

EVER TRUE.

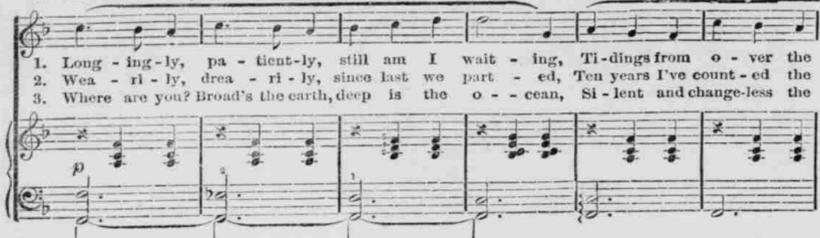
(ICH WAR TREU.)

Words and Music by
Moderato. ♩ = 60.

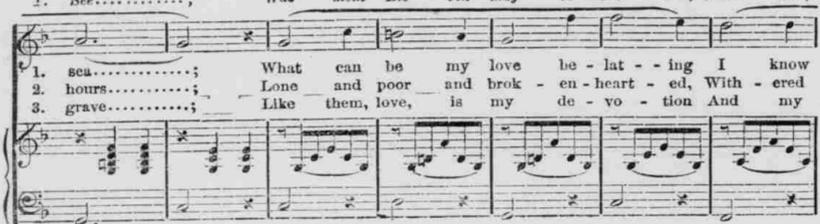
I. D. FOULON.



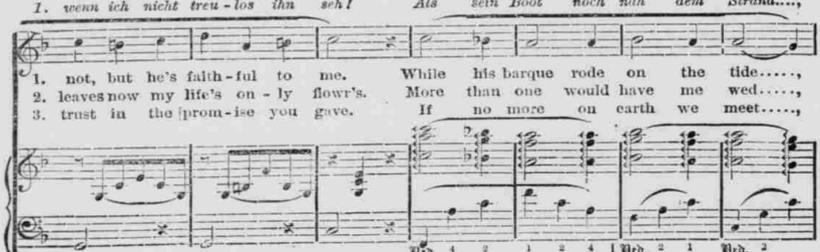
3. Weit ist die Er - de, so tief sind die See - re, Wan - del - los, schnei - gend das
2. Trüb - se - lig, trü - me - risch zähl' ich die Stun - den, Ach, man - ches end - lo - se
1. Hin - schmach - tend, seh - nend er - harr' ich noch im - mer Bot - schaft von ü - ber der



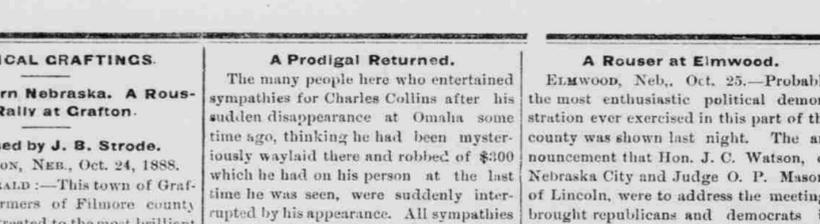
3. Grab..... Und so bleib' ich dem Ge - he - de Und dem
2. Jahr..... Ein - sam, arm, ver - las - sen traur' ich Al - ter
1. See..... Was mein Lie - ben mag be - dro - hen, Weiss ich's,



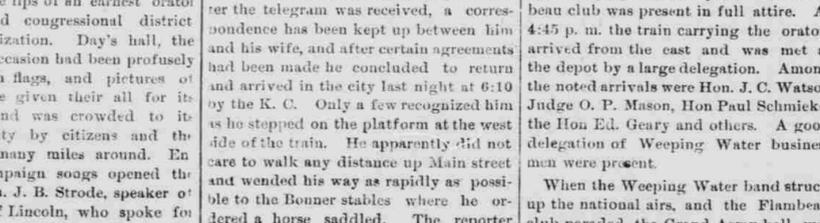
3. Et - de ge - treu, den ich gab. Ach, wie kimm - lich wird es sein.....!
2. Lust, al - ler Freu - de so bar. Man - cher hat um mich 'ge - fralt.....
1. wenn ich nicht treu - los ihn seh! Als sein Boot noch nah dem Strand.....



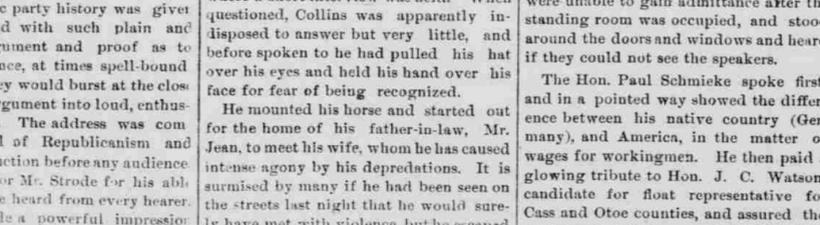
3. sei - - - nen zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu!
2. ia - - - mer treu, Stets ihm treu, ja ihm treu.
1. kom - - - men mag, Ich blieb treu, ich blieb treu!



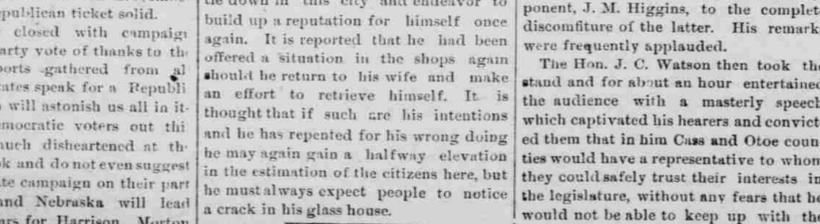
3. may be - tide, I'll be true, ev - er true.
2. dai - - ly bread, But I'm true, ev - er true.
3. soul shall greet, I was true, ev - er true.



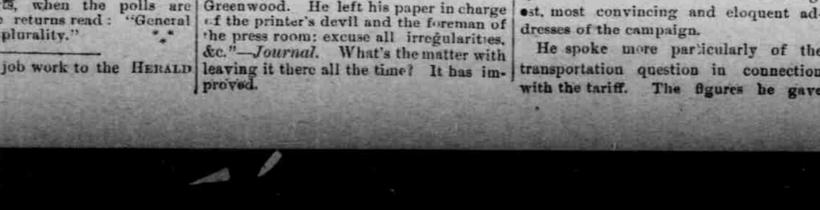
3. El - de ge - treu, den ich gab. Ach, wie kimm - lich wird es sein.....!
2. Lust, al - ler Freu - de so bar. Man - cher hat um mich 'ge - fralt.....
1. wenn ich nicht treu - los ihn seh! Als sein Boot noch nah dem Strand.....



3. sei - - - nen zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu!
2. ia - - - mer treu, Stets ihm treu, ja ihm treu.
1. kom - - - men mag, Ich blieb treu, ich blieb treu!

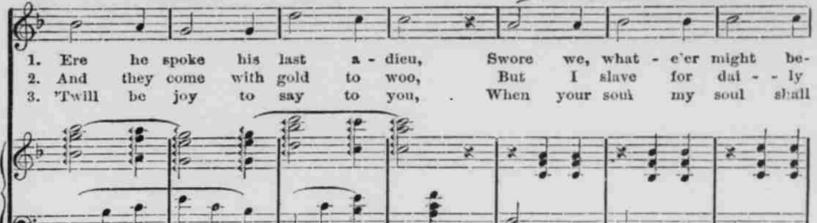


3. may be - tide, I'll be true, ev - er true.
2. dai - - ly bread, But I'm true, ev - er true.
3. soul shall greet, I was true, ev - er true.



3. sei - - - nen zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu!
2. ia - - - mer treu, Stets ihm treu, ja ihm treu.
1. kom - - - men mag, Ich blieb treu, ich blieb treu!

3. Wenn wir einst des Le - bens frei, Ruft mein Geist dem sei - - - nen
2. Gold - - ne Schät - ze bo - ten sie, Wäh rend ihm, ihm e - - - wig
1. Ga - - ben wir der Treu - - e Scheur, Mir zum Pfand und ihm zum



3. zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu! Ruft mein Geist dem
2. treu! Um mein Brod, ich mich müß, Den - noch treu ihm,
1. Pfand, Dass er treu, dass ich treu! D'rün was im - - - mer



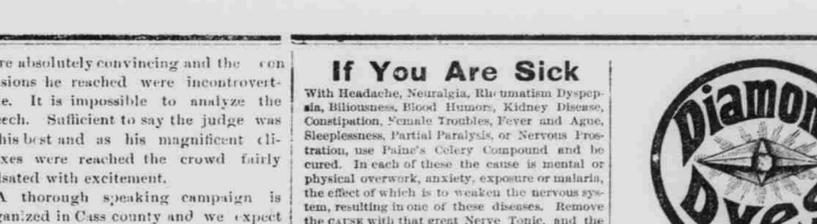
3. sei - - - nen zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu!
2. ia - - - mer treu, Stets ihm treu, ja ihm treu.
1. kom - - - men mag, Ich blieb treu, ich blieb treu!



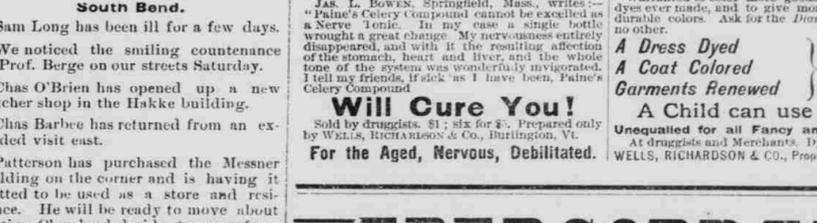
3. may be - tide, I'll be true, ev - er true.
2. dai - - ly bread, But I'm true, ev - er true.
3. soul shall greet, I was true, ev - er true.



3. sei - - - nen zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu!
2. ia - - - mer treu, Stets ihm treu, ja ihm treu.
1. kom - - - men mag, Ich blieb treu, ich blieb treu!



3. may be - tide, I'll be true, ev - er true.
2. dai - - ly bread, But I'm true, ev - er true.
3. soul shall greet, I was true, ev - er true.



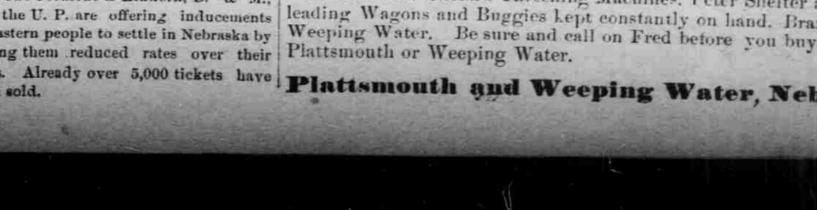
3. sei - - - nen zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu!
2. ia - - - mer treu, Stets ihm treu, ja ihm treu.
1. kom - - - men mag, Ich blieb treu, ich blieb treu!



3. may be - tide, I'll be true, ev - er true.
2. dai - - ly bread, But I'm true, ev - er true.
3. soul shall greet, I was true, ev - er true.



3. sei - - - nen zu: Ich war treu, ich war treu!
2. ia - - - mer treu, Stets ihm treu, ja ihm treu.
1. kom - - - men mag, Ich blieb treu, ich blieb treu!



3. may be - tide, I'll be true, ev - er true.
2. dai - - ly bread, But I'm true, ev - er true.
3. soul shall greet, I was true, ev - er true.

POLITICAL CRAFTINGS.

From Western Nebraska. A Rousing Rally at Grafton.

Addressed by J. B. Strode.

GRAFTON, NEB., Oct. 24, 1888.
EDITOR HERALD:—This town of Grafton and the farmers of Fillmore county were to-night treated to the most brilliant convincing and eloquent appeal for Republicanism and Protection that has fallen from the lips of an earnest orator in this second congressional district since its organization. Day's hall, the scene of the occasion had been profusely decorated with flags, and pictures of those who have given their all for its preservation, and was crowded to its utmost capacity by citizens and farmers from many miles around. Enthusiastic campaign songs opened the meeting. Hon. J. B. Strode, speaker of the evening, of Lincoln, who spoke for three solid hours, held the audience with his eloquent and earnest presentation of facts and arguments, as if by magic. The Democratic party history was given in a manner and with such plain and convincing argument and proof as to hold the audience, at times spell-bound from which they would burst at the close of a pointed argument into loud, enthusiastic applause. The address was complete—a model of Republicanism and worthy reproduction before any audience. Compliments for Mr. Strode for his able efforts are to be heard from every hearer. Mr. Strode made a powerful impression on the value of the Republican ticket and a tremendous majority will be polled in this district on November 6th, for the Republican ticket solid.
The meeting closed with campaign songs and a hearty vote of thanks to the speaker. Reports gathered from all points of the states speak for a Republican vote which will astonish us all in its plurality. Democratic voters out this way are very much disheartened at the national outlook and do not even suggest a successful state campaign on their part. So shall it be, and Nebraska will lead the Union in stars for Harrison, Morton and protection; and Gen Thayer shall again know the depth of gratitude and love which pulses through the warm Nebraska hearts, when the polls are closed and the returns read: "General Thayer, 20,000 plurality."

Send your job work to the HERALD office.

A Prodigal Returned.

The many people here who entertained sympathies for Charles Collins after his sudden disappearance at Omaha some time ago, thinking he had been mysteriously waylaid there and robbed of \$500 which he had on his person at the last time he was seen, were suddenly interrupted by his appearance. All sympathies were hushed when a telegram was received here some time ago stating that he was at Fort Worth, Texas and all right. After the telegram was received, a correspondence has been kept up between him and his wife, and after certain agreements had been made he concluded to return and arrived in the city last night at 6:10 by the K. C. Only a few recognized him as he stepped on the platform at the west side of the train. He apparently did not care to walk any distance up Main street and wended his way as rapidly as possible to the Bonner stables where he ordered a horse saddled. The reporter recognized him as he stepped from the train and followed him to the stables where a short interview was held. When questioned, Collins was apparently indisposed to answer but very little, and before spoken to he had pulled his hat over his eyes and held his hand over his face for fear of being recognized.
He mounted his horse and started out for the home of his father-in-law, Mr. Jean, to meet his wife, whom he has caused intense agony by his deprivations. It is surmised by many if he had been seen on the streets last night that he would surely have met with violence, but he escaped uninjured.
We learn that it is his intention to settle down in this city and endeavor to build up a reputation for himself once again. It is reported that he had been offered a situation in the shops again should he return to his wife and make an effort to retrieve himself. It is thought that if such are his intentions and he has repented for his wrong doing he may again gain a halfway elevation in the estimation of the citizens here, but he must always expect people to notice a crack in his glass house.

—Editor Sherman, of the Journal, is in attendance today at the meeting of the democratic county central committee at Greenwood. He left his paper in charge of the printer's devil and the foreman of the press room; excuse all irregularities, etc.—Journal. What's the matter with leaving it there all the time? It has improved.

A Rouser at Elmwood.

ELMWOOD, Neb., Oct. 25.—Probably the most enthusiastic political demonstration ever exercised in this part of the county was shown last night. The announcement that Hon. J. C. Watson, of Nebraska City and Judge O. P. Mason, of Lincoln, were to address the meeting, brought republicans and democrats in from miles around, and our little village fairly trembled under the moving mass. The Weeping Water republican Flambeau club was present in full attire. At 4:45 p. m. the train carrying the orators arrived from the east and was met at the depot by a large delegation. Among the noted arrivals were Hon. J. C. Watson, Judge O. P. Mason, Hon Paul Schmieke, the Hon Ed. Geary and others. A good delegation of Weeping Water business men were present.
When the Weeping Water band struck up the national airs, and the Flambeau club paraded, the Grand Army hall was quickly filled with an intelligent and appreciative audience, and hundreds were unable to gain admittance after the standing room was occupied, and stood around the doors and windows and heard if they could not see the speakers.
The Hon. Paul Schmieke spoke first, and in a pointed way showed the difference between his native country (Germany), and America, in the matter of wages for workmen. He then paid a glowing tribute to Hon. J. C. Watson, candidate for float representative for Cass and Otoe counties, and assured the audience that if they elected Johnnie they would have no reason to regret it, comparing his ability with that of his opponent, J. M. Higgins, to the complete discomfiture of the latter. His remarks were frequently applauded.
The Hon. J. C. Watson then took the stand and for about an hour entertained the audience with a masterly speech which captivated his hearers and convicted them that in him Cass and Otoe counties would have a representative to whom they could safely trust their interests in the legislature, without any fears that he would not be able to keep up with the procession.
Judge O. P. Mason was the next speaker and delivered one of the strongest, most convincing and eloquent addresses of the campaign.
He spoke more particularly of the transportation question in connection with the tariff. The figures he gave

were absolutely convincing and the conclusion he reached were incontrovertible. It is impossible to analyze the speech. Sufficient to say the judge was at his best and as his magnificent climaxes were reached the crowd fairly pulsed with excitement.
A thorough speaking campaign is organized in Cass county and we expect a good majority for the entire republican ticket.
South Bend.
Sam Long has been ill for a few days. We noticed the smiling countenance of Prof. Berge on our streets Saturday.
Chas O'Brien has opened up a new butcher shop in the Hakke building.
Chas Barbee has returned from an extended visit east.
Patterson has purchased the Messner building on the corner and is having it refitted to be used as a store and residence. He will be ready to move about the time Cleveland decides to move from the White House.
The town was billed for Democratic speaking Tuesday night, but the orators failed to materialize. They tried it again last night and Mr. Gering, of Plattsmouth entertained quite a large audience of republicans and democrats for a couple of hours. He was preceded by Mr. McGuire, surnamed Dennis, a very appropriate name for a democrat, who informed us that "tariff is a tax" and that Cleveland has displayed wonderful veto power, with which last statement the audience seemed happily in accord.
South Bend will send up a healthy republican majority for all the ticket from Harrison to Schmidt. SQUERS.

Plattsmouth Street Railway Time Table.
LEAVE VALLERY PLACE
6:15 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 11:40 a. m., 12:40 p. m., 3:20 p. m., 5:30 p. m.
LEAVE 7TH AND VINE STREETS
7:30 a. m., 8:50 a. m., 10:15 a. m., 12:05 p. m., 1:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 6:10 p. m., 6:50 a. m., for switch, returning to 7th and Vine at 7:10 a. m.
One fare (five cents) will be charged for round trip, leaving Seventh and Vine at 1:30 p. m. and returning at 3:20 p. m. from west end of line.
FRANK CARRUTH, Pres.
O. H. BALLOU, M'n'g Director.
Plattsmouth, Neb., Oct. 8, 1888.
—The Fremont & Elkhorn, B. & M., and the U. P. are offering inducements to eastern people to settle in Nebraska by giving them reduced rates over their lines. Already over 5,000 tickets have been sold.

If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the cause with that great Nerve Tonic, and the result will disappear.

Paine's Celery Compound

Jas. L. Bowen, Springfield, Mass., writes:— "Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound
Will Cure You!
Sold by druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.
For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.



Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the Diamond, and take no other.
A Dress Dyed
A Coat Colored
Garments Renewed
A Child can use them!
Unqualified for all Fancy and Art Work.
At Druggists and Merchants. Try Book free.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.

FRED GORDER

— IS THE —
Oldest Agricultural Dealer,
In Cass County.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

— WITH A FINE LINE OF —
Shettler, Moline, Ketchum Wagons

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
Nichols and Shepard Threshing Machines, Peter Shelter and all the leading Wagons and Buggies kept constantly on hand. Branch House Weeping Water. Be sure and call on Fred before you buy, either at Plattsmouth or Weeping Water.
Plattsmouth and Weeping Water, Nebraska.