

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 23, 1888. NUMBER 183

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. M. BRIDGES
Treasurer, JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
At-Large, BYRON CLARK
Engineer, A. MADOLE
Police Judge, S. CLIFFORD
Marshal, W. H. MALLON
Commissioner, 1st ward, J. V. WICKREACH
2nd " " J. M. JONES
3rd " " J. H. SHEPARD
4th " " J. B. MURPHY
5th " " S. W. DUFFIN
Board Pub. Works, J. W. JOHNS, Chairman
F. D. GARDNER
D. H. HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, THOMAS POLLOCK
Clerk, FRED CRITCHFIELD
Recorder, J. A. CRITCHFIELD
Deputy Clerk, W. H. POOL
Deputy Recorder, JOHN M. LEVY
Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHAW
Sheriff, J. C. EIKENBARY
Surveyor, A. MADOLE
Auditor, ALLEN BRIDGES
Bank of Pub. Schools, MAYNARD SPINK
County Judge, C. RUSSELL

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

A. B. TODD, Plattsmouth
LUDWIG POLTZ, Chiles, Weeping Water
A. B. IRON, Edmound

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CASS LODGE No. 146, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. 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. 81, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. J. Morgan, Master Workman; E. S. Barlow, Foreman; Frank Brown, Overseer; H. J. Johnson, Financial; Wash. Smith, Receiver; M. Maybright, Past M. W.; Jack Doughterty, H. S. de Guard.

CASS CAMP NO. 332, 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 Consul; G. F. Niles, Worthy Advisor; M. B. Smith, Ex-Banker; W. C. Willetts, 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. L. S. Larson, M. W.; F. Boyd, Foreman; S. C. White, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.

MCCONNIE POST 45 C. A. R. HOUSTON.

J. W. JOHNSON, Commander
C. S. TWISS, Senior Vice
F. A. BATES, Junior
Geo. NILES, Adjutant
HENRY STEINBACH, Q. M.
MALON DIXON, Officer of the Day
CHARLES FRY, Q. M.
ANDERSON FRY, Sergt. Major
JACOB GOEBEL, Quartermaster
L. C. COOPER, 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, JOHN A. DAVIES,
Notary Public. 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-trial and fire-tested companies:

American Central-S. Louis, Assets	\$1,288,100
Commercial Union-England,	2,594,714
Fire Association-Philadelphia,	4,115,700
Franklin-Philadelphia,	2,417,100
Home-New York,	2,855,509
Ins. Co. of North America-Phil.,	8,174,322
Liverpool & London & Globe-Eng,	6,630,781
North British & Mercantile-Edn.,	3,378,754
Norwich Union-England,	1,245,406
Springfield F. & M.-Springfield,	3,041,015

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. 13-6m.

A Sleeper Burned.

HARDY, Neb., April 22.—The sleeper Wauwinet caught fire six miles east of here, at 8:45 a. m., today. All the passengers escaped with their effects. The car was entirely consumed. All the bedding, etc., was lost. No one was injured. Loss, \$10,000.

Destroyed by a Prairie Fire.

OAKLAND, Neb., April 22.—A prairie fire near town this evening destroyed a five-acre tract of black walnuts, catalpas, and some large cottonwood trees, also cordwood belonging to Andrew Morell. The damages are not known but will be great. The fire was set by A. Heglund.

Another Assault on a Scab.

NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., April 22.—Another murderous assault was made on a scab fireman here last night named Frank Shea. He was employed in the "Q" yards at East Nebraska City. He was ordered off the streets a number of times by brotherhood sympathizers, and refusing was assaulted, and would undoubtedly have been killed but for the timely interference of a citizen, who was passing. Shea's head and body was a mass of bruises. Later, Paul Martin, a discharged policeman, was arrested for participating, but released by Chief of Police Winton and Shea, the victim, arrested. He is now in jail to shield him from mob violence. Other arrests will probably follow.

They Do Not Drink.

OAKLAND, Neb., April 22.—Decatur, in the northeast part of Burt county voted this spring in favor of license and thirty freholders who favor saloons can not be found in the town to sign the saloon men's petition, so Decatur goes dry for another year, despite the majority of voters.

Tekamah voted in favor of license by thirty-seven majority and will also go dry, as the city "dads" are on a tie and the mayor cannot vote.

Oakland has two saloons in full blast, both paying down \$1,000 and will be the only town in the county having saloons, but it is thought, by the assistance of West Point and Hooper, that she will be able to satisfy all in Burt county who crave the stuff.

Brutal Murder of a Negro.

HOUSTON, Tex., April 22.—A cold-blooded murder was committed yesterday evening at Glidden in Color County. A white man named Lewis Bumgarner, who has been superintending work at the coal bin on the Southern Pacific road, had a negro named J. B. Williams at work under him. Bumgarner has been in the habit of cursing and abusing the negro, which the darky had heretofore submitted to, but on yesterday he exhibited more manhood than usual and gave Bumgarner some of the same talk, which angered Bumgarner and aroused his murderous propensities. Bumgarner departed, and soon returned with a double-barreled shotgun, the contents of which he discharged into the breast of the negro, killing him instantly. When the negro saw Bumgarner approaching with the gun he threw up his hands and pleaded piteously for his life, but his plea was unavailing to check the murderous intents of the determined Bumgarner. After committing the murder Bumgarner fled, and has not yet been arrested.

Cuba Terrified.

KEY WEST, Fla., April 22.—The latest intelligence from Cuba is alarming, owing to the fact that Captain-General Martin is allowing himself to be guided by a party claiming to be great Spanish patriots. The entire liberal press of the island has been suppressed and constitutional rights denied them. They henceforth will not be allowed to publish any acts of kidnapping, murder, arson or any other act committed on the island. The two official organs of the government will continue as heretofore. Martin now wants to make it appear to the eyes of the world, especially to the Madrid government, that these kidnappers and other bandits are being incited by Cuban leaders in order to again begin a war to give Cuba her liberty. This is by no means correct. The fact is the bandits are doing as they please. Last week fires destroyed six or eight plantations. This week there were two or three more, including one in the city of Sagua, in which fifty houses were burned down. The people now living in Cuba are terrified, not knowing at what moment they may be murdered in cold blood by bandits or government troops, who make many mistakes and many innocent people are killed by their stupidity.

PICTURE FORGING.

IMITATING THE "OLD MASTERS" DONE RIGHT IN NEW YORK.

Marking Spurious Paintings and Signing Them with the Names of Famous Artists—An Art in Itself—How It is Done.

"Did you know that picture forging on a grand scale was being done right here in New York?" asked a well known connoisseur of a reporter recently.

The reporter did not know it and asked for the particulars concerning such an enterprise.

"It is a shameful truth," continued the writer's informant, "that there are at least half a dozen artists in this city unknown to the public as such, who are constantly engaged in making spurious paintings and signing such work with the names of famous artists. The men who make these bogus pictures are all young—as artists go—talented, and without an exception have received the best training afforded by the foreign schools. It is within their means to make for themselves enviable reputations, but their love for ready money is greater than their ambition. They have long and carefully studied the works of those noted painters whose pictures they imitate, and for which there is a constant and ever-increasing demand. They produce a finished painting on an average of one a month. They imitate the work of such painters as Rosseau, Dupre, Daubigny, Millet, and Corot, putting on their canvases every idiosyncrasy of these masters' handling, copying the mannerisms and using the same combination of colors, all of which they have reduced to a fine state of perfection. They know the favorite subjects of the great painters, and make only such pictures as are popular and get big prices.

AN ART IN ITSELF.

"The forging of an artist's signature is an art in itself. The American picture market is flooded with these spurious paintings by artistic counterfeiters. The latter often receive large sums for their most clever imitations, which are sold to unscrupulous dealers, who in turn sell them to wealthy but inexperienced amateurs, who believe they are purchasing the original work of the master whose name occupies a conspicuous corner of the canvas. If by any chance, however, the amateur finds that he has been swindled he will tell no one, as such a revelation would reflect discreditably upon his knowledge and good judgment as a collector.

"Picture forging is rampant in Europe, and tons of bogus old masters—and not a few forgeries of modern ones—are annually turned out and quickly bought up by parvenu collectors. Such despicable business is comparatively new in this country. I know of one picture forger who devotes himself exclusively to painting landscapes in the manner of Corot. He has a stereotyped subject, a river shore view, with a single tree, a white cottage clearly reflected in the water, and a sky of graying clouds. This man is seldom varying the subject, and so dexterously imitating the unique brush work of the great Frenchman that none but an expert or special student of Corot's work can detect the difference between a genuine painting by the latter of a similar subject, and a fraudulent picture by this clever counterfeiter. "The latter lives in the greatest style, surrounded by every luxury that money can procure. He has a host of friends who suppose him to be a retired broker, and entertains them right royally. He has his studio on the top floor of his palatial residence, and there surreptitiously paints his bogus Corot landscapes. He receives enormous sums for his work, but is an extremely unhappy man, living as he does in constant fear of exposure and arrest. He is, however, more fortunate than his brother counterfeiters, who are for the most part under the thumb of a dealer, and being a degree less clever and audacious, are largely able to eke out a comfortable living by the means of their pictorial frauds. It is a highly unsatisfactory occupation, to say nothing of its baseness and consequent dangers."—New York Evening Sun.

An Artful Dodger Caught.

Mrs. Hick-Lord has been doing a part of the season at Washington. A well known lady correspondent called on the wife of a representative and said: "I am dying to call on Mrs. Hick-Lord and describe her apartments, but I don't know her and haven't anybody to introduce me. Now, if you will let me have that beautiful bit of embroidery on the table, I will go on pretext of showing it to her and getting her to order one like it."

The bargain was struck.

The enterprising newspaper woman seized the attractive souvenir, and made her way to Mrs. Lord, who received her pleasantly, even after she had announced her errand.

"This is lovely!" she exclaimed. "I should think you would stay at home and do as much as you could and sell it in the stores. How much does such a stand cover as this bring, for instance?"

"I sell these for \$15," carelessly answered the scribe, casting furtive eyes about the room and taking an inventory of furniture and wardrobe.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the millionaire, "\$15! how cheap! Here's the money!" counting it out on a once.

"Oh, dear no! I can't sell this! This is already spoken for and promised. But I will make you one like it," said the terrified visitor, reaching for the embroidery.

"I go home this very day," said Mrs. Lord, "and I must have this. You can make Mrs. Whatsname another," and she calmly went and put it in her trunk and resumed her packing. The correspondent had not energy enough to recover the property, and when she appeared before the obliging owner she was grieved to hear: "Oh, well, its very nice to gratify your curiosity, but that embroidery cost me \$84!"—New York Mail and Express.

A Big Fire Averted.

AUBURN, Neb., April 22.—The city had a narrow escape from destruction by fire this afternoon. About 3 o'clock fire was discovered in the corner of the building occupied by Willard's hardware store, but was put under control before much damage was done. It was a narrow escape, as a brisk wind was blowing.

FORTUNE'S FLOWER.

Ah, Norah, yet the grass is wet—'tis early times yet 'tis out! And sure, the sun and you, my pet, should light us turn a-out. The birds sneeze, the swallows whirl, you lead the year astray; And what's the happy news, my pearl, that warms your heart to-day?

Ah, can't I trace the darling face I've loved for twenty years? And don't I know the April grace where smiles just touch the tears? There's some galore your basket fills of blossoms golden gay. But more, ashore, than daffodils you're bringing home to-day!

A four leaved shamrock? happy hour that promise must come true? And lucky flower that owns the power to bring good luck to you? At other's tread it hides its head, and crouched away in fear. And pushed its four leaves forth instead the moment you drew near.

And what's the boon the omen brings? for wealth you'd never seek? And health and bloom were mocking things to such a Mayday check? A secret's cheap those eyes would keep—I know the happy lad. But, Oh! our lover's rapture deep will have a county sad.

—Cassell's Magazine.

Pastry of the Ocean.

A reporter debarred from his usual call at Delmonico's, lunched at one of the coffee saloons of Park row. At his table sat an old sea bronzed sailor, who suddenly made the unappetizing inquiry: "Did you ever eat any lamp oil doughnuts?" "Positively, never!" replied the reporter, with a slight gasp of horror.

The old man smilingly said: "Well, they're better than these greasy things on our plates. In my young days I was a whaler, and the captains of whaling ships used to give prizes to the men; something for sighting the first whale, or striking a big 200 barrel fellow, the fastest boat's crew, and so on. After a ship had stowed her first 1,000 barrels of oil, the crew would get a barrel of flour as a present from the captain. When we tried out our next sperm whale's blubber, the cook would take a lot of our flour, roll out a big batch of doughnuts and cook them in the hot, boiling oil—and first rate they used to taste when eaten with molasses. You see the oil when fresh is just as sweet as lard, and besides you must consider that it is not fish oil at all, for the whale, you know is an animal."—New York Tribune.

A Cheap Fireproof Stable.

A correspondent of The Hartford Courant relates what he saw in Frankfort, Germany. The loft of a stable had burned out, and he asked for the horses, thinking that they must all have perished, but he was assured that they were in the stable and all right, for no smoke nor heat could touch them.

After everything was harned in the loft, he made an inspection, and found that the stable was practically fireproof. They had in its construction used galvanized iron, placing them three and a half to four feet apart, and then put arched corrugated iron between the ties, and filled in with a mixture of cinders and lime, making it deep enough to protect the ties. The trap or door to reach the loft was made of sheet iron, filled in with the same compound. This kind of fireproofing is very cheap and, according to the writer, is very effective.—Scientific American.

The French Pronunciation.

A Boston girl who has been visiting—It seems correct, but Boston people go every where—at Newark, N. J., had been studying French for months before she went on the visit, and had flavored all her quotations and perceptions, so to speak, with French. In driving about the town, where, it hardly needs to be said, there is a large German population, the Boston girl noticed over the doors of a great many establishments the sign, "Lager Bier."

"Tell me," said the Boston girl, after inspecting one of these curious signs for the 100th time, "does M. Lachaybeybay own all the stores in Newark?"—New York Tribune.

Not That Kind of a Flower.

A young mother living in Detroit has one charming little daughter named Lily, who is very fond of playing out of doors. The other day she came home covered with mud.

"Oh, oh!" said her mother, severely, "can it be possible that this is my good little girl, my sweet, pure Lily of the Valley?"

"No, mamma," answered the little girl, sorrowfully, "I guess I'm your bad, naughty Lily of the Alley now!"—Detroit Free Press.

Two Men in Gray.

A New York letter carrier in his regulation gray suit with brass buttons was sitting by the side of an elderly gentleman who wore a slouch hat.

"Your suit has a familiar look to me," remarked the latter.

"Where were you a letter carrier?" asked the distributor of mail matter.

"I never was a letter carrier, but I was in the Confederate army, and occasionally I got over more ground in a day than you ever do."—Texas Siftings.

Not a Pleasant Revelation.

(Time, 8:30 p. m. Present, Mr. Jones, Miss Belle and little Effie.)

Miss Belle:—Is not about time that you go to bed, darling? Or are you going to stay and retire with me to-night?

Little Effie:—No, me hain't going to stay wit' oo no more.

Not? And why, dear?

Little Effie:—Tause oo snore.

Mr. Jones looks uncomfortable.—Binghamton Republican.

The Fatal Camera.

It is said that the body of a man with his head twisted off was found in an alleyway back of a Chicago photograph gallery. The coroner's jury brought in a verdict of "found dead," but they censured the photographer for not being more careful when posing his customers.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

G. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
No. 1.—6:30 a. m.	No. 2.—4:25 p. m.
No. 3.—6:45 p. m.	No. 4.—10:30 p. m.
No. 5.—6:55 a. m.	No. 6.—7:15 p. m.
No. 7.—7:15 p. m.	No. 8.—9:00 p. m.
No. 9.—6:47 p. m.	No. 10.—9:45 a. m.
No. 11.—6:50 a. m.	No. 12.—9:10 p. m.

A 1-train runs daily by way of Omaha, except Nos. 7 and 8 which run to and from Seligman daily except Sunday.

No. 20 is a stub to Pacific Junction at 8:30 a. m. No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11 a. m.

PROMINENT BUSINESS MEN.

FOR RENT—On reasonable terms my residence on the S. W. corner of Elm and 14th Sts. Said property consists of 4 blocks 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. If P. D. BATES.

Wm. Herold & Son

Dry Goods, Notions Boots and Shoes or Ladies and Gents FURNISHING - GOODS.

He keeps as large and as well SELECTED STOCK as can be found any place in the city and make you prices that defy competition.

Agents for Harper's Bazar Patterns and Baile's Corsets.

C. F. SMITH, 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 \$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.50 and upwards. Will guarantee a fit.

Prices defy competition.

Dr. C. A. Marshall, DENTIST!

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Laughing Gas.

All work warranted. Prices reasonable. FITZGERALD'S BLOCK PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

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. —Lumpy orders with—

J. F. BAUMGARDNER, At store on Sixth Street. We make a Specialty of

CUTTING, PACKING AND LOADING CARS.

For terms see us or write.

H. C. McMAKIN & SON, Telephone 72. - - Plattsmouth.

H. P. Whisler's, The City Bakery, Home Made Bread.

He has prepared the services of J. 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.



Real Estate Bargains

EXAMINE OUR LIST.

—CONSISTING OF—

CHOICE LOTS

21 lots in Thompson's addition.
40 lots in Townsend's addition.
Lot 10 block 138, lot 5 block 164.
Lot 1 block 6, lot 6 block 95.
Lot 11, block 111, lot 8, block 61.

LOTS IN YOUNG AND GAY'S ADDITION.

Lots in Palmer's addition.
Lots in Duke's addition.

Improved property of all descriptions and in all parts of the city on easy terms. A new and desirable residence in South Park, can be bought on monthly payments.

Before purchasing elsewhere, call and see if we cannot suit you better.

LANDS.

5 acres of improved ground north of the city limits.
5 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
2 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
14 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
20 acres near South Park. See 4 sec. 14, T. 10, R. 12, Cass county, price \$1,800, if sold soon.
new 4 sec. 8, T. 12, R. 10, Cass Co., price \$2,000.

A valuable improved stock farm in Merrick Co., Neb., 160 acres and on reasonable terms.

Windham & Davies. INSURANCE.

Consult your best interests by insuring in the Phoenix, Hartford or Aetna companies, about which there is no question as to their high standing and fair dealing.

TORNADO POLICIES.

The present year bids fair to be a disastrous one from tornadoes and wind storms. This is fore-shadowed by the number of storms we have already had—the most destructive one so far this year having occurred at Mt. Vernon, Ill., where a large number of buildings were destroyed or damaged. The exemption from tornadoes last year renders their occurrence more probable in 1888.

Call at our office and secure a Tornado Policy.

Unimproved lands for sale or exchange.

WINDHAM & DAVIES
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.