SCHOOL NOTES.

PATRIC GIVE AWAY.

To-day at 3 o'clock successfully closed the second week of school.

There were two tardy cases last week, one occurring in the grammar school and the other in first ward. At the same time last year there were seventeen.

The high school started in Monday with a perfect record of attendance. It was spoiled, however, since.

This has been a hot week for school.

Hurrah for the stars and stripes.

School is dismissed this afternoon at 3 o'clock so that the students may see the balloon ascension.

School took two half holidays this week on account of the fair.

Miss Gertrude Hilton was a visitor at the high school Monday.

The high school has no tardy cases so far, and we understand they don't intend to have any.

There is a marked increase in the enrollment this week.

To-morrow the teachers, with SPECIAL guests, will take a vacation and seek the woods to "gather nuts (?)." They will start in the morning and be gone all day. Won't we be surprised (?) if they don't bring home about sixteen bushels of the best of the fruit of the forest! We shall expect a report from them upon their return.

We said in our notes of last week that the names of the members of the high school base ball club would be announced to-day, but it is impossible to do so as there has been no organization as yet. However, we understand that in the the near future possibly next week a club will be organized, in which event we may expect better playing than was done yerterday by Mr. Leonard's (?) nine. There are a goodly number of players at the central building from which a good club could be selected. We will announce names when the club is formed.

It is now a fact that there is a business course in connection with the high school. Prof. Ewing has been engaged by the board of education to conduct a special courses embracing, shorthand, typewriting, penmanship, bookkeeping etc. Prof. Ewing will also conduct a night course for those who cannot attend day school. This will be independent of the public schools.

For the benefit of those who do not know it we will say that the high school affords three courses, Latin, English and business course. Students may graduate from either of these courses. The business course is only a two years' one.

Also those desiring may take a teachers course. Students from the city or county are recommended to take one of the courses.

Miss May Patterson visited several days at central building this week.

Someone said that Prof. Halsey was raising a mustache. Can you prove it?

The flag-raising Thursday was a very pleasant affair. All the pupils in central building gathered in order on the east side of the house, and a short, but highly interesting program was executed, the front steps being used as a rostrum. The following is the program:

Song—"America" ..... By School
Essay—"The Stars and Stripes" ..... Miss Nettie Morgan
Selection ..... Quartette
Speech ..... Robt. Brown

The wind blew so strongly that it was difficult for the participants to be understood. Miss Morgan, of the senior class, gave in her essay some very valuable information regarding the national flag. The selection by the quartette was a highly patriotic song and was well rendered. Robt. Brown, of the junior class, delivered a warm oration regarding the the present and future condition of the Union, showing how the civil war should be utilized in building the character of the American people, and lauding the American Republic and the American flag. He was thunderously applauded but responded only by thanking the company for their regards. Then the flag was hoisted, and Mr. Waugh, being the only member of the school board present, had the honor of "pulling the string."

Then the school sang "The Star Spangled Banner." Three cheers were given for the flag, the goverment, the Plattsmouth school, etc. Among the visitors present were the following: Mesdames Schlegel, Wescott, Brown, Griffith, Pollock, Brantner; and Messrs. Waugh, J. W. Johnson, W. W. Drummond, D. Hawksworth, Tonie Mopes, Fred Schlegel, and Misses Ella Kennedy, Hattie Shipman, and Laura Keney, of Central City, Iowa.

"Did you attend the ball game yesterday?"

"Yes."

"What was the score?"

"Seventeen to five."

"In whose favor?"

"Why, in—in Murray's favor I believe."

"Well! What was tne matter with the boys?"

"Nothing, only Carol Leonard couldn't play all the parts.

"Oh! I thought he could."

"So did he, but he changed his mind."

"Well, the greatest (?) men fail sometimes."

MURRAY BREVITIES.

BY PANSY.

Miss Lucy Edmunds and Miss Anna Young and Mr. Wm Loughridge departed for Lincoln to attend school last Monday.

Mrs T. W. Faught is enjoying a visit from her sister, Miss Della Root of Weeping Water.

Mr. Frank Root is the happy father of a bouncing girl baby. Frank set up the cigars in good shape last Saturday night.

The supper held at the U. P. church in this place did not prove as successful as was anticipated. The expenses were large and the profits small. They cleared about eleven dollars.

A social gathering of young folks assembled at Mr. R. Johnson's last Saturday night. All reported a gay time.

Mr. Chas Murray has sold his farm north of town and is going into the mackinery business. We wish him success in his new line of labor.

Mrs. Dr. Brendel has been having poor health for some time past but we are glad to note she is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Drake, our operator, has arrived and is now keeping house in the up stairs of the depot.

Mr. Robert Adams is soon to begin a house for Mr. Crosser about three and one half miles east of here. Mr. Adams has become quite an expert in his line of work, as he only has been working at the trade a short time.

Married.

KLIETSCH-KROEHLER. At the residence of the bride's parents in Plattsmouth on Sept. 16, 1891, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Mr. Herman J. C. Klietsch and Miss Ann K. Kroehler were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, Judge Ramsey officiating.

The contracting parties are too well know to our people to need any introduction. The groom is every where known as one of our enterprising and thorough going business men and richly deserves the prize he has won.

The bride is the handsome and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kroehler, of this city. Miss Kroehler is one of our most popular young ladies.

After the ceremony had been performed the invited guests did ample justice to a wedding supper, provided with tempting delicacies prepared by that culinary skill so well understood by Mrs. Kroehler.

A little child of Frank Dickson's is in a very critical condition. But little hope is entertained for its recovery.

Fred Black packed two sample trunks yesterday with magic yeast and left this morning for Louisville, a full fledged traveling man in the interest of Gillett's Magic Yeast Co.

Chas. Grimes, Judge Ramsey's efficient clerk has returned from his trip to Denver and other western points. He reports a generalgood time and returns well prepared to resume his duties.

It is plain to a careful observer that the convention of alliance men now in session at St. Louis is held in the interests of the southern democracy. The south is well represented, and it now seems certain that a great break in alliance organizations in the south will be the result.

It has been evident all along tnat this move was inaugurated and carried forward for the purpose of injuring the republican party in the northwest, and while the plan, thus far, has worked admirably, it is hoped that such lessons as this, coupled with careful thought on the part of the republican alliance men, will cause their return to the fold.

Probably the largest shipment received by any one firm in Plattsmouth was unloaded this week by Phil. Harrison for Lehnhoff Brós. The shipment consisted of Toys and Holiday goods of every description and nearly filled a car. The prospects for good crops and prosperous times have influenced the firm to make the heaviest purchases they have ever made and they no doubt will have the trade to warrant it.

S. L. Sears and M. Newman, of Ashland, are in the city to-day attending to some cases they have before the county court.

BUSY REPUBLICANS

In Convention at Louisville To-day

Nominated the Following Ticket for County Offices, Which is a Strong One.

From Saturday's Daily

LOUISVILLE, Neb., Sept. 19, 1891.—[Special to THE HERALD.]—The republicans in county convention to-day nominated the following ticket which will be the winning ticket on the 3rd of next November:

L. C. Eickhoff, treasurer; A. Salisbury, clerk of the district court; Frank Dickson, county clerk; C. Russell, county judge; Geo. Edson, sheriff; J. R. Leyda, superintendent of public instruction; J. I. Unruh, coroner.

Burglary.

The residence of A. B. Todd was entered by burglars yesterday between the hours of twelve and one o'clock. Mr. Todd does not know that many articles were taken though he missed his revolver and a few small articles. It doubtless would have been much better for the community if the thief had been presented with the contents of the weapon in rather a forcible manner. It is truly hoped that the fakirs will be punished for if any thing is obnoxious to a community it is to have a gang of sneak-thieves prowling about residences.

Signed the Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 18. The president has signed the proclamation opening to settlement and homestead entry the newly ceded lands of the Sac and Fox, Kiowa and Pottawattamie Indians in the eastern part of Oklahoma. These may be entered upon next Tuesday, the 22nd inst., at noon, standard time.

The proclamation reviews in detail the agreement between the government and the several tribes and bands of Indians and also the acts of congress authorizing the accepting and conferring of those acquirements and providing for the proclamation. Notice is given in the proclamation that no person shall be permitted to enter upon and occupy the land until the time given, and no person violating this provision shall be permitted to enter any of said lands or acquire title thereto. Further notice is given that these lands included in the proclamation will be attached to the eastern Oklahoma districts. Attached to the proclamation is a schedule descriptive of the lands to be opened, the aggregate of which is 266,243 acres.

Twenty-four annual fairs have been held by the Cass County Agricultural society, and the twentyfifth is now in session, bigger and better than any of its predecessors. Newcomers in Omaha who desire to see what twenty-five years of agricultural growth has accomplished in one of the best counties in Nebraska, will be wise to knock off long enough to run down to see the Cass county agricultural show and the pretty, progressive little city of Plattsmouth.—Omaha Bee.

Yesterday just after the races at the fair some careless man backed his wagon into the buggy of John Tighe, which was full of girls, upsetting the buggy and causing the horse to run away, hurting the fourteen-year-old daughter of Tom Murphy quite severely. She was in the buggy and when it was upset was caught in some way and was dragged along over the ground tearing her clothes almost off of her. The other children escaped without injury. The buggy was broken so badly that Mr. Tighe had to get another one to bring his family home in.

The members of No. 8 Lodge of A. O. U. W. moved into the new Odd Fellow Hall last night.

Mr. C. C. Hadsell, of Weeping Water, made a pleasant call at this office last evening.

Jessie Niles, who has been visiting in Indiana for the past month, returned this morning.

S. L. Stiles is deputy county clerk to-day on account of the serious illness of Frank Dickson's child.

A large and enthusiastic delegation left this morning for Louisville to attend the republican county convention.

The October Forum will contain an article on the prevalence of gambling in the United States, in which an effort is made to calculate the enormous proportions of the "business." The writer will present much evidence to show that we are a nation of gamblers.

Dr. Collins' Bad and Good Luck.

Dr. S. A. Collins, a Connecticut physician, had an encounter with a wildcat in the northeastern part of the state which is rarely equaled in these days. He was called to attend a patient in Samel Corners, and the road lay through a wild wood known as the "Devil's Hop Yard."

When about half way through the canyon the doctor's horse gave a snort of fear and refused to go ahead. Wondering at the cause of the animal's fright, the doctor leaned out of the carriage and peered into the bushes. He had hardly done so when two wildcats sprang from the boughs of a hemlock tree. One landed on the haunches of the horse and the other dropped into the bottom of the carriage and fastened its teeth in the flesh of the doctor's legs.

A desperate struggle ensued, in which the doctor, from loss of blood and strength, became unconscious. In an inside pocket of his coat the doctor carried a small medicine case. During the struggle this fell out and attracted the attention of the cat, which began to claw it and tear it with its teeth. In doing so it broke a bottle of chloroform and the contents seem to have stupefied it. A farmer passing over the road some time later found the doctor unconscious and the wildcat among a lot of broken bottles in the bottom of the carriage in a deep stupor.

The cat weighed fifty-two pounds, and was one of the largest ever killed in Connecticut.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Engineer Seery Strangely Hurt.

William H. Seery, engineer of the fast express which leaves New York in the afternoon at 4 o'clock and is due here at 6:05, met with a strange and probably fatal accident the other day near Monmouth Junction. While he was leaning out of the window of the cab, looking back at the train, a loose bolt flew up from the track, striking him in the head and fracturing his skull. He fell unconscious, with his body hanging out of the cab window.

The fireman, W. Harry Bowers, was in the tender at the time attending to the scoop, which takes up water from the track tank, and his attention was attracted by the blood which spurted on him from the engineer's head. He applied the airbrakes and brought the train to a stop. The unconscious engineer was lifted into the baggage car, and the fireman took the train through to Trenton. It is doubtful if Seery recovers.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Bullets Went Three Men at a Time.

Army and navy officers have been watching closely the military features of the insurrection in Chili, and the arms have been carefully examined by the authorities in this country. It appears that it was the Mannlicher gun, loaded with cartridges the size of cigarettes charged with a first cousin to gun cotton, and sending a ball nearly two inches long and three-tenths of an inch thick against Balmaceda's troops at the rate of from forty to sixty per minute from each gun, that did the business for the insurgent troops. The long, slender, hard pointed bullets were of steel, covered with a thin coat of copper, the soft metal being designed to follow the rifling of the barrel more accurately and with less wear to the gun than the naked steel would make. Single bullets went through two or three men at a time.—Washington Cor. Boston Journal.

A Table with Growing Legs

I had presented to me on the 3d of May last a small fancy table as a birthday present—painted black, varnished and gilded. However, it had not been in the house very long before the legs were observed to be growing, and they are continuing to do so. One of the legs has put out a shoot four inches long, upon which there are ten leaves. Altogether it is a very pretty table, with its black and gold, and now the green. I think they are apple tree leaves. I set it out of doors occasionally, so that a little moisture might be given to it to continue the growth, as I do not know but it may blossom and bring forth fruit which would very much increase the curiosity.—Ontario Cor. Montreal Witness.

A Lively Buzzard.

Harry Walter and Benjamin Talbot, of Morgantown, caught a large turkey buzzard in a steel trap. They took the bird home, and after keeping it a few days by means of fine wire, attached a sleigh bell to one of its legs and set it at liberty. They never heard of the bird until a few days ago, when they read in one of the newspapers of the capture of a buzzard with a bell fastened to its leg in Bolivia, South America. From the description of the bell and the manner of fastening, they have no doubt that it is the identical buzzard that was liberated by them.—Harleysville (Pa.) News.

More Stamps to Collect.

Philatelists should note that at last the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg can boast stamps of its own. Hitherto the ordinary Dutch stamps have been in use there, but now Grand Duke Adolph, who has always possessed his fair share of vanity, has had a new stamp issued that shows his own illustrious visage in profile.—London Star.

An amusing story is told of Sir William Thompson, the great physician, who has been ill. His medical attendants declare that they never had a worse patient in the matter of obstinacy. He would not take his medicine for days together, and it was only by the doctors threatening to abandon him altogether that he reluctantly consented to swallow the prescribed drafts.

Two costly diamond necklaces were lost overboard from a yacht at Norwich, Conn., a few days ago. One, valued at $2,000, has since been recovered by divers, but the second is still at the bottom of the river.

Among the permanent decorations to be added to the vestibule of the White House are portraits of Washington and Lincoln, painted on the wall over the mantelpieces.

A GREAT GHOST STORY.

SOME EXCITEMENT CREATED IN ENGLAND BY SPIRITS.

A Newspaper Correspondent Witnesses a Funeral Train Received by the Spirits of the Dead in a Suburban Cemetery He Was Wide Awake.

I was proceeding leisurely on foot to Broadgreen, when on passing the church at Knotty Ash my attention was suddenly arrested by the strange and uncanny appearance of its graveyard. The time was shortly after midnight. The whole burying ground seemed alive and glistening with a thousand small bluish lights, which appeared to creep in and out of the different graves, as if the departed spirits were taking a midnight ramble. I stood petrified, not knowing what to make of it, at the same time experiencing a feeling of horror which suddenly took complete possession of me.

Just at this moment the moon, which had hitherto been more or less obscured by a moving panorama of passing clouds, came, as it would seem, to my assistance, giving me for a very short time the benefit of her companionship. And now appeared the most startling phenomenon of all—a phenomenon which caused my hair to stand on end with fright, a cold numbness of horror paralyzing me in every limb, for, advancing up the road directly opposite to me, came a funeral train, the coffin borne along with a measured tread, covered with an immense black pall which fluttered up in the midnight wind.

At first I thought I must surely be dreaming, and thereupon pinched myself in the arm to ascertain if this were really the case. But, no; I certainly was not, for I distinctly felt the nip, and was thereupon satisfied as to my wakefulness. "What could it all mean?" I asked myself, as the cortege gradually approached me and I began to distinguish the general outlines of the bearers. These appeared to be elderly men and to have lived in a bygone age.

All were dressed in the costume of the latter part of the Eighteenth century. They wore tie wigs, and some had swords, as well as walking sticks mounted with deathheads. I observed only one really young man among the crowd of followers, walking just behind the coffin.

A GHOSTLY CORTEGE.

His youth in comparison with the others, perhaps, made me take especial notice of him. He was dressed in what appeared to be black velvet, the whiteness of his ruffles standing out in marked contrast to the somber nature of his general attire. He carried a sword, had diamond buckles on his shoes, and wore his powdered hair in a cue. The face of this young man was deathly pale, as were also the faces of all the others accompanying him. Instead of the procession advancing to the gate at which I stood, it turned suddenly and entered the burial ground by the one situated at a few yards' distance.

As the coffin was borne through this gate all the blue spirit lights seemed to rise from the graves as if to meet the cortege for the purpose of escorting the body to its last resting place. These awful lights added considerably to the ghastliness of the scene as they floated over the coffin and heads of the mourners. Slowly the procession glided up the pathway, passing the main entrance of the church, and, continuing its way in a straight line, finally disappeared at the back of the edifice.

Where this most extraordinary funeral went to or what became of it I cannot tell, but this much I distinctly aver that coffin, mourners and lights—even the pale, flickering moonlight—all disappeared as mysteriously as they came, leaving me standing in the darkness transfixed with astonishment and fright. Upon gathering together my somewhat scattered senses I took to my heels and never stopped running till I found myself in my own house. In fact, I scarcely remember how I got home.

AFTERTHOUGHTS.

After recovering a little from the shock I immediately aroused a female relative who had retired for the night and related to her the above particulars. She assured me that I must have been suffering from mental hallucination, but seeing the great perturbation of my mind, and at the same time knowing my natural skepticism with regard to all so called supernatural phenomena, she came to the conclusion that, after all, I might possibly have seen what has been described above.

The next day I made inquiries in the neighborhood of Knotty Ash, and ascertained from a very old woman that she remembered a story in her youth having reference to the mysterious and sudden death of an old occupant of Thingwall Hall, who was hastily and quietly buried, she thought, at midnight, in old Knotty Ash churchyard. If so, was this a ghastly repetition of the event gotten up for my especial benefit, or was it a portent intended to foreshadow the coming of the dread visitor to myself?

Now, as I have before stated, I am no believer in ghosts, but certainly this remarkable experience of mine has entirely upset all my previously conceived notions of the subject, leaving me in a quandary of doubt. On the evening upon which I saw the mysterious funeral at Knotty Ash I was exceedingly wide awake, had met several cyclists on the Prescott road with whom I conversed. Strange that a few hundred yards farther down the road I should encounter so ghastly an experience—an experience I shall never forget to my dying day.—Liverpool Post.

A New Use for Diamonds.

A use for diamonds, as an assistant to marksmen, has been discovered. The diamonds are fixed in the front and back sights of rifles, and it is said they enable the marksman to take a quick and correct aim even in a bad light. The brilliants are so fitted that immediately the piece is brought to the shoulder the rays in the gems assist the alignment, and the eye takes aim without the least hesitation.—Horological Journal.

FASHIONS IN JEWELRY.

SUPPORTS for candle shades are made of silver.

FOUR-LEAVED clover is the lucky garter clasp.

TOURISTS' chains are made of oblong silver links.

GOLD ears of corn are designed for sleeve buttons.

TINY silver chairs have plush seats for pin-cushions.

SMALL funnels of silver are among the novelties.

SILVER fruit knives are set in standards of silver, blades up.

FIVE little enameled swallows on a twig is a pretty design on a silver branch.

SMALL scent flasks of crystal are overlaid with perforated silver ornaments.

SILVER match boxes with backs of perforated ornament are pretty and new.

STRAIGHT cups of glass with fine concentric ribs are bound, as it were, in enameled gold.

MUCILAGE bottles of glass with fine concentric rings have silver tops and brush handles.

DIMINUTIVE silver brooms prove to be pencil cases to which are attached glove buttoners.

LIGHT and graceful standards of silver containing gold-lined egg-cups are placed between pendant egg-spoons.

LONG sheaths of Russian leather are bound and tipped with repousse silver. They are designed for scissors.

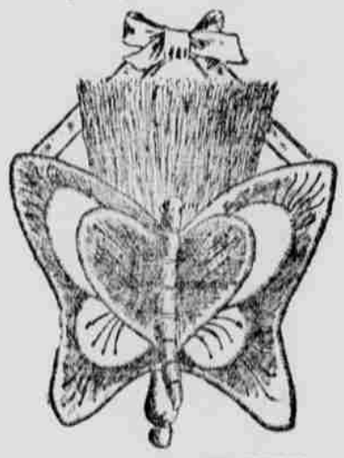
LARGE fleurs-de-lis and hearts surmounted by a coronet covered with white velvet are used in displaying jeweled ornaments.

OBLONG card counters of perforated silver have the counters inside on wheels slightly projecting from the side that are easily moved by the thumb.—Jeweler's Circular.

BUTTERFLY BROOM CASE.

A Novelty Which Should Find a Place in Every Dressing-Room.

Harmonious shades of plush should be used for this, all the edges being worked with a button-hole stitch. Fancy stitching with the same silk should be inserted upon the leaves, as shown in the engraving. The long roll corresponding to the body of the butterfly is of plush, stuffed with cotton, and crossed five or six times with silk drawn tightly around it. The various pieces of plush should be lined with silk or satin, and a broad band placed across the back and stitched to the edges of the plush to hold the broom.—American Agriculturist.

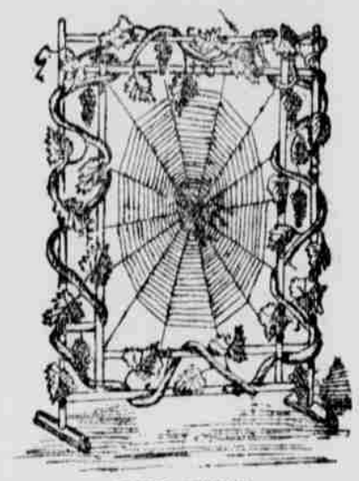


A CASE FOR A CLOTHES BRUSH.

HANDSOME SCREEN.

Although Really Beautiful It Need Not Be Very Expensive.

This beautiful screen has a bamboo frame, which may be purchased at any shop dealing in Japanese goods. In and out through the frame is twined the stem of a wild grape-vine, which is found in abundance in the woods. The vine should be carefully selected and trimmed so as to have only small and pretty branches, and should be stripped of all leaves, but not of the tendrils. Artificial leaves and bunches of grapes are fastened to look as if they grew on the vine. The leaves and fruit may be purchased ready to adjust, or they may be made at home. The web and the spider may be purchased and easily adjusted, or the web may be done with silk, with much better effect, as it is difficult to find a web large enough to look well. Such a screen is artistic and decorative and need not be expensive.—Delineator.



FANCY SCREEN.

To Fumigate a Room.

A very simple way to purify the air of a room is to heat an iron shovel very hot, then pour upon it, drop by drop, good vinegar. The steam will prove an excellent disinfectant. There should be a good current of air in the room at the time of using, which can be obtained by opening the doors and windows, care being taken in a sick room that the patient is protected from the draught by a screen and extra bed clothing.

How to Wipe the Face.

Thousands of people when drying their faces after washing, wipe them downward; that is, from forehead to chin. This is a mistake. Always use upward—from the chin to the forehead—and outward—towards the ear motions. Never wipe any part of the face downward.