

# WANAMAKER & BROWN,

## The Largest Merchant Tailoring House in the World.

Stadelman House, Plattsmouth, Nov. 1 and 2.

Samples shown and measures taken for Fine Custom Made Clothing at 25 per cent. Cheaper than you can get the same first-class goods anywhere in the west. A Fit Guaranteed.

PHILADELPHIA,

PENN.

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald

**KNOTTS BROS.,**  
Publishers & Proprietors.

**A Salisbury Dentist, in Rockwood Building.**

—Pie sociable tonight.  
—It's time to advertise your winter goods.

—This is November 1. Engage your Thanksgiving turkey.

—The boys were out in force last night with their tie-tacs and shot.

—Every business man in Plattsmouth should represent his establishment in the HERALD.

—The Young Men's Republican club will meet to-night at 8:30, at the county judge's office.

—Bachelor clubs are getting pretty well distributed over the county. The one at Plattsmouth is prospering nicely.

—Republicans of the second ward must not fail to meet at the second ward school house, to-morrow evening, at 7 o'clock.

—The funeral of Mrs. John Grave occurred this afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the residence on Granite street. It was largely attended.

—Remember the sociable given by the ladies of the M. E. church tonight at the parsonage. Pie and coffee will be served in abundance.

—If you want all the pie you can eat, for once in your life, go to the pie sociable at the M. E. parsonage tonight, on Pearl street, just west of Seventh.

The river is said to be as low now as it ever gets. In the evenings now, with the moon nearly full and the water smooth, it presents a picturesque appearance.

—The ball to be given on the night of the 23rd inst., by the Stone Ballast lodge of the B. of L. F., is the grandest event booked to take place at the opera house this winter.

—J. R. Brinkner, prince of traveling men, was in the city yesterday and sold a large amount of goods. Mr. Brinkner represents Reed, Murdoch & Fisher, of Chicago.

—There was quite a number of Halloween parties last night. Those of which we were informed, were at the homes of Miss Rose McCauley, Miss Birdie Irish, Miss Mamie Stiles, Miss May Cranmer and Miss Cora Wayman.

**DIED.**—Lizzie S. Peterson died yesterday at the home of her parents, on Washington avenue, of laryngeal diptheria. Deceased was born in Madison county, this state, and was ten years, ten months and twenty days old. The funeral occurred this afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence.

—Invitations are out announcing the wedding of Mr. Charles H. Collins, formerly of Plattsmouth but now of Omaha, and Miss Alice Jean, to occur Thursday, Nov. 10th, at 12 o'clock m. The ceremony will be performed at the church, after which a dinner will be served at the home of the bride.

—The "events of the evening," which took place from 10 p. m. until 4 a. m., were quite numerous, and several things were done by the "small boys" which should not have been. But some of their conceits returned with the morning and at an early hour a "small boy" was seen rolling a barrel of salt in the direction of a grocery store.

—James Woodson returned last evening from Albermarle county, Virginia, where he has been for some time arranging a matter connected with the will which leaves him \$35,000. Mr. Woodson informed a HERALD representative, this morning, that his attorney said the way was clear and the estate would be in shape by spring, at least, so that he could obtain the money in cash. Mr. Woodson is quite well known in Plattsmouth, having for years been the proprietor of the Cottage house. This money when obtained will be a good lift for him and set him in easy circumstances.

PERSONAL.

—L. A. Moore, the florist, was in Omaha to-day.

—J. H. Young purchased two South Park lots yesterday.

—Capt. H. E. Palmer and wife were passengers to Omaha to-day.

—James Cinnamon and two children left for Lincoln this morning.

—Geo. H. Babbitt, the democratic nominee for sheriff, was on our streets to-day.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atwood returned this morning from a visit to various points in Illinois.

—Mr. H. A. Waterman, and Mrs. J. T. Blair, of Wynmore, were passengers to Crete this morning.

—Mrs. C. E. Wescott's mother and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. C. E. Wescott, returned from Fremont last evening where they have been visiting.

—South Omaha is to have water supplied by mains connecting her with Omaha.

—Thos. Kilpatrick, of Omaha, left there for Southampton, England, the 1st of Oct. and returned yesterday, making the trip in thirty days.

—One sewer of vitrified 24 inch pipe in the Union stock yards at Omaha, about one and three-fourths miles long, which is just about completed, cost \$21,000, while another one only 1,700 ft long will cost \$20,000 as it has to be tunneled through the hills.

—A new time-table on the Omaha and Council Bluffs dummy trains which goes into effect to-day making it so that close connections are made with the K. C. train from here, and parties can go up on this side to the Bluffs in the evening without a tiresome wait of an hour. The dummy now leaves Omaha at 7:15.

—Last evening at one of the Halloween parties, when the time came for the evening's entertainment to cease, the young ladies slipped out the back way and took their way homeward leaving the young gentlemen in the parlor waiting. The plot was discovered by the boys before morning, however, and we imagine each one made a solemn vow never to tell any one, and they slipped home the back way too.

Y. W. C. T. U.

The "Y's" will give a "shingle social" next Friday Nov. 4 at the home of Mrs. C. E. Wescott. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Plattsmouth City Republican Ticket.

Last night there was a good attendance of the republican ward representatives at the county judge's office and the following nominations were made: For constable, M. McElwain and Henry Kneller; for justice of the peace, L. C. Stiles and Willett Potenger were the unanimous choice.

The meeting was of short duration and passed off smoothly.

The B. of L. F. Ball.

The interest in the ball to be given Thanksgiving eve, Nov. 23rd, by the Stone Ballast Lodge, No. 328, B. of L. F., is growing every day. The hall is engaged and preparations are going quietly on, and five hundred elegant invitations have been issued to friends and the members of the neighboring lodges and an exceptionally large attendance is expected.

We are informed that the ball given by this lodge a year ago was as grand an affair of the kind as ever took place in Plattsmouth, and the boys are making every effort to carry out their desire to make the coming ball greatly surpass the one given by them one year ago, and which is remembered by all. This is their second attempt and they have nothing but success to back them and ambition to lead them. The way is clear and everything connected with the entertainment will be first class. The Bohemian orchestra has been secured. The tickets will be \$1 with supper extra.

County Press.

From the Eagle.  
Judge Russell needs no press gang to work up a boom for him, he has been one of the most faithful and efficient officers ever elected to the judgeship of Cass county. When we get a good man for that responsible position let us keep him.

Mynard Spink, the young energetic busy little county superintendent of schools, is quietly attending to his duties, he has the confidence of the people, he is worthy of that confidence, for he has proved his ability during the past two years, to care for the school system of our county in good shape.

From the Leader.  
Surveyor Madole has given entire satisfaction in the responsible position he holds, and should be returned to the office by a generous vote.

No objection has ever been heard of Mr. Beck in the discharge of his duties as coroner. He is competent and attentive to the duties of this important office and should be re-elected.

From the Echo.  
Vote for George Young for county commission, and you vote for a staunch republican and a good man.

Vote for Bird Critchfield for county clerk, a republican to the core and a thoroughly capable man for the position to which he has been nominated. He deserves the republican vote.

W. H. Pool is growing in the favor of the people of this county, and his election to the office of deed recorder this fall is a sure thing. As a penman he is not easily beaten, and as a gentleman and scholar he is not questioned.

J. C. Eikenbary is making the best record of any sheriff Cass county ever had. It requires experience to successfully perform the duties of that much important office, and Mr. Eikenbary has had the experience and is now thoroughly acquainted with the best methods by which to act in bringing criminals to justice. A change in that office would be a detriment to the people of this county.

The Glee Club at Lincoln.

—The Glee club left for Lincoln this morning to participate in the reception of the two nationalist members of the English parliament, Messrs O'Connor and Esmond.

The following is from the Bee:—The arrangements for the reception of the two nationalist members of parliament that will be held at Funke's Opera house this evening are nearly complete and the event will be one of more than passing importance. Large delegations will be present from all sections of the state, and the state capital will show to the eminent visitors the warm heart that Nebraska has for the struggles of Ireland in its efforts to secure justice and equal laws for its people. The visitors will be greeted by one of the largest audiences ever gathered in the state and the following programme will be adhered to:

Opening—Music, Philharmonic orchestra.  
Song—Lincoln Glee Club.  
Introduction and speech—Governor Thayer.  
Address—Hon. Arthur O'Connor, M. P.  
Song—"Last Rose of Summer," Mrs. Weber.  
Address—Sir Thomas Henry Gratton Esmond, M. P.  
Song—Plattsmouth Glee Club.  
Resolutions—Proposed by Mayor Sawyer and seconded by Hon. Albert Watkins, C. H. Gere, Judge O. P. Mason.  
Chorus—"God Save Ireland," solo by Mr. Corcoran.  
On Wednesday evening President Fitzgerald will tender a banquet to the parliamentary guests at the Capital hotel that will undoubtedly be elegant in all appointments. Some three hundred invitations to the same have been issued.

**Young Men's Republican Club.**  
The members of the Young Men's Republican club are requested to meet at 8 o'clock, at the county judge's office to-night. Important business is the object of the meeting, and the presence of every member is desired.  
By order of President and Secretary.

—Great discount sale at Beck and Birdsall's. Call and get a discount bill.

Hay For Sale.

Three hundred tons of hay for sale for cash, either delivered or on the ground. Leave orders with M. B. Murphy & Co. or L. Stull.

Ignorance of Useful Things.

A few years ago it suddenly became the style to possess some acquaintance with matters of commonplace utility. Young women of fashion deserted the dancing class for the cooking school, and plain sewing occupied much attention in Beacon street boarders. Housewifery in all its branches was distinctly in vogue, as one might say, and an object of rivalry was found in the baking of bread or the darning of socks. But now all this is changed. No longer is it consistent with highly educated propriety to have any notion whatever regarding subjects of the kind. The "proper course," as vulgar folks would express it, is to profess absolute ignorance of every blessed thing that is of material use. "I'm sure I could not cook a slice of toast to save my life," says this year's blushing maiden. "It must be awfully nice to know about such things, but I have never had a chance to learn. I think if I were shut up in a kitchen with the stock of a provision shop, I should certainly starve to death. I would rather do so, anyway, than bother the raw meat and vegetables."

One girl with whom I went driving the other day kept me waiting half an hour because she could not find a suitable pair of gloves. She had in her wardrobe full, she told me, but every one lacked a button, and she did not know how to sew the missing fastening on. This same young woman, I understand, employs the services of a maid who is actually obliged to put on her mistress's shoes and stockings. To such a point has fashionable helplessness arrived. I must confess I do not envy the husband who secures one of these highly ornamental creatures for a partner in life's cares and troubles. —Boston Cor. Globe-Democrat.

The Semerin of Tyrol.

The only habitation higher than the Gepatsch house is a chalet of a semerin. Perhaps you are inquisitive enough to ask who or what a semerin is. In this instance she is as buson and comely a girl as you may find in all Tyrol. Her age is about 25; she has fed on the milk from her ninety-four cows and on the butter and cheese she makes in the chalet until her cheeks are as rosy as the morning sun. That she is no languorous and voluptuous maid is certain, for she must each day milk twice her near five score of cows and goats, keep the fire burning, skin thirty tubs of milk, churn the cream, make the cheese and reckon out her small account, so that at the end of the season each villager may know what proportion of the product is his. She, perhaps, has a devoted lover from the lower valley, who will come and assist her; find a lost goat or a stray cow in return for an encouraging smile. She is not altogether different from others of her sex, for before allowing us to photograph herself and child she insisted upon darning her milking dress and donning one which she kept for grand and festive occasions. —Cor. New York Mail and Express.

Senator Sumner in Hot Weather.

It was seldom the case that the Senator left Washington when the session closed. He frequently remained to bring up the arrears of business and to prepare for the coming congress. Thus he was often caught in the city by the hot weather. When the temperature was in the nineties, he stripped to his work. His costume at his desk would be white trousers, shirt, and socks with slippers; and as he wore a black tie and no braces, and as his collar and cuffs were a part of his shirt, he did not appear imperceptibly dressed. He felt the heat keenly; but as he perspired freely it did not affect his health. It was curious to note the gradual wilting of his clothes. His collar would soon seem to be hung over his cravat to dry. His back after a while would look as if it had been pelted with wet sponges, and his white ducks as if they had been splattered by a garden hose. So by noon he had to make a complete change of clothes, and before dinner he had, of course, to make another. —Arnold Burgess Johnson in The Cosmopolitan.

Not So Easily Killed.

John Buckley, of Meriden, Conn., caught a snapping turtle and took it to the central telephone office, where he proposed killing it with electricity. He let the turtle snap at one end of a wire, put another wire beneath its shell, and turned on the full current. He avers that "the turtle's current go through it, making a noise like a small plating machine," and he left the turtle for dead. The next morning he found the turtle walking around and snapping at wires, as though it wanted another taste of the current. —New York Sun.

Magicians in South America.

"The greatest place for jugglers and magicians is South America," replied the magician. "A prestidigitator went to Rio Janeiro last year, and in a four weeks' engagement made \$25,000. The veneration with which they are held in some parts of Brazil and other South American countries is amazing. The ignorant classes follow them in crowds when they appear on the streets, the half-breed negroes especially. They fancy every ill that happens to them during the time the magicians are there is due to them, and it is necessary for them to have police protection. I think more profitable to manufacture than to travel and give exhibitions." —New York Evening Sun.

The famous case of Myra Clark Gaines comes up again in the United States supreme court at its next sitting.

A Rosewood Bellows.

A rich but rather costly addition to fashionable grate fire utensils is a rosewood bellows, the handle and snout of which are frosted silver. The bag is a single piece of kangaroo skin. —Chicago Herald.

## TRIMMINGS! TRIMMINGS!

Stock now Complete in all Details.

Astrehan Cloths in black, 50 in. wide at \$3.00 & \$4.00 a yd  
 " " seal brown " " 3 00 " 4 50  
 " " light " " 3 00 "  
 " " gray, mixed " " 3 50 "  
 " " navy blue, 25 in. " 1 50 "  
 Feather trimmings, 2 inches wide, all colors, only 50c. a yard.  
 Fur trimmings all widths in black, brown and gray.

## BEADED TRIMMINGS.

A very large assortment of the latest novelties, gimps, with ornaments to match in all the leading shades. Black beaded sets at \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.75. Braid sets in all shades at \$1, sold every where for \$1.50.

Moine striped silk velvets in all the leading shades at 1.25 per yd, worth 1.75.

Velvet with silk stripes, colored and black, at 1.50 a yd, worth 2.00.

Plushes in all shades at 1.20, 2.25, 2.50, 4.00 a yd.  
 22 inch extra heavy black velvet at 2.50 a yd, worth 3.00.  
 Quilted satins in all colors at 75c, worth 1.00.

## THIS - WEEK - ONLY! A 25 Per Ct. Discount on Embroidered Flannels.

F. Herrmann & Co.

Just received a large invoice of Ladies' fine kid and goat button shoes at \$2 a pair, guaranteed equal to any \$3 shoes in the market at T. H. Phillips'.

—Pick out the piece of Real Estate you want and then call for price and terms upon Windham & Davis, Over Bank of Cass Co. 181f.

—Wanamaker & Brown sell fine custom made clothing 25 percent cheaper than you can get them any where else in the west. 41-2

A FEW

of our low prices. Read them all.  
 Epsom Salts, 10cts. per lb.  
 Glycer Salts, 3cts. per lb.  
 Borax Salts, 20cts. per lb.  
 Best Kalsomine, 8cts. per lb.  
 Bosankos Cough Syrup, 50c size only 16c.  
 Bosankos Cough Syrup, \$1 size for only 60c.  
 Kemp Balsam, \$1 size for only 60c.  
 King's New Discovery, \$1 size only 75c  
 Warner's Safe Cure, \$1.25 size only \$1.  
 St. Jacob's Oil, 50c size only 45c.  
 Castoria, 25c size only 30c.  
 Jaynes Vermifuge, 35c size only 30c.  
 Pills, 25c size only 20c.  
 The above are all genuine goods, the same other dealers sell at much higher prices. Try us if you want low prices.  
 WILL J. WARRICK.

Ladies' Claze Dongo a button shoes \$2, worth \$2.50 T. H. Phillips'.

—Real estate and abstracts, ditto W. S. WISE.  
 —The DAILY HERALD delivered for only 15c a week.

A Japanese Chemist's Shop.

The quaint old man whose loyal adherence to the customs of his ancestors afforded me such an interesting illustration, both of old Japan and old Britain, was a seller of eucroy-sic—i. e., carbonized animals; in other words, animals reduced to charcoal, and used as sold as medicine for the sick and suffering. Formerly all those animals were kept in the back premises, and customers selected the creature for themselves, and stood by to see it killed and burned on the spot, so that there could be no deception and no doubt as to the freshness of their charred medicine. Doubtless some insensible foreign influence may account for the disappearance of this practice of waiting victims and their cremation grounds; now the zoological back yard shop remains, like a well stored museum, where are ranged portions of dried carcasses of dogs and deer, foxes and badgers, rats and mice, toads and frogs, tigers and elephants.

The rarer the animal and the farther it has traveled the more precious apparently are its virtues. From the roof hung festoons of gigantic snake skins, which occasionally were foreign importations from some land where pythons flourish, Japan being happily exempt from the presence of such beautiful monsters. I saw one very fine piece of a skin, which, though badly dried and much shrunken, measured twenty-six inches across, but it was only a fragment ten feet in length, and was being gradually consumed, inch by inch, to lend mystic virtue to compounds of many strange ingredients. I was told that of many perfect skins must have measured nearly fifty feet in length. I saw another fragment nearly twenty-two feet long, and twelve inches wide; this also had evidently shrunken considerably in drying, and must, when in life, have been a very fine specimen. —Miss C. Gordon Cumming in Popular Science Monthly.

A Provident Daughter.

In a good old western Massachusetts town lives a doctor who has buried four wives. When number four was a bride of a few days she went with her oldest stepdaughter into board that she thought would answer her purpose nicely, she was about to take it, when the daughter exclaimed: "Oh, don't take that, for that is what father uses to lay out his wives on!" —Boston Transcript.