

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31, 1887.

NUMBER 43.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. D. SIMPSON
City Clerk, C. H. SMITH
Treasurer, J. H. WATKINSON
Engineer, BYRON K. STUBBS
Police Judge, A. MADOLE
Marshal, J. S. MATTHEWS
Councillmen, 1st ward, J. V. WECKBACH
2nd " A. W. WILKER
3rd " J. M. JONES
4th " W. M. WELCH
5th " M. B. MURPHY
6th " S. W. DUTTON
7th " R. S. GREENE
8th " F. MCALLAN, PRES.
9th " J. W. JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
10th " F. R. GOODER
Board Pub. Works, D. H. HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, THOMAS POLLOCK
Clerk, J. M. JONES
Deputy Clerk, C. G. McPHERSON
Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHERWOOD
Sheriff, J. C. BARKER
Deputy Sheriff, B. C. YEOGANS
Surveyor, A. MADOLE
Assessor, ALLEN B. BROWN
Supt. of Pub. Schools, MAXWELL BROWN
County Judge, C. ROSSBELL

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS
Louis F. Todd, Chairman
A. B. Dickson, Vice-Chairman

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CASS LODGE NO. 118, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening of each week. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
ETIOP LODGE NO. 31, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at R. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. E. White, Master; W. C. Gillette, W. M.; S. C. Goshorn, Foreman; J. A. Willie, Recorder; S. A. Neumann, Trustee.

McCORMICK POST 45, C. A. R.
J. W. JOHNSON, Commander
C. S. TWISS, Senior Vice
F. A. BATES, Junior Vice
GEO. NILES, Adjutant
ARTHUR BATES, Treasurer
MELVIN DEAN, Quartermaster
CHARLES BROWN, Sergeant
FRED. HENNING, Sergeant
JAMES GOSWAM, Quartermaster
ALVA WILKINSON, Post Chaplain
Meeting Saturday evening.

B. A. McElwain,

DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

AND
SILVERWARE.

Special Attention on 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.

H. E. Palmer & Son

GENERAL

INSURANCE AGENTS

Represent the following time-tried and fire-tested companies:

American Central-St. Louis	Assets \$1,258,001
Commercial Union-England	2,596,314
Fire Association-Philadelphia	4,485,750
Franklin-Fidelity	3,417,106
Home-New York	7,835,549
Ins. Co. of North America-Phil.	8,474,362
Liverpool-London & Globe-Eng.	6,639,781
North British & Mercantile-Eng.	3,378,754
Norwich Union-England	1,245,456
Springfield F. & M.-Springfield	5,044,915
Total Assets	\$42,115,774

Losses Adjusted and Paid at this Agency

Latest by Telegraph.

BOBROWED AND STOLEN.

Chief of the Oratorians Dead.
PARIS, Oct. 31.—Father Petard, chief of the French oratorians, is dead.

Chinese Honesty.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 31.—The secretary of state is in receipt of a note from the Chinese minister here returning, by the direction of his government, a portion of the Rock Springs indemnity lately appropriated by congress.

Postoffice Burglarized.
FAIRMONT, Neb., Oct. 29.—Fairmont postoffice was burglarized last night. The safe was blown open and \$160 and all the stamps taken. Postmaster Sawyer had a number of notes and other valuable papers in the office, which were also taken.

Proposed Boycott on Coffee.
ATHENS, Tex., October 31.—The Farmers' Alliance of this (Henderson) county, at its last meeting, passed a resolution inviting all alliances of the United States, also all labor organizations, to join them in refusing to buy any more coffee until that article is reduced in price to 12 1/2¢ per pound.

The Troops Withdrawn.
WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 31.—The threatened conflict between the civil and military forces at the Round Valley, California, reservation has been averted by instructions being sent by the secretary of war to General Howard to withdraw the United States troops now on the reservation pending a judicial settlement of the matter.

French Anarchists Flead.
PARIS, Oct. 31.—The American anarchists having requested the French deputies to petition the Illinois authorities in behalf of the condemned Chicago anarchists, the members of the extreme left met and resolved to send the following message to the governor of Illinois:

"In the name of humanity and in the name of the connection between the two great republics, the deputies of Paris, advocating the abolition of capital punishment for political offenses, ask that the lives of the seven condemned anarchists be spared."

A Nut for George to Crack.
New York Sun: If Henry George would chat with some of our savings-bank managers he would be presented with a hard nut to crack. For many years mortgages upon improved farms in New York and New England have been regarded as the best kind of investment for savings-bank deposits. But they are no longer so regarded. Connecticut farms, for instance, many banks will not look at, and the shyness about loaning on New York and western farm property is greatly increasing. Good city property is regarded favorably.

A BRAVE LAD.
Frank Traver Distinguishes Himself by Stopping a Runaway on Short Notice.

Yesterday afternoon just about 1 o'clock, Chas. Harris with his little light carriage and pony, was out riding with Cal Castler and Frank Traver, who is about 12 years old. They stopped in front of M. B. Murphy's grocery and Mr. Harris went in to get some crackers, leaving the reins in the hands of young Traver. Just after Harris entered the store Tom Patterson came along down street at about a two minute gate on his bicycle, and passed within a few feet of the pony. The horse was frightened at the spinning wheels and made a lunge forward and the right front wheel which was cramped was taken off as neat as could be, and the horse started to run. The movement was so unexpected that neither Cal Castler nor Frank Traver were prepared and Castler made a leap for the ground which was reached after a revolution in the air, but in such a manner that he measured his length thereon. Traver, however, held to the lines and laying his whole weight on to the right one pulled the horse up on the sidewalk just opposite, nearly knocking one or two men down. Several of the bystanders who saw the boy's peril made an effort to catch the horse's head but Frank had the animal stalled on the sidewalk before anybody had time to do much. No one was injured but the buggy looked aged and was gently hauled off to a side street while the horse was taken home. When Frank Traver was asked why he didn't jump he replied that he couldn't but just held on to the lines and his ability to do that probably saved him serious injury.

ALL HALLOWS EVE.

Festivities and Superstitions Connected With All Saints' Festival.

Hallow Eve or Hallowes' Eve, or, in Scotch speech Hallowe'en, is the eve of All Hallows or All Saints' Day. It has always been the occasion of certain popular usages in Christendom, some mere diversion, others downright superstition. Bobby Burns has described Scottish superstitions and beliefs in his poem Hallowe'en, and these are largely shared by the Irish Gaels. There is ducking for apples, a favorite pastime of the youths of the family. To be rightly performed, a tub must be at least half-filled with water, and then tempting apples thrown in. The adventurous youngster must have his hands tied behind his back, kneel beside the tub and grasp the fruit in his teeth. Eyes and nose and ears may be filled with water, and the loud laughter of the bystanders at his unsuccessful efforts may disconcert him, but if he is a lad of spirit he will persevere and carry away more than one of the pippins. Perhaps a little more unpleasant is this "trick." A cross of pointed sticks hangs from the ceiling by a string. On two of the points are apples, on the two others lighted tallow candles. The cross is whirled around and the adventurous youth makes a bite at the apple. Generally he gets a mouthful of the warm tallow, and the company laugh "till their sides ache." Then there are charms and spells to discover one's future partner in life. Two hazel-nuts, to which are given the name of a lad and a lass supposed to have a tender passion for each other, are placed beside each other before the open hearth, or nowadays on the stove lid. If they burn together slowly and steadily it is believed that they whom they represent will spend a placid life in the bonds of matrimony, but if one flies from the other, so will the match be disrupted. Many other charms are performed, more especially by the fair sex, but more often in the name of the evil one, and for this reason the practices are discontinued by the Catholic church.

With Catholics this is a fast day but there is generally more or less good cheer and the national dishes grace the table. Few Scotchmen are Catholics, and so they will violate no rule of their church by indulging, as the clans do "o-night, in haggis. Haggis is a peculiar but rich dish. It is a sheep's maw in which the liver, lights, etc., are cooked, with oatmeal, onions and such other seasoning as the cook's taste suggests. Boiled first, then roasted, served piping hot, it is received with all the enthusiasm that greets the appearance of the boar's head or plum pudding at a genuine English board at Christmas tide.

Death of Jonathan Christian.
LONDON, Oct. 31.—Jonathan Christian, once solicitor general for Ireland, is dead.

A Narrow Escape.
Plattsmouth came near having a disastrous conflagration to-day just about 11 o'clock. Mr. Patterson looking from the bank window noticed flames blazing up past two of the upper windows in the Sherwood block, and hurried across the street to give the alarm. Mr. Sherwood could hardly believe it as his wife and family were up stairs, but hastened to see. Entering the sitting room he found it full of blinding smoke, the curtains, carpet, window frames and wash boards on the east end of the room in flames, and seizing some halby bed clothing beat the fire out. After the windows were opened and the smoke allowed to escape, it was found the fire had most likely caught from a spark from the wood stove in the room. The carpet near the wall was burnt considerably, the mop board, one end of the machine scorched and blackened, some sewing ruined, the window sill and frames were burned somewhat and the lace curtains and blinds were entirely devoured by the fire, and this constituted the damages which will amount to about \$25.

A wonderful incident connected with the fire was the infant child lay asleep in the room within four feet of the flames and was never awakened, and had it not been for the timely discovery of the fire by Mr. Patterson the child might have lost its life, for the fire would soon have communicated with the cradle. Mrs. Sherwood is just able to be up, having been confined to her bed with typhoid fever for about five weeks and she had left the room but a few minutes before the alarm, to attend the kitchen and she had no idea of the fire till Mr. Sherwood came up. Had it not been for the well plastered walls the fire with the start it had got could hardly have been extinguished without water.

MONGOLIAN TARTARS.

A MISSIONARY'S RECITAL OF 17N YEARS' LABOR WITH THEM.

A Wild, Ungovernable Race Living in Tents—The Great Temple of Tibet. Mines of Coal, Copper and Silver—Hunting the Chamols.

A strangely stired Belgian priest arrived on the last steamer from China. He is Rev. Father Gundy, president of the Roman Catholic missions in Mongolia, where he has been ardously laboring for ten years past. He is a man of about 40 years of age, with a full flowing beard and a rich siffen gown of an Oriental design. Other marks of dress betokened him a resident of a land most remote from ours. A reporter sought an interview with him. He said:

"My life work has been with the Tartars who inhabit Mongolia, and the scenes of my work have been close by the great wall of China. The commercial emporium of Mongolia is Kalgan, a town of 40,000 inhabitants. It is here that the Russians come to buy chamols skins and tea, which the Chinese residents of Mongolia raise in immense quantities. The Mongolians themselves despise killing the ground, and as the land belongs to the different tribes their chiefs have been selling it off to the Chinese.

"The Mongolians are descendants of the old Tartars, and raise tens of thousands of cattle and horses. Beyond this they do nothing except hunt. They are a wild, ungovernable race, living in tents. They are magnificent horsemen, something like your wild Indians. Their religion is Tartaric Buddhism. One of their sacred temples is at Kumbun. In Tibet is the great temple of U Lassa, constructed after the manner of an Indian Buddhist temple. Only one or two Europeans have ever been admitted within its sacred precincts. They think the mere admission of a foreigner within its portals would forever defile it.

THE RUSSIAN INVASION.
"The Russians, who tried to invade this country three years ago, have relinquished their effort. They got two consulates established on the Mongolian coast, and they have had to give way. They now have open ports as far as Peking, but no farther. All the talk you hear of invasions from the Russians now goes for nothing. Mongolia is under the domain of China.

"The country is largely a desert, although with water it is exceedingly productive. There are very rich mines of copper and silver as well as magnificent beds of coal. Mongolia is colder than China, and consequently the inhabitants, although dressing somewhat like the Chinese, put on more clothes. They are unlike the Chinese entirely otherwise, being more aggressive and warlike. They are not a tractable race by any means.


"Hunting the chamols is great sport with the Mongolians. They are skilled horsemen and dead shots with their weapons, a variety of which they use. They are also skillful with the dart.

"In the ten years that I have been there we have succeeded in converting about 25,000 of these wild Tartars. Though wild they are open to civilization and humanizing influences; but there are so many of them, and their country is so large, that it takes a long while to make much effect upon them as a mass.

The reverend gentleman is going home to Belgium. He is accompanied by a wealthy resident of Brussels, Viscount de Bonghe, who, from March to July last, has been making a tour of certain parts of Mongolia and studying up the habits of the natives.—San Francisco Examiner Interview.

Drinks as an Index of Character.
Perhaps one might theorize about character from favorite drinks as much as from "palestry" or handwriting. Napoleon had the heart, if ever a man had, of a dog. He drank strong black coffee, the sultan's drink, and Chambertin, the rich wine of prince. Cromwell and George of Clarence were both ambitious, with very opposite endings. Both loved Malvern, which tradition asserts, drowned the latter in the Jewel tower. Richelieu, the cold, crafty, calculating cardinal, loved the thin red wine of Medoc. The magnificent and high spirited monarch, Henry VIII, and Francis of France, loved what Falstaff holds to be so inspiring, namely, "a good sherris sack." Edmund Keen's erratic, magnificent genius and mad career were nourished on brandy, which was, indeed, life to the unhappy tragedian. Dogan tells us that after his return, utterly broken, in 1827, only constant glasses of "brown brandy, very hot and very strong," enabled him to get through his scenes. Addison's polished equable essays were written on moderate portions of excellent claret. Charles Lamb, most perennially charming of essayists, was a thorough Londoner in heart, and his favorite drink was genuine London porter. Pitt and Eldon, who represented the older order of things, both loved port, of which the chancellor could drink three bottles.—Detroit Free Press.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE



Ladies' Cloaks,
FROM \$3 TO \$50.
Misses' Cloaks,
FROM \$2 TO \$12.
Short - Wraps
IN ALL STYLES.
Rich Astrachan and Fur Trimmings.
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exhibited over all competitors. The award is significant in point of supremacy style, value and quantity and will command your hearty concurrence when we assert that we have this season the grandest and most varied line of

Fine Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, Household
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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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All the newest and latest Styles for Fall and Winter in men's and boys' wear.

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