have talked very modestly of themselves since they have been here. They had not been on the ground five minutes until it was seen that they were "dark horses" for first place. Before they had half finished the program handed their captain by the judges they had made many partisans, and like the Toledo Cadets who drilled on the day before, they were applauded to the echo.  
**An Opportunity to Learn.**  
A displeased correspondent of the New York World, wrote that paper, and asked it to answer, if it could, "what unpatented American industry is a monopoly in this country?" To this question the World replied:  
If our correspondent is really skeptical on the subject, we advise him to go into Pennsylvania, buy some oil territory and set himself up as an independent producer, refiner and shipper of oil. He will very soon acquire knowledge enough to satisfy him as to the existence of one monopoly.  
If he desires to extend his search for information, let him then buy some coal lands and undertake to mine and ship to market this article of universal use. He has a perfect right to do it. "Competition is the life of business." Let our doubting friend try to compete with the combination that absolutely controls the production of coal and arbitrarily fixes its price. He will come out a wiser and poorer man.  
There are many other cases that could be cited, but they are matters of common knowledge. The tendency of the times is towards gigantic combinations of capital in different lines of business for the

purpose of abolishing competition and controlling the market. Their success effectually prohibits individual enterprise and leaves the public at their mercy.  
If the correspondent wants further information let him come west—come to Nebraska, and gaze upon the workings of both patented and unpatented monopoly industries. We can show him where railroad companies not only own coal mines but where they fix a price that is beyond all reason and make the same price within 100 miles of the mines the same as they charge 400 miles farther east. We can show him where unpatented lime is owned and handled exclusively by one railroad company and peddled all over the state at the same price—distance making no difference. We can show him where salt from great salt works is sold in the same manner. We can show him how unpatented dealers get special inducements, and how outrageous freights are charged on unpatented railroads.  
We can show him unpatented members of the legislature—unpatented because there is no idea in them to patent—who are controlled and monopolized by shysters and sinners of the railroage stamp.  
We could show him "unpatented American industries which are monopolies," by reason of the aggressions of great corporations, until his eyes would water and he would gasp for breath.  
Come west, young man, and grow up with the country—and while growing up earn the ways of the world as they are here presented.—*Omaha Bee*.  
**Outing for June.**  
The contents of *Outing* for the month of June is varied and attractive. The sports of the summer season, as is only natural, are the prominent features.  
The only serial now running regularly is the marvellous record of Thomas Stevens' unparalleled journey. In his installment this month the narration carries the reader through the wilds of Khorassan, with many a diverting incident of adventure. The cuts that illustrate the text are forcible and correct in costume and native color, and are from the pen of the well-known English artists, J. and G. Temple, whose familiarity with Eastern dress and customs are brought into good account.  
Mr. James Ricalton's account of his unique experiences amid the Laps and Russians of the North, is highly entertaining, and the touches of the author's quaint jocularities and the *naivete* of his comments of the men and manners he encountered, have much in them to commend. Kelly has contributed some clever outline sketches that aptly illustrate the most prominent incidents.  
A short episode in the history of the trial races to choose a competitor against the Canadian challenger for the *America's* Cup, when the *Hildegard*, *Mischief*, *Gracie*, and *Pocahontas* vied for the honor of doing battle against the ill-starred *Atlanta*, will be interesting to yachtsmen.  
—In the decline of life, infirmities beset us to which our youth and maturity were strangers, our kidneys and liver are subject to derangement, but nothing equals Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm as a regulator of these organs. 8-m3  
Burlington has a printer, E. May, sr., who is eighty-four years of age, has never been sick and feels as full of life today as he did fifty years ago. Fifty-three years of his life was spent in a printing office.  
—If you suffer prickling pains on moving the eyes, or cannot bear bright light, and find your sight weak and failing, you should promptly use Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. 8-m3  
The women of New York have been granted more patents than their sisters in any other State. The women of Massachusetts, Ohio, Indiana, and Wisconsin rank next in order.  
—Electricity in a bottle will cure the worst cases of catarrh. Ask your druggist for it. 11-4  
The Empress of Austria will become the patroness of the home for British governesses, which is to be founded in honor of the jubilee of Queen Victoria.  
—Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood. 8-m3  
At the present rate of decrease the national debt will disappear in twelve years.  
English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curls, Splints, Sweney, Stiffes, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted by Fricke & Co. druggists, Platts-mouth. 34-1yr  
—We are agents for the *Iowa State Register*, and we will furnish it with the *HERALD* for one year for \$2.25.

# FURNITURE!

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

## THE BOOM

OF ALL BOOMS

After Diligent Search has at last been Located, and the Public will not be greatly surprised to know that it was found at the Large

# FURNITURE - EMPORIUM

OF

## HENRY BOECK,

Where courteous treatment, square dealing and a Magnificent Stock of Goods to select from are responsible for my

### Rapidly Increasing Trade.

IT WILL BE MONEY IN YOUR POCKET

To Consult me before Buying.

#### UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING A SPECIALTY.

## HENRY BOECK,

CORNER MAIN AND SIXTH, PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

HAVING HAPPILY GOT RID OF OUR

# Old, Shop Worn Goods,

WE CAN NOW OFFER SOME FRESH AND SUPERIOR GOODS IN

# BOOTS AND SHOES

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

- Ladies' Kid Button Shoes, formerly \$3.00, now \$2.00.
- Ladies' Kid Button Shoes, formerly \$2.25, now \$1.25.
- Ladies' Peb. Goat Shoes, formerly \$2.75, now \$1.75.
- Ladies' A Calf Shoes, formerly \$2.25, now \$2.00.
- Ladies' Kid Opera Slippers, formerly \$1.60, now 75c.
- Men's Working Shoes, formerly \$1.75, now \$1.10.

Choice Box of few old Goods left at less than half Cost

#### Manufacturing and Repairing Neatly and Promptly done.

CALL AT THE OLD STAND OF

## PETER MERCES.

---

## GREENWOOD Poultry Yards.

PURE: BRED  
Plymouth Rocks,  
Silver Penciled Hamburgs,  
B, B. Red Game Bantam,  
S, C. Brown Leghorns,  
Houdans,  
Langshaws,  
and—  
Pekin Ducks.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.  
Write for Prices.

MOON & ROBERTS,  
GREENWOOD, NEBRASKA.

---

### \$25,000.00 IN GOLD!

WILL BE PAID FOR ARBUCKLES' COFFEE WRAPPERS.

1 Premium	\$1,000.00
2 Premiums	\$500.00 each
6 Premiums	\$250.00 "
25 Premiums	\$100.00 "
100 Premiums	\$50.00 "
200 Premiums	\$20.00 "
1,000 Premiums	\$10.00 "

For full particulars and directions see Circular in every pound of ARBUCKLES' COFFEE.

---

## YOU

can live at home and make more money at work for us than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; and if you are wise you will do so at once. Address: H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 3617

---

## PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS Obtained, and all other business in the U. S. Patent office attended to for MODERATE FEES. Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON. Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT. We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own state or country, write to:

C. A. SNOW & CO.  
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Nov. 12, 1885.

**Legal Notice.**  
In the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska.  
LESSIE HUNT, Plaintiff, vs. HERBERT HUNT, Defendant. Notice of service. Herbert Hunt the defendant in the above cause will take notice that on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1887, Lessie Hunt, plaintiff therein filed her petition in the District Court of Cass County, Nebraska, against said defendant, the object and prayer of which is to obtain a divorce from defendant on the grounds of willful absence of defendant for more than two years and for failure to support plaintiff and also praying for the care, custody and control of the two children of Plaintiff and defendant. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 27th day of June, A. D. 1887, or default will be entered against you and judgment rendered as prayed. Plattsmouth, May 16th, A. D. 1887.  
By S. F. VANATTA, her Atty.

---

## PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold every where at \$1.00 a bottle.

MOON & ROBERTS, GREENWOOD, NEBRASKA.