The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR — PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 23, 1888. — NUMBER 114.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor,	J D SIMPSON
Clerk,	C H SMITH
Treasurer,	J H WATERMAN
Attorney,	BYRON CLARK
Engineer,	A MADOLE
Police Judge,	J S MATHEWS
Marshall,	W H MALICK
Councilmen, 1st ward,	J V WECKBACH
	A W WHITE
" 2d "	D M JONES
	WM WEBER
" 3d "	D M MURPHY
	S W DUTTON
" 4th "	E S GREUSEL
	P McCALLEN, PRES
Board Pub. Works	J W JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
	FRED GORDER
	D H HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer,	D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer,	THOS. POLLOCK
Clerk,	BIRD CRITCHFIELD
Deputy Clerk,	EXA CRITCHFIELD
Recorder of Deeds	W. H. POOL
Deputy Recorder,	JOHN M LEYDA
Clerk of District Court,	W. C. SHOWALTER
Sheriff,	J. C. EIKENBARY
Surveyor,	A. MADOLE
Attorney,	ALLEN BEESON
Supt. of Pub. Schools,	MAYNARD SPINK
County Judge,	C. RUSSELL

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

A. B. Todd,	Plattsmouth
Louis Foltz, Ch'm,	Weeping Water
A. B. Dickson,	Elmwood

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CASS LODGE No. 146, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Tuesday evening of each week. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

TRIO LODGE NO. 84, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. E. White, Master Workman; E. A. Tutt, Foreman; F. J. Morgan, Overseer; J. E. Morris, Recorder.

CASS CAMP NO. 332, MODERN WOODMEN of America—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at K. of P. hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. L. A. Newcomer, Venerable Consul; G. F. Niles, Worthy Adviser; D. B. Smith, Ex-Banker; W. C. Willetts, Clerk.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. J. A. Gutsche, M. W.; S. C. Green, Foreman; S. C. Wilde, Recorder; L. A. Newcomer, Overseer.

McCONIHIE POST 45 G. A. R.

ROSTER.

J. W. JOHNSON	Commander.
C. S. TWISS	Senior Vice "
F. A. BATES	Junior " "
GEO. NILES	Adjutant.
AUGUST TARTSCH	Q. M.
MALON DIXON	Officer of the Day.
CHARLES FORD	" " Guard
BENJ. HEMPEL	Sergt Major.
JACOB GOEBELMAN	Quarter Master Sergt.
ALPHA WRIGHT	Post Chaplain

Meeting Saturday evening

WM. L. BROWNE, LAW OFFICE.

Personal attention to all Business Entrusted to my care.

NOTARY IN OFFICE.

Titles Examined, Abstracts Compiled, Insurance Written, Real Estate Sold.

Better Facilities for making Farm Loans than

Any Other Agency.

Plattsmouth, - Nebraska.

H.E. Palmer & Son

GENERAL

INSURANCE AGENTS

Represent the following time-tried and fire-tested companies:

American Central-St. Louis,	Assets	$1,258,100
Commercial Union-England,	"	2,596,314
Fire Association-Philadelphia,	"	4,415,576
Franklin-Philadelphia,	"	3,117,106
Home-New York,	"	7,855,549
Ins. Co. of North America, Phil.	"	8,474,332
Liverpool&London & Globe-Eng.	"	6,639,781
North British & Mercantile-Eng.	"	3,378,754
Norwich Union-England,	"	1,245,466
Springfield F. & M.-Springfield,	"	3,044,915

Total Assets, $42,115,774

Losses Adjusted and Paid at this Agency

WE WILL HAVE A

Fine :-: Line

—OF—

HOLIDAY GOODS,

—ALSO—

Library - Lamps

—OF—

Unique Designs and Patterns

AT THE USUAL

Cheap Prices

—AT—

SMITH & BLACK'S.

Plattsmouth Prospects.

Plattsmouth has as good if not better prospects for the coming year than any city of its size in the West. Some think that in the spring there will be a big boom and the city property will rise to fabulous prices and for that reason there are very few transfers made in city property just now, everybody is holding back for a fortune in the coming season. Well, we think that they have a good right to think so, as in the coming spring the streets will be paved and sewerage constructed and the electric wires will span our streets before next fall. The big building to be built on the corner of Fourth and Main streets will be as fine a structure as ever graced the streets of any city of any size, and we hope that Weeping Water will soon get it into her head that "she can't run Plattsmouth" and the result will be that a fine court house will be built here, and we are almost certain of one of the finest depots west of Chicago, and the Omaha Belt Line railroad, which was lately incorporated, will be built, at least this far, before next fall. All these improvements will create a demand for labor and the mechanics and laboring men will have plenty of employment at good wages.

A Point in Manliness.

Learn to be a man of your word. One of the most disheartening of all things is to be associated in an undertaking with a person whose promise is not to be depended upon—and there are plenty of them in this wide world, people whose promise is as slender a tie as a spider's web. Let your given word be as hempen cord, a chain of wrought steel, that will bear the heaviest sort of strain. It will go far making a man of you; and a real man is the noblest work of God; not a lump of moist putty, molded and shaped by the last influence met with that was calculated to make an impression; but a man of forceful, energized, self-reliant and reliable character, a positive quantity that can be calculated upon.—*Ex.*

A Grand Play.

7—Seven—7 big features with the Cora Van Tassel new spectacular "Hidden Hand company, that no other show contains. At the opera house on next Tuesday night. A superb double company, grand military band, excellent operatic orchestra, wonderful and novel mechanical effects, the acme of human efforts, an unparalleled presentation of spectacular grandeur, they will make the greatest street parade ever attempted by a hall show, on the morning of their arrival.

A Dead Beat.

"Hon. Judge Julius Cooley," of Omaha, stopped at the Gibbon one night last week, but he failed to call at the *Republican* office and pay that $7.50 he collected for us over one year ago. A man that will keep money that he has as agent collected will steal (a ride on the railroad by hiding in the water closet until the conductor gets by) Cooley can get extra copies of this issue to furnish to the press of the state by paying (cash in advance) at five cents a copy.—*W. W. Republican.*

Funeral of Adjutant Woods.

SCHUYLER, Neb., Jan. 22.—To-day the interment of the remains of the late Joseph H. Woods took place. The services were conducted under the auspices of the G. A. R., and the body was escorted to its final resting place by that order together with members of the I. O. O. F., A. O. U. W. and Company of K, Second regiment, Nebraska National guards. Mr. Woods was quite active in social, business and political circles, and in his death Schuyler loses ode of her best and most highly esteemed citizens.

Celebrated at Vienna.

VIENNA, Jan. 22.—The centenary of Lord Byron's birth was celebrated by a grand representation of "Manfred," with Schumann music, both in Vienna and Pesth opera houses. All the leading papers of Austria-Hungary publish articles this morning on Byron's life and works.

Weather Indications.

For Nebraska: Colder, fair weather, light to fresh winds, becoming northerly.

Try O. P. Smith & Co's K. of P. Cologne, Lasting and Fragrant. j-23-tf

—A large crowd attended the auction of the hardware stock of J. S. Duke today. Things sold reasonable and met with ready sale. In fact there were a great many bargains that are not obtainable every day, and those wishing to purchase should be present at this evening's sale, which opens at 7 o'clock.

—W. D. Jones is acting as auctioneer at the J. S. Duke sale of hardward. Mr. H. J. Streight and C. Parmele are acting as clerks. W. S. Wise is agent for the parties that caused the sale to be made.

Battle with a Whale.

The whaling steamer Lizzie N., of Provincetown, Mass., Capt. West, which has been engaged in the finback whale fishery on the eastern coast, when about fifteen miles east southeast from Seguin island, off the coast of Maine, saw a large lone whale of that species, and attempted its capture. A boat was lowered and manned by Capt. West, his mate and four seamen. Capt. West, with a large, heavy whale gun, in which was an explosive bomb lance, took the breach of the boat, while the mate steered. When the boat was near enough to warrant a shot Capt. West fired the gun, but, as the sea was rough, the motion of the boat destroyed the accuracy of the aim. The whale was badly wounded, but not in any vital part. The whale then made for the boat, and in passing under it struck it with his flukes, throwing it some thirty feet into the air, with its crew.

As the boat descended the whale again struck it with his tail and completely demolished the boat and killed one of the crew, cutting him completely in two. The whale then commenced to bite and strike with his tail at the pieces of the boat, killing two more men, Neal Olsen and Chris Johnson, who were supporting themselves on pieces of the wreck. Capt. West, the mate and the other men were safely taken aboard the steamer and another boat was lowered to capture the monster. Then the whale attacked the steamer. By a quick turn of the rudder the steamer cleared him by a few feet. This occurred a second time. By throwing over a large cask, at which the whale, thinking it was the ship, kept backing away, the captain was enabled to get a shot with the bomb lance, and finally the whale was killed.—Boston Transcript.

Among Gloucester Fishermen.

Thriftlessness is uncommon among Gloucester fishermen; drunkenness is almost unknown; harmless banter and bellowing boasting are the nearest approach to brawls. There is a tender heartedness among them that is remarkable and almost pathetic. Many go away that never come back. Stand here, if you will, at these crowded wharves and watch the arrival and departure of fishing fleets, and if you have a heart you will feel something heavy in your throat. The old mothers and fathers, the younger brothers and sisters, the wives and wee fishers' children, are all here, score on score. They are trying to look brave as the vessels sail out. There is pride and loyal valor in their faces all. They shout and shout to the departing ones, who send it all back in good measure, every manner of good cheer and sea lore for luck. As the schooners clear the harbor, out past Ten Pound island, some will run away around the harbor edge, as if to keep company to the last. But those who stay, leaning far out over the dark bulkheads, look fixedly on and on until the white sails disappear behind cruel Norman's Woe, or sink behind the horizon; and if you can see in their eyes as they at last turn to the little home spot for the weeks or months of dreary waiting, there is unutterable sadness behind the quivering lids.—Edgar L. Wakeman in New York Mail and Express.

Material for Successful Engineers.

A number of our leading railway shops are taking in "engineering students," bright young men who come from the technical schools to learn the practical side of railway mechanics, and who enter as apprentices. They receive slightly more pay than the ordinary apprentices, but their wages are still merely nominal. The experience has been that when engineering students have been thus received, the benefit is mutual. These young men come into the shops fresh from their mathematics and their drawing tables, and while they absorb all that they can of the practicalities of their chosen work, they are found to be very useful by their employing officers, because of their familiarity with mechanical theory and drawing. There are not a few master mechanics in the country who are invaluable in their places—first class men in every respect—but who, in early life, had not the advantages of education which this younger generation of students has had, and they find many directions in which these educated young fellows are made useful. Especially useful are these students as a detail for special work of investigation. They are well equipped for such work, and they know how to make a good report on the same.—Railway Review.

A Trio of Eights.

It happens only once in a century when a triplet of figures can marshal themselves before the human understanding, and I presume those who are fond of dates will see much that is suggestive in this. Assuredly there is the sound of fleeting time, the tick tack of a clock, the "going, going, gone" of fate in those three eights of 1888. They actually give me the shivers, while in appearance it is the most awkward array of numbers I can remember to have outlived. How much jauntier 1777 looks! And as to 1999, it is as graceful as if composed of comets. However, it is no use worrying about what cannot be helped; but if I had my way one of these fat eights should be bounced.—Boston Herald.

Thought It Was Witchery.

The postoffice of a small settlement near the Rhine, Germany, had recently been supplied with a telegraph connection. An inexperienced farm laborer stops before the window, and, seeing the postmaster working the apparatus, says: "I never saw such a sewing machine. Can I look at it?" The postmaster asks him to step in and shows him all about it. The farmer looks and listens, half astonished, half incredulous, and finally, shaking his head, he said: "Look ye here—sewing machine, or tell tale machine, it is all witchery either way."—Foreign Letter.

A CAR DRIVER'S TALK.

ONE OF THE MANY WHO ARE STRANGERS AT HOME.

An Early Breakfast—A Workman Who Doesn't Get Time to See His Children. Story of a Busy Life—Hard on the Legs. Benefits of Organization.

I'm driving in Brooklyn now, and I'll tell you what the last tie-up done for us, speaking about organizing. Before that we used to get five minutes for lunch, and the "super" told us we came there to work, and not to eat; now we get forty minutes. Then we used to have to put the team away, and take the collars off, when we came in at the end of the day's work, and also get there half an hour early and find our team, one in one end of the stable and the other in the other end, and harness 'em and bring 'em out to the car. Now that's all done for us. And then we used to have to wash our cars, and we used to have to buy the bell for the off horse, which cost 75 cents. Well, that's all changed. We don't do none of those things now, and get forty minutes for lunch besides. The difference is this, that I [illegible] fellows that [illegible] morning, and not get home again till after 8 at night, and then if another man was took sick you had to take his place, so that I've done three hours extra on top of my day and got home at midnight and not seen a soul of my family in thirty-eight hours many a time, without a cent extra pay. But there's no more of that.

I get up about half past 5 in the morning and light the fire and crack the ice in the pitcher, may be, and I cook myself an egg or two and some coffee, and if my wife's awake I slip in and whisper a word with her without waking the children, and then I'm on deck at 7 o'clock. I don't live near the stable on account of the bad neighborhood for bringing up little ones, so I can't get home to my lunch; but I've got four decent rooms and decent people for neighbors above and below me, and I pay $10 a month. I get $2 a day and work seven days, because I need all I can make. I give my wife all except twelve shillings, which gets me my lunches and tobacco, and she used to lay up a dollar now and then, but that's all gone, and there's no laying up now on account of her and me needing the doctor. Well, I get home at 8 at night and take my feet and read my paper till 10 o'clock, with the bite of supper she saves over for me, and then I go to bed. The only thing hard is my not seeing my children.

I can truly thank God that my little Emma knows me now, but up to 3 years old she did not know me from any passer by in the street. I had a chum, and he didn't believe me when I said that, but he believes me now. This is how it was: I was doing my fourteen and sixteen hours' work on the Third avenue in New York, and I had need of every cent and a constitution like a horse, so I made every day tell. I had been doing that till little Emmie was 3 years old, and then my leg began to trouble me, and one day I had to lay off. I couldn't walk without help, so Jack, my chum, got away and helped me home. There was Emmie and her mother and Jack and me, each took a chair, and I whispered to my wife so that the little girl wouldn't hear me.

"Emmie, dear," says my wife, God bless and keep her to me, "one of these gentlemen is your father. Do you know which one it is?"

"This is my papa," says she.

And then Jack believed what I'd been telling him, for the little child walked right over to him and climbed on his knee and put up her mouth for a kiss. She had seen my beard in the bed once in a while, but Jack's beard and mine were as like as two brooms, and she chose the wrong one.

Well, in one way of looking at it, I'm sorry to say that she knows me now quite as a child ought to. May be it's what they call a Providence, and the finger of God is in it, but, anyhow, my legs is that bad now that once in a while I have to lay off for a day and rest them by walking about and sitting down—for when you get a car driver's leg on you it's a curious thing that walking is as good for it (if you can stand the pain) as sitting down. What do I mean by a driver's leg? Well, you'll find many a man at the break has it in these three cities, where they'll not let a driver sit down, and in fact all will get it sooner or later if they stick to the business. It comes of standing up so many hours without the chance to walk that a conductor has, up and down the car collecting the fares. One driver's legs will be the size of telegraph poles, and another one, like me, will get bunches of veins as big as your fist sticking out of his legs. There's no cure except the almshouse or the potter's field, though I do find a great help in my elastic stocking. I'm a better man since I put it on.

All the talk about the torture a man feels when he first gets on a car—well, it isn't bosh, for you see young fellows give up their jobs every week on account of the misery they suffer—but it ain't the first few days; it's the whole life. It's hard on the legs, and they never get use to it. A young fellow thinks if he's stranded and knows about horses that he can be a driver. Well, he'll find out it's more in the constitution of a man than in knowing about horses. I wore out the first pain in my legs in about three or four days. But then came the swollen veins. They must come. It's the natural consequence of the business. "Leave railroading," says my doctor. Oh, it's easy to say it, but when a man is tied to a pair of car horses and has a wife and family to support there's no such thing as looking for other work. It won't come to him, and how can he go to it? But in the regards of that I think I am very lucky, for my boy will be old enough to apprentice to a machinist of my acquaintance in another couple of years, and after that he'll chip in a little toward keeping the family and I'll be able to lay off a day now and then.

I spoke about the almshouse and the potter's field, but there's no such thing for us. That's another old thing done away with by means of organizing. In our local we get $5 a week when we are sick—which will pacify the landlord and keep a bite in the cupboard. In case of death there's no provision, but we make up a subscription and get together $40 or $50, may be, which is enough to leave the potter's field in the distance; and the only cost to us of keeping up the local is thirty-five cents a month, so that we don't feel it very hard, though there's a dozen things crying for every cent that most of us earn. Now, that's pretty much all I can think of about driving a car. I [illegible]

ATTENTION, - LADIES!

Great : Sale : of : Cloaks,

By the Dry Goods Emporium of

JOSEPH V. WECKBACH,

For the next Twenty Days we have determined to offer our Immense Stock of choice

Cloaks at 20 per Ct Discount

From Standard prices, which were 25 per cent. off from last years prices. These goods consist of all the latest styles in

Cloaks, Imported New Markets, Astrachan and Plush Wraps.

We also offer special prices in all

WOOL DRESS FLANNELS

AND

SILK AND WOOL ASTRACHANS

Also 45 inch Tricots at 75c, worth $1.00, and 36 inch all wool Tricots at 45c, worth 75. These are the best prices offered to

Plattsmouth - Ladies

this year. Ladies are invited to call before the rush takes the best bargains.

JOS. V. WECKBACH.

UNION MEAT MARKET.

Richard Bilstein,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, POULTRY

OYSTERS AND FISH.

Sugar cured Hams, Bacon and the best variety of Sausage found in the market.

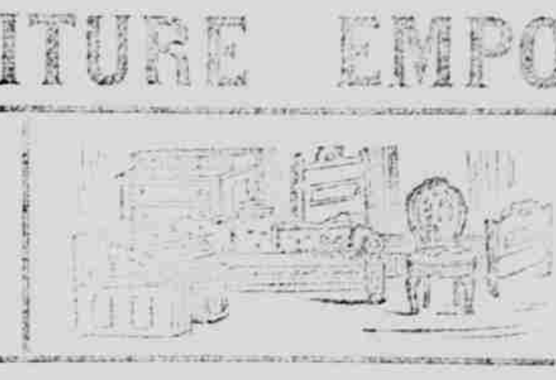
I will sell as cheap as any other market in the City and I defy competition, and respectfully solicit your patronage.

Come and see me. Neville's Block, 6th street.

THE

FURNITURE EMPORIUM

PARLOR SET!



BEDROOM SET!

—FOR ALL CLASSES OF—

FURNITURE

—FOR—

Parlors, Bedrooms, Dining-rooms. Kitchens, Hallways and Offices,

—GO TO—

HENRY BOECK'S,

Where a magnificent stock of Goods and Fair Prices abound.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING A SPECIALTY

HENRY BOECK,

CORNER MAIN AND SIXTH - PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

Dr. R. Nunn, M. D., B Ch

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.

OCULIST, - AURIST, - THROAT DISEASES.

Late Surgeon at Western Ophthalmic and Assist at Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London.

Office, Room 18, Barker Block; 10 a. m. to 4 p m Omaha, Nebraska.

Correspondence Punctually Answered.

Dissolution Notice.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., Jan. 2, 1888.

Notice to whom it may concern:

The firm known as Mercer Bros. & Co., is this day disolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by W. G. & L. C. Mercer, known as Mercer Bros.

Notice of Sale Under Chattel Mortgage.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a chattel mortgage dated on the 5th day of December, 1887, and duly filed and recorded in the office of the county Clerk of Cass county, Nebraska, on the 16th day of December, 1887 and executed by J. S. Duke to Sherman S. Jewett & Co., to secure the payment of the sum of $890.00 and upon which there is now due the sum of $898.02. Default having been made in the payment of said sum. Therefore I will sell the property therein described, viz: The entire stock of stoves, tinware, and shelf and heavy hardware and fixtures of the storeroom. All situated in brick building on east half lot eight [8] block twenty-nine [29] in the city of Plattsmouth, at public auction at the front door of the above described store building in the city of Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, on the 23d day of January, 1888, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day.

SHERMAN S. JEWETT & CO., Mortgagees.

W. S. WISE, Agt. and Atty. for Mortgagees.