

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1, 1887.

NUMBER 18.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. D. SIMPSON
Clerk, C. H. SMITH
Treasurer, J. H. WATKINSON
Attorney, EVIDEN CLARK
Engineer, A. MADOLE
Police Judge, J. S. MATHEWS
Marshall, W. H. MALCOLM
Councilmen, 1st ward, J. V. WOODRUFF
" 2nd, A. W. WILSON
" 3rd, D. M. JONES
" 4th, W. M. WELCH
Board Pub. Works, J. W. DUTTON
PREF. BOARD
J. W. JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
D. H. HAWKSWORTH

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Deputy Treasurer, THOS. POLLOCK
Clerk, J. M. ROBINSON
Deputy Clerk, C. G. McPHERSON
Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHOWALTER
Sheriff, J. C. EISENBERG
Deputy Sheriff, B. C. YEOGANS
Surveyor, A. MADOLE
Auditor, ALLEN BROWN
Supt. of Pub. Schools, MAXWELL SPINK
County Judge, C. RUSSELL
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS
A. R. TODD, Chairman
A. B. DEERSON

C. E. CIVIC SOCIETIES.

TRIO LODGE NO. 31, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. E. White, Master Workman; E. A. Sate, Foreman; F. J. Morgan, Overseer; J. E. Morris, Recorder.

CLASS CAMP NO. 32, MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA Meets second and fourth Monday evening at K. of P. hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. L. A. Newberry, Venerable Consul; W. C. Willette, Worthy Adviser; P. Morgan, Ex. Banker; J. E. Morris, Clerk.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. J. A. Gieseke, M. W.; S. C. Green, Foreman; S. C. White, Recorder; S. A. Newberry, Foreman.

McCONIHIE POST 45 G. A. R.
SAM. M. CHAPMAN, Commander
C. S. TWISS, Senior Vice
F. A. RAYES, Junior Vice
JOHN W. WOODS, Adjutant
AUGUST TAREMICH, Quartermaster
DENA. HEMPLE, Officer of Day
JOHN COCHRAN, Guard
S. P. HOLLOWAY, Sergeant Major
R. R. LIVINGSTON, Post Surgeon
ALFRED WILSON, Post Chaplain
Regular meetings, 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at Post Headquarters in Rockwood Block.

B. A. McElwain,
—DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
—AND—
SILVERWARE.
Special Attention given Watch Repairing
WE WILL HAVE A

Fine Line
—OF—
HOLIDAY GOODS,
—ALSO—
Library Lamps
—OF—
Unique Designs and Patterns
AT THE USUAL
Cheap Prices
—AT—
SMITH & BLACK'S.
WHEN YOU WANT

WORK DONE
—OF—
Any Kind
—CALL ON—
L. G. Larsen,
Cor. 12th and Granite Streets.
Contractor and Builder
Sept. 12-6m.
JULIUS PEPPERBERG,
MANUFACTURER OF AND
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
DEALER IN THE
Choicest Brands of Cigars,
including our
Flor de Pepperberg's and 'Buds
FULL LINE OF
TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES
always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885.

Latest by Telegraph.

BORROWED AND STOLEN.
A PRESIDENTIAL TRAIN LEAVES WITH FAVORABLE AUSPICES.
Great Crowds of People Gather Along the Route and View the Show With Open-Mounted Wonder.
An Auspicious Departure.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—The presidential party started on time this morning. The station was crowded with an immense crowd of people, all eager to see the start and bid good bye to the president. There was no noisy demonstration, but all the men in the crowd respectfully raised their hats as the president passed through the line which had been formed inside the train yard. There were a number of officials and politicians. Secretary Bayard and daughter, Secretary Fairchild, Secretary Whitney and Secretary Endicott with Mrs. Lamar and Marshal Wilson. They were on hand nearly half an hour before the time fixed upon for the start. The president and Mrs. Cleveland accompanied by Mrs. Folsom drove up in the presidential carriage fifteen minutes before 10. Superintendent Baldwin of the Pullman Palace Car company, escorted the president to the train and Major John M. Carson, correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger, took charge of Mrs. Cleveland. The presence of the major caused his associates to be somewhat annoyed, but it was no use. He was in the presidential train and had to keep back with the common spectators. Just as the party arrived at the station the clouds which had obscured the sky for several days began to break away, and Mrs. Cleveland noticing this remarked to her escort: "Oh, we shall have Cleveland weather. We always take good weather along with us." The train started promptly on time and under the most favorable auspices.

[Press]—About fifty persons gathered in front of the white house this morning to witness the departure of the President and Mrs. Cleveland on their western trip. The President, Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Folsom and Mrs. Cleveland's maid were driven to the Pennsylvania railroad depot and boarded the special train in waiting for them. They were shortly followed by Marshal Wilson, Secretaries Fairchild, Whitney, Endicott and Bayard, Miss Bayard, Dr. Bryant and Mr. Bissell. The special train at precisely 10 o'clock moved off on its long journey. The president wore his usual black suit, while Mrs. Cleveland was dressed in a brown silk bodice with white spig skirt and bonnet to match. The train looked very handsome in its new paint and glistening bronze fittings. Through the plate glass windows could be seen baskets of Jacquemont roses and other cut flowers. From the waiting rooms a curious crowd had eyed the train and every member of the party as they arrived. The president was escorted to the train by Marshal Wilson; Mrs. Cleveland and her mother came next and a maid followed them. Quite a crowd of newspaper men, railroad officials and other privileged persons had been admitted to the platform. Most of them raised their hats and salutes were returned by the party. The train was drawn by engine No. 461 in charge of Engineer Frank Craver and Conductor C. A. Haverstick.

WILL BOYCOTT THE PARADE.

Chicago Labor and Soldier Organizations Will Not Boom Cleveland
CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—At the office of the presidential reception committee it was learned to-day that none of the labor organizations had yet recovered from the shock of the "corner stone affair," in spite of the assurance that the president would not lay it, and it looks as though labor would strictly boycott the parade. Another feature is that very few Grand Army posts are accepting the cordial invitation extended them and the reasons given in their declinations are all much the same. Here is a sample received to-day from the secretary of the Union Veteran club: "The club desire to express their appreciation of your kindness in extending the invitation. Its members entertain the most profound respect for the president of the United States, as president, and if necessary would defend him with their lives. Our organization is, however, distinctly and wholly republican. Our allegiance is due to the party which saved the nation in the hour of its deepest need. We remember when Andy Johnson swung around the circle, to create a presidential loom for himself in the year 1867. We

cannot consent to stultify our record by assisting in a similar effort for Mr. Grover Cleveland in the year 1887. We propose to aid by every loyal and legitimate means, the election of a republican president in 1888. As union soldiers we love to adhere to the principles for which we fought during the late rebellion. The club therefore most respectfully decline to accept your invitation."

SHE'S AJIM DANDY, SURE.

The Yankee Volunteer Again Handsomely Defeats the Scotch Thistle.

The Superiority of American Ship Building Demonstrated—Scenes and Incidents.
NEW YORK, Sept. 30.—The second attempt to sail the ocean race in the two out of three match for the America's cup, was accomplished to-day, under circumstances that compelled the most ultra-Britisher to say the Thistle was beaten fairly and soundly. The day did not open propitiously. The same old storm that had been hanging around for two days was still hung over the sea. The start was made, however, and every one of the 25,000 spectators saw us square a race as was ever sailed in any water.

It was precisely 10:30 this morning that the preparatory signal was given. At that time excursion boats and steam yachts had gathered about the line, making a gala day picture. When the gun to start was given at 10:40 the Thistle was nearer the line and went away nearly four lengths ahead of the Volunteer. The time of the start was: Thistle, 10:40:21; Volunteer, 10:40:50. They went over the starboard track, and the Volunteer at once began to out point and out foot her opponent. The course was north-northeast for twenty miles to windward and return before the wind. The weathering qualities of the yachts was seen at once. The Volunteer out pointed the cutter by nearly two points, and won the race by the masterly manner in which she went to the windward. The first tack of seven miles virtually decided the race, the Volunteer beating to windward of the Thistle in a way that satisfied all spectators who knew anything about it that the American boat would win. The Volunteer not only outpointed her rival, but out footed her as well. Tack after tack showed that the sloop was beating the cutter. There could be no mistake about it. The wind at the start was blowing about twenty miles an hour. It maintained that velocity all the way out, except during a period of perhaps twenty minutes, when it let down considerably, during which time the Thistle people claimed they were becalmed. Really, the Volunteer was equally afflicted. The yachts rounded the outer mark: Volunteer 2:26:40, Thistle, 2:41. Both yachts set spinnaker coming homeward. The Thistle was the first to take in her spinnaker but the Volunteer followed suit immediately. On the home run the wind let up again but the American sloop crossed the line in a winner by 11 minutes 48 seconds. The correct elapsed time was: Volunteer, 5:42:56; Thistle, 5:54:45. In windward work the Volunteer beat the Thistle 14 minutes 49 seconds. On the run before the wind the Thistle beat the Volunteer 2 minutes 54 seconds. After the race Mr. Bell admitted that the Volunteer, with her centerboard, had fairly beaten the Thistle in thrashing to the windward. He insisted, however, that the course laid out by the America's cup committee was unfair. He fully expected to win the triangular or third race because he had no doubt that the Thistle could beat the sloop in running and reaching. Mr. Bell added that the Thistle was for sale for \$50,000, and if a purse were offered for another race, she would be entered. Designer Watson and Barr both admitted the Thistle was beaten in windward work, and that the center board had largely helped to do it.

Railroad Trouble Brewing.

CHICAGO, Sept. 30.—Serious trouble in the Northwestern freight lines is anticipated. The Milwaukee & St. Paul and Wisconsin Central roads have filed notice of withdrawal from the Northwestern association, basing their action upon that of the Burlington & Northern. The St. Paul folks claim they wish to be able to make local rates to Council Bluffs and Omaha in case the Burlington Northern reduces the Minneapolis rates. The Rock Island and its northern connection made a large cut to-day on cotton piece goods to Minneapolis and St. Paul. This includes bags and bagging used by millers and all of the cheaper cotton manufactured articles, and forms one of the staple articles carried between here and the northwest. The other lines have met the rates made.

Prohibition Defeated.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 30.—Returns from all portions of the state indicate that the prohibition amendment is defeated by 20,000 or more. The latest election returns indicate a majority against the prohibition amendment of about 15,000.

A River Steamer Burned.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 30.—The steamer T. B. Simms, plying between Memphis and St. Louis, burned this morning at Island Forty, sixteen miles above this city. She had about 275 bales of cotton and 6,000 barrels of flour and meat aboard, all of which was destroyed with the boat. The Simms was valued at \$20,000 and is a total loss. So far as known only one life was lost—a young man named Bunch, from Illinois, who was a passenger.

Mourning for a Chief.

SUNNATONNA is dead. His life passed peacefully away at noon on Sunday. Sunnatonna held two important and lucrative posts. He was an Ojibwa chief and a policeman. His mercenary friends dressed him three times for the grave, thinking, no doubt, that this would hasten his demise. When the agency people learned this they had him brought in from camp, dismissed his covetous friends, and conveyed him back to life again; but his fate seemed sealed from the first, and the white flag waves over one more grave on the hillside, and one less is there to receive rations.

Sunnatonna was a clean, tasteful Indian. He had a pleasant face and a smile for every one. The clerk had given him a pair of alligator slippers in exchange for a pair of moccasins. Sunnatonna's wife had made him a dressing gown out of curtain fabric; and what with these signs of civilization, and his cleanly habits and genial disposition, Sunnatonna was beloved by more than the wife whom he left to mourn for him, and his will be missed by others than his immediate kinfolk.

Around Sunnatonna's deathbed stood his wife and some near and distant relatives. When it was known that he was dead his wife mourned quietly but sincerely. She took the scissors and clipped a piece of her long black hair and placed it under her husband's head. Then she gashed her face with the scissors. The other women were loud in their lamentations, especially one, who seemed frantic. The reporter learned later that the one who mourns the loudest receives a gift of something. However, his wife seems sincere in her grief. She is beside his grave early in the morning and late in the evening. She wanders through the agency like one bewildered. Her simple belief points to a meeting in the Indians' happy hunting grounds.—Ojibwa Agency Cor. New York Sun.

One of Mrs. Langtry's Admirers.

One day a youth of great frankness and good humor was introduced to Mrs. Langtry. He looked into the cool depths of her clear gray eyes for a moment, and then said: "You had a tremendous effect on me the first time I saw you, Mrs. Langtry." "Did I?" said the Lily, musically. "Overwhelming. I was strolling down town on a very clear and snappy November day two years ago, running on the chance of the stock market, when I glanced up suddenly and met your eyes. They were looking directly into mine. You wore a green velvet gown and your cheeks were red from the brisk breeze. I halted involuntarily and gazed a thousand miles into your eyes, and then pulled myself together, and made an awkward apology for my rudeness. I didn't know anything during the next ten minutes, but when I came to, I was about half a mile beyond, and thrashing ahead in a style that would have dismayed an express train. I was almost on a run, and I swept people aside as though they were so much chaff"—he stopped half breathlessly, and then added: "I'm rushing ahead rather fast now, eh?" "Rawther," said the Lily amusedly. "Well, my object in telling you about it is to apologize for staring at you so hard." "I remember the incident very well," said Mrs. Langtry, "and it doesn't require an apology at all. Women adore such affronts as that." She kept smiling at the man as she talked with such an air of thorough good nature and good fellowship, that she reduced him in a twinkling to the same extraordinary condition that had characterized him when he made the run after he had looked a thousand miles into her eyes that November day.—Blakely Hall in the Argonaut.

On the Afghanistan Frontier.

The modus operandi of manipulating the Italian likewise comes in for a slight modification here. The ordinary Persian method before handling the water pipe to mother, is to lift off the top while taking the last pull and thus empty the water chamber of smoke. The Tabassites accomplish the same end by raising the top and blowing down the stem. This mighty difference in the manner of clearing the water chamber of a hubbub-hubbub pipe will no doubt impress the minds of intellectual Occidentals as a remarkably important and valuable piece of information. Not less interesting and remarkable will likewise seem the fact that the flour-tressed proprietors of these queer little Tabass grist mills are nothing less than the boundary mark between that portion of the water pipe smoking world which blows the remaining smoke out and that portion which inhales it. The Afghan, the Indian and the Chinaman adopt the former method; the Turk, the Persian and the Arab the latter.—Thomas Stevens in Outing.

The "Neighboring Darners."

A new trade for women in Albany is that of "neighboring darners." The woman who follows it has for her customers a dozen or twenty households, each of which she visits weekly, and spends a few hours in doing up the family darning and mending.

WECKBACH.

100 Dozen Fine Merino Underwear, 50 CENTS EACH.

Joseph V. Weckbach.
We Announce Without Further Notice a **MONSTER REDUCTION SALE** —ON ALL— **Summer Goods,** Commencing TO-DAY, JULY 12th, and continuing until September 1st. **Great Values Will be Offered.** —AS THIS IS A POSITIVE— **CLEARANCE SALE,** without reserve, it will be to the individual interests of all citizens of Cass County to take advantage of the **Unparalleled Bargains Offered** Having in view the interests of our customers, and to enable the multitude to share the benefits of this great sale, we will under no consideration sell to other dealers wholesale lots of goods embraced under this clearance sale. **DO NOT DELAY!** We go to New York soon to make our Fall Purchases, and we kindly request all of our friends indebted to us to call as early as possible and adjust their accounts. Yours Respectfully, **SOLOMON & NATHAN.** White Front Dry Goods House, Main Street, Plattsmouth, Neb.