

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

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Iowa, which gave a plurality of 19,773 to Blaine, gives one of 31,693 to Harrison. Iowa was one of those states which the democrats declared would give its electoral vote to Cleveland this year.

MR. PERRY BELMONT has just been appointed minister to Spain. Mr. Blaine, as secretary of state, will take great pleasure in bringing the young man home to his bereaved parents early in March.

THE democrats have given up "claiming" the next congress and have gone to devising ways and means to prevent the republicans from having a majority of fifty to sixty in the house of the succeeding congress.

SENATOR INGALLS is sound on the question of civil service reform. He holds that so far as the Democrats in Federal offices are concerned "every mother's son" of them should be removed as soon as possible, after the 4th of March next. Republicans generally endorse these practical views of the question.

IT is safe to say that in the post office department the people have never had so thoroughly shiftless, incompetent and worthless a set of public servants as they have had for the past year or two. In the interest of the civil service reform both democrats and republicans pray that when the Harrison administration comes into power the rascals will be turned out.—Globe Democrat.

LIQUOR HELPED MR. CLEVELAND.

In the two Northern States which the Republican party failed to carry, the liquor question gave the Democrats the victory. In New Jersey, while thousands of votes were purchased outright and many more influenced by the liquor-dealers, enough professed Prohibitionists to turn the scale continued their voting in the air. In Connecticut, while the methods best understood by Senator Gorman were employed by Democrats to the utmost, the political Prohibitionists drew off 1,800 more votes than were cast for St. John in 1884, leaving the Republicans 334 votes behind. So the saloon gave Mr. Cleveland nine electoral votes and the Prohibitionists six electoral votes from the north and he got no others. In New York, however, the saloons and the Prohibitionists together defeated Mr. Miller for Governor, and elected a Governor to suit the liquor interest.

The naked recital of these facts sufficiently explains the feeling of Republicans who consider how narrowly this combination of rum shops and Prohibitionists missed winning a National victory for free trade. Many of the third-party Prohibitionists are men who believe in Protection. But they were not more illogical in helping free-trade than in helping the candidates of the saloons. Many voters were influenced by the liquor interests were Protectionists—workingmen who realized that their wages depended largely upon the maintenance of the tariff. But they chose to vote for their whiskey and to let others defend their wages. The prohibitionists who acted without reason were but few; about 4,100 in Connecticut and possibly twice as many in New Jersey. But the other voters who voted to protect their whiskey, and for that reason only did not vote to protect their industry, were much more numerous. Supposing that they had numbered two voters for every saloon, there may have been 6,000 to 8,000 in Connecticut and 15,000 to 20,000 in New Jersey.

In spite of these inconsistent forms of opposition, the republican party has gained the most remarkable triumph of its history. It can powerfully reinforce itself by admitting three or four new states prior to the next election. It is gaining rapidly in the south, and by wise measures can insure republican victory hereafter in more than one southern state. Those who imagine the republican party has outlived its usefulness and was about to be sent to the rubbish heap, may revise their impressions. They are not to see the country governed by any new or by any other old party at present. It is with the republican party they have to reckon if they want anything done, and the policy of that party will not be shaped by gratitude to political Prohibitionists or to the saloons.—N. Y. Tribune.

TOO INTENSE LIFE.

DANGER, NOT IN STEADY WORK, BUT IN WORRY AND STRAIN.

Over Taxation of Brain and Physical Powers—Nervous Expenditure of Our Daily Lives—A Warning—A Life That Should Be Abandoned.

Few of us realize how far we are over taxing not only the brain, but all the physical powers, in the mere fact of keeping up our daily lives with the exacting demands of modern habits and demands. In order to maintain these habits and gratify these demands we exert ourselves to make money at a rate quite beyond our natural and normal powers; and then one day everything gives way and down we go, so many wrecks and ruins. This is perhaps inevitable from the fact of our newness as a country, and the unconsciously felt necessity of being equal with others in the race where all have had a fair start, and so of leaving a family provided for. Future generations, when the social limits may have become more fixed, when it may be found all but legitimate to make more money than the legitimate return for labor gives, will in a measure remedy this by making the ceaseless struggle under which we labor today unnecessary and fruitless. Perhaps we shall then settle into the condition of people in the older countries who accept their fate, striving just to do their duty in it, and do not wear out their forces in furious haste to reach a goal which is unattainable without such waste, and thus there may in time come a calmer and stronger race in consequence of the calmer modes of life, if indeed the nervous expenditure of the present do not hinder the continuance of any race at all.

It is said that today we as a people display more of the result of worry and strain in our health than is shown by any other nation. The number of our dyspeptics may be known by the number of our patent remedies for dyspepsia which pay for their vast advertising and bring fortunes to their proprietors, while the frequency of apoplexy, of heart paralysis, of direct and indirect brain trouble and of disease of the kidneys, all of which are immediate effects of excessive mental exertion, is something really appalling.

WHEN IT IS TOO LATE. The worst of it is that no one realizes the danger till the blow has fallen and the damage is done, and we go on in our ruinous courses, often without warning or advisement. People hesitate to lift more weight than can be lifted easily, because it will strain the muscles of the back injuriously and do mischief; they hesitate to run or walk greater distances than can be comfortably accomplished, because it will tire the muscles of the legs and give pain, and so in relation to much other physical exertion; they never seem to feel that as, according to Bichat, life is the totality of the functions, so all functions and all organs are to be regarded with equal care and concern; and thus they forget that to think, to plot and plan, and strive and fret and worry, tires and weakens both the brain and the heart, and puts additional work on the kidneys, doing damage that is more than permanent, inasmuch as it is fatal.

When it is remembered how the heart shakes at any and every emotion of consequence, how it sinks with fears, and palpitates with desires, and stands still with loss and horror and defeat, it will be seen that lives of strong emotions and increasing efforts and aspirations must have a great deal to do with the condition of the heart. It is not steady and consistent work that does this. That, with fit intervals of rest, does injury to no one, but, on the contrary, is healthy, and in a way strengthening; it brings no rouble of heats and colds, of beatings and boundings, no holding of the breath, no nervous starts, no dizzy pauses of expectation.

NOT WORK, BUT WORRY. It is not work, but it is worry, that does the harm; worry and strain and shock, whether sudden and vehement, or of long continued frequency, like a series of small repeated blows, the first of which is unnoticeable, the last of which is agony. The brain, however, would feel a great deal of strain, and even shock, if it were not for its auxiliary, the heart. The heart has by no means the vigor and elasticity and resource of the other organ; sorrow and fear, suspense, anxiety, all rush at once with their burdens and blows to the heart; and great joys, great successes and triumphs, act just as strenuously as shocks upon that delicate organ, enfeeble it, and prevent it from feeding the brain till it is impoverished, or from relieving that brain again of its overcharged load till it becomes congested. It seems strange that from this overtax of the heart insomnia and insanity, paralysis and apoplexy, and even mortal kidney trouble, can be derived; but such is the alarming truth, while dyspepsia and hysterics and affairs of that sort, which, without being exactly fatal, yet are enough to make life a burden, are too frequently the consequence to be more than spoken of; for when the heart once becomes enfeebled every other organ of the body is in danger, although "by means of strength some come to four score" in spite of it.

It follows, then, that a life where the individual feels himself subjected to heart beating excitements, to shock and strain and struggle, or to the too intense thought which burns the blood in the brain, is a life at once to be abandoned, and there is no mistake about it, for if we do not abandon such a life as that it will in a very short space of time abandon us.—Harper's Bazar.

Contents of a Midshipman's Chest. Each chest contains all the worldly possessions of one officer, which, thus packed, are as inaccessible as they well can be. Immediately under the lid are three or four shallow trays. One of these is fitted as a washstand, with basin, soap dish and receptacle for tooth brushes. Another still is a sort of loose box for everything, while a third contains a miscellaneous collection of neckties, handkerchiefs, pipes, money and a limited stock of jewelry. Under these things, and packed more or less tidily, according to the tendencies of the marine, is a "looks after" each young gentleman, are his uniforms, suits of plain clothes, boots, linen and articles of haberdashery. After this explanation, any readers will not find it difficult to understand why the expression "everything on top and nothing at hand, like a midshipman's chest," is commonly applied to any chaotic disarrangement on board ship.—Lieut. F. Harrison Smith in St. Nicholas.

SHOES IN CHICAGO.

Chat with a Dealer—Getting a Fit—Shoes of Today.

I walked into one of the principal shoe stores on Madison street where shoes are sold on something like scientific ideas, and where the proprietor talked with a sort of philosophy on feet and shoes far above the ordinary merchant.

"Americans," he said, "pay more attention to their feet than they used to. This being the case, the man who caters to the comfort of the feet must make a study of the same. When you and I were boys we bought shoes in which our toes came out to the end of the shoe—right against the end. We also bought, our fathers did, according to the price. No intelligent dealer in shoes today will ever sell a customer a pair of shoes against the end of which the toes will be forced. The shoe of today—that is, the common sense shoe—is always longer than the foot. The stylish shoe is long and narrow. No lady who has any regard for her comfort, to say nothing about her pride, will ever wear anything else than a long and narrow shoe. We are now making a cheap shoe on the same principle. I suppose you know that in England an American is generally known by the kind of shoe he wears. The English wear wide shoes—men and women alike. Some folks think this is done because the English do so much more walking than we Americans. That is not it. It is habit. They don't take the same pains with their feet in the old country that we do over here. I do not know of any nation that does.

"Somebody asked me the other day what sizes were mostly worn in Chicago. My answer rather surprised him. I said 3's and 4's, and more 4's than 3's. He got off the idiotic talk about Chicago women's feet that you find in newspapers of rival cities. The same thing is true of every American city in this age of the world. In some sections of the country children used to run in their bare feet more than they do now. I should say that with ladies a No. 4 is the most generally worn—I won't say called for—shoe in the market. No. 2's, ladies' sizes, you understand, are not much worn, although called for frequently. That is another thing you hear a great deal about in a funny way. I never deceive a customer about his or her number. If the question is asked, 'But when a lady comes in and says she wants to be fitted for a shoe, says to one of the young men that she wants a No. 2, he looks at her foot, if he can do so without giving offense, and proceeds to fit her.

"I must say for the intelligence of the average woman that this sort of nonsense is not indulged in so much now as formerly. The intelligent woman comes in and says she wants to be fitted for the same time putting up one foot to the salesman. We don't go as much on numbers as we did twenty years ago. We fit the shoe to the foot, and when we have done that it makes precious little difference to the wearer what the number is or whether the last is 'double A' or 'double E.' You know, of course, that 'double A' is a narrow last and 'double E' a very wide last. The widths become wider as the letters run down. The French heel is not worn as much as it was. It is a good thing it is not. No woman's foot ever looked so well in a shoe with a French heel. The half French heel is a popular one.

"The shoes of today," he continued, "are smaller than they were twenty years ago. That is saying that the feet are smaller, of course. That is so, especially with Americans, I don't mean by that that feet are becoming actually smaller. But they are becoming educated, so to speak. Better care is given them in every way. An intelligent dealer fits the shoe to the foot. I told you that the tendency is to long shoes. This does not apply to shoes worn on the stage, which are always short. There is more taste displayed in shoeing for the parlor now than there used to be. The lady of taste, if she can afford it, of course, has a pair of shoes to match her dress. One of the prettiest dresses I ever saw is the undergarment, kid, orange shade, especially if the dress is of black silk or satin. One of the most stylish things we know of in this line is a lavender. It is exceedingly rich and costs \$20."—Chicago Times.

The Termite's Singular Work.

There are several species of the termite, some of which make those great tent-shaped mounds of which travelers tell so much, and others building high up in trees. The sort which is so destructive to wood and books makes its home underground, and approaches the object it intends to convert into food by tunneling to it. By this means it renders any attempt to watch for its coming null. Usually it follows the grain of the wood in its progress, but this is not always the case, the direction being determined by expediency. A chest which has not been totally destroyed will show that the insect has gone back and forth and up and down, just as the nature of the wood or its thickness renders the most expedient.

Frequently the termite will perform a most singular work in the effort to make the best use of any wooden structure into which it has made its way. If, for example, it has bored through the length of a pillar supporting a house, and finds at the top that there is wood which it would like for food, it first uses up the wood of the pillar and then fills the hollow shell thus created with mud, packed until it is as hard as concrete. The pillars of one house taken down for rebuilding in St. Helena were found to be mere shells of wood, compactly filed, except for a tunnel through the length, with a pillar of hard mortar.—New York Star.

A Novel Swimming Dress.

A swimming dress, resembling a diver's dress, and made of double India rubber, has, according to a foreign contemporary, been adopted in the German navy. On the chest is a valve through which air is blown into the interior of the dress, which covers the whole body and leaves only the face free. To prevent the swimmer from being too much tossed about by the sea, the space round the chest is especially large. The swimmer wears a belt which divides the dress into two parts, to prevent a too great loss of air if the dress were torn about the legs, and consequent difficulty in swimming.

The swimmer wears shoes with leaden soles to secure his equilibrium, and for his defense a dagger, which is fastened to the girdle. The swimmers are to be employed for the blowing up of mines and hostile craft, and are provided with a box containing an explosive charge, which they have to fasten to the mine or craft, and ignite. Before the explosion occurs they are out of the reach of danger. The swimming dress has been lately tried in Germany. During the attack on the harbor of Kiel on Aug. 29, swimmers were dispatched from the trenches to destroy the mines closing the port.—Scientific American.

English Women's Love for Dogs.

An English woman would not be seen in the company of her young children. As soon as they are born she hands them over to almost any hired, ignorant and uneducated woman, who may bring them up in their tender and most impressionable years according to her own ideas of life. To such women are intrusted the feeding, dressing and general care of the future leaders in the social and political world. The mother "visits" them once a day for a few minutes in the rooms set apart for them at the top of the house, and dreary rooms they sometimes are.

The mother, however, will take a dog and fondle it, and seldom be seen without it. She will walk with it when she would not walk with her own children, and she must have the snapping, pumpered little beast beside her in her bedroom, in her boudoir and in her carriage, and she will keep no lady's maid who will not as carefully tend this dog, wash and comb it daily, caress it and take it for its daily walk.

In fact, the English adoration of dogs is only to be compared to the ancient Egyptians' adoration of cats, though I marvel much if these latter ever put them in the place of their children. But I conclude that this love in the English is hereditary. In the home caves of their British ancestors there is not to be found a cultured waiving of the bones of human and animal life of ages and ages ago? It is possible that in those days they worshipped the horse and dog, as their descendants now do in another sense, living with them and adoring them at the same time.—Edith Abell in Boston Transcript.

A Famous Telegraph Operator.

"I remember," said Mr. Somers, a Western Union electrician, "when we first began reading by sound. The first man I ever saw or heard try it was Jimmy Leonard. It was in an office on the old National line. It was like everything else new—looked queer by the management with such a thing. Leonard soon picked it up, but he didn't dare let the superintendent know it. The superintendent was named Speed, and he had said that reading a code was all he had and he didn't want any such nonsense in any of his offices. Leonard was working on this principle all the while, however, when Speed wasn't around. After it became known that such a thing was possible and that it was advisable to adopt it, Speed went to Leonard and asked him if he could do it. Leonard said he couldn't. Speed thought he might learn and give him the benefit of his judgment. Leonard was afraid to learn too quickly, for he was not certain that Speed was not trying to catch him. By degrees he unfolded the secret and finally Speed gave in.

"Leonard was one of the most remarkable operators I ever knew," continued Mr. Somers. "He was the only man I ever knew who could send a message with one hand while at the same time he could receive from another line with his other hand. He died down south not long ago. When the old time telegraphers met here they raised money and had his remains brought back to Louisville, his old home, and put to rest among his kindred."—Chicago Times.

What Am I To Do?

The symptoms of biliousness are unhappily 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.

Our objection to the foolhardy man is not that he is a fool, but that he is hardy. He never seems to die.—Harper's Bazar.

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