

# The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 26, 1888.

NUMBER 64.

## Newspaper Men after Postoffices.

FREMONT, Neb., Nov. 26.—Congressman Dorsey is very much sought after since election by aspirants for office, who appear to be very hungry and very thirsty, notwithstanding they have been away from the public crib but four years. A majority of the postoffices in the Third district are being sought by newspaper men.

## A Bare Knuckle Fight.

BROKEN BOW, Neb., Nov. 26.—Last night two of our local celebrities with the gloves, attempted to settle the championship with bare knuckles. The meeting took place in a deserted building at Merna. The parties were Elmer Webb and Tom Smith. Seven rounds were fought, when Webb was declared the winner and pocketed the \$100 and the gate receipts. Both men were severely punished. No arrests.

## Anarchist Sunday Schools

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—The executive committee of the newly organized local anarchist society, known as the Arbeiter Bund, has issued a circular calling a large mass meeting next Sunday for the purpose of devising means by which to found anarchist schools for children throughout the city. The circular was freely distributed today. It invites all anarchists to investigate the society's Sunday schools, of which there are six in Chicago, each located in the rear or in the basement of saloons. One of the schools, in the back room of Richan brother's saloon, at Lincoln avenue and Halsted street, was found to contain this afternoon 120 children, ranging from five to fourteen years of age, seated on long benches, listening intently to what a teacher was explaining to them about Johann Most. The teacher told the children that Spies and Parsons had been murdered by the capitalists, and referred to the dead anarchists as martyrs.

## Barnum Retires.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 26.—P. T. Barnum, the showman, is a thing of the past. He has settled up his business, and last night announced that he had turned his whole circus over to Mr. Baily, who will own and conduct it, and that he himself had forever retired. Advancing years and a desire to enjoy his old age in quiet, are the causes which led Mr. Barnum to close out. Last week he gave a

farewell dinner and is now about to occupy a plain little brick cottage overlooking Long Island Sound. Mr. Barnum is getting to be infirm. He shows his years, and he repeatedly announced that the cozy little brick cottage in which he intends to pass the evening of his life had been built expressly for his young wife. The deeds are in her name. Mr. Barnum has made his will, which is understood to be a "cast iron will." Beside the usual witnesses Mr. Barnum has secured the signatures of two leading physicians that he is in right mind. He is estimated to be worth \$10,000,000.

## The Knights of Labor.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 26.—The delegates to the Knights of Labor general assembly took advantage of the pleasant weather to see the sights, the only business being a reception by General Master Workman Powderly. During the day he received the delegates in groups, each state's representatives calling on him in a body. He went over the ground of the work he wished them to take up, gave and received advice, and carried on a series of informal conferences looking to the strengthening of the order in all parts of the country.

A number of delegates have already secured mileage and started for home, and those still here are hoping for an early adjournment. The more hopeful think that this may be reached by Monday evening, while others think it impossible to complete the work of the convention before Tuesday noon. The installation of officers, the various appeal cases, the censure of Skeffington, and further matters from the law committee, will take up the remaining time.

George Schilling, of Chicago, and Martin Hanley, of New Jersey, addressed a socialistic meeting tonight. Barry left for Chicago tonight, and from there goes direct to his home at East Saginaw.

## Scottish Boys Not Profane.

It is said that boys in Scotland are not in the habit of using profane words. When a gang of Scottish boys in one of Mr. Black's novels suspended one of their number over a stream with the threat that he would be dropped therein if he did not "say a swear," the worst thing he could think of was "deevil." But that was considered so bad that he was promptly released.—New York Tribune.

Gold and silver spectacles at H. M. Gault's

## ANGELS UNAWARES.

In the hours of morn and even,  
In the moon and night,  
Trooping down they come from heaven,  
In their noiseless flight,  
To guide, to guard, to warn, to cheer us,  
Mid our joys and cares,  
All unseen are hovering near us  
Angels unaware.

When the daylight is declining  
In the western skies,  
And the stars in heaven are shining  
As the twilight dies,  
Voices on our hearts come stealing  
Like celestial airs,  
To our spirit sense revealing  
Angels unaware.

O, faint hearts! what consolation  
For us here below!  
That angelic ministrations  
Guides us where we go,  
Every task that is before us  
Some blest spirit shares;  
Watchful eyes are ever o'er us,  
Angels unaware.

—J. F. Waller in The Quiver.

## Malmaison Going to Pieces.

Malmaison, the famous chateau of the ill fated Josephine de Beauharnais, is simply going by piecemeal to the dogs, or rather to the rats, and it has been admirably suggested that the place should be converted into a museum containing historical relics of the first empire. In the beginning of the present summer Malmaison was offered for sale at an upset price of £10,000, but no bidder could be found. The park is now let out in small lots to builders, and hideous villas are rising around the chateau. The two facades of the mansion—that of the courtyard and of the garden—are intact, but the interior is like a barn. The salon of Josephine still exists, with its mural decorations of birds and gilt flowers, and so do the dining hall, the council chamber—shaped like a tent—and the library; but the furniture is all gone, and the "pleasure house" of old is a melancholy wreck.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

## Ten Hours of Sleep.

James Payn, the novelist and correspondent, has come to the conclusion that the only salvation of our writers and literary classes in general lies in going to bed early, getting ten hours of sleep, and understanding that brain work needs more complete and certain recuperation than ordinary physical labor. The office and necessity of sleep is getting to be better appreciated. Little is heard nowadays about burning midnight oil. Obedience to physiological laws, alone, will enable a man to escape mental breakdown at an early age. Genius cannot override nature. It is impossible to turn night into day, or to habitually do two days' work in one. Common sense and method are better than brilliance, and judgment is in the end ahead of genius.—Globe-Democrat.

## A Business Like Young Woman.

There is a young girl down in Mississippi who is destined to make her mark. Some one gave her 5 cents one day. She

went at once to a dry goods store, bought a yard of calico, made it into a sun bonnet, and sold the bonnet for 40 cents. She invested the 40 cents in more calico, made more bonnets, sold them, reinvested, made other garments, and pretty soon had \$10. With this \$10 she bought a lot of potatoes, planted them, paid for their cultivation, harvesting and marketing, and came out with a clear profit of \$40. Let the young men of the south look out for this girl. That \$40 is still growing. It may run into the millions some of these days.—Columbus Dispatch.

## Bombastic Style of Royalty.

The terms in which these ancient rulers addressed each other resemble in their bombastic style those employed in royal households in our own days to a striking degree. One begins: "To Nimurija (a surname of Amenophis III), the great king, the king of Egypt, my brother, my son-in-law, whom I love and who loves me," speaks as follows: "Dush-rati, king of Mitanni, thy brother, thy son-in-law, whom thou lovest and who loves thee. Peace to me, peace to my brother and son-in-law, peace to thy house, to thy consorts, thy nobles, thy people, to thy chariots, thy horses, thy land."—Harper's Weekly.

## Peculiar Form of Hysteria.

Dr. Richardson mentions a case of a young woman attending a consumptive patient and was so impressed with the paroxysms of coughing that she began to imitate them. The imitation was perfect and continued two years, her friends believing she had consumption, though not a sign of it existed in her lungs. At last she suddenly recovered. It was only hysteria of a peculiar form. Now many similar cases are cured, and from this the doctor thinks he has found the secret of arresting this malady.—M. L. Holbrook, M. D., in Herald of Health.

## Woman as a "Hoodoo."

There is a mine near Leadville into which women are never admitted. If a woman were permitted to enter this mine I believe every last man on the premises would quit work. The mine has had an accident for every woman who has visited it. Every time a woman has been admitted immediately after her departure some mishap with damage to property or life has followed. Hence the superstition of the miners.—Globe-Democrat.

## The Washwoman.

The washwoman, like a poet, spends a good deal of time over a line and finds life full of hard rubs.—Boston Courier.

The amount of loss to creditors in England and Wales through bankruptcy last year was £7,114,903.

Let nothing on earth sadden you as long as you can still love.—Tzigane Proverb.

# JOE

## Only One-Price Clothing Hustler

In Plattsmouth, is very sorry his Jar of Beans caused one of his MAD MONKEY COMPETITORS To get windy. JOE is sorry for the neighbors of this mad, windy Competitor.

# JOE

Would advise Mr. Monkey Competitor to sell out and start a menagerie and charge admission, for JOE has no doubt it would pay this mad competitor much better than continuing in the Clothing Business.

# JOE'S

Competitors are mad because he has destroyed High Prices. They are mad because he has destroyed a Usurer's Profit. JOE believes in selling Honest Goods at Honest Low Prices.

# JOE'S

Trade is getting larger every day, and his mad competitors cannot destroy it by misrepresentation, or by so called reduction prices. The people won't be misled any longer, for they know JOE is selling goods at an Honest Profit

And at One Price Only.

# REMEMBER

JOE is selling better goods for less money than ever heard of before in Plattsmouth.

# DON'T FORGET

To guess on JOE'S Beans. It costs you nothing to guess and no "monkeying" business, either.

JOE, The Clothing Hustler.

The One-Price  
**ELSON, CLOTHIER.**

## Clothing.



- \$3.90 buys a good Business Suit Black Diagonal.
- \$5.65 buys a Checked Cass Suit, former price \$8.50.
- \$9.80 is an All Wool Black Worsted suit, reduced from \$13.50.
- \$12.29 Buys a Four Button Cork-screw Worsted, worth \$18.00.
- \$3 85 is a Harrison Cassimer Suit worth \$5.00.
- \$3.65 buys a Boys Corderroy Suit, Elegantly Finished.
- \$1.50 buys a Nice Stripped Suit, worth \$5.50.

## Mitts and Gloves.

- 15 cents for a Wool Mit worth 25 cents.
- 40 cents for Men's Lined Gloves.
- 50 cents buys a Lined Kid Glove worth \$1.00.
- 90 cents buys a Buckskin Mitt, reduced from \$1.40.
- 10 cents buys a pair of Boys Wool mitts.
- \$1.10 buys a California Sealskin Glove worth \$1.50.
- 60 cents buys a Large Valise worth \$1.00.
- \$1.20 buys a large well-made Trunk.

**ELSON, The Clothier,**  
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

**GREATEST SLAUGHTER SALE!**

# CLOTHING!

Hats, Caps, Furnishing Goods,  
Trunks, Valises, Boots and Shoes,

EVER SEEN IN CASS COUNTY AT

**ELSON**  
The Old Reliable One Price Clothier.

## FURNISHING GOODS!

- 15 cents buys a Heavy Wool Sock.
- 25 cents buys a Shirt and Drawers worth 50 cts.
- 35 cents buys a Good Working Shirt worth 50 cts.
- 75 cents buys an all-wool Scarlet Shirt and Drawers
- 40 cents buys a man's Unlaundried Shirt.
- 15 cents for a good pair of Suspenders.
- 35 cents buys a good Overall worth 60 cents.
- 50 cents for a heavy Cordigon Jacket worth \$1.
- 20 cents for a good Silk Handkerchief worth 50c.
- 5 cents buys a large red Handkerchief.
- 10 cents buys a Box of Paper Collars of any size.

N. B. Don't fail to see this Great Slaughter Sale, as we must RAISE MONEY, and it will save you 33 per cent on every dollar by buying of

**ELSON, The Old Reliable One-Price Clothier**  
AND HARD WORKER FOR YOUR TRADE,  
Plattsmouth, - - - Nebraska.

The One-Price  
**ELSON, CLOTHIER.**

## Overcoats.

- \$1.85 buys a good Gray Overcoat reduced from \$3.50.
- \$4.85 buys a Heavy Overcoat worth \$8.50.
- \$7.65 buys a Black Worsted Overcoat reduced from \$12.50.
- \$9.80 buys a Mosco Beaver Overcoat worth \$13.50.
- \$1.75 buys a Boy's Heavy Overcoat worth \$1.75.
- \$2.90 buys a Fur Trimmed Overcoat reduced from \$4.50.
- \$12.50 buys a Fur Beaver Trimmed Collar and Cuffs, Overcoat, reduced from \$18.00.
- \$1.40 buys a Heavy Lined Overcoat worth \$2.00.

## Boots and Shoes.

- \$1.00 buys a Full Stock Boys' Boots worth \$2.00.
- \$1.40 for a Man's Heavy Winter Boot.
- \$2.35 buys a fine Calf Boot, reduced from \$3.50.
- \$1.45 buys a good Working Shoe worth \$2.00.
- \$2.50 buys a Fine Calf Butler Shoe worth \$2.00.

## Hats and Caps.

- 40 cents buys a good Wool Hat.
- \$1.10 buys a fine Fur Hat worth \$1.50.
- \$1.00 buys a fine Fur Hat worth \$2.00.
- 25 cents buys a Heavy Knit Cap worth 75 cts.
- Job Lots of Winter Caps worth 50, 75 and \$1.00 all going for 25 cents.

**ELSON, The Clothier,**  
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.