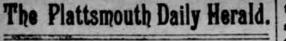
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TERMS FOR DAILY.

TERMS FOR WEEKLY.

STRAMERS arriving from Europe report the Atlantic Ocean full of icebergs.

THE Democrat National Convention meets in St. Louis just two weeks from today and the Republican Convention four weeks from today in Chicago. Considerable history will be made within the next thirty days.

MR. HANNA, our democratic minister to the Argentine Republic, is making himself very conspicuous as an example of over-indulgence in alcoholic fluids. He evidently thinks it is the duty of a foreign minister to let the boys fill him up and have lots of fun with him.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND put his foot on several pensioner's heads last week and in some of his veto messages waxed warm and wrathy. Even going so far as to denounce some of the pension bills as frauds from beginning to end. People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.

WE print today the resolutions of the Young Men's Republican Club which they have sent to Senator Ingalls commending him for his brave defense against the attacks of Senator Voorhees. They are worth reading, and show the high esteem Senator John J. Ingalls is held in by the republicans of Nebraska.

THE fact should not be overlooked that there are many republicans in the country who would like to see Mr. Blaine in the White House, and yet are in favor of the nomination of some other man. This looks anomalous, but in fact it simprefer a candidate who can be elected to and as we whisk it off it flies away only one who is not an Eli .-- Globe-Democrat

THE Government credit was always good until the war came on .- Speaker Carlisle.

The statement is not true. A loan was not exceeding six per cent. Less than half of it was obtained at the figures indicated. So low had the credit of the Government fallen that, to secure the other half of the loan, interest ranging from 6 to 12 per cent had to be given, the average being about 11 per cent. Even at these rates there was such difficulty experienced in getting this small amount of money that Secretary of the Treasury suggested to Congress that the States be asked, as surity for the repayment of such money as the government might find necessary to borrow, to pledge the deposts received by them from the Government in 1836, under the act for the distribution of the surplus. This loan, it may be well to state, was not to meet the expenses of the war, but was levied to pay the ordinary expenditures of Government in a period of profound peace. In the period referred to Mr. Carlisle's own party was in control of the executive department of the Government, James Bucanan being president of the United States .--- Globe-Democrat.

this result with the least possible delay, and as the work to be done is comparatively simple its pestponement is unnecessary and unwise .- Bee.

A Warning.

The modes of death's approach are various, and statistics show conclusively that more persons die from disease of the hroat and lungs than any other. It is probable that everyone, without exception, receives vast numbers of Tubercle Germs into the system and where these germs fall upon suitable soil they start into life and develop, at first slowly and is shown by a slight tickling sensation in the throat and if allowed to continue their ravages they extend to the lungs producing Consumption and to the head, causing Catarrh. Now all this is dangerous and if allowed to continue will in time cause death. At the onset you must act with promptness; allowing a cold to go without attention is dangerous and may loose you your life. As soon as you feel that something is wrong with your throat, lungs or nostrils, obtain a bottle of Bosshee's German Syrup. It will give you immediate relief.

AMUSEMENTS IN PARIS.

The "Ham" and "Gingerbread" Fairs.

General Noise, Bustle and Din. French people have very strange manias, and one of the most peculiar is to offer themselves at stated periods amusements in which there is nothing really amusing. We are now treated to the "Ham fair," and in a day or two this must give place to the "Gingerbread fair," not less dear to good Parisians. The booths on the Boulevard Richard Lenoir, to the number of 360, are filled with sausages, hams and lard. But since the opening of the fair the rain has poured in torrents and the venders cross their arms and disconsolately wait for customers. Every year, just before Easter, all Paris feels the necessity of eating pork in some form, otherwise there would be no "Ham fair."

The "Gingerbread fair" that begins immediately after Lent and continues six weeks, is the most important of Parisian fairs; it is held in the Avenue de Vincennes, at the Barriere du Trone, half a mile beyond the site of the Bastile. The road is not an agreeable one, and to many it is known only because of Pere la Chaise. There are days reserved for the fashionable world, and then in the Boulevard Voltaire may be seen private carriages threading their way among carts and cabs until the fair is reached. Gingerbread is very cheap; we can buy M. Carnot for two sous, and Gen. Boulanger in full uniform, with fine beard made of anise seed, is sold for the same price. The dust always ply implies that the voters in question gives quite a relish to these delicacies, to return with re-enforcements. But the people regale themselves, notwithstanding, and the urchins, besmearing their faces and smacking their lips, constantly repeat: "Comme c'est bon!"

In the center of the fair are numerous stalls of charlatans, swings, merry go authorized about the middle of the year rounds, circuses, riding schools with 1860, asking for \$21,000,000, at interest wooden horses, balls, to which dancers are admitted for five sous-in short, a thousand tents that cover noise, bustle and general din. The theatres have a most attractive form-an Oriental palace and a portico with Doric columns. The subjects of the plays are usually taken from fairy tales. We admire the device of the wrestlers, "Academie d'Armes; on peut lutter avec eux, mais les toucher impossible!"a striking union of words! In front of the wrestlers' tent there is always a great crowd. The master of ceremonies has an immense speaking trumped and continu ally shouts: "Will you wrestle? There is a glove." The professionals beckon the amateurs into the ring, and together they roll in the sand. The triumphant profes sional exclaims: "There you are! Rise if you wish." But the crowd often insists that all has not been fair, and the struggle recommences. If the amateur be victorious the professional is angry, and so it

THE TEST OF TASTE.

DECKING OF THE HEAD AND DRAP-ING OF THE FACE.

The Male Savage's Love of Personal Ornamentation-Dawning Artistic Taste. Masculine Attire in the Middle Ages. Boots, Gloves and High Hat.

The head has always been the test of taste. In civilized countries, where tailordom obtains and millinery means more than a length of fringe and a string of beads, sleeves have run the heads hard, and skirts have made a good third. Shoes, too, have not been out of it, and ornamentation has been as a congeries of minor little imps frisking about the bigger competitors for the wreath of mingled feathers, flowers, lace and jewels, made and offered by the genius of bad taste. From the earliest times when man first finds that he has hands and can use them he puts part of his newly acquired powers into the decking of his head and the draping of his face. Now he twists his hair into monstrous shapes, standing out from his scalp like a hunchbacked aureole; now he contents himself with a more symmetrical nimbus, whereof each snaky stiffened ray extends beyond the breadth of his shoulders. Anon he sticks a few feathers among the clay daubed mass, and anon he lets it hang down in greasy elf locks to his neck, taking care, however, to travesty the natural shape of his head by fillets, which bind on to it every kind of frightful and ungainly excrescence; or he paints his face in patterns of red and yellow and blue; or makes that painting permanent with tattooing needles and indigo; or he hangs heavy weights in his ears; or destroys the shape of his under lip; or does something insane with his teeth; or in some way distorts and disfigures himself under the name of ornamentation and with the idea of making himself a very smart fellow indeed.

In savage life it is the brave who thus smartens himself up with most intention. The squaw follows humbly at a distance, walking on the same road, but in a narrower groove, and with more modest mien. The brave is the one who is "en evidence;" the squaw has simply to work for his comfort and bear children to keep the tribe alive. But he must strike terror into the hearts of his enemies, as well as make himself an object of admiration to the docile females, who accept him at his own valuation, and are wooed exactly as birds and beasts are wooed-one part by the display of masculine charms, another part taken by force. Hence he pranks himself out in paint and feathers-in the teeth and claws and skins of the wild beasts he has overcome-in the scalps of the enemies he has slain-in this rude attempt to express a dawning artistic sense, and that botch at ornamentation which is disfigurement and not embellishment-in this way and that he makes himself a love worthy object to the girls of his tribe; a model to be hereafter imitated to the boys; a terror to his foes who count his deeds of prowess by his questionable trophies; and something immeasurably hideous and disgusting to all civilized folk with whom he comes in contact. This lavish personal embellishment of the male savage continued far into the days of civilization. When the middle ages were the wedge between classic times and modern days we had mail clad nights with plumes of portentous size and sweep, or close fitting skin dresses left uothing to be desired in the way of simplic and something in the way of modesty, while the modicum of human force, which can never be got rid of, ex- Park. pressed itself in parti colored legs, and shoes that were surely the design of some maniac



UNNECESSARY DELAY.

partment of the government to proceed promptly with the work necessary to carry out the law providing for the opening of the Sioux reservation. Thus far, however, nothing has been done, and information from the reservation is to the effect that the fullest advantage is being taken of the delay by those who are opposed to the cession. The white men who are interested in having the reservation remain as it is are reported to be very busy sowing among the Indians the seeds of dissention and dissatisfaction. and are meeting with some success. Certain of the chiefs, also, who are unwilling to surrender a part of their domain, are working hard to strengthen the opposition. The most influential men among has a "mash," and the whole are surthe Sioux are understood to approve the rounded by a crowd of laughing, joking project, but it is not safe to trust too much to this. Indian assurances are entitled to only a limited degree of confidence, and to be certain of them it is well to have them in such form that they cannot be affected by a subsequent change of mind.

A great many people are anxiously probable that within a year after this is done every acre subject to white settlethe policy of the government to reach | Sold by W. . J Warrick.

goes. As night approaches the dancing halls are brilliant with electric lights, the group of visitors become more talkative, gayer, in fact, forgetful that if they have not come in carriages there is scarcely a possibility of return to Paris unless on foot. There are no cab stands, omnibuses: the horse cars accommodate comparatively few, and the Seine boats are always full. But the crowd crushes, jostles and hurries one down the Boule-It was the duty of the executive de- vard Voltaire, Place de la Republique, the Grand Boulevards and Champs Elysees until home is reached .- Baroness Althea Salvador in New York World.

flumor of Little School Girls.

Outside a tailor's store on Canal street, east of Broadway, stood a row of dunmies used for displaying samples of the tailor's wares, all very lifelike, but rather wooden. Four p. m. A small crowd of little girls, going home from school, probably, pass the store. They have seen the dummies scores of times before very likely, but now, for the first time, a spirit of fun and mischief seizes one, and she begins to pat one of the painted wooden faces in an affectedly loving manner, asking him; "Won't you take me to the theatre to-night, ducky?" and other such questions. The other girls are not slow to catch the humor, and soon each dummy children, and many passers by stop to see how far the fun will go. The appearance of the tailor at the door, with a "Now, den, you kirls, of you don'd go avay putty gvick I'll put de copper on to you," dis-perses the crowd and puts an end to the joke.—New York Press.

\$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick awaiting the time when the reservation headache, indigestion, constipation or will be declared opened. It is highly costiveness we cannot cure with Tribune. probable that within a year after this is West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely yegetable, and never ment will be taken up. The extension fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes of railroads through the reservation is containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. also contemplated and will doubtless be For sale by all druggists. Beware of also contemplated and will doubtless be begun as soon as it is assured that this territory will be opened. It ought to be & Co., 862 W. Madison St. Chicago, Its ness, an mebby it's pleasure. I dun know.-

breeches-points and tags and lace frills at the wrists and knees-boots which would have carried a small child in the upper gapcurled wigs that were intrinsically as ugly as a Zhlu's clay daubed nimbus-waistcoats that came nearly to the knees-breeches too tight for practicable sitting-every kind of absurdity which bad taste could invent and folly consent to wear, have we poor silly humans undergone in our zeal for fashionable martyrdom, and only quite of late years has the masculine common sense declared itself once for all in favor of simplicity and democratic unity, and a costume that is useful and possible to all alike. But even now our exquisites torture ther

selves in tight boots and tighter gloves, 33 well as in guillotine collars; while that perennial high hat, which will not fade down to its roots whatever the cold blast of criticism may blow on it, is the true survival of the savage's wondrous headgear. Which brings us round to the point of our paper-the test of the head-that last stronghold of bad taste and folly-that stumbling block of the resthetically weak. Here we have it still in force. With the comfortable, useful, unfine, democratic and national body clothing of nen, we have still this remnant of barbarism -this reminder of the time when the men of the world made their hair into hunchback aureoles, wore feathers such as we see in Albert Durer, or full bottomed wigs as in the time of Queen Anne and the first three Georges of England, and wrecked themselves on this fatal rock which is to good taste what Sinbad's Island of loadstone was to all the ships that sailed thereby .- New York Home Journal.

A Society Girl's Bric-a-Brac.

But the room of a society girl whose name could mention, but may not. The odd things upon the walls and lying scattered about are a wonderful mystery to the uniuitiated. A variety of cigars suspended from the mantel by different bued ribbons, or a bunch of cigarettes attached to a picture frame by means of a huge ribbon bow, these are easily known for what they are; but a pretty little box on the toilet table, with the inscription: "Cremated July 12, 1887," calls for many a guess. The open lid discloses a heap of gray ashes, with another inscription: "Mount Desert, July 12, '87." It is the ashes of a cigar smoked by the fair owner during a mild flirtation of the last season. A parcel of canes, trophies won in fencing matches, occupies a prominent wall space, and a velvet placque mounted with pipes of all kinds, from common clay through cob and briarwood to meerschaum, are souvenirs of gentlemen friends. All sorts of riding whips rise like cat tails from a large vase, a pair of oars marked "Isles of Shoals" are crossed over the door, and a genuine fishnet is draped over a piece of statuary. These are quite common souvenirs of vacation delights and tender recollections, but many of the girls vie with each other in collecting oddities. One of them exhibits a tiny Japanese bowl filled with shining objects of ivory white-

"These are the first teeth of my friends" babies," she explains. -Clara Belle in Chicago

Called Out of Town. Citizen (to little boy)-Is your father in, Bobby#

Little Boy-No, sir; pa's out of town. Citizen-Gone on business? Little Bey-I dun know. I heard him tell ma that he wouldn't be back until she had Harper's Bazar.

