

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald

KNOTTS BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

A Salisbury Dentist, in Rockwood Building.

A pure ticket. Amen! —Miss Mattie Vickers at the opera house to-night. —Mrs. L. A. Plumb returned from Omaha this morning. —Miss Josephine Morrissy and sister, left yesterday for school, in Omaha. —Mr. Hugh Hyley, of Chicago, was in the city yesterday visiting friends. —W. B. Shryock, the democratic central committee man in the city to-day. —Great discount sale at Beck and Birdsall's. Call and get a discount bill. —Mr. E. McKinley, of St. Joe, Mo., is in the city looking after his interests here. —Wm. Cockrel, of Mound City, Mo., is in the city visiting conductor Ryan, of the B. & M. R. R. —Will Streight returned from South Bend last evening. He was accompanied by Miss Lillie McKee. —Will J. Warrick wants everybody to call and settle their account by cash or note at once. 4tdw2t

GLORIOUS HOPE.

Cass County Democrats Gloriously Defeated

Republicans Victorious. Yesterday's election of county officers was a grand one. The vote cast was large and went the right way. This morning came and the news of the republican victory in Plattsmouth cast a shadow upon the countenances of all the democrats and as the different precincts sent in reports of republican victories the shadow became a cloud and this afternoon when only Tipton and Stove Creek were to be heard from and the democratic majorities were reduced to 27 for J. M. Robinson clerk, and 56 for Louis Foltz, commissioner, while the republicans all had good majorities and the precincts to be heard from are strong republican, democratic hope was gone. This is the greatest victory ever achieved by the republicans of Cass county. To-morrow evening THE HERALD will publish a complete list of the returns, totals and pluralities of the county, provided all the precincts report by that time in full. It is conceded by democrats that D. A. Campbell's plurality will probably reach 450 to 500.

VICTORY!

Plattsmouth Does Her Duty and Lays the Democratic Ticket Out Cold.

A Heavy Vote Well Cast. Yesterday's election was one which will long reflect honor on the city of Plattsmouth, and her voters deserve the greatest praise for their good work and success. The tickets were considerably scratched, especially the democratic, but the election in its results was satisfactory to the most sanguine expectations of republicans. The polls closed promptly at six o'clock and the judges were engaged in counting till two o'clock a. m. Maine street was quite well filled with people this morning to learn the result of yesterday's hard labor.

The first ward went republican on supreme and district judges and for county treasurer, and surveyor, giving a democratic majority for the remaining state and county officers. On the city and ward ticket, A. L. Salisbury (rep.) was elected assessor by a majority of 61 votes over his opponent, O. Gutman. L. C. Stiles (rep.) received 102 votes and Willett Pottenger (rep.) 92; against 94 for M. Archer (dem.) and 110 for Wm. Winterstein (dem.) For constables' votes were, M. McElwain, 82; H. Kneller, 85 (reps.) against 116 for Ben Hempel and 121 for W. H. Mallick, (dem.) For judges and clerks of election, the democrats carried the whole ward ticket, consisting of J. R. Cox, Chris. Wohlforth and J. M. Snellbacher for judges, and C. C. Parme and C. Seidenstricker for clerks of election. 209 votes were polled in 1st ward.

The second ward gave republican majorities for Judge Chapman, Henry Boeck and A. Madole, making democratic majorities for all other democratic nominees, state and county. On the ward and county ticket D. M. Jones (dem) was elected assessor by 16 majority over E. B. Lewis (rep.). For justices of the peace M. Archer got 137 votes and Wm. Winterstein 125 to L. C. Stiles 123 and Willett Pottenger 147 votes. For constables Ben Hempel got 148 votes, W. H. Mallick 149 (dem.) to M. McElwain 94 and H. Kneller 117. The democratic judges and clerks of election were also elected in this ward. 257 votes were polled in this ward.

The third ward gave handsome majorities to every republican nominee, state and county, with the fourth ward over-balancing the democratic majorities in the other wards except on clerk suit, and recorder. For assessor H. C. Ritchie received a majority of 70 votes over his democratic opponent. For justices of the peace L. C. Stiles' vote was 171 and Willett Pottenger's 152 to 121 and 103, respectively for M. Archer and Wm. Winterstein. For constables M. McElwain 170 and H. Kneller 173 to Ben Hempel 99 and W. H. Mallick 105. Every nominee for judges and clerks of election on the republican ticket in this ward were elected. The total vote of this ward was 280.

The Fourth Ward gave the state and county tickets a handsome majority in every case except on W. H. Pool and C. O. McPherson which tied at 141 and Rev. Burgess who received a small majority over Maynard Spink (rep.). Geo. K. Staats, for assessor, received a handsome majority. L. C. Stiles and Willett Pottenger received a majority for justices of the peace. The ward polled 287 votes, and the republicans for clerks and judges of election were also elected as near as we were able to learn.

If the report, as given, has been made correct in our hurry, W. H. Mallick and M. McElwain are the constables elected for the city, and L. C. Stiles and Willett Pottenger are the justices of the peace. Plattsmouth's home ticket is satisfactory and she gives herself glory by the following republican majorities, Judge Maxwell 84, Judge Chapman 267 over Judge Hayden, and Judge Field 159 over Judge Sawyer. W. H. Pool 95, D. A. Campbell 154, Calvin Russell 101, H. J. Stegert 77, J. C. Eikenburg 53, Henry Beck 98 and George Young 59. H. B. Burgess, (dem.) received a majority of 54 while J. M. Robinson, (d. n. a.) received a majority of 86, C. C. McPherson (d. n. a.) received a majority of 95.

AMERICA'S HISTORY.

A Sort of "Hiawatha" by Bob Burdette.

When he landed, C. Columbus found the people with no clothes; Found them dressed like Lydia Thompson; Dressed for going to the opera. Now they undress more than ever. But it costs much more to do so; Costs like smoke to put on nothing. Then he found the people painted, Ringed and streaked from heel to eyebrow; Now they paint above the shoulders, But it costs as much as ever. Then the young men smeared their bodies; Now the young men paint the town red. Then he found the maids assembled, Waiting on the sandy seashore; Waiting for the Spanish sailors. Now as ever, they are waiting, Giddy girls and anxious "mommers." Ever waiting on the seashore; Waiting for the men to find them, Eager still to be discovered; Anxious that they may be sought for by strange men from foreign countries. Then Columbus found the natives free and easy with their ducats. Gladly giving to the strangers all the boodle they had room for. Still to-day the foreign raider Scoops their dollars by the handful; Oscar Wild and Goodby Patti, Wilson "Tug" and Canon Farrar, Donkey, Song bird Tough and Parson, Reap alike a golden harvest. Gone are all Columbus' Injuns, Gone the copper colored maiden, Gone the dusky squaws and sachems. But their children still survive them; Living longer than their fathers; We have lately cut our eye teeth; And although we may seem simple in the presence of the stranger, Yet he wants to keep his eye peeled When we're dealing from the bottom; Turning jacks at times unwanted; Yet he wants to come in winter. When the earth with frost is baking, And the mercury is freezing. If he vainly hopes to leave us. Sobbing sadly in the distance; And when he returns bald headed, He will hear our shouts of laughter. As beneath his scalp we gather, Drying in our sneaky wigwam, Like a hair plaque in our tepee. We have not forgot how Cortez Taught our fathers to talk Spanish, And we have acquired the language And ourselves are talking classic. That's four centuries evolution; That's the kind of Injuns we are.

Russians at Saraka.

DOBNEY, Nov. 9.—A dispatch from Herat says a strong Russian force has reached Saraka, and that detachments are scouring the Cadghes district and the northern frontier of the province of Herat collecting information about the country.

A World's Wonder.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Nov. 9.—The first truss of the great Poughkeepsie bridge across the Hudson river was finished and swung clear yesterday. It is 5,025 feet long between the centre of the towers, 62 feet deep and 25 feet wide, being the largest and heaviest steel truss in the world.

FOR SALE.—On reasonable terms my residence on the N. W. corner of Elm and 11th streets. Said property consists of 1/2 block with a good story and a half house of six rooms, two wardrobes and one pantry; good well and city water; twenty-seven bearing apple trees, and an abundance of small fruit of all kinds. P. D. BATES.

—Every one buying a dollars worth of goods and over will receive a chance on an elegant sewing machine to be drawn Christmas Eve. PETER MERGES.

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. Store L. Stull. 42 m 1.

Indecision.

Has filled many a grave. If an invalid suffering from Consumption will use Dr. Watson's New Specific Cough Cure and follow his directions it will cost him nothing if he is not benefited. Price 50c and \$1. For sale by Will J. Warrick.

Something Cheap.

Felt slippers 58c, worth 75c. Felt slippers, leather sole 50c. The best felt slippers \$1, worth \$1.25. Men's felt boots \$2, worth \$2.50. Men's best felt boots \$2.50, worth \$3. Men's rubber boots \$2, worth \$3. Men's white stock boots \$2 worth \$2.75. Men's calf boots \$2.50, worth \$3.25. Women's oil grain shoe \$2, worth \$2.50. Red Cross school shoes, the best school shoes made. Buy your next shoes at the new shoe store in Carruth's building. d. f. w. T. H. PHILLIPS.

ROCKWOOD HALL, WEDNESDAY EVENING, NOV. 9 Commencing at 8 o'clock.

Popular Lectures

A. O'LEARY, M. D. Anatomy Physiology, Hygiene Laws of Life, Health, Strength, Beauty, Culture, Marriage, &c. Illustrated with an extensive collection of French Manikin's Models Skeletons Skulls, and curious specimens. Paintings, Instruments, &c., imported by the Doctor from Paris, France, for this special purpose. The finest collection of the kind in America. Admission, first Lecture free; Boys to secure attention, 10c. W. A. EARL, Manager.

ART ON SAFE DOORS.

A Glimpse at the Artists Who Put Oil Paintings on the Iron Doors.

"There are more than 400,000 safes in use in the United States," said a Broadway manufacturer to a reporter a few days ago, "and with a few exceptions their great iron doors are brightened with artistic designs in oil. The center of the safe painting trade is in this city. Half a dozen artists are engaged in the work. They are all men who have left the private studio and buried their identity for money. "One man in particular was an artist of recognized ability. His studio up town was one of the finest in the city. Rich draperies and costly bric-a-brac were on every hand. The floor was inlaid with choice woods, and valuable specimens of his handiwork greeted the visitor from the walls. A tropical sun bursting through fleecy clouds shone down from the ceiling. This man got a good start from his father, and as the artist's name was known to the trade, his ability was recognized; but it didn't pan out in cash. When he found a customer for a \$400 painting he lived in clover, and when the art mart was dragged and pictures went slow he found it hard work to make both ends meet. "I've made a name," said he one day, "but the artist who lives on his name without money can do more than I can." "A week after that," continued the safe manufacturer, "he applied to me for work. If you want to talk with him, come with me." The reporter then went into the rear apartment and found their man at work. One was painting a scene in the Catskills on the cold black front of a 6,000 pound safe that was billed to be delivered within ten days to a western manufacturer. "Don't imagine," said the artist after the introduction, "that I have given up being an artist. Oh, no! I am still turning out original studies, but my work goes with the safe like the chimney with the pound of tea. We paint two six by nine landscapes in a day. Ordinarily one man lays in the ground work, another fills in the middle ground and a third adds the fore ground. We get up quite a number of designs to order. On the inner doors of that safe over there you will find a good painting of the lower falls in the Catskills. That picture is to please the fancy of a Rochester man who ordered it. "We have several orders for the Volunteer in oil. It requires more time to paint water-scapes and boats than anything else. Every line of a cruet yacht must be perfect or fault will be found with it. If a landscape happens to be a little too red, or too brown or green, we can account for it by saying that the green painting shows the scene in early spring and the brown in midsummer and the red in autumn. That, of course, is one of the tricks of the trade." "What do you consider the nature of your work on safes?" "We start out work here," replied the artist after a moment's reflection, "that would sell on canvas and with frames around them for \$50. When you are moving around town be particular to observe the paintings on safe doors and see if you don't agree with me."—New York Star.

Changes in Parisian Habits.

It is curious to remark how greatly Parisian habits have changed within even the past few years, and that, too, not a little owing to Anglonomania. Outdoor exercises is all the rage nowadays, particularly riding and driving, and from 10 o'clock in the morning the Bois de Boulogne is the rendezvous of the drivers and pousseurs, who, after their morning tob (Anglice, tub), take a drive in their bogey (Anglice, buggy) or in their speedier, which we pronounce spider. But that is a detail. The grave thing is that these gentlemen and ladies "every species" get up early and go to bed early, and the same women who used not to go to the theatre so much as formerly, and, above all, they do not care any longer about first nights. For that matter the managers of the fashionable theatres are now much exercised to know how to arrange their programmes, for the Parisian dinner hour is getting later and later and the bed hour earlier and earlier. At home few people dine before 7:30; at dinner parties one does not sit down to table much before 8 o'clock; what time remains for the theatre? Either one must dine exceptional early or else arrive in the middle of the fourth act. At the Opera things are managed better. By tacit agreement some old opera is performed for the benefit of the foreigners and country cousins, and then toward 11 o'clock the ballet begins for the benefit of the subscribers, who drop in about that hour, and many of whom have never heard the overture or even the first two acts of any opera of the repertory. Nor are they any longer so eager to get home, as they used to be. But still this state of affairs is unsatisfactory, and the theatrical managers feel uneasy in consequence.—Paris Cor. London World.

The Boy and the Elephant.

Many years ago one of the most famous elephants that traveled in this country was Old Columbus. During one of his summer trips through Virginia he stopped at the town of D—. In the neighboring town of H— a boy, familiarly called Dave and notorious for leadership in all kinds of mischievous tricks, determined to show off before the other boys at Old Columbus' expense, and invited several of his companions to go with him. Having come to the elephant's stable Dave gave him first candy, then cake, and then finally cried: "Now boys! and he slipped a piece of tobacco in his proboscis, intending to get out of danger and enjoy Old Columbus' disgust and anger. But before he could move Columbus seized him and whirled him upward through the opening overhead against the roof of the stable. Unhurt by his unexpected rise Dave dropped on the hay now. The other boys beheld, supposing this to be the trick promised them, cried out in admiration: "Dave, Dave, do that again!" Dave, comfortably seated out of harm's way, very earnestly answered: "No, boys! I only do that trick once a day."—Youth's Companion.

A Million Postage Stamps.

Within the last year hundreds of benevolent people were actually busy begging for canceled stamps in order to obtain admission for an old lady in a Philadelphia "home." A Germantown physician took the matter in charge, and it was understood that when the necessary 1,000,000 had been collected they were to be handed over by his wife to a friend, who was to give them to another friend, who was to give them to a third, who knew some one who would arrange with somebody else for the old lady's final reception. The cause spread so far that packages of stamps arrived by every mail from New York, Washington, Chicago and Boston. Little schoolgirls and fashionable young women vied with each other in their eagerness to aid this good work, and half the requisite number had actually been scraped together before it began to dawn on people's minds that the only possibility that any "home" could make of 1,000,000 stamps would be to sell them for old paper. Then an enterprising Philadelphia reporter undertook to hunt up the old lady, whose name was Feltman, and having found her, had the pleasure of hearing from her own lips that she had no idea of going into any institution at all.—Harpers' Young People.

Up-Town - Jewellery - Store.

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GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS,

And everything in the way of Jewellery can be found in our well-selected stock. We have purchased a large stock of the above named goods for the coming holiday trade, which we propose to sell at reasonable prices and will endeavor to discount Omaha prices 20%.

Our Stock of WATCHES is Complete, And can not be excelled. We have in stock watch movements of the finest makes, such as the

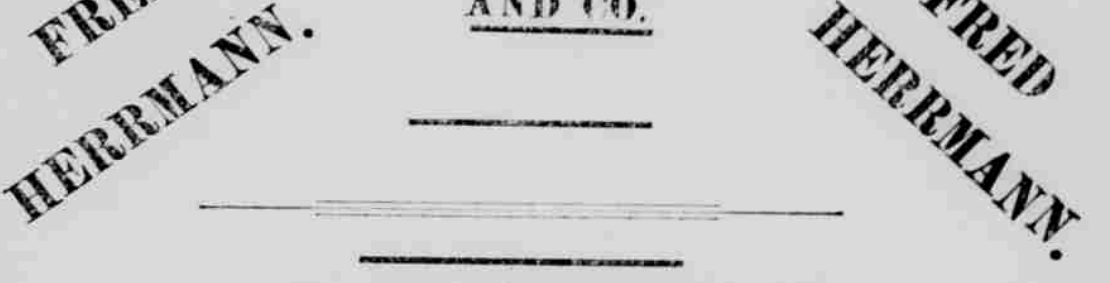
Howard, Waltham, Elgin, Hampden, Springfield, Columbus, Aurora,

And many other makes, encased in the best of gold, coin silver, nickel, silverite, silver and silveroid. We also keep in stock a line of solid silver and plated spoons, etc., which will be sold at low prices.

Now is the time to select your Christmas presents while our stock is so complete. Our goods are all new and of latest designs.

GAULT & VASS, JEWELERS,

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SPECIAL VALUES IN Towels, Quilts, Table Covers and Handkerchiefs.

- Lot I Fancy Bordered Towels, size 19x36, at 20c each.
Lot II Fancy Bordered Towels, Knotted Fringe, size 19x28, 25c.
Lot III Handsome bordered and Knotted Fringe, size 21x43, 50c.
Lot IV Open work bordered and knotted fringe, size 22 1/2x45, 50c

STAND AND TABLE COVERS.

These Goods are Solid Reds and Solid Reds with Black or White Borders and are extra good values in price and quality.

- 5-4 at 60c each. 8-4 at \$2.00 each.
6-4 at 1.00 each. 8-10 at 2.50.
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White Toilet Quilts.

- Our 90c Quilt is 2 yds. wide and 2 1/2 long, sold everywhere at \$1.00.
Our Derby Crochet at 1.15, usually sold at 1.50.
Our "Bates" at 1.25 is extra good value.
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Our Marseills at 1.50, 2.50, 3.00, 4.00 are decided bargains.

Handkerchiefs, - Handkerchiefs,

- Lot I At 17c or 6 for 1.00, worth 25c each.
Lot II At 25c, are Fancy Embroidered and are good value at 35c.
Lot III At 50c are Fancy Embroidered, worth 75c.
200 sets Linen cuffs and collars at 25c per sett, worth 50c.

F. Herrmann & Co.

One Door E. 1st National Bank.

- Wescott is Still in the Ring. -



And doing business at the Old Stand with a very complete line of Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Gloves, Etc.

We sell congress chest shield undershirt and double seated drawer, also all grades in underwear. Our prices and goods will please you.

C. E. WESCOTT, The "Boss" Clothier.

General Grant's Fame will always grow brighter with age. Balyeat's Fig Tonic requires on a trial to illustrate whether the enfeebled constitution will change to one of stout or robust form and the ruddy glow of perfect health will appear where disease once was. No cure, no pay. Price 50c and \$1. For sale by Will J. Warrick.
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-Pick out the piece of Real Estate you want and then call for price and terms upon Windham & Davis. Over Bank of Cass Co. 18tf. W. S. WISE.