The Evening Herald.
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

CITY CORDIALS.

—Old papers at this office, only 40 cts. per 100.

—There will be preaching this evening at 7:30 in the Christian church by a colored gentleman from Council Bluffs. Everybody is cordially invited.

—Geo. S. Smith of Omaha, was in the city last night shaking hands with his many friends. We learn that Mr. Smith is a candidate for congress from the big first and we heartily wish him success and know that he can depend on Cass county for a good round old delegation to rally to his support.

—The Nebraska delegates to the national convention, true to their state, are now trying to hit upon some means of advertising it when they go to the convention, and it is proposed to have some symbolic design made out of field produce which will at once create a sensation and call the attention of that body to the Nebraska delegation. The idea is not a bad one and ingenious minds can now set about to fix up a design which will be at once attractive, original and unique. Advertise Nebraska even on the floor of the convention.—Omaha Republican.

—Many different stories are told in regard to the shooting affray of last night and we are unable to draw any conclusions from it, but we believe it would be nothing more than right, that when the excitement dies down that the Pinkerton should come back and surrender himself for trial. The truth of the matter could then be come at and it cannot be got in any other way. It is not fair to judge a man on reports, but when it comes to sworn testimony you can depend upon it. It is hardly likely that a man holding the position the Pinkerton does would shoot without a cause and on trial the true cause could be brought out.

—The printing press, says the Whitesboro News, has made kings and presidents, killed poets, furnished bustles for beauties and polished genius with criticism. It made worlds get up at roll-call every morning, given the pulpit lungs of iron and a voice of steam. It has set the price on a bushel of wheat, and made the country postoffice the glimmering goal of the country scribe. It has curtailed the power of kings, graced the pantry shelves and busted; it has converted bankers into paupers and made lawyers of college presidents; it has educated the homeless and robbed the philosopher of his reason. It smiles and kicks and cries and dies, but it can't be run to suit everybody, and the editor is a fool who tries.

—A nervous-looking man went into a store the other day and sat down for half an hour or so, when a clerk asked him if there was anything she could do for him. He said no, he didn't want anything. She went away and he sat there half an hour longer, when the proprietor went to him and asked if he wanted to be shown anything. "No," said the nervous man. "I just want to sit around. My physician has recommended perfect quiet for me, and says above all things I must avoid is being in crowds. Noticing that you did not advertise in the newspapers, I thought that this would be as quiet a place as I could find, so I just dropped in for a few hours of isolation." The merchant picked a bolt of paper cambric to brain him but the man went out. He said all that he wanted was quiet life.—Peck's Sun.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

H. Parmele, of Omaha, is in the city.

Mrs. P. P. Ink of Washington, Ia., is in the city.

Sam Atkinson of St. Joe, is in the city on business.

A. C. Walker, of Boston, is a visitor to our city today.

J. N. Everhart of Ashland, is in the city on business.

R. A. Clark, of Creston, Ia., is in the city on business today.

John Hatfield, of Richmond, Neb., is in the city today on business.

Mr. and Mr. Chas. Marshall, of Syracuse, Neb., are in the city visiting Chas. Harris.

Wm. Fox left yesterday on the flyer for Springfield, Illinois, to attend the bedside of a sick daughter.

Mrs. M. D. Polk and Mrs. J. T. Hinshaw left yesterday for an extended visit with relatives and friends at New Castle, Indiana.

Sons of Vetrans.

All the charter members are requested to meet at S. P. Vannatta's office on Friday evening, May 18th, at 7:30 o'clock sharp, by order of committee.

—Old papers to put under your carpet at THE HERALD office at 40 cts. per 100.

LOTS OF EXCITEMENT.

A Pinkerton Policeman Shot and Slightly Wounded Two Men.

CHAS. ELLIS CUT IN THE FACE.

Twelve More Pinkerton Policemen Brought Down From Omaha This Morning and Put On Duty Here.

All is Quiet Today.

Last night was one of great excitement to the people of Plattsmouth. About 9 o'clock a row occurred on the street between a cigar maker and Charlie Ellis which ended in Ellis being badly cut on face. The cigar maker escaped through John Blake's saloon into the dark alley back of the saloon with the night police after him, while marshal Malick went down to the Riddle house to get a lantern. On his return with the lantern and two Pinkerton men they learned that the police had caught the cigar maker at the corner of 4th and Main streets. The crowd had gathered around the prisoner and police to learn the cause of the trouble, and some one feeling the importance of his position, hauled away and struck one of the Pinkerton men, knocking him down, who as he arose, pulled his revolver and began shooting to defend himself. One ball struck Pete Rogers in the jaw, coming out near the chin making only a flesh wound, another striking Frank Dills in the leg, inflicting quite a serious wound.

Two other shots were fired down near the Riddle house, but by whom is not known. The Pinkerton man at first showed signs of surrender, but it is supposed that he concluded it might not be safe and he struck down Main Street to the Riddle house with the crowd after him. He ran through the Riddle house out at the back door and was lost from the crowd, who gathered around and made great threats of violence to the inmates of the house supposing that the Pinkerton man was being sheltered there, but after the officers and a number of men had searched every room in the house and found no one, the crowd dispersed and no more disturbance was made during the night. A telegram was sent to Omaha and about forty Pinkerton men were sent down to preserve order, but only twelve of them remained.

Whether the shooting was justifiable or not, we are unable to say. But so many threats have been made against these Pinkerton men that they are not likely to take chances on any one, and the more threats that are made the worse it makes things. For all threats in the world would not scare the Pinkertons away and the more disturbance made brings the more here.

We are sorry that such things have occurred and that our city is disgraced by them, but it will do no one any good to be continually making disturbances, and if things keep on the city authorities will have to disperse the crowds that gather on the streets from day to day. These are disgraceful occurrences and we believe that if those who are engaged in them would stop to reason with themselves and think of the danger they are subjecting themselves and the city to they would refrain from all such disturbances. We sincerely hope that no more will occur.

THE SHOOTING—FROM EYE WITNESSES.

Owing to the numerous reports of the affair last night we think best to give all a hearing. All reports agree as to the cutting and arrest of the purpetrator. But as to the shooting, one man says that at the arrest of the man the marshal seeing a Pinkerton standing near asked him to help him search the prisoner, and the crowd began closing in on them and the Pinkerton demanded the crowd to stand back and thereupon a few words passed between the Pinkerton and Rogers when the Pinkerton shot Rogers in the face and was going to shoot again when someone caught his arm and threw it down and the shot struck Dills in the leg.

Another report is, that the Pinkerton had been up to the postoffice and was coming back down the street and met a crowd and among them was a drunk man who presumed to talk a little saucy and the Pinkerton who pulled out his revolver and began shooting at the crowd, striking the two above named men.

Dills report is that he and Rogers were over across the street listening to the electric belt concert, and noticing a disturbance they went to see what it was and upon approach Rogers asked what was the matter, when the Pinkerton says "I'll show you whats the mat'er" and pulled his revolver and shot Rogers in the face; Dills seeing him shoot Rogers, pulled up and struck the Pinkerton in the face, whereupon the Pinkerton shot Dills through the leg and run.

Another report is that the Pinkerton man was first knocked down and as he raised up he shot Rogers when some one struck him again and he fired again and struck Dills in the leg.

Another story is, that the Pinkerton was coming up the street and met a crowd of Brotherhood men and without any warning pulled his revolver and began firing at the crowd.

All these reports are told by eye witnesses to the affiair, and we leave for our readers to draw their own couclusions.

List of Letters.

Remaining unclaimed, in the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, May 16, 1888, for the week ending May 5, 1888:

Barnice, Robt W	Button, Gus
Blumer, Emil	Campbell, James A
Dunbar, Fred	Dickerson, J R (2)
Downing, Miss Nancy	Eastman, J D
Foute, C D (2)	Fritzer, Miss Maggie
Gustafson, Geo	Glenn, Julia
Greenawalt, J C	Gustafson, Emill
Gilleshie, Oliv r	Howe, Peat
Hanley, William	Hallaingsworth, W M
Hitlon, Mrs Mary	Hildebrand, Philip
Johnson, Mrs Susan	Kroll k, W M
Keller, A H M D	Kuskey, Katie
Le Beau, L E	Meighan, Miss Nellie
Merow, Miss Lilla	Meugh, Mrs Katy
Mason, E S	McCarthy, Miss Ella
Mason, Miss Elsie	Parrish, Charles
Richards, M G	Rathbun, C M
Rodemaker, Ed	Smith, Mrs Laura A
Smith Mrs M J	Squire, W C
Schanz, Geo	Stiner, Daniel
Stokes, Albert	Stephens, A W
Steenholdt, A	Vallery, Mrs R
Wilson, Wess	Walters, S S
	Young, Mrs J M

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."

J. N. WISE, P. M.

Tricks in the Wine Trade.

Two Parisians named Berard and Fourcade have just been sentenced to six and twelve months' imprisonment, respectively, for having practiced a series of very ingenious frauds on keepers of public houses in the metropolis. They were in the habit of visiting the landlords and offering them barrels of excellent wine at greatly reduced prices. The liquor which they gave the publicans to taste was superb, and the bargain was generally concluded on the spot. A few days afterward the unlucky dealer found that the wine which he had bought was detestable. Since their conviction the men have made a full confession. Berard used to keep a small bottle of good wine up his sleeve, and when he made a pretense of filling the glass from the barrel he was in reality giving his customer the contents of this bottle to taste. The trick was carried out with considerable address, and was never detected by his dupes.

Another "dodge," to quote his own expression, was to pour into a barrel of 200 litres forty litres of first-class wine. The remainder of the barrel was then filled up with water, slowly inserted by means of a pipe. The wine remained at the top, the barrel was pierced high up, and the buyer was again persuaded to taste the liquor to show there was no deception. Delighted with his bargain he put down the money then and there, only to discover after a brief lapse of time that he had been cheated outrageously.—Cor. London Telegraph.

Moral Influence of Climate.

Modern French scientists are nothing if not methodical, and have repeatedly called attention to the curious regularity in the geographical distribution of certain vices and virtues: intemperance, for instance, north of the forty-eighth parallel; sexual aberrations south of the forty-fifth; financial extravagance in large seaport towns; thrift in pastoral highland regions. It is, indeed, a remarkable circumstance that in the home of the best wine grapes, in Greece and southern Spain, drunkennees is far less prevalent than in Scotland, or in Russian Poland, where Bacchus can tempt his votaries only with nauseous vodka.

The idea that a low temperature begets an instinctive craving for alcoholic tonics seems disproved by the teetotalism of the Patagonian savages, who horsewhip every Spanish stimulant monger without benefit of clergy. The Lesghian mountaineers, too, observe the interdict of the Koran in the icy summit regions of the Caucasus; but there is no doubt that the bracing influence of a cold climate affords a certain degree of immunity from the delibitating effect of the alcohol vice, and that a Scandinavian peasant can for years survive the effects of a daily dose of alcohol that would kill an Egyptian fellah in a single month.—Felix L. Oswald, M.D., in Popular Science Monthly

A Working Women's conference has been formed in England, and a society of women is organized in London for the investigation of the local government.

B. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
No. 1.—5:50 a. m.	No. 2.—4:25 p. m.
No. 3.—6:40 p. m.	No. 4.—10:30 a. m.
No. 5.—9:35 a. m.	No. 6.—7:15 p. m.
No. 7.—7:45 p. m.	No. 8.—9:50 a. m.
No. 9.—6:17 p. m.	No. 10.—9:45 a. m.
No. 11.—6:55 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.