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THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1891

NEW YORK electrocuted her four criminals yesterday with celerity and in good form. There are no horrible stories about the affair like those which greeted the public ear when Kemler was executed, and after all electricity may supercede hanging as the most humane method of ridding the world in a lawful manner of obnoxious and dangerous criminals.

GOVERNOR THAYER in response to a request from the Franklin County Alliance for an extra session of the legislature, very courteously declines to accede to their request, on the ground that the great expense of an extra session would outweigh the benefits to be derived from a new railroad tariff. And we believe the governor's head is level. If the pugnacious farmer wishes to twist the lion's tail let him get after the state board of transportation.

A DEMOCRATIC organ in Delaware the other day said that "the great canning factory of Richardson & Robbins, of Dover, will can no peaches this year on account of the high price of tin cans, due to the McKinley law." Mr. Richardson promptly replies that the increased cost of tin, provided they can their usual amount, would be \$1300, while their saving on sugar would be \$3,000—a net balance of \$1,700 in favor of the infamous McKinley bill. Keep it up, gentlemen. People will find out for themselves.—Ex.

THE calamity shriekers are already tuning up for the fall campaign. Senator Peffer of Kansas, the chief mogul of the calamity class, is down east slandering his neighbors home, and now comes Horace Boies who can only be elected by magnifying the peoples miseries starting out with the story that the American farmer loses 67 cents net per acre on every acre of corn he raises. Horace appears to be one of the "Boies" that is a little flighty in the upper story. Tell us some thing easy that don't look a lie on its face, if you want any converts governor.

SENATOR PEFFER ought to know better than to say that Wall street is the only enemy that free silver has. Wall street, in fact, is a friend of free silver. So is every other speculative center. The sharp fluctuations in gold, and consequently in all sorts of merchandise and in every species of property, which this policy would create, would be welcomed by every speculator in the country. This would bring a harvest for the operators on the exchanges. It is the farmer, laborer and mechanic, who know nothing about cornering devices and who have not the time to learn, who would be hurt by free silver, and these men will be heard against it if there be any danger that it will be enacted.—Ex.

THE San Francisco Examiner weeps copiously over the "tariff chain across the Golden Gate," which keeps out ships loaded with Australian wool, English iron, Welsh tin-plate and hundreds of other foreign commodities. If the chain keeps out these goods from abroad, it is very evident that they are not produced at home, if we use them at all. And does it not profit us more to manufacture at home than to enrich the shipping and importing interest by bringing in products from abroad? Of course it does. This has been proven so conclusively since this nation was founded that no party dares to go before the people at the present time on a platform that means substantially free trade with the world.—Ex.

THE LONDON "TIMES" AND AMERICAN POLITICS.

The nomination of McKinley for the governorship of Ohio affords the London Times an opportunity of attacking the tariff legislation with which his name is associated. It informs its readers that the purpose of the protective party "is to protect the native producer by taxing all foreign products which

compete in any way with home growth. This, as Mr. McKinley points out, is in marked contrast with the policy of his opponents, the democrats. They prefer to lay a tax on domestic products, and are held up to obloquy as supporting a tariff legislation for the benefit of every country but their own." This description of the different policies adopted by the two parties is not a bad one. In commenting on these two policies the London Times shows on what side its sympathies are enlisted.

The London Times frankly acknowledges that the substitution of the free trade for the protective policy would greatly injure established American industries, but it is not disposed to shed many tears over this. "A change in the direction of freer trade," it says, "in however a moderate form, must necessarily do harm to the hot-house industries which have grown up under protection and which will decline and wither in the absence of artificial help. It is thus quite possible that Mr. McKinley will have reason to congratulate himself on having done a piece of mischief which has passed beyond cure." The piece of mischief here referred to is the imposition of increased duties on English manufactures, which will have the effect of preserving the home market for American manufacturers.

The London Times, however, has not lost all hope. The elections of last fall encourage it to hope that the free traders will win the day at the next presidential election. Referring to the snap judgment the free traders succeeded in getting last November, it asserts that if the people of the United States "continue in the same mind the presidential election will not fall to the republicans. But we can venture no further than a prophesy, thus largely qualified by an if."

What the London Times may say about American politics, is, we are sure, of little importance. The only reason we have quoted from it is to point out that its leanings are on the side of the party that strenuously opposes the protective policy. It recognizes that that party is doing England's work, and, therefore, it is solicitous for its success.—Irish World.

RARE METAL PRICES.

The rarest metal—and it is so rare that recent discoveries have thrown doubt on its elemental character—is didymium, and its present market price, if one may thus term the quotation of an article that never appears on the market, is £30 per pound. The next costliest metal is barium, an element belonging to the alkaline earth group; its value is £50. Beryllium, or glaucinum, a metallic substance found in the beautiful beryl, is quoted at \$675. Yttrium, a rare metal of the boron-aluminum group, so called because first noticed at Ytterby, in Sweden, is stated to be worth at present \$450 per pound. Niobium, or columbium, a name suggestive of the American origin of the metal, it having been first discovered in Connecticut, is valued to-day at £40 per pound. The price of rhodium, an extremely hard and brittle substance, which owes its name to the rose-color of certain of its solutions, is also £40. Vanadium, deriving its title from one of the appellations of the Scandinavian goddess, Freya, and at one time considered the rarest of metallic elements, has been reduced in price to \$375, at which value there will no doubt be many eager buyers. Iridium, a very heavy metal of the platinum group, so named from the iridescence of some of its solutions, and well known in connection with its use for the points of gold pens, may be bought to-day at approximately \$140 per pound. Osmium, another metallic element of the platinum group, is hard, infusible, and the heaviest substance known. Its present value is £125 per pound. Palladium, a silver-white, fusible metal used in the manufacture of certain parts of timepieces and occasionally applied in dentistry, is worth \$100 per pound. The present price of platinum, the better known tin-white, ductile, but very infusible metal, is on a par with that of gold, viz., about £70 per pound.—Iron

JAY GOULD'S Kansas railroad, which was built by the Fitzgerald-Mallory Construction Co. in 1886, has just discovered that it was robbed of over \$3,000,000 by our John Fitzgerald and his partner, Mallory, of Ottumwa, Iowa. If an organization can lose \$3,000,000 and not miss it for four or five years we should think there was a lack of business management altogether unlike Mr. Gould's usual methods. To a man up a tree, however, the recent suit filed by Gould to recover three millions in currency from Mallory & Fitzgerald is but a sheer, cold game of bluff. That Gould has robbed Fitzgerald, or rather attempted to

rob him, the courts have already decided, recovering a large sum of money for him from the wily Wall street wrecker. We shall await the outcome of the recent suit with considerable interest.

WILL COMPLIMENTS HARRISON.

I think the president of our country for patriotic utterances on his recent memorable trip throughout the south and west, and I was rejoiced to observe that he was everywhere received with unusual demonstrations of respect and unquestioned evidences of loyalty to the great government of which he is the honored chief executive. His words were most timely and do infinite credit to his heart and judgment.

ARGENTINE'S paper money is worth only about 20 cents on the dollar as compared with gold. This is a far lower level than greenbacks ever touched in the darkest days of civil war in the United States. But even in a period of peace we could readily reduce the value of our circulating medium. If we follow the advice of the third-party men, and adopt the land currency which that organization favors, and which is similar to that largely in use in Argentine, the thing would be done.—Globe Democrat.

THE welcome to the kaiser in England is purely an official affair. The young man's refusal to review the volunteers at Wimbledon because they were "only tradesmen playing soldier," will take root in the bosom of middle class John Bull and one of these days, after he has revolved over and over in his mind, he will be mad. And when middle class John Bull gets his dander up he is a good deal bigger fellow than the queen, the Prince of Wales, the prime minister and the government's majority in commons put together.

The kaiser ought to have reviewed the tradesmen "playing soldier" at Wimbledon and thanked them for imposing spectacle as a matter of sound politics. He is not "master" in England nor are any of his royal relations. The tradesmen are masters, whether they are playing soldiers or standing behind their counters.—Ex.

Reciprocity With Venezuela.

VENEZUELA in the nearest of the South American States, and has the closest commercial relation with the United States. Her trade with this country amounts to as much as that with all other countries combined. She has recently authorized her president to enter into a Reciprocity treaty with the United States, and the arrangement if entered into will give this country a positive advantage over all competitors in the Venezuelan markets, and it is to be hoped that the treaty will be promptly effected to further our sales and widen the markets for our flour, cotton cloth, iron and steel manufactures, dairy products and provisions, which form our chief exports to that country. One consideration may affect the situation to some extent, but should certainly not interfere with our commercial relations with Venezuela. This is the persistent aggressions of England upon the Eastern territory of that country adjoining British Guiana. British jealousy of American commerce has been manifested whenever competition has brought them into contact, and in seizing Venezuela territory as England has done, and rejecting all appeals for an arbitration of the claim she has violated the great principle to which all the free American nations have agreed, and so placed herself in antagonism to the spirit of the continent. The time may come sooner than the plunders of Venezuela now imagine when that nation may be sustained by her sister republics in the demand upon England to let go her hold upon the property of others.—Ex.

JOSEPH SHERA.

For 27 years Joseph Shera, of Rock Bluffs has been engaged in the business of selling general merchandise at that place, and to-day he carries a large and complete stock of groceries and general merchandise which he can sell cheaper than any competitors for the following good reasons. He pays no city taxes. He pays no house rent. He, with his family attend to his business. His farm furnishes all his needs and more too. Consequently it is hard to undersell him. He keeps constantly on hand a large supply of flour and meal. He is alive, and a let live man.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has taken up at his pasture west of Cullom one white horse, branded on left shoulder; weighs about 950 pound, with heavy fetlocks. The horse is in good condition and had a small rope tied about its neck. The owner can obtain the property, by showing ownership and paying charge at the residence of Wm Gilmore 3 miles south of Plattsmouth or of C. L. Creamer one mile from Cullom, w5t.

HITCHED TO A CABLE.

The Unique and Startling Experience of a San Francisco Horse.

A sad eyed horse hitched to a two wheeled butcher wagon blinked lazily and whisked flies from himself on Jones street, between O'Farrell and Geary streets. He was an ordinary quadruped with a large head, which he wore in a dejected sort of way, as though he was indulging in melancholy thoughts. Dangling from one of the bit rings was the long hitching rope, which the custodian of the wagon had neglected to fasten to a post.

Suddenly the horse cast his eyes to starboard and slowly wagged his right ear. An abandoned newspaper had drifted down the street and became caught in the cable slot. The horse was interested. He lazily wandered over to the track and examined the paper. The free end of the hitching rope dropped through the cable slot. Suddenly the horse jumped clear off the ground, jerked his head up, plastered his ears close to his head, reared on his hind feet, pawed the air with his fore feet, gave vent to a loud snort and stampeded down Jones street.

It was not his fault that he broke his speed record. This horse was a peaceful animal, with an inclination to the plodding career of a plow horse. But he was compelled to assume a rapid gait because his rope was wound around the cable rope and he was propelled by steam, as it were. On he sped down Jones street, around the corner and into O'Farrell street at a gait he had never traveled before, while veal cutlets, cuts of beef, porterhouse steaks, kidneys, lamb chops and liver jogged out of the wagon and became the trail which the butcher boy followed frantically in his efforts to catch his beast.

Nothing got in the way of the horse but dogs, and they added to his misery by leaping into the air and snapping at his nose. An enthusiastic procession of urchins raced madly in the wake of the wagon and cheered the animal on to greater efforts of speed.

Down three blocks of O'Farrell street rampaged the equine, creating as large a sensation as would a mouse in a seminary. At Powell street his career ended. The hitching rope came in contact with the cross cable of the Powell Street railroad and was cut in twain. The horse was holding back so hard that the reaction threw him on his haunches, and before he could recover his equilibrium half a hundred citizens were holding him down.

The butcher boy gathered up as much of his scattered meat as the dogs had not devoured, and in a few minutes the yellow horse was plodding in the wake of a hay wagon, munching parloined hay.—San Francisco Examiner.

Chivalry in a Bootblack.

On the corner of one of the business streets of the city the other morning a shoeblack had just finished polishing the shoes of a well dressed and gentle appearing man. The latter was unfortunate in having a deformity which compelled him to wear a shoe on one of his feet with an exceedingly thick sole, thus endeavoring to make up mechanically for what nature had denied him.

"How much shall I pay you?" he asked of the boy.

"Five cents, sir."

"Oh, but you should have more than five cents for polishing my shoes," said the gentleman, tapping the thick sole significantly with his cane.

"No, sir," said the boy; "five cents is enough. I don't want to make no money out of your hard luck."

The customer handed out a coin, laid his hand on the youngster's head for a moment and passed on.

Who says the days of chivalry are over.—Detroit Free Press.

A Coroner's Verdict.

A coroner out west recently reasoned out a verdict more sensible than one-half the verdicts usually rendered. It appears that an Irishman, conceiving that a little powder thrown upon some green wood would facilitate its burning directed a small stream from a keg upon the burning piece; but not possessing a hand sufficiently quick to cut this off was blown into a million pieces. The following was the verdict, delivered with great gravity by the official:

"Can't be called suicide, because he didn't mean to kill himself; it wasn't 'visitation of God' because he wasn't struck by lightning; he didn't die for want of breath for he hadn't anything to breathe with; it's plain he didn't know what he was about, so I shall bring in—Died for want of common sense."—Green Bag.

Putting It Delicately.

He was a country parson and a good fellow at heart, and he liked to put it delicately; and so he finished up his sermon Sunday:

"And, in conclusion, my friends, we will now take up the collection, and I trust I shall offend none of the cheerful givers who so regularly contribute to, alas! I am afraid, too frequent demands on their charity, if I suggest that I now possess a most ample and varied collection of buttons, and what we chiefly need now is some needles and thread—and a little cloth."—Exchange.

Long Periods.

Miss Prims—Philosophers disagree as to which period of life seems the longest to mankind. What is your opinion, doctor?

Doctor (meditatively)—Well, it varies. In women, for instance, the longest generally is between twenty-nine and thirty. I know, in my wife's case, ten years elapsed between her twenty-ninth and thirtieth birthdays.—Exchange.

The First Clout.

"Boo-hoo-hoo!" cried the bride. "What is it, dear?" asked the groom from the other end of the breakfast table.

"Y-y-you have bab-broken your pup-pup-promise," sobbed the bride. "You said nothing should ever come between us, and the bab-breakfast table is there now!"—Harper's Bazar.

Time Table	
GOING WEST	GOING EAST
No. 1, 7:30 a. m.	No. 2, 5:00 p. m.
" 3, 9:45 a. m.	" 4, 10:30 a. m.
" 5, 9:25 a. m.	" 6, 7:45 p. m.
" 7, 7:45 a. m.	" 8, 9:45 a. m.
" 9, 6:25 p. m.	" 10, 10:15 a. m.
" 11, 5:25 p. m.	" 12, 8:50 a. m.
" 13, 11:45 a. m.	" 14, 8:50 a. m.

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