

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. M. RICHY; Treasurer, JAMES PATTERSON, JR.; Police Judge, W. H. MALICK; Board of Public Works, FRED GORBER, EDWARD HAWKSWORTH.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CASPER; Deputy Treasurer, THOS. POLLOCK; Sheriff, W. C. SHAWALTER; County Jailor, J. C. SHAWALTER.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CLASS LODGE No. 146, I. O. O. F.; PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F.; W. H. HAYS, Secretary; NEBRASKA CHAPTER No. 3, R. A. M.

H. E. Palmer & Son

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS

Represent the following time-tried and fire-tested companies: American Central-S. Louis, Assets \$1,250,100; Commercial Union-England, 2,500,214.

WHEN YOU WANT WORK DONE

Any Kind - CALL ON - L. G. Larson, Contractor and Builder

Sept. 12-6m. Job work done on short notice at the HERALD office.

Sherwin & Williams' mixed paints, the best in the market, at Fricke & Co's. drug store.

A Small Riot.

CHICAGO, July 11.—A small riot occurred tonight in the Kinzie street railroad yards in which two men were injured. A heavily loaded Burlington freight train was being backed down into the St. Paul yards on Kinzie street, between Western avenue and Seymour street.

A Queer Complaint.

VINCENNES, Ind., July 12.—Two years ago John Pickard, a fireman on the Cairo, Vincennes and Chicago Railroad, was murdered in Mount Carmel, Wabash County, Ill., by Jacob Ward, a man from Indiana. Ward, at the time was so grossly intoxicated that he was scarcely conscious of the terrible deed he had committed.

TO CURE THE HEADACHE.

Advice as to Diet and Manner of Living. "Biliousness"—Indigestion. A teacher in Tennessee, who has long suffered from headache, and has tried physicians and remedies with only temporary relief, asks our advice—as to diet and manner of living.

We may presume that a headache may be due to one of many causes, or to several causes acting together. A remedy suited to one case may be harmful in another. Nor can any case be cured without the removal of the cause.

PAWNBROKERS' CLERKS.

NOT SO UNSYMPATHETIC AND HEARTLESS AS THEY SEEM.

One of Them Tells of His Experience. People Who Are in Need of Money. Patrons Who Do Not Care to Be Recognized. There are two sides to a pawnbroker's counter. On one side there is always to be found a well-dressed man with an air of respectability about him and a tone in his voice that the experienced know. It is that voice says "25," there is no arguing with him to make it \$2.50.

All of these people are well known, but the man on the other side of the counter is a stranger to everybody. If his own brother comes in to raise a little money on some valuable, the face of the man behind the counter never changes, and his answers would be just as brief and emphatic and that tone in his voice would sound just as unchangeable as though he had never seen the person before.

The other day a reporter met one of these seemingly heartless men away from his counter and he appeared to be one of the most genial and gentle of men. His brevity and stolidity had either left behind in the cash drawer or had put a ticket on and stored until his return, and he willingly consented to tell a very few of the things he sees and explain his position on the other side of the counter.

"A clerk in a pawnbroker's shop," he said, "is always thought to be hard hearted, fond of fanning the poor with whom he deals, and is frequently accused of receiving a fair amount on some article of value; but such is really not the case. Why, bless your heart! because we handle money and make loans people seem to think we loan it out because we don't know what to do with it. This is a mistake. We are only working for our employer and are often strapped ourselves. I know what it is to go some rival pawnshop and raise money on my watch, and it is no fun. They say that we are hard hearted, but such is not the case. I often get blue at seeing so much misery about me, and when some young fellow comes in with the signs of dissipation about him and offers for loan a watch which, by the inscription, is a gift from his mother, I would, if I dared, try to help him, but I cannot. I have seen little girls with wan and pinched faces bring in the last household good that she might get something to eat. If I dared I would give her more money than the article was worth."

"There is another thing that makes me temporarily embarrassed man who has it in his power to soon arrange matters and redeem his pledges. I do not waste any sympathy or sleepless nights on him. I could surprise you if I gave the names of some of our customers. The people we see most of are the sporting and are often strapped ourselves. I have seen a man who has a diamond ring which she had pawned a year before, I calculated the interest and she was about to hand me the money when a well known lawyer—quite a society man, too, by the way—came in to examine some goods before he bought the ticket. I saw the young lady turn pale and give something like a gasp. The lawyer raised his hat politely, and did not conceal his astonishment when he said, 'Why, Miss—, what are you doing here? Can I do anything for you?' When he called the young lady's name I knew it at once, and so would you, and I saw that I had got the girl out of a scrape somehow. I was called her familiarly by her name, which I had heard the lawyer use for the first time, for people rarely give their real names when they pledge articles, and asked her to step into the private office and I would show her the goods she had asked about. She was clever and took up my cue at once, and said: 'There is not a day passes but I see some people meet in the shop who would have given almost anything if they could have prevented it. Yes, we have some very funny things offered. I remember once that a cowboy brought in a scalp—a relic, he called it—but we declined the loan. It has got so now that almost everybody brings some article of value in case he runs short.'

"During the last few years the number of pawnbroking establishments has greatly increased in number, and it is a paying business. The rates of interest are simply enormous. It is very rarely that anything like a decent value is given for an article pledged. It seems to be an unwritten law that one-fourth of the actual value of any pledge is all that any one will offer, and in cases where the pledge is not redeemed the pawnbrokers sell the article for its value and obtain a handsome return.—New York World.

The unhappiest Americans in all Europe are those who cannot come home.

SOME FAMOUS SONGS.

PECULIAR CIRCUMSTANCES UNDER WHICH THEY WERE WRITTEN.

Payne's "Home, Sweet Home"—Stephen C. Foster's "Work"—Frank Howard's "Methods"—Dexter Smith's "Clari"—Scanlan's Inspiration—Penned Upon a Plank Fence.

Almost the only exception to the usual obscurity of song writers is John Howard Payne, of whom more has probably been written and printed than of all others combined. Nevertheless, as much that has appeared in relation to his famous song, "Home, Sweet Home," has been purely imaginary, we may, perhaps, be pardoned if we introduce here the true story of the composition of this far famed melody.

It was in Italy that Payne first heard the air for which his song was written. As he was strolling one morning along a quiet country road he was struck by the sweet voice of a peasant girl, who was carrying to the city a basket laden with flowers and fruit. The plaintive air which she trilled with so much sweetness and simplicity at once caught his attention. He accosted her, and after a few moments' conversation asked the name of the song, which she was unable to give. However, using his knowledge of music to good purpose, he requested her to repeat the air, while he proceeded to write down the notes. He soon afterward composed the words, and with the aid of a musician named Bishop, wedded them to the Italian air, incorporating the name into his own, "Clari," which soon gave it a world wide fame.

The only rival to "Home, Sweet Home," is S. C. Foster's "Old Folks at Home." As a musical critic has just said, had he not made the words of the song local by introducing the Suwannee river, it might well have equaled the former as the home song of the world. Stephen Collins Foster was a strangely retiring and diffident man, and some of his most beautiful songs were composed under the most inconspicuous conditions. A writer who met him in New York in 1853 says that his favorite haunt was in a tumble-down grocery near the Bowery, in the little back room of which one, at least, of his famous melodies was written. Foster was a true poet as well as composer, and wrote both the words and music of all his songs.

It is said that the methods of Frank Howard, the successful author of "Only a Pansy Blossom," and other songs, are somewhat peculiar, and would astonish many musicians. Mr. Howard is a negro minstrel by profession. He writes the words of his songs himself, and then, with the other members of the company, proceeds to drum out on hotel pianos a suitable air. It sometimes requires several instruments and changes of scene to produce a taking song, which, when completed, is written out and tried upon the audience in the evening. If the song pleases it is sent to the publisher and put upon the market.

The composer, Dexter Smith, is known to have made several attempts before hitting the public taste, although he had written many beautiful verses. Upon one occasion, "in deep reflection he strode along the streets of Boston, he heard an untidy urchin cry out to his mother: 'Say, ma'am, put me in my little bed.' There is a subject, thought the song writer, and on reaching home he proceeded to write out what he considered the fittest song of which he was capable. The result of his effort was gladly accepted by the publisher, and to the poet's surprise, soon equaled to please the public. In short, it was this song which first made the author famous, and the sale of "Put Me in My Little Bed" soon reached an enormous figure.

The familiar "Peek-a-Boo," which has now been worn nearly threadbare, was, according to its author, Mr. Scanlan, an inspiration of the moment. It was suggested by the gambols of some children, who were playing around the door where he was sitting, idly picking out tunes upon an accordion. As he children peeped curiously into his door he began to say "Peek-a-boo," nodding his head at the same time. Unconsciously the instrument played a few notes to suit what he was saying, and the idea of a new melody struck his fancy. He immediately wrote off the chorus of "Peek-a-Boo" upon an envelope, and added a few stanzas afterward, touching up the song at his leisure.

"Evangeline" is without doubt the first song on record to be penned upon a plank fence. It was one of Hays' earliest lyrics, and was the result of a frolic, being written when he was quite young. The author was one of a party who one evening chanced to attend a social gathering in a small village in Kentucky. Among the ladies present was one who so strikingly resembled the ideal portrait of Longfellow's "Evangeline" that she was at once given that nickname by the young composer. The company had organized a quartet and had given a large number of popular selections during the evening. It was a bright, moonlight night when they started to return home, and "Evangeline" suggested that they try some new song.

"I will write you a song," said Hays, "if you will promise to sing it before we go home." This was enthusiastically agreed to. It so happened that there was a new white plank fence just opposite them at that time. A fire had recently been built near by and a number of charred sticks lay scattered around. Picking up several of these Hays walked over to the fence and proceeded to write the first verse of his song on the top plank, and the notes for the quartet of voices on the four planks beneath. As all could read music they stood back a short distance and had no difficulty in singing it. The girls insisted on having a chorus, and the author went to the end of the fence and there wrote out the chorus. The party sang it over and over, and at last went home with it on their lips.

The following day Mr. Hays was requested by "Evangeline" to write out a copy on paper, but he laughingly told her that she could go down to the fence and copy it off. The young lady took him at his word, and though it was raining hard she started out and returned with the words and music complete. To reward her Hays then added a verse, and soon after the lady returned to her home in St. Louis, taking the song with her. On her singing it there it attracted much attention, and she finally set it back to the author to have it published.—Charles F. Adams in Detroit Free Press.

Real Estate Bargains

EXAMINE OUR LIST.

CHOICE LOTS

21 lots in Thompson's addition. 40 lots in Townsend's addition. Lot 10 block 138, lot 5 block 164. Lot 11, block 111, lot 8, block 61.

South - Park

Lots in Young and Hays' addition. Lots in Palmer's addition. Lots in Duke's addition. Improved property of all descriptions and in all parts of the city on easy terms.

A new and desirable residence in South Park, can be bought on monthly payments. Before purchasing elsewhere, call and see if we cannot suit you better.

LANDS.

5 acres of improved ground north of the city limits. 5 acres of ground adjoining South Park. 2 acres of ground adjoining South Park. 1 1/2 acres of ground adjoining South Park. 20 acres near South Park: See 1 sec. 14, T. 10, R. 12, Cass county, price \$1,800, if sold soon.

A valuable improved stock farm in Merrick Co., Neb., 160 acres and on reasonable terms.

Windham & Davies.

INSURANCE.

Consult your best interests by insuring in the Phoenix, Hartford or Aetna companies, about which there is no question as to their high standing and fair dealing.

TORNADO POLICIES.

The present year bids fair to be a disastrous one from tornadoes and wind storms. This is fore-shadowed by the number of storms we have already had—the most destructive one so far this year having occurred at Mt. Vernon, Ill., where a large number of buildings were destroyed or damaged. The exemption from tornadoes last year renders their occurrence more probable in 1888.

Call at our office and secure a Tornado Policy. Unimproved lands for sale or exchange.

WINDHAM & DAVIES.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

Dr. C. A. Marshall.



DENTIST! Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Laughing Gas.

DRS. CAVE & SMITH, "Painless Dentists." The only Dentists in the West controlling this New System of Extracting and Filling Teeth without Pain.

CHLOROFORM ETHER

Harmless - To - All. Teeth extracted and artificial teeth inserted next day if desired. The preservation of the natural teeth a specialty.

Wm. Herold & Son

Dry Goods, Notions Boots and Shoes or Ladies and Gents. FURNISHING - GOODS. He keeps as large and as well SELECTED STOCK as can be found any place in the city and makes you prices that defy competition.

NEW ICE MEN

We have our house filled with A FINE QUALITY OF ICE, And are prepared to deliver it daily to our customers in any quantity desired. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

C. F. SMITH, The Boss Tailor.

Has the best and most complete stock of samples, both foreign and domestic woolsens that ever came west of Missouri river. Note these prices: Business suits from \$16 to \$35, dress suits, \$25 to \$45, pants \$4, \$5, \$6, \$8.50 and upwards. Will guarantee a fit. Prices Defy Competition.

J. E. ROBBINS, ARTIST,

FINE OIL PAINTING WATER COLORS, ETC. ALL LOVERS OF ART ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE MY WORK. STUDIO OVER OLIVER & RAMSEY MEAT MARKET.

J. C. BOONE, BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

All work first-class; west Fifth Street. North Robert Sherwood's Store. R. B. WINDHAM, JOHN A. DAVIES, Notary Public, Notary Public, WINDHAM & DAVIES, Attorneys - at - Law.

B. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST. No. 1—4:50 a. m. No. 2—6:40 p. m. No. 3—9:30 a. m. No. 4—7:15 p. m. No. 5—6:17 p. m. GOING EAST. No. 1—4:25 p. m. No. 2—10:30 a. m. No. 3—7:15 p. m. No. 4—9:45 a. m. No. 5—8:50 a. m. All trains run daily by way of Omaha, except Nos. 1 and 2 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.