

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 7, 1887.

NUMBER 23.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. D. SIMPSON
Clerk, C. H. SMITH
Treasurer, J. H. WATERMAN
Attorney, BYRON CLARK
Engineer, A. MADOLE
Police Judge, J. S. MATHEWS
Marshal, H. MARRICK
Councilmen, 1st ward, J. V. WECKBACH
" 2nd, D. M. JONES
" 3rd, W. M. WELCH
" 4th, M. B. MURPHY
S. W. DUTTON
E. S. GREENE
P. McGALEEN, PRES.
Board Pub. Works, J. W. JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
FRED GOEDER
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Deputy Treasurer, THOS. FOLLORE
Clerk, J. M. ROBINSON
Deputy Clerk, G. C. McPHERSON
Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHAWWALTER
Sheriff, J. C. EKESBARY
Deputy Sheriff, B. C. YEOMANS
Surveyor, A. MADOLE
Attorney, ALLEN BEESON
Supt. of Pub. Schools, MAXNARD SPINK
County Judge, C. RUSSELL
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS,
LOUIS FOLTZ, Ch'm., Weeping Water
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CIVIC SOCIETIES.

TRIO LODGE NO. 34, 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; R. A. Faltz, Foreman; F. J. Morgan, Overseer; J. E. Morris, Recorder.
CLASS CAMP NO. 322, 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. Newcomer, Venerable Consul; W. C. Willette, Worthy Advisor; F. J. Morgan, Ex. W.; J. E. Morris, Clerk.
PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. J. A. Guttsche, M. W.; S. C. Green, Foreman; S. C. Wilde, Recorder; S. A. Newcomer, Overseer.

MCCONNIE POST 45 G. A. R.
ROSTER.
J. W. JOHNSON, Commander
G. S. TWISS, Senior Vice
E. A. BATES, Junior Vice
GEO. NILES, Adjutant
AUGUST FARBER, Quartermaster
M. MALON DIXON, Officer of the Day
CHARLES FORD, Guard
BENJ. HEMPLE, Sergeant Major
JACOB GOHREMAN, Quarter Master Sgt.
ALPHA WRIGHT, Post Chaplain
Meeting Saturday evening.

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. Larsn,
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 'Bud's'
FULL LINE OF
TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES
always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885.

Latest by Telegraph.

BORROWED AND STOLEN.
The Presidential Train Making Its Way Through Wisconsin.

Flowers in Profusion Strew the Pathway of the Chief Executive On His Journey to the Great Northwest.

The Cleveland Crush in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 6.—Swarms of people again filled all the approaches to the Palmer house this morning eagerly watching for a glimpse of President Cleveland when he shall emerge for the drive to the international military encampment. Crowds of workmen and shop girls on the way to their daily tasks forgot for the time being, the toil before them and pressed forward through the jam of country people and well dressed city sight-seers. Half a dozen mounted police had no little trouble clearing a passage for the president's carriage, which was drawn by four spanking bays. The sky was lowering and every one was predicting rain would fall before the president could make a start. Not a drop fell, however, and at 8:45 Mr. Cleveland looking but little worse for his hand-shaking of the previous day, appeared at the arched doorway. With hat doffed and many good natured bows to the cheering crowd, he lightly sprang into the waiting carriage, and in a moment was whirling through the thickest of the business district and out Washington boulevard to the depot. He was accompanied by Mayor Roche, General Terry and a dozen lesser dignitaries. Early as it was and threatening as the day, the sidewalks along the entire route were lined with people, including thousands who, notwithstanding strenuous efforts all day yesterday and in the evening, had failed to see the president or his wife in the general confusion prevailing. A ludicrous incident occurred at the entrance to the encampment grounds. The president's carriage got stuck in the mud. There was not a moment's time to spare and the prancing bays were smartly lashed with the whip. It was nip and tuck with the mud that was made thick and sticky by the rain during the night. Finally the vehicle containing the chief magistrate of the nation gave a terrific lunge forward and was gone from the laughing, cheering crowd. A rapid drive past two or three thousand troops drawn up in line, the thundering salute from the artillery and bows and smiles to a couple of thousand spectators in the stands, completed the ceremonies at the encampment. Without delay the president boarded a train for the depot down town, from which he started for Milwaukee. It lacked but three minutes to 10 o'clock, the schedule time of starting for Milwaukee, when he arrived. Mrs. Cleveland had preceded him by half an hour, slipping quietly into a carriage at the hotel and being driven to the depot comparatively unobserved. The hundreds of spectators crowding the waiting rooms when she arrived had grown to thousands in the short interval before the president came. Behind the long railing on the platform parallel with the presidential train it seemed like a quarter stretch on derby day so closely packed and thoroughly excited were the people. Mrs. Cleveland gazed out from the windows of her car with decided interest that was heightened when the president stepped from the incoming train on an adjoining track and briskly walked to her side. At once a chorus of entreaties went up for them to come out on the platform. "We want to see Mrs. Cleveland!" and "Three cheers for Grover" were the cries. When Mrs. Cleveland in her green traveling dress, and the president with head uncovered, appeared at the rear door of the train a mighty cheer rolled through the depot. Just then the train began to move, a burst of sunshine lit up the scene, and while the multitude yelled itself hoarse the president and his fair young wife waved farewell to Chicago.

At Milwaukee.
MILWAUKEE, Oct. 6.—Up to today Milwaukee had been only once honored by the presence as her guest of a president of the United States. Nine years ago President Hayes was accorded an enthusiastic reception, and was the lion of a day that has since been generally recorded in the city's annals with a red letter. To-day Milwaukee was glowing with patriotism over its second opportunity to do honor to the chosen ruler of the people. The day opened brightly after a rather unpromising night, during which the muttering of thunder was frequently

accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning and rain at intervals. The colored decorations that were yesterday put in place suffered somewhat from the water, but the blending effect of the rain in some instances formed pretty combinations of color. The train bearing President Cleveland and lady arrived promptly on time. The presidential salute was fired by a battery on shore and the revenue steamer "Andy Johnson" opened her ports and echoed a response. The prearranged plans were quickly put in operation, the escort of the distinguished visitors took up its position, and the parade began. The military presented a fine appearance. It was the largest parade of the militia that has ever been seen in Milwaukee since the great reunion in 1880. The local companies participating were Sheridan guards, Kosciusko guards, South Side rifles, Lincoln guards, Milwaukee cadets and the bugle corps of the Light Horse squadron. Those from outside cities were from Appleton, Watertown, two companies from Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Ripon, Waupun, Sheboygan, Beaver Dam, two companies from Manitowish, the Janesville guards and Beaver City rifles of Janesville. As the procession traversed the line of march he were frequent bursts of cheering and the president bowed repeatedly and lifted his hat in response to the cordial salutations. Mrs. Cleveland bore herself as serenely as a queen. The buildings on both sides of the streets were tastefully decorated with national colors, evergreens, etc. On Wisconsin street, opposite their club rooms, the Juneau club, an organization composed of young democrats, erected a graceful arch of evergreen bearing the word "Welcome" and a picture of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland and along the walk in front of its quarters a large reviewing stand from which members of the club and their ladies greeted the president and his wife and showered flowers upon them. The government building was also decorated with national colors and with portraits of the president and wife. The reception was a model one in plan and execution. A raised and railed platform had been erected so as to keep the struggling throng from overrunning the president as he left the train. The grand parade was waiting and travelled a circuitous route to the court house, where the honored guests and reception committee took places on the platform. The parade then passed in review, after which Mayor Wallber made the welcoming speech, to which the president responded.

Caused by Shaking Hands.
In speaking with an old army officer on the subject of the frequent Indian outbreaks within the past few years, he advanced a singular theory, which, to his mind, at least, accounted satisfactorily for much that has heretofore seemed inexplicable. Said my friend: "In old times, when it was necessary to prove the assent to a written contract of persons who could neither read nor write, this was done by affixing their seals. When the Indian makes a contract he does so by word of mouth, sealing the contract with that solemnity which, to a redskin, means all things—he shakes hands upon it. This is a custom of the Indian which is reserved exclusively to ratify his contract, and never, as with us, in salutation. "When an occasion of importance demands that the chiefs shall come to Washington, before starting they represent to their tribes the business in hand, and state that they will go and see the Great Father, with whom they will enter into treaty. Arrived in Washington, an interpreter presents their case to the president, who, in good will to show that he is not above giving a kind reception to the humblest man in the country, advances and proffers his hand. The chiefs are delighted, and return to their tribes, setting forth that the Great Father has acceded to their wishes, because, after hearing the case, he shook hands with them. If, after the execution of a contract in the presence of witnesses subsequently sworn to and recorded, we should then break it so that a suit in court would be the only remedy to the party injured thereby, the situation would not be more serious here, while the president shakes hands with an Indian who afterward does not get or enjoy what he understood would be given by that act of handshaking. All of which goes to prove, in conclusion, that the president will never shake hands with an Indian."—Washington Letter.

Is It "Neither" or "Nither?"
The pronunciation of the word "neither" is very generally considered to be a matter of taste. Most dictionaries give both pronunciations, but good speakers invariably give the long e sound, although the long i sound is generally supposed to have no more serious objection than being somewhat affected, and is a pronunciation often adopted by clergymen, especially Episcopalians. It is however, incorrect, as its origin will show. It is well known that the German pronunciation of e is long, as "das feind," the enemy, while the English rule is to pronounce the diphthong as long e, as "receive." The long e sound was invariably given in "neither" until the reign of George I of England. Being of the house of Hanover, and speaking English indifferently, he gave the German pronunciation to the diphthong. Court parasites thought it proper to ape the king and this pronunciation spread. Few people know this origin, and hence the general mistake.—Home Journal.

The Term "Shop Girl."
Inadvertently I have aroused the indignation of a great army of young women who earn their living by selling goods from behind counters by alluding to them as shop girls. Thoroughly I have learned some lessons about the social structure behind the counters. I had supposed that the good old generic English term, "shop girl," might properly be applied to every woman who sold goods to a shopper. It seems, however, that the young women of New York who correspond in position to the male counter jumper deem themselves entitled to be called "sales ladies," and are even offended at the term "sales woman." In their private vocabulary a shop girl is one who works in the factories. The term shop girl, however, will probably still satisfy the great majority of the people who believe in plain Anglo-Saxon English.—Cor. New York Tribune.

LADIES OF THE HAREM.

HOME LIFE SCARCELY EXISTS FOR THE MOHAMMEDAN.

In Theory the Moslem Classes His Harem with Mecca's Holy of Holies—Social Customs in Various Countries of the East.

In theory the Moslem classes his women-kind with the Holy of Holies at Mecca. The innermost shrine of his temple and the rooms with latticed windows are both called by the same name of harem or sacred. The apartment is harem, and the ladies who live in it are harem for all but the lord and master. He may enter at will, but generally announces his coming beforehand, so that he may not run the risk of meeting female visitors, who are probably the wives of his friends. In well regulated houses the husband intrudes only at fixed hours, perhaps for a short time after midday prayer, and does not else favor his harem till he retires to rest. Home life such as we understand it can scarcely be said to exist for the Mohammedan. The man lives in and at his work outside and the woman among her slaves and friends in the harem.

In many respects the harems of Constantinople are allowed greater liberty than those of Egypt and Persia. The ladies of Stamboul are much addicted to walking, whereas those of Cairo are never seen in the streets on foot. At the Sweet Waters the harems stray over the meadows or picnic on the banks of the Klugh Khanah stream, with the fresh air blowing round them. The Egyptian dames, however, can never stir except in their carriages, and can only view the world and their neighbors from the windows of a brougham. The Bezanat of Stamboul is daily honored by great ladies, who also think no evil of riding in the public trams between Galata and Pera; but an Egyptian harem who attempted to mix with the crowd in such promiscuous fashion would be promptly banned. In other ways, however, especially since the days of Ismail Pasha, the harem of Cairo has opened its eyes considerably to what goes on beyond its proper ken.

The wives and families of foreign residents and travelers put down the various high harems on their visiting lists, and the bi-weekly promenades on the Shoobra and Gezirah avenues give the veiled ones an opportunity of seeing in the flesh the personages of whom they read in the papers, the news and anecdotes. It also gives the men a chance of having this and that khamen pointed out to them as they whirl past in their neat little carriages till each gets to know the other by sight at least tolerably well. The opera and the afternoon promenade are the chief excitement of Egyptian harem life. The Cairo opera house, built by the late khedive in a style commensurate with the lavish disregard of expense which marked his reign, is fitted with a dozen boxes on the second tier, whose fronts are framed with a gauzy screen, enabling the occupants to watch the play and the house, to prevent the eyes of the women from watching them. The sparkling of bright eyes and diamonds are nevertheless apt to attract discreet attention, and a powerful glass nearly annihilates the screen, so that the beauties in reality come not only to see, but to be seen, like their western sisters round them. A separate entrance leads up to the harem boxes, and after the fall of the curtain the harem don their habarabs and steal out to their carriages by a back way, where it is whispered that many a note and bouffoniere await them on their passage.

The afternoon drive is also an imaginary contract of the world, though, as a matter of fact, the ladies might almost as well be at home. At 4 o'clock or thereabouts, a natty little brougham, drawn by a pair of long tailed Russian horses, drives up to the door and the ladies, for they almost invariably drive two and two—a grave lady accompanied by a friend or a slave girl—are assisted into the carriage with as much care as if they were made of snow. The more scrupulous ones will even hold a parasol between their faces and the coachman to prevent contamination from side glances. Most of them, however, start with full intent to be seen as much as possible, and after setting themselves down on the seats, they recline and assure themselves that the mirror is well dusted, the cigarettes and matches in their places, the chocolate creams or nougat fresh from the bakery, and the bouquet sweet and properly arranged, slip off the habarabs and are ready to front the gaze of the curious. The thinnest of yashmaks cover the reddish of lips, and the chin and well kohlled eyes keep a smart look out for exchange of compliments with passers by.

The wives of the pashas do not wear the Turkish transparent yashmak, but cover their mouths and the lower part of the face with a cambric or cotton muslin tied round the back of the head. The Shoobra and Gezirah drives are to Cairo much what the Row is to London, and all the young boys and pashas don their best, and either caracole forth on their prancing steeds, or, more luxuriously, are driven in the train of the harems. If the lady is inclined to exchange flowers, notes, cigarettes, or even conversation, no hindrance is likely to be offered by the black janitor on the box seat of the driver. But talking must be done in private, and some side walk or otherwise secluded spot must be chosen for anything more than a flying passing compliment. For in the east every man is the guardian, not only of his own harem but also of everybody else's. A man may thrash his own wife to death, with very doubtful chances of anybody intervening, but he may not look at his neighbor's harem.—Home Journal.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Ladies' Cloaks, Misses' Cloaks, Short Wraps, Rich Austrian and Fur Trimming

Ladies' Cloaks,
FROM \$8 TO \$50.

Misses' Cloaks,
FROM \$2 TO \$12.

Short Wraps,
In All Styles.

Rich Austrian and Fur Trimming
FROM \$6 TO \$35.

A Full Line of
Street Jackets
FROM \$2 TO \$10.

Joseph V. Weckbach,
THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

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 Good House
Main street - Plattsmouth, Neb