The Plattsmouth [illegible] Herald.

FIRST YEAR | PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY EVENING, APRIL 20, 1888. | NUMBER 181

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, - - - - F. M. RICHEY
Clerk, - - - - - W K FOX
Treasurer, - - JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
Attorney, - - - - BYRON CLARK
Engineer, - - - - A MADOLE
Police Judge, - - - - S CLIFFORD
Marshall, - - - - W H MALICK
Councilmen, 1st ward, } J V WECKBACH / A SALISBURY
" 2nd " } D M JONES / DR. A SHIPMAN
" 3rd " } M B MURPHY / S W DUTTON
" 4th " } CON O'CONNOR / 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.

PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F., meets every alternate Friday in each month in the Masonic Hall. Visiting Brothers are 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. J. Morgan, Master Workman; K. S. Barstow, Foreman; Frank Brown, Overseer; I. Bowen, Guide; George Housworth, Recorder; H. J. Johnson, Financier; Wash. Smith, Receiver; M. Maybright, Past M. W.; Jack Daugherty, Inside Guard.

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. L. S. Larson, M. W.; F. Boyd, Foreman; S. C. Wilde, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.

McCONIHIE POST 45 G. A. R.

ROSTER.

J. W. JOHNSON .... Commander
C. S. TWISS .... Senior Vice "
F. A. BATES .... Junior "
GEO. NILES .... Adjutant
HENRY STREIGHT .... Q. M.
MALON DIXON .... Officer of the Day
CHARLES FORD .... " " Guard
ANDERSON FRY .... Sergt Major.
JACOB GOBELMAN .... Quarter Master Sergt.
L. C. CURTIS .... 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.

R. B. WINDHAM, Notary Public. JOHN A. DAVIES, Notary Public.

WINDHAM & DAVIES,

Attorneys - at - Law.

Office over Bank of Cass County.

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,	"	7,855,509
Ins. Co. of North America, Phil.	"	8,474,362
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

WHEN YOU WANT

WORK DONE

—OF—

Any Kind

—CALL ON—

L. G. Larson,

Cor. 12th and Granite Streets.

Contractor and Builder

Sept. 12-6m.

A Petrified Body Exhumed.

AUGUSTA, GA., April 19.—A most singular discovery was made in the Augusta Cemetery today. In accordance with instructions received from members of the family, the remains of S. O. Gillette were exhumed by Cemetery Superintendent Bryan, and intered in a different section. When the grave diggers had uncovered the coffin and went to remove it from the grave it was found that two men could not budge it. Usually after a body has lain in the ground for several years it becomes light, but it took six men to lift this one from the grave. This singular fact induced Supt. Bryan to investigate into the cause, and it was found that the body was completely petrified, and was as hard and solid and heavy as rock. It was in a wooden coffin, and the top had decayed so that the glass had fallen in on the face. The weight of the glass had somewhat disfigured the nose, but with this exception and the sunken appearance of the eyes, the face presented its familiar appearance. When buried, however, the face was clean shaven, and when looked at today it was covered with beard several inches long. The face was dark and presented the appearance of iron, looking not unlike a metal cast. Supt. Bryan and those present, after making the examination, proceeded to bury the remains in the new lot, but the story leaked out this evening and Undertaker Platt and others will make an effort to get the consent of the family to again exhume the body for the purpose of making a critical and scientific examination. The remains were buried less than four years ago, and the short time in which petrification has occured is a remarkable and unusual case.

A Bit of Mob Law.

STRANG, Neb., April 20.—Strang was the scene of a mob Wednesday night. A party claiming to have a mortgage on a stock of drugs took peaceable possession of the same while the druggist was out. About 8 o'clock p. m., a mob of citizens broke the back and inside doors down and took forcible possession of the premises. The party in possession offered no resistance. There are various expressions of opinion concerning the outlook of the thing. The goods were to have been sold at public auction today. The sale will be apt to have a postponement for other complicated business.

A Surgeon's Skill.

NORTH BEND, Neb., April 19.—Dr. A. P. Elwood, of this place, performed quite a scientific and delicate piece of surgery this afternoon by removing a grain of corn from the bronchial tube of a three-year old child of a farmer named McDaniels. When the doctor took charged of his patient, to all appearances, the child was lifeless, its breath having stopped. Quickly cutting open the child's windpipe, the surgeon soon succeeded in withdrawing the kernel and at present there is no doubt but that the child will recover.

Gone to Work on the Elkhorn.

FREMONT, Neb., April 20.—John Roche left here for Glenrock, Wyo., with three pile drivers and sixty men for the purpose of putting in the bridges on the extension of the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road from Glenrock to Fort Casper. This line covering a distance of thirty-five miles, was graded last year, and as soon as the baidges are in McDonald & Penfield, of this city will begin to lay the iron, and the road will be opened and trains running as soon thereafter as possible.

Kicked by Vicious Horse.

BROWNVILLE, Neb., April 20. Howard McLaughlin, a young man of this place, was kicked in the head by a vicious horse last evening and now lies in a critical condition at his home. Latest advices say his skull is fractured and the injury more serious than was at first supposed. Dr. Stewart, however, thinks it will not prove fatal.

The Dying Emperor.

BERLIN, April 20.—Midnight.—The emperor's condition is somewhat more favorable. His fever is lower and his respiration easier. The emperor did not leave his bed today, and accounts current of his feelings are distressing. He perseveres in transacting business, and does not cease writing.

The "White Caps" Again.

LOUISAILLE, Ky., April 20.—Riley Whitten and Enoch Lewallen, with a band of white caps, went to the house of Richard Merritt, in New Albany, last evening, and drove Merritt across the river to Louisville, abused his wife, and beat severely a stranger who happened to be there.

TO WILL L. VISSCHER.

Old friend!
Dear scenes come back when your quick talk
Awakes the dead dreams of my brain.
In younger years I [illegible] and walk
The old Kentucky [illegible] again.

Old friend!
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
So sweetly simple, [illegible] true.

Old friend!
[illegible]
[illegible]
But the old times and the [illegible]
[illegible] for you.
—O. H. Rothacker in Arkansaw Traveler.

Fire Escapes in Chicago.

Chief Shay thinks that Chicago is much better provided with fire-escapes than New York.

"The escape which they have adopted there," said he, "provides not only for the descent of the people, but it affords great assistance to the firemen. They use very much the same ladders and balconies as we do, only they run them up to the roof in every case. With the ladders they have a sort of standpipe which runs up the side of the house. An engine can be put at the bottom, and then the firemen can climb up and attach a section of hose at any floor desired. The engine fills the pipe and the firemen can get directly at the fire. It saves dragging hose upstairs or ladders, secures quick work on the building, and in many cases is handy for use in playing upon neighboring buildings. In a narrow street it gives a first rate chance to operate from one side upon the other. Insurance companies allow a rebate in cases where it is used upon buildings."—New York Evening Sun.

Canes for the Ladies.

"The women evidently read some portions of the newspapers closely," said a cynical bachelor. "A city paper had a little item in its columns a few days ago to the effect that the Princess of Wales and her daughter carried silver headed canes while walking. This morning I noticed half a dozen women who were plodding along, and each one was armed with a neat little silver headed cane. I venture to say that inside of a month it will be a great fad among the ladies of Chicago. However, as it will necessarily develop a craze for pedestrianism, I don't see that there is any great need of objection to the fashion, even if it is aping the ways of royalty and is but another form of Anglomania."—Chicago Tribune.

She Loved to Scold.

An old woman in New York, whose will is now being contested by her heirs, had an odd practice. Like a good many others of her sex she loved to scold, but as she possessed about everything she could wish for such opportunities to indulge in her favorite practice were necessarily limited. To remedy this defect, however, she hired a maid to read her extracts from those newspapers that she particularly disliked and then scolded the girl for their contents. Thus the girl was considered personally responsible for everything that went wrong throughout the world. How she bore the great load of responsibility is not stated.—Philadelphia Times.

A Wonderful Wagon Road.

Parallel to the railroad ran often the great trunk road, which, starting at Calcutta and ending at Peshawer, is, I suppose, the grandest wagon road in the world—1,600 miles long, beautifully macademized, everywhere smooth enough for a bicycle, and generally having a fine row of trees on either side. In the lower counties these trees are beautiful evergreen oaks, or some other of that character; up here the bulbul or gumasalic tree, with its delicate mimosa leaf. We frequently see long lines of camels slowly wending their way, and large caravans of asses and cows.—Carter Harrison in Chicago Mail.

Edwin Booth's Smoking Habits.

Edwin Booth is one of the most inveterate of smokers, and must spend a small fortune yearly in the indulgence of his taste for the fragrant weed. As a rule he smokes cigars, and they are a particular brand, furnished him by a manufacturer, and from which he never changes. At home in his study he burns a mixture of costly and fragrant tobacco in a great water pipe, and there is always a little table spread with a great array of pipes and of all makes, from which his visitor can make a choice if he prefers.—New York Herald.

Revival of Roller Skating.

"There will be a revival of the roller skating craze this season," said a well known dealer in sporting goods. "But of course it will not reach the proportions of a couple of years ago, when it was impossible for the factories to keep up with the orders. People have not lost sight of the fact that roller skating is healthy exercise, and there are already signs, judging from the orders we are receiving, that it has come to stay, as it should."—Chicago Tribune.

Emperor William's Cook.

Emile Bernard, cook to the late Emperor William since 1855, always consulted with his imperial master in regard to the dishes of the day. The old monarch often asked the cook to explain the composition of certain dishes, and occasionally suggested an additional flavoring, which indicated to the French chef that his majesty "could feel his mouthfuls as well as swallow them."—Frank Leslie's.

Hint to Housekeepers.

Housekeepers who have been accustomed to judge of the age of a turkey by the flexibility of the rear end of the breast bone will be grieved to learn that unprincipled poultry dealers pound the breast bones of aged turkeys until the tip attains the flexibility consistent with youth, and thus render them marketable.—Chicago Herald.

Earthquake Shocks

RIVIERE DU LOUP, Quebec, April 20.—At 12:40 yesterday morning a slight shock of earthquake was felt here. It passed from north to south and lasted three or four seconds.

ST. PAUL'S BAY, Quebec, April 20.—A very strong earthquake shock was felt here yesterday at 10 o'clock which lasted three minutes.

The Sikhs a Stalwart Race.

The people from Benares to north of Delhi are much more stalwart and manly than are the Bengalese, but they in their turn are greatly inferior to the men of the Punjab. This wood means and expresses the country lying between the five great branches of the Indus. In this country is a magnificent race of men. The Sikh soldiers in the army are the handsomest body of men I have ever seen, and indeed I have never seen any European or American who came anything like being a perfect model of manly beauty as several officers I have seen in the native Sikh cavalry. Today we witnessed the practice of a native regiment at company target shooting.

The officers on horseback are simply superb; afoot all show one universal defect among the entire people of India—an almost total absence of calf to the leg. Even in Punjab men and women have none. I can say this of the women because up here there are two things quite antipodal to our customs. Men wear what seem to be skirts and the women all wear trousers—and very tight ones, too, below the knee. The other singular thing is one sees hundreds of men with beards dyed a brilliant red. A gray bearded man is rarely seen from Lahore to Peshawer, for they take on a bright vermillion, evidently not for the purpose of concealing age, but as a sort of beautifier. The men of Punjab proved themselves brave by giving England more trouble to subdue them than perhaps all the balance of India. But when once they acknowledged the supremacy of their new rulers, like brave men they have shown themselves true. They have none of the servile demeanor of the Bengalee. They look a foreigner straight in the face—respectfully, but with an apparent consciousness of their own dignity.—Carter Harrison's Letter in Chicago Mail.

Fascinating but Dangerous Sport.

The most intensely fascinating and by far the most dangerous way of hunting the Bengal tigers is the way most of the natives do it. They collect in throngs of hundreds and go to the woods, with half bred bull and terrier dogs, rifles of 49-caliber and innumerable spears, and drive the tigers out of their jungles. The vicious dogs go in and hound them and snarl and howl threateningly. The tigers are gradually driven from point to point by the howling dogs and shrieking natives, and are finally worked into a gigantic and strong netting nine or ten feet high and with interstices seven or eight inches square. Then the chetties, as these queer natives are called, range themselves along the sides, and when the tigers lunge at them they are met at every point by gleaming spears. Such howling and snarling, combined with the shouts of the natives, sounds like the wailing of the damned. The native women are on hand, too, and lend their aid, and when the government officers join in the European ladies are perched conveniently in trees, to lend a bit of life to the scene.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Card or a Photograph?

"Would you rather have my card or my photograph?"

Two young men who had been discussing a bottle of wine in an uptown picture gallery were preparing to part.

"Your card will do; I dont want to put you to so much trouble."

"No trouble at all. If you like, I'll put my portrait on the back of the card."

He thereupon drew from his pocket a small rubber stamp and imprinted on the back of his card a very creditable likeness of himself.

An inquisitive reporter, who overheard the dialogue, took pains the next day to learn to what extent the fad had gone. He found that there are several concerns in the city where portrait stamps are made, similar in style to the rubber stamps, containing one's name and appended to it a pocket lead pencil. These stamps cost from $2 to $5 each, and are from one to three inches square. All the stamp makers require is a tintype portrait of the customer and a money order. The stamps wear well and are much affected by young clerks and East side business men.—New York Mail and Express.

A Once Noted Cavalryman.

A small man, with a gray mustache, a slouch hat over his blue eyes, and a walk no longer as chipper as it once was, is recognized by few people here when he makes his occasional visits from Washington. He is Gen. Pleasanton, whom many think one of the greatest cavalry commanders of the war, and who undoubtedly fought and won, perhaps, the greatest cavalry engagement of the contest between the states. It was at Brandy Station, where eighty regiments of horsemen contended on one field with no infantry or artillery nearer than ten miles away. Sometimes the battle flags of the contending generals were not further separated than the two sides of Broadway. Pleasonton, Kilpatrick and Custer were in a single group. Detecting a crucial point in the opposing line, Pleasonton cried: "Custer, go right in there!" Custer's mounted band at once struck up "The Star Spangled Banner," and in ten minutes he had carried the position. Custer and Kilpatrick are dead. Pleasonton, barely 50 years of age, seems to be out of gear with the world.—Cor. New York World.

The Empress' "Own" Palace.

At the distance of a short drive from St. Petersburg is a charming miniature palace, owned by the empress, and known by the name of "My Own." It is in the midst of lovely grounds, and is a happy retiring place for the royal family whenever they choose to come to it.—Louise Chandler Moulton.

Dogs Not Admitted.

New York retail merchants find the dogs which are led by chains by fashionable women such a nuisance in their stores that many have put up a gilt sign reading: "Dogs are not admitted here unless in arms."

Soft, thin, waxed paper is found to answer the purpose of oiled silk or muslin in the majority of dressings and is much cheaper.

A fortune in cash awaits the inventor of something to keep family skeletons from stalking at the wrong time.—Mail and Express.

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. Calicos 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 fne. Ladies cashmere hose, worth $1.00, now 75 cents, fine heavy wool 40 cents, now 25; children's fine ribbed worth 50, now 30. Under wear must go at low prices, as we will not keep them over.

Our Gents Silver Grey Merino Shirts and drawers, former prices 50 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.

Solomon & Nathan.

NOTICE.

As per previous announcement, we had fully determined to discontinue business in Plattsmouth and so advertised accordingly and now, as satisfactory arrangements have been perfected for the continuance of same under the management of Mr. J. Finley and B. F. Ruffner as book-keeper and cashier, we herewith notify our friends and patrons of our final decision and kindly solicit a continuance of your kind patronage, so freely extended during the past sixteen years, by the addition of competent clerical force.

On account of Mr. Solomon leaving the city and by the adoption of the STRICTLY

One-Price System,

Courteous treatment, and an elegant new

Spring - Stock

—AT—

Bed-Rock Prices,

We trust to merit your good will and patronage.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

Solomon & Nathan.

—GO TO—

H. P. Whisler's,

—AT—

The City Bakery,

—FOR FINE—

New England

Home Made Bread.

He has procured the services of I. J. Strayer, of Omaha, whose specialty is in making this light, easily digested.

NUTRITIOUS BREAD

Purchase a five or ten cent loaf and you will be convinced of its merits.

NEW ICE MEN

We have our house filled with

A FINE QUALITY OF ICE,

And are prepared to deliver it daily to our customers in any quantity desired.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

—Leave orders with—

J. F. BEAUMEISTER,

At store on Sixth Street. We make a Speciality of

CUTTING, PACKING

And Loading Cars. For terms see us or write.

H. C. McMAKEN & SON,

Telephone 72, - - Plattsmouth.