Everything to Furnish Your House.

### EARLMAN'S

HOUSE FURNISHING EMPORIUM.

Having purchased the J. V. Weekbach store room on south Main street where I am now located can sell goods cheap er than the cheapest having just put in the largest stock of new goods ever brought to the city. Gasoline stoves and furniture of all kinds sold on the installment plan.

I. PEARLMAN.

G PRICKE

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

- A Full and Complete line of -

Medicines, Paints, and Oils.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES AND PURE LIQUORS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours.

# Circulation Large.

# Rates Reasonable.

## Returns Remunerative

## PLATTSMOUTH HERALD PROCURED FOR PASSAGE AND ADDRESS OF THE PASSAG

Is a Weekly Publication of kigh and special value as an ad-Perfising medium to all who seek to reach families throughout the county.

Full Information And Rates On Application.

## A. B. KNOTTS

BUSINESS MANAGER.

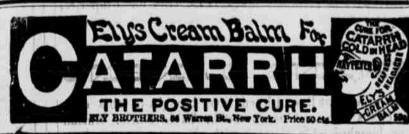
801 Cor Fifth and Vine St.

PLATTSMOUTH

NEBRASKA

### FOR SALF OR EXCHANGA

ACRES of Colorado land for sale or trade for Plattsmouth realestate or for merchandise of any kind. This is a bargain for ome one; the land is A1. For further particulars call on or address THE HERALD, Plattamouth, Neb.





### Young Mothers?

schick Insures Sufery to Life of Mother and Child.

SHADFIELD A LATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.



ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PROTAGON CAPSULES, PREEK SPECIFIC Cureon

GY ADMINISTERIAGO OR. HAIRES' COLDEN SPECIFIC It can be given in a cup of codes or tea, or in at licies of 'sod, without the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS, WE GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 48 page book FREE, Address in confidence.



Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes Tetter, Salt Bheum, Scald Head, Ob Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Ecsema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by tafter all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

EPPS'S

GRATEUL-COMFORTING

COCOA

Labeled 1-2 lb Tins Only.

BEATTY Orcans. Pianos, \$23 up. Catalogue

DEAF NESS A HEAD NOTHER CURED by Peck's favigible Tabalas For Con-



ீர்த்த CONSUMPTIVE



Or SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NEBVOUS and PHYSICAL 'DEBILITY, ERRORS of YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PRE-MATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEARNESSES of MAN. 509 pages, cloth, gilt; 18 invaluable prescriptions. Only si.co by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus with endorsements FREE SEND of the Press and voluntary FREE SEND testimonials of the cured FREE NOW, Consultation in person or by mail. Expert treatment. INVIOLABLE SECRECY and CERTAIN CURE. Address Iv. W. H. Parker, or The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Builinch St., Boston, Mass.

Joston, Mass.

The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equal .- Heraid.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Head it now, every WEAK and NERVOUS man, and lears to be STRONG. - Medical Review. (Copyrighted.)

### WAVERLAND

Continued From Third Page.

pay a seif-imposed tax of forty millions a year to help their poor relatives in Ireland to pay rent to the British landlords. Can we wonder that they are anxious to see landlordism crushed out of their father-

"A voluntary tax of forty millions a year paid by American citizens to support and pamper British landfordism! The paradox of the mineteenth century is worthy of our serious thoughts"

"That is a wonderful fact! But it is quite a different thing to be sending alo to defeat slavery from what it is to support it," said Sir Wren. "The British government is always on the side of slavery when the final pinch comes. Landlordism is only another form of slavery."

"Look here, papa," said Annie, handing Sir Wren a paper. "See how Punch has pictured Gladstone, Parnell and Salisbury, as three wizards asking 'when shall we three meet again?""

"Punch always sees the comical side of anything," said Sir Wren, laughing. "O, did you know we were all to go to Blue Ridge to spend Christmas!" I asked

after reading my packet of letters. That was a key for a new theme of discussion. Since the Colonel was wounded we had not made any arrangements for the coming holidays. We were all very glad to accept the invitation.

"There will be some lively debates at the dinners and receptions" said Sir Wren, "for Cordelia will never limit her circle of friends for political effect."

On Chris' nas eve a merry party met at Blue Ridge. After being shown to our rooms and making ourselves presentable, we passed down to the drawing-room where we were welcomed by the Duke of Melvorne and his lovely wife. We were presented to a Mrs. Haynes, an elderly lady, who had a kind, motherly face, with strongly marked features; but they were so nicely blended and harmonized by patience and sympathy, that we were attracted to her at once.

But what was our surprise at seeing the Colonel when he came into the room, throw his arms about her neck and kisstos; her on lips and brow exclaim:

"O, my mother! How came you here?"



Well, this is a royal surprise," said the Colonel.

knew you could not spend your holidays with her in America so I sent for her to spend them here with you. I had just re-

ceived word from Mr. and Mrs. Lollard and to invite her to join them on their voyage; and. I also sent a message to your mother to be my guest and meet you

"Well, this is a royal surprise," said the Colonel, looking with loving eyes on the face of his mother, after such a long ab

"It's my Christmas gift to you, Colonel Haynes," answered the Duchess. It was a characteristic feature of her life to do something to make others happy, in the most unexpected way and at an unexpect-"It was rather tedious waiting," said

Mrs. Havnes. "I have been here a week."
"out, Colone., you will partion my ser
fishness," said the Duchess. "I have had so much pleasure in my quiet visit with your mother, that I am almost sorry the week was so short." The conversation soon became general.

Melvorne was in high spirits with his "family," as he familiarly called us. Annie seemed shy and embarrassed; but through Stella's thoughtfulness she was soon talking at her ease with Mrs. Haynes. "I almost felt that I was personally acquainted with you, Lady Waverland,"

said Mrs. Haynes, addressing Stella, while she was gently coaxing Myrtle to her side. "Mr. and Mrs. Lollard were very pleasant companions and gave me vivid descriptions of you all on our voyage." "We had a most delightful journey to-

rether in California and Colorado. They elped to form a happy party," said Stella. "Mother," said the Colonel, joining the group and taking Annie by the hand, "allow me to introduce to you my chosen

bride " Mrs. Haynes adjusted her glasses, then

msing from her chair, said.

"I greet you as a daughter. I have bearned to love the gentle Annie from the frequent letters that came when my son was ill. I felt that some one was dear to him by the wording of the messages. If

you have won the love of my noble boy I will gladly give you my blessing. His happiness is my greatest desire," she continsed, drawing Annie to her and giving her such a tender motherly kiss, that I felt sure there would be real pleasure in their new relations of mother and daughter.

The Colonel looked too happy for words in possessing the love of two so dear to him. I almost envied the love of his mother. I could only think of one distant grave, but it was a garden full of sweet After dinner as we were returning to the

drawing-room, we heard strains of enchanting music from some hidden nook. Lady Hortense, true to her artistic skill in arranging for the pleasure of a party had taken the lead with Myrtle by her side, and opening a door to another part of the mansion carried us back to the scenes of our forefathers.

"O!" exclaimed Myrtle, "a Christmas tree." Sure enough there stood a Christmas tree in a room beautifully decorated with the time honored mistletoe and holly, and in the open fire place lay the ancient Jule-log!

"Yes, little one," said Lady Hortense bindly, "this is your Christmas gift. You see the fairy to light the fire and to call for "It's easy to tab." said Lord Sanders, anued, handing Myrtle a golden scepter.

ment, but intensely interested. movement from Lady Hortense the great leg fire was soon blazing with bright mplendor; it seemed to send forth all the colors of the rainbow, and, what was strange, it did not burn away.

At a signal from Lady Hortense a corpulent old Santa Claus stepped from the fire place and began robbing the tree of its dainty fruit, calling the name of the ownor of each article and handing them to Myrtle to distribute. Amid joyous peals of langutar at his witty sayings we each meetved some little souvenir to keep as a reminder of this happy Christmas time.

At the request of Mrs. Havnes it was decided that Fred and Annie should be married while she might be present to witness the ceremony. The day was fixed and the arrangements made for the wedding to take place at Blue stides. In the meanwine Aquie and her futher were to be our cuests at Europe's Park. Col. Haynes and the prother were to remain at filue Ridge A busy time followed this arrangement. Brom the frequent consultations and the anmerous visits to London followed by bexes and bundles of various kinds and

they were fitting out a colony of young songsters for the land of Paradise. While to our little party the wedding was the all absorbing theme, the whole of Hingland was amazed over a very different

mbject over the "Untoward Event!"

descriptions, one might have thought that

MAPTER XXVIII.-THE HISTORIC TUESDAY. At a reception given at Raven's Park quite a number of distinguished guests were present. Among them was a gentleman who had once been a United States minister to Persia; who, by the way, was a friend of Col. Haynes. They soon enpaged in earnest conversation on the one tepic that the Colonel was so much interested in, viz: the great and increasing number of English landlords in America. "Why, I have not heard very much zen," said Lellard.

about the subject; I, believe I did read "That would be a something in the papers about a duke or someone owning from twenty to fifty miles of land in Dakota, but I was not interested in it," said the ex-minister in an unconcerned listless fashion.

"I was no more interested than you are," said the Colonel, "when I came to Britain, but I am beginning to learn the extent of all the noble principles you have been adtheir investments and can realize that something must be done to stop it, or British lords will soon lord it over more land in America than they have in all the British Islands together.

"O, well. Haynes, if they do it will only give us Americans more dignity and importance by having a few aristocrats in our midst," said the ex-minister, watching the ladies in a group opposite, as though he would rather join them than discuss the unimportant theme of absentee landlordism in America, which only involves the weal or woe of a few hundred generations of people! The Colonel reading the wish in the ex-

minister's eyes, crossed the room and presented him as a personal friend, to the Duchess of Melvorne, Lady Waverland and Miss Annie Wren, who formed a pleas ant group amid the brilliant throng.

"There you see how most Americans feel on the subject of foreign landlord-ismi" said Mr. Lollard, who had been standing near me while the Colonel and ex-minister had been conversing.

"I see they are very indifferent on the subject," I said; "but if they only knew how hard it will be to throw off this yoke that is now being fitted to their necks they would soon be intensely interested."

"If they would only turn back a hundred years and read a few pages of their own history, they would pause long enough in the mad whirl of business to estabthat they would be in London beautiful that they would be in London beautiful that they would control that the Christmas, when we received your mestight laws that would control that can be saying that you were wounded. I eigh laws that would control that sage saying that you were wounded. I eigh laws that would control that laws that their generation, when he said, 'What does England's conduct deserve, and what punishment is there in store for the men who have distressed millions, involved thousands in ruin, and plunged a numberless crowd in inextricable woe!" said

"That describes the situation of Ireland to-day," I said; "and that is what I would warn the people of America to prepare to defeat and shun."

"Oh, you are always talking of landlords!" exclaimed Lord Sanders, as he oined us. "That seems to be a favorite theme of yours. I thought you were a landlord yourself, Waverland."

"So I am, and that is why I know so much about them. Every humane impulse of my life has been made to suffer from the cruelty I have seen practiced on

starving, evicted tenants. "I was a land-owner once in Ireland my self, but the tenants you sympathise with so fervently would steal and sell my stock as fast as I could buy," said Lord Sanders, "so I sold my lands there and invested my money where tenants are law-

abiding and stand by their contracts." "I bought your estate," said Sir Wren, "and the tenants who remained after the most cruel eviction, I found good, faithful laborers. Men and women have stood by every contract, and now I am going back to Ireland to sell my lands to those very men who were evicted from them years ago. I have no fear but that they will stand by every contract I make with

"You're welcome to deal with the Irish as you please, I will have nothing to do with them," Sauders exclaimed. "I would not live among such a blood-thirsty people! I would sooner be among the Fiji Islanders for safety!"

"I have found that the love of home and liberty is the one strong element in every Irish heart, and it is the hope of obtaining these that has brought all classes into union with Parnell. My sympathies are with the people. I want to see them have a chance to become prosperous and hap-

"It's easy to talk," said Lord Sanders with a sneer, "but if you were tried you



with a meet.

would find your money and your life would be very dear to you, so dear that the common Irish tenant would be left to look out for himself."

"The time will come when we can prove our loyalty to the cause of Home Rule and land reform," I said, with warmth.

You may go into parliament but they will never grant Home Rule to Ireland, very much land reform while the Queen has power to defeat it! Coercion will be enforced by adding a greater number to the official force now established in Dublin. Law and order must be maintained in Ireland at whatever cost. The National League and all other societies dangerous to the government must be suppressed. The Queen is fully alive to the needs of the times. She will call for more troops to aid in stamping out this rebel-Hous spirit!" said Lord Sanders, Jingling his watch chain and jewelry with vehe

"But," said Sir Wren, "some may still remember the 'terrific' shock of last January. They may fear to carry out your proposals. If the people of Ireland cannot work openly they will find some other way to accomplish their object. They are deeply in earnest."

"Well, I'm glad I'm going to a land where peace sits enthroned and tenants haven't learned to avoid their legal obligations," said Lord Sanders, complacently folding his long white hands and winking his sinister black eyes.

'I, too, am going to that land, and if my influence has any power I shall exert it to the utmost against this increasing evil," said Sir Wren.

"If I was in a position to act for the American people I should soon have a bill passed that would refund to you alien landlords every dollar you have paid for your lands. Then I would make another law that any alien who desired to buy or lease lands there, should first take the oath of allegiance as an American citi-

"That would be a fine way of disposing of us!" said Lord Sanders. "My one hundred thousand acres that cost me an average of one dollar per acre, are now worth from fifty to one hundred dollars per acre. You would only have them pay me what it cost! That would be acting the honorable part with a vengeance! Where are vocating? Where has your nice sense of justice gone?" he asked.

'Where have they gone? Gone, sir to find the timber that has been taken from the public lands of Utah, Dakota, and other parts of the great West. Timber that was appropriated to private purposes in large quantities by aliens who dared to take possession of the lands belonging to the United States! They have cut the timber from million of acres. They have erected saw mills to turn out large quantities of raincal ties and lumber of all ginds. They sold this lumber and pocketed the proceeds! No more glaring outrage could be perpetrated against a free people than has been committed by these foreign land robbers in the great West!" said Lollard with much emphasis.

He had unconsciously raised his voice during this denunciation of the alien robbers and a large company had gathered around and heard his words, full of with ering scorn.

Lord Sanders did not say a word! He felt there was truth in the statement that he could not deny. I thought of the words

of Emerson when he was in England: "That anyone might say anything he wished in good society, provided he was

Lollard being a descendant from a wealthy and ancient family, although not of the nobility, was important enough to be listened to with respect. After a short pause the amusements of the avening con-

tinued to a late hour. "Well," I said, as I came home from the House of Commons, where the Tory government had been destroyed, "our uncrowned king is winning fame for making and unmaking ministers. He is illustrating the doctrine that the talent and powers. as well as the sins, of the fathers are nanded down to many generations. Charles Stewart Parnell is a lineal descendant in the fifteenth generation, of Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, famed in history as 'the king maker!'"

"I am not glad, neither am I sorry, to learn of his royal lineage," said Colonel Haynes. "I would almost wish him to be one of the people. But his influence will be more powerful, perhaps, from the knowledge of his noble origin."

"Give us a description of the proceedings in parliament," said Stella, as we seated ourselves in the pleasant drawingroom of Raven's Park. The duke and duchess of Melvorne, Col. Haynes, his mother and Annie were with us, forming a quiet morning party.

"The House of Commons," I began, "was crowded in every part. At a very early hour Mr. Parnell and his faithful eighty-six were there and planted their hats on the choicest spots on the opposition benches. The breakfast at which we regaled ourselves in the dining-room of the House was a sight worth seeing. Sixty sat down to one long table, the remainder at a cross table. The view from the stately windows which overlook the river was a charming one; the sun lit up the scene. A facetions Ulsterman was one who aspired to outdo the Parnellites by rising early. When he caught sight of the acre of Parnell hats he rushed into the dining-room to see the prodigy. He was greeted with a clap of thunder in the shape of an uproarous laugh! They did not forget the courtesy of war, however, but invited him to partake with them, and, instead of poisoned wine which the English gave to Shane O'Neal, they gave him his choice of honest beefsteak, eggs and bacon. By noon every seat in the House was taken. But as there can be no business done in House until four oclock, the members roamed about hatless through the lobby and grounds to pass away the lagging hours. At last the Herald's voice was heard resounding through the hall. Every member rose to his feet, while the sergeant at arms bearing the mace, the chaplain, the speaker and his train bearer entered. Prayers occupied about ten minutes. Then followed an oppressing eilence. Just when every nerve was raised to the utmost tension, an elderly gentleman rose and gave a homily on hats, until Mr. Bradlaugh's finger and Goshen's fist caused an interruption. During the homily, Mr. Gladstone, who looks fresh and well for a man of seventy-seven, sat in his favorite attitude with his head thrown back and hands crossed—the one great figure in the whole assembly."

"Yes!" exclaimed Melvorne, "he is always that, the vain old man!"

"When the votes were cast it was a complete defeat to the Tory government that had been threatening to suppress the National League and to establish a new coercion in Ireland. The wildest exultations of the Irish members greeted the announcement of the vote