The Plattsmouth Daily Herald

KNOTTS BROS.,
Publishers & Proprietors.

MR. DICKINSON of Michigan, the new postmaster general, is said to be a man of brains. If he is, he will feel mighty lonesome in the Cleveland cabinet.

THE Clinton *Herald* observes: "Saloonatics are the same hebetudinous cranks the world over. Their latest performance is to blow up the house of an active prohibitionist at Orangeville, Ontario, with the fool idea that it would stop the enforcement of prohibition. Prohibition gets fat on just that kind of food. See Sioux City."

GEN. SHERIDAN'S recommemdation in favor of arming and drilling the organized militia of the different states at the national expense should receive the early attention of congress. The spirit of our institution is against the idea of a formidable standing army, but experience has shown that it is advisable to have the military strength of the country in a condition for prompt and efficient service, and the plan proposed by Gen. Sheridan is probably the most practical one that could be adopted for such a purpose.

THURSDAY will be Thanksgiving day. Everybody should be thankful and happy. All well-to-do people will, or should remember the poor. All interested people in Plattsmouth, will or ought to remember Plattsmouth. All wise people will or should remember themselves. The best way that the business men who are interested in trade and commerce to remember Plattsmouth is to advertise in the HERALD. The best way for everybody that can read, to do a good thing for themselves is to subscribe for the HERALD. We hope everybody will do these good things and be happy not only on Thanksgiving day but through all the year to come.

COMPARED with the armies of any of the leading powers of Europe, that of the United States is insignificant. The 26,000 men whom Gen. Sheridan tells us are on the rolls of Uncle Sam are outnumbered six times by the forces of Great Britian on a peace footing, eighteen times by those of Germany, and twenty times by those of France. Little Denmark has a far larger standing army than the United States, while Belgium and the dual monarchy of Sweden and Norway have each about twice as many soldiers as we have. However, the military forces of the United States exceed those of the leading countries of Europe in per capita of cos almost as much as theirs exceed ours in number relatively to population.

JOHANN MOST, the worst of all the disreputable crowd of lazy, worthless anarchists, who is now out on bail, is to have his trial to-morrow for his late incendiary speeches. It is to be hoped that justice will be meted out to him and that he will again languish behind prison bars. Such persons should not have liberty. The dire result of their teachings is seen in the numerous bombs now threatening almost every city in the land. Freedom of speech is the boon of a free coutry but freedom of incendiary speech that kind of speech that excites to riot, resistance to law, blood-shed and the destruction of families and society, should not be tolerated; cannot be, only at the expense of the peace, quiet, happiness and prosperity of the people. There are some fairly good, but one-ideaed and timid men, who were brought up in that school of politics which teaches that there is but one great principle in free government and that principle, "Personal liberty," who shrink back and hesitate and in a weak way, by insinuation, if not directly, condemn the punishment of the anarchists on the ground that there may come oppression and free speech may be interfered with. But the "bridge need not be crossed till we get to it." When free speech is actually threatened or interfered with in our country, the people can take care of their just rights and privileges.

THE falling of a three ton aerolite at Amsterdam, N. Y., on the 18th inst., created, as well it might, a great excitement among the people of that quiet place. It was fortunate that it fell in the street instead of on some occupied building. But aside from the surprise and terror that the sudden arrival of such a visitor would naturally excite in any town or community, it tells a wonderful story. It tells of small worlds moving in space containing metals similar to those which partly make up our earth. But whence came they, how long have they been flying in space? Are they relics of the wreck of a great world, or are they parts of the original "chaos" out of which the earth and the universe was made? Science has not told us, the wisest among us cannot tell. The whole creation is a mystery which man knows nothing about. Only the Great Creator comprehends it.

FOR RENT—House of four rooms.
VANATTA & SON. tf

STRUCK AN INDIAN.

The record of railroad causalties this year has undoubtedly been the most remarkable ever made, and not a few of the accidents surpass understanding. One day last week the whole Union Pacific system was knocked out of time by an ordinary black bear treeing the engineer caller at Cheyenne, and delaying a freight train for two hours. Now comes a story from the Idaho division that sets that one aside and beats anything ever heard. Yesterday the General Superintendent received reports of an accident near Ross Fork that possessed at least one startling feature, though fortunately no damage worth mentioning resulted. It seems that at the point indicated there is quite a steep grade and a sharp curve in the track. A heavily loaded freight train reached the summit and started down this grade and was shooting along at an unusually lively rate of speed. As it rounded the curve the engineer felt a sudden shock and at the same time saw an object sail off into space from the front of his engine, and notwithstanding the fact that the brakes were all turned on he whistled for them to be drawn tighter, and as quickly as possible stopped. An investigation showed that the cowcatcher had overtaken a big buck Indian who was standing on the track, and tossed him in a curving soar about 50 feet. When found he had pulled himself together, savagely surveyed the steam monster, gave a pain-recked war whoop and started off across the prairie to organize his forces for an Indian outbreak. The headlight of the engine was totally wrecked.

THE MANUFACTURING OUTLOOK.

From the Boston Commercial Bulletin.

As the year 1887 draws to its close a retrospect calls up the fact that manufacturing and business interests of the country have had ten months of comparative prosperity. This result would have been reached more speedily had it not been for the six months of unprecedented labor troubles last year. That experience was not without its profitable side, however, and there was not wanting many wholesome evidences that employer and employe understand each other better than they did before. Great numbers of workingmen have learned the lesson that the individual suffers in this free country who gives his manly independence over to the keeping of any organization, to be ordered in or out of the shop at the dictation of some one or two men.

This is one of the causes of the comparative prosperity of 1887 so far enjoyed. The other leading cause has been the continued revival of our leading industries which has been gaining headway for more than two years. Immigration has been very heavy again, the arrivals for the first nine months of 1887 being 411,000, against 294,000 for the same period of 1886. New sections are being opened to settlement and cultivation, and railroad building has proceeded at a rate never before experienced save in 1882.

All this signifies an enlargement of the home market—an enlargement which has been felt in every progressive mill and factory in New England.

Two years ago there was a tremendous idle, unemployed contingent. To-day no such state of things exists. The laboring classes are more fully employed than for a long time, The surplus money of the country which lay idle in New York City in such vast amounts two years ago is now in active employment in the development of railroad and manufacturing enterprises all over the country and in circulation. Interest rates at the money centers have risen from the depressing level of 1 or 2 per cent to 4 and 5 per cent at the present time—nearly always an evidence of active and prosperous days. This increased circulation of money among the masses in the prosecution of profitable enterprises shows itself in the increased consumption of staple commodities at better prices. Here in New England the great textile centers, Lowell, Fall River, New Bedford, Lawrence, Nashua, Manchester, Providence, have had a good year. The cotton mills, more particularly, have had a very good year.

The outlook for the remaining brief period of 1887 and for the coming year is a cheering one. The existing improvement came about too gradually not to have built for itself a good foundation and one which will not disappear in any brief day. Much may depend upon the action of Congress during the coming winter. That body might, if it posessed the convictions and the ability to work them out into legislation, do very much to strengthen the basis of existing prosperity. By cutting down internal revenue taxes which are now unnecessary, and by revising the tariff, with the aim of protecting home industries, a burdensome treasuary surplus may be removed and at the same time industries be revived, which, like worsted manufacturing, are suffering from special adverse discrimination.

A most encouraging sign of the times, viewed both from a sectional and general standpoint, is the tendeney toward the production of high-class work manship and finely finished materials in New England. The awakening of the south is increasing the manufacture of lower grade products there, in close proximity to the raw material, and this movement is likely to grow. Both for general and special welfare it behooves the manufacturers of New England to continue the expenditure of the greatest skill and abundant capital in the production of the very best materials which can be produced. One can not read a paper like this supplementary sheet of the *Bulletin* to day without being impressed with the extent to which the march of improvement has proceeded, but the best mechanics and the ablest manufacturers amongst us are sanguine of greater accomplishments in the future. We trust that they will not rest in their labors, as we certainly shall not in our incitement to enterprise and progress, until New England becomes in a fuller sense to this country what old England is to the world—the source of supply of the finest products of the mechanic arts.

The tariff protection which the people have afforded has been repaid in abundant measure in the diversification of industry, in the cheapening of commodities and in the increase of wages. The great majority of the protective policy more fully than ever before. They will continue to afford that protection and will look with faithful expectancy to see the further fruit of this policy in the upbuilding, strengthening and superior development of American industries.

—Hard dry wood $4.56 per cord. Leave orders with John Tutt at L. D. Bennett's store.

DR. GATLING'S NEW GUN.

A Weapon for Police Use That Would Decimate a Mob in Two Minutes.

Dr. R. J. Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun which bears his name, has invented another instrument of destruction which he calls the "police gun." It was on exhibition the other day, and an interested group of army officers and newspaper men studied its mechanism and listened to the inventor's explanation of its virtues. It is a brass gun, weighing seventy-eight pounds, and is mounted on a tripod, the whole arrangement weighing only 149 pounds. It is capable of firing 1,000 shots a minute.

The general working principle of the gun is the same as that of the gun which bears Dr. Gatling's name and is so widely known. The improvement is in the method of feeding. In the police gun a magazine, holding sixty-two cartridges and looking like the hopper of a corn sheller, is set up on end at a right angle on the top of the brass barrel. The turning of the handle by the cannoneer drops the cartridges into six revolving barrels within the cannon.

As the barrels revolve a lock with a spiral spring catches each cartridge and a small needle in the lock strikes the percussion cap, exploding it. The next instant an extractor catches the empty shell, and following a spiral groove, it is dislodged from the gun. When one magazine is empty another stands ready to take its place. As the empty shells fall in a stream from the orifice, it looks for all the world like a country corn sheller with the denuded cobs dropping to the floor as the farm hand turns the crank. By a long lever the cannoneer can with his left hand change the range of the gun, shoot up or down or sideways, while with the right hand he turns the crank that puts the stream of cartringes in motion.

"We can clear the streets of a mob add housetops as well," said Dr. Gatling, a peaceful looking old gentleman, with spectacles and a snowy beard. "The gun will kill a man a mile off, though 1,000 yards is the best range. We don't want to see our cities overrun by a mob as was Pittsburg, Why, no man would stand in range of that gun. If he did he would be foolish, to say the least."—New York Tribune.

The Latest Boston Craze.

Boston has brought forth a new craze. Russomania succeeds Anglomania. There is not a whisper remaining of the "Shelley prattle," which was led entertaingly by the fair sculptor who is now passing his honeymoon in an Italian villa. Browning clubs have lost their novelty, and for those who desire something new and strange no better opportunity is offered than the pursit of Russian subjects. Undeterred by the fact that Russian-English dictionaries are very incomplete and that the Russian includes 40,000 words taken from other languages, many students have already undertaken to master the curious tongue. It is more easy to study the literature through translations, especially when several lecturers are ready to instruct clubs and point the way from Gegol through Turgenief, Pisemski, Destoyeoski to Tolstoi. A club on the back bay is already formed for the study of Russian literature, especially the novels, and other clubs are receiving instruction through papers which all Bostonians who have traveled in Russia either have prepared or are preparing.—Buffalo News.

The Pie Season at Hand.

The pie season is now at hand and we are experiencing not a little difficulty in meeting the demands of our customers. Just as soon as the weather gets a little cool the country pumpkins come in and everybody wants pumpkin pie. And it's the same way with the mince pie, that indigestible, death dealing compound. You ought to see the pies we sell in a day. Five hundred? Well, 1,000 would be more nearly like the number we cook daily. Winter is our best season. Just as soon as the theaters open we begin to have a thriving pie trade. The midnight rush is something that keeps us hustling about on our feet until they get sore. It's a curious thing, but the pie trade comes in nearly always during the night. People come in and want something hot. They want it quickly, too. The pie is just suited to their demands.—Restaurant Clerk in Globe-Democrat.