

# The Plattsmouth Weekly Herald.

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1888.

VOLUME XXIV, NUMBER 35

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A product of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated low cost, short weight kind of baking powders. Sold only in the ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

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City Engineer	J. M. WILSON
City Clerk	J. M. WILSON
City Marshal	J. M. WILSON
City Assessor	J. M. WILSON
City Treasurer	J. M. WILSON
City Auditor	J. M. WILSON
City Surveyor	J. M. WILSON
City Jailor	J. M. WILSON
City Watchman	J. M. WILSON

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County Engineer	THOS. POLLOCK
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### CIVIC SOCIETIES.

**CLASS LODGE NO. 141, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT NO. 3, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every alternate Friday in each month in the Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are invited to attend.

**TRIO LODGE NO. 81, A. O. U. W.**—Meets every alternate Friday evening at 7 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. J. Morgan, Master; Workman, F. P. Brown; Foreman, G. B. Komster; Overseer, R. A. Tate; Treasurer, G. F. Houseworth; Recorder, M. Maybrier; Receiver, D. B. Smith; Past, W. L. N. Bowen; Guide, F. J. Kinn; Inside Watch.

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W.**—Meets every alternate Friday evening at 7 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. L. S. Larson, M. W.; F. Boyd, Foreman; C. W. Wilde, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 6, A. F. & A. M.**—Meets on the first and fourth Mondays of each month at their hall. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.

**W. M. HAYS, Secretary.**

**NEBRASKA CHAPTER NO. 3, R. E. A. M.**—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7 o'clock. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.

**W. M. HAYS, Secretary.**

**PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE.**

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### United States Troops in Custody.

EL PASO, TEX., Nov. 13.—Capt. T. H. Logan, commanding the United States troops at Fort Hancock, on the Rio Grande, seventy miles below here, with several of his command and civilian L. W. Evans, last Sunday went on the Mexican side of the river to hunt. They were arrested by a force of Mexican frontier guards, who took them into custody as soldiers of a foreign power found on Mexican territory under arms. Civilian Evans was released, but the captain with his soldiers are still in custody.

## THANKSGIVING PROCLAIMED

BY THE GOVERNOR OF NEBRASKA.

The Lord reigneth. Let the people rejoice, and give thanks to the Supreme Ruler of the universe for his countless blessings.

The people of Nebraska have most abundant reasons for heartfelt gratitude to Him for his guardian care and keeping. They should give praise: That He has blessed them with citizenship in this favored commonwealth; that He has conferred upon them the blessing of peace and social order; that He has rewarded the labors of the husbandmen with most bountiful harvests; that He has stayed pestilence from our borders; that He has conferred upon us general health and prosperity; that all are permitted to live under the beneficent influences of education and Christianity.

Therefore, in acknowledgment of all these mercies, and in accordance with a most appropriate custom, I, John M. Thayer, governor of the state of Nebraska, do hereby designate Thursday, the 29th day of this month, as a day of thanksgiving and praise to our heavenly Father.

I respectfully urge that all the people of the state abstain from their usual avocations on that day and assemble in their accustomed places of Christian worship and give thanks to Him who has so bountifully blessed us with evidences of his goodness.

And let not the poor be forgotten on this day of thanksgiving.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of Nebraska to be affixed.

Done at Lincoln this tenth day of November, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-eight; of this State the Twenty-second; and of the United States the One Hundred and Thirtieth.

By the Governor: JOHN M. THAYER.  
G. L. LAWS, Secretary of State.

It is a sorry way to hear our disappointed democratic friends still whining about free whisky as a republican doctrine. When the only democratic victory of moment, recorded so far, is that of David C. Hill, in New York, upon the square issue against the saloon made by Warren Miller, republican candidate. Mr. Hill and the whiskey-saloon-trust fought the democratic battle against the temperance army of the Empire state, and the slums of New York and Brooklyn won the battle for democracy. Dare any democrat or any prohibitionist of respectability deny this? It is a fact that the whisky trust of Nebraska put its money into the present canvass, in Nebraska, to defeat every man running for the legislature who was ever suspected of being favorable to submitting the liquor question to a vote of the people. A democrat who will stand around these cold days amid the gloom of defeat and croak about the republican party being the advocate of free whisky must certainly be devoid of shame.

### A Mysterious Leakage.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Some irregularity has been discovered in connection with the transfer of silver dollars from the mint at New Orleans to Washington for storage in a vault in the court yard of the treasury building, which has resulted in the loss of \$1,500. The treasury officials refuse to speak of the matter, and very little is known beyond the facts already stated. The silver is shipped by the Adams Express Company, and the loss will probably fall upon it unless that it can be proven that the packages containing the money were tampered with before they came into its possession.

### Indiana's Official Vote.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 13.—Official returns are: Total gubernatorial vote, 536,634, against 495,094 in 1884. Gen. Hovey (rep) 263,194, Col. Matson (dem) 261,003, Hughes (pro) 9,776, Milroy (labor) 2,661. Hovey's plurality, 2,191, against 7,392 for Gov. Gray in 1884. The prohibition vote in 1884 was 8,338. Official returns on presidential electors are not yet complete, but indicate thus far that that ticket will run a few hundred ahead of the state ticket.

### The Yellow Fever.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Surgeon Martin at Gainesville, Fla., telegraphs that there is one new case (white) in that city and suggests the withdrawal of the guards, as the fever has gained a foothold in all quarters of the city. He says also, that great destitution prevails.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 13.—Seven new cases and two deaths were reported today. Total cases to date, 4,518; total deaths, 390.

## Opinions of the London Press.

"Mlle Rhea has remarkable qualities and endowments. A fine and commanding figure, a superbly shaped head, clear cut and very handsome features, a powerful yet musical voice, are all hers, and she has, in addition, an admirable method."—The Globe.

"Mlle Rhea, the young French actress, is gifted with vivacity and charming manners. She has an expressive and handsome face, and comports herself on the stage with ease and grace, which on her first appearance on the stage won the sympathy of the audience."—The Queen.

The reserved seats on sale at J. P. Young's book store are rapidly being disposed of, and from present prospects, every seat will be taken before Thursday evening. This will be the event of the season in the theatrical line here, and all lovers of a first-class play should take advantage of this opportunity.

## Starting Incident of the War.

During the early part of 1863 the general's division was quietly settled in quarters in its camp south of Murfreesboro. While there he related this curious incident.

Col. Conrad of the Fifteenth Missouri, informed me that he got through without much difficulty; in fact, that everything had gone all right and been eminently satisfactory, except that in returning he had been mortified by the conduct of the two females belonging to the detachment and division train at my headquarters. These women, he said, had given much annoyance by getting drunk, and to some extent demoralizing his men. To say that I was astonished at his statement would be a mild way of putting it, and had I not known him to be a most upright man and of sound sense, I should have doubted not only his veracity but his sanity. Inquiring who they were and for further details, I was informed that there certainly were in the command two females, that in some mysterious manner had attached themselves to the service as soldiers; that one, an East Tennessee woman, was a tender in the division wagon train and the other a private soldier in a cavalry company temporarily attached to my headquarters for escort duty.

While on the foraging expedition these Amazons had secured a supply of "apple brandy" and had become so drunk, and on the return had fallen into Stone river and been nearly drowned. After they had been fished from the water, in the process of resuscitation their sex was disclosed, though up to this time it appeared to be known only to each other. The story was straight and the circumstances clear, so, convinced of Conrad's continued sanity, I directed the provost marshal to bring in arrest to my headquarters the two disturbers of Conrad's peace of mind. After some little search the East Tennessee woman was found in camp, somewhat the worse for the experiences of the day before, but awaiting her trial, suitably sobriety and sobriety. She was brought to me, and put in duress under charge of the division surgeon until her companion could be secured. To the doctor she related that the year before she had "refugeed" from East Tennessee, and on arriving in Louisville assumed male apparel and sought and obtained employment as a teamster in the quartermaster's department. Her features were very large, and so coarse and masculine was her general appearance that she would readily have passed as a man, and in her case the deception was no doubt easily practiced.

"Next day the 'sail dragon' was caught and proved to be a rather prepossessing young woman, and though necessarily bronzed and hardened by exposure, I doubt if, even with these marks of camouflaging, she could have deceived as readily as did her companion. How the crew acquiesced I never learned, and though they had joined the army independently of each other, yet an intimacy had sprung up between them long before the shipwreck of the foraging expedition. They both were forwarded to army headquarters, and when provided with clothing suited to their sex sent back to Nashville and thence to their homes near St. Louisville."—Gen. Sheridan's Log.

### In a London Music Hall.

The London music hall thrives at once music and liquor for the masses, there is always a "chairman" who announces the title of each song and the name of each vocalist. The importance and impressiveness which he shows in his manner, and his apparently impressive effect upon the audience, gives the American a strange sensation. He doesn't know whether to accept the whole thing as serious or as a farce. It is always the same old tune which has been sung to generations of Londoners, with variations of word and sentiment to suit the times. The farces are long, tedious and stupid—the fun is boys' horsplay. The bowery ten-cent temple of the drama would not tolerate such bores.

The music hall at night is the favorite lounging place of that fine animal in uniform, the British soldier of the Horse Guards, in his tightly fitting red jacket his cap raised so far on one side of his head you wonder it does not fall off, his hands neatly brushed, his legs faultless as a cut of pantaloons, and in his hand always a little switch cane. He affords a refreshing contrast to the prevailing grim and dingy hue of London's garb. You will see there suits of black on men's forms which fall to pieces as if they must momentarily fall to pieces. It is not so with the soldier's cloth, trousers and breeches. There is a certain quality of decay visible about them never seen here. They give you the impression of having been first worn, say, sixty years ago, and then abandoned for a year or so to the moths, and then hung up four or five years in a second hand clothing store, and then purchased and worn a few years, and so on, alternating as above mentioned up to the present time. This treatment gives them a certain look of oleaginous rotteness, rich, fruity and peculiar.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star.

## THE SOUL OF A BUTTERFLY.

Through the field where the brown quails whistle,  
Over the ferns where the rabbits lie,  
Floats the tremulous down of a thistle;  
Is it the soul of a butterfly?

Soot how they scatter and then assemble;  
Filling the air with the blossoms' fade,  
Delicate atoms that whirl and tremble  
In the slanting sunlight that skirts the glade.

There pass the summer's inconstant lover,  
Drifting and wandering, faint and far;  
Only bewailed by the upland plover,  
Watched by only the twilight star.

'Tome next August, when thistles blossom,  
See how each is alive with wings  
Butterflies seek their souls in its bosom,  
Changed themselves to immortal things.  
—Thomas Wentworth Higginson in St. Nicholas.

### Italy's Array of Ironclads.

The heavy ironclads of Italy now form a tremendous array. They include the Duilio and Dandolo, of over 11,000 tons displacement, each carrying four 100 ton guns, and making fifteen knots speed. The Andrea Doria, the Ruggiero de Lauria and the Francesco Morand, also of about 11,000 tons displacement, carrying each four 100 ton guns and making sixteen knots; the Italia and the Lepanto, of nearly 13,500 tons displacement, carrying four 110 ton guns each, making eighteen knots; the Re Umberto, and two more of the same class, of 12,000 tons and the Sardegna, yet to be launched, of 14,000 tons displacement, also making eighteen knots. It is the combination of heavy battery power, heavy armor and high speed in these battle ships that makes them remarkable. Their draught would keep them out of many harbors. In the Re Umberto, Sicily and Sardegna the crown of the deck has been raised higher above the water level than in their predecessors, and there are a great many water tight compartments.—New York Sun.

## Taking the Train in Europe.

In the United States, if you arrive at a station five or ten minutes before the hour announced for the departure of a train you are in ample time, but the case is different in Europe. There is usually trouble and delay in getting seats and nearly all ways confusion. There are three different classes of carriages, there is a smoking carriage to each class, furthermore, only ladies or ladies accompanied by male escorts are allowed in some carriages. The trouble of getting your baggage checked, that is if the line furnishes checks at all, is very great. In the printed announcements of some roads the company advises passengers to "be at the station at least half an hour before the departure of trains to register baggage." The baggage, if it is to be a trunk, must be weighed, and in many instances there is an extra charge.—Cor. Home Journal.

Our trains are seventy year old. The Angel of Life winds them up once for all, then closes the case and gives the key into the hand of the Angel of Resurrection.

Tic tac! tic tac! go the wheels of thought. Our will cannot stop them. They cannot stop themselves. Sleep cannot still them. Madness only makes them go faster. Death alone can break into the case, and, seizing the ever swinging pendulum, which we call the heart, silences at last the clicking of the terrible escapement we have carried so long beneath our wrinkled foreheads.

If we could only get at them as we lie on our pillows and count the dead beats of thought after thought and image after image jarring through the over tired organ! Will nobody back those wheels, uncouple the pinion, cut the string that holds those weights, blow up the infernal machine with gunpowder? What a passion comes over us sometimes for sciences and rest! that this terrible mechanism, unwinding the endless tapestry of time, embroidered with spectral figures of life and death, could have but one brief holiday! Who can wonder that men swing themselves off from beams in hempen lassos; that they jump off from parapets to the swift and unerring waters beneath; that they take counsel of the grim friend who has to utter but his one peremptory monosyllable, and the restless machine is shattered as a vase that is dashed upon a marble floor? \* \* \* If anybody would only contrive some kind of a lever that one could thrust in among the works of this horrid automaton and check them or alter their rate of going, what would the world give for the discovery?—O. W. Holmes.

### Newspaper Editing Extraordinary.

During the state fair at Elmira many visitors from away back wanted their way into the newspaper printing offices. A very verdant specimen stroled into the engine room and said to the engineer: "Be you the editor?"

"No," responded that official; "you'll find the editor in the next room."

The granger went as directed by the joking engineer and accented the foreman of the press room with: "You be the editor, be you?"

"Yes," said the printer of papers, who understood the joke.

"How long afore you're goin' to edit some papers?" asked the granger.

"Right now; look out!" answered the pressman, pushing the lever and starting the lightning perfecting press at the same time.

As the machine went to work turning out the papers so rapidly that it made the old man dizzy, he put his hands on his knees, stuck out his elbows, opened wide his potato trap, and yelled to his son, who stood in a distant part of the room: "Great Scott, John, come over here and see this man edit papers!"

The suppressed laughter among the press room hands got vent after the old fellow retired, and fairly shook the building.—Elmira Telegram.

### Faulty of Disappearing.

The papers say that "who is disappearing from the table." Mrs. Haische, who keeps a boarding house, says she has noticed the same peculiarity in bread, butter, beef, potatoes, and other eatables.—Norristown Herald.

### Night Have Been Worse.

That story from Wichita, Kan., about an eagle flying away with a child was very sad, but it could have been sadder. Suppose the eagle had returned and carried off the lar that invented it.—Detroit



When children gather in delight, Let Ivory Soap, that's made with care  
To fill the air with bubbles bright, Of purest oils and essence rare,  
Of this let parents all be sure— Be used by those who bubbles blow  
The soap they use is good and pure. And greatest pleasure will they know,  
For, common grease in some we find For brighter bubbles will be seen  
With evil mixtures well combined Where soap is pure and fresh and clean,  
That soon with burning sores will tell While not a fear need cross the mind  
On lips and tongue, and gums as well. Of bad results of any kind.

### A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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### CITY MEAT MARKET.

PORK PACKERS AND DEALERS IN BUTTER AND EGGS.

### BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEAL.

THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Sugar Cured Meats, Hams, Bacon, Lard, &c., &c  
of our own make. The best brands of OYSTERS, in cans and bulk, at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

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### HAS THE FINEST RIGS

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Carriages for Pleasure and Short Drives  
Always Kept Ready.

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## Boots and Shoes.

PLEASE don't let politics absorb so much of your attention that you forget all about the great cut in cash prices W. A. Boeck & Co. are giving.

OWING to the slow demand for Fall Goods we are compelled to sell at a sacrifice

IN order to get the ready "Cash" to meet our obligations.

NO time later will buy your Boots and Shoes as cheap as you can buy them for the next Thirty days.

TIME will tell before we are many days older who will be President.

SO save your money by buying your footwear where you can get a man's Arctics for only 75 cents, at

## W. A. BOECK & CO.

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FOR SALE TO FEEDERS!  
Steers and Holfers,  
One, Two and Three years old, near Kewanee, Kansas; suitable for Feeding or Raising.  
Also Stock Cattle.  
Will sell on time to parties making first-class stock.  
Office address: R. H. GRIFFIN, Kewanee, Kas., or W. B. GRIFFIN, Kansas City, Mo.  
2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Elson the One Price is selling Chinchilla Overcoats, Beaver Collars and Cuffs, at \$15.00.

Send your job work to the HERALD office.