Man of War Leads entages of Civilization Without Attendant Vices.

e ship Bounty, Dec. 23, 1787, sailed from end, England, bound for the South Sea. e ship was under a commission from the ritish admiralty to visit the Society and her islands and collect a number of the bread fruit plants, which were to be taken to certain of the British West Indies for the urpose of stocking those islands. The ves-el started on her homeward voyage with eut. Bligh in command. He was of an un-assly overbearing and insulting disposition. accused Fletcher Christian, the mate, th having stolen some cocoanuts which he d bought at Otaheite, one of the islands ev had visited. Christian determined to taway from the ship, and was informed y the boatswain that the crew were ready to mutiny. He surprised the captain in his berth, made a prisoner of him and took possession of the ship. The captain and eighteen of his officers and men were then set adrift in an open boat.

Christian, with the twenty-four others who had remained in the ship, steered for the Society Island, and sixteen of them finally decided to remain at Otalieite, while Christinn and the rest, taking with them twelve Clabeitean women and seven men, set sail in the ship for any place that chance might take them. Nothing was heard of Christian and those who had gone on the Bounty for twenty years. At the end of that time an American ship, happening to touch at Piteairn's Island, found there an Englishman called Alexander Smith this name was afteward changed to John Adams, who said he was the sole sur-

viver of those who had sailed on the Bounty. Christian, thinking the island a place where there would be little chance of their being discovered, had landed there and burned the daip. Things went smoothly for two years, when one of the men, having lost his wife, insisted on taking one of the Otaheitenn men's. The Otaheiteans rebelled and killed three of the whites. The rest of the whites, with the aid of the women, then killed all the Otaheitean men. Only four men were now left on the island. One of these succeeded in making an intoxicating liquor and drank himself to death, another one was executed by his companious, and a Third died of consumption.

Adams, now an old man, became at last impressed with the responsibility resting upon him of teaching the descendants of himself and his companions the truths of the Bible. The result was a model community. In 1900 the inhabitants moved to Norfolk Island, but in 1856 a part of them returned to Pileaira. This colony has since been remarkable for the purity in which it has retained the principles inculeated by the patriarchal

Between the years 1860 and 1880 a number of ships called at the island. In 1883 the American ship Harry Mills visited the place, and one of the inhabitants, named McCoy, necompanied the ship to Liverpool. In the same year guother American ship, the Wandering Jew, stopped at the island and on into a large barrel with a top like a big funleaving Capt. Talpey, the commander, took with him another one of the inhabitants. This was Earnest Heywood Christian, the great grandson of Fletcher Christian, Until his arrival at Hull, England, Earnest Christian had never seen a house, a horse, or any quadruped. His delight and astonishment when he first saw a steam engine and train were unbounded. On his arrival Christian was treated with the greatest kindness, and when he left England took with him many valuable presents for the islanders.

Christian spent three years on the ship, visiting San Francisco, and going completely around the world before he returned to his island home. On her second visit to Pitcairn Mrs. Taipey had with her a young English girl, 17 years old. She was the youngest person who had ever visited the island, and great was the interest and admiration she excited among the girls of her own age. One in particular, Miss Emily McCoy, kept | making, but it is at the same time the most close to her all the time, asking her all manner of questions about the outside world.

"You are the first girl of my own age, outside of this island, that I have ever seen, the said. "Tell me all you can, What do herse cars lock like! And the churches-do you have people enough to fill them?" Among the island women who visited the

ship on this occasion was Miss Resalind Young, one of the most attractive and enterprising on the island. She was at this time about 25 years old, had never had a shoe on her foot, swam like a fish, played the organ in the little island church, assisted her father in teaching the "village school" and was the lender in everything among the women on sap is run inio another vat through a strainer the island. She has written an account of the island for The Century, and she told Mrs. Talpey that she never had an idle moment.

Another curious vein of modern civilization that has cropped out on the island is the desire for some place where one can get n rest and change from the ordinary routine of life. On an isolated island only a few miles in circumference, in midocean, and containing only one village of less than 100 inhabitants, "summer residences" would seem to be hardly practicable or desimilar. Yet these people have already begun to build, a little way from the main settlement, a small "summer colony," where the older ones may go away for a little while every year and be more retired than they can in the village. They have named their

retreat "Happy Valley. The condition of the islanders has lately been considerally improved by the numerons visits of English and American ships. The population is increasing slowly: In 1879 it was 94. In December, 1882, it was 108, of which number 2 were shipwrecked sailors who had settled there. The colony consists of about 20 families, who live in single story cottages formed of bamboo, with thatched roofs. The islanders are still noted for their strict religious conduct, grace being said before and after each meal, and swearing or anything of a similar character being abso-Intely unknown. When any dispute arises among them the settlement of it is laid over till the next arrival of a man of war, when it is referred to the captain, and his de-

. Girls Who Ride Tricycles.

A Detroit lady in Washington writes to a friend that upwards of 100 young women at the capital are habitual riders of the trieyele. The smoothness of the streets there makes this a pastime rather than a laborious and tiresome exercise. Most of the women tricyclists have a special costume in the nature of a riding habit minus the train, Nevertheless they are a long while getting over their nervousness and their self consciousness so as to really enjoy the exhibirating pleasure. Many girls own the machines they ride, but a large proportion of the cyclers hire then by the hour. The steady work required is really beneficial exercise—enormously 10, in fact—and there ought to be more of it done wherever the conditions will permit.—

Which he that many a bird bites the dust even when for improvements instead of original devices.—New York Sun.

Which he that many a bird bites the dust even when for improvements instead of original devices.—New York Sun. Detroit Free Press.

IN THE SUGAR CAMP.

A SHORT CHAPTER OF WOOD LORE FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

What Poets and Painters Have Done for the "Sugar Bush"-A Pennsylvania Writer Begs Leave to Differ-How Maple Sugar is Made.

Pennsylvania farmers manufa 2,000,000 pounds of maple sugar et The bulk of this is made in the and west of the Alleghany i duce a large amount of a produce a large amount of a produce and painters have seemed in throwing a glamour of romance and rustic picturesqueness about the sugar canually wasted on them by persons who have no closer knowledge of the woods in March than the root edge of the woods in March than the poet and painter have given them. In reality, the sugar bush is a nasty, soggy place.

The sugar farmer has discovered many curious facts about the maple and its sap. For the sap to run freely there must be well mingled conditions of heat, cold and light. A still and dry yet dense atmosphere, with a north or west wind blowing, is the best for sap running. That is the weather referred to by the farmer in his saying: "When fires burn best then sap runs best," When the ground thaws during the day and freezes at light, and there is plenty of snow in the roods, "sap weather" is prime. A heavy now storm during the sap season, followed y a freeze and a thaw, will make the owner f a sugar bush happy. "A few trees will roduce as much sap as a good many," is an n anomalous saying of the sugar farmer. It neans that trees standing close together diide the aggregate flow made possible by the extent of soil they cover, which aggregate would be as great if there were half as many trees draining the spot. Night sap, or sap hat runs at night, will make more sugar han the same quantity during the day. Sap ontains more saccharine substance when night either immediately before or just after a snow storm or freeze up. A tree apped high will give sweeter sap than one apped low, but the low tap will give the rger quantity. A shallow tap will fetch rom the tree a sweeter sap, and one that ill produce whiter and better grained sugar han a deep tap, but the deep tap will yield he most molasses. Sap starts just on the outh side of the tree, and runs much sweeter ban sap from the north side, but sap will run for a long time from the north side of the tree after it has ceased running on the south side.

As soon as the sap starts in the trees the naples are tapped, iron spiles driven in the ales and a covered bucket hung to each one. a the old days the spile was an elder with e pith punched out, and the receptacle for e sap was either a trough hewn out of a irch block or an ordinary pail. The sap fails from the spiles drop by drop, and so slowly that it seems as if a pailful would never be obtained; but on the contrary the trees have to be watched very closely, as the pails fill in a remarkably short time, and the little drops of liquid sugar will be running over the rim of the pail before the stranger would think it possible. As soon as a pail is filled it is lifted from the spile and emptied nel. This barrel is securely attached to a cuite sled or wagon, and is drawn about the tush from tree to tree by a mild mennered and easy going horse, driven by a youth especially selected for his patience and carefulness, for the rounds of the camp must be made in a slow and cautious manner. An meset in the bush with a cargo of san aboard lowers a driver in the estimation of his fellows, and it is a great feather in his cap if he comes out when the season is over with a slean record on that score.

When the rounds of the trees are made, the big barrel is filled with sap and is taken to the sugar house or boiling shed. There it is emptied into vats, beneath which a steady tire is kept burning. As the sap boils in the vats it is kept constantly agitated by those having charge of that part of the work, who use long handled ladles and rakes. This is the most interesting part of maple sugar distressing. The damp wood smoldering beneath the boiling vats, acted upon by the riotous March wind, sends up dense clouds of suffocating smoke. The stirrer chokes, freezes and burns by turns, according to the whim and the temperature of the wind and the combustible qualities of the wood in the fire. These discomforts, however, never attend sap boiling in the northeastern counties of the state, where the sugar houses are inclosed and well appointed.

"SUGARING OFF." After boiling in one vat until certain conditions are brought about, which the sugar maker's skill detects at the proper time, the and then the boiling is continued. When a proper consistency is reached in the second vat the sap is ready for sugaring off. A few farmers in western Pennsylvania have their boiling houses so equipped that the last process may be gone through with on the premises, but generally the awaiting syrup is loaded in barrels and conveyed to the farm houses, where the farm wives and their daughters take charge of it and "sugar off." It is placed in huge boilers, on stoves arranged for the purpose, where it boils and bubbles and reduces itself, under the skillful manipulation and superintendence of the

The tests of the different stages of the syrup as it is slowly transformed into sugar are the same today as they were the first day maple sugar was made-a spoonful of syrup on a plate of snow, or dropped into a bowl of cold spring or well water. The work of sugaring off requires the greatest skill and the most constant ettention. If syrup is wanted the quick eye of the farmer's wife detects the stage known as the "buckwheat"-when little three cornered grains form under this test. The syrup is then turned into earthen jugs. When the boiling shows the advance of the hardening stage, the hard work begins. The hot, sticky mass must be beaten and stirred and stirred and beaten, until the grains separate and the sugar assumes a fine, smooth and whitened appearance. While the syrup end forms of all descriptions, to suit the fancy or convenience of the maker, and set that one can give is to take one's pipe out of one's mouth.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Birds (n India.

away to cool.-Cor. New York Tribune.

Snipe, duck, geese, cranes of many kindssome of them standing four feet highstorks, several species of starlings, robias, wild pigeons and crows are in vast numbers throughout the land, and are very destructive to the growing crops. In many localities each field has a watchman to drive their off. Often these watchmen are on platforms built on the tops of low trees, the branches being trained flat for this purpose. Here he sleeps at night to drive off monkeys and deer, and to be ready for the early bird. He is gencrally armed with a sling or a bow with which he throws a pebble, and so dextrous is

HUNTING FOR "FIGHTING JOE."

Confederate fieldiers Roaming at Will in the Village of Gettysburg.

When the streets of Gettysburg had been cleared of all armed bodies of Union sol-diers, the Confederates began to roam about at will, sightseeing and foraging. At a house, closely barred, a party of these inde-pendents halted and began to reconnoiter. Unseen from the street the owner was watching from an upper window, and some opened the door and invited them in to try his excellent water, for they all looked warm and exhausted. After drinking heartily the

German spoke up again and said:
"Where is 'Joe' Hooker! We're after him and we mean to have him if we have to go to Philadelphia for him."

At this hour the streets were filled with carts and wheelbarrows, and excited men and women bearing trunks and bundles and leading frightened children; mothers with babes in their arms in the throng, all hastening out of reach of the soldiery, the bullets and the shells. Officers in gray rode up and down warning the people to remove women and children to places of safety, as Lee was about to shell the town. It was a trying moment, but Tyson would not be scared or cajoled into revealing anything. He didn't know "Joe" Hooker any more than he knew Lee's humblest private, but he had his garret full of Union soldiers who had been cut off in the street, and he decided to be a knownothing, and send the scouting Confederates away as ignorant as they came. After listening to a few of his blind answers the spokesman agreed to be satisfied with some bread and butter and clear out and seek for "Fighting Joe" elsewhere. There was a fresh baking of bread in the house, but Tyson did not know what panicky times might follow, and he knew that his blue coated wards up stairs were hungry; so he put on a long face and declared that he had just had a visit from a party of Confederates who had eaten up about all the pantry contained, and there really was not "enough left now to begin on." The true bummer never expects to live high on a route that has just been traveled by others of his kind, and these unfortunate fellows took the burgher's word for gospel truth and went away in

Something About Badeau,

Badeau was born about the time Andrew Jackson was concluding his first term. He was 30 years old when the war broke out. and after it had been going on for a year he volunteered, and was appointed an aide on the staff of Brig. Gen. Thomas Sherman. It was from this position that Grant took him and made him his military secretary, with the rank of lieutenant colonel, and afterward colonel. He retired from the war at its close a brevet brigadier, and it was through Grant that he was made secretary of legation at London. He was employed by Grant here, at Washington, and he accompanied Grant on his tour around the world. It was through Grant that he got to be consul general at Havana, and he has been mixed up in some question as to his right to certain salaries which he had drawn. So far, all of his official positions came through Grant.

His literary position be acquired in the same way. It was through Grant that he got the material for his "Military History of Ulysses S. Grant." It was through him that he got the experience that enabled him to write the works on the aristocracy of England, and it was through him that he made money out of his letters headed "Grant in Peace," To show that it is true, it is only necessary to cite the other things which he has written, which have attracted no notice whatsoever. Badeau published in 1859 a book called "The Vagabond," a collection of essays which you will not now find even in second hand book stores, and his "Conspiracy; a Cuban Romance," published in 1885, has hardly had a national circulation.

The truth is that Badeau has become great by the reflected light of Grant, and the attempt to make out Grant an ignorant, ungrammatical writer, and a man unable to write the book which he left his children, has fallen flat, as far as Washington is concerned. It may be that Badeau was not treated rightly in the settlement of the contract which he had with Grant, but he has unquestionably injured himself greatly in stating the case as he does. Gen. Badeau is a very ready writer, and he

writes well. He is a very pleasant conver-sationist, and his round, red whiskered face, his short, stummy form and his pleasant blue eyes are well known in Washington. He has been spending the winter here, and it is a matter of regret to his friends that he has become involved in the present controversy. Even were he correct in his statements he would have trouble in proving them to the satisfaction of the people, and he has entered into a controversy in which he is handicapped at the outset, and into which he will get into more trouble the further he goes. There is no doubt in the minds of the leading thinkers at Washington that Grant is the author of his own book, though he may have received some of the advice and the assistance which Gen. Badeau could, from his familiarity with the subject and his knowledge of literary methods, so easily give.-Frank G. Carpenter.

Statistics Concerning Tobacco. It is not without reason that it has been said that you can prove anything by statistics. Under Louis XVI, for instance, the tobacco tax only produced 600,000 francs, be cause the consumption was small. At that time the average duration of life was twentyseven years. Now the tobacco tax produces 300,000,000, and the average duration of life is forty-three years. Redskins, who suffer neither from diabetes nor from pituite, have always the calumet between their lips. The Persians, the type of Caucasian purity, say that "all joys come to the heart through to-bacco." Where do you find such handsome old patriarchs as among the Turks! Yet in their country the pipe is kept alight as religiously as Vesta's fire in ancient Rome. In those climes the strongest mark of emotion

Patents and Patent Lawyers.

Ten years ago there were on the yearly average some 20,000 patents applied for. Two-thirds were usually granted, and the others either refused or abandoned. Then the patent lawyer was only just becoming established as a practitioner in the distinct field of patents. Now there are about \$5,000 applications each year. About 26,000 are granted. Many of the devices for which letters are issued are trivial or chimerical or so useless that nothing ever comes of them. Patents are issued now on each of several parts of one machine, where formerly one general patent covered the whole thing. This is in part attributed to the influence of

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S TRIBULATIONS.

Scene in a Broadway Gallery-Whites of nadam," interposed the

"Nonsense!" replied the lady petulantly. "I never could bring myself to believe that I possessed such a horrible nose, and I certainly have not such squinting eyes. I have come to have another sitting, and I insist that the picture shall be in profile as I sug-

The accommodating artist bowed his acquiescence, tore his locks when the lady was not looking, and proceeded to arrange his apparatus. Half an hour afterward, when the lady had taken her departure, the unhappy man addressed himself to a reporter who chanced to be in his studio.

"Must I always be a slave to the whims of vanity? That lady who this moment left us has had four sittings, every one of them with artistic results, and yet she is not satisfied. She is too good a patron to lose or I would not humor her. Every time she has a new dress she must have herself photographed. She is wealthy and can afford to indulge her whim, but her vanity is i only one of a host of people who have the

craze for being photographed. "One spinster lady comes to me regularly once a month to have her picture taken. She has kept an album for the past ten years, which contains only her own photographs. One can observe by turning over its pages how she has gradually grown in age, month by month. Sad! isn't it? Every time she has a new likeness taken she asks me: 'Do you

think this picture looks older than the last?"

"Another of my patrons is a young and pretty girl, who has gone wild over private theatricals. She has herself photographed in the costume of every character she impersonates. Still another is a young man, who is as pretty as a doll. His vanity can hardly be believed. He comes here every two or three weeks and has scores of photographs of himself struck off. These he dis tributes indiscriminately among his friends and acquaintances. Sometimes he appears in full walking suit-freek coat, gaiters, hat, gloves, cane. Again you will see him pictured in evening dress. I have photographed him in hunting suit, riding suit, and even in his dressing gown. It is a mania with him, but I cannot complain, for it is money in my pocket. In fact, I make my living by catering to the vanity of others. Actors and actresses are very hard to please. They know what an artistic photograph is, and demand sitting after sitting until they are pleased. With them, however, I can afford to spend considerable time, for I can sell their pictures afterward in the market,"— New York Evening Sun,

A Sublime Victory.

The victory won in the civil war was, in five particulars, the greatest in history: 'The victors captured the rorces opposed to them, and these among the bravest of mankind they secured the largest territory ever taken in war; they destroyed utterly the subject matter of the contest; they settled the issues so thoroughly that no retrial can ever be necessary, and, most glorious triumph of all. they captured the hearts of the brave men they conquered. Grant did not merely force the surrender of Lee's veterans; he won their regard. There was no "subjugation;" he did not make them "pass under the yoke." They began by respecting him and ended with a warmer feeling; they prayed for him in his affliction, and mourned sincerely at his death. His spirit survives in the universal amnesty, social and political; the war worn Confeder ate and the old Federal sit side by side in the national congress and meet amicably in the social circle. Even in the border states, where one would naturally expect local hatreds to survive longest, one will meet in the same parlor survivors of both armies, sharing impartially the smiles of the fair; and if, as rarely happens, some one with more menory than charity ventures to mouth the bitter terms of the bitter past, the hearers' quickly rising frown sternly rebukes the unwelcome memory, or the sour! falls dead upon unsympathizing ears, like a curse upon the mountain top which dies on the cold, pure air without an echo.

Contrast this condition with that of other lands where civil war has raged; with Scotland where one uprising followed another for sixty years; with Ireland where the feud of Saxon and Celt, at the end of two centuries, is only half appeased. Is it not a fact that more men have been killed and wounded in American cities, fighting over the "Battle of the Boyne," than both armies lost in the battle itself? Yet how many riots can you name between ex-Federal and ex-Confederate? This is our common glory, north and south; this makes it a victory which all can celebrate, and it is soon to be here as it is in the poetic literature of Scotland, where all the heroic achievements of both sides are cast into a common stock and are the common glory of the country.

Losses During the Civil War.

From the 15th of April, 1861, to the 14th of April, 1865 (when the order to stop enlistments was issued), the United States government "called for" 2,759,049 men. There were furnished 2,656,553-a deficit of only 102,490. most of which would have been supplied in one month at the then rate of recruiting. Excluding re-enlistments, it is estimated by skillful actuaries that the Federal armies contained about 1,800,000 men, of whom 1,500,000 at various times were in active service. Of these 59,700 (very nearly) were killed in battle and 35,000 mortally wounded? while 184,000 died in camp or hospital. It is also estimated that at least 20,000 died soon after reaching home of disease contracted in camp-died before June 30, 1865-so the total loss is usually set at 300,000.

The most cautious and reliable southern historians do not put their total less below 225,000. By counting those who lost a leg or an arm or were otherwise totally disabled in a number of average regiments, north and south, we arrive at the conclusion that the thoroughly and permanently crippled by disease and wounds in both armies were at least 340,000. Adding the deaths in the first year after the war of those injured in service, we find that in four years the subtraction from the virile force of the nation reached the appalling aggregate of 1,000,000 able bodied

At the close of the war the government had 204 general hospitals, with a capacity of 136,894 beds; in these there had been treated, June 30, 1865, 1,057,423 cases, in which the rate of mortality was a minute fraction less than 8 per cent. This is the smallest rate in any recent war. In the Mexican war the mortality in American hospitals was a frac-tion over 10 per cent; in the Crimean war that in the British nospitals was 23 per cent, and in the French a fraction over 24.

The Plattsmouth Herald

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Year 1888

Will be one during which the subjects of national interest and importance will be strongly agitated and the election of a President will take place. The people of Cass County who would like to learn of

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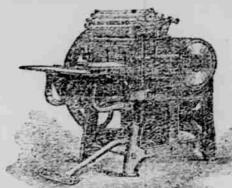
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