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The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

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THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD

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TERMS FOR DAILY. TERMS FOR WEEKLY.

Republican State Convention.

The republican electors of the state of Nebraska are requested to send delegates from their several counties to meet in convention at the city of Lincoln Thurs-

Governor. Lieutenant Governor. Secretary of State. State Treasurer. Auditor of Public Accounts. Attorney General.

Commissioner of Public Lands and Buildings. And the transaction of such other busi-

THE APPORTIONMENT.

The several counties are entitled to representation as follows, being based upon the vote cast for Hon. Samuel Maxwell, judge, in 1887, giving one delegate at large to each county, and for each 150 votes, and major fraction thereof:

	COUNTIES. VOTES.
Adams	Johnson 8
Autolono	Kearney 8
Arthur 1	Keyha Paha 5
Blaine	Keith 4
	Knex 7
Dox Dutto	Laneaster
DOX DURC	Lincoln 8
Buffalo 14	Logan 2
	I com a
Duer	Madison.
Change 16	MePherson 1
Cedar	Merrick
Charles 7	Nanco 5
Atta mart 7	Nomaha
Cheyenne11	Nuckolls 6
Clay	O.oe12
Calar 7	Pawnee
Custer	Perkies 5
Cuanting 17	Pierce
Dakoia	Polk
Dawes	
Dawson	
Distant	Richardson12
Dodge	Red Willow 7
Douglass	
Dundy 4	
Dilling or 10	Saunders 17
Franklin	Seward 10
Frontier	
Furnas 9	Sherman
Garfield	-tanton 4
Gosper 5	Thaver 7
Gosper	Thomas
Crealar d	Valley
Hall	Washington
Hamilton	Wayne 5
MARKED AND AND A STREET AND A S	Webster
Haves	Wheeler
Hitchcock	Vork
Hitchcock	Unorganized Ter 1
Howard	
Jefferson	Total 671

There is no question of relative right and wrong in the case. The democratic. party is doing its utmost to change the record and make it appear that secession was justifiable at least to the extent that nobody should be blamed for it, and that fidelity to the Union was at best only a matter of sectional choice and prejudice It is thus that the two parties are dis-

tinctly and irreconcilably divided. To be a recpublican a man must hold that the men who died for the Union perished in a thoroughly riteous performance of duty; to be a democrat he must contend were equally patriotic and deserving of praise of honor. That is the simple truth, and it is useless to discuss the subject from any other point of view. The democratic party encouraged and promoted the conspiracy of Jeff Davis and day, August 23, 1888, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following state offices. it is practically the same party today that it was when it thus commended itself to the scorn and reproach of all loyal people.-Globe Democrat.

HARMONIOUS interiors, the art of deco-

rating a home at small expense, so as to transform the crude baseness of angulari ness as may come before the convention. | ty and formality into tasteful adornment. is the subject of an exceedingly able essay in the June number of Woman, written by Ella Rodman Church. Practical education of this kind, available to persons of all circumstances, is the basis of the mission, which Woman is so admirably fulfilling in behalf of the wives, and mothers, and sisters of America. The teachings of this one article in the June issue are worth to every reader the cost of five years' subscription to the magazine. \$2.75 a year. Woman Publishing Co., New York.

Freight car Carrying Capacity.

An increase in freight car carrying capa-city from ten to twenty tons nominal load has been accomplished within the last decade. Freight cars, as now built, are intended to carry twice their weight in load, while for a number of years before the increase was made the weight of the possible load was generally assumed as that of the box car in which it was carried. The narrow gauge movement, though not successful in changing the standard width of American railroads, served, we think, a useful purpose in calling attention to the relations between dead and paying weight, with the result, as stated, of increasing the relative load carried -Railway Review.

A Large Pair of Shoes.

A shoemaker, of Atlanta, Ga., has just finished the largest pair of shoes ever made for actual use. It took a piece of leather containing 1,040 square inches to make the uppers, and 1,960 to make the soles. That is 3,000 square inches altogether. If that It is recommended that no proxies be leather were cut into strips an eighth of an

AN AFRICAN STORM.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE IN THE MOUNTAINS OF CAPE COLONY.

Climbing Up the Mountain Side on a Narrow Gauge Railroad Track-A Flock of Vultures-An Extraordinary Sight-A Narrow Escape.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon we began the ascent of the Hex river mountains, and although our freight train consisted all told of only six loads, two empties and the guards' van, it was necessary to take up another lo-comotive. The grade is ten inches t) the rail, and continuous from the base to the tunnel on the summit of the mountain, and requires four hours to climb. Puff! puff! puff! labored the tiny machines, mere toys as compared to your mountain Moguls, and slowly, very slowly, we crawled up the mountain side over the ever curving, winding track. The day had been terrifically hot. The broiling, seething sun's rays beat down with an unrelenting force that caused even our Kaffirs to seek shelter under the wagons, the Boers to lay down their pipes and our oxen to pant for air. The colonels had each soiled half a dozen handkerchiefs in wiping the perspiration from their heated brows, and taken to towels in their efforts to keep their faces dry.

We were probably half way up the moun tain side when we noticed that the sun no longer shone on the distant peaks, though we knew that it must be at least an hour high. The specks in the sky had doubled in num ber and were moving in a circle. The at mosphere should have been much cooler at the altitude we had now gained, but instead it had grown hotter and more stifling. Our men through fear and heat were well nigh exhausted; even the bold Americans were restless and began to earnestly watch for something to come down from the sky, over the mountains, up the valley or out of the earth, they did not know when or from where, but they were experiencing that ab sorbing, terrorizing feeling that something is going to happen.

A WHITE MIST CREEPING.

Nearly an hour of these uncomfortable sensations had passed when I noticed a white mist creeping around the rugged side of the king peak of the range to our left. Steadily on it crept, down gulches, over chasms and around huge bowlders, until the whole mountain was enveloped in a thick mist, save the extreme summit, that looked like drifting snow. On, on came the rolling, soft. treacherous, pure white, beautiful mist. One peak disappeared, then annother, and still another was annihilated-wiped out of exist ence, so far as we were concerned. A breeze sprang up, bringing cooler air and relieving our sufferings a little, and in a moment the thick, slimy, sultry cloud was upon us. We now knew the storm was at hand and that the flock of asvogels knew it was coming One of them had seen the train and the oxen on it, and no doubt thought, as asvogels think, that some of the animals would be killed by the terrific mountain storm, and so, signaling to its companions, they hovered over us, waiting for the storm to pass.

It had now grown quite dark. To reach the tunnel at the top of the grade before the storm could catch us was the great desire of all aboard the train. We had only four miles to travel to reach it. Once there we could run near the further end, come to a stop and wait till the storm was over, and enjoy the protection of 100 or 200 feet of

Cexas Cattle Trained to Bellow "Hall

Columbia"-A Unique Concert. Columbia"-A Unique Concert. It was now about 5 o'clock and the sun was rapidly approaching the horizon. The bovine orchestra was to perform as usual at 6, or about sunset, just before feeding time. Mr. Heminway led the way to the home corral, a heavily timbered stockade just over the crest of a hill and about a quarter of a mile from the house. The cowboy band which had ridden out to meet him accomwhich had ridden out to meet aim accom-panied the party on horseback. It was a cool but calm April evening, the air balmy with the fresh prairie air and the faint per-fumes of wild flowers. As they approached the stockade melodious bellowings sounded over the pale. Within were just twenty of the most intelligent beasts in the whole herd of 50,000. Brawny, big boned, long horned and muly - some of them --smooth limbs, sleck coats and bright eyes marking them as crack cattle. They moved forward in a leisurely, self contained way and stood looking at the cowboys. Six of the latter dismounted, came inside with their trombone, cornet, French horn, big borns and cymbals. Each cowboy took up a position by a partieular ox.

Six of the cattle were now separated from their fellows and led by the horns to skeleton stalls of light poles, constructed so the beasts faced in towards the center of the inclosure and were ranged on the soft grass side by side, near enough to touch the tips of each other's horns. The cowboy with the cornet stood immediately in front of a light brindled heifer that had an exceedingly vivacious aspect and was very quick on its feet. The trombone confronted an almost jet black steer that proved to have a high voice of great reverberatory power. The cymbals fanked a red bull, while the other horns were pointed at bright eyed cows that re-garded the whole strange scene with an experienced air and anticipatory delight.

The Heminway party stood slightly to one side, the unofficiating cowboys, to the num-ber of forty or more, in a group near them. Just as the sinking sun reached the horizon and seemed to liager for a moment before saying good night, Mr. Heminway gave the signal

The cowboys at once struck up "Hail Columbia," playing that fine old air with much spirit and tolerable correctness. With the first note from each instrument the animal in its front raised its neck, opened its mouth to the widest capacity, and throwing its head back gave prolonged and musical utterance to sonorous sounds which, if they were not singing in the human sense, constituted something remarkably like it. The accord between the instruments and

the vocal accompaniment of the bovine chorus was perfect. There was one harmonious volume of sound, that echoed far and wide with singular power and sweetness, car rying through the charmed air strains of the western patriots' favorite song and mellow ing in the distance to a grand choral ode.

But the most interesting part of the unique performance was yet to come. When the strains of the horns died away the cowboy performers withdrew and joined the other cowboys. The bovine chorus was left to itself. Mr. Heminway drew a revolver from his pocket and fired a shot. As the smoke curled up in the fading sunlight, the steers opened their mouths, threw their heads back

and in perfect harmony went again through the air they had just finished. The ring and volume and sweetness of their voices were now distinctly apparent. They chanted absolutely correctly and lacked only articulation to be the champion sextet of the vocal world.-John Paul Bocock in New York





CORNER MAIN AND SIXTH

admitted to the convention except such as are held by persons residing in the counties from which the proxies are given.

To Chairmen County Central Committees:

WHEREAS, At the republican state convention held at Lincoln October 5, 1887. the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved. That the state central committee be instructed to embrace in its call for the next state convention the submission of the prohibition question to the republican voters at the republican pri maries,

Therefore, in accordance with the above resolution, the several county central committees are hereby instructed to include in their call for their next county convention the submission of the prohibition question to the REPUBLICAN voters at the republican primaries.

GEO. D. MEIKLEJOHN, Chairman. WALT. M. SEELEY, Secretary.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE WAR,

It is quite true, as declared by Col. Bradley, of Kentucky, that the republican party has no wish "to lift the veil that obscures the sorrows and conceals the woes" caused by the rebellion. But it is equally true, as he further asserts, that "we deaire to teach the rising generation that it was the damnable heresies of the democratic party which led to us all this great desolation." Forgiveness is one thing; forgetfulness is another. We may say and do say that those who fought to destroy the Union shall enjoy all the rights and privileges of citizens; but it does not follow that we are bound to ignore the fact that they were in the w ong, and that the sentiments for which they contended were false and pernicious. The fact that they fought bravely does not imply that they fought for what was true and good, and that we should accordingly place their cause on the same footing with the one which they opposed. We cannot afford to concede that the rebellion was justifiable in any sense or to any extent. It is our duty to insist that the war was something more than a mere contest between states over accidental and technical issues. The struggle cost too much to be treated in that indifferent way; the sacrifices were too great to be trivialized in such a careless manner.

maintain the position that the south took up arms against the government without one of the most hideous infamies in all history. There were two sides to the conflict, and one was wholly right, while the other was wholly wrong. The best that history can ever say of the attempt to destroy the Union is that it was prosecuted with signal courage and fortitude. In all other respects it was an undertaking that shee's German Syrup. It will give you invited only reproach and execration. immediate relief.

inch wide and made into one long string, the string would be 24,000 inches long. The shoes weigh eight and one-quarter pounds. The soles are fourteen inches long, 51% wide and S% inches deep. That doesn't count the heel, which would add another inch to the depth.-Chicago Herald.

Forcing the Issue.

A Brush street boy with a piece of black cloth on his hat was playing in front of the house the other day when a man stopped and inquired: "Are you in mourning, bub?" "Yes, sir," "Father or mother?" "Neither one." "Oh, it's a brother or sister?" "No, sir. I've put it on to see if grandpa won't die and give us a rest.-Detroit Free Press.

A Heathen Convert's Shrewdness. Converts from heathenism can sometimes quote Beripture for their own benefit. In Madagascar lately a teacher applied for an increase of salary. "Eut, my friend," said case of the other teachers-shall I not " "Oh, it does not matter that; you need not tell; our Savior has taught us to give our alms in secret!" Whether this "doubly private" interpretation availed the applicant, we are not informed.-Christian Inquirer.

\$500 Reward,

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely yegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by John O. Well & Co., 862 W. Madison St. Chicago, Its Sold by W. J. Warrick.

-We now publish music each week in the WEEKLY HERALD. Everybody should be a musician, The pieces furnished in the paper will be found as popular as any costing 50 cents. Everybody should take the paper. We are endeavoring to make it a great success, and feel quite confident we can suit all.

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 The republican party is pledged to 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 just cause or provocation, and fought the throat and if allowed to continue their desperately for four years to perpetute 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 Bos-

and firemen of our little locomotive realized the importance of gaining this place of safety and exerted their utmost efforts to accomplish that and. Choo! choo! choo! puffed the engines, and slowly, very slowly we crawled up. The breeze stiffened into a wind; the wind to a gale; the gale into a hurricane. The mist had rolled down the mountain side, up, over and beyond the eastern side of the range. Now came the 'nigger heads," with their eyes, mouths and ears shooting out flery flashes of vivid lightning, struggling with each other for the lead in guiding the storm clouds that followed behind, battling one another with their zigzag, forked tongues, while canyons and mountain sides echoed and re-echoed the boom and roar of heaven's artillery. Here, there, everywhere came flash after flash in quick succession, each flash an awful bolt with a report that began like the crack of a thousand rifles and ended like the voices of a thousand cannon.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SIGHT.

Full well we knew that no shower, but a deluge of rain, would follow these black, ragged clouds that shot out in advance of the rain clouds, so aptly named "nigger heads," on account of their resemblance to a negro's woolly head. They are highly charged with electricity, and present to the unsheltered traveler a thrilling realization of his perilous position. Never before had I seen more than one "nigger head" at a time; here were three, and each extraordinarily charged with elec-tricity. Three times I saw a flash, a blazing ball, which, in less time than I can tell it, burst, throwing out tails of fire in every direction, somewhat resembling a great sky rocket. The report that followed was truly terrible to hear and awful to feel, for it shook the old mountains to their very center. On, on came the storm, roaring, shrieking. howling, tearing its way through the mountains, uprooting trees and dislodging tons of heavy rocks that were hurled down the gulches, crushing everything before them and pounding the ground until the whole earth seemed quivering and trembling through fear.

It is quite impossible to reach the tunnel, for the torrent is rushing down upon us, and is, in fact, pouring down with unrelenting fury. What if a tree or bowlder should be thrown across the track. Slower, still slower we climb up the grade-are we moving? We can feel no motion nor hear the locomotive struggling on. Good heavens! we are moving backward. The rain has wet the track, a curve has brought us facing the wind, and we are at the mercy of fate. The wheels slide on the track like the runners of a sleigh on the snow. The engineers have lost control of their engines, and faster and faster backward we go. Can you picture a position more perilous than ours! Would we reach the bottom safely! Would we plunge over a precipice down into a canyon where the trestlework has been washed away! Would any of us be left to tell the tale of the accident! A thousand such thoughts rushed through my mind as we slid faster and faster down, down the track we had labored so hard to climb. The labor of hours was destroyed in a few minutes. We reached the bottom of the grade without other damage than the shaking of the locomotives so badly as to unfit them for further use until repaired. We remained at the bottom of the grade all the next day, until two other locomotives arrived with which to continue our journey .- Cape Colony Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

In Hard Luck.

"What's the matter, Dumley ! You look d. contented and unbappy " "I ant; I just found a three cent piece and when I saw it on the sidewalk I'm blamed if

I didn't think it was a dime."-The Epoch.

earth and stone above us. The engineer WorkL

> The Game of "Fingerhackein." A tourist in Tyrol watched two hot headed youths, who, having got into some dispute over money matters, had agreed to settle it by a resort to what in that country is called "Fingerhackeln." This game, or rather struggle, is a simple trial of strength of arm and biceps. The table is cleared, and the two competitors seated opposite each other, with the table between them, stretch out their right hands se as to let them meet in the center. Each, bending the middle finger into the shape of a hook, entwines it with that of his rival. At a given signal each begins to pull, the object being to drag the antagonist across the board. Both were strapping young fellows, each eager to show off his prowess, and the fact that they were well known adepts at it rendered the struggle doubly interesting. Vio tory swayed hither and thither; the most prodigious efforts were made to wrest the slightest advantage from the foe, the subtlest ruses coming into play, the most impossible con-

tortions of the body undergone; and yet the issue seemed as far from decision as at the very outset. With set teeth, rigid features and heaving breasts, the two young fellows tug and pull, and neither will give in. Their hands are of an angry red, the veins swollen to double their usual size, while drops of perspiration on their foreheads tell of their almost super-

human exertions. Watching the face of one, the observer all at once saw a look of agonizing pain shoot across it. His hand dropped; the struggle was at an end. Poor fellow! his finger is maimed for life; for the principal muscle has been rent in the flerce struggle. His antagonist, by a sudden jerk-one of the numerou stratagems of fingerhackeln-has succeeded in unbending his adversary's finger.

One very frequently sees in Tyrol a man with a finger bent nearly double on the right hand. If you ask the cause, you will invariably be told that it happened while "finger hackeln."- Youth's Companion.

> John Was All Right. "Your husband is out pretty late o' nights,

Mrs. Cally." "Yes, Mrs. Dally; his business keeps him

late, you know." "Are you sure it's business? These men ain't to be trusted too far, Mrs. Cally. I speak from experience."

"Well, I guess my John is all right." "What makes you so confident?"

"Well, he shaves only once a week, and then he grumbles about having it to do. He doesn't give the least bit of attention to his personal appearance; indeed, I have hard work in keeping him tidy. Then he won't put a drop of cologne on his handkerchief. and"

"That's enough, Mrs. Cally. There's no female in his case, that's sure. He's all right." -Boston Courier.

The Czar's Best Engineer.

The Russian imperial household has con cluded an arrangement with the engineer, M. Kozell, regarding the great irrigation works which are to be carried out in the ex-tensive territorics in the Murghab valley which have been acquired by the czar. M. Kozell, who is of Polish origin, was in 1863 the commander of an insurgent battalion of his countrymen. He was taken prisoner by the Russians and sentenced to death, but suoceeded in making his escape to France, where he subsequently carried out several important engineering works. After the war in 1870-71, in which he fought against the Ger-mans, he returned to Russia, and as a punish-ment for his former rebellious conduct he

had to serve as a private in a Cossack regiant for four years.-New York Tribune.

Bennett & Trutt

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Will call your attention to the fact thatthey are headquarters for all kinds of Fruits and Vegetables.

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Oranges, Lemons and Paranas constantly on hand.

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plaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappeint you. 80 pills 25c. At Warrick's drug store.

-We will give a silver watch, that is warranted by the jewelry men of this city, to any one who brings us 15 yearly cash subscribers to the DAILY HIR/ID.

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