

The Evening Herald.
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

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CITY CONGREGATIONS.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, Oak, between Fifth and Sixth. Father Garney, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday School at 2:30, with benediction.
CHRISTIAN.—Corner Locust and Eighth. M. A. Sampson, pastor. Sunday School 10 A. M. Preaching 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. All are cordially invited. Visitors remaining in the city over Sunday are cordially invited to attend church or call at pastor's residence, first floor east of church; also persons residing in the city who have been members elsewhere please make themselves known either by note or person.
EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's Church, corner Third and Vine. Rev. H. B. Burgess, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M.
GERMAN METHODIST.—Corner Sixth St. and Granite. Rev. H. B. Burgess, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 10:30 A. M.
FREWBETHIAN.—Main, between Sixth and Seventh. Rev. J. T. Baird, pastor. Services: usual hours, morning and evening. Sunday School 9:30.
FIRST METHODIST.—Sixth St. between Main and Pearl. Rev. W. B. Alexander, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.
GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner Main and Sixth. Rev. W. H. White, pastor. Services: usual hours. Sunday School 9:30 A. M.
SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

CITY CORDIALS.

—The fount of July is coming. Already you can hear the festive crackle and smell the powder on our streets.
—Marriage license was issued today to Fred Rosenbrook of Fremont, Neb., and Miss Aurilla Bell Thrasher of this city.
—Special arrangements has been made by J. E. Robbins for giving instructions in oil painting, caryon etc. during the holidays.
—It was reported on our streets today that Dr. Mercer of Omaha had failed, but we are authorized to state that the report is not true.
—Judge Stiles' court is occupied today with a case of seduction. We have been unable to learn any of the names or particulars in the case and can only give it a passing notice.
—The subject at the Christian church Sunday evening is, "What shall I do to be saved?" A cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested in the discussion of this subject.
—The person who borrowed Rev. W. A. Hampton's umbrella this morning from the postoffice window where stamps are sold is requested to leave it at the county clerk's office after this rain is over.
—The subject for Y. M. C. A. tomorrow at the Presbyterian church at 4 o'clock is "A good example and the power of it," 1 Chron., 29; 1-9, C. L. Coleman leader. All the young and old of the city are cordially invited to attend.
—The program of the May Queen celebration has been arranged and consists of vocal and instrumental music, declamations, select readings and essays, by persons well suited for the parts they are to perform and it will pay all to attend. Remember the date, May 29 and 30.
—In 1872 Frank Carruth issued some \$3 advertising checks on which was printed: Any one buying five or more dollars worth of goods at once were entitled to a discount of 5 per cent. The other day he received one of these checks with a letter, from a lady in Indiana asking him to redeem the check. We think it nothing more than right that Mr. Carruth should redeem the check, by sending the lady the three dollars.

—Last night the police found a crowd of men on the streets and on investigation found that they were gathered around a man who had been knocked senseless. Picking the man up to take him home he let his cane fall to the ground and some one picked it up and ran up behind the police and struck the wounded man on the head with the policeman's cane. The policeman attempted to arrest the slinger, but could not leave his wounded man long enough to catch him and before the other police could get there the villain had got away and could not be found.

—One of the school ma'ams of the high school yesterday after closing the long and tedious exercises there which fell to her lot, thinking her authoritative opportunities would be at an end for some time, resolved to make a last grand effort to close up the day with a little sport, and endeavoring to gratify the high spirit which she was then endowed with, succeeded. But unfortunately for her, she selected a wrong object for her amusement—a deer belonging to a medical gentleman in the city—which had not been accustomed to the pats and slaps of a school ma'am. She succeeded in gently tapping the little fellow a few times which was quite agreeable to the deer, but when she thought that would be her last opportunity to slap, she was not contented in being so lenient with it and dropped on the full power of a school teacher. This deer, not being accustomed to, could not tolerate, which the teacher soon understood judging by the swift move she made down street followed by Mr. deer screaming for "dear life."

SONG 'BOUT THE "TUB."

He was quietly led from the depot grounds where the Pinkerton walked and peace abounds. The "Pinks" can well judge when an offense to count. They have it in for a man when his cloths don't fit. It is held by our friend that what a man knows can easily be told by the fit of his clothes. With a mirror behind and in your neck a curve its an easy matter your back to observe. Would a good judge of character himself blittle by calling his neighbor a railroad lick splitter? A. W. J.

A TERRIBLE OUTRAGE

Police Find the Window of a Bank Open and are Afraid to Make an Investigation.

Call for the Pinkerton to Help Catch the Intruder.

Great excitement prevailed among the city police this morning about 3 o'clock when one of them on his regular beat found the window of the Cass County Bank open, and thinking there must be some one robbing the bank, he summoned the rest of the police to his assistance when one of them on his regular beat found the window of the Cass County Bank open, and thinking there must be some one robbing the bank, he summoned the rest of the police to his assistance. All stood around at a safe distance waiting for the burglars to appear. But he failed to appear in a reasonable time and it was decided to invade upon him and sent a man down to the yards after the Pinkerton police who came up to assist in capturing the supposed terrible bank robbers. On the arrival of the Pinkerton force it was decided to send for Mr. Patterson, cashier of the bank, but as none of the city police were brave enough to go alone they concluded to dispense with that arrangement and proceeded to put one of the police in at the window to make the investigation. But when he got in he was afraid to make the search and one of the Pinkertons had to get in with his lantern to help make it. The search was made but no burglars were found and the police dispersed feeling glad that there had been no one found to scare them out of their wits. But while they were yet gathered round the bank a strange gentleman came along and of course after such great excitement as had just been gone through with, a stranger at that hour of the night was a very suspicious character, and he was hailed on the streets to give an account of himself which he did by saying he had been to see his best girl which certainly accounted for the lateness of the hour of his passing along the street, otherwise he would have been pulled, we suppose, for attempting to rob the bank. But to return to the subject, it seems an outrage to a city of eight thousand inhabitants to have a police force that are afraid to attempt to arrest a supposed bank robber. Suppose the Pinkerton men had not been here, we suppose they would have walked off without attempting to find out whether anyone was in the bank or not. Such cowardice is an outrage and if such work as this is going to be done it would be well to fire the whole outfit and hire some ten year old boys, as we doubt if there is a boy in the city of that age who would have thought of being afraid of making such an attempt. Fire these fellows and get men who are not afraid to make an arrest and not have our city disgraced any more by such a display of cowardice.

The Lectures.

EDITOR HERALD.—I desire to make favorable mention through the columns of your paper, of the afternoon lectures as given to the ladies by Mrs. Swetland, at the Christian church.

These lectures, although delivered free of charge, are in no degree inferior to those given on similar subjects, where an admittance of twenty-five cents is charged. Facts of vital importance to all women are uttered in such a clear and concise manner as to be highly instructive and beneficial to those who hear them.

Should Mrs. Swetland remain longer I trust the people of Plattsmouth will show their appreciation of an earnest benefactor by giving her a full house, accompanied by practical remuneration.

A CANDID LISTENER.

Plattsmouth, Neb., May 26.

Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

Most cordial invitation is extended to all men to attend the informal song and gospel service to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Presbyterian church. Mr. C. L. Coleman who was to conduct the meeting will not be present, and in his stead has persuaded Mr. E. J. White, the executive secretary, to take charge of the meeting. The topic is "A good example and the power of it." Come, and try and bring some young man with you. Come, you are always welcome.

PERSONALS.

Rev. Burgess went to Omaha this morning.
J. A. Connor returned from Chicago last night.
D. A. Campbell returned yesterday from his trip to the west.
Will Leach, of the Nebraska City Press came up yesterday to attend the graduating exercises of the high school and see his sister graduate.
G. W. Covell will leave tomorrow morning for Cheyenne county to look after some land he owns there. He will be gone several days.

HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT.

A Large Audience Grets the Eight Young Graduates--A Splendid Class.

The Hall Beautifully Decorated--The Productions in Full.

The commencement exercises of high school were held last night at the opera house, as was previously announced. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and over the gass jets hung the pictures of the graduating classes for the past six years. On the stage sat the musicians consisting of two rows across the stage, of girls all dressed in white and the music they made was excellent and most charming to the ear. Up over their heads was displayed the motto of the class, "Speramus Meliora."—"We hope for better things."

The programme was fully carried out as printed, each subject and speaker being announced by Prof. Drummond. Space forbids our speaking of each one separately, and as most of them will be published in THE HERALD it is sufficient to say that the exercises were good throughout. The essays were well written and contained many good thoughts for reflections. Although the oratory of the class might bear a little criticism, especially the gentleman of the class, who seemed to be afraid of hurting their throats. The exercises showed that each one had thoroughly mastered his subject and had given his best thoughts and greatest skill.

Mr. Polk, who was to have presented the diplomas, failed to put in an appearance and that duty was performed by Rev. Burgess, in a few, well chosen remarks, after which a short speech on the needs of the schools of Plattsmouth was made by Prof. Drummond and another song closed the exercises. All went home feeling that they had been well paid for their trouble and proud that the graduating class of the high school of our city were able to so highly entertain such a large audience so successfully.

"RUTH."

BY KATE HARTIGAN.

Many years ago in the good old days of the judges we find according to sacred writ, there lived a woman known as Ruth the Moabitess. To all those familiar with the Bible it will seem aimless to go through a detailed account of that life as given in scripture, so we will merely endeavor to bring to mind some of the marked characteristics of that most perfect example of ideal womanhood.

Her childhood was perhaps spent as that of most children, which often seems to the troubled world one unbroken day of sunshine. It is no doubt true that childhood in childhood's mind has troubles, but when the child advances in years and starts upon life's long and weary way the times come often, as we shall see by the life of our subject, when the heart vainly calls o'er the tide of years, Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight, Make me a child again, just for to-night;

Years rolled on and she neared the age when according to the custom of her country, she was to choose her life's work. Marriage being the brightest future for woman at that time she decided to share the fate and fortune of a youth who had come from a strange country, who knew not her gods nor her customs, but in all those vows made at the altar she was never known to falter. When she took those vows she probably saw nothing in the future but sunshine and happiness. But alas!—for the air-castles built in the day-dreams of this mortal life! They fade away in the shadow leaving only a vision which even memory dares not recall in fear of losing all power ever to do so again. After her marriage she spent a few happy years but that was all; for a cloud settled about her young life and the angel of death who never missed his mark aimed an arrow at her heart whose wound was never to be healed. Deprived of the husband she had loved and cherished she determined to live for her, who had borne him. Accordingly, when Naomi started back to her people and her birth-place Ruth girded the armor of self-sacrifice more closely about her and entered the harvest field. There she gleaned bringing home the fruits of her labor to one who should in the future, be to her, mother, friend, and guardian. And God's readers not think that during this time she was not only gleaning in that earthly harvest field but there was still another,—a heavenly field where the angels in joy brought home her fruits to the heavenly Master, and with tears of thanksgiving laid them at his feet. Also as that which she brought from the earthly field was pleasing to her earthly friend as we can trust were her heavenly offerings.

Then she was not only humbled by being obliged to toil with the poorest of the peasants but after she had shown herself worthy the respect and love of her fellow-creatures she was denied by him who should have claimed her. This was "the most unkindest cut of all," yet, her faith failed her not and however great might have been the temptation to return to the gods of her fathers who had

been with her in times of prosperity, she paid homage to the God of Abraham under whose wings she had come to trust.

These were dark days covered by the shadow which must come sooner or later in the life of all, but which be it said with regret are not always born as they were here.

All must remember it has been justly said "No cross, no crown."

But as the darkest day cannot last forever, the cloud with the leaden lining passed away, she married again and time passed on wings of light until she peacefully slept with her fathers.

She closed her eyelids in that last sleep little knowing that through her should be born not only David the sweet singer of Israel, the man after God's own heart, but one who should redeem the world from all its wickedness and sin.

Here is what may be justly termed, one of our maker's written fairy tales. But O how sad it is to think of the unwritten which lie deeper than imagination can fathom. We hardly realize what a world of romance we live in but when that book which notes even the sparrows fall shall be opened to the eyes of mortal we shall see the sacred harmony of God running through all, filling it with love and purity. Too, are we not told that the record of bad deeds is blotted out with the tears of angels while the deeds themselves are washed and made holy by the blood once shed on Calvary!

Ruth lived and died as others numberless as the sands of the sea both before and after her. This life is but an example selected from many of the same type. It teaches us humility, self-sacrifice, perseverance and all that is requisite to an honest upright, life. That as we pursue our journey, we should be careful to select only wheat and never allow tares to enter in the gleanings.

Her trials seem very severe, sometimes almost intolerable; but now as we view her life do we find it in our hearts to wish those days of sorrow might have been recalled? Ah no! No more than we could wish the lamb whose blood was offered as a sacred sacrifice might be born again to learn if it could find a nobler death.

Now, in conclusion we can only trust that if our lives work may not bear great or as much benefit to mankind as was that of our subject we can at least do our duty in that state of life unto which it has pleased God to call us. And when the day of judgment comes and we, His reapers, meet on the plains of Jerusalem may there be no sorrow or sadness but with the songs of angels and archangels, we will go to the home which Jesus our savior has gone to prepare.

"Thus when Love and Hope and Patience Glean the pastures God has sown Siftily angel songs shall welcome Us the reapers as His own."

I, CAESAR, CROSSED THE RUBICON.

BY STELLA LEACH.

It is said that Julius Caesar, first of the Twelve Caesars, when beginning his march against Rome, came with his army to the banks of the Rubicon, the boundary between his province of Cisalpine Gaul and Italy. Here he hesitated, to consider again the importance of the step he was about to take; to cross, was to make war upon the republic; to remain, meant utter destruction to all his well laid plans for greatness. At last his decision was made, he crossed the Rubicon, met with success in almost every undertaking, until he had indeed reached the height of his ambition—he was master of Rome. As the Rubicon of our lives, let us take the character. For, as it was necessary for Caesar to cross the river that he might pursue his way to success, so it is necessary for us to have a character in order to be successful.

"Character," says Webster, "is the sum of decided qualities which distinguish one person from another;" or, in other words it is that indescribable something which distinguishes a man from all fellow-creatures.

A man may be weak or very strong as regards character. A man weak in this respect is apt to enter upon many more projects than he can accomplish. He is ever ready to follow some new piece of advice, and in trying to do what everyone says, he is likely to become involved in difficulties with which he has not the courage or persistency to battle. At last he succumbs to, what seems to him, the inevitable.

On the contrary a man of strong character considers fully every step he takes, every action is done with some end in view. Rowe tells us that "The strong and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them."

When this decision is made he not only dares to attempt to conquer the difficulties which stand in his way but he persistently pushes forward to the end. Not that his decisions are always the wisest, but there is wisdom in the carefulness and patience displayed in doing what he thinks best. Failure only serves to make him more deliberate in his future decisions and more earnest in his work.

With character as the Rubicon or starting point of success, the next thing to be considered is an aim in life. Before a carpenter builds a house he desires a definite plan of how the house is to be built. So it is in life we must have an aim, a defi-

nite plan of what we mean to do and then follow that plan in every detail as nearly as possible.

One's aim in life need not necessarily be ones calling, in fact, it should not be, man should be something more than a machine, having no thought beyond simply existing. Everyone, undoubtedly, has at times felt discontented with his lot in life and has experienced a desire to battle himself, this longing stimulates him to exert himself to the utmost in order to realize his longing. Or, instead of trying to satisfy this longing, he will "Quench it, that he may be still content with merely living."

One may desire to gain wealth and after a long, weary struggle still be a poor man; he may aim at obtaining an education, but circumstances which he cannot govern prevent his doing so; but he can aim at a higher development of character, which is something that is not controlled by wealth or position, and he can succeed in this.

In this life every man has an individual responsibility resting upon him. Every man was put here by the Great Maker to fill some place into which no one else would exactly fit. Many people undervalue the value of a single individual, they think one man is not of much importance and cannot accomplish much.

Think for a moment of the great things that have been done by individuals; no vast army delivered the children of Israel from Egyptian bondage, but one man—Moses.

No learned society discovered America, but one man—Columbus. No association of science revealed the clew to interpret the laws of the universes, but one man—Galileo.

"Tis true that they may have had advantages, but still they were obstacles with which they had to contend alone and which they overcame by perseverance and patience equal to that displayed by Demosthenes, who, to overcome an impediment in his speech, went down to the seashore and putting pebbles in his mouth talked loud enough to be heard above the roaring of the sea, by overcoming this impediment he became one of the greatest orators Greece ever had.

We may not fill the high positions these men did, we cannot all be leaders in this vast army of life, there must be some followers, and if we do our very best to be worthy of the name of a follower, then can we each say, "I, like Caesar, have crossed the Rubicon and gained success."

PEACE.

BY BIDDIE HOUSEWORTH.

In the beginning, God created the heaven and the earth, the sea, and all that in them is; and on the seventh day he rested from his labor. Around him lay the green field, the lofty mountains, the gurgling brooks, the mighty rivers. The trees were laden with ripe fruit. Above him the golden sun had shed its last faint rays and myriads of lesser lights decked the sky. His work was good, peace reigned.

The last finishing stroke of this wonderful work of creation was man. All the glories and benefits of earth were at his disposal. Who cannot now, in fancy, see him as he moves with noiseless, peaceful tread, exploring, investigating all the wondrous and the beautiful that surrounded him. How justly might he have exclaimed, "I am monarch of all I survey." But alas! how soon, how sudden was the change. Sin overtook him, and his happiness was ended; his peaceful days were o'er.

The power, the might, the grandeur in that wonderful word "Peace," was, perhaps, never but once fully realized. Look at the bounding billows. Hear the peal on peal of thunder. How vivid is each flash of lightning. See the wind tossed vessel. See the frightened disciples, how they cower and shrink! But above all hear a voice so calm, so firm say, "Peace, be still!" How changed the scene; tempest ceased, the toil and terror of the fearful ones alike at rest. Yet not alone on pages of Bible History do we find a record of the times of peace and note their influence for good upon the masses. Succeeding the era of Adam, we find that during each age there was a time when wars were ended, strifes were ceased, and the people were enjoying the blessings which such a period afforded. From 31 B. C. to 14 A. D., a time known as the Augustan Age, was one unbroken continuance of peace and prosperity. War having terminated, the people turned their thoughts to literature, art, and religion. During this peaceful period occurred the birth of Christ. We also find that each generation produced some personage gifted with more than ordinary powers, where influence was ever exerted in the direction of harmony and right. Greece had her Solon, Rome her Caesar, at whose magic touch, order and justice sprang into new life. Mediaeval history also presents many such remarkable cases. In our researches through the pages of history, we find that the greatest military heroes have not been those who shed blood for the love of it. Wellington said, "Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war, you would

pray to Almighty God that you might never see such a thing again."

Our own beloved Chieftain who served his country so nobly through one great struggle, and who now lies buried at Riverside, prayed for peace. He had learned that war, especially "civil war leaves nothing but tombs." In time of peace everyone is happy, business prospers and everything goes on well, while in time of war there is sorrow, business is suspended and a great deal is lost. We have been speaking of peace with regard to bodies of men and now we will consider it as relating to the individual. A person to live in peace must obey the laws of God as well as the laws of man. And if he does this, we may rest assured he will have all the benefits that are necessary to make his life one of peace and prosperity.

May the blessings of peace rest on the school, its faculty, and lastly upon the class of '88.

BREVITY.

BY STUART LIVINGSTON.

Brevity, says Worcester, means conciseness, shortness; that is why I am elected to speak on this subject. Knowing that none of my classmates have very brief essays and fearing the condition of the temper of this patient audience I naturally preferred something brief.

Brevity was born with language yet Greece one of the most ancient of countries has some very large words in its vocabulary and some very terse sayings, as for instance, when the Persians at the noted pass of Thermopylae demanded the arms of the soldiers defending it, they laconically replied—come and take them.

And when Caesar was invading Assyria he so ably won all battles he undertook, he sent the following pointed message to the Roman senate: "I came I saw, I conquered."

Here in our own country we have the message of Commodore Perry to the commanding officer at the battle on lake Erie between the English and American fleets, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

Strange enough we shall find brevity a paying quantity when we read telegrams and cablegrams. A very happy illustration of the brevity of wit and the witness of brevity is afforded instance of a burglar who had gained admission but was met by the proprietor who had been watching him, and now "presenting an ugly looking 38 calibre. "You get" said the proprietor of the mansion. "You bot," said the thief and forthwith disappeared.

Shakespeare says brevity is the soul of wit, and tediousness the outward limbs and flourishes, so fill be brief.

(Orations continued till Monday.)

A. O. U. W., No. 8.

There will be a meeting of Plattsmouth Lodge No. 8, A. O. U. W., on Monday evening, May 28, to make arrangements to parade on Decoration day. All members are requested to be at the hall at 8 o'clock, sharp. By order of master workman. S. C. WILDE, Recorder.

Sons of Veterans.

All sons of veterans, who wish to become members of the Plattsmouth camp, will meet at G. A. R. hall, at 7:30 p. m. sharp, Monday evening, May 28th, for muster. SIO. C. GREEN, Capt.

Begg's Cherry Cough Syrup.

Is the only medicine that acts directly on the Lungs, Blood and Bowels, it relieves a cough instantly and in time effects a permanent cure. Sold by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists. 125,3mo,d.w.

—Prof. Drummond of the high school, entered our office this morning appearing to be in a somewhat excited condition as though he had been closely pursued by some unknown persons. Upon being questioned by us, he explained that he had not yet fully recovered from a shock which he had unexpectedly received yesterday at his school room, explaining that he thought he had good, substantial evidence for a case of "assault and battery." To satisfy our curiosity we endeavored to pry into the nature of his case, but we could obtain no information from him further than that he could "picture a frame of guilt" on the party who had committed the assault and battery, and said that he intended to push the case to the full extent of the law, and in this way prove himself a "teacher." He extends his sincere thanks to the teacher of the high school for the manner in which they conducted themselves. The life-size crayon picture of his little girl was the cause of the whole trouble.

Every child will be presented with a flag with the compliments of J. P. Young on Decoration day, commencing at ten o'clock a. m. Wednesday morning.

Taken up by Dave Sampson, of Rock Bluffs precinct, Cass county, Nebraska, on the 22 day of April 1888: One bay mare with white face, right fore foot and both hind feet white; also, a bay horse colt and a bay two-year old stud colt, with white star in forehead. 8w5

—Now is your chance to get a watch, bring us 15 yearly cash subscribers to the DAILY HERALD, and have a good watch.