

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

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THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD

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THERE will be one hundred and thirty-three republican votes on a joint ballot in the Nebraska legislature.

THE government building at Nebraska City will be completed just in time for the new republican postmaster.

WE understand that at a "little" meeting held in a down town office the other evening it was decided who is to be postmaster. So, so.

LOUIS SACKVILLE WEST has packed his household goods and will leave Washington. He has one consolation and that is Cleveland will follow him on the 4th of next March.

THE lie has been between Kentucky's favorite statesman and the democratic mogul of Colorado. Blackburn and Rucker, the one a senator and the other a judge in four states, cannot do otherwise in the present stress of popular feeling than to fight it out with shotguns and side arms. They both hail from "bad men's states."—Lincoln Journal.

Here is a gain of over 70,000 in the Republican pluralities in the twenty-two northern states, a gain obtained in spite of the most vigorous campaign and lavish expenditure of money the democrats have made in a quarter of a century. With the national administration and the offices practically in their hands they were not only not able to make any advance, but lost ground. But even this showing does not give the full democratic loss. The democrats were also unable to maintain their standing in the eight southern states in which contest was possible. The official democratic majorities in these states in 1884 and the estimated majorities for this year are given in the table below:

Table with 2 columns: State and 1884/1888. Rows include Delaware, Virginia, West Virginia, South Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, Total, and Democratic loss.

The estimated majorities may be too small in one or two instances, but they will certainly exceed the official figures in others. After nothing this loss in a tier of states that has been regarded as solidly democratic it is instructive to look at the republican pluralities in the northwestern states where the democrats boasted so loudly that they would make gains. This is the showing for this year and for four years ago:

Table with 2 columns: State and 1884/1888. Rows include Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Total (less Indiana), and Republican gain.

HOW THE FIGURES TALK. Our republican readers may profitably clip the following figures (from the Philadelphia Press) and paste them in their hats for immediate use every time they hear a democrat blowing over tariff reform gains in the northwest. The figures are so refreshing and consoling to the democratic hope:

Table with 4 columns: State, 1884 Rep., 1884 Dem., 1888 Rep., 1888 Dem. Rows include California, Colorado, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont, Wisconsin, Total, Net Dem. loss, and Net Republican gain.

A WELL-KNOWN French caterer of New York paid his election the other night. It was a choice dinner for several persons. The bill of fare was as follows: Oysters, Four months more, Soup, Cleveland's bit, Fish, He's all right, Relève, Filet de Boeuf a la Republican, Kings County Potatoes, Grand Entree, March 4, 1889, West Virginia Terrapin, Sorbet, Indiana, Kashi, Canvass is over, Caladé, 1888 dressing, Less, Frozen out Democrats, Fruit, Bandanas, Caffe, In the dark, Liqueurs, Cigars: Henry Clay, Tippecanoe Whiskey, 1840.

NATURE'S MUSIC.

Slide up thy silver sands, O booming sea. The pines that skirt these etch thy mistreky. And over all the forest swells a tone That echoes but the music of thine own. Hail silent, rivers glide, save murmuring waves Break singing where the sweeping current laves. Whispering among the pebbles, low and sweet; So low, so sweet, wild birds the strain repeat. Down through great velvet cliffs, rich with green moss, Long, glittering chains, the slipping torrents toss. Shivering and darting 'neath the arching trees. The wandering winds in mystic minor keys. Clear their love songs above the waves and rocks in harmony that every heart unlocks. — Helen L. Carey.

Smoking a Corn-cob Pipe. "Exactly. Your head aches, your eyes bother you and your throat is always parched," said a well known physician, diagnosing the case of a patient. "Now I can tell just what brings on these difficulties. You smoke a corn-cob pipe, isn't that a fact?"

The sufferer replied in the affirmative, but was curious to know how the doctor learned what kind of a pipe he used. "I see so much of this that I couldn't help knowing what ailed you," explained the medical man. "Men apparently enjoying perfect health come to me every day. They are great big, robust fellows, and they all suffer in the same causes. At first I was nonplused, and I led myself to believe that it was a new disease, but I finally discovered that the whole trouble was caused by corn-cob pipes. It needs no credulity on your part. Notice yourself when you are smoking a corn-cob a sickly, overpowering odor, which fills up your throat and lungs, and causes a smarting sensation of the tongue. That is the smoke of the burning cob, and it contains enough creosote to cure a ham." — New York Evening Sun.

In the New First Reader. "How the wind blows!" "Yes; it is almost a hurricane. See how it twists the branches off the sturdy trees! Many a good ship will go down in this gale!" "Ah! but do you see the woman? She can scarcely face the howling wind." "Yes; I see her. Perhaps you think her four children are dying and she is going for a doctor." "It must be a case of life or death to call her out." "Nothing of the kind. She is simply after a novel and a pound of cinnamon, and she will put in a couple of hours loitering the store clerks. There is another, and another—a dozen of them." "And will they go home refreshed?" "Very much so—ten times as much as if they had remained at home and darned stockings or sewed on a button or two." — Detroit Free Press.

A Field for Investigators. It was stated thirty years ago that an ordinary battery would impart to a perfect electric motor only one horse power of energy from a consumption of two pounds of zinc per hour, while a good steam engine would give an equal power from two pounds per hour of the much cheaper coal. Professor Ayrton now asserts, however, that zinc batteries may be made an important and economical source of mechanical energy, and that they may furnish a solution of the problem of converting the energy of coal into electric energy without the wasteful steam engine. Before this can be accomplished it will be necessary to find a process of unburning the oxidized zinc at a cost comparable with the cost of an equal weight of coal, so that the metal may be cheaply used over and over. — Arkansas Traveler.

The Life of a Watch. A first class American watch, well kept, will last thirty or forty years, or sometimes even longer, before the works wear out, but the average life of an ordinary low priced American watch is ten years, and that of a Swiss watch of the same grade seven years. The length of life for a watch depends largely on the number of its jewels. The range of prices for American watches runs from \$3 to \$500, the costliest being a split second minute register timing watch. In the United States about 3,500 watches are manufactured every day. The Waltham factory turns out 1,500 per day and the Elgin factory between 1,500 and 10,000. — Chicago Herald.

Safe to Employ. Bank Official—You say you would like a position as cashier. Applicant—Yes. B. O.—Do you belong in the city? A.—No; I've come from Canada. B. O.—Is that your native place? A.—Yes. B. O.—Why did you leave it? A.—My doctor's advice. B. O.—Climate too severe? A.—Yes. B. O.—Ever intend to go back? A.—Never; it would be certain death. B. O.—Eureka! You are just the man we want. Report in the morning and be installed as cashier. — Yankee Blade.

Trimming His Financial Sails. Gus—Do you carry two watches, Jack, or is that a double chain a bluff? Jack—So bluff, Gus, I carry a Waterbury in one pocket and a Jurgensen in the other. Gus—What's that for? Jack—When a man to whom I owe money asks me the time I consult my Waterbury, but when a stranger or a lady wants the same information it's the Jurgensen that gives it, and don't you forget it. — The Epoch.

The Curse of the Poppy. The sallow complexion of the people of China, their emaciated forms and languid movements attract our attention everywhere along the river. I do not see a beautiful face or figure, nor a rosy cheek, a clear lustrous color in all faces, old or young, male and female. I look at the broad, swift river, I feel the cool, clear breeze, I gaze at the high green hills, the flowing rivulets and the wide spreading trees overhanging the hamlets. Upon the mountain sides are houses and hundreds of workmen; approach these busy laborers and you will see this deathlike pallor on all faces. The climate seems the acme of perfection—a long, pleasant summer, with a cool, agreeable autumn and bracing winter; yet there is a want of energy and life among the people. There is plenty of food, and of excellent quality for China—rice, wheat, millet, peas, beans, corn, oils and fruits of many varieties—all within the means of the humblest laborer. I enter a large field near a hamlet, by the side of a luxuriant growth of ripening wheat. The field is clean, not a weed visible; but close together and four feet high stand stalks with large dry heads, brown and decaying now, for their bright flowers faded a month ago. These decaying stalks speak; they tell me why the death pallor is upon all faces, from the shriveled form of age to the bowlegged child sitting in the cottage door. O seductive viper, curse of millions! Who shall dare stand up in the presence of this fast fading, degenerating people and say the evil is not widespread and fatal. Traverse the fairest portions of all the provinces; not the cities alone, but the quiet, out of the way places are all saturated and besmeared with the black paste, even to the goat. — "Western China."

A Wedding at Telos. In Telos wedding presents are exceedingly practical, and partake chiefly of the nature of food to be consumed at the wedding festivities; and toward evening on this day, when all the baskets of grain had been gathered together, the young men of the village distributed it to be ground in the hand mills, and for the space of ten hours nothing was to be heard in the town save the monotonous grinding of the two stones, and the equally monotonous songs of the women engaged in this occupation. It was nearly dark when Peter, the bridegroom elect, was informed that all the flour was ground, whereupon certain young men of his acquaintance, with flutes, bagpipes and lyres, escorted him from house to house to collect this flour in large sacks. At each house they tarried for a little time, the instruments played and the young men and maidens danced a curious little dance, in which one man and one maid alone took part, at the same time singing little love songs as they move to and fro. From house to house they wandered, singing and dancing all the evening, and when the flour was collected they took it to Catharine's house, where a table was spread, at which the women who had ground the grain and the young men who had accompanied the bridegroom were entertained. After this meal, and when all were merry with wine, the dancing began again, and continued well into the night; it was very interesting and pretty to watch the interlocked Cretan dance, the quiet, stately singing dances, and the brilliant, fantastic feats of the leader of the circular dance. This ended the great prenuptial ceremony of "the greater flour." — Gentlemen's Magazine.

Monkeys' Aversion to Cruelty. In Hindostan, where three varieties of sacred monkeys enjoy the freedom of every town, those four hundred persons often assist the police in enforcing the riot laws by charging en masse for the sake of every dog fight and scholar's scuffle. They rarely resent wrongs, and for greater security, deposit them on the next roof, or suppress rowdiness in general, the stout Rhesus baboon, for instance, being physically as well as morally qualified to quell the aggressive disposition of the forest cur.

On the platform of a warehouse the British residents of Agra, a few years ago, witnessed a scene which put that character trait in even a stronger light. A little street Arab had spread his pallet in the shade of a stack of country produce, and had just dropped asleep, when the proprietor of the Planter's hotel strolled up with a pet leopard that had learned to accompany him in all his rambles. A troop of tramp monkeys had taken post on the opposite end of the shed, and, like the beggar boy, seemed to enjoy a comfortable siesta, but at sight of the speckled intruder the whole gang charged along the platform like a squadron of soldiers, and instantly forming a semicircle about the little sleeper, faced the leopard with bristling manes, evidently resolved to defend the suspected purpose of his visit. — Felix L. Oswald, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

A Wall Street Man's Experiment. The bookkeeper of a Wall street bank, a man deeply versed in psychology, employs his spare time in making practical tests of his researches. There is a humorous vein in his composition, and these tests are frequently of a laughable nature. He is a firm believer in the theory that man magnifies his own little troubles and will unconsciously put himself out of his way to avoid things that have no existence in point of fact. The other day this philosopher carefully placed a sheet of blotting paper on the edge of a desk in such a way that half the sheet hung over. The desk was in a narrow passage that was much used by the clerks, and the philosopher had no end of fun watching them pass. Instead of shoving the blotting paper out of the way every clerk who passed would squeeze himself against the wall in order to avoid knocking it down. The fat clerks had a hard time of it, and one of them cricked his spinal column in a particularly fine acrobatic feat. — New York Evening Sun.

How Flies Spread Disease. A contributor to Nouveaux Remedes cites a statement by a Brazilian physician to the effect that in hot countries flies are the most active agents in the propagation of yellow fever, and adds that M. Spillman and M. Hausoutter attribute the same role to those insects in spreading pulmonary consumption. When a fly has lingered on the tuberculous sputa, it is said, its intestine and excreta contain the bacillus of tuberculosis, which it may deposit on the various articles in an apartment. Flies are credited also with being the chief instrument in the dissemination of Egyptian ophthalmia, and Koch is cited as of the opinion that they may play the same part in spreading cholera. — Frank Leslie's.

Japan's Minister at Washington. Munebitsu Mutsu, Japanese minister at Washington, is a most abstemious man as regards stimulants, but being a scholar and philosopher he has shown an inclination to taste of American mixed drinks as an experimental process. He does not like our fancy tipples, however. A few days ago he tackled a gin fizz for the first time. "Ha!" he exclaimed, in an Oriental way, "it buzzes like a fly and stings like a wasp." He will hereafter confine himself to tea drinking. — New York World.

Table of Olden Time. A farmer's wife hanged herself on a tree in his garden. He married another wife, and, curiously enough, she, after a few years, hanged herself on the same tree. He married again, and third wife did the same. The farmer wrote sadly to a distant married friend to tell him of the mournful coincidence. In reply his friend wrote: "There is great virtue clearly in that tree. Send me a cutting." — Friar John Pauli.

A Perfect Poem. "My dear, your mouth is a perfect poem." "Oh, how can you say such a thing as that?" "Well, it is like a popular poem at least. It is so widely read." And the matrimonial mercury fell 40 degs. at once. — Terra Haute Express.

The Japanese army is now 150,000 strong. It will be 600,000 before long.

In military circles it is considered that Saman Digna is a myth.

"All other goods by fortune's hand is given. A wife is the peculiar gift of Heaven."

Is your wife changed, your home unhappy? Does she go about with gloom on her face and do you see no more the smile that won you? Is it because she is bilious. Bile causes half the misery of the world. Her system is clogged up, her head aches. Get her a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and they will give her relief and the atmosphere of home will grow bright again. One tiny sugar-coated Granule a dose.

Send your job work to the HERALD office.

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.

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.

\$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. We & Co., 862 W. Madison St. Chicago, and Sold by W. J. Warwick.

Why He Was in Mourning. She—I notice that you are in mourning, Mr. Jones. Have you met with a recent bereavement? He—Yes; I have just lost a sister. She—A sister! I was not aware that you had a sister. He—Not a sister by blood, but a young lady who said she would always be a sister to me, though, to tell the truth, I haven't seen her since the night she said so. She—Oh! I see. And the subject is dropped like a hot cake. — Boston Courier.

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

Advertisement for New Home Sewing Machine. THE LIGHT-RUNNING NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE. THE LADIES' FAVORITE. NEVER OUT OF ORDER. If you desire to purchase a sewing machine, ask our agent at your place for terms and prices. If you cannot find our agent, write direct to nearest address to you below named. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO - 28 UNION SQUARE, N.Y. - DALLAS, TEX. - ST. LOUIS, MO. - SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. J. M. MUIR, Plattsmouth, Neb.

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, Eread-cloths, Henrietta Cloths, Trecoils, 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, Mats, Floor Oil Cloths, and Linoleum at Low Prices.

E. C. DOVEY & SON.

Weckbach's Daylight Store

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.

Advertisement for Plush Wraps. PLOSH 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 PLOSH SROPT WRAPS are elegant fitting garments. We sell them at \$14.50, worth all of \$20.00. A Full Line of Walking Jackets sold at the lowest prices.

Advertisement for Comfortables and Blankets. Comfortables and Blankets. A Fine Selected Line of from \$1.00 up to \$9.00 a pair. We have the finest 15 cent Bating in the city. UNDERWEAR. In Natural Wool, White Colars, Scarlet Stripe, Prices lower than any house in the city, as we are over-stocked with these goods. CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELVES. Yours Respectfully, J. V. Weckbach.