

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, WEDNESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 1, 1888.

NUMBER 122.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, J. D. SIMPSON
Clerk, W. H. SMITH
Treasurer, J. H. WATKINS
Auditor, J. H. WATKINS
Recorder, J. H. WATKINS
Police Judge, J. H. WATKINS
Marshal, J. H. WATKINS
Councilmen, 1st ward, J. H. WATKINS
2nd " " J. H. WATKINS
3rd " " J. H. WATKINS
4th " " J. H. WATKINS
Board Pub. Works, J. H. WATKINS
Fred Goebler
D. H. WATKINS

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, J. H. WATKINS
Clerk, J. H. WATKINS
Deputy Clerk, J. H. WATKINS
Recorder of Deeds, J. H. WATKINS
Deputy Recorder, J. H. WATKINS
Clerk of District Court, J. H. WATKINS
Sheriff, J. H. WATKINS
Sergeant, J. H. WATKINS
Attorney, J. H. WATKINS
Supt. of Pub. Schools, J. H. WATKINS
County Judge, J. H. WATKINS
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.
A. B. TODD, Plattsmouth
Louis E. Holtz, Omaha
A. B. HENNING, Plattsmouth

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CLASS LODGE NO. 148, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
FRATERNAL LODGE NO. 81, A. O. U. W.—Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. J. A. Gilsen, M. W.; S. C. Green, Foreman; S. C. White, Recorder; L. A. Newcomer, Overseer.
CLASS CAMP NO. 222, MODERN WOODMEN of America—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. L. A. Newcomer, Venerable Master; G. E. Niles, Worthy Advisor; D. B. Smith, Ex-Sanitor; W. C. White, Clerk.

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

MODERNIST POST 45 C. A. R.—ROOFER.
J. W. JOHNSON, Commander
G. S. RAY, Senior Vice
P. A. RAY, Junior Vice
O. H. NILES, Adjutant
ALBERT HARRIS, Q. M.
M. ALON DUNN, Q. M.
CHARLES QUINN, Q. M.
FRANK BROWN, Q. M.
L. A. NEWCOMER, Q. M.
A. L. WILSON, Q. M.
Meeting Saturday evening.

W. L. BROWNE,
LAW OFFICE.
Personal attention to all business entrusted to my care.
Titles by deed, 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 \$1,250,000
Commercial Union—England, " 2,000,000
Fire Association—Philadelphia, " 4,415,576
Franklin—Philadelphia, " 3,117,156
Home—New York, " 7,855,359
Ins. Co. of North America, Phil., " 8,474,332
Liverpool & London & Globe—Eng., " 6,328,741
North British & Mercantile—Eng., " 3,278,754
Norwich Union—England, " 12,145,468
Springfield F. & M.—Springfield, " 2,044,205
Total Assets, \$42,115,774

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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.

Latest by Telegraph.

BORROWED AND STOLEN.

Weather Indications.
For Nebraska: Warmer followed by cooler, fair weather, light to fresh southerly winds, becoming southwesterly.

The Eastern Blizzard.
NANTUCKET, Mass., Jan. 31.—It is two weeks since any mail has been received here. The sound is full of ice and extends as far as the eye can reach.

Condition of James Redpath.
NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—James Redpath was reported easier this morning, and the doctor says his patient will survive unless paralysis extends to the brain or to the bronchial tubes.

A Constitutional Amendment.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The senate passed Hoar's joint resolution for a constitutional amendment changing the time for meeting of congress and for the inauguration of the president.

The German Loan.
BERLIN, Jan. 31.—The Bundesrath today fixed the sum for carrying out the provisions of the new military bill at 281,500,000 marks, of which 278,300,000 is non-recurring expenditure and 3,200,000 marks a permanent loan. The bill was immediately afterward introduced in the Reichstag.

Gen. Thompson Dead.
CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 31.—Gen. John L. Thompson died this morning at his home in this city from the effects of a rupture of a blood vessel at the base of his brain. Gen. Thompson was a member of the law firm of Williams & Thompson and was one of the most prominent attorneys of this city. He leaves a wife and two children.

A Request for Appropriations.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The secretary of the interior today transmitted to the house with favorable endorsement a letter from the acting commissioner of the land office in which he says the estimates for the surveys of public lands are too small and requests an additional appropriation of \$100,000. He also asks appropriations of \$220,000 to be especially devoted to the survey of lands within the grant and indemnity limits granted railroads and the appropriation of \$50,000 for clerical services in the office of the surveyor general and \$10,000 for increased surveys.

Polygamy.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The subcommittee to which was referred Taylor's (Ohio) bill, defining polygamy, today reported to the house judiciary committee the following substitute:
Polygamy shall not exist or be lawful within the United States or any place subject to their jurisdiction. Polygamy shall consist of married relation by contract or in fact between one person of either sex, and more than one person of either. Congress shall enforce this article within the District of Columbia and the territories of the United States, and in other places subject to the jurisdiction and shall have power concurrently with the several states to enforce the same within states by appropriate legislation.

An Important Decision.
LINCOLN, Neb., Jan. 31.—The attorney general yesterday forwarded to the county judge of Jefferson county an opinion in regard to the disposition of land left by an alien at death. The opinion of the attorney general is that under the provisions of the alien law passed by the legislature at the last session, the land must escheat to the state, the state appraising it and paying its heirs the appraised value. The case in question is one where the heirs are in the old country and as the state has no fund with which to purchase such estates its disposition cannot be effected until a legislature makes the necessary appropriation.

New furniture at I. Parleman's. Ftff
National Capital Notes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—The comptroller of the currency has declared the first dividend in favor of creditors of the Fifth National bank of St. Louis, 50 per cent, amounting to \$89,511.

Representative Plumb today made an argument before the house committee on judiciary in explanation of his resolution calling for investigation of the circumstances under which certain words were changed in the act providing for a 4 per cent loan.
Senator Vance, from the committee on finance, reported favorably to the senate the bill passed by the senate last congress to provide for warehousing fruit brandy. The bill to appropriate \$1,200,000 for Omaha's public building passed the senate yesterday.

Yale's Oldest Graduate Dead.

BUFFALO, N. Y., January 31.—The Rev. David Lathrop Hunn, the oldest living graduate of Yale College, died here Sunday. He was in his 99th year. He was born in Cold Run, Mass., and was the son of a Revolutionary soldier who lived to be 97. His mother died at the age of 82. The famous Dr. Timothy Dwight was president of Yale when young Hunn entered in 1809, and there were 400 students in all departments of the college that year. In 1812 he graduated and spent three years at the Andover Theological Seminary, going from there to a Congregational pastorate at Greenfield, Mass. He preached in succession at Sandrich, on Cape Cod, Vernon, Conn., East Windsor and North Hadley, Mass. His salary was \$600, which was deemed a large one at that time. He occupied a Rochester, N. Y., pulpit for several years, and has preached many sermons since he entered the ministry. On his 86th birthday he preached at Sandrich to the children and grandchildren of his original parishioners, and baptized the great-grandchild of a man whom he had received into the church. Lately Mr. Hunn has been a Presbyterian and at the time of his death was a member of the Rochester Presbytery. He was totally blind and quite deaf. At the last Yale alumni reunion held there he was given the seat of honor and made an entertaining address. His life of late years has been a peaceful and uneventful one, and he sank into his last sleep like an infant. He was a strong republican in politics, and an agreeable conversationalist on any theme.

Go to I. Parleman's for fine furniture. Ftff

Another Defaulter.
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 31.—Henry Roberts, cashier for Wittall, Tatum & Co. glass manufacturers, is a defaulter to the extent of \$10,000.

Gold Coin stoves and ranges—the best in the market—at I. Parleman's. Ftff

An American Honored.
LONDON, Jan. 31.—The geological society has conferred the Murchison medal upon Dr. Newberry, of Columbia college, New York.

—Mrs. A. B. Todd is reported as being a little better today and there is hope of her recovery.

Call on Threkeld & Burley for fine cigars. d-1m

Go to the Monarch Restaurant for a good dish of oysters. d-1m

An Old Superstition.
There is nothing so tedious, so aggravating to the sailor as a dead calm. Drift, drift, drift, day after day, the great burning sun overhead reflected on the waters until the eye becomes wearied with the eternal brightness. The sailors go about their work listlessly. Not so the officer of the deck. He does not heed the heat nor the stream of perspiration pouring down his face. He paces the poop with a quiet, nervous tread, whistling for a wind. Yes, he is scanning the horizon north, south, east and west, and with his whole soul whistles for a wind.
This is an old, old belief of the sailor. This superstition at least cannot be traced to the propitiation of the gods. It probably had its origin in the impetuousness of the mariner, who, while his vessel lay becalmed, remembered with regret the hoarse moaning and shrieking and whistling of the wind and involuntarily tried to imitate it. And this superstition is strengthened by the character of the whistling. The sailor does not whistle "Annie Laurie," or any other popular song. It is a series of short and long sounds, now high, now low, like those produced by the wind blowing in its might through the ropes and rigging.—San Francisco Alta.

Snuff Taking Coming In Again.
The revival of snuff taking will be not one whit more unaccountable than that the habit should ever have died out. It seems now quite probable that as a fashion of the upper ten it will once more displace smoking and chewing. It is just about a round fifty years since our fathers went always provided with a snuff box. That it was invariably conducive to personal cleanliness cannot be asserted; but it was an item in social friendliness. The offer of snuff was equivalent to a remark on the weather, with a good morning thrown in. The box was often passed around in a circle of cronies. The revival of snuff taking will be a point of economy.—Globe-Democrat.

Big and Little Humanity.
Old Bachelor (looking at new baby)—Er-r-rather small and puny, Jim!
Proud Father—Yes, rather.
Old Bachelor (encouragingly)—Still, Jim, if I were in your place I would try and raise it.—New York Sun.

A Polite Colored Dude
Recently, in a Washington horse car, a colored dude was seated among the passengers. A young woman of his own color entered, and he immediately rose and offered her his seat. She gracefully demurred and said: "I do not like to deprive you, sir, of your seat." "Oh, no depravity, miss," was his reply; "no depravity at all. I prefer to stand."—The Argonaut.

They say that the truth is not to be spoken at all times, which is the equivalent of saying that truth is an invalid, who can only take the air in a close carriage, with a gentleman in a black coat on the box.—Holmes.

A VIRGINIAN VICTORY.

THE BATTLE OF MALVERN HILL DESCRIBED BY A PARTICIPANT.

An Ex-Confederate Tells About Malvern's Brave Brigade—Charging Through the Wheatfields—Driven Back with Terrible Slaughter—The Night After the Battle.

About 4 in the afternoon our brigade (Malvern's), which had been slowly marching along the Quaker or Willis church road in the direction of Malvern Hill, is halted. A few pieces ahead of us were dashing looking general officers, mounted and splendidly uniformed, with a large retinue of staff officers and couriers. Gen. Malvern rode up to this point to receive his orders. Just at this time a solid shot fell from a gun of a Federal battery near Chew's house, now concealed from our view by an intervening body of woods, came skipping along, nearly spent, narrowly missing the group of officers and couriers and passing through our ranks, opened for the purpose, as we saw it bounding slowly toward us—a reminder that the enemy was near at hand. All around the open field, the men in the ranks understood this order to be to charge the battery that fired the shot, which, like a giant, had thrown down, seemed to be charging our ranks. In a few moments we were in motion, forming a line of battle with our faces in the direction of the Federal artillery, whose fire seems now to increase. Between us and the enemy intervenes the body of woods, referred to, and we saw nothing of them as we move forward. A hundred or two yards of forward movement brought us into these woods, a body of large chestnuts and oaks. Through the tops of these tall trees, far above our heads, the shot and shell of the Federal artillery howled and crashed, putting us in constant danger of injury from falling fragments of huge limbs of trees. But as we went until we reached a ravine or gully, along the bottom of which ran a small brook. Here we halted. In the ravine was a brigade of troops, all sitting with their backs to the wall of the gully next to the enemy, seemingly secure from danger, enclosed, as they were, in what appeared to be comparatively a bomb proof, and looking far more comfortable than we felt under an order to charge a battery and on our way to execute this order. The occasion of our temporary halt just here was an examination as to the route by which it would be best to go forward.

We were now very close to the enemy. At the foot of the hill upon the table ground McClellan's army awaits our assault, so close that we feel the vibrations of the earth at each discharge of the Federal guns. Not 300 yards intervened between us and these guns, the slope of the hill, however, perfectly protecting us from the view of the enemy. To the extreme left of the Federal line of battle, to our right in a beautiful field, the meadow mentioned by Gen. Wright, with its yellow shocks of recently harvested wheat, are stationed the Federal sharpshooters, against whom we have been warned. Posted behind the shocks of wheat, they see us, but we cannot see them, while they pick off our men as they come up to take position in line of battle at the foot of the hill preparatory to the intended charge.

As I marched along to this position I looked over toward the woods on Turkey creek, skirting this meadow. The prospect was beautiful; everything in that direction save so tranquil that clear summer afternoon, in striking contrast with the harsh notes of war. The crisis was now at hand. Gen. Malvern, seizing the colors of one of our regiments, commanded us to move forward. We rushed up the slope of the hill toward the enemy, yelling at the top of our voices. Just near the brow of the hill I caught a glimpse of four artillery horses hitched to a gun, or to a caisson, dashing away at full speed. My heart leaped with joy. "The enemy are flying!" Their artillery and infantry retreated. We were victors without firing a gun. But I was terribly mistaken. I saw only those four horses in flight. No man, no other horses drawing pieces of artillery, no infantry, are flying.

Our line of battle was allowed to get well upon the hill, when the enemy's infantry, formed not more than one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards in front of us and their artillery in the rear of the infantry, suddenly opened upon us with terrific fury. Our men were driven back with terrible loss, but only to gain the protection of the brow of the hill, there to rally and return to the charge. The enemy's infantry line meanwhile seemed immovable. It stood as if at dress parade. Noon, however, dense columns of smoke considerably obscured their line, but there were the red flashes of the guns and the crimson looking Federal colors floating over the dark line of men plainly visible.

Every few minutes a column, a regiment or two, would move steadily forward in line of battle toward the enemy, cheering as they advanced. Then there would be the deafening roll of musketry and in a few moments all would be hidden from view by smoke. On the occasion of one charge my eyes were upon the advancing line when it received the fire of the enemy. The poor fellows reeled and fell, it seemed, by the dozens. The line, broken, was forced back to seek shelter under the brow of the hill. In a few minutes the men rallied, and returning to the charge met the same fate. This was a fair sample of the many charges made during the afternoon.

About sunset an advance was ordered, and we moved forward to the next hill, some seventy-five yards in our front, Col. David A. Weisiger, the colonel of our regiment, gallantly leading it in the charge, and from this new position we opened fire upon the enemy. Night coming on, some of our men actually got in among the enemy before discovering their position, so close were the contending forces on the extreme right of our line. The firing was kept up until 9 o'clock at night, when both parties, wearied with the fight, seemed to cease firing with consent. Soon after the firing ceased numbers of the enemy could be seen in our immediate front, moving about with lanterns in their hands, looking after their dead and wounded. The crest of the hill where we now were held by a thin line of battle, consisting mainly of the remains of the depleted brigades of Malvern and Wright.—George S. Bernard in Philadelphia Times.

The Daylight Store.

Just after our inventory, we reduce prices to sell the goods rather than to carry over. We are willing to sell our entire Winter Goods at cost. Staples we have a large quantity and offer them very low. Calicoes 3 to 5 cents per yard, making the best standard of them at 20 yards for \$1.00. Gingham best dress styles 10 cents per yard. Dress goods all kinds at the very lowest prices, from 5 cents per yard upward. Woolen hose we offer at cost, extra fine. Ladies cashmere hose, worth \$1.00, now 75 cents, fine heavy wool 40 cents, now 35 cents; children's fine ribbed worth 50, now 30. Underware must go at low prices, as we will not keep them over.

Our Gents Silver Grey Marino Shirts and drawers, former prices \$5 now 35.
Our Gents Silver Grey Marino shirts and drawers, extra quality 75 now 50.
Our Scarlet all wool shirts and drawers fine quality \$1.00 now 75 cents.
Our scarlet all wool shirts and drawers, fine quality \$1.25 now 1.00.
Our scarlet all wool shirts and drawers, fine quality \$1.75 now 1.25.
Our scarlet all wool shirts and drawers, fine quality \$2.00 now 1.40.

Ladies' Underwear.

EQUALLY AS CHEAP.
Our 25 per cent. discount on cloaks, is still good. We are determined to close out our entire stock and never before has such an opportunity been offered to economical buyers to purchase the best qualities for so little money.

Joseph 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.

FURNITURE EMPORIUM

PARLOR SET I
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FOR ALL CLASSES OF
FURNITURE
FOR
Parlors, Bedrooms, Dining-rooms, Kitchens, Hallways and Offices,
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HENRY BOECK'S,
Where a magnificent stock of Goods and Fair Prices abound.
UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING A SPECIALTY
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CORNER MAIN AND SIXTH - PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA

The New Photograph Gallery

Will be open January 24th, at the
OLD STAND OF F. H. CARRUTH
All work warranted first-class.
W. E. CUTLER.