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PARNELL'S TWO AGENTS.

Arthur O'Connor, the Ablest Man of Affairs in the Irish Party at Present.

Sir Thomas Crattan Esmonde - A Thorough Logician and a Perfect Speaker.

The two men whom Mr. Parnell has selected to visit the United States this year, Arthur O'Connor and Sir Thomas Henry Gratton Esmonde, Baronet, are personally less known among their countrymen than many members of the nationalist party...

Perhaps the fame of Arthur O'Connor is due to his ability to hold the house without any of the graces of the forum. His power lies wholly in the grasp of his subject and the clearness, the precision, the thoroughness, and the completeness with which he expounds it.

He is the least sensational man of the party. Perhaps that is the chief reason why he remains so little known up to this hour in America. He has never had a quarrel in the house. He has never made a scene. He has never defied anybody, and nobody has ever insulted him.

It is this delicacy and breadth which have made him the reputation of being the first man of affairs in the Irish party. When he rises to speak on his perch in the Parnellite row nearest the wall, the lazy, the rude, and the impatient leave the house as stealthily as possible...

His manner in speaking is precisely like his mind - calm, simple, tranquil, firm and forcible. He is of medium figure, slender and trim; dresses with unostentatious propriety, and bears himself with the gentle unaggressiveness of a scholar and a well-bred man.

arrival being signalled in the rising of his head and the flashing of the clear daylight in his eyes. Generally he has a handful of notes in the closed left hand; he rarely uses them except to read columns of statistics or to calculate percentages or to touch off some new fuse that will lead to a concealed mine of data with which a minister's speech and a department's estimates will be blown out of debate.

Men consider him a perfect pattern of the parliamentary speaker. The standard therefore, is the one rigidity and composure, excluding gesture, elocution, imagery, fire. It is true that the great parliamentary speakers have cast this standard to the wind. Pitt gesticulated. Gratton was theatrical, like Pitt.

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Unlike most of the Irish party, he has devoted his time and intellectual unpartisan ship to all subjects of human interest upon which legislation is made. It is this which in large part has made him the object of admiration among his own party and of dread among his enemies.

His years in the war office gave him leisure for general study of public affairs. No man in the house is better posted than he, and few so well on the applications of public moneys, on the official transactions of ministers, on the management of great public institutions. He is an authority on prisons and charities, as well as upon the orders sent to generals in the Sudan and the discretion given to emissaries in South Africa.

He is unquestionably the best man Mr. Parnell has ever sent to the United States to give general and exact information upon every practical phase of the home rule question. He will not set audiences wild with flashing generalities. But he will give reasons for man food for thought and every honest mind well-digested arguments for home rule.

His young companion will seem a miniature of old Henry Gratton to those familiar with the great patriot's face. There is the same genial, smiling, boyish mouth; the same lop forehead, with the hair falling carelessly down upon it. Sir Thomas is of slight figure, rather handsome, extremely polite and deferential among his elders and ladies, is the product of a Catholic college, and, therefore, after their manner in the old countries, well up in old learning. He is frank and cordial, gay but manly; would never be charged with arrogance, but has that something which, like it as men may, distinguishes the lucky born heir of breeding and culture from the ordinary youth who acquires both in spite of hard fortune.

Nor will the youth—for he is only 25—disappoint his countrymen in the United States. Not being a genius like Pitt, he will not have to plead the crime of being a young man in extenuation of political audacity. He has been very modest in the house, and spoken only when in accordance with Parnell's discipline, he has been authorized or requested by his chief. Whether he will develop into an effective extemporaneous orator is for time to tell.

His mother was the fourth daughter of Henry Gratton. It is from his father he gets his title—from Col. Sir John Esmonde, the tenth baronet of a title coined away back in 1628. Sir Thomas is a bachelor, and has a rent roll of \$10,000 a year on paper. But his tenants are land leaguers, and he is content not to be very exacting.—Telegraphic in the Omaha Herald.

The Scene at Lincoln's Nomination.

The following is from the September installment of The Century's Life on Lincoln: "Though it was not expected to be decisive, the very ballot foreshadowed accurately the final result. The 'complimentary' candidates received the tribute of admiration from their respective states. Vermont voted for Collamer, and New Jersey for Dayton, each solid. Pennsylvania's compliment to Cameron was shown of six votes, four of which went at once for Lincoln. Ohio divided her compliment, 34 for Chase, 4 for McLean, and at once gave Lincoln her 8 remaining votes. Missouri voted solid for her candidate, Bates, who also received a scattering tribute from other delegations. But all of these compliments were of little avail to their recipients, for far above each towered the aggregates of the leading candidates: Seward, 173; Lincoln, 102.

"In the ground-swell of suppressed excitement which pervaded the convention there was no time to analyze this vote; nevertheless, delegates and spectators felt the full force of its portent; to all who desired the defeat of Seward it pointed out the winning man with unerring certainty. Another little wrangle over some disputed and protesting delegate made the audience almost furious at the delay, and 'Call the roll!' sounded from a thousand throats.

"A second ballot was begun at last, and, obeying a force as sure as the law of gravitation, the former complimentary votes came rushing to Lincoln. The whole 10 votes of Collamer, 44 from Cameron, 6 from Chase and McLean, were now cast for him, followed by a scatter of additions along the roll-call. In this ballot Lincoln gained 70 votes, Seward only 11. The faces of the New York delegation whitened as the ballot progressed and as the torrent of Lincoln's popularity became a river. The result of the second ballot was: Seward, 184; Lincoln, 181; scattering, 99. When the vote of Lincoln was announced, there was a tremendous burst of applause, which the chairman prudently but with difficulty controlled and silenced.

"The third ballot was begun amid a breathless suspense; hundreds of pencils kept pace with the roll-call, and nervously marked the changes on their tally-sheets. The Lincoln figures steadily swelled and grew. Votes came to him from all the other candidates.—41 from Seward, 2 from Cameron, 13 from Bates, 18 from Chase, 9 from Dayton, 8 from McLean, 1 from Clay. Lincoln had

gained 50; Seward had lost 44. Long before the official tellers had footed up their columns, spectators and delegates rapidly made the reckoning and knew the result: Lincoln, 231; Seward, 180. Counting the scattering votes, 405 ballots had been cast, and 283 were necessary to a choice; only 14 votes were needed to make a nomination.

"A profound stillness fell upon the wigwag; the men ceased to talk and the ladies to flutter their fans; one could distinctly hear the scratching of pencils and the clicking of telegraph instruments on the reporter's table. No announcement had been made by the chair; changes were in order and it was only a question of seconds who should speak first. While everyone was leaning forward with intense expectancy, Mr. Carter sprang upon his chair and reported a change of four Ohio votes from Chase to Lincoln. There was a moment's pause—a teller waved his tally-sheet toward the skylight and shouted a name,—and then the boom of a cannon on the roof of the wigwag announced the nomination to the crowds in the street, where shouts and salutes took up and spread the news. In the convention the Lincoln river now became an inundation. Amid the wildest hurrahs, delegation after delegation changed its vote to the victor.

"A graceful custom prevails in orderly American conventions, that the chairman of the vanquished delegation is first to greet the nominee with a short address of party fealty and promise of party support. Mr. Evarts, the spokesman for New York, essayed promptly to perform this courteous office, but was delayed awhile by the enthusiasm and confusion. The din at length subsided, and the presiding officer announced that on the third ballot Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, received 364 votes and is selected as your candidate for President of the United States." Then Mr. Evarts, in a voice of unconcealed emotion, but with admirable dignity and touching eloquence, speaking for Seward and for New York, moved to make the nomination unanimous.

BOB BURDETTE ON THE FLAG.

The Union Soldiers Opposed to Either Suttlers or Politicians Misusing It.

R. J. Burdette in the Philadelphia Press. Sir: It seems to me that the hostility which the old soldiers exhibit toward the combination of President Cleveland and the United States flag is easily explained. It is simply an emanation of the soldier's spirit; it is the soul of a soldier's life and habit—obedience to orders.

Along sometimes "endurin' the war" the mob of camp-followers and speculators who followed the Union army for gin and plunder got to using the United States flag as an advertisement. It floated over and in front of every shoddy store in Cairo and Memphis, and painted across the stars and stripes was the name of the firm that was making \$2 on every bill of fifty cents it sold. The flag dishonored by greedy robbers who loved the soldier only for what they could make out of him and wayed the flag over his head while they went through his pockets. I think it was Grant—a soldier naturally thinks that every good thing that was done during the war was done by Grant—possibly while he was commanding the military division of the Mississippi; at any rate it was some Union general who issued an order forbidding the desecration of the flag. It was a symbol of honor; the emblem of our noble and glorious cause; every star was sacred to the soldier, the banner was his hourly inspiration; daily he braved death under its folds and he prayed that it might be his winding sheet when he died. To daub upon its azure field the fat face of some civilian who never spoke a warm-hearted word for the Union until he found there was some profit to be made out of its defenders to scrawl across its silken folds the name of some trader who's greedy hand was plunged into the soldier's pocket; to use the flag as an advertising sheet for a pack of camp followers, was a disgrace, an outrage, a shameful dishonor. And so the general commanding ordered that all such signs should be taken down by the provost guard and that no man should ever again dare use the flag of our country to advertise himself and his shoddy wares, while daily it was made more sacred than ever, baptized in the blood of brave men. The thought, the feeling, that inspire the order was born in the heart of the soldier and the army applauded it.

Well, now, the old soldiers have not forgotten that order, and to this day the Grand Army hates to see the flag used as an advertisement for dry goods, for cloths, for salt fish, for tar, for gimlets, for trawls, taffy, popularity, votes, or any thing else. No man's portrait has any right on the United States flag—the president's or the post-suttler's or even P. T. Barnum's. The flag was never meant for that purpose. It wasn't intended, when it was designed, to be a national picture gallery. And no man who loves it, as do the men who marched and fought and suffered under it, like to see it disfigured. They remember the flag very distinctly as it was when they carried it into battle, and President Cleveland's picture wasn't painted on it then; why should it be there now? It is solderly in the men of the Grand Army to obey orders. "For ever float that standard sheet," but down with the advertisements.

The Verdict Unanimous. W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing". Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters". Thousands of other have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. One half dollar a bottle at F. G. Fricke & Co., drug store. (2)

Visual Synchronism. J. Harris Rogers, of Pan Electric fame, has again brought his name prominently before the public. He has a new invention, and, like Keeley, of motor fame, he is anxious to get capital and make the subscribers to his stock company millionaires. This new invention he calls visual synchronism, and with it he expects to revolutionize the world. According to his statement, it enables one in effect, though not in reality, to see by electricity any number of revolving wheels, or moving mechanism, thousands of miles away, so that absolute harmony, or synchronism is preserved to them all. The new system can be used in many ways, where wheels or moving mechanism may be utilized, in telegraph, electric locomotion, horology and printing. Rogers thinks that he has solved the problem of electric communication, and that, when the system is put into general use, messages will be rendered so cheap, that letters will be sent by electricity, instead of through the mail; and that photographs, landscape and handwriting will be transmitted by wire.—Democrat.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Er. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Try the Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at F. G. Fricke & Co. (2)

The naturalist and hunter will find much to amuse and instruct him in H. P. Uford's Beaver Notes in September Outing. The writer of the article is a careful observer of the habits of animals, and gives his information in a pleasing manner.

Life is burdensome, alike to the sufferer and all around him, while dyspepsia and its attending evils hold sway. Complaints of this nature can be speedily cured by taking Prickly Ash Bitters regularly. Thousands once thus afflicted now bear cheerful testimony as to its merits. 24 m 1

—Mrs. Triphens Bevans of Danbury, Conn., is now in the 103d year of her age.
—Mrs. Jane Ryder of Orrington, Me., was 103 years old in January and is yet able to help herself.

\$25,000.00 IN GOLD! WITH 33 PAID FOR ARBUCKLE'S COFFEE WRAPPERS. 1 Premium, \$1,000.00; 2 Premiums, \$500.00; 5 Premiums, \$250.00; 25 Premiums, \$100.00; 100 Premiums, \$50.00; 200 Premiums, \$25.00; 1,000 Premiums, \$10.00.

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment. CURBS: Scurfing, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Stings, Bites, Bruises, Bunions, Corns, Sprains, Strains, Stitches, Stiff Joints, Backache, Galls, Sores, Spavin, Cracks, Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof All, Scow, Worms, Swinney, Saddle Galls, Piles.

THIS GOOD OLD STAN-BY accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in the universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine. The Lumberman needs it in case of accident. The Housewife needs it for general family use. The Candler needs it for his teams and his ponies. The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench. The Miner needs it in case of emergency. The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it. The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard. The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply aboard and ashore. The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance. The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble. The Railroad man needs it and will need it so long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers. The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer. The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once. Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy. Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages. Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

F. G. FRICKE & CO., (SUCCESSOR TO J. M. ROBERTS.) Will keep constantly on hand a full and complete stock of pure Drugs and Medicines, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper and a Full Line of DRUGGIST'S SUNDRRIES. PURE LIQUORS. BARGAINS BOECK & BIRDSALL'S. WE SOLD Sixteen Thousand Dollars Worth OF BOOTS AND SHOES. Last year, and at low prices will sell goods, we intend to sell more this year. LOOK AT THE GREAT CUTS IN PRICES WE ARE OFFERING YOU. Ladies' Good Grain Button Shoe for \$1.00, formerly sold for \$1.75; Ladies' Heavy Grain Button Shoe, the best wear for \$1.75, formerly for \$2.25; Ladies' best Milwaukee Grain Button Shoe, \$2.00, formerly sold for \$2.50. We are offering all our \$2.50 line of shoes for \$2.00; Ladies' Fine Glaze Dongola Button and Tampergo, Goat for \$2.50, formerly \$3.00. Men Heavy Boots for only \$1.50, formerly \$2.00; Men's Best Whole Stock Kip Boots for \$2.50, formerly sold for \$3.25; Men's Fine Whole Stock Kip Boot for only \$3.00, formerly \$4.00; Men's Calf Boot, good and solid, for only \$2.50, formerly \$3.00; Men's Fine Dress Button Shoe for only \$1.85, formerly \$2.50. We also have a great many other "cash" bargains in Children's, Misses and boys' that it will pay you to call and examine our goods and be convinced that we are selling cheaper than any other dealer. BOECK & BIRDSALL.