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The Plattsmouth Weekly Herald.

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CHADRON, Nebraska, had a great jubilee last week. The county is to have a new court house.

COL. FRED GRANT is talked of as the republican candidate this fall for secretary of state of New York.

JEFF DAVIS has given his party their cue. He says it wasn't right to return the flags. It's a plain case of sour grapes.

OMAHA talks of making an effort to secure the national republican convention. It would be an excellent place to hold it.

The papers are freely predicting the failure of De Lesseps' Panama canal scheme. It may temporarily but ultimately it will be finished.

A good deal is being said now in favor of burned brick as a paving material. It might be well for our business men to investigate it.

QUIN BOLANAN, the Nebraska City murderer is at liberty. He is one of the Nebraska murderers who will go down to his grave unwept and unhung.—Gazette Journal.

The Hastings papers were full of the glory of their base ball club a short time ago, and Denver was very quiet. Now the Omaha papers are talking base ball, and Hastings papers are mum.

SENATOR W. B. ALLISON of Iowa is coming into prominence as a candidate for the Presidential nomination. He would make a popular one, and we would like a western man for president.

QUEEN VICTORIA thinks that the encouragement offered her by the jubilee celebration will enable her to endure the arduous tasks of her position during the remainder of her life. A present of \$75,000 from 300,000 women is doubtless quite encouraging. It would be so from almost any source.

PRESIDENT Cleveland is doubtless right. It would probably prove warm, very warm, for him, in St. Louis in September, while the G. A. R. are there. October is by all odds a much nicer month for him to visit St. Louis in. The G. A. R. with the naughty Gen'l Tuttle and the bad Gen'l Fairchild will have gone home and wont be there to say unpleasant truths.

The "War is Over." It is more than passing strange, and comes to us with startling suddenness—this wonderful unanimity of discovery among democratic editors and politicians that the "war is over," and that the white winged dove of peace and brotherly love with its sweet influences of harmony and good fellowship is tenderly nesting in the hearts of all good democrats, south and north. No wicked memories of a bad war are allowed to linger in this new found heaven of gentle peace and rest. Such vile thoughts are harbored only in the breasts of men who are so lost to all sense of propriety that they wish to keep sacred those trophies of the valor, blood and sacrifices of friends, comrades, and oftentimes of themselves, and are not willing to hear of giving back to the rebel brigadiers their loved battle flags. Did we say "rebel brigadiers," we beg pardon, it was but a slip of the pen, they are no longer so, they are loyal citizens who walk the halls of congress and love only the stars and stripes. They want those other lost banners only that they may bury them with the lost cause, and with tears and cursings on the day that saw them—lost.

Yes, the "war is over" Fitz Hugh Lee has said it, and has felt pained that Foraker, Sherman, Larabee, Manderson, Tuttle and other bad republicans haven't forgotten there ever was one. By the way this is the same Fitz Hugh Lee who, not so long ago but what we can remember, rode through the state of Virginia at the head of a troop of his old rebel comrades. His mission was stamping the state as the

democratic candidate for governor, and the papers blazed forth with the announcement that the "confederacy is in the saddle again" and we heard that "these are the principles Lee and Jackson fought for for four years." Fitz Hugh Lee whom the democratic papers now speak of as "our Fitz" did not then remember the "war is over." Nor did the democratic press call him to task for arousing and keeping alive sectional hate and discord. They had to keep all their matter of this sort in reserve for the bad republicans who would keep the flags. Yes, our democratic friends are right, the "war is over," but its lessons and teachings will not be forgotten in this generation or the next.

BURLINGTON Hawkeye: The rebel flags were not captured from the southern "states" as such but from bodies of armed men conducting hostilities against the national forces. The southern "states" as such have no more right to jurisdiction over the captured flags than has Canada or Mexico or any other state, province or nation. Our government took the stand that states could not secede; secession was never recognized and when the war was over the old state boundaries were preserved and the citizens, with certain notable exceptions, were called upon to reconstruct the state governments. But Mr. Cleveland and his advisors set out deliberately some time ago to prepare the flags and hand them over to the "sovereign states," of which Mr. Calhoun used to speak so eloquently and for whose statesmanship Mr. Cleveland recently proclaimed his great admiration. The move to return the flags was the logical sequence of the states rights doctrine.

AFTER thirty days of idleness the strikers in the building industry of Chicago have concluded to go to work again. There were thirty thousand of them, making an aggregate loss of say \$75,000 per day to their families, while the contractors and property holders may possibly have lost nearly as much by the delays and vexations caused by the almost total suspension of building during the busy month of June and the inability that will follow in many instances to make the improvements this year that had been contemplated.

The strike was inaugurated by the bricklayers because the contractors would not make Saturday in place of Monday the pay-day. Of course the reason for paying Monday instead of Saturday was to lessen the losses and annoyances that grow out of the habit of so many workmen who have a pocket full of money Saturday night to get on a drunk on Sunday, that unfitted them for work on Monday morning. And it was to fight against this wholesome precaution that the labor unions of the city have impoverished themselves.—Lincoln Journal.

The cruelty of the betrayal of trust by the managers of the gutted Fidelity National bank of Cincinnati is startlingly shown by many incidents which might pass as of minor importance. Hundreds of poor depositors stood around the bank the day after the failure, gazing vacantly and hopelessly into its windows. Once in a while some man, with agony depicted in his countenance, would come rushing up the street and vainly struggle to gain admission within the closed doors of the bank. One man from Kansas had three drafts for \$900, all that he had in the world. Poorly dressed, and a stranger, he rushed along in front of the bank as if his reason had left him. Another left his home in Hot Springs, bringing a draft for \$500 on the bank, and carrying only enough money for his expenses. He was coming north to visit relatives and had brought his family. He arrived on the morning of the failure. A poor woman had deposited \$550 on Thursday. Her husband was a railroad man and was lying sick in another state. She had arisen from a sick bed, and said most piteously as she applied at the door for admission: "It's all the money I have, and I don't know what to do."—Sioux City Journal.

This Plattsmouth Journal hopes that senator Paddock "will make a better record than the senior senator." No need for alarm. Senator Paddock will make so good a record that every democratic sheet will be throwing mud at him before the end of his term, just as they are now doing with senator Manderson, who is one of the brightest, cleanest and ablest members of the senate.—Sioux City Journal.

The most popular man in England today is James G. Blaine. But his popularity is net in England.—Pitts City Journal.

The Prohibition party in Kentucky is in a fair way to defeat the democratic party of that state. Is it possible so many old bourboners are changing drinks at this critical time?—Lincoln Journal.

MR. PASCO, the new U. S. Senator of Florida, went to the the confederate army a private and came out a private. He will be a very lonesome man in Washington.—Johnson County Journal.

MR. POWDERLY says that "with education free to all, as it is in this country, ignorance is unpardonable." In other words, there is no excuse for voting the democratic ticket when it is so easy to learn how to do better.—Globe Dem.

For some reason the democratic press never could get along comfortably with the Grand Army of the Republic, and lately it has been attacking that organization with fresh bitterness. The Dubuque Herald charges that "it is a republican machine in all but the name, devoting the memory of a worthy cause to party purposes." The Herald practically calls on the democrats to withdraw from the Grand Army of the Republic.—Sioux City Journal.

DURING a spasm of political sagacity the Lincoln Democrat says:

When the saloons of Omaha are in danger every cussed democrat in the city goes to the polls and works till the sweat rolls down off him in streams big enough to irrigate a crop. But when the control of the public schools is the stake a pitiful thousand of them creep haltingly to the ballot boxes. There are some things about democrats that make us tired and this is one of them.

MURAT HALSTED dances on the president's cadaver to the following music: "The fraudulent President of the United States has taken the back seat on the rebel flag question. He has, as the Indian said, vamoosed, absquatulated, puccaged, retired—in a word, he has heard from the country and has heeded. Public opinion has penetrated the hide of the executive rhinoceros. The gigantic neck that is the boast of the democracy has been bowed in stolid submission. The prestige of Mr. Cleveland, built upon a series of fictions, and assumptions, has suffered irreparable damage. He has been knocked down and dragged out. This is the slashing beginning of the speedy end of him."—Ex.

COMMENT in a great many solid south papers on the subject of the captured rebel flags indicate a disposition with regard to President Cleveland to accept the will for the deed, and so far as he is concerned, to accept as done the surrender which he wanted to make, but which he was prevented from making by circumstances over which he had no control. A leading southern paper, which glorified Cleveland for ordering the surrender, says: "Although it is indubitable that the president's order is recinded for the reason that he gives, and for no other reason, plenty of persons will believe that the Ohio and Iowa protests caused the change of front. This is unjust." And there is corroboration for this conclusion. The significant terms in which the order of countermand was couched, as well as the elaborate statement given out from the white house, clearly show, and by studied implication discloses, that the President's heart was behind the original surrender, or that he desires it to be so understood at least in the south. And the staff correspondent of the New York Herald, a paper which has been the especial champion of the administration, and by it accorded extraordinary access to official information regarding its sentiment, reports thus: "The reason the president gave for revoking his consent is known to everybody; but the president, it can be said, has not changed his sentiment a particle." And then this positive statement is made: "If it were something that could be done at will he would renew his approval of the suggestion to morrow." That, in all probability, is just about the truth of the whole business.—Sioux City Journal.

Their Business Booming. Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store as their giving away of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted. (3)

Alien Laws

The alien land law recently enacted by the Illinois Legislature is the most sweeping in its provision of that of any of the States. It prohibits any non-resident alien, firm or corporation from taking land by devise, descent or purchase, provided that in the care of heirs of aliens now owning land in the State they may take by devise and hold the same three years if of age, and five years if not, and if at the expiration of either such periods, as the case may be, they do not become citizens, their lands shall escheat to the State. Aliens may acquire title to real estate by declaring intention to become citizens according to the laws of the United States, and on such declaration may hold title for six years, but if at the end of such period they have not become citizens, then their lands escheat to the State. A law of Congress prohibits alien ownership of real estate, but this only affects territories. The Illinois law permits non-resident aliens to own personal property, loan money, take mortgages, and acquire title to real estate by foreclosure and sale, but they must dispose of such title within three years or the property escheats to the State.

In Nebraska a non-resident alien may acquire title and hold it under no other restrictions than apply to citizens of the country. He may acquire title to all the valuable lands of a county, or of the State, if he has the money to pay for them, and may hold the same so long as he chooses for speculative purposes, and there is no power on earth to prevent him. Nebraska needs a law similar to that of Illinois. No argument except that based on sentiment can be advanced for permitting foreigners, who refuse to become citizens of this country, all the advantages with none of the penalties of citizenship. An Englishman may own thousands or millions of acres of land in Nebraska, and by his ownership may retard the progress of communities, but shielded behind his British citizenship he may avoid jury or military duty, or any service of any kind for the State or Nation. His property can be taxed, the same as that of a citizen, but that is all.

This is all wrong, and Nebraska should follow the example of Illinois and apply a remedy.—Omaha Republican.

MR. CRUNNY says there are too many people in society of the class who do not hesitate to ask to be helped a second time to soup at even the most formal dinner parties.

The Araks claim that Eve was created twenty-two years before Adam was, and that Adam was created simply because she was lonesome for some one to talk to.

A wealthy merchant in San Francisco, Cal., has sent a request to an agent in Yokohama to engage four gardeners in order to lay out his garden in Japanese style. The term of service is for two years, the annual salary being \$600.

A bear was found with his tongue frozen to a monkey wrench near Durfee's mill, Montana, one day recently.

The Original "Coal Oil Johnny." The Franklin News, of Pennsylvania, says that John W. Steele, the original and only genuine "Coal Oil Johnny," is not a tramp in the depth of poverty, as frequent newspaper paragraphs would have him, but is a respectable, solid citizen of Economy, where he lives with his wife and family. He was young when he got his sudden wealth, but after a period of high living he saw his mistake, and settled down like a man.—New York Sun.

Buying a Burial Lot. An agricultural paper figures it that "when land is worth \$30 an acre, one glass of beer at five cents would represent a piece of land nine feet wide and twelve feet long. Room enough to bury the whole family in."

There are two married and settled men in the freshman class of Georgia university. Their families are in Athens with them.

Not the Man. Traveler—Beg pardon, but do you play whist, sir? Stranger—I should whisper. I'm an auctioneer at the horse bazaar.—Burdette.

Avoid all inquisitive people and snub those who do not mind their own affairs. The world needs a wholesome snubbing.—New York Star.

A deposit of "black mud" recently discovered in Garland county, Arkansas, is said to yield \$40 in silver to the ton.

American literary women are flocking to Rome.

A Generous Landlord. An old man has just died in Berlin who had occupied the position of landlord to a large number of tenants for fifty-seven years, and during all that time he never warned out or raised the rent on a tenant. Nor had he ever given a written lease to any of his tenants.—New York Tribune.

Advice to the Obese. Those who suffer from obesity almost invariably complain of shortness of breath. Such people should make it a practice each day of walking on rising ground or climbing gentle hills by easy stages. The exercise should be graduated and rests taken when the heart begins to beat rapidly.

BEN. FRANKLIN thought the vice president should be called "His Superfluous Highness."

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

Bones of Extinct Animals Found in Washington Territory—A Monster. W. M. Lee, the well known fruit grower of Tacoma, gives the particulars of a wonderful discovery of bones of extinct animals in Washington territory which will attract the attention of students of natural history and archeology all over the world. In a letter to The Ledger from Spokane Falls he says:

"The face of the whole territory shows unmistakable evidence of great volcanic upheavals. On my trip through Spokane county I stopped at Latah, and in conversation with Mr. Copley, of that place, regarding the volcanic formation of that section, he informed me that he had examined some large bones of great antiquity. Accompanied by Mr. Copley I went to the spring where the relics were dug out. It is located on a low strip of springy prairie. The excavation around the spring is twelve to fifteen feet deep and thirty or forty acres. The bones were covered by several distinct layers. "The first layer was ancient peat; then gravel, then volcanic ashes, then a layer of coarse peat. From this spring were taken no less than nine mammoths, or elephants, of different sizes; the remains of a cave bear, and hyenas, extinct birds, and a sea turtle. The dimensions of some of the bones of the larger mammoth were wonderful to look at. The horns were a sort of tank and protruded from the head just below the eyes, extending downward below the jaws, then upward over the head. By dropping the dead in the act of feeding, the circles of the horns that extended below the jaws partially rested on the ground, giving support to the head, which is estimated to have weighed a ton.

"The horns were worn away several inches deep at the bottom of the turn, or half circle, indicating constant use by rubbing on the ground or rocks. One of these horns was ten feet and one inch long, and twenty-four inches in circumference. It weighed 745 pounds. One of the tusks measured twelve feet and nine inches in length and twenty-seven inches around. It weighed 355 pounds. The jaw weighed sixty-three pounds. The molar teeth weighed eighteen pounds each. Some of the pelvis were eight feet long. The pelvic arch was six feet across, and an ordinary man could walk erect through this opening. This huge and antique monster was eighteen feet and six inches high and was estimated to weigh twenty tons."—Tacoma Ledger.

Lessons in Dramatic Action.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Russell gave an amusing as well as instructive discourse and demonstration of dramatic action here some months ago. She remarked very truly on the manner in which children are usually reprimanded for what they do badly or ungracefully, but are rarely ever shown, with care and kindness, the right way of accomplishing it more desirably; as she said, it resembles the way most dramatic critics tender their opinions.

She gave an illustration of the method to be selected by those desirous of developing their muscles in a moderate degree, by treating the hand, or hand and arm, as a sort of pendulum, moving them with gradual rapidity, and allowing them to be perfectly nerveless and without any actual force of their own. She also indicated the different ways of gestulating with the fingers; each possessing characteristic significance: pointing with the thumb denoting force; with the first finger, the mind; with the second, indecision and ignorance; with the third, uselessness and tenderness; with the fourth, sarcasm.—Los Angeles Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A Prehistoric Citizen.

A curious relic was discovered a few days ago near Phoenix, A. T., by a farmer while digging a well on his ranch. At about nine feet below the surface he came upon the skeleton of a man, the bones of which, however, fell to pieces when he attempted to move them. He has no doubt that this prehistoric citizen was a giant, as the thigh bones were nearly four feet long and the feet were more extensive than those of the proverbial St. Louis girl. Under the body was a large and heavy war club, made from mesquite or iron wood, and this was in a state of perfect preservation. It is now on exhibition.—Chicago Times.

Thought It a Great Joke.

A party of excursionists from an eastern city recently visited the town of El Paso del Norte, in Mexico. "They came into the stop," said a merchant of the town, "but that was all right. Then the first thing I knew they walked back into our living part of the house and went to pulling over things and looking into drawers just as if they were at home. My wife had to ask them to go out, and had to push them so she could shut the door. They only laughed and thought it was a great joke that Mexicans should have any feelings."—New York Tribune.

A Curious Experience.

A Buffalo lady had a curious experience in traveling in New York lately. It was a stormy night, and a high wind was blowing in fierce gusts. In passing from one car to another a sudden blast wrapped her skirts around the brake, and in trying herself the cloth was badly rent. The pocket of the dress was torn off, and her pocketbook, containing money, tickets, keys and checks, sailed off into the black night.

A Lady Editor's Salary.

It is reported that the largest salary received by any woman in this country for editorial work is that paid by Harper Brothers to Miss Mary L. Booth. She is the editor of Harper's Bazaar. Her salary is said to be \$8,000, and she also receives a percentage on the profits of the publication. Miss Booth is in England on a six months' vacation. She has been the leading spirit of The Bazar for nearly twenty years.—New York Tribune.

Two Million Circulation.

"The Publishers' Bulletin," a new weekly just started in this city, says that Dr. Talmage will soon begin to write a weekly syndicate letter for a number of newspapers. His sermons are already published by a large syndicate of newspapers, and are said to have a circulation of 2,000,000 a week.

One Meal per Day.

An inventor in Auburn, Me., who says that he has worked 769 days of ten hours each in the last two years, and very few of them on Sundays, attributes his endurance largely to the fact that he eats but one meal in twenty-four hours, and that very simple.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

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WESTERN LAND FOR SALE or exchange for Cass county Land, desirable City Property or Live Stock. We have selected these lands in person. They are located in Nebraska, along the line of the B. & M. R. R., from four to six miles from railroad stations and in well settled communities. They are level or undulating lands, with fine rich soil. Depth of wells on adjoining lands, from 20 to 100 feet. CLARK & HOWARD, Weeping Water, Neb. 13-4 The Pall Mall Gazette of London declares the Queens jubilee was not an ovation but a farce, and asserts the day of such pomp and display hitherto tolerated is rapidly drawing to a close. The article created a sensation in London and aroused much indignant comment among the town people.