

## The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

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TURN the rebel brigadiers out.

DAKOTA will be snubbed no more.

McSHANE ran for governor. The people elected him road overseer. The people are smarter than McShane.—Pawnee City Republican.

The first fellows to go after the 4th of March will be rebel brigadiers. Their places will be filled by the men who shed their blood for the preservation of the Republic.

IT SEEMS probable that the prohibition vote of 1888 will not exceed that of 1884. In New York state there was a falling off of nearly one-third, the entire prohibition vote of the state being only 27,000.

GROVER CLEVELAND has renewed his civil service reform in earnest since the election. He has commenced on the federal officers-holders in the New York custom house, and every one who voted for General Harrison has already been asked to hand in his resignation.

The Journal thinks it has found out what it was that defeated Grover, and we agree with it. It says: "The rebel yell is all that prevented the democrats from carrying several northern states." It is the first time we ever knew the Journal to own up that it was on the wrong side of any question, it has echoed the rebel yell all through the late campaign, and next fall it will re-echo it again, and in 1892 all the democratic papers do the same and the republican party will continue to gain victory after victory as long as they keep it up.

NEW YORK SUN: The overthrow of the democratic majority in the house cannot be accounted for by the personal unpopularity which put Mr. Cleveland 36,000 votes behind Governor Hill in New York and 15,000 votes behind Gen. Palmer in Illinois, demonstrating the president's political weakness nearly everywhere that he has run side by side with a strong democratic candidate for state and local office. The vote for representatives was the nation's judgment on the tariff policy of the democratic caucus in the Fifty-fifth house. The authorities of that policy have declared over and over again their anxiety to go to the country for a verdict. They have gone to the country and the verdict has been rendered. It is useless to blind the fact that this disaster is hardly second in importance to the loss of the presidency by the defeat of Mr. Cleveland.

## A NEW ENGLISH CURE.

Lord Salsbury has furnished the English press with a new cue in its reflections on American affairs. He sneers at the President for having been defeated in spite of his artful electing devices, conspicuous among which were the Retaliation message and the dismissal of Lord Sackville. "The Washington statesman," he cynically remarks, "have not apparently commanded themselves to the approval of Americans." The London Journals profiting readily by the hint, return with bitterness to the Sackville incident, and affect to derive satisfaction from the evidence afforded by the elections that the president was rebuked for his incivility in dismissing the British Minister.

Such clumsy by-play as this will not deceive any American. Every one knows that the tone, both of the Prime Minister's speech and of the English press, would have been very different if the president had been re-elected. British sympathies are always in accord with British interests. The English people had substantial reasons for hoping for Democratic success. They would gladly have overlooked any lack of civility in his treatment of their representative if a second term for the President could have opened for them the prospect of a larger market for their wares. His success would have been hailed with mingled feelings of exultation and greed throughout England, and the "vulgar electing tricks" at their expense would have been pardoned as harmless vagaries of an American election. His defeat leaves them at liberty to display resentment without further solicitude for his political fortunes. It is no longer a matter of enlightened self-interest for them to eulogize the president as a broad minded, progressive statesman. As he can no longer aid them in getting control of the American market, they fall upon him and score him with one accord for having had recourse to palpable electioneering dodges and vulgar clay-trap.

With this revised state of public feeling in England, we fear that Mr. Lowell will find it necessary to apologize to the same audience for his on extravagant panegyric of Mr. Cleveland. When he described the president as "the best representative of the highest type of Americanism that we have seen since Lincoln was snatched from us," he was very careful to define his terms so that his English friends could not complain that he was lacking in critical acumen. "By Americanism," he said, "I mean that which we cannot help, not that which we flaunt"; and then he went on to specify Mr. Cleveland's characteristic traits as "manly simplicity," "an honest endeavor to do all he could of duty," and courage in plain and truthful speaking. Will not Mr. Lowell now be somewhat embarrassed when he attempts to vindicate this judgment on "the greatest since Lincoln"? In view of the retaliation message and the dismissal of Lord Sackville, English critics will be inclined to insist that this was a kind of Americanism that was flaunted in their faces on the eve of election; and that Mr. Cleveland, in employing every manner of electing trick and treating Lord Sackville with marked incivility solely for political effect, did not deserve praise for manly simplicity, honest dealing and plain speaking.—N. Y. Tribune.

Don't let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into cataract. Or into pneumonia. Or consumption. Cataract is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself. The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead. All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it and know how it is, themselves. Bottle only 75 cents. Ask any druggist.

A Change of Base.  
"Dimple, have you been at the preserves?"  
"No, mamma," was the faint answer.  
"But they are all over your face, child!"  
"Den, mamma, I dess ze perserves 'ave been at me," replied the little miss promptly.—Detroit Free Press.

They "Mean Business".

If any one has ever given Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy a fair trial and has not been cured thereby, the manufacturers of that unfailing remedy would like to hear from that individual, for when they offer, as they do, in good faith, \$500. for a case of nasal catarrh which they cannot cure, they mean just exactly what they say. They are financially responsible and abundantly able to make good their guarantee, as any one can learn by making proper enquiry. Remedy sold by all druggists, at 50 cents.

It has been discovered that at least a portion of the "great American desert" is underlaid by a stratum of water which may be reached by boring from 100 to 200 feet. The wells flow so bountifully that one of them will water thoroughly five or six acres of land.—Frank Leslie's.

\$500 Reward.  
We will pay the above reward for any use of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or obstinacy 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 20 sugar coated pills, 25c. for sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by John O. We & Co., 862 W. Madison St. Chicago, and sold by W. J. Warwick.

—THE DAILY HERALD delivered for 5cts. per week.

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

Safety Made of Pasteboard.

"You'd be surprised," says a New York safe manufacturer, "at the number of sham, pasteboard safes in New York, and they're made so well that any ordinary person would be deceived. They have a business-like appearance and give an office a thrifty look, all for \$5 or \$6, whereas the real article would cost something like \$100."—Chicago Herald.

A Demand for Soap.

The Chinese are making such large demands upon soap that in time they may rank among the clean nations. The importation of foreign soap has increased 133 per cent. in five years and 860 per cent. more is wanted now than was sought after ten years ago.—Chicago Herald.

He Was a Terror.

A little Boston girl, after repeating the Lord's Prayer before retiring for the night, prayed for her father, mother, brothers, sisters and cousins. After repeating the name of the last cousin, she continued: "Isn't he a monster at the cookies!"—Boston Traveler.

Nothing suits my pride better than to see some proud man humble himself in my presence—to see him stoop to things of low degree.—Bar Homan.

Dry rot in timber is said to be contagious, saws and other tools carrying it from the infected wood to sound timber.

The main strength of American wrought iron is 45,000 pounds; English, 48,761.

## WINTER IS COMING!

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

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

VARIETY of Seasonable Dress Goods, Broadcloths, Henrietta Cloths, Trecots, etc.

EVERYTHING in Blankets, Flannels, Bed Comforts, Hosiery, Battings, that you will want.

YOU will not regret looking our different Departments over before purchasing. It will pay you.

SMYRNA RUGS and a Handsome Line of Carpets, Matts, Floor Oil Cloths, and Linoleum at Low Prices.

## E. C. DOVEY &amp; SON.

Special Sale commencing November 12th, continuing one week.

## Cloaks and Ladies' Wraps

Plush Cloaks and Children's Wear, Price 20 per cent less the price offered anywhere in the city. Examination will prove statement.

## PLUSH WRAPS

We have an immense line and will discount same 25 per cent, as they must be sold before the end of the season. Our

## PLUSH SHORT WRAPS

are elegant fitting garments. We sell them at \$14.50, worth all of \$20.00.

## PLUSH WRAPS

\$20 Plush Cloaks we sell for \$20 sell elsewhere at \$27.

\$25 Plush Cloaks we sell for \$25 sell elsewhere at \$35.

\$40 Plush Cloaks we sell for \$40 sell elsewhere at \$50.

\$45 Plush Cloaks we sell for \$45 sell elsewhere at \$60.

## A Full Line of Walking Jackets

sold at the lowest prices.



## Comfortables and Blankets

A Fine Selected Line of from \$1.00 up to \$9.00 a pair. We have the finest 15 cent Battings in the city.

## UNDERWEAR

In Natural Wool, White Colors, Scarlet Stripe, Prices lower than any house in the city, as we are overstocked with these goods.

## CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Yours Respectfully,

J. V. Weckbach.

## THE FLYING MACHINE PROBLEM.

Lesson Taught by the Bird—Three Indian Facts.

The reason of this wonderful effectiveness of the animal machine is obvious. See how this machine has been gradually perfected throughout infinite ages, especially in birds. During the whole geological history of the earth this machine has been steadily improving in structure of skeleton, energy of muscle and rapidity of combustion of fuel, by struggle for life and survival of only the swiftest, the most energetic and the hottest blooded, until an almost incredible intensity is reached in birds. Moreover, in them everything is sacrificed to the supreme necessity of flight. Visera, skeleton, legs, head, all are made as small and light as possible to make room for the great pectoral muscles working the wings. Add to this the exquisite structure of the wings and feathers adapting them for the greatest effectiveness, and we must admit that a bird is an incomparable model of a flying machine.

No machine that we may hope to devise, for the same weight of machine, fuel and directing brain, is half so effective. And yet this machine thus perfected through infinite ages by a ruthless process of natural selection, reaches its limit of weight at about fifty pounds! I said, "weight of machine, fuel and directing brain." Here is another prodigious advantage of the natural over the artificial machine. The flying animal is its own engineer, the flying machine must carry its engineer. The directing engineer in the former (the brain) is perhaps an ounce, in the latter it is 150 pounds. The limit of the flying animal is fifty pounds. The smallest possible weight of a flying machine, with its necessary fuel and engineer, even without freight or passengers, could not be less than 300 or 400 pounds.

Now, to complete the argument, put these three indisputable facts together: 1. There is a low limit of weight, certainly not much beyond fifty pounds, beyond which it is impossible for an animal to fly. Nature has reached this limit, and with her utmost effort has failed to pass it. 2. The animal machine is far more effective than any we may hope to make; therefore the limit of the weight of a successful flying machine cannot be more than fifty pounds. 3. The weight of any machine constructed for flying, including fuel and engineer, can not be less than three or four hundred pounds. Is it not demonstrated that a true flying machine, self raising, self sustaining, self propelling, is physically impossible?—Professor Joseph Le Conte in Popular Science Monthly.

Driving Away Malicious Spirits.

Whenever we are to ascend a dangerous rapid—and nearly all are so considered by the native Indians, and probably are at certain seasons of the year—a boatman brings out an old rusty four-barreled blunderbuss, runs the barrels full of powder, picks in fuses and stations himself at the side of the boat for the most serious business connected with the ascent. As the boat strikes the first fierce breakers, one barrel is discharged into the water; the gun is then dropped upon the deck, and the sailor tugs for a while at the ropes; when we have swung around and plowed and plunged sufficiently with little progress, he drops his work, whatever it may be, fires another gun and explodes the half ounce of powder in the form; the third and fourth charges are likewise exploded if the business is continued long enough.

This may seem ridiculous and useless custom to those unacquainted with the Chinese idea of demonology, but once having mastered this branch of their intricate religious system, it will appear to be the most natural and necessary proceeding. Malevolent spirits are in and around all dangerous places, and ready to do all manner of mischief. They can be frightened by terrific sounds; ergo, in passing all such spots the Chinaman naturally yells, beats a gong, explodes fire-crackers or powder in any form. At worship, at weddings, funerals, in times of severe sickness, the greater the noise the more likely the demons are to hide themselves. The water is crowded with such demons, and they are either frightened or propitiated by the boatmen.—Western China.

Scenery in Central Africa.

Day after day you may wander through these forests with nothing except the climate to remind you where you are. The beasts, to be sure, are different, but unless you watch for them you will seldom see any; the birds are different, but you rarely hear them; and as for the rocks, they are our own familiar gneisses and granites, with honest basalt dikes boring through them, and leopard skin lichens staining their weathered sides. Thousands and thousands of miles, then, of vast thin forest, shadeless, trackless, voiceless—forest in mountain and forest in plain—this is east central Africa.

Once a week you will see a palm; once in three months the monkey will cross your path; the flowers, on the whole, are few; the trees are poor, and to be honest, though the endless forest clad mountains have a sublimity of their own, and though there are tropical bits along some of the mountain streams of exquisite beauty, nowhere is there anything in grace and sweetness and strength to compare with a Highland glen.—Tropical Africa.

Richard Wheatley in Harper's Magazine.

## "Bullet Playing" in Scotland.

The Scotch miner has many ways of amusing himself. Quoits is a favorite game of his, so is a game called "rounders"—a sort of baseball cricket—and cricket itself is popular among the younger men, but with them football is the favorite pastime. Leaping, running, throwing the hammer, and tossing the hammer are all practiced, and in some parts a game called "bullet playing" is in high favor. I have never seen this played except in the Lothians and Stirlingshire, and there it was at one time the crack amusement. Rather a peculiar amusement it is, too. It is played in this manner: A certain distance, say a mile out and a mile in, is fixed upon as the ground to be covered by the players, and the man who does so in the fewest number of throws is declared the winner. The bullet is a polished ball of hard whinstone, and weighs from ten to fourteen ounces, and this ball the player takes into his hand, and running to a line drawn on the roadway, he swings his arm and throws with all his might. This is termed "hainching the bullet," and a good player can cover the mile in five or six throws.

The game is one mainly of strength, but a good deal of skill can be shown in it. Each player has a man in front to show where the bullets should be landed, and his business is to see that if his directions are followed the bullet of his player will have the best part of the road to run on. The game is always played on the best highway in the neighborhood, and the authorities object to it as being dangerous, although I never have heard of any accident arising therefrom. A bullet match is to the Scotch miner what a dog fight is to his Northumbrian or Staffordshire congeror, or a prize fight to an East End Londoner. The fact that it is forbidden by law adds to its attractiveness, and it affords ample opportunities for betting. Bets are made on the throw, on the distance out, and on the complete match, and when two "dons" are played the excitement runs high.—Nineteenth Century.

## Invention of the Shot Tower.

There was once a mechanician at Bristol, England, who had a queer dream. Watts was his name, and he was by trade a shot maker. The making of the little leaden pellets was then a slow, laborious and, consequently, costly process. Watts had to take great bars of lead and pound them out into sheets of a thickness about equal to the diameter of the shot he desired to make. Then he cut the sheets into little cubes, which he placed in a revolving barrel or box and rolled until the edges wore off from the constant friction and the little cubes became spheroids.

Watts had often racked his brain trying to devise a better scheme, but in vain. Finally, after an evening spent with some jolly companions at the alehouse he went home and turned into bed. He soon fell into a deep slumber, but the liquor evidently did not agree with him for he had a bad dream. He thought he was out again with the "boys." They were all trying to find their way home when it began to rain shot. Beautiful globules of lead, polished and shining fell in a torrent and compelled him and his jubilous companions to draw their heavy limbs to a place of shelter.

In the morning, when Watts awoke, he remembered the dream. He thought about it all day, and wondered what shape molten lead would take in falling a distance through the air. At last, when he could rest no longer, he carried a handful of the hot metal up into the steeple of the church of St. Mary, of Bedfellow, and dropped it into the mouth below. Descending, he took from the bottom of the shallow pool several handfuls of perfect shot, far superior to any he had ever seen. Watts' fortune was made, for he had conceived the idea of the shot tower, which has ever since been the only means employed in the manufacture of the little missiles so much used in war and sport.—Chicago Mail.

## Importance of Recording Deeds.

Due record of deeds is a matter of vast importance in transfers, even though a deed be "perfectly good without record against the grantor himself and his heirs," and although "a deed not recorded is just as good as if it had been recorded against any parties or the heirs of any parties who took the land from the grantor by a subsequent deed, even for a full price, if they had at the time notice or knowledge of the prior and unrecorded deed." Neglect of registration is a fruitful cause of expensive worry and litigation. Registered judgments, heirs unexpectedly turning up, mortgages whose satisfaction has not been recorded, rights of dower and courtesy, both of which conveyancers would gladly abolish in order to facilitate transfers, are difficulties in the way of undisputed title. Equity ultimately decides in courts of law who is entitled to possession, but due precaution in search and record would, in most instances, nullify the need of resort to it. All titles are cleared by sale under judicial decree.

—Richard Wheatley in Harper's Magazine.

## Idaho Streams That Vanish.

One of the peculiar features of Idaho scenery is the frequent occurrence of dark rocky chasms and channels of lava into which streams and rivers plunge and are apparently forever lost. These fissures are supposed to be old lava beds. The outside of the molten mass cooled and formed a roof, the fiery stream below became exhausted, leaving an empty chamber. A break in this roof having occurred, an opening was formed into which the river or stream now disappears, to reappear as a mysterious lake, basin or spring on some distant mountain or plain.

On the banks of the Snake river one of these streams reappears, gushing from a high cliff in a cataract to the waters below.—Scientific American.

## Why Called "White House."

The White House at Washington derives its name from the fact that the Virginia freestone, of which it is built, was painted white to conceal the discolorations caused by smoke and water.—New York Evening World.