

The Plattsmouth Weekly Herald

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana. FOR VICE PRESIDENT, LEVI P. MORTON, of New York.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR, JOHN M. THAYER. FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, GEORGE D. MEIKLEJOHN. FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, GILBERT L. LAWS.

The republican gains do sound a little "fishy" up in Maine.

The democrats are badly disappointed with the result in Vermont.

HURRAH for Vermont! She is as solid republican as her eternal hills.

Under the present administration "Public office is a public snap."

Watermelon colic, cholera morbus and pleuro-pneumonia is about what ails the democratic party.

NINETY-FIVE days, and no letter from Brother Cleveland yet. When it does appear, it ought to be a monstrous fine effort.

TOM REED, the stalwart protectionist leader of the house has been heard from in his district in Maine and the people stand right by Thomas.

The true meaning of Mr. Cleveland's \$10,000 contribution to the democratic campaign fund is the same as if Cleveland had said: "I want a second term had enough to pay \$10,000 for it."

The same comparative gains for the republicans in New York that was made in Vermont would give Harrison and Morton 125,000 majority. It looks as though Mr. Morse wasn't much out of way.—Republican.

The Minnesota republicans declare in their platform that they are "uncompromisingly in favor of the American system of protection." They ask for a careful and discriminating revision of the dutiable list, as all sensible republicans do. The northwest is sound on the tariff question.

Now let the philosopher of Arbor Lodge, Otoe county, in the state of Nebraska, be forwarded to Indiana or New Jersey. The republican party only needs the frightful example to be placed before the people. Mr. Morton's work in Maine has yielded a bountiful harvest.

The best form of retaliation against Canada and Great Britain is that of maintaining a protective tariff sufficiently high to prevent them from selling their products in our markets at prices with which American labor can not compete except by a reduction of 20 to 50 per cent in wages.—Globe Democrat.

It is announced from Washington that the business of the post office department for the past fiscal year shows a handsome increase of revenue. This is a strong argument for the reduction of postage to one cent, which was called for by the Chicago convention. Every voter who wants one-cent postage should vote for a republican congressman this fall.

ARKANSAS still remains a part of the solid south; but the Wheelers have done nobly. They have loosened the tie that binds her, to one extent which promises our early deliverance from the evils which impeded her progress and injure her reputation, and the HERALD congratulates them most cordially upon their evident ability to carry the state in the next election.

Down in Arkansas the ballot boxes are disappearing rapidly, and they are having a regular old democratic time, and if the situation remains unchanged much longer there will be no evidence left that they ever had an election.

The republicans did not commence this campaign with a forced hurrah and a strained effort at noise and cheap effect, but they will close it with a tremendous, solid, far reaching boom that will draw victory in its rippling and luminous wake.—Lincoln Journal.

"I'm not sure that this is not a plan to accomplish with votes what they couldn't do with the sword in the south. No one who had anything to do with this tariff scheme, from the president down, ever struck a blow to save the life of the country." [Cheers.]—Ben Butler.

Now what will Messrs. Barnum and Brice do for "a sensation," the "fat woman," the "bearded boy," and the "old Roman," are all played out. Let us have a Chinaman now, an almond eyed, pig tailed, rat devouring, democratic Chinaman, and let the millionaire Scott fine the stranded circus and exhibit it. The country demands that the show exhibit.

The fact that very few pension claim have been adjusted during the last two or three weeks may be readily accounted for. A large corps of the clerks of the bureau have been engaged in the preparation of a campaign document designed to show how Cleveland has benefited the country by his severing vetoes of the claims of the disabled union soldiers and their needy wives and children.

Mr. MORRISSEY notifies Gov. McShane and his newspaper, which has commenced throwing mud at Gov. Thayer, that the democratic candidate will be permitted to run his own paper into the ground if he insists upon so doing, but that he must attend to his own business and not attempt to fool with the democratic buzz saw of the World. Mr. Morrissey has hold of the lever on that lo-co-fa-co engine.

We will venture another gill of butter milk that poor old Mr. Thurman, as sick as he was at Newark, N. J., the other evening, amused the democratic ear when he apostrophized that party as "the great democratic party founded by Thos. Jefferson and upheld by Andrew Jackson."

All that was needed for this brief sketch of the poor old concern was to have added "and pocketed by Grover Cleveland."

Mr. VILAS of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet made an appeal the other day, to the brewers of Wisconsin to stand by Grover—and David B. Hill of New York is down on his marrow bones begging the whisky trust of New York to save him from political banishment. These men represent a great political party which has been charging the republican party with the crime of being a "free whisky party".—Poor old democracy!

MR. THURMAN will probably inform the hungry democracy of New York "hat the negro is a prolific animal." Mr. Thurman is famous for his prehistoric statesmanship, if for nothing else. That political discovery together with its double, that a tariff duty is nothing but a tax, seems to be all the old man has with which to cheer and incite the democratic party on to deeds of daring. Frane old man!

OREGON set the example, early in the season, of surpassing all previous republican majorities; and Vermont has followed it with her usual zeal in good and patriotic works. All the other northern states may be expected to do likewise, according to present indications. The republican party was never more united, aggressive and enthusiastic than it is this year, and its prospects of success brighten every day.—Globe Democrat.

The Toledo Blade very truthfully says: If the condition of the workingmen in this country was not better than in any other, is it likely that they would pour by the thousands upon its shores? Facts are most convincing of all arguments. They know that they receive better wages, have steadier employment and live more comfortable here than anywhere else on the face of the earth, and that is the reason they are constantly swarming thither. Free trade would inevitably change this state of things.

MR. McSHANE'S obituary appears in Mr. Morrissey's column of the World, yesterday. It was a good way to let Mr. McShane down on the congressional matter—to place him on the gubernatorial side track. It was a good thing for Mr. McShane and hard on the herd of boodlers who infest both parties, and who would have again demanded his money or his blood had he been nominated for congress. It is bad for the democratic and republican boodlers in the "Big First" that Mr. McShane is no more.

The matter in which the democratic party of Nebraska is howling over the fact that the late republican Convention concluded to recommend "Submission" to the people of Nebraska, furnishes another stinking evidence of the inherent dishonesty of that party of retroaction, poor old concern!

MR. THURMAN again doubled up at Newark, N. J., and had to be "doctored" in the middle of his "greatest effort" with the "greatest show on earth." The colic took the old gentleman immediately upon his proposing that wormy chestnut that the "Mills bill didn't reduce the tariff duties more than 7 per cent." The average democratic editor cant even propose that fashoon any longer without having a severe attack of "the bots."

With a gain of 5,000 in Oregon and 7,000 or more in Vermont; with both these states casting the largest majorities since the war, and all this after the people have discussed, analysed and weighed the cobden taffy offered by Mr. Cleveland, and in the face of the fact that every democrat in these states was permitted to shout and argue and boodle and vote unintimidated and unscarred, our common enemy, the English contingent, with Mr. Cleveland at its head, may now conclude that Calhoun free trade will not be adopted by that section of this American Union where the elector is permitted to exercise his right of suffrage freely and fairly.

CLOSING an address at Burlington, Vermont, on the eve of the late election, Mr. Edmunds said: "I only have this to say: I have just come from Washington for the purpose of voting the republican ticket, not because it was necessary in this state, but because I know that if the Vermonters strike as hard tomorrow as they are able, it will be about the last blow that will be necessary. The information that we have at Washington, coming from democratic as well as republican sources, privately, make it clear that unless something entirely unexpected and unforeseen happens the victory for Harrison and Monton is already won. The democrats know it just as well as we do.

It is a pitiable spectacle to see the national democratic committee attempting to stay the tide in New York with the poor "Old Roman," old, infirm and feeble; so that his pitiable condition is paraded before the hooting, yelling gangs of paid rounders, who are employed from the slums of the five points to give effect before the country to the meeting. Mr. Thurman has more than once announced to the country that old age and physical decay had admonished him that he must retire from the arena of American politics; yet we behold him in a fainting condition, exhibited by the managers of Mr. Cleveland's lost cause, attended by physicians who administer nostrums on the stage, to keep life in him until he can be carted to his Ohio home. If this is not robbing a graveyard to boom a political campaign, we would like to know what to call it.

GROVER CLEVELAND'S long anticipated letter of acceptance is published, and while it delights republicans on account of its staleness and the apologetic manner in which the great egotist of the White House attempts to maintain himself on the celebrated "free wool message" it casts a corresponding gloom over the democratic leaders at Washington. The document is an insipid rehash of the lamented wool message. The dispatches describe it as "simply a lot of platitudes" and the falsest voice of the mugwump "and the politician is read plainly "between the lines." The letter is a weak argument made to bolster up the incurable blunders of the president and is based on a false statement as to the real surplus remaining in the treasury. It is the last card played in a losing game by a desperate demagogue who can prevail no longer with the people by his practice of false pretenses.

"CHICKENS come home to roost," is an old and trite proverb. The republican party was placed "between the devil and the deep sea" in New York, in 1884, by the man that always "hangs the jury;" the mugwump independent, whose mission is to control the majority. This 1888 that "critter" is in the other camp in New York, and is swearing that David B. Hill, the real choice of the New York democracy, shall not be nominated, and that if the majority in the coming democratic state convention, insist upon his renomination, some 30,000 mugwumps and independents, will bolt the ticket. This is as it ought to be; yet Gov. Hill will be nominated. There will be a sharp click of the democratic machine, a sudden hysterical scream, the blinds will be bauled down and Governor Hill will be proclaimed the Moses of the empire democracy; after which, the usual mugwump caterwauling will be carried on, on the back shed. It will cost the democracy 36 electoral votes in New York; yet David B. Hill will be nominated all the same.

THE DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN.

A democratic exchange is wishing that Cleveland and Judge Thurman may take the stump together. It thinks that they would awaken great enthusiasm and that the "plain, straightforward words of the president, and the simple, old-fashioned eloquence of the Old Roman would do much good in the campaign."

No doubt of it. The fact is this country is just leaning forward in its chair, and with one hand behind its ear, is waiting breathlessly for them to begin. When Mr. Cleveland and the Roman get out on this tour a report of one of the meetings will read like this:

Mr. Cleveland then stepped forward and spoke as follows: 'A, the first of the vowels and the first letter of all written alphabets except the Amharic or Abyssinian, of which it is the thirteenth, and the Runic, of which it is the tenth. This almost universal precedence appears to be due to the fact that its typical and probably only original sound (ah) is the most easily uttered of all sounds, being produced by a simple expulsion of the breath through the freely opened throat and mouth.

'A, the name of a number of small rivers in central and northern Europe, derived from the Celtic arch, or Teutonican an, flowing water.

'Aachen. See Aix-la-Chapelle.

'Aalborg, a seaport and city of Denmark in Jutland, capital of a district of the same name.

'Aali Pacha, a Turkish statesman, born in Constantinople in 1815, died there September 7, 1871. The son of a priest, he entered the public service at an early age as a protegee of Reshid Gilderfluke.

The intelligent reader will of course observe that this is an extract from the first chapter of the American Cyclopaedia, Mr. Cleveland's favorite. As the campaign progressed he would probably work on over into the "B's," "C's," "D's," etc. Continuing, the account will say:

'The Old Roman then stepped to the edge of the platform and in a few well-chosen words addressed the audience. There was, he said, a tax on every man's shirt. This was not good for the man nor the shirt. He doubted if there was an entirely free and independent shirt in the audience. No man knew what it was to live so long as there was a tax on his shirt. It was better to have worked and got only fifty cents a day than never to have worn a free shirt. Better fifty years of a paper collar and your coat buttoned up close under your chin than a cycle of taxed shirts. (A voice: 'That's right.' Man removed by the police and restored to the institution for the insane, having escaped from incurables' ward afternoon.) Continuing the judge said the taxed shirt must go. He offered to read statistics proving that shirts really were taxed, but desisted owing to loud cries of 'don't.' At this point the judge reached in his pocket, and with an effort extracted his bandanna. Three cheers were given the bandanna, and during the confusion the judge was lost sight of."

VERMONT.

Hurrah for the Green Mountain state! The result in Vermont, the first of the northern states to hold an election this fall, will be received with a hearty cheer in every republican camp.

It is an emphatic second to the motion of Oregon that Mr. Cleveland be taken at his word, and that his incumbency end with one term.

It is proof, positive and unanswerable, that the people of this country are in favor of the policy of protection to American industries—the maintenance of the wages of American workmen.

It sounds like the death knell of democratic hope in New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, and thus in the nation.

Vermont has set the pace. Hurrah for the Green Mountain state! Maine follows next Monday and it will do equally well.—Omaha Republican.

The workmen of Great Britain are growing sick of the free trade policy of that country. They have a strong organization called the "Workingmen's association for the Defense of British Industry," whose cardinal doctrine is opposition to free trade, on the ground that it oppresses them. One of their leaflets is on the subject of competition with the other countries, and contains the following significant words:

In the towns factories are closed. In the country farms are abandoned. Artisans stand idle at street corners watching the arrival of foreign goods which their skillful hands should have made.

It also gives lists of manufactured and partly manufactured articles imported in 1886, which they should have made at home, amounting to \$325,000,000. Duties are levied on articles they cannot produce, while the articles they make are admitted free, and they are cut both ways. Employment is less and costs of living is more. Are American workmen ready to adopt this policy.—Toledo Blade.

THERE is some difference between carrying Arkansas and Vermont upon a great industrial question: About the difference between an illicit still and a school house. Vermont is a school house state and Arkansas isn't.

BENJ. HARRISON VS. GROVER CLEVELAND.

Written for The Irish World. When we was fightin' fer the flag In Southern fields and thickets, There stood among the bravest there The man who heads our ticket; He donned the blue and marched away To battle, as a private, An' when the war had cleared away As General did survive it.

He won his stars upon the field— He never showed the feather; In fight he was the last to yield In any sort of weather. The wind might blow a hurricane, Or bring a storm of bullets— He feared no more the leaden rain Than crackle of the pellets.

An' when the war was fairly done, An' saved the nation's banner, He put his old clothes on agin An' went to Indiana; There he behaved in such a way— So high his faith an' tenet— The Hoosiers jus' awake one day An' sent him to the senate.

But now the fight to save the land Has got to be fought over; An' on the side that's English, now, As then, is valiant Grover. Too busy to seek the Union graves, He fights the wild mosquitoes, Out fishin'—while the widow weeps over his pension vetoes.

DR. BLAKE BIGELOW, Malone, N. Y.

A WORKINGMAN'S ARGUMENT AGAINST FREE TRADE.

A number of farmers and workmen were discussing the tariff, a short time ago, in a country store in New Jersey, and as it is a strong democratic town all were pretty much agreed that Cleveland and free trade were just what they wanted. There was one, however, among them who said that he couldn't quite accept the free trade doctrine.

"Why not?" they asked. "Shall we not be able to buy everything at a cheap rate?"

"Yes, I suppose so," he said; "but let us do a little figuring. If wool is put on the free list, we shall probably be able to buy clothing at about 20 per cent, less than we pay now."

"Yes, that's so," they answered, "and who can object to that?"

"Well, then, wages will go down, too, won't they?"

"Probably they will."

"And in about the same proportion?"

"Yes, but what of it? Things will not be any worse off than they are now."

"I can't know about that. Let us see, I can earn \$40 a month. Twenty per cent, of that would be \$8. Now I get a good suit of clothes for \$20, and buy two suits a year. So if I get them for 20 per cent, less I could save \$8."

"Certainly, You would get them \$8 cheaper."

"But if I lose \$8 a month in wages, that is \$96 for the year. And free trade would enable me to save \$8 in clothes, but I should lose \$96 in wages. I rather think under the circumstances protection would be better for us after all."—Tariff.

Let those who have been complaining of the wretched condition of the mail service up north be patient and hopeful. People down south have been indulging in similar complaints, and at length their prayers for relief have been answered.

A double daily mail service has at last been obtained on the Illinois Central Railroad. Commenting upon the improved mail facilities, "The New Orleans Times-Democrat" says:

A single mail daily on as important a line as the Illinois Central, uniting the great cities of New Orleans and Chicago, was good ground for popular indignation. Nearly every one suffered more or less from the deficiency of the service, and the people along the road had ample reason to complain that they did not receive from the government what they were entitled to.

We welcome the improvement as a great boon, but it is not all that New Orleans needs or is entitled to. Even with improvement—which will come as soon as the cars are fitted up for the mail—there will be much still lacking before we get perfect service, for there are other lines upon which more frequent mails are needed.

We advise "the Times-Democrat" to be content with the improvement it has obtained and not to clamor for better mail services on "other lines." It must be careful not to overwork the postoffice department. Up this way the cry to the department is not so much for more mails but for the delivery on time of the mails already in operation.—N. Y. Tribune.

A Voluntary Statement.

The writer of this paragraph once had an elder and only brother. Brought up together, we were almost inseparable, hopeful and ambitious. Exposure planted the seeds of consumption in the elder, and in a few weeks, in the month of May, "good store of flowers were stuck round about his winding-sheet." Every attention and every remedy that love could give or obtain were unavailing. Since that sad day, I have learned, through the most trustworthy authority and from experience in its use, that a real remedy now exists, that of Dr. Pierce called the "Golden Medical Discovery." A thousand pills that it was not discovered ages ago, but how thankful the present generation should be that it can now avail itself of so potent a remedy.

HUBRAH FOR MAINE!

Republicans Elect Their Candidates by the Largest Majority Since 1869.

THEY CARRY EVERY COUNTY.

Prohibition Cuts But Little Figure. --All Congressmen Elected by Increased Majorities

The Maine Election.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 11.—There are 507 towns and plantations in Maine; of these, returns have been received from 241, which gave Burleigh (rep.) 56,019, Putnam (dem.) 41,648, Cushing (prohib.) 1,774, scattering 957. The same towns in 1886 gave the republicans 49,190, democrats 39,995, prohibitionists 2,442, scattering 28. Burleigh's plurality is 14,373, against 10,065 in 1886. The republican gain is 4,308. The 266 towns to hear from gave in 1886, republicans 20,851, democrats 17,194, prohibitionists 1,426. If the same ratio of gain and loss is maintained the final vote will stand: Republicans 80,252, democrats 60,445, prohibitionists 2,810, scattering 957, total 144,164, with a plurality for the republicans of 19,807. In 1884 the total vote stood: Republicans 78,699, democrats 68,954; republican plurality 9,745. The labor vote this year is included in the scattering, but evidently some of the scattering should be assigned to the prohibition vote. Four representatives in congress are elected with increased majorities.

Thirty-seven towns and cities in the First district gave Reed (rep.) 15,548, Emery (dem.) 13,005. Reed's plurality is 2,543. The same towns in 1886 gave Reed 13,754 plurality.

AGUSTA, Sept. 11.—Chairman Manley has sent the following telegram:

To Hon. M. S. Quay, chairman of the republican national committee, New York: We have carried the state by a plurality of twenty thousand. Have chosen the entire delegation in congress. Reed's majority will reach 2,500. The majorities for Dingley, Boutelle and Milken will exceed six thousand, respectively. We have chosen every senator and nearly four-fifths of the representatives in our legislature, and have carried every county in the state on the popular vote.

Blaine has telegraphed General Harrison as follows:

AGUSTA, Sept. 11.—General Ben Harrison, Indianapolis, Ind.: Returns up to 9 o'clock indicate that the republican candidate will have more than twenty thousand majority over the democratic candidate, the largest majority since 1866. The prohibition vote falls off everywhere. JAMES G. BLAINE.

A large body of citizens, headed by a band, tendered Governor-elect Burleigh a serenade this evening to which he responded in a brief speech. The procession then called at Mr. Blaine's residence and in response he also made a congratulatory speech.

LEWISTON, Sept. 11.—In the second district ex-Governor Dingley (rep) is re-elected by nearly 5,000 plurality over Allen (dem) and 3,500 majority over all, a republican gain of about 1,000 over his majority of 1884, and 1,000 more than his majority in 1886.

Woman as a Martyr.

History records the sufferings of countless martyrs, and we read of them, with wonder and sympathy. But there are living today in our midst thousands of other martyrs who have far stronger claims upon our consideration—women who are sufferers from those ailments peculiar to their sex, our wives, daughters and sisters, perhaps, whose lives are an unmitigated round of suffering. "Is there no relief?" they cry. Yes, there is; Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will remove that "dragging down" feeling, will banish that backache, will restore every function to its normal condition. To all sufferers from female complaints—and their name is Legion—we say: get the "Prescription" at once; it will be worth far more than its weight in gold to you.



FRESH TESTIMONIALS.

For One Year. Houston, Texas, June, 1888. Suffered one year with Neuralgia and had to use case; was cured by Dr. Jacobs Oil. No return. THOS. MARTIN.

For 3 Months. Dayton, Ohio, June 25, 1888. Suffered with Neuralgia of the face about three months; one bottle of Dr. Jacobs Oil cured me, as return. D. F. BERTNER.

20 Minutes. Irvington, Ill., May 29, 1888. About three years ago, Mrs. Robert Zengsch was taken with Neuralgia in head and face; had suffered three days; she tried Dr. Jacobs Oil; was relieved in 20 minutes. Jas. T. Goodner, Druggist.

Prompt. Columbus, Ohio, May 29, 1888. Have suffered with Neuralgia for many years; I use Dr. Jacobs Oil; it gives relief and finally drives away all pain. I would use no other medicine. SOPHIA FLETCHER.

Sure. Towanda, Ill., June 6, 1888. The wife of SIMON F. ANDERSON had pain in the head from childhood, which yield to Dr. Jacobs Oil. G. W. EDWARDS & SONS, Druggists.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.