The Evening Herald.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

A. Salisbury, Dentist, Rockwood Building, Telephone No. 35.

Dr. Siggins, Office in Gering's Drug Store, Residence Cor. Sixth and Granite, Telephone No. 42.

Drs. Cave & Smith, the Painless Dentists, Union Block, over Citizens' Bank, Plattsmouth.

CITY CORDIALS.

Do you not feel encouraged when in the hammock to doze
And a passer by stops and mumbles something through his nose,
And when exhausted by heat you ask, "What did you say?"
And he looks down with pity and says, "It's a very hot day."

—Judge Russell issued a marriage license yesterday evening to Mr. Isaac E. Wilson and Miss. Emma I. Snoke.

—The printers and barbers will play their ball game this afternoon on the ball ground. Game called at 3:30 sharp.

—The base ball game which was played by the striking firemen and the Clippers yesterday afternoon ended in favor of the Clippers by a score of 23 to 36.

—The delegation sent from the brotherhood of locomotive engineers of this city, to St. Joe, to attend a convention there, returned this morning. The members of the delegation who were sent from this point were Messrs. Al. Roger, J. E. Kline, F. A. Zinn, H. H. Kirkman, H. M. Bailey and Chas. Campbell, who was accompanied by his wife.

—A party of about fourteen young people left the city this afternoon and drove to a suitable location on the banks of the Platte for the purpose of catching a supply of the finny tribe. The particulars of their success will appear tomorrow and an obituary notice of all the unfortunate ones who are pulled in the water by the fish. The black flies will have a picnic.

—The juvenile band which has been organized, will meet for practice tonight. Some of the persevering young fellows who have been tooting incessantly on their horns are dissatisfied because some people who are often a short distance away at the time, complain of their noise. One of the boys was heard to remark last night: "I don't see why we should be interfered with when some people I know of in this town are allowed to sing all they want to. If we are made to stop, we draw a line on that."

—Several influential citizens have again urged us to wake up our city fathers to a sense of their duty. No excuse can be offered by them for the want of information, as this is the fourth time notice has been given through this paper. THE WEEDS is the subject we have chosen to write now, asking that they be removed in some way. Ladies complain of being unable to pass certain streets without being compelled to rub their dresses against them which does not improve their appearance much when they catch the dust which has been settling on them for the whole season.

—Plattsmouth citizens are apparently pleased after they return from the State fisheries, at South Bend, for having spent a few days at that favorable resort. The distance between here and there is very short, and for even a trip of one day unbounded enjoyment can be realized from a visit. All who have gone there for any length of time speak in the highest terms of the place, and always look forward to another visit. Every pleasure convenience is provided there for pleasure-seekers. Further particulars can be seen on this page in a communication from there.

—Marshal Malick, who for the past year filled his office faithfully in this city, has vacated it, and Mr. George Poisall, who was appointed by the mayor and confirmed by the city council at their last meeting, has taken the office and is now on duty, filling it as faithfully as he did of yore. Mr. Malick gives up the office with a good heart, feeling that he has served the city to the best of his ability, and has left no mark to which any can throw a slur. We fell it our duty when a man walks uprightly and has faithfully done his duty, to publish a few lines in his favor that he may reap a reward thereby.

—About fifty beer kegs were seen at the depot yesterday morning and the reporter came to the conclusion that Plattsmouth had surely not ordered such a stock of the great American stimulant, and made inquiries concerning them—if they had been imported for Plattsmouth He was informed that they had just been returned from Iowa, the prohibition state. Upon learning that they had been shipped from there, his curiosity was excited to some extent, but he supposed of course they were full, as they would not be emptied there, as no dealers but druggists are allowed to sell it. When they were examined they were found empty. The question arises, where did it go? It might have been sent over for the purpose of making a lake for the gun club when they visit the land of the web-feet for the purpose of duck shooting, but we do not believe that. The druggists will be busy compounding prescriptions, and the Anheuser-Busch Association on this side of the river will be partially benefitted.

Pointers From State Fishery.

South Bend, Neb. July 25.

A few days ago, Mr. J. Streight, one of our most enterprising merchants, asked us to take a seat in his carriage, behind his spanking bays, and in a very few minutes we drove up to the pretty cottage of M. E. O'Brien, superintendent of the state fishery; after a hearty shake of the hand by O'B., a few pleasant words from Mrs. O'B. and a few minutes play with little Lottie, their charming little daughter, we went to the hatchery house, in which are the large aquariums of all the different kinds of fish, the hatching aparatus, and very many glass jars, of the different kinds of the finny tribe, snakes, lizzards, etc. etc., preserved in alcohol. To see the contents of this house alone, would well repay any one for a trip of 100 miles. From the hatching house we went up towards the spring house. Between the two houses there are four ponds with solid stone dams, each containing speckled trout, from one to three and four years old; and when Mr. O'Brien would scatter a handful of feed across the water, it would seem to be alive with the speckled beauties, as they would leap about trying to get the feed. Below the hatching house, is a breeding pond, and the one next to the lower dam is the deepest. In this are the big fellows. Mr. O'Brien says that they usually lay in the deep, dark, pools and are slow to rise for feed, except in the early morning; however, when he threw in some, two or three big fellows broke water, and when we saw them, we could not help but wish we had them at the end of a good rod. From here we went to the black bass pond, which is alive with bass, and sun fish, the sun fish being there to make feed for the bass; it was a pretty sight to watch them playing in and out among the green moss that covers the bottom of the lake, always on the watch and when an unfortunate grasshopper lights upon the water, a dozen hungry mouths are ready to snap him up. Just east of this pond is a larger pond, or lake, that is designed for carp, but I think there is none in it now. In this lake is one of the prettiest boats that we ever saw in the west, a regular little daisy. From here we went to the large pond on the west, which is the carp hatching pond. Already this season over 20,000 young carp have been taken from this pond, and still the supply is unlimited, but at this season, the weather is too warm to move the young fish. In this lake we saw some white pond lillies, which are seldom seen in the west. Mr. O'B. brought the bulbs from the east and thinks that he has them successfully started. From this pond we went to the dog kennel, where we were shown some ten, or a dozen of the prettiest bird dogs that we ever saw, but chief among them was a cochen spaniel that Mr. O'B. brought from Michigan. He is a beauty and as smart as he is pretty After having passed a very pleasant morning, we bade our friends good bye and very reluctantly turned our backs upon their pleasant home. H. N. S.

—The new city marshal has already shown that he has taken upon himself the duties of that office by making a noticeable scarcity of cows which have been allowed to run loose and take full possession of property eatables. He caused a stampede on Gospel Hill last night, and cared for about fifteen of them as they were resting contentedly as if they were monarch of all they surveyed. We are glad to see some one make a move to compel owners of cows to pasture them in some quarter where they will not invariably prove a scource of annoyance to people who have pride enough to take care of their property. The marshal says he will be on your hill tonight and woe be unto the cows he finds.

—Disputes arise each moment since the game which was played between the fat and lean nines last Tuesday. The fats are yet invincible, although the score is in favor of the lean nine. They feel quite sore as they were not satisfied in various ways. Since there is so much disagreement all 'round the fats are about to challenge their opponents for another game to be played next week. Since the lean fellows won the game by one run and an inning, a man who has not gradually become accustomed to their blowhardism since the game, is liable to loose an arm if he comes within talkative reach of any. We advise the talked of game, and we hope the next game may arrive at a settlement.

—C. J. Browne, of Omaha, post-office inspector, was in the city yesterday making arrangements for the rental of a post-office building. Four bids were received, but as the bids will be decided at headquarters, we were unable to ascertain which would receive preference, but it is supposed, judging from his conversation, that the office will remain in the same building—the opera house. The following gentlemen sent in bids: Messrs. Dovey & Sons, Waterman & Son, Capt. Palmer and F. E. White, who is soon to commence the erection of a brick on the vacant lot west of W. G. Keifer's harness shop.

Child's high sandals, only 25 cents a pair at Merges'.

PERSONALS.

Miss Anna Livingston is in Omaha today.

Mr. Jerry Farthing left for Omaha this morning.

Mrs. M. A. Fegan is in York visiting her friends there.

Rev. M. A. Hampton and wife left for Nebraska City this morning.

Mrs. Adam Kurtz and daughter, Mrs. Aberly, were passengers to Omaha this morning.

Misses Mary Weckbach and Minnie Guthmen wese passengers to Omaha this morning.

Mr. M. B. Murphy has gone to Nebraska City to attend the prohibition convention today.

Mrs. W. M. Latham has gone to Blandensville, Ill., on a two weeks visit to her parents.

Miss Ernnie Lewis, of Hutchinson, Kan. is in the city on a visit to her sister, Miss Renna Lewis.

Mr. Murray, of Logansport, Ind., arrived last p. m., on a visit to the family of Mr. Walter.

Miss Hattie Holmes left for Louisville this morning where she goes to attend the institute.

Mr. Dave R. Alexander, brother of Rev. W. B. Alexander, is in the city spending a few days.

Mrs. S. A. Davis and two little girls left for Kenesaw this morning on a visit to her mother and brother.

Miss M. S. Keese, of Saltillo, who has been visiting Mr. E. Morris and wife, returned home this morning.

Mr. B. K. Windham and wife, of Glenwood, are in the city on a visit to his brother, Mr. R. B. Windham.

Mr. E. Davis and wife left for Nebraska City this morning to attend the prohibition convention held there today.

Mr. J. S. Rouse, who has been spending a few days with the family of Judge Matthews, returned to his home at Greenwood this morning.

Miss Alma Waterman, who accompanied Mr. Henry Waterman and wife on their trip east two months ago, returned home this morning, looking much refreshed for her trip. She reports having a delighful time.

Miss Lida Patterson, who has been attending school at Evansville, Ill., and who has been to Pittsburg recently on a visit, has returned home. Mr. Sam Patterson accompanied her as far as Cincinnati and remained over to take in the exposition there.

List of Letters.

Remaining unclaimed, in the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, July 25, 1888, for the week ending July 14, 1888:

Bennet, E. M.	Curtis, D. W.
Clark, C. F.	Clark, E. C.
Forbes, Austin	Fulmaer, Fred E.
Hedengren, F.	Johnson, C. W.
Kinison, J. B.	Karnes, Henry
Loper, Harvey W.	Matter, Fred
McCarthy, Miss Ella	O'Rourke, Miss Kate (2)
Rieger, Anna Barbara	Rhodes, Mrs. Edna
Slumaker, A. A.	Stephen J
Snoak, F. G.	Seelig, Geo.
Wyler, Mrs. Annie	Terrill, Miss Emma
Welkling, John	

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."

J. N. Wise, P. M.

O. P. Smith & Co's List of Things Funny to See.

A fly light on their fly-paper and then get off.

A firm sell goods cheaper than O. P. Smith & Co.

A person get a colder glass of Milk Shake than at O. P. Smith & Co.'s.

One of the fat base ball players suffer any torture as long as O. P. Smith & Co. has the large stock of Liniments and St. Jacobs Oil they have.

Log Cabin Song Book.

The Harrison Log Cabin Song Book of 1840 has been revised for the campaign of 1888. All the appropriate songs have been re-printed and revised for 1888, and published by the successor of the publisher of the original book. It contains 64 pages. Sample copies sent by mail for 10 cents. Address

A. H. Smythe,
Columbus, O.

Meeting of Agricultural Society.

An adjourned meeting of the agricultural society will be held at Skinner & Ritchie's office tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

Fred Gorder, President.
H. C. Ritchie, Secretary.

—Messrs. L. A. Jenkings and W. E. Hughson who were tried before a jury in the office of Judge Pottenger for assault and battery, were acquitted yesterday afternoon.

Light summer shoes for your little girls, 25 cents only, at Merges'.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are figity, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at F. G. Fricke & Co.'s drug store. 3

A FREE LUNCH SCARE.

FASTIDIOUS NIBBLERS HAD BETTER WATCH WHAT THEY EAT.

A New York Barkeeper Drops Into a Confidential Mood—What He Knows About Cheap and "Free" Lunches—Hideous Mysteries Made Known.

"Yes," moodily assented the barkeeper, "the weather is pretty warm, but it is a cold day for me, all the same, for I have emphatically 'got left.' The boss is away to a funeral, Dan was taken sick suddenly and had to go home, and here I've been all alone on the keen jump for six straight hours. I'm tired out, and so blamed hungry that I could eat anything except a free lunch."

"What's the matter with the free lunch?" queried the reporter.

"Oh, nothing. Only I know too much about it, and as for eating it—excuse me."

Ten feet from that starving barkeeper was a long, narrow table, covered with bowls, dishes and plates in which were displayed quite an assortment of seeming articles of food, some of them rather tempting in appearance for a hungry man. There were several kinds of sausages, bits of fried liver, pork and beans, cheese, pickled onions and beets, thin slices of a sort of a marbleized compound of gristle and grease that was called "headcheese," small fishballs, fried eels, pigs' feet cut in chunks, a strange material said to be pickled "ox mouths," which were salty sour with a curious roughness, toughness and graininess in them, and other things needless to recapitulate. Men had been nibbling at the piles of them all day.

Some men fancy that their drink tastes better when they take a preliminary bite of something; others have an erroneous idea that a bite or two after drinking makes the odor of the liquor less conspicuous in their breath; many believe that alcoholic liquor does less harm to the coats of their stomachs when they take a little food with it; thousands take a bite because sight of the food awakens a fictitious appetite in them, and tens of thousands snatch up mouthfuls of whatever comes handy, just from the habit.

TASTES OF THE PUBLIC.

Although the hour was not much past the middle of the afternoon, some of the plates were pretty well cleared. The taste of the public that day seemed to have run to the pickled mussels, water cresses and radishes, for these supplies were almost exhausted. Next to these the fried liver and beans had found favor. The sausage did not seem to have tempted many, but there had been some nibbling on the kind made of liver and on the imitation bologna, that was hard, black, and oily of look and goaty in smell. Plenty of forks stood handy, thrust in deep in greasy and grimy water, that is supposed to give them sufficient cleansing as they pass from mouth to mouth.

In a lull of business the barkeeper went on in a confidential tone.

"Few saloon keepers are sufficiently good stewards to buy properly for a first class lunch, and fewer still have either the knowledge or the conveniences for getting up the lunches themselves. The result has been the building up of a very considerable business, which is generally in the hands of broken down caterers and dissipated ex-cooks, in the supplying of free lunches to saloons at stipulated prices according to quantity and variety required. They charge all sorts of prices, from seventy-five cents up to $5 or even $7 per day. Of course, there is a good deal of keen competition among them, as there is in everything connected with the saloon business, and they are all the time trying to cut under each other in price. What is the consequence? That they use always the cheapest and often the nastiest materials, and spend as little as possible of either time or money on preparation.

Let us look that stuff over now to illustrate what I say—but mind you don't give it away that I told you, for the boss would give me the grand bounce if he knew it. Smell that liver sausage. Don't you notice a little faint sour taint? That liver had commenced to spoil before it was made up. Sniff one of those slabs of fresh beef sausage. That moldy smell tells sufficiently the story of the meat it was made from. This 'oxen maul' seems all right, but we had a lot a few days ago that was a terror. There's no use putting that smoked bologna to your nose. I can tell you about it. It is made of refuse scraps, too far gone for use any other way, that are salted and seasoned up, and smoked so that their quality is effectually concealed.

THE HIDEOUS MYSTERIES.

"I gave a chunk of that headcheese the other day to a dog that looked hungry. The intelligent brute took it, but laid it down instantly, gave me a look of bitter reproach, and walked out. Inspect that mess of pigs' feet and you will observe that the grime and filth of the pig pen is still on them. They have actually never been washed, any more than that in the processes of boiling and pickling some of the dirt has dropped off. So I could go on directing your attention to the true inwardness of more of the banquet until I made you sick, only that it sickens me to think about it. I will mercifully draw a veil over the hideous mysteries of the ox tail soups, stews and other hot made dishes supplied in quantity by these free lunch caterers. I dropped in, on some business for the boss, at one of those caterer's places over on the west side a few weeks ago and saw them making a kettle of ox tail soup. The memory of it, if it could not be banished from the mind, would be enough to drive a man to hard drink.

"They are very skillful in arresting decomposition and hiding its evidences by means of chemicals and seasoning, so that you can't really tell how far gone the meat may have been that you are eating, and though some people like tainted meat and say that it is wholesome, the very idea of it disgusts me. 'What do they use? I don't know what all, but I do know that some of them employ permanganate of potash to kill the smell of bad meat, and salicylic acid to keep the soup from souring in hot weather. The more a free lunch article is seasoned the more legitimately open to suspicion it is. By the way, have you ever noticed 'brandied cheese' on the free lunch table? Oh! you have, and you think it isn't bad. Well, barroom cheese is, as a rule, the cheapest that can be got. When it is unsalable for any other purpose it is offered to the saloon; but when it goes beyond that point, and even rats fight shy of it, it is still all right for saturation with bogus brandy—made of flavored rectified spirits—and comes up smiling as 'brandied cheese.'

"Of course, the lunch caterers will howl denials of all this, but it is true just the same, and anybody is welcome to my share. Never trust anything in a free lunch that is not actually gotten up by the saloon keeper himself. He is bound to have some conscience, and don't know the tricks of the caterers. And you will do well to fight shy of everything but slices that you see cut off big joints or hams, fresh vegetables, like radishes or cresses, and clean pretzels or crackers."—New York Sun.

Here lieth one to whom did guilt belong,
Of whom a wag might write,
"He was as honest as the day was long—
His thefts took place at night."
—Boston Budget

HERRMANN'S

Special Drives In Drss Goods

THIS WEEK.

Our Double Fold Cashmere, 27 inches wide, reduced this week to 15 cts. a yrd.

Our Double Fold Beiges 27 inches wide reduced this week to 15 cents a yard.

Our Double Fold All Wool Newton Suitings, 27 inches wide, this week only 27 1-2 cents.

38 Inch All Wool Bromley Suitings in Solid Colors and Mixtures, worth 50 cents a yard, reduced to 39.

40 Inch All Wool Albatross worth 65 cents, reduced to 50.

40 Inch All Wool Serges worth 65 cts a yard, reduced to 50.

Remnants of Dress Goods at about One Half their Regular Value.

Satine Robes in Black, Navy, Seal, Cream, with handsome Braided Panels, Reduced to $5.

OUR BEST BATISTE LAWNS. SOLD EVERYWHERE A T12 1-2 cts. YARD. OUR PRICE THIS WEEK 8 1-3c.

F. Herrmann,

ONE DOOR EAST FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

BAD BLOOD.

There is not one thing that puts a man or woman at such disadvantage before the world as a vitiated state of the blood

Your ambition is gone.
Your courage has failed,
Your vitality has left you.

Your languid step and listless actions show that you need a powerful invigorator, one bottle of Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker will put new life in a worn out system, and if it does not it will cost you nothing. O. P. Smith & Co., Druggists.

Ladies, Attention!

Recamier Toilet Preparations which include Cream, Balm, Moth and Freckle Lotion, Powder and Toilet Soap, are sold only by Gering & Co., and recommended by the following society ladies: Mesdames Adelina Patti-Nicolini, James Brown Potter, Lillie Langtry, Sarah Bernhardt, Helena Modjeska, Fanny Davenport, Clara Louise Kellogg and one hundred others.—tf.

Furniture for Sale.

A fine lot of household furniture can be purchased at a moderate price, also a fine residence can be rented which is in a convenient location for parties wishing to keep boarders. There are several large rooms in the house which would find ready tenants. For information apply at this office.—10j1.

Cole, Diarrhœa and Summer complaints are dangerous at this season of the year and the only way to guard against these diseases is to have constantly on hand a bottle of some reliable remedy. Beggs' Diarrhœa Balsam is a POSITIVE RELIEF in all these disagreeable cases and is pleasant to take. It will cost you only 35 cents. O. P. Smith & Co., Druggists.

Men's canvass shoes at Merges', only 85 cents, everything cheap. tf.

The fare has been put down on the ferry boat (Katie Pease) to $1.00 for round trip for two horses and driver. Buy your hay from the other side of the river.
13j 1m Peterson & Co.

Your choice of a necktie for only 25 cents at Donnelly's.

For Sale.

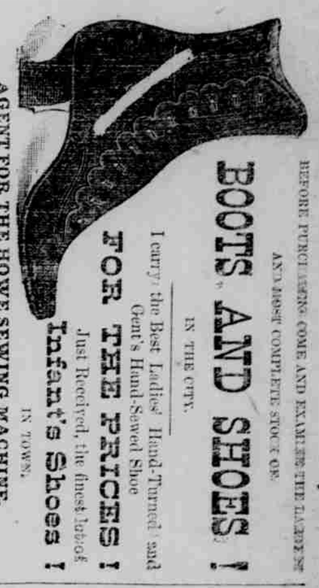
Household furniture for sale, consisting of kitchen, dining room, parlor and bed room furniture, also bedding, in fact everything necessary in keeping house. Enquire of W. W. Cole. tf.

The finest display of neckties ever brought to the city for 25 cents at Donnelly's.

For Sale.

One Grand Square Checkering Piano, almost new, and in good condition. Instrument can be seen at our store.

Solomon & Nathan.



BEFORE PURCHASING COME AND EXAMINE THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES!

IN THE CITY.

I carry the Best Ladies' Hand-Turned and Gent's Hand-Sewed Shoe

FOR THE PRICES!

Just Received, the finest line of

Infant's Shoes!

IN TOWN.

AGENT FOR THE HOWE SEWING MACHINE.

ROBERT SHERWOOD.

WM. L. BROWNE,

LAW OFFICE.

Personal attention to all Business Entrusted to my care.

NOTARY IN OFFICE.

Titles Examined, Abstracts Compiled, Insurance Written, Real Estate Sold.

Better Facilities for making Farm Loans than

Any Other Agency.

Plattsmouth, - Nebraska

Plenty of feed, flour, graham and meal at Heisel's mill. tf

Sherwin & Williams' mixed paints, the best in the market, at Fricke & Co's. drug store. 8 tf.

Will J. Warrick has the best and largest stock of wall paper in the city, their styles are new and fresh and no job lots of last year's designs or bankrupt stock to run off, if you want the latest and best assortment of new goods see Warrick's stock. dw1w

When your skin is yellow.
When your skin is dark and greasy.
When your skin is rough and course
When your skin is inflamed and red.
When your skin is full of blotches.
When your skin is full of pimples you need a good blood medicine that can be relied upon. Beggs' Blood Purifier and Blood Maker is warranted as a positive cure for all of the above, so you cannot possibly run any risk when you get a bottle of this wonderful medicine. For sale by O. P. Smith & Co.

The cheapest shoes at Merges.

I sell shoes cheaper than any Call and be convinced, no trouble to show goods. tf. Peter