

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 19, 1887.

NUMBER 33.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. D. SIMPSON
Clerk, C. H. SMITH
Treasurer, J. H. WATERMAN
Attorney, BYRON CLARK
Engineer, W. MADOLE
Police Judge, J. S. MATTHEWS
Marshal, J. W. MALLON
Comptroller, 1st ward, J. V. WELCH
" 2nd " J. W. WHITE
" 3rd " D. M. JONES
" 4th " M. B. MURPHY
" 5th " S. W. DUTTON
" 6th " J. S. CHAPMAN
" 7th " P. McALEEN, PRES.
" 8th " J. W. JONES, CHAIRMAN
Board Pub. Works, J. D. HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, THOMAS POLLOCK
Clerk, J. M. McDERMOTT
Deputy Clerk, C. C. McDERMOTT
Clerk of District Court, W. C. McDERMOTT
Sheriff, J. M. McDERMOTT
Deputy Sheriff, J. C. McDERMOTT
Surveyor, A. MADOLE
Attorney, ALLEN McDERMOTT
Sole of Pub. Schools, MAXWELL McDERMOTT
County Judge, C. McDERMOTT

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

TURNER LODGE NO. 81, 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; L. A. White, Foreman; E. J. Morgan, Overseer; J. E. Morris, Recorder.
CLASS CAMP NO. 102, 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. White, Worshipful 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. Gribble, M. W.; S. C. Green, Foreman; S. C. White, Recorder; S. A. Newcomer, Overseer.
McCONIHIE POST 45 G. A. R.
J. W. JOHNSON, Commander
G. S. TAYLOR, Senior Vice
F. A. BAYNES, Junior Vice
GEO. NILES, Adjutant
ALBERT TAYLOR, Quartermaster
MAYOR DEAN, Chaplain
CHARLES FORD, Sergeant
BENJ. HEMPHREY, Sergeant Major
JAMES GORRICK, Musician
ALPHA WARD, 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
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Unique Designs and Patterns
AT THE USUAL
Cheap Prices
—AT—
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WHEN YOU WANT
WORK DONE
—OF—
Any Kind
—CALL ON—
L. G. Larsen,
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Contractor and Builder
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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.

A Conflagration in Progress.
DAYTON, O., Oct. 18.—At 1:30 a. m. it is learned that the immense paper mills at Middletown, O. are burning and the town is greatly alarmed.

Hard Coal Rates Reduced.
CHICAGO, Oct. 18.—The Rock Island railroad reduced the rate to-day on hard coal from Chicago to Council Bluffs and Omaha from \$3.25 to \$3.00 per ton. All competing lines met the new rate.

A Frightful Wreck.
OMAHA, Oct. 19.—Early this morning report reached the Burlington & Missouri depot officials that a freight collision had occurred on that line between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning at Woodland, a small station a few miles this side of Lincoln.

Two wild freights ran into each other. The trains were completely wrecked. One of the engineers is reported as having been instantly killed and several of the train men badly injured. No names could be learned. A wrecking train was at once ordered from Lincoln.

Fifty Dollars Worth of Fun.
St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 18.—Mrs. Annie Lachs, the woman who threw the pan cake into the lap of Mrs. Cleveland the day the presidential party was at the fair grounds in this city, was fined \$50 in the police court to-day. The woman disclaimed any disrespect for Mrs. Cleveland, and said she threw the cake in a spirit of fun. The testimony was against her and the court thought her fun worth \$50. The woman took an appeal.

London Laborers.
LONDON, Oct. 18.—The disturbance created by unemployed persons who frequent Trafalgar square still continues. A number of unemployed workmen met in Hyde Park to-day for the purpose of making a demonstration. A squad of mounted police rode among the crowd and a collision occurred. The mob after a serious conflict, drove the police back. Several arrests were made. After some further fighting the crowd was dispersed, many being thrown down and trampled upon. Several arrests were made.

A Wholesale Slaughter.
GRAND FORKS, D. T., Oct. 18.—Late last night the east-bound freight loaded with cattle ran into an open switch at Petersburg, fifty miles west of here, and engineer John Stroeter was killed. Eleven cars were thrown from the track and sixty head of cattle were killed. The particulars have not been learned but certain it is that the company lately had considerable trouble with some citizens there. The probability is that it is carelessness.

ANOTHER CHOLERA CARCO.
Four Cases Developed on Board the Steamer Britannia.
New York, Oct. 18.—The French steamship Britannia, which arrived here Oct. 13 from Marseilles and Naples, was this morning sent down to the lower quarantine, four cases of cholera having been found aboard of her. Health Officer Smith is very recitant regarding the cases. He says the vessel was sent to the lower bay for better isolation from persons who wished to communicate with friends on board. The boatmen about the upper quarantine say that four cases of cholera have developed on the Britannia and hint that Dr. Smith is trying to keep the facts from the public. Dr. Smith, however, says there are no cases of cholera on board the Britannia, and that it was sent below for observation only.

The Upright Piano.
Don't place an upright piano with its back to the wall. Set it across a corner, the back to the room. Place a mirror in the back, draped on either side with embroidered Oriental muslin. Group a collection of handsomely potted Oriental plants in front of this, and you will have converted an essentially ugly piece of furniture into a "thing of beauty and a joy forever" to everybody but your parlor maid.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Napoleon's Tribute.
Perfect love is ideal happiness; both are equally visionary, fugitive, mysterious, inapplicable. Love should be the occupation of the idle man, the distraction of the warrior, the rock of the sovereign.—Napoleon.

In a Hotel Lobby.
A man who spent three hours the other day in the lobby of the Palmer house, Chicago, gives the following statistics about the people who came in during that time: One-legged men who came in, 47; one armed man, 18; men who wore glasses, 40; men who wore mustaches, 160; men who wore full beards, 50; men who had no hair on their faces, 78; men who wore Prince Alberts, 130; men who didn't, 100; men who went into the bar, 110; men who came in and sat down and said nothing, and then got up and went out, 180.—New York Tribune.

FORAGERS IN THE SADDLE.

Carrying Off Hams and Sweet Potatoes in the Face of the Enemy.
We were proud of our foragers. They constituted a picked force from each regiment, under an officer selected for the command, and were remarkable for intelligence, spirit and daring. Before daylight, mounted on horses captured on the plantations, they were in the saddle and away, covering the country sometimes seven miles advance. Although I have said "in the saddle," many a forager had nothing better than a bit of carpet and a rope halter; yet this simplicity of equipment did not abate his power of carrying off hams and sweet potatoes in the face of the enemy. The foragers were also important as a sort of advanced guard, for they formed virtually a curtain of mounted infantry screening us from the inquisitive eyes of parties of Wheeler's cavalry, with whom they did not hesitate to engage when it was a question of a rich plantation.

When compelled to retire, they resorted to all the tricks of infantry skirmishers, and summoned reinforcements of foragers from other regiments to help drive the "Johnnies" out. When success crowned their efforts, the plantation was promptly stripped of live stock and eatables. The natives were accustomed to bury provisions, for they feared their own soldiers quite as much as they feared ours. These subterranean stores were readily discovered by the practiced "Yankee" eye. The appearance of the ground and a little probing with a ramrod or a bayonet soon decided whether to dig. Teams were pressed into the service and loaded with provisions. If any antiquated militia uniforms were discovered, they were promptly burned, and a comical procession escorted the valuable train of booty to the point where the brigade was expected to bivouac for the night. The regiments of the past, even to those of revolutionary times, were often conspicuous.

On an occasion when our brigade had advanced, several parties of foragers, consolidating themselves, captured a town from the enemy's cavalry and occupied the neighboring plantations. Before the arrival of the main column hostilities had ceased; order had been restored and mock arrangements were made to receive the army. One regiment in the advance was confronted by a party dressed in continental uniform, who waved his plumed hat in response to the gibes of the men and galloped away on his bareback mule to apprise his comrades of our approach. We marched into the town and rested on each side of the main street. Presently a forager, an ancient militiaman, dressed in high ruff, dismounted from a side street to do the honors of the occasion. He was mounted on a Roanoke with a bit of carpet for a saddle. His old plumed chapeau in hand, he rode with gracious dignity through the street, as if reviewing the brigade. After him came a family carriage laden with hams, sweet potatoes and other provisions, and drawn by two horses, a mule and a cow, the two latter ridden by postillions.—Capt. Daniel Oakley in The Century.

Art of Shoeing Race Horses.
"Do you not think there is almost as wide a field for the improvement of the art of shoeing race horses as there has been made with trotting horses—the use of toe weights, etc.?" "Certainly," replied Mr. Lorillard. Then he added, with sudden spirit: "I'll tell you something you may not know; few did. I ran Wanda in aluminum plates in nearly all her races."
"Of course, the entire set of four plates weighed only two and three quarter ounces, while you know a set of ordinary racing plates will weigh eight or nine ounces. The difference of weight must be an advantage; should say it was equal to the difference between a man running in ordinary street shoes and a pair of light slippers."
"How came you to discover the idea of the aluminum plates?"
"Well, it had long occurred to me that if a light shoe or plate could be made it would give the horse wearing it a great advantage. I had several experiments made in Europe with different metals. A great many were tried and failed. They were light enough, but not strong enough—liable to twist or break, and of course dangerous. Finally, out of a dozen experiments, we evolved the aluminum plates."
"Were not even those rather delicate and dangerous?"
"Oh, yes. On some horses they wouldn't do at all—Drake Carter, for instance. I tried them on him, and he tore them all to pieces. But on a light moving, perfectly actioned horse you could use them. Wanda, you know, was one of the smoothest, lightest movers in the world."
"How is it nobody ever discovered your use of them?"
"We kept our secret. When I first used them, Byrnes, my trainer, asked me how we would keep it from the boys in the stable. I told him to urge 'bad feet,' or some such excuse. But it was needless, for nobody ever noticed it."—New York World Interview.

Druidical Stone Scratching Posts.
I went by carriage from Penzance to the "jumping off place" at Lann's Ent. It is a drive of eleven miles, with nothing of particular interest along the road, excepting the "Merry Maidens," the "Blind Fiddler" and "Pipers." These are the names popularly given to tall, upright slabs of stone, the placing of which in the fields is attributed to the Druids. Their purpose and date of their erection are matters of pure conjecture. In the center of every large pasturing tract may be seen a stone of smaller size, which nobody calls "Druidical," although in general appearance it would pass for a genuine antique. It is only a scratching post humanely provided, within the times of living men, for the enjoyment of cows and sheep.

Now suppose that 500 hundred years hence all this land should cease to be pasturage and become the site of towns and that a few of these scratching stones should survive the general transformation of things, and that the knowledge of their original function should be lost, it is entirely conceivable that in such a case antiquaries might trace them to the Druids. If some hair or wool were found in crevices of such a stone—rubbish off by the animal in his ecstasy of scratching—it might be claimed as sufficient proof of the sacrificial object of the slab, to which the victim was tied up by the Druids and slaughtered there. All of which teaches us to "go slow" in interpreting the developments of antiquarian researches.—New York Journal of Commerce.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

TO DRAW THE SOUL AWAY FROM THE WORLD'S WICKEDNESS.

A Theory of Music as a Moral Force.
Effects of Music in the Home—Two Young Collegiates—The Idle of the City.

It is wiser to prevent than to punish crime. Among the many worthy schemes for the prevention of crime, such as the Waifs' Mission, Newsboys' Home, Home for the Friendless, Foundlings' Home, etc., music has been more or less utilized, but has never been treated as a remedy in and of itself. It is easy to show how it may be made use of as a separate factor in the moral disease of our body politic.

First, then, illness and vice are closer related than poverty and vice, for, as Emerson says, "a man's daily task is his salvation," and a busy poor man is less liable to temptation than a rich idler. It is to occupy the attention of those who are by force of circumstances or choice idle that the government should exert itself. The Roman rulers recognized this principle and gladiatorial contests, great sham sea fights and festivals were arranged to amuse the people. European dynasties carry out the same plan in different forms. Bands of music parade regularly, and play in the open squares of all the large and many small cities of the continent, for the astute monarchs well know that the people forget their misery and poverty in the enjoyment of the music, and at the same time a patriotic feeling is awakened by military songs and national hymns. It may be too much to say that Germany conquered France with "Die Wacht am Rhein," but no one can tell what might have occurred if the French soldiers could have had a new vigorous patriotic song to have marched to battle with as did the Germans. As surely as the patriotic sentiment should be cultivated, so sure is it that music should be encouraged. But it is of music in the home, at the fireside, that one should chiefly speak, for the hearthstone is the nursery of the nation, the cradle of honor or vice. Here is a family whose parents do not sing or play any instrument; their children grow up, and the ordinary games are soon worn out. A neighboring family has a fine barrel organ; here they congregate as often as expedient. Or some neighbor's boy has a mouth organ; they will crowd around him, follow him, and, charmed out of mischief, will pass many an innocent hour in as pure delight as a post ever dreamed of. But they never know the meaning of the mysterious phrase, "voice building," yet she could sing Sunday school tunes, a few comic songs, perhaps, and a ballad or two like "Way Down Upon the Suvanee River." After supper and on Sunday the children, and now and then a neighbor's children, gather around and are led through the mazes of "Virginia Reel," "Fishers' Hornpipe," or some "Carnival of Venice" with variations, while the mother's voice sounds sweeter to the little ones than Patti's as she sings her favorite song or leads in some hymn, like "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me," in which all can join. These children spend their evenings mostly at home. Soon the oldest learns to play a flute, and by great economy a cabinet organ is provided for the sister, so that a family orchestra is finally established, and the years roll around while these hearts expand in harmony and the waves of temptations beat in vain against this fortress of music.

These are pictures among the poor. Among the rich it is worse, because the life is more complex. Take the career of two young men sent to college at the same age. One had parents who sang in church, had their children sing at home and even had them instructed in piano playing (to be sure, the teacher was a poor girl, whom they patronized from a feeling of charity; and her instruction was very mild). The other didn't like music, endured it only at church as a necessary evil, taught his boy that all musicians were fools, or worse, etc. The first one while away his spare hours at college with piano playing, joined the glee club and took a pride in his music as an accomplishment. It comes home, and the first thing after settling down his mother finds him at the piano singing some college songs. He goes to church as much for the music as the sermon, and joins in the hymns; is on good terms with the organist, cultivates the acquaintance of Professor Blank, the pianist, and finally joins an amateur musical club, where he spends one night each week regularly.

The other boy is a good sportsman, with a liberal hand in gambling. His muscle is the largest in his class. He knows all the best oarsmen, best prize fighters and fastest horses in the country. Upon his arrival at home he has a house or two, room is his first care, and then the races and the companionship of fast men. It is but one step more to the companionship of questionable characters, and if this young man does not turn up in the police court some morning under an assumed name it will be strange or owing to stinginess or a special providence.

There are hundreds and thousands of idle men in a city like Chicago. Is it not better to occupy their thoughts with music than to leave them to brood over their misfortunes and rub the itch of their poor opinions until they become scabs on the body politic? A cure band of music performing each day in a public place would draw to it many who would otherwise be in mischief, and it would pay to engage thirty or forty men by the year to play regularly every day.

We hire a small army of men to keep filth and garbage from accumulation in our streets. Is not the accumulation of mental and moral garbage just as dangerous? The pure and inspiring effect of a good band of music will act as a disinfectant, purifying the condition of mental depravity as no other medium can. Again, scores of men are engaged in beautifying our parks and drives, which the poor cannot enjoy because they are so far away. If the money of the taxpayers can thus be used to pay for flowers to delight the sense of sight of rich people, who own carriages, can it not be justly appropriated to buy music for the poor? It is time our people began to think of these things, and consider if it is not as wise to amuse the poor as to entertain the rich; if it is not wiser to prevent than to punish crime.—Chicago Herald.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE



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FROM \$3 TO \$50.
Misses' Cloaks,
FROM \$2 TO \$12.
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IN ALL STYLES.
Rich Astrachan and Fur Trimmings.
FROM \$6 TO \$35.

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To be found in the city.

The ladies of Plattsmouth and vicinity are respectfully invited to call and inspect some of the wonderful Manufactured Textile Fabriques of the age.

Special Sale of Dress Goods, Carpets, Silks and Millinery Goods.
This sale will continue this and all next week. Great bargains will be offered.

We are rather late in placing our rooster on the perch owing to the great rush and receipt of new goods making earlier announcement impossible, but from this date watch our advertisement and profit thereby.

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