THE DAILY HERAND: PLATTER CONTINUE

A RANCH IN MEXICO.

THE SUMMER ROUND UP AND THE COWBOYS' WORK.

manship of the Mexican Vaquero. The System of Breaking Untamed Broncos-A Long Struggle Between Rider and Horse-Victory at Last.

Our ranch is about 140 miles from the Mexican Central railway, and the City of Chihuahua, in this state, is our headquarters and depot for our supplies that the ranch does not furnish or produce. We lie at the base of the Sierra Madre range, in a finely wooded, watered and grassed valley, where the moun-tains attain their greatest height and the scenery is most picturesque. The climate is superb, the altitude is about 5,500 feet-high enough to escape the heat of summer, yet low enough to avoid the snows and cold of winter.

We are in the midst of our summer "rodeo" or round up. The round up is for the purpose of weaning last year's calves. Up to now the work can be done by any one able to sit a horse. Our object is to cut out and separate the cows, steers and bulls from the calves. The men, mounted on their fleetest horses, work in pairs. Entering the outer edge of the herd they select a beast nearest them. With a shout they are after it, one on either side. The animal seeing two horses bearing down on him changes. It dodges to the right or left, not caring to leave its young or the herd. As it turns the trained horses turn with it. There is no outlet but straight ahead; for that space the brute makes, the men riding on either side. At twenty or thirty yards from the herd another man gets behind the animal, prevents it from turning back, and the beast remains in the separate herd, guarded by two men. This sort of work goes on all day with various mishaps and the frolic of the men.

The Mexican vaquero, a good one, cannot be beaten for toughness, ability to follow trails, dexterity with a rope and for a seat in the saddle. He is not so trustworthy as his American brother, but more easily handled and skillful. Not a day passes but we have exhibitions of horsemanship and rope throw-ing that would put Mr. Cody's show to shame; and, by the way, the best thing in his Wild West exhibition was the riding of the steer, an animal which is much harder to sit than the most bronco of horses, and was the least appreciated by a New York audience. Bitting unbroken horses as done in the

states is unknown here, though we are now introducing it for breaking carriage horses. Of course, the methods of breaking horses that have been brought up on a range and have only seen man at a distance since they were branded, must differ from those employed by such a horse breaker as Professor Gleason. Though the professor is most excellent in breaking vicious broken houses by his methods, he would sadly fail in applying them to a horse that would not allow himself to be approached within forty feet.

Here the horses are driven into the corral. The mansador or bronco buster, as he is termed in the states, selects the horse that is to be bloken and ropes him. The moment the noose tightens on the animal's neck he plunges and rears in his attempt to run away, and will not allow himself to be approached for the placing of the halter on his head. If this cannot be accomplished a second rope is thrown, catching the horse by his fore legs; the rope is drawn tant and the

AN INDIAN AT SEA, Red Shirt's Views on the Sunny and Shady

Sides of a Voyage. One of the band of Indians with Buffalo Bill's show has for a chief a brainy old fellow known as Red Shirt. He has an original manner of thought and expression, which

makes him a constant source of amusement to those with whom he comes in contact, For two days after the great show sailed away from New York for England last year they had a sea as smooth as glass. On the evening of the second day old Red Shira called a pow wow in one of the cabins, where he proceeded to "chin chin" about the great voyage. Among other things he said that the mighty works of the white man continued to fix wonder in his brain and still the violent bestings of his heart.

"They are a great people," said he, "and this last evidence that we have of it here on this mighty tepee (boat) is greater than all all others. The giant river (ocean) which we have known about as a tradition of the old men has become to us now a known and actual thing. Down in the bowels of this giant tepes the white man has placed his miraculous engine that cats wood and drinks water and spits fire and smoke and fog, but goes whirling round and round its paddles to move this great mass of wood and iron. We know that we are safe in the white man's company, because he goes with us, and he has been over the mighty river many times before. But it is all so wonderful that it seems like a beautiful dream."

The next day was dark, cloudy and finally stormy. It was three days before Old Red Shirt crawled out of his bunk and summoned his warriors to another council. This time they were a sick looking lot. Not one of thum had escaped the horrors of seasickness, and, although they endeavored with stoical Indian fortitude to "brace up," the evidences of their unhappiness were as plain as the signs of debauch on a man who has been on a long spree. Old Red Shirt shook his head sadly as he began to talk to the braves. His first sentence might have been almost literally translated, "These be perilous times." He continued in something of this strain in lugubrious and melancholy tones: "This has been a trouble to try our manhood and our nerves. The sky was black, and the waters were dark, and the great waves rolled, and we were sick like women. Ugh! The big tepee must have taken fire water in its bowels and become like a drunken man, Ught It pitched up and down like a bucking horse, Ugh! It was no longer a beautiful dream, but what the white man calls a night horse. It was a foul, bad dream."-New York Tribune,

A Vender of Bread Pills.

The odd shifts to which men who have beome recruits in the ranks of poverty resort to get a living are worth perhaps passing notice. "One half the world does not be how the other half lives" minute how the start we with jus-tice alternation gets its living." How some people, living in good style, get that living s often a mystery to their neighbors, but the dodges among the wreckage of the professional and trading classes are extensive and peculiar.

William Jones, when I first knew him, was a commercial traveler, making from £600 to £700 a year. Through his own folly he lost his situation, and then lived "how he could." On one occasion, during a drinking bout in the north of England, he jumped into the river and was rescued by some men working at a puddling furnace, and carried into the works. When he came to himself he fancied he was in the infernal regions, and this so porrified him that it brought on an attack of

IN SOUTH AMERICA.

FRENCH TRAVELER DESCRIBES A BIG CATTLE ESTATE.

Immense Herds of Cattle and Sheep Be longing to an Estancia-Slaughter at Las Jarillas - An Ignoble Spectacle. Quick and Bloody Work.

The name estancia is given to those immense estates, some of which surpass in extent the departments in France, and whose owners are exclusively occupied in raising horses and cattle. These cattle are counted by thousands-their sheep by hundreds of thousands. These immense herds lie in the open air and graze in the fields which surround the main buildings; these are usually built on the most elevated spot in the estancia. Horses, oxen and sheep are watched and cared for by herdsmen living and sleeping-continually in the open air. Each herdsman is expected to guard from 2,000 to 3,000 head of cattle. As to the main buildings, or estancia proper, they are built in the form of a square or rectangle with terraces, with not outer entrance except a large gate as thick and strong as that of a state prison. This is the residence of the master, the major domo and the household servants. All the apartments open on walks bordering the court, in the center of which is a well of fresh water. These walks, sheltered by veranda, are made of bricks. Then there is a chapel where a priest comes every six months to officiate, and a high tower from which, as we have seen, peons watched day and night over the pampas,

THE SURROUNDINGS.

Adjoining the estancia are vegetable and pleasure gardens, the ranches in which reside the peons, the corrals, inclosures formed of wooden palisades, in which are kept the horses in habitual use, the milch cows and poultry. The forge, the wheelwrights shops, the vehicles used in the transportation of produce, the warehouses with walls pierced with a hundred holes, in which are fleeces and hides to be sent to Patagonia, Buenos Ayres or Rosario; and finally the corrals, where the different animals are slaughtered. A wall, four feet high, surrounds all these buildings and dependencies; this wall is protected by a large ditch, on whose outer edge is an impenetrable hedge of aloes, with leaves as long, sharp and strong as iron spears. This triple rampart forms the inclosure of every estancia in South America. As soon as the black flag is run up, all the herdsmen, and other servants who may be outside, hasten to regain the protection of the estancia

W-had arrived at Las Jarillas just in time to witness the slaugher of the animals. This is mained a matadero. It is an ignoble spectacle, but then travelers must have the courage to witness everything. Every morning at daybreak during the whole time that the matadero lasts, the peons drive 200 or 300 head of cattle to the entrance of the corrals. These animals, who small the blood shed the previous evening, generally refuse to enter. Then men on horseback throw lassoes over their horns, while other horsemen spur their horses right on them, and the shock throws each refractory animal to the ground. Scarcely has it fallen when those who have lassoed it drag it inside, where one man throws his lasso over one hind foot while a second cuts the leaders of the other. The poor beast falls forward on its knees, as if to

PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST.

A railroad will soon be built from Gibral-tar to communicate with the rest of Spain. The new passport system in the Alsace-Lorraine districts is said to be very annoying to American tourists.

The secretary of the London Electric company reports that the stokers struck and stopped the lights because "a gratuitous meal of roast beef was served cold instead of hot.'

At Hamilton, Ont., a man who borrowed an umbrella and did not return it has just been sentenced to jail for one year. A timely warning to the wise is sufficient.

The last French rifle, as described, has a ball so small that a soldier can carry 220 rounds, shoots with a new smokeless powder, and its bullet pierces a brick wall eight inches thick at 500 yards.

A disobedient schoolgirl at Portsmouth, Va., was made by her teacher to stand in one spot without moving for a long time. The strain made her sick, and she is now said to be dying of a fever.

Some hen's eggs that were accidentally covered up by some men plowing at Peta-luma, Cal., last summer, were hatched by the heat of the sun upon the earth and the noise made by the chicks led to their discovery and release.

The first volume of the correspondence of Peter the Great, edited by Count Tolstoi, has been published. There will be ten very large volumes, containing upward of 20.000 letters, which have been gathered from archives all over Europe.

The Holmden farm, near Pithole, Pa., for which, in the days of the oil craze, the Garden City Petroleum company, of Chicago, paid \$1,500,000, was sold a ferr taxes amounting to less than \$100.

The lumber from which the gallows was constructed on which John Brown was executed is owned by a resident of Harper's Ferry, who is waiting for some relic hunter to come and take it off his hands. The modest DAILYANDWEEKLY sum of \$1,500 is asked for it.

Recently at a Moscow sunset the rays of the sun were intercepted by a cloud, and through some peculiar property in the atmos phere the entire city was colored a vivid purple hue. This strange effect lasted for eight minutes.

The back of a gold watch, with a crown and the letter N engraved upon it, was recently returned to Dent & Co., of London. and they identified it as the back of a watch which the Empress Eugenie had siven to her son, the Prince Eugene. in 1878. The relic was sold to a gention in the African dia-mond minos by a Zulu.

There is now filed with a will in litigation in Monroe county, Ga., a silver dollar that was issued in 1775, and has been in possession of the same family for more than 100 years. It is one of thirteen dollars that were paid to a Revolutionary soldier when discharged from the Continental army.

A Chinese lantern tied to a kite that was poised in midair caused a sensation among the negroes of Augusta, Ga., a few nights ago. The uncanny light dancing in the heavens terrified them, and their cries and prayers are said to have been woful to hear. 'One old woman prophesied that it was a warning to them all to repent.

Something that pays better than a gold mine is a large ledge of mica located just west of Moscow, Idaho. It was discovered a few years ago by an Indian, who sold it for a implore mercy from the executioners; but | trifle to W. A. Woody. The ledge was next its sufferings are almost over. Armed with purchased by a Chicago firm, who paid \$125,000 for it, and have since taken a fortune

The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

EDITIONS.

Year The



Will be one during which the subjects of national interest and importance will be strongly agitated and the election of a President will take place. The people of Cass County who would like to learn of

Political, Commercial

and Social Transactions

animal, with a terrible shock, is brought to the ground. Now is the tamer's opportunity. With

a bound he is on the animal, pressing his weight upon the neck, and in a twinkling the halter, with a rope attached, is placed on the hend and the other lines cast loose. As the forse rises and attempts to run he is brought p-sharp by a jerk on the rope that throws him on his back; that is repeated again and again until he learns that he is only safe The tamer next attempts to saddle him;

as soon as the saddle blanket touches the horse's back he is off, only to be brought up short again. This continues until by dint of coaxing and rope hauling the saddle is finally secured by two sinches. The moment this is on and his head let loose the animal pitches and plunges, endeavoring to rid himself of his strange load, until his strength gives way and he stands panting and wild eyed. With ears cocked and front feet firmly planted he tugs at the rope while the tamer takes a turn around the horse's jaw with his rope and makes a pair of reins of it; a bridle is of no use until the animal is taught to turn his hend.

All riding animals are ridden with the rains tied just above the neck and made into a single rein so as to guide them by the neck and make their management with one hand easy, allowing the other free to use the rope. Having brought the horse to the point of standing comparatively quiet, a handkerchief is tied about his eyes-an animal will not run blindfolded-and he allows the tamer to mount, not being frightened by seeing a man in such close proximity. One hand holds the horse by the ear, the other seizes the horn of the saddle, and with a light vault the tamer is in his seat.

The handkerchief is raised from the eyes and the now maddened and affrightened brute rushes to the end of the coral on the dead run, leaping, pitching and plung-ing at every step; in his fury the horse runs against the sides of the corral, jumps in the nir and comes down with his four feet rigid, the hardest pitch to withhold; now with his front legs pawing the air, the most dangerous act, as he is apt to fall backward, killing himself and wounding the rider; now with his hind feet kicking out straight in his endeavor to unsent the tamer, but all of no avail.

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The rider sits calmly in the saddle, with a firm grip against its sides with his knees, shouting, hitting the animal with his heavy quirt and digging his spurs into its sides at every pitch, jump or kick; the horse, with swent pouring down its sides, a bewildered look in its eye, stands gasping for breath, discouraged in its efforts to unscat its rider. A few moments' breathing spel) for man and beast and they are at it again. For an hour the man remains in the saddle, and the horse's lesson for that day is over. For the next five days the horse is saddled daily, the lesson is increased daily in length, until the last day he is ridden all day, doing ordinary work, and then turned over "broke" to some man for use in his mount and who is expected to finish its education in roping and turning.

Less trouble is experienced in breaking mules than horses. They are more timid, but quieter, and need a longer time to learn thoroughly their duties. To the men who ride the mountain lines mules are furnished. They are better than horses for that work, being surer footed and of greater endurance, but for round up purposes and cutting out, horses are preferred for their fleetness .-Chihuabua Cor. New York World.

Dressy Summer Waists,

Light blue, pink or scarlet surah blouses are made with tucks at the top run by hand, and are worn in the afternoon and at home in the evening with skirts of black lace or net, ecru or cream lace, or else of surah combined with lace.

brain fever.

He drifted in due course to a London slum, and when he was on the brink of starvation he remembered the old opera in which he had seen Dr. Dulcamara. He got an old college cap, rolled up a bit of bread into

pills, sprinkled them with flour, and went out and sold them, screwed up in a bit of paper, half a dozen for a penny, proclaiming them to be an absolute and certain cure for almost every disease under the sun. Having the gift of the gab, he soon got an audience, and he sold his pills out in half an hour. He then went home and made some more pills and did equally well. In a few months he had established himself as a great medical authority, and marvelous cures were related of his wonderful pills. He did so well at the "game" that he earned enough money to take to dissipation again, and having ruined his health he is now in the workhouse .-George R. Sims' London Letter in Philadelphia Times.

Trick of a Minor Actress.

Something amusingly tricky was accomplished by a minor actress in the Wallack company last winter. The final season of that now disbanded organization was dragging along, with very frequent changes of bill from one old comedy to another. This actress had been out of the casts for a month, and was very anxious to get before the public again, which she knew she would do if "She Stoops to Conquer" were revived, but not otherwise. One day she was saddened to hear the stage manager say that the piece would probably not be reproduced at all. That meant further seclusion for her and possibly no appearance at all before the disintegration of the company. At this juncture her wits devised a scheme. She enlisted a score of her friends, men and women not connected with the stage, and induced them to serve her purpose. Next day a well dressed lady went to the ticket office, asked for two seats for one night of the next week,

and remarked: "These are for "She Stoops to Conquer?" "No," the treasurer replied. "I believe

'Money' is to continued." "Oh, then I don't want these seats. I will wait until 'She Stoops to Conquer' is produced."

A dialogue of something like the same purport, but in different language, was repeated twenty times within a week. The treasurer told the management of this strong demand for "She Stoops to Conquer." No doubt of the honesty of these requests was raised, and they were construed as indicating a general fashionable curiosity as to that comedy. Therefore, it was put into immediate rehearsal, and the ingenious actress had the pleasure of facing the footlights again, whatever may have been the pecuniary result to the theatre .- Clara Belle in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Government Female Employes.

The female employes of the government printing office and the bureau of engraving at Washington do all kinds of work, dirty as well as clean. They help manage the presses, their sleeves are rolled up high above their elbows, and their plump, round arms receive many an ink spot during the day. About 1,500 women are employed in the two offices, and colored women work side by side with white women without clashing .- Chicago Herald.

A Cure for Dyspepsia

The Rev. Nathan Smith, of Ackworth, Ga., has preached the Gospel for more than fifty years. He is a well preserved old gentleman of seventy-five. He has anique cure for dyspepsia. After suffering from that complaint for a number of years he cured him-self by swallowing a mouthful of bran after each meal.—New York Evening World.

very long, sharp knife the matador adout of it every year. vances-he raises his arm-a flash-a gleam -and all is over.

BY A THUNDERBOLT.

The animal falls as if struck by a thunderbolt. The blade, buried deep just below the left shoulder, has touched the heart. The matador withdraws his blade, the blood gushes from the wound, and moving slowly on account of the enormous boots which encase his legs the matador approaches another victim. The animals are immediately skinned and cut up. The ment and hides are salted and dressed. The former is sent to Brazil and the latter to Europe, where they are tanned and serve to fashion the dainty boots and slippers of our elegantes. One must have witnessed a matadero to form an idea of what it is. The swarthy peons, naked to the waist, with their wild, florce faces and and will be used extensively for summer flashing black eyes and bare and blood stained arms, are fearful to behold. Without pity they slay, and strike again and again. The slaughtered animals are heaped heavily on the fair forms of our girls, alupon one another, but what matters it!

The sun is sinking lower and lower, and they must finish before nightfall. "Hurry, material. She had fashioned it into a house Pepa! faster, Josel we must make haste, Caramba!" And again the shining blades | tian garment, with its curious trappings and are buried in the bodies of the poor animals, whose plaintive bleatings and lowings almost | tral Bernhardt, although it originated with break your heart. The sun has just disap a merry enough Fifth avenue maiden. As peared below the horizon. Soon flocks of the result was a shapely sort of costume, such owls, ravens, condors and vultures collect to as plenty of women are ready to adopt, I feast on the remains and offal, which, but | shall not be surprised if, when touched up by for these birds of prey, would poison the air. This was Saturday. With the last day of the week the matadero comes to an end. The corrals were cleaned; the blood stained soil Sun. was covered with layers of fresh earth. Then began preparations for the hiera, or branding the animals of the year, which was to begin on Monday. This is always an occasion of great rejoicing and festivity.-Henry Leturque in Detroit Free Press.

An Average Cook.

"How do you like housekeeping, my dear?" inquired Mrs. Matron of Mrs. Newlywed. "Oh, it's just lovely! Charley thinks it's delightful! It's such a pleasant change, he says, from boarding house fare, and he just raves over my cooking. I love to plan and prepare our little meals. Do stay for tea. You really must. It won't inconvenience me in the least. All I'll have to do will be to lay another plate. 1 have everything all ready, and will only have to speak to our girl and tell her there is to be one extra."

And when she spoke to the girl she said: "Run around to the baker's and get a dozen fresh rolls, a pound of assorted cake and some lady fingers. And stop at the grocer's and get some canned beef; and get some cold boiled tongue at the delicatessen store, and a jar of raspberry preserves and some tarts. I guess that'll be all we want but the tea-and you can make that."-Tid Bits.

Overeating in Childhood.

The habit of overeating is commonly made in childhood, when ignorance and sensation override moderation of appetit; and reason-able caution. The child should be restricted to the food that it naturally needs and should not be allowed to make a hog of itself. When the growth is attained and the system no longer easily eliminates the waste material not necessary for the ordinary pur-poses of repair, then the body begins to store up fat beyond what is of use and fags out the muscles in carrying it around; or, if there is no fattening with overeating, there are dyspepsia, fevers, gout, rheumatism, biliousness and other ills. A temperance organization which should lay down as its fundamental law abstinence from excessive eating, would do away with the greater part of the ordinary sicknesses among persons who should live up to the law.--Good Housekeeping.

A great parrot show is to be held at Turin this summer. Prizes are to be given for the polly who can use the most phrases and for the oldest parrot. It is said that a polly who has seen 80 years will be present. It is re-Inted that Cuvier, the celebrated naturalist, had a parrot in his vestibule, who, upon

Girls Clad as Mummies.

seeing a stranger, would cry out, "What do

you want with my master?" And when a

reply was given he would respond: "Don't

It seems curious that a fresh and all alive young creature should be clad in cloth copied exactly from the wrappings of the Egyptian dead. This fabric is a novelty of the season, gowns, being light, cool and new in color. I don't suppose that this reproduction of mummy habiliments will make it rest at all though I have seen one case in which the wearer certainly realized the source of the

robe to exactly resemble the original Egypbands. It was an idea worthy of the spec

talk too much."

Thrift and Frugality. A lawyer living in a town near Waterbury, Conn., states a fact withch well illustrates the thrift and frugality which characterize many of the old families which have not been touched by modern extravagance and love of display. In that town three es tates have been settled within a few months aggregating property to the amount of \$700,000, and yet he says if all the household furniture of those three families had been sold at the best possible price, the amount received for it would not have amounted at the outside to \$300. It is too often the habit now to have thousand dollar furnishings for hundred dollar estates .- Waterbury American.

Pasteur's Rabbit Destroyer a Failure.

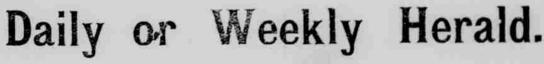
The South Australian Register, to hand by the latest mail, contains an account of some experiments at Sydney with M. Pasteur's microbes of chicken cholera. A number of rabbits were inoculated with the microbes on a Saturday morning and placed under close supervision in isolated boxes; but on Monday the rabbits had not shown the slightest traces of the disease, which, according to M. Pasteur, should prove fatal in about twenty-four hours. The experiments were not regarded as final. Microbes may be strengthened by cultivation, but that will be a matter of time.-Chicago Tribune.

Believed to Be a Witch.

In the narrow valley where the Amazon takes its rise among the Peruvian Andes, a woman was recently burned to death because the populace believed her to be a witch. The town of Pataz, which has thus distinguished itself, lies on a well traveled valley road, is big enough to figure on the maps and in the gazetteers, and from the mountains on the west the intelligent citizens must be almost able to see the railroad that has straggled into the neighboring valley north of them. As the stone age of human existence, however, still holds sway in some parts of the world, it is probably a little too early to ex-pect that witches will everywhere take a back seat.—New Orleans Times-Democrat. of this year and would keep apace with the times should



-FOR EITHER THE-



Now while we have the subject before the people we will venture to speak of our

JOB DEPARTMENT.

Which is first-class in all respects and from which our job printers are turning out much satisfactory work.

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PLATTSMOUTH,

NEBRASKA.

