

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

VOL. 2.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 25, 1884.

NO. 100.

JOSEPH V. WECKBACH.

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Choice Family Groceries, Carpets, Rugs, Etc.

THE "DAYLIGHT" STORE,

CENTRAL MAIN STREET, PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

LUMBER. LUMBER.

RICHEY BROS,

CORNER OF PEARL AND SEVENTH

—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF—

Lumber, Sash, Doors, Blinds,

MIXED PAINTS, LIME,

Cement, Plaster, Hair,

BUILDING PAPER

Lowest Rates. Terms Cash

We are still on Deck, AND EXPECT TO STAY.

We have got the largest and best selected stock of

Choice Family Groceries

in town, and we will sell them just as cheap as we possibly can and not "bust." Our Stock of

Queensware and Glassware,

is not large, but the goods are First-class, and we will give you some low prices. We pride ourselves on our

Teas and Spices,

Which we take great pains in selecting and can guarantee to be of the very best quality.

All you folks who have been going away from home to buy your groceries, come and give us a chance to give you figures.

We Will Duplicate Omaha Prices.

For same quality of goods and on the same terms. Come and see us.

BENNETT & LEWIS

NEW

Furniture Store

J. I. UNRUH,

DEALER IN

FURNITURE & COFFINS

and all kinds of goods usually kept in a



FIRST CLASS FURNITURE STORE

Also, a very complete stock of Funeral Goods

Metallic & Wooden Coffins Caskets Robes

EMBLEMS, &c.

Our New and elegant hearse is always in readiness.

Remember the place, in UNION

BLOCK, on Sixth Street, TWO

Doors south of Cass County Bank.

Where you may be found night or day.

J. I. UNRUH,

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

Proprietor

Flour, Corn Meal, & Feed

PLATTSMOUTH HERALD.

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National Republican Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,

JAMES G. BLAINE,
of Maine.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

JOHN A. LOGAN,
of Illinois.

THE PEOPLE ARE TO BE OBEYED.

"Mark me well, by the lines of November the patriotism of the people will be thoroughly aroused and the camp fires that have been slumbering upon every hill, lighting up every valley within the confines of the entire United States of America. [Applause.] Notice will then be given that no man or set of men can set themselves up as dictators to the American people as to what they shall do. [Applause.] That neither the government of the United States, nor the republican party are ready to yield their rights or prerogative to a few men who are ever dissatisfied because they cannot control. [Applause.] Our government is built upon the theory that the people shall rule. The republican party, upon the same theory, demands that the people shall control. [Applause.] We do not wish to lapse into the condition of the old and effete monarchies, where a monarch commands and the people obey. With us the people are monarchs, who issue the edicts, and the people are to be obeyed."—John A. Logan at Bangor, Maine.

DO YOU THINK IT A SIN?

Do you think it a sin in the gloaming
To sit near a neat fitting dress,
With the faintest of maidens within it,
And hily white fingers to press?
Or softly to lift a stray ringlet,
That floats o'er a bosom of snow?
Or to peep into eyes that are gleaming
From darkly fringed eyelids below?
Or to see just beyond where she's sitting,
A something you ought to repair,
And pass your arm round her to fix it,
And then to let a stray arm there;
Or, just in a fit of abstraction,
To tell her there's something you miss,
And while she's helping you find it,
To steal from the mouth a sweet kiss?

And as she's reproving you mildly,
You draw in your arms rather tight,
And tell her you're sorry you did it,
If she does not think it quite right;
And then in your penitent moment
You say that to you it is blain
You ought, as a matter of honor,
To give her the kiss back again!

Yet how to do so is a puzzle,
For in viewing the matter all o'er,
If I gave back the kiss I have stolen,
She might say, I'd taken one more,
Oh! I'm sadly perplexed and confounded,
I want to be just and polite,
Don't you think it were better to coax her,
To give me to kissing the right?

I'm afraid I've committed a blunder,
And acted somewhere like a dunce;
I think I must get up my courage,
And ask her to wed me at once.
I've done it—and she has consented,
What a fortunate man I have been,
And now you may keep your opinion—
I don't think I've committed a sin.
—Tim Linkinwater.

THE WALTZ.

That whirl of waltz, that whirl of waltz,
It turns my head to dreaming,
That she through just a single waltz
Was mine—at least in seeming.

My lips so near her golden hair
I really could have kissed it;
Made richer by a joy so rare
While she would not have missed it.

Her hand so softly, lightly laid
Upon my shoulder dely,
Uplifting me as though she said,
"I bless thee, bless thee," truly.

That whirling, whirling, whirling dance—
I wonder if a pleasure
Exists that could the boon enhance
Of it, and endless measure!

The gauzy gown of floating blue—
A hazy cloud—enfolded,
From all the curious world, as two,
Each other closely holding.

In whirl of waltz across the floor—
One wavy pulse—as ocean
Has puls'd forever, o'er and o'er,
In faintless rhyme of moon.

As crested waves the winds obey—
Some spurric law their maker—
We swept down the tuneful way,
Now slower and now faster.

Nor step, nor note of music false:
"Twas harmony completed,
The treat less rapture of that waltz—
In dream, no more repeated.

—Life.

INCERSOLL.

His Arguments and His Methods.

VIII.

Life is the child of truth. That which lives through centuries and resists the attacks of generations of hostile intellect has in it the vitality of authenticity. *Tempora mutantur et non mutabuntur in illis.* Things are plainer than they were and the world is growing reasonable. The contraction which bigotry urged has gone out of fashion, and the newer doctrine of breadth is more in consonance with what was taught by the Nazarene. The centuries have outworn the places where he walked and talked. Fertility has gone from the deltas of Galilee. The populous villages which once lined the shores of the Galilean sea are ruined and desolate. The fishermen who stopped in their hauls to hear His words, are far away outlines. The long trains of pilgrims who toiled up the steep sides of the Mount of Olives and found the first sweeping view of the Holy City, with its magnificent temple and glittering architecture, reward enough for all the trials which had been endured, struggle no more along the paths which their feet had made. The gossips who gathered by the wayside, and in the shops, to chatter garrulously of the peasant who called himself the Messiah, are folded in the silences. The Roman soldiers who lounged carelessly in the tribute provinces, have gone back to the earth from whence they came. The time and its teeming life, form a picture vague and distant. Past it, events have swept. New years have been born and grown old, and died, and history has added many chapters to the world's story. Wars and woes have been thrown heterogeneously into the lumber room of the centuries, covered with dust and wrapped with the noiseless mantle of forgetfulness. Millions upon millions of lives hand in hand with sorrow and solace, out of the mystery into the mystery again. Kingdoms and crowns have risen and fallen in the juggleries and jealousies of national rivalries, and the glory of one epoch has become the hopeless pride of eyes that looked back from another. Yet his doctrine still lives. The growth of civilization is its progress. The progress of intellect is its progress. The scoffers may cry out at it. Ribald tongues may turn the weapons of hate upon it. Hypocrisy may stab it under the fifth rib, while heresy bullets it in the face. But it is Eternal. Above the clamor of cant, above the desperate declamation of infidelity, above the tedious twaddle of formalism, above the discordant trivialities of little-business pretenders—sounding clearly through the discordant chorus—vibrates the last appeal which came from the uncrowned and Crucified King, and it is an appeal for them—Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.

FACTS FOR DEMOCRATS.

"Governor Cleveland's gubernatorial career has hardly been such as to commend him to democrats. He is styled a reformer. His reform work has consisted in approving measures introduced last session in the New York legislature by Mr. Theodore Roosevelt and other republicans, virtually depriving New York City of self-government, and in every way antagonistic to the home rule principles of the democratic party.

He has also vetoed measures which his party and the people demanded, notably the five cent fare bill, for which he has been denounced by every labor organization in New York State, and by many democratic leaders.

"It is also accused, we do not know with what reason, of know nothingism. It is certain that he is not popular with the masses of the Irish-Americans of New York and other Eastern States.

"The Boston Pilot, whose democracy is above question and above reproach, alludes to him last week in an editorial as a candidate whose nomination would unquestionably have the result of affecting some hundred of thousands of votes either by giving them to Blaine or keeping them from the polls." The same journal in another part of the same article says: "There are a dozen democrats who can beat Blaine and Logan in a canter. Bayard can beat them; Tilden can beat them; but Blaine and Logan can beat Cleveland and any other democrat like him."

OTTAMAR H. ROTHAUER.

THE PURE IN HEART.

Who are the pure in heart? Not those whose outward lives wear the semblance of extreme sanctity—not those whose voices are loudest in songs of praise, and whose good deeds are blazoned forth to the world. The truly pure in heart are sensitive, shy, unobtrusive men and women, who traverse their appointed way as modestly as some hidden rivulet flows through a quiet vale. There is no fretting or foaming, or gushing impetuously onward. Their course is marked only by the fertility and beauty which attend it.

The poet, if he be truly gifted with "the vision and faculty divine," should, above all men, belong to those privileged beings, who, in their exalted moments, stand face to face with Divinity itself. His studies, his solitary musings, his close observations of the changing aspects of earth and sky, all tend to elevate his thoughts and purify his heart. When after long and intimate communion with the spirit of Nature, he enters her solemn temples, the veil that hid the mysteries of the universe is drawn aside, and he feels himself in the presence of the Infinite. Then, in winds and waves and whispering leaves, he hears a melody which is, to his exalted sense, the voice of God.

But those who, by their innocent purity of heart, most truly realize the meaning of the phrase, are little children. Watch a little child in some of those little troubles which pass, like a summer cloud over the pure mirror of its thoughts. Is it not evident some seraph hand dries the tears or they have time to leave one stain on the

rosy cheek? Watch that little child in its moments of happiness, mark its radiant eye, listen to its accents of joy, and you will be sure that some spirit-voice is whispering ecstatic promises to its soul. Talk to a little child of heaven, and straightway heaven is mirrored in its face. Watch an active, healthy boy in his outdoor pastimes; he is always daring, always reckless, always in peril of life or limb, yet always upheld by some angel hand.—Selected.

WHILE our western democracy are shouting Cleveland! Cleveland! without knowing why, except that he is a democrat without a record, who, they ignorantly believe can carry New York, it will be well for them to examine the press of that State and see if Mr. Cleveland has a walk over.

The Citizen, of Chicago, an Irish organ, sums up the Irish situation in New York as follows, and as it is a fact, that, the Citizen quotes the Irish press of the Empire State correctly, there is but one inference to be drawn from the situation. Mr. Curtis, with his Harpers Weekly, and The Post, and Times, all under British influences, are far more than offset by that portion of the democratic press of that State, which, will in no event support a man like Grover Cleveland. Here is what the Citizen says:

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"Father Cronin's paper, the Buffalo Catholic Union and Times, published at Cleveland's home, says that if the 'wrong man' is nominated by the democrats, 90 per cent. of the Irish-American vote will be cast for Blaine." The 'wrong man' is supposed to be Cleveland.

"John Devoy's Irish Nation bitterly denounces Cleveland as a know nothing, and that the Irish Nation is so without great influence in New York State was shown last year, when its opposition to Maynard, democratic candidate for Secretary of State, was largely instrumental in securing the defeat of that gentleman, though the balance of his ticket was elected.

"The Irish World is also opposed to Cleveland, and says that if he is nominated Irish democrats in large numbers will vote for Blaine, whose foreign policy the Irish World praises.

"We do not sufficiently understand the reasons why three journals of such influence as the Irish Nation, the Boston Pilot, and the Irish World, largely circulated in the pivotal State of New York, are opposed to Mr. Cleveland. We only state the facts. They, certainly should not be lost on the democratic managers, who have hitherto relied on the Irish-American vote for their success in the Northern States, notably in New York.

"No doubt all the facts in the case will be fully presented to the democratic delegates. If they ignore facts, they will be alone responsible if defeat awaits them in November.

"For our own part, we deem it a duty to state these facts in advance of the convention."

Fresh new Lemons, only 25c per dozen, at The Fair.

THE Citizen, Mr. Congressman Finerty's paper, published at Chicago, in an article the other day entitled "Presidential Unances" gives vent to the following utterances which, we believe, voices the sentiment of every true Irishman in this country. The Citizen says:

"The Democratic party will commit a great mistake if, at the July convention, it picks out some dullard to carry its standard. Comparisons are odious always. Therefore the CITIZEN will refrain from naming any man. It is safe, however, in saying that no Democrat who has shown his teeth as a 'know Nothing' or a 'Free Trader' DARE be placed in nomination! If the Democratic party think otherwise, the verdict upon it at the polls next November, will be, 'Woe to the Vanquished!'"

HOME ITEMS

"All your own fault
If you remain sick when you can
Get hop bitters that never—FAIL.

The weakest woman, smallest child, and sickest invalid can use hop bitters with safety and great good.
—Old men tottering around from Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness will be almost new by using hop bitters.
—My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hop bitters and I recommend them to my people.—Methodist Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if hop bitters are not the best family medicine on earth.

—Malarial fever, Ague and Billionsness, will leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

—My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters.—ED. OSWEGO SUN.

—Keep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness.

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in every draught.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters!

"At the change of life nothing equals Hop bitters to aily all troubles incident thereto.

"The best periodical for ladies to take monthly and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters."

—Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

—Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when hop bitters are used.

A timely use of hop bitters will keep a whole family in robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine sleep and child like repose all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring.

—That indigestion or stomach gas at night, preventing rest and sleep, will disappear by using hop bitters.

—Paralytic, nervous, tremulous old ladies are made perfectly quiet and sprightly by using hop bitters.

June 12 1884—wlm

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine! They often say, Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, that I sell on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and \$1; trial size free.

Resp'y. [aprs 4m] W. J. Warrick.

M O'Connor keeps on hand the celebrated Anheuser Burch St Louis Bottled Beer and always ready to pay particular attention to his customers. 155tf

Spearhead tobacco is all the go now. All chewers seem to be anxious to get that farm, which will be given away in June next. Call at Matt Schlegel's for a circular. 11f

All the best houses in Plattsmouth will sell you Bremner's choice crackers at reduced price by the box or barrel, and don't you forget it. Get these and you get the best. 11f

If you want to get you a broom that will give the best satisfaction for the same money ask your dealer for Dorack's brooms. d28-1mo

Try the Banana plug chewing tobacco, it is by far the finest plug chewing made. Matt Schlegel sells it. 11f

If your beard is not of a pleasing shade, remedy the defect by the use of Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers. d.8t w.1t

Orders for hand made brooms attended to promptly at the Western broom factory. d28-1mo

Refrigerators in all sizes at Henry Beck's. 50tf

The best beef in the city always can be found at Peterson Bros. market. 738dtf