

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

KNOTT'S BROS., Publishers & Proprietors.

THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD

Is published every evening except Sunday and Weekly every Thursday morning. Registered at the postoffice, Plattsmouth, Neb., as second-class matter. Office corner of Vine and Fifth streets. Telephone No. 28.

TERMS FOR DAILY.

One copy one year in advance, by mail... \$6.00 One copy per month, by carrier... 50 One copy per week, by carrier... 15

TERMS FOR WEEKLY.

One copy one year, in advance... \$1.50 One copy six months, in advance... 75

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT, BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT, LEVI P. MORTON, of New York.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR, JOHN M. THAYER.

FOR LEUTENANT GOVERNOR, GEORGE D. MEIKLEJOHN.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, GILBERT L. LAWS.

FOR TREASURER, J. E. HILL.

FOR AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS, THOMAS H. BENTON.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL, WILLIAM LEESE.

FOR COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC LANDS AND BUILDINGS, JOHN STEEN.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, GEORGE B. LANE.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS, (First Congressional District), W. J. CONNELL.

CLEVELAND Leader: Business prospects are made bright by the hopeful feeling which prevails regarding the future of trade. Anticipations of prosperity have kept apace with hopes of republican success. Money will feel safe under a safe man like Harrison.

THOUSANDS of votes are lost every election by inconsiderate removals, which by a little forethought on the part of the mover, might be prevented. It is a wholesome law that requires a residence of a certain time before election day to enable one to cast a vote. Find out what that time is, and don't lose your vote. Stop moving until after November 6.

HERE is a significant item which appears in the Deficiency bill of congress: "To pay William Cramp & Sons for wharfage for monitor Terror, \$3,350." It means simply that the Terror was tied up at one of the wharves of the Cramps' for 335 days at a cost of \$10,000 a day to the government. She was brought to the Brooklyn navy yard a few weeks ago, and is one of the vessels whose immediate completion Secretary Whitney considers so necessary that the law which prohibits the increase of force at the navy yard within sixty days of a general election must be suspended.—New York Tribune.

In the editorial sanctums of the Boston Herald, New York Times, New York Post New York Commercial Advertiser, and every leading democratic newspaper in the land, there is an editor charged with the special duty of critically dissecting every speech made by General Harrison, in the hope that some "blunder" can be found in them, that can be used against him, and against the republican party. These men have worked hard and they are skilled workmen. What have they found? Well, that's just what those who pay their salaries would like to know.

THERE is to be no independent or mugwump party in this campaign. Those who left the republican party in 1884, because they could not vote for a man whose record was not clean, will now join themselves to one party or the other. They have no such excuse as they had four years ago. General Harrison is worthy any man's support. If they go into the democratic party, it will be because four years of affiliation with that party has converted them to its ways and principles, or because they are and have been at heart out of accord with the republican doctrine of protection. If they want to take the road to free trade the democratic party is their proper company. The republican party is committed heart and soul to the policy of protection of American interests; and on this issue it goes to the people, and confidently expects to win.

HE WON'T ENDORSE HILL.

While petitions are being signed by thousands of New York patriots beseeching Grover Cleveland to come out of his hole and endorse the regular democratic nominee for governor of that state, and while Dan Lambert is still making his mark

and refusing to let any such endorsement go out, the administration democrats are trying to secure the sacrifice of Dave Hill as a sin offering on the altar of "Destiny" who seems inclined to turn her back on her favorite son by circulating pledges among the faithful to the effect that they will work and vote, tooth and nail, for the presidential ticket and will not vote for Hill for governor. The state of the democratic party, if these things go on another month, can be as easily imagined as described, if not more so. David has already endorsed Grover, but he is a bald headed and slick old statesman, and every thing he writes has a string attached, the end of which is under his pillow.—Lincoln Journal.

Getting Ready for Sickness. Sickness will come into every family some time or other, and it is well to be prepared for it, especially if one lives away from a good doctor. By taking care of one's self in time, one can often avoid sickness and the doctor's bill. One thing every family ought to have, and that is a rubber hot-water bag. They are not expensive, and useful many times. For severe pain anywhere it can be applied, and works like magic in many cases. Consumption, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, baby's colic, all will yield to the warmth of the hot-water bag.

There is nothing better for a sore throat with neuralgia (I speak from a painful experience) than the bag filled with very hot water, enclosed within a flannel bag laid on the pillow, with comfortable blankets and soapstone, if the feet are cold, eyes covered from the light, one can usually sleep off an attack. If baby cries with colic the hot-water bag laid in the crib beside it will often cure without internal medicine. The longer I live the more I believe in external, instead of internal, remedies when they will possibly answer, especially for young children.

If one has a cold coming on it can often be stopped by taking it in season. Soaking the feet in hot mustard water, rubbing dry, putting the child into a warm bed with the hot-water bottle at the back (when the child begins) and soapstone at the feet, giving hot lemonade to drink, and nothing to eat save a little toasted bread or gruel for twelve hours, will often effect a cure without medicine. If the lungs seem stuffed up put on a flaxseed-meal poultice covered with dry flannel.

The easiest way of making a poultice is to put on the back of stove to heat a tin plate, lay on this a piece of soft cotton cloth. Put sufficient meal in a bowl, pour on boiling water, stirring briskly and making as stiff as you can, and spread it. Spread over one-half of the cotton, turn over the other half, turn over the two edges all around to keep the meal from falling out. If the poultice is to be carried far have another plate to cover it. Lay the poultice on the skin and cover with hot, dry flannel.

In a severe case the poultices should be changed every half hour, or less. Have the new poultice ready, and work quickly so there will be no exposure to the air. In all lung troubles and croup the temperature of the room needs to be carefully looked after. It should not vary day or night, and pure air should be admitted if possible without giving the patient a draft. If I could not get a doctor I should depend on poultices, keeping the patient warm in bed, an even temperature, perfect quiet, light diet, bathing the face and hands when feverish in hot water with a piece of soft flannel. You will find it will cool off the skin quicker than cold water, and there is no danger of a chill.—Chicago Health.

Consumption Curable. Since the fact that consumption is both preventable, and in its earliest stage curable, it has lost much of its terror. If the first symptoms are at once recognized, and the proper remedy applied, very few, if any one, need die of consumption, which is really lung-scrophula. Like many other diseases this formidable one grows out of impure blood, and this, in turn, from a diseased liver. Hence, we have the hacking cough, the pains in the chest, the inflamed lungs, and all the symptoms of hastening consumption, all the result of depraved blood and a diseased liver. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest all such symptoms, restore the liver to healthy action, and send streams of pure blood into every organ. Of druggists.

—THE DAILY HERALD delivered for 15cts. per week.

What Am I To Do?

The symptoms of biliousness are unhappy but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A bilious man is seldom a breakfast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and diarrhea or constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach. To correct all this if not effect a cure try Green's August Flower, it costs but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

\$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by John O. West & Co., 842 W. Madison St. Chicago, and Sold by W. J. Warrick.

Neat Laundry Work.

All parties desirous of having the neatest and cheapest laundry work done should leave it at this office Tuesday night and it can be secured again Friday evening. The Council Bluffs steam laundry, where the work is done, has put in all the latest improved machinery, and their work cannot be surpassed. The finest polish. W. A. DENROCK, Agt.

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoint you. 30 pills 25c. At Warrick's drug store.

METHODS OF COURTING.

THE SAVAGE LOVER GENERALLY SHOWS A LACK OF TENDERNESS.

Courtsip Among the Esquimaux—How the Australian Captures His Bride—The Style in Certain Parts of Asia—A Curious Custom in Holland.

Among the ancient Assyrians all marriageable young girls were assembled at one place, and the public crier put them up for sale one after the other. The money which was received for those who were handsome and consequently sold well, was bestowed as a wedding portion on those who were plain. When the most beautiful had been disposed of the more ordinary looking ones were offered for a certain sum, and allotted to those willing to take them.

In ancient Greece the lover was seldom favored with an opportunity of telling his passion to his mistress, and he used to publish it by inscribing her name on the walls, on the bark of the trees in the public walks, and upon the leaves of books. He would decorate the door of her house with garlands, and make libations of wine before it, in the manner that was practiced in the Temple of Cupid.

According to Dr. Hayes, courtsip among the Esquimaux has not much tenderness about it. The match is made by the parents of the couple. The lover must go out and capture a Polar bear as an evidence of his courage and strength. That accomplished, he sneaks behind the door of his sweetheart's house, and when she comes out he pounces upon her and tries to carry her to his dog sledges. She screams, bites, kicks and breaks away from him. He gives chase, whereupon all the old women of the settlement rush out and beat her with frozen strips of seal skin. She falls down exhausted, the lover dashes her to his sledges, whips up his dogs, dashes swiftly over the frozen snow, and the wedding is consummated.

The Australian lover is still lacking in tenderness, if the statement made by Myers Deley is true. The lover makes up his mind as to which woman shall be his bride, and then hides in the bushes in the vicinity of her dwelling. As soon as she comes near the spot where he is concealed he knocks her down with a club, and carries her off to his dog sledges. If he does not get her to his hut before she recovers there is likely to be a lively fight in the bush, for the Australian dandy is generally a vigorous one, and may have reasons of her own for objecting to his attentions. The lover may then be obliged to club her again, and as that is considered to be somewhat of a reflection on the ardor with which his earlier efforts were made, he is apt to put as much soul and muscle into his first love tap as he can summon.

In some parts of Asia the question of a man's title to a bride must be settled by a fierce fight between the friends of the contracting parties. If his forces are victorious, his sweetheart becomes his trophy. If his forces are victorious, he must pay such price as the victors demand. All over that country some ceremony of violence or exhibition of physical power must precede a wedding. Some native tribes insist upon a foot race between the bride and bridegroom to decide the question of marriage, and others require a long chase on horseback. In some sections of Asia the lover must carry off his bride on his back. If he reaches his hut with her, there can be no protest against the marriage. Failing in that, he must pay her parents for her in cattle. The willing bride makes no outcry; the unwilling bride rouses the whole village, the residents of which try to rescue her.

In the isthmus of Darien either sex can do the courting, while in the Ukraine the girl generally attends to it. When she falls in love with a man, she goes to his house and declares her passion. If he declines to accept her, she remains there, and his case becomes rather distressing. To turn her out would provoke her kindred to a long chase on horseback. The young fellow has no resort left him but to run away from home until the damsel is otherwise disposed of.

A curious custom prevails in Oud Beerland, Holland. October is the auspicious month, and on the first Sunday (known as review day) the lads and lasses, attired in their best, promenade the village separately, stare each other out of countenance, and then retire to make up their minds on the second Sunday, which is called decision day. The young men go up and pay their compliments to the fair ones of their choice, to learn if they are regarded with favor. On the third Sunday, or day of purchase, the swain is expected to snatch the pocket handkerchief of his adored one, and she submits to it with good grace. He understands that his chances of winning her are flattering. The captured pledge is restored to the fair owner on the fourth Sunday, the "Sunday of Taking Possession," and it rarely happens that the damsel refuses the lover for whom she has indicated a preference. On the Sunday following, the suitor, according to custom, calls at the house of his innamorata, where he is asked to tea. If a piece of the crust of a ginger bread loaf is handed to him, there is nothing left for him but to retire. If, on the other hand, the parents offer the young man a piece of the crumb, he is allowed to come again and is admitted into the family.

On the Island of Himi, opposite Rhodes, a girl is not allowed to have a lover until she has brought up a certain quantity of sponges, and given proof of her ability to take them from a certain depth. On the Island of Nicarus the girl is not consulted. Her father gives her to the best diver among her suitors. He who can stay longest under the water and gather the most sponges carries the maid.—Frank H. Stauffer in The Epoch.

Honorously and Tearfully True.

Mark Twain, in his dry way upon occasion, said: "The temptation to drink among literary men is not the liquor. When a man is disappointed his friends always say, 'Such a brilliant fellow if he would only let liquor alone.' In time the drinker gets credit for talents he never dreamed of possessing, and there are many who try to pluck this brand from the burning. The number of chances offered to a dissipated man to reform and earn a good living are many more than those open to the acceptance of a sober and industrious young fellow. In fact the sober and industrious are supposed to get on any way." And this is not only humorously but tearfully true. The record of literary labor does not show such a splendid premium on industry and sobriety.—Current Literature.

Eighty-four children belong to four mothers of Media, Pa. Mrs. Samuel Field has twenty-eight, Mrs. Joseph Chaudler twenty-five, Mrs. James Burnett sixteen and Mrs. William Wright sixteen.

DRESS REFORM FOR MAN.

The Simple Style of Madoquet—The Vest an Incumbrance.

We can dress here in four pieces, to wit: shirt, pants, shoes and hat. On state occasions, socks. In town you are commonly obliged to put on eleven pieces, to wit: socks, shoes, drawers, pants, shirt, undershirt, cravat, collar, vest, coat and hat. A vast amount of time and force is used up by myriads of civilized beings in putting on these eleven pieces. In hot weather. A vast amount of strength is used up by simply wearing them. Starch is misery on a sultry day. Your linen shirt is a straight jacket; your lightly buttoned vest and four button cutaway are two more straight jackets over that. You put on four thicknesses of cloth to conform to the demands of Broadway, when nature calls out but for one, and a thin and very loose one at that. When you have anything to do, or you get to your office, you shuck your coat and sit in your shirt sleeves, or put on a thin one.

You are unconsciously a slave to this idiosyncrasy. To heighten this idiosyncrasy, you put on the most starch in the city, where it is hottest. When you go to the country, where it is a little cooler and there is more air to breathe and purer air to breathe, and consequently more strength to be got out of your air to help you endure your load of tight fitting cloth, you put on less clothing and looser clothing. This is inconsistent. You should wear your cumbersome starch and tight fitting vestments where you have the most strength to wear them.

Your vest is a useless incumbrance. It is only the rudiment of the old fashioned "waist coat." That was a coat. It reached to the hips 140 years ago. People then wore in substance two coats—a back coat and a front coat, now the waistcoat. The waistcoat has been gradually growing shorter. In a sack suit it is of no earthly use save to increase your load in hot weather and make you hotter. It is simply another short vest which you wear because your tailor says you must. It's like wearing one hat inside the other. You can't even wear it out. You know you wear out seven pairs of pants to one waistcoat. You know that now your closet is full of vests left over from worn out suits that you don't know what to do with. You can't make them ever into pants. You can't set them for set traps. Alone they won't answer for scarecrows. So millions of yards of cloth are wasted yearly in the making of vests. Pull down your vest. Pull it off and leave it off.

It is a great luxury to arise in the morning and dress by three or four motions in many pieces, to stick your feet into a pair of slippers and be shod without the tediousness of lacing up or buttoning up your city boots. And four pieces can be made as becoming and graceful—aye, and more so—than eleven pieces, and four garments can be changed offener and cleaned offener. I believe that dress should be neat, becoming and as graceful as possible for every station or calling; and because a man lives where there is no public or public opinion to look after him, is no reason why he should live in rags or go with uncombed hair. But the trouble is, and you may see it proven every day in the city in the case of thousands of cases, people haven't time nor means to wear their eleven pieces properly, and for that reason dingy linen is far more common than that of snowy whiteness, and a clean collar and cuffs are not proof that they are tucked to a clean shirt, and the necktie in two cases out of three is a base and often a flimsy intertense and imitation of something intended for an ornament, slung on, stuck on, fired on any way, only because custom says it must be put on, and put on only to be endured. Dress reform for woman only? Man needs it quite as much as she does.—Prentice Mulford in New York Star.

Career of the Salmon.

When the salmon is hatched he is known as a "fry," then he becomes a "parr," or "saulet," or "pink," or "brandling." The next change makes him a "smolt," then he is transferred to a "grilse," and finally develops into a salmon. When leaving salt water he is called a "white" salmon, and when going back after spawning a "black" one or a "kelt." The baby salmon is hatched from 90 to 100 days after the eggs are laid in furrows in gravelly beds near the head waters of clear, cold rivers. When in the "fry" stage he is about one inch long, with goggle eyes. When three months old he becomes well shaped, with carmine spots on the sides. He is then so hungry and greedy he will jump at anything. Men think of him at this age for trout, and it is common for markets to offer them for sale as brook trout. Only about one-half the hatch returns to the sea, the rest remaining in fresh water. This has been decided to be because some develop more rapidly than others, the late ones going to salt water in the second season. The arrangement can be accepted as a wise provision of nature against extermination by wholesale destruction.—Globe-Democrat.

Rice in a Hill Country.

The province of Fuh-Kien, China, is almost an unbroken stretch of hills and mountains, a charming country to lovers of wild scenery, but tedious to travel in, for the only carriages are sedan chairs. Except near the seaboard, the streams are swift and rocky, rendering their ascent by boat very slow. One might think that in such a country rice could not be staple, yet on every hill and mountain where there is a spring and soil enough to work, there are terraces for rice. They penetrate into every nook and corner, so that a map of the rice courses of Fuh-Kien would be a map of its water courses. The people who inhabit the valleys present great varieties of character and speech. If you cross a divide which separates two main branches of the river, you may find people living within a few hours' walk of each other who can scarcely converse together; in fact, every village has its own local brogue.—Rev. J. E. Walker in Globe-Democrat.

He Saved Three Cent.

A man, his wife and three children walked up to one of the drop-a-penny-in-the-slot-and-ascent-our-correct-weight machines in one of the North river ferry houses. After examining it he told his three children to step on the platform of the scale, which they did. He then dropped a cent into the slot, and the hand moved around to 203. He then told the largest child to step off, and as soon as he did the hand moved back to 113, thus by subtracting 113 from 203 he ascertained the weight of the child. In this manner he also ascertained the respective weights of the other two children. His wife and himself got on the scales and were weighed in a like manner. He saved three cents. New York Letter.

RELIEF FOR ALL EYES

Plattsmouth! Prof. Strassman, RIDDLE HOUSE

OFFICE AT



Prof. Strassman, THE WORLD FAMOUS OPTICIAN FROM Berlin, Germany.



You can consult him about Your Eyes, and how to take care of them. More light for the unfortunate spectacle wearers, and the doom of blindness prevented by the use of his Alaska Brilliants and Australian Crystals. A new chemical combination of SPECTACLES

And patent self-adjusting Spring Eyeglasses

The first time introduced into this country; manufactured to order after careful examination by modern instruments.

PROF. STASSMAN

has arrived in Plattsmouth, and has an office at the Riddle House. He is doing an immense business throughout the United States, giving the best of satisfaction and delight to hundreds with defective sight. His knowledge of the human eye and his skill in adjusting the glasses is marvelous beyond imagination. Endorsed by all the great men of this country and Europe.

In an instant, as if by magic he is enabled to tell you any ailment of your failing vision, point out the cause and danger, and adapt brilliant glasses, peculiarly ground to suit every defect of the eye, which will aid in strengthening the eyesight of the old and young. Scientists invited to examine the new system for the preservation of the human eye.

Teachers should watch the early manifestations of their scholars' eyesight and report in time to their respective parents to have their eyesight examined by Prof. Strassman, the expert optician of national fame.

Artificial Eyes Replaced.

Persons deprived of an eye can have this deformity removed by the insertion of an artificial one, which moves and looks like a natural organ.

OFFICE HOURS. 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p., and 7 to 8 in the evening.

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Never before has an Optician received such testimonials from the people.

Office of Iowa Soldier's Home, Marshalltown, Ia., Feb. 17, '88. PROF. STRASSMAN,—Dear Sir:—The glasses you furnished myself and wife when in Clinton, have proven in every way satisfactory, and we take pleasure in recommending your work and glasses to all who may be in need of safety and comfort for their eyesight. Very Respectfully, Col. MILO SMITH, Commandant.

Mayor's Office, Marshalltown, November 3rd, 1887. Prof. Strassman has been in our city some six weeks or more, and as an optician has given the best of satisfaction both as to prices and quality of work, having treated some of the most difficult cases of the eyes with success and am satisfied you will find him a skillful optician and a gentleman. Very Respectfully, NELSON AMES, Mayor.

Prof. Strassman, a distinguished optician, now stopping in our city, comes before us with the highest testimonials of skill and experience in his art, and I take pleasure in recommending him to my friends and the public who may be in need of his services, as one entitled to his confidence. J. WILLIAMSON, M. D. Ottumwa, Iowa.

New Eyes

The long felt want in this community for sight-restoring glasses is now supplied by the successful optician, Prof. A. Strassman, from Berlin, Germany, for a short time longer at the Riddle House. The vests of valuable eyesight can be prevented, if not too late, by his correct mode of equalizing all in curvatures of the injured eye. In his specialty, it is conceded that he is the head of the profession, and many of our best citizens, and physicians have been successful in obtaining relief by the use of his glasses:

- Allen Beeson, Dr. Schilkenoeth, Byron Drew, S. P. Vanatta, J. Valley, jr., W. H. Nowell, H. Boeck, Mrs. P. Kessler, Mrs. F. Johnson, Mrs. P. Kennedy, Mrs. N. E. Sage, C. W. Sherman, Mr. C. Nichols, Eli Samps, Mr. Hodgett, Mrs. Rankin, Mrs. Levings, Miss Young, Mr. Hayes, W. Manker, Mrs. Nieman, Prof. J. E. Witcomb, Geo. Buckle, Judge A. N. Sullivan, Mr. Leonard, Judge Chapman, John Robbins, Mrs. Benfer, Mr. Holschuch, G. W. Coyell.

REFERENCES.

RED OAK.

Dr. E. B. Young, C. F. Clark, G. K. Powers, D. B. Miller, J. B. Reeves, Mrs. J. Seank, Mrs. T. H. Dearborn, G. W. Holt, A. C. Blose, W. A. Close, Mrs. Applebee, Mr. Stockslager, J. S. Wroth, Rev. McClure, Mrs. Heiler, Mrs. Farrier, Manker, Rev. McCullery, Mrs. Stanley, R. Wadsworth, Mr. Marenholtz, Mr. Jeffries, Rev. Jagg, W. Stafford, C. W. Schneider, Harvey Spry, C. E. Richards, David Harris, Mr. Isold, C. H. Lane, C. M. Mills, T. H. Lee, Wm. Koehler, C. J. Lilljebek, T. M. Lee, Geo. L. Platt, Mrs. L. Holter, Wm. Dubloy, O. Rummels, Mrs. B. S. Porter, I. H. Hazardous, Mr. Broadway, F. A. Carter, Mrs. Fisher, Mr. Stoddard, E. O. Shepherd, A. McConnell, E. A. Brown, Mr. Gibson, Mr. Fikes, Rev. J. W. Hamilton, S. P. Miller, Mrs. F. C. Clark, B. E. A. Simons, J. W. Santhin, Mr. Van Alstine, L. F. Ross, Mrs. Deemer, Mrs. Junkin, Thos. Griffith, J. Sanborn, Geo. Binus, Mr. Meyers, P. P. Johnson, and many others from the surrounding country.

CLARINDA.

Col. W. P. Hepburn, ex-governor; Hon. T. E. Clark, senator; Rev. Snook, Dr. Cokenower, Dr. Lewellen, F. W. Harish, J. S. McIntyr, A. S. Bailly, J. D. Jones, B. W. Foster, H. C. Beckwith, John Glasby, O. A. Kimball, Mrs. Morsman, V. Graff, Rev. Senay, Dr. Van Sant, J. D. Hawley, T. M. Monzingo, Dr. Millen, H. Bedwell, Capt. Stone, J. H. Stet, Hon. Wm. Butler, O. N. Hurdle, A. T. Clement, J. M. Crabbill, Mr. Newton, Mrs. Shaul, Hon. T. E. Clark, Mrs. Loranz, Dr. Power, Rev. Eddy, Raymond Loranz, A. P. Skeed, J. P. Burrows, Dr. Barrett, Mrs. Ella.

CRESTON.

President of First National Bank and President of Creston National Bank; J. H. Patt, Mr. Dunlin, Mrs. Teed, Ed. Herr, Rev. Van Wagner, Geo. Webster, Miss C. Webster, Mrs. Mary Eckert, Thos. McGrath, Ed. Lewis, Dr. N. Turrey, Prof. Larrabee, Col. J. H. Light, W. D. Moore, W. V. McQuaid, J. W. Light, W. Spurr, Dr. Groves, Mr. H. Newman, Dr. Dunlap, W. F. Patt, Rev. F. W. Eason, Mrs. M. Sullivan, Mrs. Larimore, Mr. Zellars, Mrs. K. Duane, Miss C. Eoyer, R. E. Ewing, W. M. Lparr, Dr. Reynolds, Mrs. H. P. Sawyer, Miss Mattie Muntz, C. Hurley, D. G. Miller, N. H. Blanchard, Dr. Schifferle, Mr. B. Hurley, Mr. Hamman, Mrs. A. M. Cow, Prof. Meyer, Dr. Reynolds.

IOWA CITY.

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