

The Plattsburgh Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSBURGH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 5, 1887.

NUMBER 72.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor,	J. D. SIMPSON
Clerk,	C. H. SMITH
Treasurer,	J. H. WATERMAN
Attorney,	BYRON COOPER
Engineer,	J. S. MADOLE
Judge,	J. S. MATHEWS
Marshal,	W. H. MALLIK
Councilman, 1st ward,	J. V. WILCOX
" 2nd "	A. W. MILLER
" 3rd "	D. M. JONES
" 4th "	W. M. WEBER
" 5th "	M. B. MURPHY
" 6th "	S. W. GRIFFIN
" 7th "	J. C. GRISWELL
" 8th "	J. P. McCALLUM, PRES
Board Pub. Works,	J. W. JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
FRED GOODRICH	
D. H. HAWKSWORTH	

Latest by Telegraph.

BORROWED AND STOLEN.

A Furniture Factory Burned

QUEBEC, Dec. 5.—The furniture factory of P. Valliere burned yesterday. Loss \$160,000.

Coal Miners Fight to the Death.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 4.—John Davidson and William Crow, coal miners, living three miles from Carrollton, Ill., quarreled last night and in the fight that ensued Crow was stabbed to death and Davidson received fatal wounds.

America for Americans.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Senator Palmer of Michigan, is going to introduce a bill intended as a prohibition to foreign immigration. It will place such restriction upon immigration that it will cut it down two thirds, if it does not practically put a stop to it. Senator Palmer says America is for Americans.

A Dako's Railroad Massacre.

IOQUOTON, Dak., Dec. 5.—Yesterday afternoon the passenger train from the south got stuck in the snow one mile west of here. The engineer of the passenger train from the east had his cab window closed and did not see the flagman of the "stalled" train and dashed into it at full speed. Nine persons were injured, but none were killed.

Nebraska's Convention Delegation.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—A telegram was received last evening from the committee of Nebraska citizens on their way here to work for the republican national nominating convention for Omaha. They will reach Washington this evening and go to their headquarters at the Arlington hotel. Some of the Nebrascans in the city will meet the committee at the depot and welcome them. There is going to be a scramble by the various cities competing for the convention, and almost unthought of inducements will be offered. A very kindly feeling is expressed for Omaha by members of the national committee now arriving, but it is going to take work to get it.

The Rights of Colored Passengers.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The inter-state commerce commission to day rendered a decision in the case of W. H. Council, colored, vs. the Western & Atlantic railroad. Council was forced to ride it what is known in the south as a "Jim Crow" car, which is run for colored people, although he had a first class ticket. The opinion, which is by Commissioner Morrison, holds that the colored people may be assigned separate cars on equal terms, without advantage to either race and with increased comfort to both. The "Jim Crow" car furnished only second-class comforts in travel, and the road must furnish colored people who buy first-class tickets accommodations equally safe and comfortable with other first-class passengers.

The Republican Caucus.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The republican members of the house of representatives held their first caucus of this session this afternoon. Of the republican representation of 153 members 117 were in attendance. None of the four independent members-elect were present. Cannon, of Illinois, and McComas, of Maryland, were respectively re-elected chairman and secretary of the caucus. McKinley, of Ohio, nominated Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, for speaker, and the nomination was confirmed by acclamation. Reed made a brief speech, in which he counseled party harmony and predicted republican victory in the next presidential election. Nominations for the remaining officers of the next house were then made as follows: Edmund McPherson, of Pennsylvania, by Representative Bayn, for clerk; Daniel Shepherd, of Illinois, by Adams, for sergeant-at-arms; W. T. Fitch, of Ohio, by Butterworth, for doorkeeper; Charles H. Grinnell, of Dakota, by Nelson, for postmaster, and Francis W. Thomas, of Indiana, by Browne, for chaplain. The nominations were agreed to. Mr. Thomas, nominated for chaplain, is a minister of the society of Friends, and is well known in the west as the "Quaker preacher." Only incidental mention was made of the tariff, and no attempt was made to outline a policy.

The New Government.

PARIS, Dec. 4.—President Sadi-Carnot was formally installed in the Elysee palace this afternoon, and later received visits from ex-President Grevy, M. Rouvier, President Peyrat, of the budget committee, and other leading politicians. The president stated that it was his intention, after a new ministry was formed, to at once close the present session of

parliament until after the coming senatorial elections. The resignation of the cabinet which followed the election of the new president will to night be placed in the hands of the new president, and General Brugere will invest the latter with the grand collar of the legion of honor, General Faiderher presiding at the ceremony. The newspapers of this city generally approve the election of M. Sadi-Carnot, and consider it an offering of peace.

Telegrams from the provinces, without exception, testify to the satisfaction felt at the result of the election.

President Sadi-Carnot has requested the ministry to remain in office for the present, for the despatch of public business.

Shot From Ambush.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 3.—From Pulaski county comes the news of a sensational tragedy, in which the man who held the pistol seems to be the missing link. For two days the coroner has been trying to reach the bottom of the crime, but without success. The tragedy took place on the plantation of R. E. Randolph, a prosperous farmer of Southwest Pulaski. It seems that a gang of turpentine hands from North Carolina have been operating recently around Mr. Randolph's place, some of whom were very insolent.

On Monday Mr. Randolph went to Hawkinsville to serve on the grand jury, leaving his two sons, John and James, in charge of his affairs. Pat Van, one of the turpentine men, accompanied by several of his partners, met the Randolph boys, who were also accompanied by several friends, on the public road. Van called one of the Randolph boys aside for conversation. Loud words were soon heard, and Van was heard to call Randolph a liar. Randolph placed his hands behind him as if to draw a weapon, when Van quickly whipped out a dirk and was making a lunge with it at his adversary. The lunge was cut short, however, by a ringing report from across the road and a bullet crashed through Van's brain, killing him instantly. The whites then left the spot, where the dead body of Pat Van was surrounded by his terrorstricken companions. In the coroner's trial, it was impossible to locate the killing. The negroes were positive that the ball was fired by a white man, and the whites charge that the bullet really intended for young Randolph missed its object and struck Van dead. It is feared that the negroes may make reprisals for the tragedy, as they are being inflamed by several colored orators.

Chicago Switch Engineers Disatisfied.

CHICAGO, Dec. 5.—The switching engineers of the different railroads entering the Union stockyards, who are now under control of the stock yards company, resolved yesterday that the wages proposed to be paid by the transfer company were too low. If a reduction from the railroad scale is made, all will stop work to-morrow.

Working the Train Too Little.

There is a great outcry to be heard at present about the danger of overtaxing the brain, and in our restless age it doubtless is a positive danger to be guarded against in the young student no less than in the old and experienced worker, overwork often resulting in calling so much more blood to the brain than can be used there, that congestion, insanity and death result. But nothing has been said about a danger that is the very contrary of this, and that is the danger resulting to the brain from no work at all. If the one heats the brain too much, the other heats it too little; it becomes, as an unused muscle does, flaccid and drained, and so comparatively weak and useless. It "gets along" frequently from force of habit; but make any unusual demand and it collapses.

The brain may not at once develop its injury, as it is an affair of time, and many people manage with so little use of this special organ that nothing is expected of them; but the breaking down is on the way all the same, and especially if unusual thought or action is required. This is a danger peculiarly threatening among the rich and idle of the community, who often lead lives, after a while, pleasure having pallied; of listlessness, indifference and ennui. In view of the possibility to which we refer, it is strongly urged that every one should seek some object of interest and healthy excitement. Charity may always prove an avenue of safety to the people, but even the pursuit of pleasure in this light acquires some value.—Harper's Bazaar.

A Married Man's Plausible Excuse.

Omaha Dame—Pretty time of night for you to come home.

Husband—Woman, if you (sic) will read the papers you will learn that Professor Brooks' (sic) new comet don't rise until 4 a.m.

"Oh, yes, you have been looking at the comet, of course."

"Why shouldn't I look at the comet? I'd expect me to sink into an astronomical ignorance just because I (sic) got married, say?"—Omaha World.

The first cotton factory in America was established at East Bridgewater, Mass., in 1757.

Beauty is but skin deep. There is no peach so handsome as a sour cigarette.—Omaha World.

THE NATIVES OF INDIA.

Their Remarkable Thrift and Abstinence—Food and Clothing.

There is no abstemiousness in the world, and no thrift, like the thrift and abstemiousness of the average native of India. Almost alone among the working men of the world, he has raised himself nearly above wants, has stripped himself of all the impediments of luxury. Millions of men in India, especially on the richer soils and in the river deltas, live, marry, and rear apparently healthy children upon an income which, even when the wife works, is rarely above £2 a week and frequently sinks to £1. The Indian is enabled to do this not so much by the cheapness of food—for, though it is cheap, a European who ate the same food would want five times the money merely to feed himself—as by a habit of living which makes him independent of the ordinary cares of mankind.

He goes nearly without clothes, gives his children none, and dresses his wife in a long piece of the most wretched muslin. Neither he nor his wife pay tailor or milliner one shilling during their entire lives, nor do they ever purchase needles or thread, which, indeed, is contrary to a semi-religious etiquette never to use. The poorer peasant inhabits a hut containing a single covered room of the smallest size, with an earthen platform or two outside it; and as he constructs and repairs his own dwelling he virtually pays no rent, except for the culturable land. He never touches alcohol or any substitute for it. There is an idea in England that he eats opium or hemp; but he, as a rule, swallows neither—firstly, because he regards them with as much moral antipathy as any English gentleman, and, secondly, because he could not by any possibility pay for articles which in India, as everywhere else, are exceedingly expensive.

He eats absolutely no meat, nor any animal fat, nor any expensive grain like good wheat; but lives on millet or small rice, a little milk, with the butter from the milk, and the vegetables he grows. Even of these he eats more sparingly than the poorest Tuscan. Once a quarter, perhaps, he will eat enough, during some festival, but as a rule he knows accurately what will sustain him, and would be enraged with the wife who cooks for him if she prepared more. He is assisted in this economy by a religious rule which we have never seen a Hindoo break, and which is undoubtedly, like the rule against killing oxen, a survival from a military law or custom of the most remote antiquity.—The Spectator.

Standing on the Toe.

"Talk about feats of strength! Why, a woman can do something no man can perform. I say a woman. Well, perhaps there are a dozen women alive who can accomplish this feat in a first class fashion. I'm a great believer in women acrobats myself, especially if they are pleasing to look upon." And Jimus Howe, Bolassay Kiraly's right hand man, drew a hand reflectively through his curly black hair and looked reminiscent. "Say, did you ever see a man stand on one toe? Don't recollect it, eh? No, of course you do not. I never heard of a man capable of doing so, and I have been trying about the acrobatic field for the last ten years endeavoring to find a man who could stand in that fashion. I doesn't seem much, does it? Yet this is the test of all acrobat premières."

"There is something about the architecture of a man's foot that precludes the possibility of a masculine athlete executing this feat, but a woman can do it because her ankle is naturally stronger. And still there have not been many dancers who could stand straight on one toe. Probably fifty in all would complete the list. Three or four hundred others have almost accomplished it, and hundreds of coryphées have been able to make a semblance of doing the act, but that is all. Unless a child is instructed in dancing and ballet movements before she is 7 years old she can never hope to stand on her first toe. Try as she may from young to old womanhood, without having served an infantile apprenticeship her role in life will be that of a coryphée and no more."—Detroit Tribune.

A Story from Roscoe Conkling.

Roscoe Conkling sat in a theatre the other evening. A hand was laid on his shoulder from behind. It belonged to a certain highly fashionable matron of his acquaintance, but it was a large organ, notwithstanding that it had never done any labor. "Yes, sir," said Conkling, mistaking it for the hand of a man. Then his eyes fell on the feminine sleeve attached to it, and he confusedly murmured: "I beg your pardon."

"Oh, no offense, I assure you," the lady good humoredly responded.

Mr. Conkling then said: "This reminds me of an actual case in which a mistake in the gender of a man brought about a divorce suit. A wife had a large hand, and it happened one evening that she sat with her husband and several others on a rural veranda. The husband was smoking a cigarette, and, as it was very dark indeed, the wife took it from him for a surreptitious whiff. Now, right alongside the couple sat a flirtatious girl. She and the man were on sentimental terms, but until now quite unknown to the woman. The well developed hand of the wife, with the cigarette, chance to come into contact with that of the girl, who took hold of it, thought of its size that it was the husband's, felt convinced of it by the cigarette, and thereupon pressed it to her lips, rapturously believing that she was taking a safe opportunity of the darkness. The eyes of the wife were opened metaphorically, if not physically; she watched the pair for a few days, and an action for divorce was soon instituted."—New York Sun.

Applied Proverbs.

For the doctor—Accidents will happen in the best of families.

For the dealer in cosmetics—Beauty is only skin deep.

For the stock raiser—Birth is much, breeding more.

For the clothier—Borrowed garments never fit well.

For the divorce lawyer—Domestic infidelity is a thorn in the flesh.

For the gambler—Every trade has its tricks.

For the telephone manufacturer—Eager ears can hear everything.

For the contortionist—Extremes sometimes meet.

For the shoe dealer—If the shoe fits, wear it.

For the lawyer—In multitudes of counselors there is wisdom.

For the tramp—It takes all sorts of people to make a world.—Detroit Free Press.

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