

The Evening Herald.

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CITY CORDIALS.

"Dad's Boy" is a very laughable comedy.

The Weeping Water Republican is getting up a boom issue for the first of May, and THE HERALD wishes it success.

All lovers of art are invited to call at the opening of J. E. Robbins' studio, over Oliver & Ranges. Classes will be arranged tomorrow afternoon.

Fred Robinson, the former energetic and wide-awake clerk of Mr. Riddle when he ran a hotel at Wahoo, is in the city. He will perform the same duties here for Mr. Riddle at the Perkins house.

Mr. W. A. Lewis was married to Miss Emma R. Troop at 4 p. m. yesterday afternoon. Judge Russell performed the marriage ceremony in the county court room. The happy doves will coo just south of Eight mile Grove.

The board of trade agreed to all the propositions made by Col. Stewart last night in regard to the building of the pontoon bridge and street-numbering. The committee's reports will be presented and explained at the next meeting of the city council when they will, probably, be approved.

Bilhorn and Clagett, the evangelists, will leave the city Monday afternoon. Mr. Clagett goes to St. Louis and Mr. Bilhorn to Chicago. The latter gentleman will leave Chicago Friday, April 27, and arrive at Winona, Minn., on the following Monday, when he will continue evangelistic work in connection with Mr. Yaman.

The most sensible remark at the Board of Meeting last night was when Dr. Shipman replied to a "kicker" against city improvements. He said, "there are people living in this city who came here twenty-five or thirty years ago and they hate to see a change, they want the city to appear now the same as it was when they came here."

W. G. and L. C. Mercer received two telegrams today from Salem, Ill., stating that their mother had died last night, at that place, from paralysis. This lady was seventy-five years of age and was the mother of nine children, seven of whom are now living. Her husband, Dr. Mercer, of Omaha, will join his sons at Monmouth, Ill., on their sad journey to attend their mother's funeral. They leave tonight and will return to this city next Monday or Tuesday.

The last Catholic fair was a grand success financially, socially and otherwise. People who belong to the very glass of fashion were there. The ladies who took a most prominent part and whose untiring efforts made the fair a success were Mrs. Asher Clark, the Misses Mary and Anna Weckbach, Miss Maggie O'Rourke and Mrs. M. J. O'Riley. There are other names which the writer has forgotten, and last, but not least, Ella Clark and Anna O'Riley. The fair netted the Sisters school \$528.

Did you see Eunice Goodrich last night? If not, don't fail to see this fine company, in their great comedy-success, "Dad's Boy." It can't help but please everyone. This company is as represented, first-class, and should have packed houses at their popular prices for the balance of the week. Miss Goodrich and Mr. McCann are artists, and the balance of the company are all good in their respective places. Besides, don't forget the grand family matinee tomorrow afternoon in the pleasing comedy, "Wanted a Husband." Price 10 and 20 cents, at which price you can now reserve your seats. Remember the gold watches to be given away. You get a number that gives you a chance in the drawing at each performance, one to be given away tomorrow afternoon and one tomorrow night.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Senator Anderson Root is in town today.

Mrs. J. P. Taylor returned home to Central City this morning.

C. H. Parmele goes to Fairfield, Iowa, this evening on a short trip.

Mrs. F. T. Davis, of Beaver City, Neb., is visiting at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. Schildknecht.

Frank R. Taggan, an old employee of the B. & M. at this point, now in the auditor's office of the C., B. & N. R. R. at St. Paul, is in the city on a visit to his mother and his sister, Mrs. M. A. Faygan and Mrs. H. C. Ritchie.

A. F. Loomis, Kansas City; M. M. Cavanaugh, New Jersey; L. Holland, O'Neill; J. Mengilton, Omaha; J. N. Everhart, Ashland, G. A. Bayner, Lincoln; H. Bunkland, Chicago; A. H. Baldwin, Geneva, Neb.; C. W. Davis, Lincoln; Doe Craft, Avoca; W. H. Gray, Rock Island; Chas. A. Blanchard, Cleveland, O.; J. Feinstein, Grand Island; F. Wakeman, New York; E. J. Egleton, Lincoln; J. M. Puck, Kansas City; J. M. Zind, Des Moines, Iowa; Mr. J. C. Cane and A. D. Smith, Grand Island; W. R. Williams, Omaha; C. A. Woosly and E. G. Laughlin, Greenwood, were visitors in the city today.

Wealth vs Poverty.

"Honor and shame from no condition rise, act well your part, there all the honor lies." It is a strange peculiarity of man, who, if he is made after God's image, is not of God's teachings. He is full of adulation, flattery and fawning sycophany, which is practiced by, at least, one half the people of this universe.

If a man has wealth, no matter how he acquired it, if it was by running a bawdy-house, saloon, or gambling hall, society winks at the past and admits him into their circle. We have seen men and women as gross and coarse in their manners at table, or in public places, as pigs in a car going to market. Their speech would be illiterate and their actions vulgar in the extreme. Innumerable diamond rings would deck their bloated fingers. The men wear enormous, heavy watch chains and diamond studs as thick as they can place them down their shirt bosoms, while the women besides finger-rings, have ornaments of precious stones in their hair, ears, and around their pudgy necks, while often they carry two gold watches inlaid with precious stones and attached to heavy gold chains, which they place conspicuously on what resembles a butcher's meat-block covered with parchment and powdered over. They remind one of a jeweler's show-case arranged with very bad taste. But they have money, and that puts the brand of gentility on their bar of soap.

"Some are born to greatness, some achieve greatness, others have greatness thrust upon them." Intellect or merit very often fails to achieve greatness in this world, while the dealer in animal phosphates has greatness thrust upon him.

There is always a lot of unmeritorious trash running at the heels of such persons, seeking some favor, if it is only a smile of recognition the "Uriah Heep" is lost in a blaze of bliss, but let misfortune overtake his benefactor, and then he don't know him from a crow. As he sinks lower in the sea of adversity, he does his best from pure essence of inherited "cussedness," to push him further down, and adds insult to injury, by using every injurious phrase his shallow pate is capable of conceiving to injure his reputation among his fellow-men. Poverty is a sin, but salvation is cheap—that's the poor man's birthright, which no "trust" can control, although there are plenty of persons as mean as the man who employed his brother to work for him. They both attended their father's funeral and when they returned from the graveyard, the employer stopped his brother's pay for the time he had lost.

Such persons would try and make God's promise of salvation an article of commerce and sell it so much per ounce. It is the same with health: "If health were a thing that money could buy, the rich would live and the poor would die." Poverty has the consolation of knowing that after all their earthly cares are over, the proud, haughty snob or sycophant is compelled to grant them 6x2 1/2 feet of real estate to rest their weary bones until the trumpet calls them to a place where there is no distinction made between peer or peasant.

Evangelistic Meetings.

About a hundred of the workmen in the shops enjoyed the singing and addresses of the evangelists for 25 minutes after dinner.

In the afternoon some three hundred of the school children enjoyed a like privilege.

In the evening a large congregation joined in soul-stirring hymns led by Mr. Bilhorn.

Rev. Mr. Clagett considered some of the excuses given for not accepting the invitation to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb. One of these excuses was because there are hypocrites in the church. If horror of hypocrites is genuine, it will lead to choosing to enter the way to heaven for there are no hypocrites there.

Another excuse is I have no time to attend to religion. The Sabbath was given to prepare for heaven. If you are fourteen years old you have had two years of Sabbaths. If you are fifty years old you have had seven years of Sabbaths. What have you done with all this time? How long does it require to make up your mind that you will accept the gift of eternal life and believe on Jesus Christ. You spend from three to ten years in learning a trade or profession that you may care for your body, yet cannot spare five minutes to prepare for heaven.

Many other common excuses were shown to be equally worthless.

After the sermon some twenty rose for prayers.

"It's an idle wind that don't blow somebody some good." In speaking with a visitor to this city today he remarked that he had been greatly benefited by the strike, because on that account he had had about 400 cars of grain delayed at several points along the B. & M. which he was enabled to deliver the other day, when prices had advanced so much, that he netted about \$12,000 above what he would have done had his grain been promptly delivered.

Don't fail to visit Robbins' Art Studio and see the finest display ever in the city.

"THE PEARL OF SAVOY,"

Meets with Approval and Approbation.

It has never been the lot of our citizens to witness as competent a combination of good actors and actresses, at the low prices charged for admission, as will adorn the stage of Waterman Opera House for the remainder of this week.

Last night a full house appreciated the performance, the audience quickly recognized the ability of the performers of whom they speak highly today.

It would take too long an article to speak of each individual actor and as all displayed marked talent, they are equally deserving of praise, but for the sake of courtesy, we can not omit mention of the ladies who were cast in characters that require natural ability and years of stage experience for their proper rendition.

Miss Mate Stevens as "Chonchon" played her part with a vim and vivacity that was truly charming, and we should judge from that lady's "chic" that she would make an excellent comedy-soubrette.

Miss Maud Durand who "doubled" "Margaret" (the mother of Marie) and the "Marchioness," is an actress of great emotional power and dignified deportment.

Miss Eunice Goodrich's ability has to be seen, when praise is cheerfully accorded and her histrionic powers admired. The spelling of the words contained in a letter proved that she has a wonderful conception of facial expression as shown in her looks of fear, distrust, earnestness for sympathy, artless innocence, and unrequited love. Her beautiful modulated tones of voice when expressing surprise or cheerful acquiescence to a request were great aids in gaining the good will of the audience. The mad scene was a fine, subtle piece of acting. "Wild flowers," which ends with the line "Bring I, these sweet, sweetest flowers," was very sweetly sung. When the line, "and you—and you—and you—and you," is sung, between every pause, the actress throws roses among the audience. That part, was a happy thought, and was the cause of a great deal of pleasure among those who were fortunate to catch the flowers as they fell.

One fine scene was where the daughter "Marie" (Miss Goodrich), is about to leave home for Paris and the mother "Margaret" (Miss Maud Durand), gives her daughter her blessing in the following words:

Let virtue and industry guide thee, To heaven turn thine eyes; Think of thy mother's blessing, Which now accents on high, God is ever just, To Him I give thee a trust, Virtue with thee ever dwell, Farewell!—farewell!

Tonight they play "Dad's Boy." Go and see them. Joy will take the place of regret, and broad minded ideas that of confined cupidity and egotism.

"I've Nothing to Live for Now."

"I'm lonely in the house since my wife died." These sad words were uttered on the street the other day by an old farmer while he was conversing with a stranger. From a conversation we elicited the fact that the old gentleman owned a farm near the city, where he had lived for a number of years, and where he had married his beloved wife and raised his children. For a few years laughter and merry footsteps echoed through that dwelling. On Sundays the wagon would be got ready and they would all attend church to offer thanks to the Creator for His blessings during the past week.

The partner of his joys and sorrows died. He and the children would still attend church and "he'd see his children sitting there, he hears his daughter's voice; he needs must think of her no more, though in the grave she lies, and with his hard and horny palm wipes a tear from out his eyes."

Two of the children died, but before their death, one of them, while in good health, says "Papa, when you are old and gray and I grow to be a man, if I should die and go to Heaven, will mamma know us then?"

The other two children got married, and the old man is left alone on the farm. He said, "you don't know how lonely I feel now, I ain't able to read a book, to work, or to do anything. I wander up and down the stairs and through the rooms and sometimes fancy I hear the footsteps of my dear children or the voice of my dear wife. I seem so certain, sometimes, that they are near me, that I stop and look around, but now—they are all gone. Often, I will go through the trunks and bureau drawers, and every article I see will bring fond recollections of my departed wife and children. There is baby's shoes and dress and Tommy's whips and toys, my wife's bible and her clothes hanging on the wall, just as they were the day when she died. Some of the flowers that strewed her coffin are laying withered in a vase on the table, everything I see makes me feel sad at heart. I will have to sell my farm and come and live in town, perhaps the excitement will help me forget my troubles. Young man, it may seem strange to you, but you don't know what an old man suffers who has lost all he loved on earth, and the old man wept, as he sobbed, "I've nothing to live for now."

There are certain diseases, too, which in their very nature protest against their own existence. They are really nature's indignant outcries against human perversity; they are absolutely preventable, and just on that account difficult to cure, because the preventable cause is always happening again. To this class belong diseases of the stomach, with scarcely an exception. Dyspepsia alone is the bane of thousands. It is fair to say that of the adult population not one person in ten is free from it, and yet dyspepsia is an entirely preventable disease, one for which which there is absolutely no excuse, for it arises in almost every case from self-indulgence or ignorance; and even where there is an inherited tendency to stomach trouble, care and attention to diet can almost invariably relieve it, and in time effect a permanent cure. The misfortune is not only that people will not exercise sufficient self-denial to prevent the appearance of disease in the first instance, but that, unhappily, they will not learn by experience, and so prevent its recurrence; and thus, in too many instances, they are doubly sinners.—Demorest's Monthly.

Shade Trees.

If you want any kind of trees, call on M. Archer at Pease & Spencer's store, on lower Main street, Plattsmouth, Neb. 4t

If it is real estate you want, see Windham & Davies' column on second page.

PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN.

LARGEST LIST—Best Terms and Lowest Prices on lots, houses and lots, half-acres, acres, five and ten acre. Property shown free of charge. Call and see me, risk-out and see if I cannot show you some bargains. 2d01f. W. S. WISE.

FOR SALE—On reasonable terms my residence on the N. W. corner of Elm and 11th Sts. Said property consists of 1 1/2 block with a good story and a half house of six rooms, two wardrobes and one pantry; good well and city water; twenty-seven bearing apple trees, and an abundance of small fruit of all kinds. U. P. D. BATES.

B. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST. GOING EAST. No. 1—5:30 a. m. No. 2—4:30 p. m. No. 3—6:30 p. m. No. 4—10:30 p. m. No. 5—9:25 a. m. No. 6—7:35 p. m. No. 7—7:25 p. m. No. 8—9:55 a. m. No. 9—6:37 p. m. No. 10—9:45 a. m. No. 11—6:35 a. m. No. 12—9:40 p. m. All trains run daily by way of Omaha, except Nos. 7 and 8 which run to and from Schuyler daily except Sunday. No. 30 is a stub to Pacific Junction at 8:30 a. m. No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11 a. m.

Opera House. Three Nights and Saturday Matinee. COMMENCING Thursday, April 19.



Eunice Goodrich

—SUFFRAGED— BY A COMPANY OF MERIT.

REPERTOIRE. THURSDAY—PEARL OF SAVOY. FRIDAY—DAD'S BOY. SATURDAY—WANTED, A HUSBAND.

Grand Family Matinee at 2 p. m. Saturday. ADMISSIONS 15, 25, 35, and 50 cts.

As Souvenirs of the Goodrich Engagement two Solid Gold Watches will be given away one Saturday Matinee, one Saturday Night.

A. N. SULLIVAN, Attorney at Law. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office in Union Block, East side, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Dr. C. A. Marshall.



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The Boss Tailor.

Main St., Over Merges' Shoe Store.

Has the best and most complete stock of samples, both foreign and domestic woolsens that ever came west of Missouri river. Note these prices: Business suits from \$16 to \$35, dress suits, \$25 to \$45, pants \$1, \$5, \$6, \$6.50 and upwards. Will guaranteed a fit. Prices defy competition.

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LADIES FAVORITE WAIST



This waist is designed to meet the requirements of ladies who cannot, comfortably, wear a stiff and rigid corset, while it can be worn with as much comfort as an ordinary dress waist. It will give the same elegance of contour as the heaviest boned corset in the market, while the stays are so arranged that they will give support to the back and spine and in no wise interfere with the freedom and comfort of the wearer. The weight of the clothing is transferred from the hips to the shoulders by means of the shoulder-straps, which are adjustable to suit any form or length of waist.

We have these waists in White, Grey and Gold and the price to introduce them will be \$1.00. Sizes 18 to 28.

We also Carry a Full Line of the following Corsets:

Bortrees Duplex, Bortrees Skirt Supporting, Misse Corsets, Loomers Elastic Comfort Hip, Satin Corsets, F. C. Corsets, I. C. Corsets, C. P. Corsets. Our Cleopatra is the best \$1.00 corset ever thrown over any counter; our 750 French Wove at \$1.50 cannot be duplicated in this city; our Blanche Extra Long Corset at \$1.50 is a bargain; Childrens Corset Waists at 45 and 65 cents.

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