The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR — PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 13, 1887. — NUMBER 28.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor,	J. P. ARMSON
Clerk,	G. H. SMITH
Treasurer,	J. H. WAYGENER
Attorney,	BYRON CLARK
Engineer,	A. ALLBOUGH
Police Judge,	J. S. MATTHEWS
Marshall,	G. H. DAVIS
Councilmen, 1st ward.	J. V. WECKBACH
	A. W. WILCOX
" 2nd "	D. M. JONES
	WM. WORICH
" 3rd "	M. R. MURPHY
	S. W. DUTTON
" 4th "	W. K. CRONIN
	C. MARSHALL, Pres.
Board Pub. Works.	J. W. JOHNS, Chairman
	FRED GORDER
	D. H. HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer,	D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer,	CHAS. POLLOCK
Clerk,	J. M. ROBINSON
Deputy Clerk,	C. E. MORRISSON
Clerk of District Court,	W. SCHLOSSER
Sheriff,	JOHN LEACH
Deputy Sheriff,	B. G. WOOMAN
Surveyor,	J. SAMPLE
Attorney,	ALEX SNIPE
Supt. of Pub. Schools,	MAYNARD SWAN
County Judge,	C. RUSSELL

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

LOUIS FRITZ, Ch'm.,	Weeping Water
A. B. TODD,	Plattsmouth
A. B. DICKSON,	Nehawka

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

PARIO 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; R. A. Gatte, Foreman; F. J. Morgan, Overseer; J. E. Morris, Recorder.

CASS CAMP NO. 352, 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. Newsome, Venerable Consul; W. C. Willits, Worthy Adviser; P. Merges, Ex-Banker; 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. Gatsche, M. W.; S. G. Green, Foreman; S. C. White, Recorder; S. A. Newsome, Overseer.

McCONNELL POST 45 G. A. R.

ROSTER.

J. W. JOHNSON	Commander.
C. S. TWISS	Senior Vice "
F. A. BATES	Junior "
GEO. NILES	Adjutant.
AUGUST TARTSCH	Q. M.
MALON DIXON	Officer of the Day.
CHARLES FORD	" Guard.
BENJ. HEMPLE	Sergt. Maj.
JACOB GOOBERMAN	Quarter Master Sergt.
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. 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 and 'Buds

FULL LINE OF

TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES

always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885.

Latest by Telegraph.

BORROWED AND STOLEN.

SUPRESSING THE FACTS.

The Chicago & Atlantic Officials say the Wreck is Nobody's Business.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 12.—The intense secretiveness of the employes of the Chicago & Atlantic railway, regarding the disastrous collision at Kouts, elicited much indignant comment in this city today. When the first information of the catastrophe was received in Chicago, application for information was at once made by representatives of the press to the general officers of the company. The only result obtainable was the statement that no officer of the company was in the city, that no relief of any kind had been sent from Chicago, and, in short, that no word had been received of any accident whatever. Quite similar was the course since pursued by the company's headquarters.

A reporter for a local evening paper called at General Manager Broughton's headquarters to-day for information, and was informed by the chief clerk "that the accident is none of the newspaper's business and none of the public's business." The young man also refused to furnish a copy of the company's rules, which it was claimed had been violated by its employes.

REUNION AT DES MOINES.

Survivors of Noted Battles of the Rebellion Meeting.

DES MOINES, Ia., Oct. 12.—The survivors of the "Hornet's Nest" brigade, who held the key position under a heavy cross fire at Shiloh, began to-day under the presidency of Gen. Tuttle, their commander at Donelson and Shiloh. The day was spent in regimental reunions and at campfire. There were present Col. Bell of the Eighth, Gen. Tuttle of the Second, Col. Palmer of the Eighth, State Supt. Akers of the Seventh, Gen. J. S. Weaver of the Second, Judge Ryan of the Eighth, Maj. Mahon of the Seventh, and Maj. Collins of the Fourteenth. Congressman Henderson of the Twelfth is unable to attend. To-morrow the command will march to the capitol. Many business blocks are bright with bunting, especially the Register office, R. P. Clarkson having been captured at Shiloh with most of the Twelfth.

Liquor Sellers Uneasy.

AURORA, Neb., Oct. 12.—The jury in the case of Mrs. Kuhn vs Owen Sullivan, for selling her husband liquor, brought in a sealed verdict this morning in favor of the plaintiff, giving her $380. Sullivan has appealed and the case now goes to the supreme court. The violators of the liquor law are very uneasy. It is said the fun has only just commenced. On the part of the state they are bound over in the sum of $500 each, but now the local authorities propose to take the matter in hand and push it to the extent of the law. The district court adjourned to-day until November. About fourty cases were disposed of at this term, leaving sixty or more on the docket. Judge Norval returned to his home in Seward to-night.

Newspaper Men in Court.

GRAND ISLAND, Neb., Oct. 12.—The sensational libel case of Fred Hedde, publisher of the *Daily Independent*, vs C. W. Stidger, editor of the *Daily Times*, was terminated to-day and the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty. The action to prosecute was brought by Mr. Hedde against the *Times* for articles they published charging him with being a noted criminal and vender of "sheep herders' delight." The jury after being out fifteen minutes, decided there was no cause for action and Stidger was acquitted.

Cold Weather in the East.

NEW YORK, Oct 12.—Advices to the Associated press indicate a widespread area of low temperature. Snow fell today at Quebec, Canjohairie, N. Y., and Middlebury, Vt., and frost was experienced last night as far south as Port Gibson, Miss.

Taking Down the Corn Palace.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Oct. 12.—The work of taking down the now famous corn palace began to-day. The exhibits are leaving. Several fine lots of specimens were forwarded to New York for the capitalists and prominent men there yesterday.

The Duchesse Recovers.

VIENNA, Oct. 12.—The Duchesse of Cumberland, who was put in the insane asylum some months ago has completely recovered her reason and will leave the institution Saturday.

Snow in England.

LONDON, Oct. 12.—A snowstorm accompanied by thunder and lightning, prevailed yesterday in England and Wales. The roads in Wales are blocked with snow.

Good Templars Grand Lodge.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 12.—The grand lodge of Nebraska, I. O. G. T., met in this city to-day, with sixty-five accredited delegates in attendance. A reception was given by the Lincoln lodge last night to the visiting delegates.

WHY DO PEOPLE DROWN?

A Well Known English Swimmer Explains the Science of Floating.

"I suppose," I remarked to Mr. Johnson, the well known swimmer, "that such a cork as yourself cannot quite understand how a person sinks." "Oh, yes, but I can. It is only such as myself, who study the science of floating, that can understand the mystery of sinking. A swimmer becomes a swimmer by endeavoring to find out, not so much how to swim, as how not to sink. Man or woman can float—there is no exception. The big secret is knowing how, and being self possessed enough—that is, in cases of emergency—to take advantage of one's knowledge. But directly the boat capsizes, or the canal bank subsides, or the sands shift, or the deep part of the river uncomfortably asserts itself, the ignorant mortal (ignorant of how to use his powers of buoyancy) sets about to sink himself."

"Sinks himself, Mr. Johnson?" I observed, dubiously. "Yes, sinks himself. Up go his hands, and down he sinks like a flagstone. Of the ten thousand and one frenzied actions in which a drowning man indulges not one is there that leads a tittle of buoyancy. In the first place, he clutches at the proverbial straw, and there is no surer way of sinking one's self than by thrusting the hands out of the water. The consequent lurch of the body strikes fatal terror in the man's heart, he struggles spasmodically, and then, bereft as he is of all consciousness, vanishes to his doom. Take, as an instance, the yachting accident off Ilfracombe the other day. A jovial party set sail in a crazy fishing smack, and an extra capful of wind upset her. Instantly there was chaos and confusion, as is always the case, and fourteen luckless souls drowned themselves. It is simply suicidal for a non-swimmer to risk his life in an uncertain craft."

"Suppose, then, Mr. Johnson, that you and I are cruising. The boat has capsized; we are in the water. What am I, a non-swimmer, to do?" "If there is anything floating catch at it steadily. The least particle will support you. This beading [which was no more than an inch square] would keep your head above water. But if there is nothing at all within reach this is what you should do." At this juncture Mr. Johnson sprang to his feet. Throwing back his head, and placing both hands in the small of his back, his form assumed a slanting position. "So long as you remained as I am now, so long would you float."

"Then it is not necessary for the requirements of floating that one's toes should be level with his nose?" "Not in the least. The mode of floating in a moment of emergency is as I have just illustrated—or, at least, my experience tells me that it is the safest and the easiest. It would be an inconsiderable matter for people to familiarize themselves with the principles of floating, and a simple acquaintance with the subject might prove to be of life long service. To be of any real service, swimming must be studied to perfection. A man or woman is termed a good swimmer (and the man or woman comes to think so too) who can manage, say, a score lengths of a bath twenty yards long. Here the water is tepid and smooth, but it is different at sea. How many yards would that same swimmer traverse in troublous waters? But the chances are that he could float till rescued, which is always the end sought after."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Codfish Cakes and Molasses.

A tall and stout visitor to the Astor house rotunda ordered codfish cakes, and placidly instructed the waiter that he wanted some molasses. He was particular to state that he didn't want sugar or maple syrup—he wanted molasses. He poured the molasses over the fish cakes, and seemed to relish them. "Oh, that's nothing," remarked the waiter to another visitor, "one of our patrons is stuck on sardines and ice cream, and another insists on a thin layer of English mustard on his pumpkin pie!"—New York Sun.

On a British Man-of-War.

And with regard to this going to quarters and clearing for action, it may not here be out of place to note that while in the old ships the partitions and wooden screens were all hooked up and got out of the way in preparation for battle, so that the decks were clear, in these days when "quarters for action" is sounded the iron doors are closed, the ship cut up into as many segments as possible, and the crew inclosed in compartments into which the captain's commands come by voice tube. The crew is, as it were, a regiment, with the lieutenants in charge of the companies, each with his own division of men and his own subordinate officers responsible for a certain part of the ship. To the lieutenant go the commanding officer's orders, and he communicates to his subalterns and petty officers, as the soldier captain does to his subalterns and non-commissioned officers.—New York Graphic.

If They Were Smart.

Two business men were talking the other day about the inefficiency of their assistants. One expressed himself warmly upon the subject. The other quieted him by saying: "Wait a minute. Did it ever occur to you that if those people were as smart as we are they would not be our assistants?"—New York Ledger.

Lord Rochester, eldest son of the Earl of Carnarvon, comes of age this week and inherits the Chesterfield estates. When his father dies he will be one of the wealthiest of peers, as his income will exceed $500,000 annually.

WORKING GIRLS' FUN.

ENJOYING THEMSELVES AT NEW YORK CITY'S FREE BATHS.

How They Compare in Physique with Their More Fashionable Sisters—Bad Feet Almost Universal—A Little Shop Girl's Antics—A Quarrel.

In the period of excessive heat, which has killed off children by the dozen, melted the courage of the bravest, wilted the enthusiasm of the most energetic and driven men to blowing out their alleged brains from mere discomfort, the city's free baths have been the best patronized institutions in town.

It has lain in the line of my duty and pleasure to see several of them the past week and the sight has been one of considerable interest. For one thing I have learned that physically the working girl compares very favorably with her luckier sisters who kick up their aristocratic little heels in the surf that tumbles upon expensive and fashionable beaches. This is not apparent at first, because when the working girl comes stepping out of the dressing room ready for the bath her smooth outlines are not defined by the trim snugness of Jersey cloth and silk hose cut to artfully display while pretending to conceal feminine symmetry. No; she usually wears some dingy old flannel bag rented from the attendant and too big for her, or else a cast off garment of her own almost too shrunken and tattered for decency.

Some queer combinations one sees. One red haired girl, whose bare ankles were white as milk, had on as a bathing garment a frayed red flannel petticoat and an old silk basque. Another wore what had once been a blue nun's veiling wrapper, which was all the better for a bath. A third was still more unique and original in a calico Mother Hubbard for a tunic and her younger brother's trousers. The effect of this last was stunning, and the wearer of it paddled about in the cool salt water with the lofty expression of one who has surmounted the stern barriers of untoward circumstance by the might of their own unaided intellect. Some of the girls, however, can afford cheap but pretty bathing suits, and these are usually the ones who swim and cannot afford to have their movements hampered with clinging garments. Many of them swim uncommonly well and are fond of showing it off in the water. It's a pretty sight to see all the wet faces, rosy with the sharp kiss of salt water, turned upward, laughing and shouting to those on the edge, and the maze of round limbs confused together. For, as I said, many of these girls, more than one would imagine, thinking of the half nourished lives most of them have led, are extremely well formed.

ALL HAVE BAD FEET.

When the water melts down the crude lines of their ill fitting garments it is discoverable that the upper classes do not monopolize feminine symmetry. But as a rule all these girls have bad feet, with the joints twisted out of place and the whole foot and its five toes the most misshapen and distorted thing you can well imagine. This is the result, I fancy, of the bad shoes they wear, too short and with ill fitting lining and wretched heels. There is nothing a woman's status can be so clearly marked by as the style of shoe she has on and the straightness of her foot. In spite of their crippled and malformed pedals these women splash there with great pleasure and freedom and play endless practical jokes on each other. Their favorite amusement seemed to be to smack the water suddenly with the palm of the open hand, immediately in front of a woman who was talking and which filled her mouth and eyes full of water. A pretty little shop girl, with a dimple in her chin, who was a daring and beautiful swimmer, found her chief amusement in going up and sitting on the rail and then letting herself tumble over backward into the water. Every time she came down with a great splash the other women remonstrated, but to no purpose.

Finally one of them sauntered up there and sat down, to rest, apparently. Just as the offender threw herself backward this woman caught her by the foot and held her thus doubled backward over the rail. It was the greatest wonder she didn't snap her spine like a pipe stem. She didn't, but she squalled like nothing so much as a cat hung over a line and tied to the tail of another cat. The attendant came to the rescue, the pair of them tumbled into the water out of her reach and a feminine naval battle ensued. They pinched and scratched, tripped each other up, pulled hair and lashed the whole bath into such a foam that a policeman was summoned, who ordered them both out of the bath and threatened to arrest them. No one can even fully realize the meaning of "madder than a wet hen" who has not seen two such belligerent females emerge from a watery encounter. The honors of the day appeared to rest with dimple chin, who vowed she would come back next day and tumble backward into the bath 450 times. Such troubles are rare, I believe.—New York Cor. Brooklyn Eagle.

Educating the Chinese.

The Chinese government, under the liberalizing influence of the new regime of the young emperor, has adopted a curious and significant scheme of getting at the bottom facts about civilization outside the flowery empire. A dozen distinguished young scholars will be selected from competitive examination, in which the chief test will be ability to describe and apprehend the meaning of novel things, and they will be sent abroad for two years to study foreign countries. Each will get a salary of $250 a month and $50 for an interpreter, and all their traveling expenses. Each will follow a particular bent in working up things he knows the most about. Monthly reports on topography, ethnology, commerce, habits, morality, industries, armaments, political institutions, etc., will be forwarded to Pekin. At the end of two years the services of each will be utilized in the Chinese government in such departments as he studied to the most advantage, and those who have done best will get ennobled. When one considers some of the raw, untutored and indifferent officials that America sends abroad, there rises just a scintilla of doubt whether the Occident really monopolizes all the civilization of the world.—Chicago Herald.

The "Neigboring Darner."

A new trade for women in Albany is that of "neighboring darner." 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.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Ladies' Cloaks,

FROM $8 TO $50.

Misses' and Children's Cloaks,

FROM $2 TO $15.

Short - Wraps

IN ALL STYLES.

Rich Astrachan and Fur Trimmings.

FROM $6 TO $25.

A full line of

STREET - JACKETS

FROM $3 TO $10.

JOS. V. WECKBACH'S

DAYLIGHT STORE.

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 Goods House.

Main street - Plattsmouh, Neb