

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald

KNOTTS BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

A DISPATCH from San Antonio, Tex., says that the sun rose at that place on Friday about half his usual size. The wonder is that the sun consents to rise at all in a state which mocks heaven with a democratic majority of over 100,000.—Globe Democrat.

It is both interesting and instructive to the student of human nature to notice people at the many stations seating themselves in the cars. No difference at which end of the car they come in at, they will pass vacant seats to look for better ones beyond; and often persons coming in at opposite ends will pass each other and find seats rejected by the others and appear perfectly contented. The same principal in human nature is seen in the ever restless moving tide of people going "to and fro," changing locations, always seeking something better. But besides the natural unrest in the human mind which causes a desire for change, circumstances often make it necessary. Many people become wealthy after changing their location, who would have died poor had they remained in the old homestead. Any new rich state like Nebraska or any flourishing young city with the advantages Plattsmouth has, can quickly grow to be great and prosperous if they will take advantage of this longing in human nature for something better and will set forth their advantages in such a way as to be attractive and to be seen by the great multitude of seekers for a better place. People go to the town or state of which they read in the papers most, of great opportunities to make golden fortunes in the shortest time. Plattsmouth could soon double her population, and her wealth, and then just be at the point where she would begin to grow, if she would advertise her advantages and resources as they are. If all her merchants and business men of every class would liberally advertise in all her papers, daily and weekly, and thus show up the business of the city, as well as increase their trade. And if the majority of the people in the city would subscribe for them, read them and then send them away into all quarters, east, west, north and south, to active, industrious, ambitious and restless men, the increase in population, value of real estate and volume of trade would astonish the most sanguine and hopeful among us.

THE SALUTARY TRUTH.

The old saying about a lie well stuck to is having a signal illustration in the ceaseless iteration of the "deplorable condition of labor." The hard lot of the laboring man is the unfulfilling theme of the demagogue, the crank, of envious and malicious and unbalanced minds generally. The only thing in modern life, the sole circumstance in the rushing progress of the day, that attracts their attention, is the fact, if fact it be, that "the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer." They have no other description of labor than that it is "ground down," "robbed of its just earnings," "disembodied by capital," and so on through the whole gamut of distempered growls. All the things which modern development has brought forth to the advantage of the workingman, all the new blessings which go to lighten his life and to make him and his family comfortable, are seductively ignored and the effort of the average agitator is bent to distort the truth and to deceive his victims, and even honest workmen.

Such methods may at times lead workmen into false beliefs and false courses of action, but only temporarily so. The sound sense of workmen will assert itself. It is not possible to wholly cover up, no matter by what deceit and iteration of falsehood, the fact that in this country the condition of the laboring man has steadily and even rapidly improved; that on an average himself and his family are able now with their labor to maintain themselves in incomparably more comfort than could be done fifty years ago. Intelligent laboring men, all laboring men whose memories go back thirty or forty or more years, understand this fact perfectly well. Its significance ought to be more fully appreciated. Workingmen of the younger generation, and especially those who have come from foreign shores, can do themselves no better service than to inform themselves honestly and accurately of this dominant tendency in this country to give to labor a larger share of the joint results of labor and capital. Instead of being embittered with the demagogue's exaggerations or misrepresentations of the hardships of labor, workmen will find profit in such pictures as the following one, which was drawn in an address by James Bartlett, a Massachusetts mechanic, not long ago:

The wages of a machinist in shop were \$1 to \$1.25 a day; one half of a patternmaker received the great sum of \$1.50. They went to work at 7 o'clock in the morning and worked until 7 o'clock at night, with an hour for breakfast and three-quarters for dinner. It was several years before we obtained eleven

hours a day. It has now been ten hours a day for twenty-five years or more, and we grumble at that, though we may get more than twice the wages we did forty years ago; and we are hoping to get the same or higher wages for working eight hours. I know the condition of the machinist is better than it was when I first joined the guild; he has better pay, better houses, better education, better living; and I hope he will keep on improving for the next fifty years. Large machine shops were started before 1836; one in Lowell employed over 1,000 men on cotton machinery. Now the country is dotted with them. For my part I don't want any more of the good old times. The present time is the best we have had, though I hope not the best we shall ever see. In fifty years we have reduced our hours of labor from fourteen to eight hours a day; our wages are doubled and the necessities of life are much cheaper (a barrel of salt, which cost \$20 years ago, has been sold in Michigan for 75 cents). The great curse of drunkenness is very much diminished. We live in better houses, better warmed and lighted, and we are better clothed. A high school education is within the reach of every child; books are free to all; the poorest laborer who meets with an accident in our streets receives surgical aid that no king could purchase fifty years ago. Our great railroads distribute the fruits of labor so that famine is impossible. Beef killed on the prairies is sent all over the country, and supplies the markets of Europe. Fish from the salt seas and from our great lakes are eaten fresh all over the continent, and tropical fruits are peddled round all our streets.—Sioux City Journal.

SUCCESS DUE TO ADVERTISING.

Interview with Robert Bonner in New York Tribune: "Yes, I believe in advertising, and have always acted up to my belief. The first time the New York Herald printed sixteen pages was when I gave them an eight-page advertisement at regular rates. I once paid the Tribune \$3,000 for an advertisement, and I traced 4,000 letters to it. You ask how I managed to do that. The number of my office was No. 44 Ann street, and the press-room was No. 48. In that advertisement I used the latter address for the first and only time. When the press-room burned out I received more pity and condolence than I liked."

A RARE OLD JOURNAL.

The Copy of the Edinburgh Courant of 1705 Now in San Francisco.

[From the San Francisco Examiner.] A venerable Scotch lady of this city has had in her possession for many years the initial number of the Edinburgh Courant. It was purchased at a sale of curiosities by the lady's husband in Scotland in the early part of the present century, and has been carefully treasured by her.

It is now 182 years old. The journal is printed on both sides of a single page, on what was originally thick white paper, looking like parchment and is well preserved. The type is distinct and the reading matter legible. Its dimensions are 11x7 1/4 inches.

It proudly claims the recognition of all true loyalists by the assertion that it is "Published by Authority," and is for sale to the people on Wednesday, the 14th to Monday, the 19th of February, 1705. Nothing could more clearly demonstrate the progress of journalism than a comparison of this so-called newspaper with those of the present day.

At the time of its publication Queen Anne of England was making history, hers was a reign of great events, Scotland and England had separate parliaments. The Duke of Marlborough was the military hero and statesman of the day, and Chesterfield was a lad. In the Low Countries England and Holland as allies were fighting the French. Admiral Bembow, the bluff old English Admiral, who hung two of his Captains for running away, was king on the seas in those days. "Our War Correspondent" in the field had not been heard from and great battles fought without his aid. Extracts from letters published long after the events occurred was the only medium for gaining important intelligence "from the front." In a letter from the Amsterdam Gazette it was learned that "the Grand Prior of France was fighting the Germans at Revell, whipping them and sending the news of his success to the Duke of Vendome, his brother, in the camp before Verne," and from a London exchange "accounts were received that 16,000 malcontents had by means of the ice crossed the Danube, advanced on a sudden within two leagues of Vienna, sacking and burning twenty-three villages as they passed and killing many of the inhabitants, which put them in great consternation in the foresaid city."

Other letters add that "An express has arrived from Madrid, bringing intelligence that 2000 French grenadiers had arrived in camp before Gibraltar, and they attacked, sword in hand that part of the rock which overlooked the covered way and made themselves masters of it, so that they pretend that place can not hold out many days."

The only local matter that their reporters could dig up was an item that the Mary Galley had arrived, full of wine and brandy.

The advertisements were three in number. The first reads oddly now:

"The Lands of Print at own, lying within the Regality of Stow, and Sheridom of Mid-Lothian, are to be expressed to a volunteer Roup and Sale, in the House of James Gibson, Writer, living in the Advocate Close, opposite the Old-Kirk-Style, on Thursday the 18th day of April next 1705, betwixt the hours of 2 and 5 in the afternoon, whoever has

a mind to bid for the same, may see an exact and complete Progress of the Writs of said Lands in the hands of Williams Wilson one of the under Clerks of Sessions."

Another reads: "The Famous Lozenges for curing the Cold stopping and pains in the Breast the Kinkhost (Anglic, whooping cough) are to be sold by George Anderson at the foot of the Fifth Merco, and at George Montray's Shop opposite to the Main-Guard. Price 8 sh. the Box."

ROTHSCHILD'S TERRIBLE REVENGE.

How Retribution Once Overtook the Bank of England—No Laughing Matter.

An amusing adventure is related as having happened to the Bank of England, which had committed the unpardonable sin of refusing to discount a large bill drawn by Anselm Rothschild, of Frankfurt, on Nathan Rothschild, of London. The bank had laughingly replied that they discounted only their own bills, not those of private persons; but they had to do with one stronger than the bank. "Private persons" extended Nathan when the fact was reported to him. "I will make these gentlemen see what kind of private persons we are."

Three weeks later Nathan Rothschild—who had employed the interval in gathering all the 45 notes he could procure in England and on the continent—presented himself at the bank. He drew from his pocketbook a 45 note, and they naturally counted out five sovereigns, at the same time looking quite astonished that the Baron Rothschild should have personally troubled himself for such a trifle. The Baron examined one by one the coins, and put them in a little canvas bag; then drawing out another note—a third—tenth—a hundredth—he never put the pieces of gold into the bag without scrupulously examining them, and in some instances trying them in the balance, as the law gave him the right to do.

The first pocketbook being emptied and the first bag full, he passed them to his clerk and received a second, and thus continued till the bank closed. The Baron had employed seven hours to change £21,000, but as he had also nine employes of his house engaged in the same manner, it resulted that the house of Rothschild had drawn £210,000 in gold from the Bank of England, and that he had so occupied the others that no other person could change a single note.

Everything which bears the stamp of eccentricity has always pleased the English. They were, therefore, the first day very much amused at the little pique of Baron Rothschild. They laughed less when they saw him return the next day, at the opening of the bank, danked by his fine clerks, and followed this time by drays to carry away the specie. They laughed not at all when the king of bankers said with ironic simplicity: "These gentlemen have refused to pay my bills. I have sworn not to keep them. At their leisure—only I notify them that I have enough to employ them for two months!"

"For two months?" "Eleven millions in gold drawn from the Bank of England which they have never possessed."

The bank took alarm. There was something to be done. Next morning notice appeared in the journals that henceforth the bank would pay Rothschild's bills the same as their own.—Detroit Free Press.

Dealing in Tax Titles.

"I deal in nothing but tax titles," said a gentleman recently to a reporter. "The business has reached such a magnitude that it requires the aid of a lawyer. Candidly, if I were out of it I would choose some other calling. There isn't the money in it that people imagine. Yet it is a perfectly honorable business, and in the whole range of my experience there is nothing I have to be ashamed of. I buy up tax titles at every sale, and depend for my profits upon the settlements made with parties directly interested. Frequently I get people of moderate means down without any expense to speak of, and I must say that the men of the most means are the toughest customers I have to deal with. On certain property owned by one of the wealthiest firms in the city, I hold a tax title of twenty-two years' duration. They know it's a cloud on their land, but I can get nothing out of them. They simply say that the matter isn't worrying them so long as they don't want to sell, and then they stop. Most dealers prefer titles on land outside the city. Give me city titles. Settlements are prompter, come easier and pay better."

There's one thing the average business man does not understand. This is the uncertainty attaching to what even experts may pronounce a perfect title. Some old deed, transfer or bequest, some matter of unpaid taxes or a lost heir comes up after years of quiet possession and other money must be paid or possession forfeited. Every big file case full of papers there. Every document is a menace to property now owned in the city or county and liable at any time to pass into new hands. A very rich citizen called on me yesterday and agreed to pay me a handsome fee for simply straightening the tax title records so that he might know exactly how he stood and how much he would have to pay in order that his land might be free from future trouble because of such claims against it. These taxes are calculated to make trouble and the only safe way is to see that they're fully paid before you buy land and then settle regularly yourself.—Detroit News.

How Food is Defiled.

A real gentleman is not so fastidious in his tastes in private or public life as the fellow who is trying to cut the proper caper in all his actions. One of the latter class will never hesitate to call a waiter and demand a glass of clean water should a fly unfortunately disturb its surface. If the same nice discrimination was always exercised, such fellows would die of starvation. Every article of food is defiled in some way before it reaches the consumer. Cigars, which have their wrappers sealed with Chinese lig, wine that has been pressed out with naked feet, fruits that have been stored in filthy cellars, are taken without comment, while, for the sake of appearances, upstarts will send a hotel to perdition on account of a single fly.—Waiter in Globe-Democrat.

A New Metal Industry.

Kuhlow's says that in Germany gold, platinum and silver strips are welded, after the mosaic style, upon a metal ground prepared by the incandescent process, then compressed by means of powerful presses, and finally elongated by rolling into long sheets or strips. These sheets, which are now of all colors—yellow, red, green, white, gray and black—are made into scarfs and neckties, which, being indestructible, are considered of some practical worth. This novelty, it appears, has found great acceptance abroad, numerous orders for export having been received by the manufacturer.—Popular Science News.



Information to Capital Seeking Investment.

POINTERS ABOUT PLATTSBOUTH.

It is the gateway to the great South Platte country. It is situated on the Missouri River at the mouth of the Platte, at a point about half way between Chicago and Denver, only two hours by rail from Lincoln, the capital, and forty minutes from Omaha, the metropolis of the State.

Population about 9,000 and rapidly increasing. Has one of the finest systems of Water Works in the State. Streets are well lighted by gas. A street railway in operation. Grades of the streets established, and bonds voted for the purpose of constructing sewerage and paving of Main Street, work to commence thereon in the spring of 1888. Has a fine four story high school building and six ward school houses. Aside from business houses over 100 residences have been constructed during the year 1887. An Opera House costing \$50,000. Nebraska Preserve and Canning factory, capital \$13,000, capacity 300,000 cans per year and employs 30 hands. Brick and Terra Works, capital \$50,000, capacity 10,000 bricks per day, employs thirty hands. Plattsmouth Canning Factory, capital \$30,000, capacity 1,500,000 cans per year and employs 125 hands, turns over in one year's business about \$100,000. Two daily papers; one Republican and one Democratic. Schmelbacher buggy and wagon factory. Pepperberg's cigar manufactory, employs fifteen hands, and largely supplies the trade of southwestern Nebraska. Dufour & Co's. new Packing House. The great C. B. & Q. Railroad machine shops, round houses, storerooms, &c., are maintained at this point for the use of its system west of the Missouri River, employing many hundreds of hands, and disbursing to employes monthly about \$30,000. One of the finest railroad bridges in the United States spans the Missouri River at the Southern limit of the city. Over 2,000 miles of railroad conveys its freight traffic into and through our city. Ten passenger trains leave Plattsmouth daily for north, south, east and west over the C. B. & Q.; K. C., St. Joe & C. B. and the B. M. R. R. in Nebraska. The cheapness of the land around Plattsmouth and its nearness to Omaha markets together with good railroad facilities, make it not only a pleasant place to reside, but a desirable place for the establishment of manufactories.

To healthy, legitimate manufacturing enterprises, the citizens of Plattsmouth would doubtless make reasonable inducements to secure their location, and correspondence is solicited. While real estate values are growing firmer each day, yet there is nothing speculative or fictitious about them, and good residence lots can be bought at from \$150 to \$350; land near the city can be purchased at from \$200 to \$400 per acre. Within the next twelve months our city expects to welcome the Missouri Pacific and the Omaha and Southern Railways into its corporate limits. The above facts are given without exaggeration and the prospects for the future prosperity of our city, more than above indicated. Parties seeking investments in Realty are earnestly requested to come and make personal investigation. While here you will be given a free ride to South Park, the most beautiful and desirable residence locality in the city, where lots may be purchased at from \$150 to \$200, each. This picturesque addition is accessible by either Chicago or Lincoln Avenues or by South 9th Street and may be reached in a ten minutes walk from the business center. South Park is more rapidly building up than any other part of the city. Correspondence solicited.

Robt. B. Windham.

JULIUS PEPPERBERG, MANUFACTURER OF AND WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF CIGARS, including our Flor de Pepperberg and 'Buds' FULL LINE OF TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES always in stock. Nov. 20, 1885.

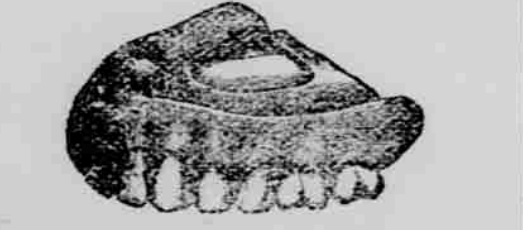
FOR SALE—On reasonable terms my residence on the N. W. corner of Elm and 11th streets. Said property consists of 1/2 block with a good story and a half house of six rooms, two wardrobes and one pantry; good well and city water; twenty-seven bearing apple trees, and an abundance of small fruit of all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

Real estate and abstracts. W. S. WISE.

BUY THE GENUINE SINGER with high arm and vibrating shuttle, sold on time. Easy payments or cash. F. J. BICKNELL, Manager Plattsmouth Branch.

WHEN YOU WANT WORK DONE OF ANY KIND CALL ON L. C. LARSEN, Contractor and Builder Cor. 12th and Granite Streets. Sept. 12-6m.

Dr. C. A. Marshall.



Dr. C. A. Marshall, DENTIST! Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Laughing Gas. All work warranted. Prices reasonable. FITZGERALD BLOCK, PLATTSBOUTH, NEB.

M. B. MURPHY & Co., DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, Crockery, Wooden and Willow Ware. FLOUR, FEED & PROVISIONS. WE MAKE ANNUALTY OF LINE OF CROCKERY M. B. MURPHY & CO.

Frank - Carruth HAS A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF JEWELRY AND OTHER BEAUTIFUL THINGS TO BE SEEN.

CLOCKS:—Of all sizes, makes and prices. Warranted. WATCHES:—Rockford, Fredonia, Columbus, Aurora &c. All these movements are so well known that they need no commendation. All are warranted. CHAINS:—In this line of goods I have everything—almost, if not quite. Ladies' and Gents' short or long chains; solid, rolled plate, or any other kind. Also emblem pins of all the recent orders; charms, lockets, rings, cuff buttons, gold pens etc. SILVERWARE of every description at easy prices.

Frank Carruth, MAIN STREET

JONATHAN HATT J. W. MARBLE. JONATHAN HATT & CO WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CITY MEAT MARKET. PORK PACKERS AND DEALERS IN BUTTER AND EGGS. BEEF, PORK, MUTTON AND VEAL. THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS ALWAYS ON HAND. Sugar Cured Meats, Hams, Bacon, Lard, &c., &c of our own make. The best brands of OYSTERS, in cans and bulk, at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. GIVE 'EM A CALL.