The Plattsmouth, Daily Herald

KNOTTS BROS.,
Publishers & Proprietors.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Supreme Judge.
SAMUEL MAXWELL.
For University Regents,
DR. B. B. DAVIS,
DR. GEORGE ROBERTS.
For Judges of Second Judicial District,
HON. SAMUEL M. CHAPMAN.
HON. ALLEN W. FIELD.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Treasurer
D. A. CAMPBELL.
For Clerk
BIRD CRITCHFIELD.
For Recorder
WM. H. POOL.
For Judge
CALVIN RUSSELL.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction
MAYNARD SPINK.
For Sheriff
J. C. EIKENBARY.
For Clerk of District Court
H. J. STREIGHT,
For County Commissioner
GEORGE YOUNG.
For Surveyor
A. MADOLE.
For Coroner
HENRY BECK.

The Republican State Platform.

The republican party of Nebraska, while ever careful of property rights, and holding no sympathy with those who would with the communist divide, or with the anarchists destroy, reasserts its determination that the great railway corporations of this state which hold relations of closest interest to the people shall be the fairly paid servants of the state and not its masters. The work of legislative control in the state and nation shall continue until all cause of complaint of exorbitant rates and unjust discrimination in favor of individuals of localities shall cease to exist. Assuming the responsibility which fairly belongs to it of having originated all legislation looking to railroad control and the creation of those tribunals or commissions which have been enabled to grapple with corporate power, the republican party will see to it that by all needed enlargements of power these commissions, national and state, shall be armed for battle and for victory. While favoring such change in the constitution of this state as will permit the railroad commissioners to be elected by the people, it hereby voices its confidence in the existing board of transportation, and commends its efforts to obtain for Nebraska the same tariff of rates for freight and carriage of passengers as is accorded to neighboring states similarly circumstanced. It is grossly unjust and a grevious wrong that Nebraska should pay more for the transportation of her products and the carriage of her supplies than her neighbors, Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota, with its 2,000 miles of easily constructed and cheaply maintained lines of railroad and the republicans of this state will not cease their efforts until all wrongs be righted.

We reaffirm our adherance to the American system of tariff, under which, with its broad protection of American labor, our country has prospered beyond any other. As the business of the country now demands revision, the republican, alive to the demands of every material interest, will see to it that such revision shall be made at the earliest practical day. We condemn the action of the democratic majority in congress in that after repeated pledges of tariff reform, it has utterly failed, while having a large majority in the house of representatives, where tariff bills must originate, to bring about such reform, which must come from the party that has ever been the friend of the American laborer and producer.

The grateful thanks of the American people are due to those who defended the union in the late war and we are in favor of providing suitable pensions for soldiers and sailors who were disabled in its service or who have since, without their fault or vice, become objects of public or private charity and to the widows and orphans of those who fell in its defense.

We heartily sympathize with the ambition and efforts of the patriots of Ireland in their endeavors to obtain for their country the blessings of free institutions and local self-government. We recognize in Charles Stewart Parnell and the Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone worthy champions of the fundamental principals of the Declaration of Independence.

We condemn the action of the president in his attempt to return the trophies won by bravery on the field of battle.

We condemn the narrow, intolerant and partisan action of the democratic party in excluding from the privileges of state citizenship the half million people of Dakota, solely on the unmanly and indefensible ground of a difference in political views. Not content with their efforts to exclude the negro from the elective franchise, they now seek to proscribe an intelligent, prosperous and patriotic people because of their political opinions.

We view with alarm the abuse of the veto power by the president of the United States, A power from the use of which England's sovereigns have abstained for two centuries; a power used but six times during the first forty years of our national government, a power by the people intrusted to the president for the purpose of preventing hasty legislation, has by the present incumbent of that office been used to thwart the well ascertained will of the people and to resist their repeated demands. He has, in one-half of a single term of office, used the power more times than all the predecessors combined. He has sought by all the precedented use of extraordinary power, to constitute himself a co-ordinate branch of the national legislature. He has frequently exercised this "one man power" by the cowardly method of the "pocket veto" by which important measures have been defeated without any reason being given for withholding its approval.

THE French steamer Brittannia, which arrived in New York last week, has been quarantined by the authorties, four cases of cholera having been found on board of her. She came from Naples.

THE K. of L. are holding their convention to-day at Louisville to nominate a county ticket. We understand that they will select men from both the republican and democratic tickets. It is hoped they will make their selections carefully and put up the best men.

IT has just leaked out that Mr. George H. Babbitt, the democrat candidate for sheriff is a Knight of Labor man, and it is stated on good authority that he joined the Knights since his nomination, and that he joined them just to get their votes. We think the Knights are to sharp to allow the wool to be pulled over their eyes in any such way.

SENATOR CAMERON says New Mexico ought soon to be admitted to statehood. There is a certain other territory which we think should be admitted first and that is Dakota. New Mexico has probably enough population to entitle it to that privilege now, but Dakota has more than three times as many, and yet Dakota is kept out against the desires of its people.

THE Liquor League of Pennsylvania has united with the democrats against the republicans. This proves that the liquor men know who their friends are, and propose to stand by them. The alliance between the partisan prohibitionists and the democracy is not so open as this, but it is as complete and actual. However, as these elements of darkness will be overwhelmingly overthrown on election day, the conservative, law-abiding citrzens of the state are not depressed at the prospect. The republican plurality in Pennsylvania on November 8th next, will not be be less than 40,000.—*Globe Democrat.*

THE miners in Pennsylvania still refuse to go to work for the Lehigh coal company and the agents of the company have announced that unless the miners go to work to day, that the mines will shut down for one year. It is not likely that they will go to work and the situation is a gloomy one, as the price of coal will go up much higher than it is at present and will be very difficult to get. As individual operators are also at the mercy of the monopolists and it looks as if their business will be completely ruined while the miners and their families are starving.

THE sentiment of the congress, which will assemble seven weeks hence, so far as regards the leading issues before the country, is not known with accuracy. It is believed, however, that on the tariff and silver coinage its attitude will be but little different from that of the congress which closed on March 4 last. The free traders will not be powerful enough to make any radical changes in the tariff, nor will the ultra protectionists be numerous enough to prevent judicious modifications in the customs schedules, so as to assist in reducing the government income. The coinage laws will probably be left unchanged, unless some time in the next twelve months a period of trade depression should set in. In such a contingency, which is not likely to occur, an urgent demand would once more be made for the repeal of the Bland compulsory coinage act.—*Globe Democrat.*

W. A. PINKERTON, the St. Louis detective, relates a curious incident to a St. Louis newspaper reporter. He says that a few days ago he received a letter from Joe Koposki, alias Gray, alias Paper Collar, the notorious confidence man, who is now down in Cairo, Egypt, and in high feather. The confidence man tells of the laughable way in which his servant goes ahead of him and cries out: "Make way for the American gentleman." He says that every official turning out is similarly announced along the streets, and, as he writes, he hears the cry, "Make way for the chief of police." "I wish to heaven," writes Joe, "that they'd adopt that plan of announcing the police in America. It would be safer to live there."

LAST week there arrived at San Francisco the pioneer steamship of a fleet that is to ply regularly between that city and Panama, touching at all intermediate ports, and which will consequently run opposition to the Pacific Mail line. This addition to San Francisco's facilities of commercial intercourse is hailed as of the highest importance, and the most gratifying results are predicted. Among other benefits looked for, it is thought that some day San Francisco may be as important as a coffee center as New York or Havre, while many other valuable articles of commerce produced in Central America and Mexico will go to that city for distribution. The enterprise owes its origin to the Marquis del Campo, who is understood to have ample capital at command to maintain it.—*Bee.*

Hamilton's Grounds to Be Sold.

From the New York Herald.

One of the most peculiar signs of New York's rapid growth in the present era of its existence is the callous manner in which the most historic landmarks of Manhattan Island are being swept out of existence by the onward march of active metropolitan life and industry.

A cold and business-like announcement has been made within the past few days in the *Herald* by L. J. & I. Phillips that they will, on October 25 next, sell at auction the property known as Hamilton Grange, which lies along St. Nicholas and Tenth avenues, and between 140th and 145th streets.

The bare announcement means nothing less than that the mansion and surrounding grounds, one hundred and seventy-five city lots, forming part of a tract bought nearly a century ago by Alexander Hamilton, and occupied and improved by him, are to be sold under the hammer in accordance with the dictates of the present owner, Mr. William H. De Forest. A silk merchant, who secured this tract some years ago.

Of all the historic plots that have made some nooks and corners on Manhattan Island famous, probably none was selected with more care and circumspection as to topography, immediate surroundings and future prospects than this identical Hamilton Grange, so christened by the original purchaser, Washington's bosom friend, Alexander Hamilton.

This statesman of the old time selected the twenty odd acres of land because there a grand view of the Hudson, to the westward, could be had even then. To the south was the small city, miles away; and in the southeast the Long Island hills clearly marked the horizon. A post road to Boston covered one of the corners of the estate, and there was also a stopping place for the stages that carried the mails to New England. Roger Morris' residence was in sight from this elevation; so was the residence of Gen. Gates, the captor of Burgoyne, on the Rose Hill Farm, to the eastward.

When, in 1802, Alexander Hamilton erected the mansion, so well known for its classic style of architecture, he planted near that mansion thirteen trees with his own hand, to symbolize the original thirteen states of the Union. These trees have been surrounded with a fence by the present owner, Mr. De Forrest, but whether they will be retained or destroyed by the onward march that commands the sale of the surrounding acres and lots is as yet a subject of doubt and speculation.

It is only a few years ago that the present owner acquired posession of this entire Hamilton Grange. Since that time the grounds have been laid out in street blocks, terraces and lots, and Hamilton terrace is now considered as being the eastern adjunct of Convent avenue. Seventeen houses have already been constructed there, and further improvements on the various streets, also along Tenth avenue, are now under way.

COT THE "BUCK FEVER."

An Amateur Hunter's First Shot at a Deer—Too Slow on Trigger.

Did you ever hear Frank Levan tell his experience with that deer up the country when he was determined not to get the "buck fever?" Well, Frank went up in the mountains with a crowd of old and new hunters. All preparations having been made, the deer slayers went out to look for fresh venison. They succeeded in wounding a deer that afternoon and killing two more, the old hunters doing the work. Darkness coming on, the hunters concluded to wait until next morning to search for the wounded deer. Accordingly next morning they started on the track of the deer and followed it a long way until they struck a small stream between two high hills. Here the captain divided the party into squads of two and three and gave them directions as to how they should proceed in order to come up with the deer.

As it happened Levan was one of the men placed on the left of the stream and was ordered to be extremely careful to avoid all noise and excitement and above all not to get the "buck fever." Frank proceeded to carry out his instructions and walked along the stream with the pace of a snail and the tread of a fox. Having gone as far as he considered it his duty to go and seeing no signs of a deer or other animal he stopped beside a large fallen tree to survey the landscape o'er. Stepping on to the log he was engaged in a careful scrutiny of the surrounding hills when he was impelled by some inward feeling to turn his eyes behind him. From that moment he was transformed from an ordinary, discouraged hunter into a hero, for he beheld, not thirty feet from him, a live deer that stood looking at him and flapping its large ears as if it wished to discover by sight and sound the nature of the object before it.

Never having had such an experience before Levan began to think that he was going to have some fun and the honor of killing his first deer. He was armed with a rifle of about five pounds' pull, but he had never shot one of those guns off. Deliberately and quietly he drew the rifle to his shoulder and took aim at the deer's head, saying frequently to himself, "You're my meat." Having aimed several times at the deer's head he concluded that he would not run the risk of missing it and have the boys laugh at him, so he lowered the gun until the sights were aimed for the heart of the deer, and he continued to point the gun at the deer and remark: "You're my meat," for a minute or more, being under the impression that the animal was good to stand in that position for a day or two. At last having made up his mind to pull the trigger, Frank steadied his nerves and mentally congratulated himself upon not getting the buck fever.

Then, he says, he pulled that trigger back at least three inches, and just as he began to fear that the trigger was made of elastic and would never stop going backward the deer gave a bound like a football struck by a 200 pound man and landed half way up the side of the mountain. At the same time Levan's arms went up and the rifle was discharged in the air, the bullet passing over the mountain into the next township. When the other hunters came to help cut the deer up Frank told them that he hadn't hit it, as he only had a snap shot and had no chance of killing it.—Williamsport Sun and Banner.

A Coming Financial Napoleon.

Banks are viewed as public conveniences and receive their charters as such. They have got to be quite personal in their utility, however. Excepting in the smaller banks it is next to impossible for a man with moderate means to open an account unless he happens to be backed by influence the bank does not care to antagonize. I went recently with a friend of mine who wanted to open an account in a state bank that does a heavy business in private accounts for the tradesmen and wealthy people in a good neighborhood. My friend is a beginner in business, to whom an account is a necessity. He had $2,000, chiefly in checks, to open fire with. The president happening to be away he fell into the clutches of the cashier. That magnate listened to his overtures disdainfully.

"How much do you wish to open an account with?" he asked.

The sum was named and the cashier manifested open amusement.

"The fact is," said he, "that we do not care to handle such small amounts. Besides we do not allow an account to be drawn under $500. We would like to oblige Mr. X."—the gentleman from whom the would be depositor brought an introduction—"but, really"——

At this juncture the president of the institution arriveed, and, happening to be a personal acquaintance of my friend and myself, he did the duty his underling would have evaded. I asked him whether they were in the habit of declining to open accounts on small deposits when the depositors were reputable men engaged in legitimate business.

"Never," he said emphatically, "small accounts are troublesome and unprofitable, but I regard it as a duty to take them in when I believe the depositor to be a worthy man who needed our conveniences. My first bank account was $200."

This banker, who appreciates his duty to the public, is, I believe, a man of 70 years, who never dreamed of speculating on the street. His ambitious minded managing man is under 40, and may yet be a young Napoleon of finance.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

WHIST RULES IN RHYME.

If you the modern game of Whist would know,
From this great principle its precepts flow:
Treat your own hand as to your partner's joined,
And play, not one alone, but both combined.

Your first lead makes your partner understand
What is the chief component of your hand;
And hence there is necessity the strongest
That your first lead be from your suit that's longest.

In this, with ace and king, lead king, then ace;
With king and queen, king also has first place;
With ace, queen, knave, lead ace, and then the queen;
With ace, four small ones, ace should first be seen;
With queen, knave, ten, you let the queen precede;
In other cases you the lowest lead.

Ere you return your friend's, your own suit play;
But trumps you must return without delay.

When you return your partner's lead, take pains
To lead him back the best your hand contains.
If you received not more than three at first;
If you had more, you may return the worst.
But if you hold the master card, you're bound
In most cases to play it second round.

Whene'er you want a lead, 'tis seldom wrong
To lead up to the weak, or through the strong.

If second hand, your lowest should be played,
Unless you mean "trump signal" to be made;
Or if you've king and queen, or ace and king,
Then one of these will be the proper thing.

Mind well the rules for trumps, you'll often need them;
When you hold five, 'tis always right to lead them;
Or if the lead won't come in time to you,
Then signal to your partner so to do.

Watch also for your partner's trump request,
To which, with less than four, play out your best.

To lead through honors turned up is bad play,
Unless you want the trump suit cleared away.

When, second hand, a doubtful trick you see,
Don't trump it if you hold more trumps than three;
But, having three or less, trump fearlessly.

When weak in trumps yourself, don't force your friend,
But always force the adverse strong trump hand.

For sequences, stern custom has decreed
The lowest you must play, if you don't lead.

When you discard, weak suits you ought to choose,
For strong ones are too valuable to lose.

Young Emma Abbott and Patti.

Persistency more than luck, perhaps, sent the girl time and again to Patti's hotel in Paris.

"I do not wish to see her," la diva cried. "I do not care for the great secret she says she has for me. I wish no secrets. Well, let her in," she consented in a moment of good humor.

The girl entered in an unpretentious gown, with her secret in its pocket.

"What is this secret?" asked Mme. Patti in not over gracious tones.

"Only this, madame," the fearless girl replied, drawing a small twenty-five cent fan from her pocket. "Will you write your name upon it?"

La diva winced, she frowned, then broke into a peal of laughter as she wrote in delicate Italian letters "Adelina Patti." "I can sing a little," our Emma modestly declared.

"Well, let me hear you," and the great singer of the world leaned back on her cushions and listened. "Take these," she cried at the end of the simple songs, unfastening some jewels from her ears. "And these," later on, she said, handing her some letters to Mapleson. The little twenty-five cent fan has a place among Emma Abbott's treasures. It was her medium of access to Mapleson and Gye, with the latter of whom she made an engagement at Covent garden.

Oddly enough the days which popular superstition deem unlucky have been always the reverse to Emma Abbott. Friday is her best day and thirteen her luckiest number.—New York Sun.

The Savagery of Boyhood.

Almost every father whose family contains two or three healthy boys under the age of 15, certainly every teacher in a boys' school, unless he altogether fails to reach the hearts of the youngsters around him, must feel, after reading a volume or two of current children's literature, that his own boys lack the tender sympathy, the overflowing compassion, which it is now the fashion to impute to the heroes of juvenile fiction. Those persons who are not in a position to come in contact with the children of today need only to recall to memory the scenes of their own childhood in order to find repeated episodes in which a suffering kitten or puppy was the central and unpitied figure. The callousness of the children of one's own circle will be made evident after a few minutes spent in such clarifying (though, to sensitive people, rather annoying) introspection; and what is true of one circle in this regard is approximately true of all.

My own conviction is that healthy boys under 15 feel very little compassion for any suffering but that of their near relatives, their close friends, and occasionally their pet animals. Not only do they evince little compassion, but they often show more than an entire apathy, even an actual pleasure, at the sight of pain inflicted upon animals; and some, with whom we need not now concern ourselves, take a delight that to grown people seems almost fiendish in tormenting their weaker playfellows.—John Johnson, Jr., in Popular Science Monthly.

How It Happened.

"How did you happen to fall off the boat?" asked a young man, after a member of his boating party was resuscitated.

"It was this way: I was lying on top of the cabin and I heard somebody talking. They were cuddled down where the boom couldn't strike them, and pretty soon a coo struck my ears. It said:

"'Tiahed, darling?'

"'Tiahed some.'

"'Sleepy, dahling?'

"'Sleepy some.'

"'Kiss me, dahling.'

"Smack!

"And that's when I rolled off into the water."—Washington Critic.

In Favor of Woman.

Women have proverbially more love and more fidelity than men; and, if they have less energy, they have less selfishness. To those on her own level, woman is more sympathetic and more communicative; to those beneath her, more pitiful, more merciful, and more benign; to those above her, more deferential and more respectful.—J. Stuart Blackie in Cassell's Magazine.

Marie Antoinette's Necklace.

Marie Antoinette's famous necklace of pearls, which went round her neck in sixteen strings, is now for sale at the shop of one of the principal jewelers in Berlin. This is the sort of necklace that Lord Beaconsfield was thinking of when he described Lothair's "ropes of pearls."—Chicago News.

The queen of England now and then delights to drink Scotch mountain dew out of a quaich. A quaich is a vessel shaped like a large clam shell and is very like a horn.

Bread thoroughly burned and made to ashes is a good dentifrice.