

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 31, 1888.

NUMBER 266

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. M. HIRSHY
Treasurer, W. B. FOX
Recorder, JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
At-Large, BYRON CLARK
Police Judge, A. MADOLE
Marshal, S. CLIFFORD
Comptroller, W. H. MALLICK
Board of Public Works:
1st ward, J. W. WICKER
2nd " J. A. SALISBURY
3rd " D. M. JONES
4th " J. E. A. SHEPARD
5th " J. M. MURPHY
6th " S. W. DUTTON
7th " C. G. QUINNOR
8th " F. McALLISTER, PRES.
9th " J. W. JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
10th " FRED GORDEK
11th " D. H. HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, R. H. CRITCHFIELD
Recorder of Deeds, E. A. CRITCHFIELD
Deputy Recorder of Deeds, W. H. PERRY
Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHAWALTER
Sherriff, J. C. FROST
Supervisor, A. MADOLE
Supervisor of Public Schools, MAYNARD STEWART
County Judge, M. MAYNARD, C. RUSSELL
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS:
A. B. TODD, CHAIRMAN
L. O. FULTZ
A. B. DICKSON

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CASS LODGE NO. 136, I. O. O. F. Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT NO. 3, I. O. O. F. Meets every alternate Friday in each month in Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are invited to attend.
FRIG LODGE NO. 54, A. O. U. W. Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. J. Morgan, Master; E. S. Barlow, Foreman; Frank Brown, Overseer; L. Bowen, Guide; George Housworth, Recorder; H. J. Johnson, Financial Secy.; South, Receiver; M. Maynard, Past M. W.; Jack Haughey, Inside Guard.
CASS CAMP NO. 32, MODERN WOODMEN of America. Meets second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. L. A. Kavinon, V. G. Conable, Const.; G. F. Niles, Worthy Adviser; S. C. Wilde, Banker; W. A. Boeck, Clerk.
PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. G. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. L. S. Johnson, M. W.; F. Boyd, Foreman; S. C. Wilde, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.
PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 3, A. F. & A. M. Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. J. G. RICHIE, W. M.
Wm. Hays, Secretary.
NEBRASKA CHAPTER, NO. 3, R. A. M. Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at Masonic Hall. Transient brothers are invited to meet with us.
Wm. Hays, Secretary.
M. T. ZION COMMANDARY, NO. 5, K. T. Meets first and third Wednesday nights of each month at Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.
Wm. Hays, Secy.
CASS COUNCIL NO. 102, ROYAL ORGANOUM meets second and fourth Mondays of each month at Areaman Hall.
R. N. GLENN, Regent.
P. C. MINOR, Secretary.
MCCONNIE POST 45 C. A. R.
ROBERT J. JOHNSON, Commander.
O. S. TWISS, Senior Vice.
E. A. BATES, Junior Vice.
G. D. NILES, Adjutant.
HENRY STRIGHT, Quartermaster.
MALDEN DIXON, Officer of the Day.
CHARLES FOSTER, Sergeant.
ANDERSON FRV, Sergt. Major.
JACOB GORDEKMAN, Quarter Master.
L. C. CURTIS, Post Chaplain.
Meeting Saturday evening.

PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE
President, Robt. B. Whitman
1st Vice President, A. E. Todd
2nd Vice President, Wm. Neville
Secretary, F. Herrmann
Treasurer, F. B. Gullman
DIRECTORS:
J. C. Eichey, F. E. White, J. C. Patterson,
J. A. Conner, R. E. Elson, C. W. Sherman, E. G. J. V. Weckbach.

H. E. Palmer & Son

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS

Represent the following tried and fire-tested companies:

American Central-St. Louis	Assets \$1,258,100
Commercial Union-England	" 2,596,314
Fire Association-Philadelphia	" 4,415,576
Franklin-Philadelphia	" 3,117,106
Home-New York	" 7,855,919
Ins. Co. of North America, Phil.	" 8,474,302
Liverpool & London & Globe-Eng	" 6,699,781
North British & Mercantile-Eng	" 3,378,754
Springfield F. & M.-Springfield	" 1,345,466
Springfield F. & M.-Springfield	" 3,944,915

Total Assets, \$42,115,774

Losses Adjusted and Paid at this Agency

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OF Any Kind

CALL ON

L. G. Larson,

Contractor and Builder

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A RIDE IN GUATEMALA.

A ROUGH TRIP THROUGH THE CORDILLERAS' SIDE SPURS.

Stage Travel in Central America—Indian Ways—A Lively Scene—Driving Through a Town at Full Gallop—A Tiresome Ascent—Down Grade.

I left Quezaltenango by stage for San Marcos recently. The road runs through the side spurs of the Cordilleras for thirty-six miles, and the up grades are so heavy that to make any time the animals are whipped along on every level stretch and sent faster down hill, the brake being applied only when the wagon gains too much on the horses. The team we had was made up of three miserable horses, not more than fourteen hands high, and one lazy mule of about the same size. The stages are canvas covered spring wagons, seating four people inside and one with the driver, all seats on the same level and cushioned with leather stuffed with straw, and as hard as the boards underfoot. Most of the drivers are Mexicans, wearing sandals and such clothes as they may beg, borrow, or steal. The diligence company supplies a few extra pieces of chain, leather, an immense lash whip, and a large knife, with which the driver fashions the leather to repair the dozen or so breaks of the harness in the course of the day.

The first town reached was San Mateo, about two leagues from Quezaltenango, and one league further on we reached the foot of the mountains, we passed through San Juan Ostuncabon, a "pueblo" of 600 or 700 souls. It was about 8 o'clock in the morning and the streets were filled with Indians bringing in market produce, some carrying the loads in baskets on their heads, but the majority had their cargoes on their backs in what is called a "canasta." This is a wooden framework of shaves fastened into four upright pieces of wood and stiffened with rawhide thongs, those of ordinary size being about four feet high, thirty inches wide and twenty inches deep. Cords around the bottom and middle are joined to the leather headpiece, or broad strap, which passes across the man's forehead and serves to hold the contrivance in place. The Indian, inclining his body slightly forward, travels for days thus laden with his pack of 150 pounds so delicately balanced and adjusted that he feels no excess of strain on any particular point. Many were driving goats and sheep in front of them, and others dragging them with ropes tied around their necks.

The pretty, bright colored dresses of the Indians added much to this lively scene. Now and then you could see the entire family bringing in the produce of their farm, the father himself carrying his load and driving the "burro," so heavily packed that nothing but the tips of his ears and his feet could be seen, followed by the mother with a basket on her head and the youngest strapped to her back, with his legs dangling out of the folds of the shawl and his little black head peeping out of the top. Then came the two boys, both carrying loads; the older one tugging at a rope tied to the neck of an obstinate, squealing pig, who wishes to go in any direction but the proper one, and who is being urged forward by the younger boy, who is holding his whip across his hind quarters at every step. They seem to make but slow progress, but they will reach the plaza and in time for market hours.

Through the main street of San Juan, paved with cobble stones and filled with such a crowd, our driver forced his animals at a gallop, urging them on with his whip and a shrill whistle, and being comparatively fresh they responded quite willingly. The leaders, with sleigh bells tied to their necks, warned all in advance to get out of the way. Away we went, bounding over the uneven pavement with a great racket, and in ways so narrow that the crowd had to hug the sides of the houses to escape our wheels. For blocks in front you could see the Indians escaping into the side streets when possible, and though these people are subjected to the danger of being run over every time a diligence passes, they seem to bear no ill will to the careless drivers. They have never seen any other management of horses, and I presume they think that this is the proper way to drive. And besides, they depend on the stage line for the execution of any commissions they may have in the neighboring towns. Many times our driver stopped in the long streets of San Juan, always a welcome guest, dropping packages here, picking them up there, and at every stop receiving his small piece of silver and a drink in payment. He took so many drinks before coming to the hills that I began to have some fears for our safety on the steep and dangerous roads to come.

Three miles to the north of San Juan the long and tiresome ascent begins, and so narrow that horsemen only can pass the stage. The road is cut into the mountain side, many places in solid rock, in which, as you go slowly ahead, can be seen many names and prettily carved crosses; and on nearing the summit you see many wooden crosses planted on the roadside, inscribed with the names of the saints in whose honor they were erected. Looking back, the entire valley of Quezaltenango is spread out before and about 2,000 feet below you, and often obscured by the clouds, for you are above them and in them, and the blankets over your knees and your heavy wraps do not make you feel over warm. We were nearly five hours making the ridge, a distance of about seven miles. The mountain scenery in this region is grand, but any views, no matter how beautiful, would become monotonous when seen from an almost springless vehicle, dragged over a rain washed, rocky road at a gallop, accompanied by a Mexican driver's yells and whistles, and the incessant snapping of his whip, so that about 1 o'clock when we pulled up at the breakfast station in a level, green mountain valley, it was not the meal that pleased us, but the relief felt in getting out of that hard cushioned, wagon and away from the driver's noise.

The stages meet at this stopping place, and when the drivers had finished their conversation without any consideration for the feelings of the impatient passengers we were again off, and soon on the down grade. It was so rocky that with any care indeed in front and holding onto the sides, I very often came down on the seat with a violent bump that I felt as if my spinal column had gone up through my brain. Now and then the stage would give a side lurch and smash the hips of any passenger against the side sticks. This stage had the same conditions for two hours, until, thoroughly exhausted, we arrived at the town of San Pedro, where we caught a glimpse of a rather level country in advance.

LOVE'S FAITH.

If one should come and tell me that the birds had lost their voices; that the flowers no more gave forth soft odors; that for lack of dew the grass blades drooped at dawn time; that the shells had left the ocean's shore, the pearls its bed; that frost and fruitage had congenial grown; that the lost Sister of the Pleiades had reappeared in Taurus; that the sun had wheeled his golden chariot to the north; if one should come and tell me this, dear love, I might believe him. But if one should come and tell me you were false, why, I should stand, with folded arms, and dart thro' him a glance so keenly edged with scornful disbelief that back he would recoil like April clouds before the advancing sun, and call upon the mantle of his wife to cover him.

—Orelia Key Bell in Detroit Free Press.

THE BALKAN PENINSULA.

Conservative Ideas of the Turkish Women—Thomas Stevens Views.

In all countries the most conservative part of the population are the women, and particularly in this case in the east. A man may change his religion, his politics, his race and social position, and even sever his allegiance to king and country, even in the Balkan states, where these matters assume heroic importance. The Oriental woman, however, opposes with a conservatism that is sublimely tenacious, all change, all progress in these directions, and stranger still, all tendency toward her own emancipation.

If a movement were set on foot to do away with the yashmak (face veil) and the life of seclusion led by women in Turkey, the Turkish woman herself would oppose the innovation stronger than anybody. She regards her position in society from a very different standpoint to our ideas. To us she seems a prisoner, fettered and transmanned by the chains of a barbarous social system that persists in treating her as an animal who is the property of her husband.

If we could see her by the hand, remove her yashmak, take away the lattice work from the harem windows, and give her the same freedom as our own women enjoy, we would introduce her to the ball room, to the drawing room, permit her to mingle and converse with gentlemen and to become a social being. In doing all this we should, of course, be governed by the kindest motive, no more, no less, than that of securing for the Turkish woman social freedom and elevation, and, consequently, according to our ideas, increased happiness.

Nothing is more certain, however, than that the Turkish woman would raise her hands in virtuous horror at such a proposition. She does not consider a slave or a prisoner by any means. She believes that she enjoys a far greater measure of freedom than the European or American lady. The barrier that separates her from the world at large, gives her a little world, all her own, to do as she pleases in. While her more unfortunate sisters of the west are forever under the critical and censorious eyes of the opposite sex, she is able to snap her fingers behind the veil of mystery that no man dare lift without her permission. Not even her own husband dare presume to violate her seclusion in public, nor dare he invade her apartments, in his own home, without her permission. All this the Turkish woman regards as real freedom, which she would in no wise change for the social condition of the women of Frangistan. Our sympathy for interference in her behalf she neither asks nor desires.

But despite all this conservatism and aversion to change, the Turkish woman reserves to herself a great measure of freedom. She will not listen to a moment—yet she has changed, and keeps on changing. But it is only in the matter of indoor dress, only a little matter of feminine apparel within the precincts of her own exclusive world. Here the Turkish lady has of late seen fit to imitate the modes of Paris and Vienna, whilst for outdoor costumes she still clings to the old feridji and veil.—Thomas Stevens in Woman.

A Shoemaker's Bright Idea.

"I will repair for nothing any boot or shoe that I sell," said the shoemaker.

"But where does the profit come in?" asked the scribbler.

"Just as it comes to the saloon keeper who furnishes his patrons with a five lunch—in fact, I got the idea from a saloon keeper. People are always on the lookout for 'snaps.' If you can make them believe they are getting something for nothing, you are all right. I know a Bowers tailor who, by guaranteeing to keep all clothing made by him in repair for one year, has increased his sales over 1,000 per cent. There is also a wall paper dealer in Brooklyn who sells wall paper at a price which includes the hanging. For instance, if you buy one or more double rolls of paper from him he will send a man to your house to put the paper up. See the business done by that theatrical manager who gave away deeds to California building lots with every musical seat ticket. The souvenirs presented by our city managers is only another scheme for making people think that they are getting something for nothing. By agreeing to resole all shoes bought of me I merely divide my profits with my customers, I am only sustained by this division is more than made good by the increased volume of business done."

"Do you make any reduction in price if a customer waive all claim to the repairs?"

"Hardly. I have only one price—repairs or no repairs. Yes, that is a good shoe. Thank you—when the heels or soles become worn come in and see me and I'll fix them up for you free."—New York Mail and Express.

On the Fourth Floor.

A New York coroner's physician remarks that in his experience he has found that more people die in the fourth floor of a building than in any of the others. In the cases of sudden deaths he says that there are more which take place on the fourth floor in one year in New York than in all other parts of the houses combined.—Chicago Herald.

Chart of the Pleiades.

A remarkable photo-engraved chart of the Pleiades, showing 2,330 stars from the third to the seventeenth magnitude, has been produced at the Paris observatory.

Sir Isaac Newton's autograph, in the shape of a letter, brought \$315 at a recent sale in England. It was bought for Trinity college, Cambridge.

A comparison of the work of English, French and American detectives show the latter to be 12 per cent. ahead all around.

OUR ANGLOMANIACS.

ENGLAND DOES THIS, SAYS THAT OR THINKS THE OTHER.

But What Does It All Signify to Any Good American?—Let Us Follow Our Own Methods and Make Our Own Manners.

A matter that will constantly excite the wrath of good Americans is the perpetual iteration of the way in which the people of England do this, or say that, or think the other, in contradistinction to the way in which we upon this side of the globe do, say and think, as if in English methods only were to be found the highest seat of judgment and last court of appeal. This deference to English ideas has developed among us an encephalated class of minds that does not even think its own thoughts, achieves only a pale reflection and imitation of the original article, and in endeavoring to become pure English succeeds in becoming poorer American. This is apparent in dress in manner, in style and in the habits of the mind, and it creates the quality of retaining to our old colonial estate, in which we should cease to be a people of a new development of mind, as we have been and as we are of material life.

Our country could hardly have been developed as a general colony of Great Britain, and its geographical situation, its isolation from the Old World, its immense extent, its possession of all climates, all soils, all woods, all metals, all seasons and all precious things, mark it out as a place of its own, while generations have improved to the descendants of its first settlers a character of their own, and it is given to the descendants of later settlers here to intermingle and associate with those of former date, and make themselves a homogeneous people. There is no more reason why this people's civilization, then, should be on an English than on a French, an Italian or a German model. It should be of our own. It should be American. In the course of time it should be only the necessities of the past, the customs of the future, the life of its hills and plains and mountains, as it may be, but all on one broad scale and scheme of a new and loftier civilization, possibly than has appeared in the world before.

It would seem that it would be wise to let the manners and speech and habits of such a people develop according to their own needs, and not to attempt to enforce upon them a system of another and totally different country, climate and population of habits. What odds is it to the weakness of the northern mountains, to the cowboys of the southwestern prairie, to the miners of the Rocky mountains and the Sicarias, to the planters of the Mississippi level, how English lords and ladies and scholars address their visiting cards, enter their carriages, dip their spoons? And why should the girl graduate of Vassar or Wellesley trouble herself with the fancy that because she does not use the right customs of dress at the close of all her sentences as the Girton graduate does, her education is therefore deficient and her resources limited?

It is a matter of question whether the English domestic life, pure as it is, is of purer quality than the German; whether the English mental life is of finer strain than the French; whether the Swede and Norwegian are not as nearly as general as true, as the English; if the Italian and the Spaniard are not of a more poetical sort; whether, in short, there is any peculiar reason why the English behavior and thought should be made our standard rather than that of any other people. We may be told that some reason lies in the fact that we speak the same language; but when we come to consider the matter of language, the question becomes a still more open one. There is not a whole county in all England where the language is generally spoken in anything approaching purity; there is not one where it is pretended that it is so spoken; there is no region of a hundred square miles in the three kingdoms where it is spoken with the purity and perfection that is used, for instance, in the state of Massachusetts. In our own country, and there is neither rhyme nor reason in the effort to impose upon us a foreign vernacular, especially those portions of it which have become the slang of the upper classes using that vernacular, in which "nonsense" is called "rot," bad weather is called "beastly," our own unphonous "swill" is called "hog wash," unseemly conduct is called "naughty," and peculiar people are called "brum ones."

It seems to us that perhaps it would be just as well to follow our own methods and make our own manners, sure that manners which are gentle, cleanly and pure, and which hurt no one's feelings and hinder no one's advantages, can only be right manners; that the language of Shakespeare and the Bible, which is spoken more nearly here than anywhere else in the world, is a good enough language and form of speech for us, answering all purposes of literature and daily life; and that eventually the English, if their insular conceit ever allows them, may wake to the fact that the best thing they can do is to follow our example in a few things, if not in all, and setting aside written speech, which is a fixed quantity, correct their own spoken speech by one that more closely touches the standard of precision that is at present reached by their own vernacular.—Harper's Bazar.

An Englishman has invented a violin bridge in three sections. The two outer sections include a middle section honeycombed by more than 100 cells. The general lines of the bridge are not departed from, except that it is made thicker, and the increase of power and brilliancy is said to be very great.—New York Sun.

Very Much Affected.

Sympathetic Old Lady (to convict)—Ah, my unfortunate friend, your fate is indeed a hard one, and as she thinks of you here in this dreadful place, how your poor wife must suffer!

Convict (very much affected)—Wh— which one, mum! I'm up for bigamy.—Life.

We Can Get Along.

Just as an Italian chemist had discovered a way to manufacture real diamonds at the rate of a peck per day he got in the way of a stage and was run over and killed. Kismet goes will, therefore, have to be worn by a large majority until some one else can pick up the secret.—Detroit Free Press.

Real Estate Bargains

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CHOICE LOTS

— IN —

South - Park

21 lots in Thompson's addition.
40 lots in Townsend's addition.
Lot 10 block 138, lot 5 block 164.
Lot 1 block 6, lot 6 block 95.
Lot 11, block 111, lot 8, block 61.

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 by monthly payments.
Before purchasing elsewhere, call and see if we cannot suit you better.

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5 acres of improved ground north of the city limits.
5 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
9 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.
price \$2,000.
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.

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

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The only Dentists in the West controlling this New System of Extracting and Filling Teeth without Pain. Our anesthetic is entirely free from

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H. M. GAULT

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Than ever before, and will as an inducement sell you Watches way down. Call and get the Special Prices in Gold Watches; it will surprise you. A Full Line of the best styles of Jewelry and Silverware. Repairing will be given Special Attention. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

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Prices Defy Competition.

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B. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
No. 1—4:50 a. m. No. 2—4:25 p. m.
No. 2—6:40 p. m. No. 4—10:30 a. m.
No. 5—9:35 a. m. No. 6—7:35 p. m.
No. 7—7:45 p. m. No. 8—9:50 a. m.
No. 9—6:17 p. m. No. 10—9:45 a. m.

All trains run daily by way of Omaha, except Nos. 7 and 8 which run to and from Schuyler daily except Sunday.

No. 30 is a stub to Pacific Junction at 8:00 a. m. No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11 a. m.