

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald,

KNOTTS BROS.,
Publishers & Proprietors.

Free whiskey, free fights, full jails, suffering children and heart broken women is what universal democratic success means.

The laboring men all know which party advocates the principals that will reward their labor with good wages, and will vote the republican ticket.

It is reported that the jails of all central Iowa are nearly empty, which is the direct result of the prohibitory law given the state by the republican party.

Fine school houses, good churches, no whiskey, no fights, empty jails, happy children, contented women and prosperous people is what universal republican success means.

If the poor are suffering on account of the present tariff, and their living is costing them 25% more than it ought to, how many of the present working men will be alive when the democrats change it, if in three years, they have, in certain sections of the country, come to the conclusion that it would be best to change it?

Even the poor drunkard knows that the only way he can resist the temptation to spend his money for drink, and save his earnings to feed and clothe his wife and children, is for the republican party to win; and so on election day he will vote that way.

"THE NEBRASKA CITY NEWS stands up for the railroad lawyers in politics," says the *Daily Journal*, and then it (the *Journal*) predicts a republican boom in Otoe county in consequence of the *News's* course, yet the *Journal* is, and always has been, the red hottest J. Sterling Morton advocate in the state—of such is the democratic press.

If, after the democrats have been in power three years and having had plans for changing the tariff well matured before coming into power they have now got so far as in spots all over the country to say they think the present tariff too high and that it ought to be some how modified, we would like to have them answer how long they think it will take them to change it.

WHAT'S the matter with our democratic men and brethren who represent "the administration" by and through the democratic press? Why this rest they are giving "Jim Blaine" Is it because Grover is swinging around the circle looking after his fences, or is it because Mr. Blaine as a private gentleman abroad, has been lost by their black-guard correspondents? A democratic party run on anything but the Jim Blaine issue is a mighty tame affair.

Fools and Children (Sometimes) Speak the Truth.

There can be no doubt but if the republicans had elected a solid state legislature last year, Nebraska would to-day have a prohibitory statute.—*Journal*.

We reproduce this item for our prohibition friends, who sometimes inadvertently contribute to democratic success in Nebraska. It contains food for reflection and dynamite for an honest prohibitionist conscience.

C. A. R.

The probabilities are that there will be some emphatic expression of opinions on the pension question from the representative men of the G. A. R., who are now greeting one another at St. Louis. Of course, this will be the rankest treason (in the eyes of the average democratic sheet) and partisan politics, and an insult to the president of these United States; yet, it is hard to keep the old fellows from speaking out in "meetin." Some how the boys fell into that habit along in 1861 and it is hard "to learn an old dog new tricks."

The subject of natural gas for manufacturing and other purposes is now attracting the attention of well informed and progressive people in many parts of the country. The success of the Herndon Natural Gas & Land company at Herndon, Ia., has created a great excitement in all central Iowa. There they are now using gas for cooking, lighting and heating their houses, and it is believed that they have there gas in sufficient quantities for manufacturing purposes. They have also recently discovered natural gas within three miles of Des Moines. To the credit of Plattsmouth it can be said that before there was any excitement at either Herndon or Des Moines, the Plattsmouth Coal and Gas company was formed, and about two weeks ago, a contract for boring for gas was let. It is to be hoped that our citizens will hurry up the funds to enable the contractors to comply with their agreement. And if fortune should favor us with a lucky strike of gas, Plattsmouth will soon be rivaled, as a city, only by Omaha, in the whole state.

The Republican Party as a Free Whiskey Party.

By a very far stretch of the imagination certain parties in this and other states are trying to make it appear to the careless and unthinking that, because the great majority of republicans are in favor of prohibition, that therefore they are in favor of free whiskey. And some honest but thoughtless people, even here in Plattsmouth, have taken up that cry, and there are those who have gone so far as to suggest that the democratic party shall be "down with the republican party because they are for high taxes and free whiskey." Such nonsense would not be worth noticing were it not that some good people sometimes hear such things so often that they conclude it may be so.

Now the history of the republican party is written. Their record is clear. They fought slavery till they destroyed it. They are the only strong party that ever declared squarely against whiskey and in favor of prohibition, which they have done in several states, and it is admitted by the best informed and bitterest enemies here in Plattsmouth that "there can be no doubt, but if the republicans had elected a solid state legislature last year, Nebraska would to-day have a prohibitory statute."

Now, if prohibition or no whiskey at all, and free whiskey are one and the same thing, then the republican party is a free whiskey party. But if prohibition or no whiskey at all, is not free whiskey, then the republican party is what it professes to be—an enemy to free whiskey, drunkenness, vice and crime, and is the friend of the home, and is squarely against the saloon.

It is gratifying to know that the enemies of the party have to resort to such far-fetched, illogical and untrue charges and arguments. For if they had any grounds for fighting the party for what it is, they would certainly do it with a vim and an energy much greater than they are able to do in their unfair way of trying to make the party appear to be what they, and all well posted people know, it is not.

Who wants to keep in power a party that resorts to such unworthy modes of fighting their opponents? certainly not the temperance and christian masses of the county of Cass and of the great state of Nebraska.

It is amusing to see how the western country editors kick and abuse the present tariff made by the republican party when just such a tariff was needed, but which every body agrees ought before this to have been remodelled and changed to suit the changed condition of the country. They seem to think when they splutter around and say hard things about this tariff that they are fighting the republican party. They forget that all their leaders in the last congress knew that the people both expected and wanted them to change it, and though they had a large majority in the house of representatives and a democratic president to back them they failed to change or modify it in the least. They talked a great deal about it and discussed some plans of changing or remodeling it but finally let it be as it was, not being able to make a better one. They thus adopted it as their child and as the best thing in the way of a tariff that they could give to the country. So that when the democratic editors and politicians hereabouts with frantic zeal abuse this tariff they abuse the adopted child of their party and are actually fighting their own party, foolishly thinking they are fighting the republicans but while they themselves may be deceived they cannot deceive the people. A much greater than any of these was sacrificed for his honest zeal in trying to reform this tariff. There was, perhaps, among all the democratic members of the late congress none more honest than Mr. Morrison and he honestly tried to induce his party to give the country a new tariff but they refused all his propositions and efforts to change the present one and his constituents punished him for his efforts by failing to re-elect him. Had the last congress have been republican the tariff would have been changed to suit the present condition of things. There would have been a check to the increasing millions going into the treasury. Such industries as needed the fostering care of the government would have been protected and such luxuries as only the rich use would have been taxed for the necessary revenue to carry on the government. Money would now have been comparatively plentiful, labor better paid and living cheaper than it is. Even these western democrats admit that under this tariff which is the best they have yet been able to give the country, it costs the poor twenty-five per cent more to live than it would have done if they had discharged their duty and remodelled it. Who wants to keep such a party in power? Surely not the toiling millions of the west.

The Young Man Who Drinks.

The young man who is known to be given to intoxicating drink is having a hard row to hoe in this world. There is no encouraging place for him. The door to preferment even the door to employ-

ment, is closed against him. The railroad manager has no use for him at all. The banker and the merchant are in league against him. There is no room higher up for him in any of the professions. And in journalism the first query now raised in the face of a young man seeking a footing is not so much whether he ever drinks to excess, as whether he ever touches the liquid fire at all. If he does, his application is not worth the paper it is written on.

There is no mistake about it. The drinking young man in this day is as pitiable a creature as moves on the earth. He is foredoomed to failure. The battle of life, the struggle of existence in this age, is hard enough in any view. Put the best face on it, and the young man who has everything yet to win has a long, arduous, oftentimes discouraging struggle ahead of him. He needs every possible assistance of sympathy and the support of every outstretched hand. And when all this is done in his behalf, still will it be for many long years a close shave between the things which fight for him and things which fight against him.

But the young man who drinks strikes from his side the strongest force of friendship which might otherwise have tied him to success—the force of confidence. He lines his pathway with enemies and gives their eyes the deadly glance of suspicion. No man, and least of all a young man who has yet to gain standing in this world, can hope to succeed against such obstacles. It is the very wildest folly of moonstruck madness for a young man, instead of stripping himself for the race before him of all evil habits, of all tripping faults, to hang upon himself the fatal weights of the drink habit. The day does not pass when young men are not falling in failure or in ruin, dragged down irremediably by these self fastened incumbrances. Of all tragedies which break innocent hearts, blight innocent lives, and frighten the faith of all, these tragedies of the drink habit are the most signal, the most sorrowful. But there is no help for it, save self help. Men whose sympathies might lead to interposition for the young men of thoughtless habit, are divided from him by the brass wall of self-interest. They cannot, they dare not, give him the priceless opportunity of place or trust. They must let him go his way, and his way is pointed downward.

The young man who drinks had better not drink.—*Sioux City Journal*.

Rock Bluffs.

A. J. Graves has sold his residence, the old Dr. Reed place, to D. W. Curtis, we hear, for the sum of \$300.

J. A. Rainey was in last week from Greenwood talking trade with Los Graves for his place. The price was agreed upon, but the horses are to be the legal tender. Los is to go out this week and see the horses before the trade is completed.

At the republican primary meeting last Saturday, the following named persons were elected delegates to the county convention: Anderson Root, Wm. Laughridge, G. E. Flemming, J. W. Edmunds, A. J. Graves, S. L. Furlong, J. W. Berger, Thomas Holmes and D. W. Curtis.

The hog cholera has been pretty well scattered in this precinct by some hogs that were shipped in from Missouri. We know of the different neighborhoods that has the cholera from that lot of hogs. This, added to the few places where hogs were dying before, will make sad work for the farmers of this precinct before next spring, and many a poor fellow will be left in debt where he expected to get out, for in our opinion, the man that can cure hog cholera is yet unborn. If there is such a person in this wide world, we would like to have him come around so we could be a student of his for a while.

Charles Graves went down to Perceval in Iowa last Saturday to play ball. He had the game of ball, and he also had the index finger of the right hand so badly mashed up by the ball that it was necessary to have a doctor sew up the wound. Charley thinks he is about done with ball playing for awhile. He says one other fellow was knocked senseless by being hit in the neck with the ball. As such incidents are a very important part of the modern game of base ball, the boys ought not to give it up, but keep at it until a few of them get killed, and then perhaps they will use a ball that is not quite as hard as a stone or a canon ball.

TIM SHAYER.

Proposals

For the construction of storm water sewers in the city of Plattsmouth, Neb. Sealed bids will be received by the city clerk of said city to noon, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1887, or the construction of storm water sewers as follows to wit:

AMOUNT.	ENGINEER'S ESTIMATE.
About 1.00 ft. of 7 1/2 ft. brick sewer.	\$11.00 per lin. ft.
500 ft. of 5 1/2 ft. brick sewer.	7.50 " " "
500 ft. of 4 1/2 ft. brick sewer.	5.00 " " "
1420 ft. of 15 inch pipe sewer.	1.00 " " "
700 ft. of 12 " inlet pipe.	.50 " " "
4 manholes.	4.00 " " "
24 catch basins or covers.	3.50 " " "
10,000 lbs. frames, closets and gates.	.01 per lb.

Together with the necessary concrete work, gravel work, oak piling, pine lumber for sheet piling and pine lumber for sheet piling, extra grading, rubble stone work, brick masonry &c. in accordance with the plans, profiles and specifications on file in the office of the city clerk.

Bids must be made on bidding blanks furnished by the city clerk; and all bids must be accompanied with a certified check on a local bank in the sum of \$1,000, as an evidence of good faith. No bids will be entertained which exceed the estimate. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids and to waive defects. J. W. JOHNSON, Chairman Board of Public Works.

A QUAIN OLD TOWN.

MULLET AND OTHER INDICATIONS OF THE FISHING INTEREST.

Crew of a Schooner on a Seining Expedition—A School of Mullet—A Good Catch—Dividing the Fish into Shares. Luck.

Beaufort is a quaint old town, or sort of southern Nantucket, containing many relics of colonial times, odorous of mullet and other olfactory indications of the fishing interest. It has been somewhat left behind in the march of modern progress and cut off from the rest of the world, the terminus of the railroad being at Morehead City, two miles off across the sound. Morehead is a place, comparatively speaking, of yesterday, is more pretentious, having a modern hotel—the Atlantic—capable of accommodating 400 or 500 guests, and of stowing away as many as 800.

Fishing, upon which the greater part of the community live, is a very interesting matter quite worth examination in the interest of which we obtain permission to join the crew of a schooner on a seining expedition. We turn out at 4:30 a. m., and by the light of the paling stars and brightening dawn, get into a "yawl boat" and pull out to the schooner, which is just getting under way. She tows two "seine boats," the roomy proportions and strong build of which are in striking contrast to the first lines of the schooner. The schooner is manned by a skipper, three hands and a cook. The fishing crew consists of six men. They are all negroes but one—a white man who commands the entire expedition.

A fresh southerly breeze is blowing; the anchor is weighed and we are soon beating out of the sound toward the open sea. By this time it is broad daylight; the cook, who has been busy in the galley, arranges plates, cups, knives and forks on the cabin hatch, which forms an excellent table. Accepting an invitation to join the banquet, we contribute thereto the contents of our lunch basket. The meal consists of a good hot biscuit, fried pork, and what we at first supposed to be coffee, but which turns out to be a mixture of hot water and molasses. If this liquid were served at the hotel table we should probably reject it, but somehow, under the present circumstances, its flavor, though novel, is not unpalatable.

A SCHOOL OF MULLET. Breakfast over, pipes are lighted, and one of the hands goes aloft to look out for a school of mullet. Just as the sun is rising over the banks to the eastward, he shouts, "School on the weather bow!" The effect is galvanic. The helm is jammed hard a-lee; the little craft flies round the fishing crew tumble over the stern into the boats, and stand by, ready to cast off when the word is given. In a little while we are up with the fish; the painter is let go; the boats propelled by long oars and strong arms, separate; the long seine is rapidly "paid out," and they cautiously approach the school. In a few minutes they are on its edge, and then begins the delicate business of enclosing it. The mullet dart about and leap out of the water; but they don't know exactly which way to go, and huddle together—a fatal instinct for them. Slowly, but surely, each boat describes a semicircle, having the luckless fish securely surrounded.

The next process is that of "pursing," or drawing the lower part of the net together so that they can be hauled out with the haul nets, fitted with rings about twenty inches in diameter, at the end of long poles. This operation accomplished, the schooner is hauled and ranges up alongside. Now comes the hard work. The pole nets are distributed, and the fish are dipped out of the "purses" and transferred to the hold of the schooner, which is fitted especially for the purpose. If it is a good catch, from 20,000 to 30,000 mullet are safely stowed, the seine is replaced in the boats and we bear up for home. On arrival the fish are ladied out on the wharf and divided into shares, according to the number of the crew and the amount of investment each may have. The day's work entitles to one share, or "sher," in the vernacular. If capital is invested, the "shers" are arranged pro rata.

MAKING THE DIVISION. The division is made with much care, each pile of fish representing a "sher." When it is completed the crew form a line, with their backs to the heaps, to avoid all possibility of unfairness, and the captain takes a pole, and, touching one of the heaps, asks, "Who'll have this sher?" "I will," sings out somebody. "Jem's sher. Come and take it, Jem." The process is repeated until Tom, Jack, Bob and all have their "shers." The portion belonging to the owners of the schooner, boats and seine is taken to them; and this completes the day. The men get their rations while out, but no pay, and are well content to take their chances of a catch. A day of good luck—and they are in the majority—will make the minimum earning—one share—worth about five dollars. But while the hauls are generally good, there are exceptions. Sometimes the catch is light and sometimes they will cruise all day without sighting a fish.

These occasions bring out the native good temper of the negro. An English crew, at the end of each day's fishing, would be in a frame of mind certainly not Christian; but which would, nevertheless, find most probable expression in what the late Mr. Charles Reade calls "scriptural terms." The darky takes his disappointment differently, turning it into a joke and being almost as light hearted and full of fun over empty nets as with a haul full of "shers." Seen by every description of salt water fish is caught in these waters—shad, bluefish, mackerel and a great variety with local names. This is the season for mullet. They are sorted by tens of thousands, brought to the wharves, cleaned, corned, packed into barrels and shipped away, usually within a few hours. The kegs contain a hundred pounds of fish, netting the gross weight of each being about 145 pounds. The principal market is Raleigh and other inland towns of the state.—Beaufort (N. C.) Cor. Boston Transcript.

The Charming "Milk Shake."

"Milk shake!" Everybody in Cincinnati and roundabout has heard of it, thousands have drunk it, yet to most people it is altogether new. It is a big glass full of flavored milk—vanilla suits most people better than any other flavor—iced and "shaken before taken," until there is an inch of froth or foam at the top. It's nice of itself, especially on a warm day. But perhaps the chief charm of a milk shake is its novelty and the watching its manufacture. You can get it at most of the drug stores and at several of the corner stands. The maker asks what syrup you prefer, draws it in the glass, shaves in some ice, or puts in some powdered ice, fills it nearly full of milk—they generally have a good quality—claps it on the cup shaped top of a little machine behind the counter, which is only an upright rod made to oscillate up and down with lightning like rapidity by means of a crank. A big and a little pulley and a band turns the crank, and thus "shakes" the glass two or three seconds, takes it off and hands it to you, a mass of whipped milk at the top and general satisfaction below. Ninety-nine out of a hundred pay their nickel well satisfied and call again, usually at the next stand they strike.—Cincinnati Telegram.

\$150 SOUTH PARK \$150

For the next few weeks choice of lots in South Park may be had for \$150. Purchaser may pay all in cash; or one-half cash, the other half in one year; or, one third cash, balance in one and two years; or \$25 cash, remainder in monthly installments of \$10; or, any one agreeing to construct a residence worth \$2,500 and upwards will be given a lot without further consideration.

NOW IS THE TIME to select your residence lots, even though you should not contemplate building at once. One visit to South Park will convince the most skeptical that it is the most desirable residence locality in the city, and we will add, that the most substantial class of buildings of which Plattsmouth can boast for the year 1887, are now being constructed in this handsome addition.

Beautiful Shade Trees
—OF MOST—
EVERY DESCRIPTION
ADORN THE LOTS.
PLEASANT DRIVES
around and through the entire tract.

Any one desiring to construct a cottage or a more pretentious residence in South Park, can examine a large selection of plans of the latest style of residences by calling at our office. Any one desiring to examine property with a view to purchasing, will be driven to the park at our expense.

CALL ON
R. B. Windham or
John A. Davies,
OVER CASS CO. BANK.

BONNER STABLES



Have anything you want from a two-wheeled go cart to a twenty-four passenger wagon.

CARRIAGES FOR PLEASURE AND SHORT DRIVES,
are always kept ready. Cabs or tight carriages, pull-bearer wagons and everything for funerals furnished on short notice. Terms cash.
W. D. JONES,
Proprietor.

LUMBER! LUMBER!
RICHEY BROS.,
Corner Pearl and Seventh Streets.
—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF—

Lumber, Lath, Sash, Blinds,
MIXED PAINTS, LIME,
Cement, Plaster, Hair
BUILDING PAPER.
Lowest Rates, Terms Cash