

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald

KNOTTS BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

THE PLATTSBORO HERALD

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DARE to do right, and trust the consequences to infinite wisdom.—James G. Blaine.

The amount of muscular lying which has been going on among the democrats of the country in regard to the friendly and cordial state of affairs between the president and Gov. Hill, will acquire a new impetus since the desperate and drawn battle which took place between their henchmen at Albany two days ago. It was a fight to know who should have the commission on the national democratic ticket and while Hill was strong enough to keep Grover from naming the person he was not strong enough to name his own man; and, after an acrimonious and prolonged battle the place was left vacant.

They are noting the frilled edges of the democratic blanket of reform all around the union; the criminal trial of ballot box stuffers and tally sheet forgers in Indiana and Ohio; pronouncements of the Mississippi Klu Klux at Jackson and the bloody threats of the opposing factions in Louisiana, in which they charge the very crimes on one another which their northern doughface democratic allies have been lying about and denying; the fraudulent seating of Mr. Carlisle on his own affidavit and the cowardly criminal unseating of Mr. White in the twelfth Indiana district, whose election the democrats admit, all tend to show what the country may expect from four years more of such rule.

MR. HENRY CABOT LODGE's article in the North American Review for February on the fisheries question contains a well-merited rebuke of the New York Times for giving utterance to such unpatriotic sentiments as these: "It would be better to buy out the Yankee fishermen and set them up in some other business to keep them quiet than to be kept in a turmoil over their wretched fish. The only way is for the Government to go serenely along and leave the Gloucester fishermen to find out their whining is uncalled for." Mr. Lodge says that these sentences read as if they had been taken from some English newspaper before the War of the Rebellion; and then denounces the same journal for printing on Christmas day "a long and scurrilously abusive article about the Gloucester fishermen, winding up with the statement that they were all aliens—an absolute falsehood." He adds that it is almost incredible that any American editor could say such things of any class of his countrymen; and it only shows how far people can be carried by personal politics and partisan rancor. Mr. Lodge lives in Boston and not in this town, where the vagaries of the Importers' Own are notorious. If he had read that un-American journal often he would not have affected surprise at sentiments more English than the London Times' leaders were during the civil war.—N. Y. Tribune.

REPUBLICANS can be found who will vote for men of Lamar's stamp to sit on the supreme bench of the United States and to seat Mr. Carlisle upon his own affidavit and against the weight of even such expert testimony; yet, a democratic majority of the house possesses the devilish dishonesty to unseat a republican elected in Indiana in the face of an admitted majority of over two thousand votes. This is democracy; this is the party now administering upon the effects of this nation and from Mr. Cleveland down its majority is obtained by brazen acts of dishonesty; disfranchised voters, rifled ballot boxes and perjured canvassers are its trophies and the platform upon which a solid south with a dirt eating majority in the north, gain by crime what they failed to obtain by secession and civil war. Howling about a tariff they simply seek to throw sand in the eyes of the American people while they overturn the will of that people by their brazen disregard of everything that tends to throw any protection around the ballot of the elector. It is a party which must be hurled from power. The unseating of Mr. White of the twelfth Indiana district is a dirty democratic outrage which will be heard from in Indiana.

Begg's Cherry Cough Syrup. Is warranted for all that the label calls for, so if it does not relieve your cough you can call at our store and the money will be refunded to you. It acts simultaneously on all parts of the system, thereby leaving no bad results. O. P. SMITH & Co., Druggists. j25-3nd&w

A CRY FROM CALIFORNIA.

Our California friends complain bitterly that while the New York fruit importers have been invited by the authorities to give their opinions on tariff revision, our own fruit growers have received no such invitation. This is not at all surprising when we see that the adviser-in-chief of the democratic majority of the Ways and Means committee is "Parsee" Moore, an importing agent, and that the advocates of American interests have been publicly notified that they will not be heard at all. If California were a British colony she might expect better treatment from the present administration, but being only an American state she must take the consequences until we have an American administration. The San Francisco Post hits the nail square on the head in the following paragraph: "The wool-tariff men and the fruit-growers must combine for the preservation of their threatened interests. Wool and fruit and iron may have no obvious connection with each other, but if each interest fights by itself they will all be beaten."

All our interests must stand or fall together.

KINDLY SKINNED.

Atlanta Constitution (Dem.): Senator Edmunds, in the February Harper, replies to Mr. Waterson's argument printed in the January number. Mr. Edmunds skins Mr. Waterson kindly, but he does it effectually.

We have been waiting, with trembling, the reply of our eminent economist Mr. Sherman to this article of Mr. Edmunds. We have called Mr. Waterson to assign his interest in the contract to our celebrated contemporary whose zeal and information on the tariff question is equal to a bone factory.

Who is Your Best Friend?

Your stomach of course. Why? Because if it is out of order you are one of the most miserable creatures living. Give it a fair chance and see if it is not the best friend you have in the end. Don't smoke in the morning. Don't drink in the morning. If you must smoke and drink wait until your stomach is through with breakfast. You can drink more and smoke more in the evening and it will tell on you less. If your food ferments and does not digest right—if you are troubled with heartburn, dizziness of the head, coming up of the food after eating, biliousness, indigestion, or any other trouble of the stomach, you had best use Green's August Flower, as no person can use it without immediate relief.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE EXCHANGES.

Interesting Items on All Sorts of Subjects—Bits of Good Reading.

Six of the London theatres have been condemned by the fire department.

France is about to issue nickel silver coinage to the amount of \$14,000,000.

An octopus with tentacles three feet long has been captured on the beach at Galveston.

"Currency green" is a new shade, the tint of freshly printed \$5 bills, and can only be worn by the whitest skinned blondes who also have color.

Thirty thousand forged tickets were scattered abroad for the jubilee ceremonies at the Vatican. The genuine tickets had to be printed over again.

Two Americans who have been traveling for three months through Europe on a tricycle, say their joint expenses are only \$6.25 a day, sightseeing expenses included.

A spotted dog that follows the delivery wagon of a carpet store in Philadelphia wears an oilcloth cover on which is printed an advertisement of his owner's wares.

A new French device for applying perfume is a pencil, which is rubbed on the article to be scented. Violet, heliotrope, opopanax and all the fashionable odors are now sold in this form in Paris.

The most profitable piece of fruit land for its size in the United States is said to be the Speer & Ginn grove, near Sanford, Fla. It comprises four and a half acres, and this year's yield of limes sold for \$12,000.

In one of the St. Louis cemeteries is a headstone reared by an appreciative husband over the grave of his wife. It bears this comprehensive inscription: "I did not have to rob my employers to keep you in extravagance."

A submarine steam tramway is to be constructed in Normandy. It will run along the sands between the watering places of Deauville, Villers, Cabourg and Honfleur during the bathing season. The rails will be pulled up for the winter.

Albert M. Thompson has arrived in this country, and is going to study medicine in the Medical College of Indiana. The interest of this announcement is in the fact that he is a full blooded Vey negro, the son of Dowanna, king of the Upper Peron country, and of Sandy manda, queen of Jarbaeca. His African name is Monora. He is 20 years old and well educated, having studied at Cape Mount, West Africa.

A Lesson in Physiology.

A pupil in one of the public schools of the city compiled recently in the following manner with a request to write a composition on the subject of a physiological lecture to which the school had just listened:

"The human body is made up of the head, the thorax and the abdomen.

"The head contains the brains, when there is any.

"The thorax contains the heart and the lungs.

"The abdomen contains the bowels, of which there are five: A, E, I, O and U, and sometimes W and Y."—Philadelphia Item.

PERSONAL BRAVERY.

DANGERS WHICH NO LIVING MAN CAN FACE VERY LONG.

A Hunter Who Would Fight Tigers Mortally Afraid of Crocodiles—Paralyzed by a Deadly Serpent—An Officer's Night of Horror.

You often hear it said of a man that he doesn't seem to know what fear is. He may not, so far as standing up before other men or facing ordinary dangers, but there are two dangers which no living man can face and hold his nerve very long. I assert this because it has been my fortune to meet some of the most courageous men of this generation, and I have had opportunities to see their nerve under fire.

While in the employ of the English mail service in India, one of the ideas worked out was speedier transportation. New routes were selected to save distance, and whenever it was possible the rivers were made use of. On one occasion I was descending the Little Rangoon river with three natives and the mail bags, when we were hailed from shore by an English hunter who had been camping on among the fierce wild animals and poisonous serpents for seventy days. He was entirely alone, and he had killed five leopards, three tigers, six or eight large snakes and much other game. He had several fresh scars to prove a hand to hand conflict with a wounded tiger, and the bare fact of his being alone in that country, exposed to almost every danger one could dream of, was proof that he was a brave man.

He had a raft at the bank and was about to cross the stream. After a visit of a quarter of an hour he took him in tow and dropped down about a mile. We had just headed for the other bank when I saw a large crocodile rise to the surface just behind the hunter's raft. The man had not entered the boat with us, but was sitting on his traps on the raft. I called to him to shoot the reptile, and he rose and made as pretty a shot as one ever saw, striking the serpent in the eye and killing him at once. We were applauding the shot when a dozen of the monsters broke water all about the raft.

The hunter had a repeating rifle, and he stood on his feet and banged away right and left as coolly as you please. I ordered the men to cease rowing and got out my own rifle, but before I had fired a single shot a monster crocodile climbed upon the raft and seized the hunter's raft and upset it. We backed water very rapidly, and it was not over thirty seconds before boat and raft had bumped. At the same instant the hunter rose beside the boat, and one of the natives pulled him in. While he lay on the bottom of the boat we rowed about and picked up such of his traps as were afloat. It was very dark, and his firearms had gone to the bottom and his skins and pelts had been swiftly devoured by the crocodiles.

When I came to offer the man some spirits his looks had changed so that I could scarcely believe he was the same man. No one standing on the galleys trap could have been more broken up. He had scarcely swallowed the whiskey when he began to cry, and he insisted that we cover him up in the bottom of the boat. It was a whole fortnight before the man recovered his composure, while his nerve was gone forever. He who had stood with knife drawn awaiting the rush of a tiger, and who carried marks to prove his bravery and his victory, had been totally broken up by an experience of less than two minutes in the water with a dozen crocodiles. On one of my trips up this same river, and 100 miles from the coast, I accompanied an English party of British officers who were out on a hunt. The leader of the party, and the best shot and bravest man in it, was Maj. Curtiss, a man about 40 years old. He had killed more wild animals than any white man in the province. Armed only with a revolver, he had entered a bungalow in which a murderer was concealed, and taken him away from a crowd of his friends, and delivered him over to justice. On a bet of \$75 he had swam the river amid the alligators, and he would stand for the rush of a tiger or the spring of a panther with a laugh on his lips. They said of the major that he did not know what fear was. He, perhaps, thought so himself.

The camp was on the bank of the river, and only a temporary one, and no tents or covers were erected. We sat around the fires until a late hour, smoking and yarning, and when we rolled ourselves for sleep the major and I were only four feet apart, with nothing between us. The camp grew silent at once, and everybody was soon sound asleep. I was just dozing off when I thought I detected the crawl of a snake near me, but after listening closely for a minute I concluded that it was a lizard or an insect.

Daylight was coming when I opened my eyes. I was on my left side, turned toward the major, and I noticed that he was on his back. Close beside me was a revolver, which I had slipped out of its holster the night before that I might have it handy in case of need. Not another soul in the camp was yet aroused, so far as I knew, and I lay listening to the noises in the surrounding forest while daylight continued to grow stronger. I was about to arise, when I suddenly saw the head of a serpent lift itself above the major's breast and wave to and fro. I shut my eyes for a few seconds, and then opened them to see the same sight again. I even tried it again and again, fearful that I was dozing, and not wishing to suspect what I plainly saw.

It certainly was the head of a venomous serpent, a species closely resembling the American black snake, and as deadly as any serpent in India. It waved its head and darted its tongue for a moment, and then settled back into its coil. As soon as the head went down I felt for my revolver and drew back the hammer. The click! click! alarmed the snake, as I knew it would, but by the time he had elevated his ugly head, I had my arm outstretched, and the muzzle of the revolver within two feet of him. It was a snap shot and had to be made on the instant, and it was by pure good luck that I sent a bullet through his ugly head. He was writhing and flopping about as I sprang up, and was dead as I bent over the major.

The snake had crept out of the bushes and upon the major's breast early in the night. It was not more than midnight when the latter awoke and found the serpent coiled up, and he knew that any movement on his part would result in certain death. For three hours and a half he had rested on the broad of his back, never moving a muscle, with his eyes wide open, and that serpent's head part of the time waving to and fro within six inches of his face. When I bent over him he was helpless. When we got him off the ground he sank down again and began to weep, and it was fully two hours before he would talk to us. The result of his experience was that he became a perfect physical coward, started at the slightest noise, and was ready to run from even a house dog.—Indian Mail.

The pound party, as a means of church charity, has been introduced into England, where it is considered "a singular experiment."

PARAGRAPHS ABOUT PEOPLE.

Laura Evans, a little Kentucky girl, has suddenly become violently insane at the age of 6.

Sir Morell Mackenzie ought soon to be the richest practitioner in the world. He treated eighty-four sufferers from the throat in one day recently.

Mrs. Taylor, of Galena, spoke disparagingly of Grover Scott's salt codfish. He said they were not like boards, and offered to let her hit him on the head with one for twenty-five cents. She plunked down the money and slapped him with the fish, breaking a jaw and tearing off part of one of his ears.

Adelina Patti never takes any out of door exercise. She is very much afraid of cold air, and when she goes out for a drive in winter swaddles herself in furs, ties up her head and even puts cotton in her ears. She never speaks in the night air, and when she runs from the stage door to her carriage her mouth is covered by the scarf that goes over her head. Mme. Patti has kept her voice in good condition by this treatment, but it would not do for every one.

Mrs. Hendricks, the widow of the late vice president, is said to be a thorough woman of business. She is now in California, where she is gone to look after her interests in certain mines, on which her husband spent \$199,000. There are 12,000 acres in the Hendricks tract, and she proposes to make a careful examination of it to see whether it is good fruit growing soil. Mrs. Hendricks has been president of the Indiana state prison reformatory for fourteen years, and she only returns from California for the sake of attending a meeting of the board.

There are 699 incubators in the country, and the production is from 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 chicks annually.

The marriage fees of some New York clergymen are said to amount to more than their salaries.



BEST PREPARATION EVER PRODUCED For Coughs, Hoarseness, Weak Lungs, Whooping Cough, Hay, Hayfever, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all Lung Affections. It is guaranteed to cure Consumption in its Early Stage. R.R.C. is a pure vegetable preparation, and is the only medicine that can be taken by the most delicate and infirm. It is sold by all druggists and chemists. For full particulars, send for our circular. Price, 25c per bottle. Sold by J. W. Warrick, Sole Agent, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Constable's Sale. By virtue of an execution issued by (John Russell, county judge, within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and issued directed, I will on the 31st day of February, A. D. 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, sell the same premises formerly occupied by John S. DeLong, on Main street in Plattsmouth, Cass county, Nebraska, at public auction, the following goods and chattels, to-wit:

All the stock of hardware and shellware, consisting of 11 stoves, 15 pipe, chisels, nails, screens and butts, tin buckets, knives and forks, spoons, and handles, and various iron, small tools, iron bolts, steel wheels, pocket knives and cutlery, etc. being all the stock of said John S. DeLong now remaining unsold and in said store room. The same being listed up on and liable as the property of John S. DeLong, defendant; to satisfy an unpaid judgment said court rendered by a verdict in favor of W. O. Schlichter, Northfield, Neb., in said case, No. 10,000, Co. of said county of Cass, Nebraska, and the said John S. DeLong, plaintiff, against said John S. DeLong, defendant. Plattsmouth, Neb., January 20, A. D. 1888. M. MOTT WAIN, Constable, Cass County, Nebraska.

HEALTH IS WEALTH!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment a guarantee specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Neuritis, and all the various forms of nervous debility, and is the only cure for the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to insanity, decay and death, premature old age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Hay Fever, Eczema, and Scurvy. It is the only medicine that can be taken by the most delicate and infirm. It is sold by all druggists and chemists. For full particulars, send for our circular. Price, 25c per bottle. Sold by J. W. Warrick, Sole Agent, Plattsmouth, Neb.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by Will J. Warrick, Sole Agent, Plattsmouth, Neb.

\$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by John O. Well & Co., 892 W. Madison St. Chicago, Its Sold by Will J. Warrick.

Use Dr. Black's Rheumatic Cure if it don't do you any good come in and we will give you your money back. For sale by Smith & Black.

Use Dr. Black's Rheumatic Cure and throw away your cane and crutches. For sale by Smith & Black.

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoint you. 30 pills 25c. At Warrick's drug store.

Dr. Black's Rheumatic Cure has cured more cases of Rheumatism in the last ten years in this city and county than any and all other medicines put together. For sale by Smith & Black.

JULIUS PEPPERBERG,

MANUFACTURER OF AND WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN THE CHOICEST BRANDS OF CIGARS, including our Flor de Pepperberg's and 'Buds'

FULL LINE OF TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885.

Down - They - Come.

I must make room for my

Large Stock of Spring Goods

Coming and therefore will reduce all leather goods 20 per cent. below regular prices for cash only.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

Table listing various goods and prices: Ladies' French Kid \$5.00 20 per cent. discount \$4.00; Ladies' French Kid 4.50; Ladies' Bright Dongola 4.00; Ladies' Bright Dongola 3.00; Ladies' Kid 2.25; Ladies' Kid 2.50; Ladies' Peb. Goat 2.25; Men's Burt Shoes 8.00; Men's Shoes 4.50; Men's Shoes 3.75; Men's Shoes 2.50.

Childrens "Little Giant School Shoes," the best in the market, same reduction. Now is your chance to lay in a cheap supply.

PETER MERGES.

BOSTON MEAT MARKET,

Oliver & Range, Proprietors.

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, POULTRY

We keep constantly on hand the finest and freshest line of meats in the city. Meats of all kinds in their season.

SUGAR CURED MEATS, HAMS, BACON, LARD, SAUSAGE AND MINCE MEAT.

And everything to suit the demand our trade. Give us a trial,

OLIVER & RANGE,

South Side Main Street, Between Fifth and Sixth.

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No better companies can be found anywhere, and the rates are as low as can be had in any reliable company.

FARM - INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

We have an exceedingly large list of Realty for sale, both improved and unimproved, including some of the most desirable residence property in the city. If property is wanted either within the old town site or in any of the additions to the city, it can be had through this office. Persons having property for sale or exchange will consult their best interests by listing the same with us.

Lots in "South Park"

The loveliest residence locality in the city can be purchased at this office for \$150, in payments of one-third down, balance in one and two years; or \$25 down, balance in monthly payments. Anyone desiring to visit this locality, whether they have in view the purchase of a lot or not, by calling at our office will be driven to the Park free of expense. Remember the place,

OVER BANK OF CASS COUNTY

WINDHAM & DAVIES.