

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald,

KNOTTS BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENT'N.

Call for the Meeting at Lincoln in October.

The Republican electors of the state of Nebraska are requested to send delegates from the several counties, to meet in convention at the opera house, in the city of Lincoln, Wednesday, October 5, 1887, at 8 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for one associate justice of the supreme court, and for two members of the board of regents of the state university, and to transact such other business as may be presented to the convention.

THE APPOINTMENT.

The several counties are entitled to representation as follows, being based upon the vote cast for Hon. John M. Thayer, governor, in 1886, giving one delegate to each county, one delegate-at-large to each county, and one for each 150 votes and the major fraction thereof:

Table with columns: COUNTIES, VOTES, and DELEGATES. Lists counties like Adams, Antelope, and their respective delegates.

Total. It is recommended that no proxies be admitted to the convention except such as are held by persons residing in the counties from which proxies are given.

WALTER M. SEELY, Secretary. GEORGE W. BURTON, Chairman.

SENATOR INGALLS declares that Gov. Poraker is "annoyingly handsome." It is not his beauty, however, but his habit of using short words instead of long ones, that provokes the Democrats. For instance, he invariably "rebel" in preference to "Confederate."

ALL Americans are proud over the superiority of America over British seamen. The victory of the Volunteer over the Thistle day before yesterday was a great victory. As the British had admitted that the Thistle was the fastest yacht they had, and as it no doubt is their best and was manned by their best seamen it is a victory worth while being proud over.

SPEAKER CARLISLE says frankly that President Cleveland's contemplated Western and Southern tour "means conquest." In other words, it is to be an electioneering expedition in the plainest and most aggressive sense of the term. This view of the matter is confirmed by the fact that at every point where a reception is to take place the arrangements are of a strictly partisan character, and only Democrats of approved soundness and "genuinely activity" are expected to participate.

If the president does pass through Plattsmouth on the 12th of Oct., and will agree to stop half an hour with us, the whole city should turn out and welcome him and honor him as the chief magistrate of the country. The HERALD suggests that the city authorities take such steps as are necessary to find out whether or not he will give us a call. Of course if he only passes through and does not halt only as the train stops for orders, an attempt at anything like a public reception, on our part, would not be proper.

It is interesting to notice what the democratic papers say in different sections of the country on the tariff question. Here in the west, most of them are for a tariff for revenue only, whatever that means. Some, like our neighbor, the Journal, are out and out free trade. In Ohio, they want protection; but, in such a modified form as that only iron and wool will be protected. In Pennsylvania they want high tariff on almost every thing, except tobacco and whiskey. In Louisiana, they are not particular whether the policy of the government is free trade, high tariff, or what not, just so their half dozen sugar planters are protected. Who wants to support a party of so many sides on the same question? Only those who are willing to buy a "pig in a poke."

COL. EIBOECK of Iowa has been for some time in Omaha hunting the fellows who have left Iowa on account of the prohibitory law. His object is to find out what Iowa has lost by prohibition on account of emigration from that state to Nebraska of such people as wanted to buy or sell intoxicating drinks. He expects to show such a loss to the state

as to convince the voters that prohibition must be "stamped out." This is quite an undertaking and surely Col. Eiboeck deserves credit for his zeal. And there is no doubt but that he will find not a few mercenary men who made their living by dealing in liquors who left the state on account of prohibition ready to testify to the great loss Iowa has sustained on account of their having left it. He will also find if he will look for them in Omaha a few poor fellows who believe in personal liberty who used their liberty in high licensed Omaha to get drunk and commit crime and are now deprived of their liberty to go into society or to engage in business an account of certain laws in Nebraska. If only they had gone to some good land where no law is they would not now be deprived of their liberty. Mr. Eiboeck's mission in Omaha proves how false are the claims of those who say prohibition and free whiskey are one and the same thing. It is self evident that no considerable number of liquor dealers would leave a state where they could sell their liquors free and go to one where they would have to pay a high license. But what is more against the Col. than any thing else is the fact that the loss of the men has not so affected the communities they have left as to cause their loss to be felt. Of course if their absence were a loss to the best interests of the place they left the people there would know it, and Col. Eiboeck would not need to follow them to their new haunts, to take their testimony as to the great loss the state they left has sustained, by their leaving it. It is a fact that Col. Eiboeck and the democrats of Des Moines where the Col. lives have for a long time claimed that Des Moines was ruined by the emigration from it of the liquor dealers. But as that city has steadily increased in population and that while those fellows were leaving it, and many costly and valuable buildings have been and are being erected during this process of emigration from the city by the liquor dealers that the unjudged people of Des Moines have not realized that they have suffered any loss at all. In fact they agree that dry-goods and grocery stores make better business than saloons and that it does not diminish the trade of the city if the laboring men of the city spend their money in making their families comfortable instead of for drink. In fact, they say that the trade of the city is increased for the reason that laboring men work all the time instead of being drunk part of it and hence earn more money, and of course pay out more. And then the most of the people in Iowa prefer that men of other occupations than that of selling or drinking liquors should seek homes among them. Col. Eiboeck's statistics, when he gets them, will convince no one in Iowa that they have lost any thing by the emigration of the class of people who have left the state on account of prohibition. But they will prove that prohibition, is not free whiskey.

The Quaker Medicine Company Respectfully ask some very plain questions: Can Consumption be cured or even be benefited? Can a Cold be cured or even stopped? Can you expect to be even relieved by any medicine or physician?—No you cannot, if you simply change the temperature of your body three or four times a day—for every change you add to your cold—Mothers, your children's health and your future happiness demands of you consistent love. Shall vanity make your life miserable, ending only in death. Dr. Watson's New Specific Cough Cure is the result of science. Price 50c and \$1. It is warranted by the following doctor. W. J. WARRICK.

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 up to noon, Thursday, Oct. 6, 1887, or the construction of storm water sewers as follows to-wit:

Table with columns: AMOUNT, ENGINEER'S ESTIMATE. Lists items like brick sewer, 1000 ft. of 5 1/2 ft. brick sewer, etc.

Three brick blocks are in course of erection and small frame houses are being built at a rapid rate, and everybody is wild with excitement. The adjoining lands have either been bought or are held at fabulous prices. Over 200 lots have been sold in the last two weeks. A large gang of men and teams are at work grading the streets. The Herndon Weekly Herald made its first appearance yesterday.

AN INTERRUPTED LUNCH.

A Collar Button Boy Gets His Ears Cuffed and a Five Dollar Gold Piece.

At an early hour the other afternoon, a well known member of the bar strolled into a prominent resort and ordered a lunch. He examined the bill of fare and selected a few of the choicest articles. In order to get his appetite to the right tension he first drank an absinthe frappe, then he ate a delicate salad, and finally he nibbled at an olive. In the meantime his interest was aroused by watching the skillful cook manipulate the various articles intended for his lunch. Some friends came in and asked the lawyer to join them in a social round, but he declined. All his thoughts were centered upon a thick and rare steak that was just ready. Another friend came in and with a breezy air wanted the lawyer to join him in arranging for a boom in Millitas real estate.

The hungry man steadily declined to do anything until his lunch was eaten. He savagely affirmed that so long as the stomach was empty he would not discuss boom, stocks or bonds, while for Millitas he did not care a rap. By this time the meal was ready and deftly placed before the hungry lawyer. He spread some mustard on the juiciest piece of the steak and severed just a bit to enjoy its fragrant aroma. Before the home bonche reached his mouth a small boy took a fork and laid it on the table. "You want to buy some collar buttons?" The lawyer put down his fork, and glowering at the intruder, said, firmly: "No, I don't want anything!" With a savage prod the steak was again impaled, and again passed toward his mouth. The hungry man's teeth did not get a chance to touch the steak. The boy renewed the attack, and this time he offered the lawyer his whole tray from which to select a button.

This interruption was the last straw that broke the self control of the tried and hungry lawyer. He gulped down the bit of steak, and, with a sudden blow, he cut off the boy's ears, and thrust them into the tray. "The boy did not object, but stooped to gather up his wares, that were scattered about the tiled floor. Before they were half restored he burst into tears, but he tried hard to make no noise. The lawyer went on with his meal as if nothing had taken place. But suddenly the boy's eyes were turned to the lawyer's position, and caught the echo of a faint sob. This was too much for the man. His better nature instantly asserted itself, and leaving his seat, he went to the boy and took his hand. "Sonny, I did wrong, and beg your pardon. Here, take this and leave me alone," he said, handing the boy a five dollar gold piece. "Thank you, sir," was the boy's only answer as he left the place.—San Francisco Call.

The Man Who is Handsome.

It is not often that a really handsome man is seen. There are wholesome, stalwart good looking scions of the American stock present enough in the drawing room or on horseback—though, for the most part, the representatives of our rich and would be aristocratic families are undersized weaklings—but a man of fearless face and perfect figure is a rarity. The man whose name is in the list of the rich and famous is that whose there is a man whose society would call handsome and the school girls style "a pretty man" he is apt to be altogether too conscious of his distinction and ridiculously conceited. Women flatter him and feed his vanity, for a handsome fellow will be "pretty" in their eyes until the end of time. In nine cases out of ten his head becomes emptied of everything but self conceit and vanity, and he naturally becomes so arrogant and ill-mannered as to be insufferable. Then follows a reaction. He is dubbed a coxcomb or a puppy, and feminine beauty shakes its head and utters the words "he is in love with himself and without a rival."

The man who is merely handsome is to be pitied. He never attains any eminence beyond that which his physical attractions bring him. Like the flower of the field he springs for a day, and like the flower of the field he fades away and dies. A lawyer's block would do us much good as he, for his one fatal gift of beauty has been destructive to his manhood. Better to have less of beauty and more of wit—less of style and more of grit. The woman who finds this out will be much more apt to get a good husband than the girl who looks merely to the outside. It may be well enough to capture the "loquacious" man, provided always that he is also the "goodest."—Berkeley in New York Mercury.

Applause from the Usher.

There may be some who don't know that ushers sometimes have other duties besides that of showing people to their seats. To such I would solemnly declare this to be the truth. One of these duties is to sit in the audience, after the people have all been seated, and applaud judiciously. You have no idea how effective one man may be in starting the applause at the proper moment. I assure you many an encore is produced in this way. The usher alluded to as undergoing infernal torture sat across the aisle from me the other night and did this act. To his credit be it said, he worked heroically. Whenever there was a glow of a show he braced up the applauding portion of the audience, re-enforced them, as it were, and led them on to victory. But between whiles he leaned his head wearily on his hand and looked as dejected as a north pole explorer. He had seen the play so often that it was as dull and wormwood to him, and he writhed in his seat until he attracted the attention of his next neighbors. He didn't look at the stage five minutes during the play. He seemed rather to studiously avoid looking that way.—Chicago Mail.

Flat Chests in Society.

Every woman will of course deny that she lacks. A very eminent lady specialist of New York said, however, a few weeks since, that you could not lay the weight of your finger on an exposed vein without limiting its natural flow of blood. She also said that she had not had a female patient for many months who had drawn a full breast—one which expanded her lungs to their full capacity—for a year. The doctors and druggists could, if they chose, tell a story concerning American women which would do the intelligent ear-startling. They say that a perfectly sound girl of 20 is uncommon in society. The female aristocracy in one section of the land have decreed flat chests to be the proper thing, because many of them, through excess of time, and diminished strength, were poverty stricken in curving lines of beauty. They had a fine working majority with which to pass the fashionable law. Those flat chests were simply the natural result of a generation or so of dressing and living on the fashionable American plan.—New York Times.

Robbing Bismarck's Park.

Prince Bismarck has been compelled to close his park at Friedrichsruhe to the public on account of the depredations committed by visitors, which for a long time he took in good part. It is related that when he was recently caught some young ladies in the act of picking leaves from a shrub, he told them: "Ladies, if every visitor of this garden would take along only one leaf, there would soon be no more leaves left than there are hairs on my head."—Chicago Times.

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, odorless 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 peeling 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 fine lines of the sharpies. The schooner is manned by a skipper, two hands and a cook. The fishing gear consists of "c' messes." They are 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 arranging 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 good hot biscuits, fried pork, and what we at first supposed to be a mixture of hot water and molasses. If the liquid were served at the hotel table would 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 out to look out for a school of mullet. Just as the sun is rising over the banks to the eastward, he sings out, "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. 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 inclosing 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 laded out with the hand nets, fitted with rings about twenty inches in diameter, at the end of long poles. This operation accomplished, the schooner is hailed and ranges up alongside. Now comes the business of inclosing it. The mullet are 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 "shar," in the venacular. If capital is invested, the "shars" are arranged pro rata.

MAKING THE DIVISION. The division is made with much care, each pile of fish representing a "shar." 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, "Wh'ol' have this shar?" "I will," says one somebody. "Jem's shar. Come and take it, Jem." The process is repeated until Tom, Jack, Bob and all have their "shars." 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 such a day's fruitless labor, 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 its full of fun over an empty hold as with a boat full of "shars." Nearly 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 caught 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, net; 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—leed 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 the whisker—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 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, pall-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