THE K. OF P. DANCE.

The Social Event of This Winter's Entertainment.

A LIST OF THOSE BEING PRESENT

A Large and Select Crowd Watch the Old Year Out and the New One in at the K. of P. Dance.

From Friday's Daily.

One of the most successful dancing parties ever given in this city, was the one given last Wednesday evening under the auspices of Gauntlet Lodge No 47. Knights of Pythias, at Fitzgerald's hall.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, not as large a crowd was present as would have been had the weather been more favorable; but as it was, the crowd was just as large as the hall could accommodate, and if it had been a nice evening, the hall would have been inadequate to the occasion. A more select and merry crowd has never gathered in a room in this city.

At 9:15 the Grand March formed with about thirty-five couple, and the honor of leading the march at this social event was bestowed upon Mr. Thos. Mullen and Miss Georgia Oliver, who led them in one of the prettiest marches of the season.

The program consisted of twenty dances and it was 1:30 when the party came to an end, each one wishing the other a happy New Year.

The ladies were all dressed in an elaborate fashion, and if space would permit, the HERALD would take pleasure in giving a description of each dress, but suffice it to say that no ball ever given in Plattsmouth was ever been graced by so many beautiful costumes as was the one given by Gauntlet Lodge No. 47, Knights of Pythias, Wednesday evening, December 31, 1890.

The hall was in first class order and the Bohemian band discoursed some of their finest music which also added to the evening's entertainment.

There was also a large crowd who merely went to look on, and took advantage of the opportunity offered them to pleasantly watch the old year out and usher in the new.

The ladies of St. Luke's Guild served supper on the stage which netted some odd thirty dollars.

The dance besides being the social event, was also a success financially and the lodge will be able to re-imburse the treasurer to the extent of several dollars after paying all expenses.

The following is a list of those who attended, as near as could be obtained.

Misses Georgia and Maggie Oliver Kate and Tressa Hempel, Amelia Vallery, Frankie Stiles, Lizzie Miller, Anna Dodge, Caddie O'Neill, Delia Tartsch, Maud Vivian, Bertha Wise, Edith White, Jennette Livingston, Nettie Ballance, Ella Wright, Anna Heisel, Birdie Houseworth, Anna Amison, Etta Shepherd, Bertha Nitka, Lou Simpson, Maud Kellogg, Libbie Mitchell, Clara Green, Ida Bœck, Rose McCauley and Miss Miss Ide Bonnel, of Lincoln; and Messrs. Thos. Mullen, Will Stadelmann, A. V. Burke, Elmer Cole, Robert Miller, Will Clements, Arch Coleman, Henry Tartsch, Ben Hempel, Louis O'Neill, McClanahan, Richardson, Will Reinhackle, Will J. Streight, Chas Murphy, D. C. McEntee, John Donelan, Ed Streight, Chas. Spencer, Fred Stadelmann, Will Whicher, Ed McMaken, Chas. Sherman, Frank McCoy, Frank Meyers, Chas. Dabb, Ed Barker, Henry Snyder, Coombs, of Omaha, Logan Brown, Ed Johnson, Frank Johnson, Will Tippens, Bert Sage, of Alliance; and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Houseworth, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. C. A. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Holmes, and Mrs. S. Hinkle, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Parmele, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Donnelly, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Prentiss, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice O'Rourke, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Dovey, Hon. and Mrs. F. E. White, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coursey, Mr and Mrs. Fred Lehnhoff.

Vol. 1, No. 1, of the Cass County Independent made its appearance yesterday. It is a bright and newsy sheet of eight pages. May its publisher, Mr. M. L. Thomas, make a success both financially and in a newspaper sense.

Fred Feitter and Phebe Hazelton two poor farm inmates left for Rolla Mo. where they hope to be made one.

County Court.

License to wed issued to Mr. George McKinzie, of Cass county, and Miss Anna Moharg of Saunders county.

License to wed issued to Charles E. Vroman and Miss Lillie B. Schmerhorn, both of Plattsmouth.

Judge Ramsey will be comfortably located in the new office provided for him in the Union block tomorrow and will be prepared to deal out justice and issue licenses to wed in the usual way.

GENERAL BROOKE MARCHES.

He Takes Two Regiments With Two Weeks Rations and Goes Forth to Meet the Hostiles.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., (via Rushvill, Neb.,) Jan. 1.—The storm cleared away this morning, leaving a heavy fall of snow on the ground. At 10 o'clock the Second infantry, artillery and the Ninth cavalry broke camp and started northward, followed by an immense wagon train, containing all their camp equipage, infantry and artillery numbering 500 men, 200 cavalry men, all under the command of General Brooke.

Already General Miles, who arrived yesterday noon, has shown his energy in beginning active operations. All about the camp is seen bustle and activity for the campaign. Everything is done in a systematic manner.

The cavalry, two Hotchkiss guns, one Gatling gun and three companies of the First infantry remain to guard the place for the present. The Seventh cavalry will doubtless take the field later and assist the infantry. Colonels Carr and Sumner are thought to be on White river, this side of the Bad Lands, with two battalions of cavalry, comprising five hundred men. It is their purpose to prevent the hostiles from again reaching this place, allowing the infantry to come up from behind them if they can be fortunate enough to do so on this side of the river. The command of Brooke will camp on Beaver creek tonight, about sixteen miles from here. Three companies and the band of the First infantry from San Francisco are stationed at the crossing of Beaver creek to protect the settlers It is reported that the Indians are gaining strength very fast, their number now being thought to be not far from 2,000. A determined effort will be made to surround them and disarm them under General Miles direction.

Bushnell's New Baby.

Lincoln Journal.

The new year has already brought new responsibilities to Councilman H. M. Bushnell. At about noon yesterday a young politician put in an appearance at the Bushnell home and immediately assumed the sceptre of authority. They think of calling him "The Winner."

And of Annie Louise Tanner, the phenomenal nightingale, who has received the praise of so many thousands? Her personal charms have lost none of their brilliancy, or her sparkling voice none of its sweetness. She held her audience spellbound as her soft notes filled the hall with tunes of inspiring beauty. The audience liked her, and recalled her again and again.—Baltsmore Sun, May 9, 1890. With Ovide Musin Company which appears here in the Presbyterian church Jan. 12, 1891.

The Lincoln Journal says: "Two ambitious local democrats are hustling for the flesh pots. They are Dr. Dunn and Wm. Ruffner. In case Mr. Boyd gets to be governor one of them would fain be warden of the penitentiary and the other steward at the asylum. It is thought hardly probable that both will get there, and as the gubernatorial matter stands it is very doubtful if the state will scream itself hoarse calling for either of them to sacrifice himself upon the altar of patriotic duty." The Ruffner referred to is a brother of P. E. Ruffner of this city and is well known here.

Began Over.

Yesterday being New Year's day, Frank Raun, the man to whom marriage has proven a failure, for the last few years, took advantage of the occasion and "turned over a new leaf."

Mr. Raun took a lay off yesterday and went over and made all right between himself and his wife. We will not attempt to give the manner in which it was done, but we are glad to make known the fact that the Raun family has started over and upon a new basis; thus a long and interesting story is brought to a close by the arch match maker, Cupid.

Quiet Courts.

A HERALD reporter in his round up for court items this evening found Judge Ramsey with books, records, etc., all torn up, moving to his new quarters in the Union block, and all the news that we could pump out of him was, that he issued two marriage licenses today. We called next at police court and Judge Archer was not even "at home." We then went to District Clerk Swealter's office and to our inquiry for news he said all is quiet in court today. So we were compelled to be content with our two license items, furnished by Judge Ramsey for court news for today's issue.

Senator S. L. Thomas left for Lincoln this morning so as to be ready for his duties as soon as the legislature opens.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Chatburn returned to their home in Humboldt, this morning, after spending the holidays with relatives and friends in this city.

Mr. Z. Waterman, wife and daughter, of Crete, returned to their home this morning after spending a very pleasant New Year with his brother, John Waterman, of this city.

A NEW I O O F LODGE

Louisville Lodge No. 184 Organized New Year's Eve.

A ROYAL BANQUET AT MIDNIGHT.

Cass Lodge Number 146, of This City Initiates Thirteen New Members for the New Lodge.

Last Wednesday evening thirty-three odd fellows of this city went to Louisville by invitation to assist in organizing a new lodge of odd fellows to start in with the new year.

Arriving at Louisville we proceeded straight to the hall which had been nicely arranged for the use of the odd fellows, where we found Grand Master John Evans of Omaha already in waiting and he immediately appointed the following officers as his assistants: R. Peterson, Deputy Grand Master; B. C. Kerr, Grand Warden; J. H. Hall, of Centennial Lodge No 59, of Fremont, Grand Secretary; A. Stuhz, Grand Treasurer; Frank Boyd, Grand Marshall; L. G. Larson, Grand Conductor; S. E. Hall, Grand Guardian; C. S. Twiss, Grand Herald. These officers immediately began the services of instituting the new lodge with the following charter members: J. L. Hartshorn Walter Cutforth, C. W. Spence, Miles M. Drake, T. S. Howard, R. Culver, C. A. Manker, H. S. Sawyer, W. B. Shryock, and B. F. Meiven, after which they proceeded to elect the following lodge officers:

J. L. Hartshorn, N. G.; C. W. Spence, V. G.; C. A. Manker, Sec.; Walter Cutforth, Treas. As soon as the officers were properly installed, the working team of Cass Lodge No. 146 of Plattsmouth took charge of the following candidates and began to introduce them in to the mysteries of Odd Fellowship: E. B. Riddle, E. R. Ball, L. C. Eickhoff, Truman Hall, J. O. McClain, D. Carpenter, H. F. Halderman, M. W. Fudge, Jas Chicek, A. A. Knott, M. Milton, Gus Norton, J. G. Hoover, E. C. Twiss, C. G. Mayfield.

As midnight drew near the announcement was made that supper was ready at the Hall house, and a recess was taken, and as the new year came in we all sat down to a bountiful repast, which we proceeded to dispose of after the most approved style. Then returning to the hall we finished our work about 5 o'clock, a. m., January 1st, 1891. Mr. H. J. Penn was also admitted by card, making twenty four members for the new lodge.

Grand Master John Evans of Omaha made a very nice speech, in which he gave us some excellent advice, and then for four hours, till train time, the boys put in their time playing jokes on one and another and having a good time generally and all expressing themselves as being glad that they were there.

Collision of Runners.

The following despatch from Elmwood Nebraska, in this morning's paper gives an account of a cutting scrap and is as follows: Last night a quarrel took place between Bill Miles and John Fowler, runners for the Union hotel and the Elmwood house, in which the former was frightfully cut from the back of the head to the mouth with a knife by Fowler. The affray seems to have grown out of a little quarrel while at the train rustling customers. Fowler disappeared and has not yet been found by the officers.

A Majority Party.

From Saturdays Daily.

Mr. and Mrs. David Miller gave a majority party last evening in honor of their son, Frank Irish. Those present were the Misses Bertie Hyers, Hattie Chapman, Edna Adams, Ella Wright, Annie Heisel, Mabel Hayes, Fan Richey, Nettie Morgan, Annie Amison, Lelia Thomas, Marion Houseworth, Rena Murray, Ida Bonnell, of Lincoln, Annie Russell, and Messrs Chas. Richey, John Young, John Schulhof, Nelson Murray, Frank Richey, Will Hyers, Rebt. Hayes, Frank Johnson, Ed Streight, Charles Murphy, Fred Morgan and Glen Carruth.

The evening was spent in playing progressive high five until a late hour, when an elegant lunch was served by the hostess, which was highly enjoyed by all.

During the course of the evening, Miss Hattie Chapman presented Mr. Irish with a gold headed umbrella, a memento of his twenty-first birthday, from his friends.

The royal honors were won by Miss Bonnell, of Lincoln and Mr. Cole; while the booby prizes were captured by Miss Wright and Mr. Hayes.

Mr. S. A. Davis, has sold during the year just ended 1255 barrels of coal oil and gasoline. When we take into consideration the amount of light supplied the city by gas and electricity this indicates that Plattsmouth people love light rather than darkness, and that we are a city of no mean porportion. Mr. Davis, supplies nearly all our business men with the oil for their retail trade.

A COMBINATION LOCK.

IT WAS ATTACHED TO A CLOSET DOOR AND CREATED A SCENE.

Marie Wainwright Tells a Story of How an Actor Came Very Near Killing His Newly Wedded Wife—Rescued by the Landlady After Horrible Suspense.

The incident hereafter told was an actual happening.

In Chicago some years ago an actor and actress—husband and wife—who had grown tired of hotel living, and who were booked for a stay of several weeks in that city, resolved to take a suit of furnished rooms and get their meals when and where their inclinations might direct. They arrived in Chicago on a Sunday, and after some tiresome searching found on Dearborn street exactly what they sought, or at least as near it as is often given to lodging seekers to obtain.

The woes of letters of board and lodging have frequently been told in papers comic and otherwise, but the woes of the seeker of the same would furnish almost as fruitful a theme. The suit referred to consisted of a parlor, bedroom and bathroom. Evidently the building had been intended originally for office uses, as in the bedroom was a large safe or vault of the most massive construction. Instead of being used to hold securities of priceless value, it was devoted to the humbler duty of receiving clothing. The heavy steel door, some five inches thick, was supplied with a combination lock.

This was a novelty to the wife, who, as soon as she had bestowed some of her wraps in the safe, began a superficial study of the mechanism. She could not, of course, make out much about it, and her lord and master offered, in his superior wisdom, to explain it.

AN OMNISCIENT HUSBAND.

"All you have to do," he said, "is to think of a word, shut the door, then spell the word on this dial, turn the handle and then no one can open it who doesn't know the combination. Now step in for a moment; I will lock you in on the word 'open' and let you out again in an instant."

The wife, who had not been married long enough to discover that her husband was not as clever as he thought, stepped gayly into the vault.

"It will be awfully dark and stuffy here with the door closed," she exclaimed.

"Don't be afraid, dear; I'll let you out again before you have time to think."

He turned the handle, worked the combination to "open," worked it back again, pulled at the door, but there was no sign of its yielding. Frantically he again ran the indicator over the letters making the word, but still the door would not budge. He shouted encouragingly to his wife, but it was evident that she could not hear him, for there came no reply, though he thought there was a faint sound of rapping.

"Was she already dead for want of air!" was the first awful thought; but he remembered that the vault was at least six feet square, and even if perfectly air tight must contain enough air to support life for some little time. But for how long? It was Sunday. It might be hours before he could find a locksmith, and even then it might take more hours to open that dreadful door. His darling might be dead! He would be her slayer! Perhaps the law would call it murder!

AN UNFEELING RESCUER.

These thoughts flashed through his mind in less time than it takes to read them. After shouting some reassuring words he rushed up to the landlady's room on the floor above, and breathlessly and almost unintelligibly told something of the trouble.

"You're the second fool who's got into a mess meddling with that safe," was the old woman's comforting comment.

"Never mind that!" he cried. "Can you get her out before she dies?"

"Yes, I can. I don't have things about I don't understand, and if I did find them I wouldn't meddle with them."

"Never mind that, my good woman: only come and open the door."

"It's easy to see you ain't long married," was her grumbling comment, as she waddled after him down the stairs. She gave a few turns to the handle and threw the door open. The wife was discovered in a dead faint, but evidently still alive.

A good many dollars spent in doctor's fees and a present for the landlady to some extent repaired the damages of the husband's experiment, but nothing could repair his eternally damaged reputation for omniscience. In after days his wife was even occasionally known to hint that he had tried to kill her, and that she was sorry he hadn't succeeded and been duly hanged.

A day or two after the occurrence he said to the landlady, "How was it the door wouldn't open on the combination I used?"

"Because," she answered, "you must release the lock from one combination before you can set it on another. You men don't know everything, though you generally think you do."—Marie Wainwright in Dramatic Mirror.

How Money Increases.

The natural accumulation of money is a great deal more rapid than the average person imagines. The legal rate of interest in New York state is 6 per cent. per annum. If $10,000 were put at 6 per cent. interest, and if the interest were compounded semi-annually, the accumulation at the end of twenty-five years would be $43,800. Many of the fortunes in America are the results of investments in lands and enterprises. The country is growing very rapidly, and the increase in the value of land keeps pace with the growth.—New York World.

How It Happened.

Sorrowing Parent—And did my own little boy really tell a lie?

Charlie—N-no, papa; not 'zactly. I jes' opened my lips and the bad lie told itself.—Pittsburg Bulletin.