

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

KNOTS BROS. Publishers & Proprietors.

Candidate for County Judge.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of County Judge of Cass County subject to the Republican County Convention. WILLIAM F. POTTSCHER.

A Salisbury Dentist, in Rock-wood Building.

Where to Worship.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's church, Oak between Fifth and Sixth, Father Carney, pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 a. m., Sunday school at 2:30 with benediction.

CHRISTIAN.—Corner Locust and Eighth. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's church, corner Third and Vine. Rev. H. B. Burgess, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m.

GERMAN METHODIST.—Corner Sixth and Granite. Rev. Hirt, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Main between Sixth and Seventh, Rev. J. T. Baird, pastor. Services usual hours morning and evening. Sunday school 9:30.

FIRST METHODIST.—Sixth street, between Main and Pearl, Rev. W. B. Alexander, pastor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday and Thursday evenings.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner Main and Eighth, Rev. Witte, pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday school 9:30 a. m.

SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite between Fifth and Sixth.

—Mrs. D. A. Campbell is visiting in Omaha to-day.

—Mrs. Polen of Bellevue came down yesterday to visit friends.

—H. A. Waterman & Son have 300 cords of hard wood for sale.

—Mrs. John Osborn left last evening for Hamilton, Ill., on a short visit.

—Mr. S. A. Patterson and daughters of South Bend, returned home last evening.

—Mr. C. T. Dabb left for Le Mars, Ia., on a short visit to his brother and sister.

FOR RENT.—Furnished rooms, corner of 6th and Granite streets. 8tf

—Capt. H. E. Palmer leaves this evening for St. Louis to attend the encampment.

—Mrs. Kate Oliver and Mrs. Polen of Bellevue left this morning for Ashland to visit to-day.

—Mrs. C. W. Green, of Omaha, who has been visiting her son Sigel Green, returned home this morning.

—Mrs. G. L. Prentiss of Nebraska City, who has been visiting her brother, Sigel Green, left for her home this morning.

—Miss Anna Stillier arrived this morning from St. Charles, Iowa, to visit the families of Miles and Ranson Morgan.

—Remember that the Plum Pudding you will see at the Opera House next Monday night, Sept. 26, is highly seasoned and well done, and you will be able to digest it without any trouble. Reserved seat tickets on sale at J. P. Young's, price 75c.

—A Lincoln young lady named Coyle dug \$80 in silver up in her father's back yard one day this week. The coin had the appearance of being buried some time and there is no clue to who put the money there and probably none is desired.

—Quite a number of citizens are complaining that the live stock loose on our streets are bothering them, and are crying for an enforcement of the ordinance. Action will probably be taken on the matter Monday evening at council.

—Mr. J. C. Boone, the Sherwood block tonsorial artist, and wife, are the proud parents of their 21 months old Ora, who captured the \$5 special prize offered at the county fair by J. C. Gilmore for the prettiest colored baby under three years of age.

—If you are a lover of botany and want a complete collection of autumn leaves with all their various shades, now is the time to begin your selections. Some of the leaves have already attained a golden hue and there is nothing more beautiful than a book of pressed leaves.

—License was granted by Judge Parker on the 18th inst., to Mr. Charles M. Sollars and Melissa Campbell, both of Eagle, Cass county, Neb., to become united in the bonds of wedlock according to the laws of the state of Nebraska. The News extends congratulations.—Lincoln News.

—Sheriffs Eikenbary, Gapin, Sage and Woodson left this morning for the penitentiary at Lincoln. They had the following eight prisoners in charge all of whom were sentenced this term of court. Ed. Knight for six years, Frank Williams for three years, James Hall three years, Cavannah two years, Smith two years, Brady two years, Shroeder ten years for horse stealing and W. L. Foreman five years.

—H. A. Waterman & Son have 300 cords of hard wood for sale.

—Leave orders for wood with John Tutt at Bennett's grocery store. 8tf

—A good hard coal stove for sale apply to R. B. Windham. tf.

—Geo. B. Mann, the job printer, has issued a very neat card announcing his business.

—On and after Monday the 26th M. B. Murphy & Co. will be prepared to furnish cabbage in any quantity that is wanted.

—A Bohemian living in the southwest part of town found his cow lying choked to death yesterday afternoon. She had got loose with a rope around her neck and in some manner choked herself.

—There is a hole in front of the Swede church an Granite street, probably made by a cow stepping where the dirt had settled over the water main. The hole is not very large now but if not attended to it will grow.

—T. H. Wiley, of Council Bluffs, was in the city to-day and made a pleasant call on his friend Mr. A. Derrick, of the Herald. He was also pleasantly surprised in meeting his friend Geo. Oliver of the same city, whom we recently added to our composing room force.

—Fall overcoats in meltons, serges kerseys and worsteds in all colors at Mayer's.

—The prisoners which were taken to Lincoln this morning certainly went expecting to stay. They were the best dressed—most of them wore first-class goods—of any in the jail and last night they swapped clothes with the poorly clad prisoners and wore their soiled and old clothing to the pen. Mr. Shroeder left a \$65 suit to his wife. They all seemed anxious to get there, and thanked jailor Malick for the kind treatment they had received at his hands.

—Light, colored and black worsted prince Albert suits perfect fitting at Mayer's.

—Leave orders for wood with John Tutt at Bennett's grocery store. 8tf

\$10 REWARD.—For any person giving information that will lead to the conviction of parties putting obstructions on the street car track.

MERCER BROS. & Co.

For Cash

Strictly pure White Lead \$6 per hundred lbs.

Boiled Linseed Oil 55¢ per gallon, at Warrick's Drug Store. dew-tf

A Plum Pudding.

Mr. Spence of the Plum Pudding Co. is the best cornet soloist we have ever heard.—Vinton Iowa Eagle.

The duette in the second act of the Plum Pudding by Miss Sartelle and Mr. Gordon was repeatedly encored.—Newton Iowa Journal.

Don't fail to see this sidesplitting musical comedy play, at the Opera House next Monday night.

—English melton, cassimere, cheviot, and tricot four button frock suits at Mayer's.

Press.

The word "press" has several significations and the proper meaning is usually determined from its position. In a newspaper it means an exchange or the whole corps of papers of a party or country. Speaking of a machine "press" we usually mean a printing, cider, or wine press.

Now yesterday the word was seen in a new place, where it was indicative of the approach of leap year, and shaped the welcome with which the event would be greeted by several of our Cass county's fairest. It was at the fair grounds, and the word "press" was printed in large bold letters upon the bosom of a number of Cass' daughters.

But the young men, where were they? What plainer invitation could be given? Alas! the youth were not equal to the emergency and the day fled leaving to the fair ones disappointment. "Young man the great secret of success in life is to be ready when your opportunity comes."

Dillon Gets the Earth.

Oh! what a crowd! Even the heart of that veteran actor and prince of comedians, John Dillon, must have danced with delight as he beheld that sea of happy faces that greeted him at Foster's Opera House last evening. It was not a house full but a perfect jam, every seat, aisle and corner being occupied, and when the popular favorite made his appearance, fully twelve hundred people manifested their appreciation of his great abilities by loud and continued applause. The play was his new farce comedy entitled, "Wanted the Earth," that is scintillating a great success everywhere, and well it may, for the piece fits Dillon and Dillon fits the piece. In fact, Mr. Dillon has not been so happily cast since he electrified the continent in "All the Rage." The piece is not without faults from a dramatic standpoint, but like the "Bunch of Keys," and other light comedies, the fun is so fast and furious that one forgets everything but to laugh. It is also a pleasure to note that the star is not handicapped by a weak company, each

member being capable, and some strong, and when we add that Mr. Dillon has lost none of his old-time fire and charm it goes without saying that a better satisfied audience has ever, if rarely been within the walls of the theater.—Iowa State Register.

—One business block is being erected in the city at present but it will be occupied as soon as completed. Several tenement houses have been erected and were occupied as soon and almost before completion. The building season will soon be over and the large number of residences erected are all private. It would certainly be a paying investment to erect a number of residence and store buildings for winter patronage.

—Sack suits to excel tailor-made garments in fit and make at Mayer's Operat House Clothing Store.

Ninety Days and Thirty Minutes to Leave the Town.

John Doe and James More were before Judge Mathews this morning. In the warrant the first man's name was given as John Doe but before the court he pleaded his name as Timothy McCarthy. Doe was charged with malicious assault with a knife, and More, with begging by tramp.

Doe is the man who has been laying around town lately with his left hand tied up as though it were hurt, but it is said it is simply fly blistered for the purpose of begging. Last night he was making more or less disturbance in a tough crowd on Lower Main street, and John Fitzpatrick asked special police John H. More to arrest him. More took Doe by the left arm and Doe objected as its being a sore arm and at the same time whirled partially around and thrust his right hand into his side coat pocket. Policeman More noticed the movement and immediately seized the right arm and drew it behind him (Doe), as he did so he grabbed Doe's hand and discovered a half opened knife in it, the blade of which pricked his hand. The knife was taken from him and he was hustled off to jail, using very bad and threatening language on the way, and after he arrived.

Doe appears to be a hard case, wears a stealthy evil look, and called at the jail a day or so before his arrest and wanted to see "the boys," but he was refused admittance. He claimed he could raise \$50 to help them, but as they were sentenced the \$50 would not have been of any avail. He seemed well acquainted with the whole outfit—the gang who broke into the beer house—and he told one of the officers he had been out of the penitentiary just two weeks.

At the trial this morning he did not deny the evidence after it had been given by policeman J. H. More, and took his sentence—a good round 70 days at hard labor—without any smiles. James More, at his trial, plead guilty to begging for food and being drunk and disorderly and said when he came to town he had some money but spent it in drink. He was a fair appearing man to be begging and said he stopped here on his way to Denver and acknowledged he intended to beat his way there in box cars. Judge Mathews sentenced him to 30 days at hard labor and suspended the sentence 30 minutes, which time was spent (as was intended) in a successful effort to get out of town, and he will probably remain there during the present municipal court administration.

—Mother's friend shirt waists at Mayer's the reliable clothiers.

MARRIED WOMEN'S NICKNAMES.

The Odd Ways in Which the Idlers at Saratoga Address Their Wives.

When a lounge on the veranda of one of the big hotels at this place hears a man say "Hurry up, little one," or "Come along, birdie," he may be sure that it is a husband addressing his wife and that she is enormously fat. Apparently all husbands of fat women address their wives with diminutives, if not with nicknames fit only for small women or little girls. "Daisy," "Birdie" and "Baby" appear to be the pet names most favored by the husbands of mammoth women. In this haven of conjugal rest, for Saratoga is distinctively for married couples and less conveniences and attractions for lovers than any place in America, one gets a deep knowledge of the ways of wedded folk. This matter of nicknames for wives is one of the most interesting studies. To pursue this branch of learning it is only necessary to sit for an hour or two, on any afternoon, while the music is playing in the inner garden either of the United States hotel or of the Grand Union. All the rest the married couples will do for the student. They will talk unguardedly in his hearing, and he will soon be able to classify the couples and the pet names, for certain names go with certain sorts of couples as infallibly as pie goes with supper in New England.

The very swell and exquisite young married men, who dress vainly and seek to give the impression that they belong to the F. C. D. C. dance at Delmonico's and know all the fellows who have yachts, call their wives with monosyllables, such as Puss, Chris, Hen, Fan, Loo, Tot. There seems to be only one marked exception in the list. You often hear one of these wives called "Popsy." There are two Popsies at the States and there is one at the Union. Oddly enough, the fathers of these same fellows, men so well kept that you can't say whether they are 45 or 65, are fond of drawing out the full names of their helpmeets, as, for instance, "Come here, Frances," or "Now, my dear Eleanor, you must have a wrap." Equally fixed is the rule that thin and sickly women, dyspeptics, neuraltics, and

the like, are addressed by their life lords as wife, madame, or Misses Thompson, Misses Brown, or whatever. The invalid husbands, and all the prim and precise ones as well, address their better halves as "my dear." This, by the way, is the established custom with the Hebrews, though they usually are heard to pronounce the words "mine dear." The clergymen seem to have united upon the word "mother" as a title for their wives, and the men who are so common here, and who seem to be wrapped up in an only girl or boy, call their wives "ma." Other nicknames resist classification thus far, though perhaps the key to all can be found by diligent application. There is no end to the Dolleys and the "my loves," while one hears a miscellaneous lot of passersby addressing their comrades as "Pet." One plump little wife is gradually becoming known to everybody in one of the hotels as "Sugar," the nickname her husband calls out assiduously and loudly all day in the parlors and on the promenades. The temptation for others to call her Sugar is growing painful. She is not the only feminine confection, for, at the States, there is a dimpled though they usually are heard to pronounce "Sweety," and yesterday a very prim-looking wife, somewhat the shape of a board, was addressed as "Sweetness" before all the crowd at the spring in Congress park. It may be an oversight, but there does not seem to be a "darning" in a man's family, but a "darning" in one of the hotels as "Sugar," the nickname her husband calls out assiduously and loudly all day in the parlors and on the promenades. The temptation for others to call her Sugar is growing painful. She is not the only feminine confection, for, at the States, there is a dimpled though they usually are heard to pronounce "Sweety," and yesterday a very prim-looking wife, somewhat the shape of a board, was addressed as "Sweetness" before all the crowd at the spring in Congress park. 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