Our Municipal Matters.

From Saturday's Daily.

The council chamber was full of interested listeners last night, who expected to hear of new appointments being made. They will have to wait for the verdict till the next meeting of the council, Monday the 22 inst.

The mayor and council were all present, calm, dignified and attentive.

Moved and seconded that the clerk be instructed to have the names of standing committees printed.

Petitions read.

Wm. Neville's petition granted.

Request of McConihie post, G. A. R. for lots in Oakland cemetery to bury deceased soldiers referred to committee on cemeteries.

Petition for appointing boiler inspector referred to judiciary committee.

Petition of Mr. Wise for remission of taxes on thirty acres of ground south of town referred.

Twenty six claims against city referred to committee on finance.

The reports of treasurer and police judge read and referred for investigations to different committees.

Bonds on liquor licences read and approved.

Moved and seconded that a committee of three (Murphy, Salisbury, Shipman) be appointed for the purpose of advertising and negotiating with eastern parties for the purchase of the city's sewer bonds.

It was moved by Mr. Dutton and seconded that the mayor and city clerk attend to the completion of the lithographing of the bonds, which are each for $500.

A motion was made by Mr. Murphy that a committee be appointed on general printing for the ensueing year. Committee will be appointed at next meeting.

In reference to the equivocating delay in regard to building the sewer, Mr. Dutton said, "Your honor, I'd like to see that work commenced, I want to see that work pushed right along." All the council spoke similar and appear to mean business in that respect.

Mr. Dutton moved and it was recorded "that the Board of Public works be instructed to advertise for sewer building, as follows:

"I move that the Board of Public works be ordered to advertise for bids for the construction of storm-water sewerage as per plans and specifications heretofore adopted. Work to be paid for in cash."

Captain Palmer's Canal

Captain Palmer happened to mention in a casual conversation the other day that it would be a good idea to build a canal from Cedar Creek to Plattsmouth and to let the waters of the Platte river run through and empty into the Missouri, and that the stream could be used to run machinery, etc. Ever since, visions of the Panama canal, the Suez canal, and of Plattsmouth becoming a seaport town with frigates sailing up Main street and depositing their cargoes at the doors of our merchants' stores, have haunted the fertile brain of the editor of the *Journal*. Captain Palmer has become the prototype of the great financier and canal constructor Mons. Lesseps. He is being asked editorially every day why he don't build that canal. Well, why don't he? It's easy enough. All that is required is for that gentleman to devote his whole time to the scheme and invest about $1,000,000. There's a good chance to immortalize yourself captain. Plank down the cash and we promise you two lines of an obituary notice by Judge Julius Cooley, the poet laureate of Nebraska, for your headstone.

But, seriously speaking, the idea is very feasible and no "south sea bubble." It is within an inch of twelve miles from an island near Cedar Creek to the depot in this city, and the difference in the altitude of the Platte and Missouri at Cedar Creek and Plattsmouth is about 35 feet, or in other words there would be a fall of water (if a canal was dug) in this city that number of feet, and it is no exaggeration to say that there would be sufficient water power to turn all the machinery in the state of Nebraska. Captain Palmer, who has already invested large sums of money to aid in the welfare of this city and is prominent in every enterprise that will add to our prosperity is willing to invest $600 or $1,000 in any company that will undertake to build this canal. Not let somebody else talk that means business.

[illegible] A LADY.

[illegible] take care of a wife [illegible] enjoy the whole of her life, [illegible] give a wife pin money, [illegible] something of business, that cares [illegible] about,
She can bring in the coal and chop up the wood,
Who can make a home happy as any man should,
A man who would just as soon knock his wife down as look at her,
As to sit in an easy chair reading a book;
A man who is not always tipping his "regards,"
For fear his wife will not take enough care of his [illegible],
A common sense being, still necessary to be retained,
To be gentle and loving, cheerful and kind,
A sort of a gem lemon and lime combined.

S. J. S. in Nebraska Farmer.

"Drop the Pigeon"

The latest trick to swindle the "lights" on the streets is an old confidence game called "drop the pigeon." Two or three confederates work the game at a corner where a few persons are congregated idly chatting. One of them has a purse that has a piece of string tied around it. The purse contains two nickles and is pinched in an outside pocket and a portion of the string allowed to hang outside. A confederate takes the purse out of the pocket, in full sight, of the gaping standing round and unknown to the owner, opens the purse, takes out a nickle, when the purse appears empty. He then replaces it, still leaving a portion of the string hanging outside the pocket. In a minute or so, he again tugs at the string, the owner catches him, takes the purse from his coat pocket and places it in an inside pocket, at the same time remarking "I would'nt lose that purse for anything. I put a nickle in it when the strike began for luck and I've kept it there ever since." Then one of the crowd who saw the confederate take out a nickle, and of course, never dreams of another nickle still being in the purse, is induced, by side remarks, to bet the cigars for the crowd, that the purse is empty. The purse is produced, the string unwound, and opened cautiously, when there is just one nickle there,—sure. Then the "Boys" proceed to a cigar store and the hallooing, shouting and laughter at the poor victim's expense, makes everybody pop their heads out of windows and run to their doors to see "what's the matter."

The Nebraska Central Bridge.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The bill authorizing the Nebraska Central railroad company to construct a bridge across the Missouri river at Omaha was reported in the house today and referred to the private calendar. As the accompanying committee findings say that there is no objection to the measure except those made by the Union Pacific it is sure to pass the house without much opposition. The Central Nebraska company was organized about one year and a half ago, as an auxiliary to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, to construct an air line road from Omaha west through the center and most densely populated section of the state, and at one time the St. Paul had all arrangements about completed and was ready to begin work on a bridge when the Omaha & Council Bluffs bridge company stepped in and knocked them out.

A Hunter's Fatal Mistake.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 13.—Ben Davis, a colored man, and two young white men named Perry, went into the woods in Georgetown county, yesterday, to hunt wild turkeys. The party seperated, and as it is customary in this kind of sport, one of the Perrys hid himself in the thick undergrowth and began gobbling like a turkey, to locate the game. His imitation was so clever that Davis, who was also hidding a few hundred feet away, mistook Perry's gobbling for that of a genuine bird and attempted to creep up on him. Perry mistook the stealthily approaching darky for a turkey and, firing away at him, the entire load of shot entered his face and breast, killing him instanty.

Killed by a Falling Tree.

MEXICO, Mo., April 13.—Word reached this city this morning that John Buchanan, a pioneer of this section, aged 82 years, had been found dead in the woods near Thompson, with a heavy tree lying across his breast. Buchanan had been boarding around in the neighborhood west of Thompson Station, chopping sawlogs for a living. On last Saturday morning he started out as usual, saying he would return for dinner. He did come back, however, but has he had been in the habit of spending nights at different houses in the locality nothing was thought of his absence until a day or two ago, when a search was instituted. This morning the body of the old man was found in a pasture, lying under a heavy tree.

Burglary.

LINCOLN, Neb., April 14.—A burglar entered the house of John Layne, a contractor, last night, and stole a suit of clothes, gold watch and chain, a check on the State national bank for $313, payable to John Lane, and a bank book. A liberal reward is offered for his arrest.

[illegible] FALL [illegible]

STORY OF THE [illegible]

[illegible]

"Drop the Pigeon"

[illegible]

A MAN IN BLUE UNDER[illegible]

"A quivering silence had pervaded the group of leaders and staff officers upon the hill of Frenois. King William had risen from his camp chair and was standing with his eye at a great field telescope mounted on a tripod. The strained silence was curiously broken as the French cuirassier brigade met its fate by the snap of a closing binocular, followed by the quite decisive words:

"'It's all over with the Frenchmen.'

"All eyes turned on the speaker, a short, compact, resolute man in blue uniform, for that was not German. He was some other man than Gen. Phil Sheridan, representative of the United States army attached to the royal headquarters. At the words the German chiefs ran to shake the foreign soldier by the hand, for they knew the comment came from the past master in the art of war.

"An hour later, the same afternoon, it was no longer battle, but massacre. Save for the casual spatter of musketry among the smoldering ruins of Bazeilles and the hard bickering of fire on the shaggy woodlands above Givenne, French resistance had died out. Yet, proud and stubborn, the army whose ancestors had conquered at Jena and Auerstadt would show no token of surrender. Moltke, with a practical eye to the psychological moment, gave the word to bring up fresh batteries.

"But King William, a soldier to the core and conqueror as he was, would make the first advance, and bade Col. Bronzart, of the general staff, take a flag of truce into Sedan and point out the futility of further resistance. Bronzart, at his steady trot, disappeared within the outwork of Torcy, and was no more seen. The lurid day was waning, the sleeping sunbeams falling on the mangled ghastliness of the dead and wounded that littered the plateau of Honig, on the gray fortress hall, mantled in a swart of smoke of fires which the shell fire had lit in the distracted town, on the broken French army cowering up to the time worn ramparts.

"The crown prince, with his stalwart, soldiery stride, had walked across from Douchery hill, whence he had directed his share of the battle, and stood by his father's camp chair talking to his king and sire.

THE WHITE FLAG WAVING.

"At length there is the white flag waving from the summit of the Sedan projecture, and there is Bronzart with his trumpet, and beside him rides an officer in uniform which afar off we discern is French. The little party ride up the steep ascent at a gallop. Bronzart, a short distance off, halts the Frenchman, and, dismounting himself, walks up to King William and utters a single short sentence, at which William starts violently and leaps to his feet.

"'Der kaiser ist da,' was what Bronzart said, with arm outstretched toward Sedan. The king repeated the words in loud, surprised accents, and they found a surprised echo from every lip, for there had been no surmise that Napoleon, having forsaken the fortune of Bazine's army, was now sharing the fortunes of MacMahons.

"Bronzart was bidden to bring up Gen. Count Reille, the French officer who had accompanied him, and who, it appeared, was the bearer of a special communication from Napoleon.

"Strange contrast of condition. Three years before Reille had been the officer in waiting on King William, during his visit to the Tuileries. Now he approached William again as an emissary from his master on the verge of dethronement, of captivity, bowing low with quiet dignity becoming a good soldier and a gallant general in the hour of adversity. Reille handed to King William a letter from his still imperial master. The world knows the contents of that pititul epistle.

"'Unable to die at the head of my army, I tender to your majesty my sword.'

"The terms presented an embarrassment, and the king called on Bismarck and Moltke for consultation, while the crown prince, with instinctive courtesy, softened the stringency of Reille's position by entering into conversation with him. The answer was written and Reille was dispatched with it. The king read Napoleon's letter aloud, and then turned to his son and clasped him in a warm embrace.

"A mild babel of discussion and mutual congratulations followed, and as the sun went down King William was on his way to night quarters in the historic Chateau de Chemery. Every day in that momentous autumn was fully charged with history."—From Archibald Forbes' Reminiscences.

Against "Popular" Education.

Charles Eliot Norton is pessimistic. As compared with a century ago he says that "there is proportionately less solid learning, less zeal and ardor for the best attainable culture, less earnest striving for the real bread of life. What is called popular education is perhaps sufficient for the mere business of life, for the practice of the arts of livelihood, but not broad enough to discipline and enlarge the mind, cultivate the taste, quicken the imagination and ennoble the character. There is in the public schools almost no training of the judgment or of the faculties of observation and reason, no inculcation of a sense of responsibility for self-improvement."—New York Tribune.

[illegible] HUNGER STRIKE.

[illegible] DETERMINATION OF POLITICAL PRISONERS IN RUSSIA.

They Wanted Permission to Work, to Receive Food from the Outside, to Send and to Go to Church—Victory Secured at Last.

The following morning—it was July 3—all [illegible] prisoners of the "right solitary" refused their food. When the warders, at the [illegible] the director, opened the cells at 3 [illegible] the afternoon they found the food, untouched. An [illegible] consisting of fragrant [illegible] roast beef and fuming tea [illegible] the prisoners had already for[illegible] had placed in the cells in [illegible] not to be tempted. [illegible] The same night [illegible] "letters," or the com[illegible] who had by some [illegible] of the [illegible] Seeing that the [illegible] director, at [illegible] eager to be [illegible] them [illegible] comfortable [illegible] a month, before [illegible] made her appearance in [illegible] Seneca Falls in the costume, a writer, [illegible] whose identity I have not discovered, [illegible] cated in the [illegible] of Seneca Falls [illegible] dress. I was [illegible] time and took [illegible] pant way, and [illegible] playfully and [illegible] writer of the other [illegible] and I answered [illegible] Miller came in the [illegible] and after Mrs. Stanton [illegible] adopted the garb, the [illegible] try round about tried to [illegible] and called as 'Bloomerites,' [illegible] ers,' and so on. Hence the [illegible] pose. Lucy Stone wore the [illegible] while, but gave it up because [illegible] it attracted [illegible] attention away from the [illegible] jects—temperance and women's rights [illegible] upon which she was lecturing. [illegible] my costume and lectured [illegible] in all my four of the cities of the north and west, and I was the first to make such a lecturing tour in those cities. I was the first woman who wore the costume in public in Ca[illegible]

"Of course, wherever I went the dress attracted [illegible] deal of attention. It was a curiosity, and no great many people came to the lectures as much to see as to hear what a woman had to say. Women lecturers were quite [illegible] too, in those days. I used to [illegible] after I had finished my talk [illegible] women's rights or on temperance [illegible] many people, women especially, [illegible] remain and come upon the platform ostensibly to see me, but really to see the dress."

Mrs. Bloomer showed the reporter a cut representing herself in her younger days, attired in one of her noted costumes. A short skirt reaching to the knees, baggy, very baggy trousers gathered and frilled at the ankle; a straight brimmed sailor hat, set well back upon the head, made up the attire from a masculine point of view. Female observation might have disclosed that the skirt and waist were of one piece, and that the sleeves of the waist were full and slashed, and gathered and frilled at the wrists. Close scrutiny and a reversal of the picture might possibly have led to the discovery that a bustle was not part of the attire. This point, however, can be left to those ladies who have been accustomed to calisthenic exercises and surf bathing.—Omaha Herald.

Sales of Patent Medicines.

Proprietary medicines spring up by the dozen every day, but you seldom hear of any outside those manufactured in your own section of the country. Every preparation is born under a lucky or unlucky star, as they seem to succeed or perish regardless of the energy or money possessed by the men who are interested in pushing their sale. None succeed without advertising, although millions have been spent in puffing medicines that never sold the original stock shipped to wholesale druggists. It is a game of chance where you cannot estimate the risk. Results cut very little figure with the salesmen, for if the stuff will sell it will go off their hands with scarcely an effort, because their best customers are the chronic invalids, who are thicker than flies around a molasses cask.

Nevertheless, I would prefer to take a new medicine out on the road than handle any of the old ones which have been advertised from the cliffs of the Pacific coast to the rocky banks of Labrador. Americans are experimentative, and will buy a new nostrum without any recommendation, for the simple reason that they have heard nothing against it. St. Louis leads the country in sales of quinine, malarial specific and bilious antidotes, and some of the local manufacturers will clear millions from two articles that originated here within the last two years, but which are already beginning to elicit notice.—George Haskell.

Results of Overtraining.

There is one aspect of the Sullivan-Mitchell fight which is so far devoid of brutality as to be of public interest; this is, that a man seemingly in superb physical condition may, in reality, be so far overtrained, as it is termed, as to have been deprived of his staying powers.

Nature supplies to us certain quantities of adipose tissue, which may seem to the critical eye of one who looks only at the outside to be an incumbrance, which should be reduced by careful training; but it may turn out that in thus bringing the human organism down to a mass of bone and muscle the trainer will deprive the body of the food that it needs to make good the waste of physical energy. A man thus prepared may be well fitted for a spurt, but entirely unable to keep up under long continued physical exertion.—Boston Herald.

Children's Undergarments.

For undergarments, the best houses show a little wooden knitted petticoat, which has a waist like a corset cover, and this buttons closely around the body, and is being knitted very elastic and warm. Those who do not care for the petticoat can find little knitted chemises, which are long, and double thickness over the stomach and abdomen, and every child should wear these at all seasons of the year. Elastic suspenders for the stockings should also be worn instead of fastening them by any other means. Shoes for small children have no heels, though they have what they call spring heels, which do no injury to the tender bones and muscles.—Olive Harper.

Best Clerks in New York.

It is exceedingly difficult for a hotel clerk out of employment to secure a position in any of the leading hotels. There are at least three clerks who have held positions in the principal hotels who have been out of employment for a year or more. They have given up hope of securing employment here in any of the leading hotels. Yet they ranked high among their associates, and in every respect were first class men. But they say that when a vacancy occurs in any of the hotels the position is given to a man from some other city. A clerk from Philadelphia, Boston or Chicago is preferred. More people come here from those cities than from any others. A clerk from Philadelphia, for instance, it is expected will influence a number of people from the Quaker City to stop at the hotel which employs him, whereas a New York clerk will not possess such an influence.—New York World.

The Chinaman's Devotion to Rice.

The Chinaman's devotion to his rice is as great as an Englishman's to his dinner, and at their regular times for "chow"—11 in the morning and 5 in the afternoon—nothing can take him away from his bowl of rice. As an observer of life is al fresco one sees miles of feeding Celestials if he progresses through the streets at their meal hours. In each restaurant or shop the scene is the same, a couple of dirty heathens squatted around a table, shoveling the rice into their mouths as fast as chopsticks can fly, the bowls being held up to the lips not merely as a matter of form, but as one can stand to be the object of a wager to purchase, dollar for dollar, that he will only come forward with the contents of his bowl of rice, and no more, the difference to trade upon being made when it is his rice against a quarter.

Curious Coincidence.

A London telegram relates an amusing incident that occurred in a case on trial in one of the civil courts on Saturday. Counsel for the defendant in the case was Mr. Pickwick, and for the novelist, and in the progress of the trial he brought forward Dickens as a witness. Quoth the presiding judge, "Is Mr. Pickwick an appropriate witness to follow Mr. Dickens?" This caused a laugh, which increased when it was added: "By a still more curious coincidence the witness is a friend of Mr. Pickwick's." Much laughter, from which I believe the character of the witness alone saved him, and I verily believe that the reasons why I was called upon to testify were that I might call Mr. Pickwick.—Indianapolis Journal.

A True Soldier.

"Yes, gentlemen," said the colonel, as he resumed his place at the counter, "the true soldier is never averse to discipline. No matter how objectionable orders from a superior officer may be, they must be obeyed promptly and without question. The true soldier never"——

"Pa," said the colonel's little boy, opening the door, "ma says to come home right away."

"Gentlemen," said the colonel, "good day."—New York Sun.

[illegible] of Milk.

Dr. Lagrange, [illegible] an extended investigation of the amount of iron in milk, [illegible] the cow's milk contains more of [illegible] than either human or [illegible] milk he found [illegible] than in human milk [illegible] milk [illegible]—New York Mail and Express.

[illegible] Dick.

[illegible] never could marry [illegible] "Why, do you [illegible] I tell you the [illegible] to his [illegible] Bazar.

[illegible]

[illegible] age of iconoclasm. A [illegible] specialist now comes forward [illegible] the old oaken bucket, celebrated in song and story, is simply an [illegible] death dealer, a condensed [illegible] nitrogenous and phosphatic filth[illegible] the home of the microbe and bacteria.—New York Tribune.

A Check on Dishonesty.

An inventor has patented an electric contribution box for church use. Whenever a button or piece of tin is deposited in the box an electric bell rings and informs the congregation of the fact.—Detroit Free Press.

The term algebra is of Arabic origin. The science was first transmitted by the Arabians or Saracens to Europe about the year 1100.

The number of hotels "contemplated" each year numbers about 1,300. The number built does not exceed 200.

When the Gun Seems to Kick.

"Sir, I always aim to tell the truth," remarked a politician who was in a Broadway saloon last night, and whose veracity had been impugned.

"That may be true," was the quick reply, "but justice compels the observation that you are a mighty bad shot."—Newark Journal.