The Plattsmouth Daily Heraid.

KNOTTS BRCS. Publishers & Proprietors.

THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD Is published every evening except Sunday and Weekly every Thursday morning. Registered at the postoffice, Pratesmouth. Nebr., Second-class matter. Office corner of Vine and Fifth streets. Telephone No. 38.

TRRMS FOR DAILY.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT. BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana. FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

LEVI P. MORTON, of New York.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS

H. C. RUSSELL, Colfax county. GEO. H. HASTINGS, Saline county M. M. BUTLER, Cass county. CHAS F. IDDINGS, Lincoln county JAMES McNENEY, Webster county

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

FOR GOVERNOR. JOHN M. THAYER. FOR LIEUTENANT 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 at,

BUILDINGS, JOHN STEEN. FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC IN-

STRUCTION. GEORGE B. LANE.

CONCRESSIONAL TICKET.

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

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR STATE SENATOR, MILTON D. POLK. FOR FLOAT REPRESENTATIVE, (District No. ight.)
JOHN C. WATSON. FOR REPRESENTATIVES, N. M. SATCHEL, EDWIN JEARY. FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY, ALLEN BEESON. FOR COMMISSIONER, 1ST. DIST. AMMI B. TODD. FOR SURVEYOR. HERMAN SCHMIDT.

Ir now looks as if the republican were sure of carving Missouri, there have been sixty-five societies organized during the last month, known as "The Wheelers' and they will all yote the republicat ticket.

Mr. BLAINE's tour through Indiana has been marked by a series of the largest meetings ever held in the state, and his speeches have presented the advantages of protection in a a most distinct and convincing way.

THE POTSDAM, New York, Herale, tells of a republican pole-rai-ing in the t state, where, just as all was ready, a pr minent citizen and democrat stepper forward and said: "Gentlemen! I de sire that no republican hand shoud be applied to the raising of this pole. There are nineteen democrats who crave the honor of doing the job." And so it was done. The republicans stood back an the nineteen democrats raised it, as a declaration of their purpose to vote for Harrison and Morton and Protection.

"What more could one ask in a candidate ?" inquires Judge Woods of the United States District court, in speaking of General Harrison. "He has harmonized the divisions which formerly existed in the republican party and he is draw ing largely by his personal popularity from the democratic party, and th questions of high character, abi ity and loyalty to the party being satisfied wha further could one ask in a candidate? We don't ask anything more, Judge. Al we ask is for votes enough to elect himand they are coming.

RAW MATERIALS ALREALY FREE.

President Cleveland, Mills the Texan and all the free trade orators and organs are foud of saying that if Americans manufacturers could only secure free raw materials they could successfully com pete with foreign manufacturers in those misty, mysterious haleyon regions, "the markets of the world." Give them free raw materials, and they could sell crockery and rubber goods, and woolens, and steel and iron, and everyother product of home industry, in competition with England, Germany and France, in all the foreign markets.

world. We have the most extensive, most valuable and easily mined deposits of iron ore Our forests for timber are of boundless and unapproachable extent variety and richness. Our wool clip is enormous and capable of still larger de vel pment. Our raw cotton production beats the world. And so of every crude material and fiber that enters into the products of protected American industries. They are here in rich and lavish abundance. The earth is with mineral

largest and best deposits of coal in the

primeval majesty. All that is needed to place these raw naterials at the doors of our mills, factories, forges, furnaces and workshops is lubor-American labor.

wealth. Our vast forests are waving in

Why should we go three thousand five hundred miles across the sea to dig these raw materials out of the earth, at enormons depths, at great labor and difficulty compared with the case with which they can be secured here, instead of mining and cutting them here? Why could we s cure them cheaper thirty five hundred miles away than right here at home, at our back doors! Come Free-Trader, speak up and tell us. Is it not because the labor is so much cheaper than American labor? Is there any other reason, and, if so, what is it? Is the iron easier to get at? No, not half so easy. Is any ore, or mineral, or raw material nearer the surface, more accessible, on cheaper land? No, none of these. But the pauper la or of Europe can dig it out of the ground a mile doep, and then send it three thousand five hundred miles across the sea, and still place it at our furnace doors at a lower rate than American labor can afford to produce it

It is purely a question of labor. What Abram S. Hewitt said on this point over for y years ago, in a speech in this very city, has never been improved upon. He

"The value of every magufacture is made up entirely of the wages paid to produce it. Coal and iron in the mines cost nothing. They are the free gift of God. But they are excavated by the pick and shovel of the workman; by him they are wheeled, carted and boated to market; by the workman they are carried to the mill, by the workman the furnace is heated and charged; by him the iron is puddled, rolled, put up for market, carried thither and sold. It is labor, labor, labor, that constitutes every addition to the value of the article; and it is the man who bestows that labor who hould enjoy all the fruits thereof."

We have raw materials in abundance n this country, but the Free-Traders would rather allow them to waste in the earth, than to mine and cut them with well-paid American labor, when they can be secured by the cheap servile labor of the Old World. It is precisely the ame principle that justified slave labor -securing the fruits of labor by the least ossible rewards. Get them for nothing -by slavery, if you can; if not, then by the lowest possible wages. That is the exact meaning of the "free raw materials" o itery .- Trenton Gazette.

\$500 Reward.

The former proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for years made a standing, public offer in all American news papers of \$500 reward for a case of ca tarrh that he could not cure. The present proprietors have renewed this offer. All the druggists sell this Remedy, together with the "Douche," and all other appliances advised to be used in connecion with it. No catarrh patient is longer ibl to say "I cannot be cured." You get \$500 in case of failure.

Send your job work to the HERALD

What Am I To Do?

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

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

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

\$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 They know that this talk is mere rot, fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes

WINTERISCOMING

ON'T you know it? Of course you do and you will want warm Underwear, Blankets, etc.

OUR Line is Unsurpassed by any other live in the city. A handsome

(ARIETY of Seasonable Dress Goods, Broad cloths, Henrietta, Cloths, Trecots, etc.

Z.VERYTHING in Blankets, Flannels, Bed Comforts, Hosierv, Battings, that you will want.

JOU will not regret looking our different Dr. partments over before purchasing. It will pay you.

MYRNA RUGS and a Handsome Line of Car pets, Matts, Floor Oil Cloths, and Linoleum at Low Prices.

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SPECIAL PRICES !

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Seal Plushes, Short Wraps, & loak .,

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In all varieties. Our Stock of

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Is very complete. Remember we offer a Special

15 Per Cent Discount

On All Woolen Underwear.

directions are strictly complied with. A Call Will Convince You,

Why, we have the raw materials almost a counterfeits and imitations. The gencian manufacture I only by John O. We doors of our factories. We have the Sold by W. J. Warrick.

To sate by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The gencian manufacture I only by John O. We doors of our factories. We have the Sold by W. J. Warrick.

IN SOME BRIGHTER CLIME.

But know that thou and I must part; And when, or how, or where we met, I own to me's a secret yet Life, we have been long together

through pleasant and through cloudy weather. Tis hard to part when friends are dear Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear: Then steal away give little warning,

Choose thine own time; Say not good night, but in some brighter chime Bid me good morning

-Mrs A L Barbauld

A BROKEN SIXPENCE.

"Oh, Alan, Alan-I canna lat you go The cry was so full of bitter anguish hat it touched even the light and cal oused heart of the man who heard it "Never mind, lassie," he said, cheerily What's good by, anyway? "I's so much better than 'farewell'

"Ay, laddie, ay-'tis so You'll come again-you'll come again to Margurth, as ou've gie'n me word, Alan? The question was so eager, and yet so

enderly confident! "Come again to you and Ohan?" he isked, laughing "Now, could I stay way? There, they are calling from the

boat; I must go. Good-by, Margurth.

be true to the broken sixpence. "True to her troth plight," she thought, the angels in heaven could not be truer and as he waved his hand to her in last farewell, she did not know that he had to more intention of returning to her to keep his plighted faith, than he had of putting on a last year's finded garment, brown aside for a newer fancy

She watched him till the blinding tears aid him from her sight A cracked and querulous voice greeted her as she en fered the little cottage.

"So 'ee's aye gane, the noo? An' 'twould ha' been as weel had it been a month a-gane. Ye've fashed me sair, Margurth, wi' your lovin's and leavin's Gae to your

wark, girl. Margurth sighed It was so hard to be forced to her regular routine of duties while her heavy heart longed for the rooding silence of the beach and cliffs She had yet to learn that grief is soonest overcome by tiring labor

"I'd ne'er ha' seen him had 'ee gane a month ago, aunt," she said, listlessly "I'm thinkin' 'twould ha' been as well had ye no'."

"What mean ye, sunt?" Margurth cried, indignantly "I have his faith—surelie ye canna misdoot the broken sixpence!" "Ay, can I," replied her aunt, grimly.

'an' him as weel till I see him again." The days went heavily by at the cot tage. The aunt was more ailing and com plaining than usual, and Margurth's life at best was a hard one.

She had a soul above dusting and dishwashing, things that occupied her aunt's whole attention when she was able to drag herself about her work "Ah, bonnie laverock!" sighed Margurth, catching the sound of his merry lilting as it dropped to her through the blue air. "Could I but wing wi' you for a day, how quick I'd find nim, an' nestle doon into his lovin' heart!"

But these longings she kept close locked in her bosom, and the winter passed in loneliness, but tinged with hope for the coming spring.
When the snow had melted enough for

her to reach the village again, to make her simple purchases, she found that during the snows and storms evil rumor had been busy also. On every hand she met with coldness and suspicious glances where she had been accustomed to warm ordiality from her Scotch neighbors. She was vaguely troubled, but forgot all about it in her bitter disappointment at inding no letter as yet from Alan.

She was walking slowly, with bent head, and was half way through the town, when suddenly a young girl turned the corner ahead of her and was hurrying

swiftly away.

"Alicel" she called, joyfully Surely ner dear friend, her playmate of so many bygone years, would be glad to give her

The girl besitated, then turned slowly "I thocht ye didna see me," said Mararth, smiling. "I'll gae wi ye to the nither, noo-I hae a word frae aunt."

To her surprise, the girl did not move accompany her "What is't, then?" she exclaimed impatiently, "what alls the folk?" "I daurna, Margurth, "said Alice, sadly, "Mither forbid that I should speak wi'ye, even I canna bide to talk."

Alice say two friends complex and taid.

Alice saw two friends coming and tried to hasten away, but Margurth caught her dress and so held her

"Ye shall na gae," she cried, "till ye hae telled me a'!" "Gude company, 'tis ye're keepin', Mis-tress Alice!" cried the two girls who had

just come up. "Wheer's your fine lover, Margurth?" they sneered "Tis my lover ye're speirin' after; 'tis for him ye treat me sae! Because I hae a gran', gude mon to wed ye gie me shame!

Tis that ye are jealous o'my gude luck," cried Margurth, with blazing eyes.
"Na na, spitfire," cried one; "'tis not your lover we care abou', 'tis that he hae gotten an' gane, 'as the sayin' rins. He'll no come again to marry."

Alice had shrunk back at this last

speech, but now she looked inquiringly at Margurth and waited for her answer. As for Margurth she seemed like one stricken to stone. Then she tore her broken six pence from her bosom, where it had rest ed for so many months, and held it out to

"D'ye see that?" she cried, her breast heaving with anger and pain; "an' daur ye gae against the broken saxpence? I'm an honester lassie than you the day, ye bold faced things.'

For an instant the girls were silenced, for to them the ceremony of breaking a sixpence when plighting a troth was much more binding than our engagement ring, so easily changed from one hand to another; and in fact is only exceeded in solemnity by the marriage ceremony it

But the girls soon recovered them selves It would not do to be cheated in that way of so entertaining a bit of scan

"Saxpences are mony," said one at last,
"an' how ken we but ye brak it yoursel?
Tis a year ago the fair night sin' he left ye; if your speech be true, he'll come again before the year is oot—so we'll wait wi' a patience till fair night, an' then

They ran away laughing, carrying Alice with them, though she looked back and evidently would have spoken. But Mar gurth had turned away, and was walking sadly homeward. So this was what it all meant, and unless Alan was there before fair night—she shuddered to think what her life would be after that, until he should come with pointing fluggers and should come, with pointing fingers and cruel sneers following her wherever she went. And if he should never come! Her heart stood still with sudden fear "You'll come to me, Alan, dearie, dearie!" she half sobbed under her

seth. So intense was the pleading in her voice that it seemed as thong he must hear and answer, were he at the other side of the world. Involuntarily she put out her arms, seeing nothing, hearing nothing, in the anguish of that sudden doubt Suddenly she ran against something unseen through her blinding tears, and a harsh voice exclaimed; "What mean ye girl rinnin against peaceable folk in such manner? Hae ye no e en your head? Gae hame to your gude aunt, girl and tell her Dr Makenzie says she's neglectin her duty I'm hearin' strange an wicked tales o' ye,

Margurth It was dusk when she reached the little cottage How long she had wandered in her crushing grief she did not know The door stood open, and as she crossed the threshold her foot touched a prostrate figure. It mouned as she bent over it, and Margurth cried in sudden horror,

By great exertion she succeeded in getting her on the bed, and then she threw her little shawl over her head and started for the village. The way had never been so long before, yet she had never gone so fast. At last she stood before the house of the English doctor, who had recently come there, and hurriedly rang the bell. She could not go to Dr Makenzie, who had dosed her aunt with harmless pills for years. The doctor was at home, and looked sharply at her as she made known her errand.

"You are cold and tired, my girl," he said, "come in and rest.

'Na, na, I canna," she cried, breathlessly "Haste, gude mon, oh, make haste—she's like to dee!" It seemed to her almost as though she was in some way to blame for her aunt's seizure.

The doctor shook his head when he saw the patient. She might live a month, he said, and she might live only till morn ing. He gave Margurth some medicine for her and then went away, promising to look in again the next day

One week, two weeks passed and then the stern soul was forever at rest. It was not until after the funeral that Margurth had time to think of herself and her own future The events of that af ternoon had so faded before the tragedy that followed that it was not until now that she remembered how near fair night had come. Her mind was in an agony of hope and fear, belief and foreboding Her days were full of waking terrors, her nights, of fearsome dreams. The minister called to advise with her as to her future, and was willing enough to receive her into his own family, her aunt having left her all the little wealth accumulated by years of toil, but Margurth seemed carcely to bear him, and only said, Wait a wee, sir, an' let me speir wi' my-

sel' afore I say 'ay' or 'na.""
"I am fearfu', Margurth, that what the vil tongues say has some foundation o' ruth. I will return to you when you are acquent wi your own mind," said the good man, half angrily, as he took his leave. "I shall send my sister to be wi"

you till you hae decidit. Twas fair day fast sinking into night. All day long knots of girls had gathered ong the gay booths or under the trees at the edge of the grounds, discussing some project which seemed to cause mirth for all, and to which one fair haired girl cried "shame!"-a cry which was drowned in laughter. As the dusk deepened they stealthily left the place and in the early dark gathered around a little cottage in the outskirts of the village. At first there was laughing and rapping at the doors, and cries of "Margurth!"—then one or two stooped and threw handfuls of mud at the shining windows; and finally one, more bold than the rest, pushed open the door and led them in to wreak their chastisement on the unhappy girl within.

But Margurth was not there. It was a beautiful night -soft and dark, lit only by the stars, that winked merrily at the dark river flowing heavily by Two forms were outlined against the star iit sky, sitting hand in hand on the balcony above; a third cronched stealthily below. The man was speaking and there was no mistaking the love that quivered through his earnest tones. The listener below shivered with mortal cold.

"There is one incident in my life. Ethel. that I have been ashamed to tell you. His companion turned her soft eyes on him in wondering surprise. But now that our wedding day is so near," he con-tinued, "I feel that I must tell you and so be able to bring to you a clear conscience. More than a year ago I was in Scotland, as you know, and while there a little Scotch lassie fell in love with me. I'll admit I was flattered, too, and-well, to tell the truth, I suppose I made love to her, and finally went through the Scotch custom of breaking a sixpence with herpartly because she expected it, and I couldn't bear to see the tears in her blue eyes, and partly because I couldn't resist the romance of it. I kept my half; here

He laid the little broken bit of silver in the palm outstretched to receive it, kissing the little fingers as he did so. "But you love me best, Alan?" she mur-

"Ay, love, better than life itself!" he said, and the crouching figure mouned as if in pain, then rose and stole noiselessly

"Then I forgive you, you bad boy!" she said, tenderly "And no doubt your Scotch lassie forgot all about you before the year was out, and has peacefully married some shepherd or something—they are most all shepherds in Scotland, aren't

"I hope she has," said Alan, doubtfully Some way he could not quite forget the look in her eyes that last morning as she bade him good by.

"Hark, what was that!" But the river tells no tales, even though it gives up its dead. - Kate A. Bradley in Detroit Free Press.

A Substitute for Wool.

The Buenos Ayres Heral I says the reeds and rushes of the Parana are destined to become of great value for paper pulp and as a fiber for textile fabrics By a recent invention wool and silk are made from reeds, and the Herald remarks "We have examined heavy goods for overcoats, blankets and gentlemen's wear, feltings and black silk dress goods, all made out of the fiber of these rushes, which for tex-ture, for finish, for strength and for hold-ing colors we could not distinguish from similar goods made from wool and silk."-Chicago Herald.

Under a Fictitious Name.

After a soldier has served his five years' term of enlistment, and received an honorable discharge under a fictitious name, it is of no use to him if he returns to his home, and if he re-culists within thirty days under his proper name he gets (12 less a year than he would if he had originally enlisted under his proper name. It is the same in the navy.—Newark Journal.

It is said that the Bavarian royal family costs the people over 5.000,000 marks, or about \$1,400,000 a year.