Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR | PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY EVENING, JANUARY 3, 1889. | NUMBER 94.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, - - - - - F. M. RICHEY
Clerk, - - - - - - W K FOX
Treasurer, - - JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
Attorney, - - - - BYRON CLARK
Engineer, - - - - - A MADOLE
Police Judge, - - - S CLIFFORD
Marshall, - - - W H MALICK
Councilmen, 1st ward, } J V WECKBACH / A SALISBURY
" 2nd " } D M JONES / DR. A SHIPMAN
" 3rd " } M B MURPHY / S W DUTTON
4th. " } CON O'CONNOR / P McCALLEN, PRES
Board Pub. Works } J W JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN / FRED GORDER / D H HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, - - D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, - - THOS. POLLOCK
Clerk, - - - BIRD CRITCHFIELD
Deputy Clerk, - - EXA CRITCHFIELD
Recorder of Deeds - - W. H. POOL
Deputy Recorder - JOHN M. LEYDA
Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHOWALTER
Sheriff, - - - J. C. EIKENBARY
Surveyor, - - - - - A. MADOLE
Attorney, - - - - ALLEN BEESON
Supt. of Pub. Schools, - MAYNARD SPINK
County Judge, - - - C. RUSSELL

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

A. B. TODD, Ch'm., - - Plattsmouth
LOUIS FOLTZ, - - Weeping Water
A. B. DICKSON, - - - Elmwood

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CASS LODGE No. 146, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Tuesday evening of each week. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F., meets every alternate Friday in each month in the Masonic Hall. Visiting Brothers are invited to attend.

TRIO LODGE NO. 84, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. J. Morgan, Master Workman; F. P. Brown, Foreman; G. B. Kemster, Overseer; R. A. Taite, Financier; G. F. Houseworth, Recorder; M. Maybright, Receiver; D. B. Smith, Past M. W.; I. N. Bowen, Guide; P. J. Kunz, Inside Watch.

CASS CAMP NO. 332, MODERN WOODMEN of America.—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at K. of P. hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. L. A. Newcomer, Venerable Consul; G. F. Niles, Worthy Adviser; S. C. Wilde, Banker; W. A. Boeck, Clerk.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. L. S. Larson, M. W.; F. Boyd, Foreman; S. C. Wilde, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 6, A. F. & A. M. Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month at their hall. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.
J. G. RICHEY, W. M.
WM. HAYS, Secretary.

NEBRASKA CHAPTER, NO. 3, R. A. M. Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Mason's Hall. Transcient brothers are invited to meet with us.
F. E. WHITE, H. P.
WM. HAYS, Secretary.

MT. ZION COMMANDARY, NO. 5, K. T. Meets first and third Wednesday night of each month at Mason's hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.
WM. HAYS, Rec. F. E. WHITE, E. C.

CASS COUNCIL NO 1021, ROYAL ARCANUM meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at Arcanum Hall.
R. N. GLENN, Regent.
P. C. MINOR, Secretary.

PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE

President.....Robt. B Windham
1st Vice President.....A. B. Todd
2nd Vice President.....Wm Neville
Secretary.....F. Herrmann
Treasurer.....F. R. Guthman

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Richey, F. E. White, J. C. Patterson, J. A. Conner, B. Elson, C. W. Sherman, F. Gorder, J. V. Weckbach.

McCONIHIE POST 45 G. A. R.

ROSTER.

J. W. JOHNSON.....Commander.
C. S. TWISS.....Senior Vice "
F. A. BATES.....Junior " "
GEO. NILES.....Adjutant.
HENRY STREIGHT.....Q. M.
MALON DIXON.....Officer of the Day.
CHARLES FORD..... " " Guard
ANDERSON FRY.....Sergt Major.
JACOB GOBBLEMAN.....Quarter Master Sergt.
L. C. CURTIS.....Post Chaplain
Meeting Saturday evening

Send your job work to the HERALD office.

Killed in a Duel Over a Woman.

ANAQUA, Tex., 3.—Charles de la Garza and Jesus Barbo fought a duel here yesterday over a woman. The first shots were fired from horseback, after which the principals dismounted and continued firing. Garza was shot through the back and stomach and died instantly. Barbo was shot through both thigs and near the heart. He lived only an hour.

Cold in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, Jan 3.—The farmers of Franklin county, Mass., are greatly excited over the discovery of gold among the Buckland Hills. The principal find is at an elevation of 1,500 feet above the sea level, and the deposits are found in quartz veins or reefs, traversing blue slate rock in a northerly and southerly direction nearly parallel with the glacial strata on the surface rock.

Rich Lead Ore Found at Galena.

GALENA, Ill., Jan. 3.—J. Hassig & Co. of this city, who have been mining for many years with indifferent success, discovered today, while at work on the Kuchemann Range near Galena, a rich body of lead ore, which some experts pronounce the largest lead ever struck in this region. Great excitement prevails among miners in this section over the lucky find. The ore is the finest and purest at Galena.

Report of Admiral Luce.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The state department today made public the report of Admiral Luce in regard to the surrender to the United States of the steamer Haytien Republic. The admiral's report confirms the dispatches already received by the Associated Press from its correspondent on board the United States steamship Galena.

Of the copies of correspondence enclosed by admiral Luce in his report, the following from the Haytien secretary of foreign affairs to our minister at Port-au-Prince, is the only letter of importance. It would seem to indicate that the Haytien government is not satisfied with the decision of the president.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Dec. 20.—To the Minister: By reason of the friendship existing between the republic of the United States and the republic of Hayti, the government has decided to give up to admiral the merchant steamer Haytien Republic, captured in the waters of the St. Marie. At the same time the government makes some reservations in what concerns the judiciary action to which it may have recourse before the American courts. Secretary of foreign affairs,
ENG. MAGRON.
To Mr. Thompson, minister resident of the United States at Port-au-Prince.

No Clemency For Foreigners.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—A special to the Mail and Express from Port-au-Prince, dated December 31, says: "Articles in the Haytien papers contain furious threats against Thompson, minister of the United States to Hayti. Many Americans have been arrested, both men and women. The American consulate is filled with refugees. Hippolyte's army is marching on Port-au-Prince. In an interview Legitime said he would show no clemency for foreigners who interfere with Haytien politics. Legitime said that he would shoot five hundred if necessary. The excitement here is intense. The Americans at Port-au-Prince are in danger of their lives."

In regard to the published reports of ill feeling against Americans in Hayti on account of the Haytien Republic matter, Minister Preston states that the reports are unfounded. He says, however, that it is not certain that the little republic will pay the $200,000 to the United States government for demurrage, and that there may be a counter claim put in.

Mississippi Regulators Take the Farms of the Dead Men.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Jan. 3.—From a gentleman just arrived from Mississippi it is learned that bands of self-styled "regulators" are still keeping up the search for darkies supposed to have been concerned in the Wahalak affair. Within the past two weeks four negroes whom the "regulators" have spotted have been shot down without mercy, and their bodies buried where they fell. The merchants of the country have begun to write letters to Sheriff J. R. Key, at DeKalb, intimating that it is time to stop the bloody work. All the negroes killed owned little farms, worth from $500 to $1,800. All of these farms have been relocated at DeKalb by white men. This circumstance has aroused indignation among conservative men here. M. Rosenbaum, a merchant of DeKalb, who passed through yesterday on his way to St. Louis, said: "We can see now what all this fuss was about. It was simply a neighborhood row. They wanted these negroes' land, and they've got it."

Why the Bear Got Mad.

Said Mr. Southmayd: "When a man goes out after them he wants to be sure that his ammunition is all right. Three weeks ago I was out gunning for birds and happened to run across a big black bear. He was about ten yards away, standing on a log and looking at me in the most impertinent manner.

"I always carry a couple of buckshot cartridges in my left coat pocket for just such occasions. Breaking open my gun, I extracted the cartridges of small shot, kept my eye on the bear and inserted two shells from my left pocket.

"Then I confidently blazed away at his head. He didn't tumble over as he ought to have done, but snarled wickedly and made a break for me. Without retreating a step I let him have the other barrel, and that didn't stop him worth a cent.

"About that time I began to suspect that there was some hitch in my combination, and when he knocked the gun out of my hands I inferred that it was time for me to get away. You ought to have seen me go. I guess he would have won the race if it hadn't been for a big split bowlder in the track. The split was just wide enough for me to get through, and I went through there lively. He reached out and got a piece of my shirt, but he stuck fast in the cleft long enough for me to get a hundred yards the start, and then I was safe.

"When I got home I found two buckshot cartridges safe and snug in my side pocket. I must have dropped two other shells in with them absent mindedly, and it was just my luck to grab the light loads when I wanted big shot. I had peppered that old bear in the face with quail shot, and I don't blame him for getting mad. I was mad myself when I found it out."—San Francisco Examiner.

Curious Chinese Notions.

Both savage and semi-barbarous people have always exhibited a great repugnance to any surgical operation, however necessary, which involves amputation. The North China Herald, in commenting upon this circumstance, points out that the Chinese have always shown this repugnance, not on account of fear of pain, for they are patient under all kinds of physical suffering, but because they look upon it as a duty to keep the body intact. If they submit to the amputation of a limb, they invariably ask for the severed member, and keep it in a box, to be buried in due time with the owner. Sometimes they will actually eat it, thinking it only right that that which has been taken from the body should be returned to it.

On the same principle an extracted tooth will be carefully preserved, or ground to powder and swallowed in water. Another curious phase of the same idea is seen in the belief that a sick parent can be cured by broth made from flesh cut from a living child, and it is looked upon as a sign of filial piety for the child to submit himself to an operation for that purpose. The child is supposed to be of the vital essence of the parent, and if a portion of this essence is returned to the fountain head, the parent will be greatly strengthened. The peace loving nature of the Chinese is said to be largely due to this respect for the human body.—Chambers' Journal.

Food for Consumptives.

Snails, in the opinion of Willich, are equal in value to oysters. They are, he says, equally nourishing and wholesome. On account of their gelatinous nature they have lately been much used in consumptions; and as these complaints are now very frequent it were to be wished, says Medical Classics, that such patients would give the remedy a fair trial by boiling a dozen of the red garden snails every day in a quart of sweet milk or whey for half an hour, then straining the liquor through a coarse cloth and drinking it with sugar every morning gradually upon an empty stomach, and repeating these draughts for a month or two if required.

This red garden snail has also been used externally in the open hemorrhoids, where fresh snails were applied every two or three hours, in a raw state, with remarkable success.

The large Roman or edible snail is renowned both as a delicacy and on account of its reputed virtues as a remedy in cases of consumption, which it is said has in several instances been entirely cured by a regimen of the mucilage from these snails. On the continent the Roman snail is considered a great delicacy; but the garden and yellow banded snails are the kinds more commonly eaten.

The "Block" System.

The block system, as it is now termed in railroad parlance, is simply the division of a railway into a certain number of what are called telegraphic districts, the distance between which is determined by the amount of traffic, and each block station has signaling instruments by which the signal man can communicate with the box on each side of him. Now, when a train enters any block, a semaphore signal is lowered, and no train is allowed to follow until the one in front has reached the end of the block, when the signal is raised and at the same time lowered for the block ahead, etc. The block systems in use in Europe and in the United States employ mechanical devices for lowering and raising the outdoor signal; but these, it is thought, will eventually be replaced by automatic devices.

The Mud Supply.

The question agitated years ago, "What becomes of all the pins?" might be supplemented by the query, "Where does Pittsburg's mud come from?" From some unknown and mysterious source there comes to the streets of the Iron City tons upon tons of mud. It is carted away, washed away, scraped away, only to reappear and to grow in bulk as rapidly as did Jonah's gourd. Known causes for this increment are not sufficient to explain the presence of these muddy avalanches. The debris of new buildings, the droppings from wagons, the washings from higher portions of the city; these do not wholly account for the perennially gathering deposits. It must be that Pittsburg mud, like Topsy, "jes' growed."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

TO MARRY OR NOT TO MARRY.

To marry or not to marry: that is the question;
Whether 'tis wiser in the man to suffer
The jeers and taunts of outrageous relatives,
Or to eschew the sea of troubles,
And by so doing 'scape them? To love; to marry;
Ah me! and by one's marriage to say he weds
The heartache and the thousand awful woes
A Benedict's heir to, 'tis a consummation 'twould seem
One should avoid. To love; to marry;
To marry, perchance to rue it. Aye, there's the rub;
For in that marriage hate may come.
When one has taken on this fatal noose,
He cannot hope escape from, save through the door
That makes calamity of all one's life;
For who would bear the stigma of the divorce court,
The uplifted brow, the ill concealed scorn,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of wife, perchance of child,
That all too quickly from its mother 'd learn,
When he himself a life of peace may take
With a brier pipe? Who would the fires make,
To grunt and sweat with furnace grate,
But that the dread of thousands of tongues,
By which the Bay State's men outnumbered are,
Rebukes us, puzzles the will,
And makes us leave the ills we have
To fly to others that we know not of?
Shall sensitive souls be thus made cowards all?
And shall our peace of mind
Be shaken—mayhap broken,
And single blessedness—happy state—
With this regard be ever turned awry
And lost in bliss of living? Soft you now;
O Critics, Scribblers, in your comments
Be all pros and cons remembered.
—Boston Transcript.

Archimedes at the Lever.

We apologize for mistakes made in all former issues and say they were inexcusable, as all an editor has to do is to hunt news, and clean the rollers, and set type, and sweep the floor, and pen short items, and fold papers, and write wrappers, and make the paste, and mail the papers, and talk to visitors, and distribute type, and carry water, and saw wood, and read the proofs, and correct the mistakes, and hunt the shears to write editorials, and dodge the bills, and dun delinquents, and take cussings from the whole force, and tell our subscribers that we need money. We say that we've no business to make mistakes while attending to these little matters, and getting our living on gopher tail soup flavored with imagination, and wearing old shoes and no collar, and a patch on our pants, obliged to turn a smiling countenance to the man who tells us our paper isn't worth $1 anyhow, and that he could make a better one with his eyes shut.—Leman (Iowa) Globe.

Oldest House in Chicago.

The oldest building in the city, which stands at the corner of Jefferson and Jackson streets, has been sold, and is to be moved to a lot on Owasco street, east of California avenue. The building is a two story frame, and as near as its history can be traced was built in 1838, when the land thereabouts was either a swamp or under cultivation. It was owned by old Dr. Ingalls for a number of years, but at the time of its sale belonged to Arthur Farrar. It was sold through McAuley & Elliott, the real estate dealers, and came about in the regular course of their business. They had sold a lot to a Mr. Carpenter, and in looking for a house to put on it found the structure in question, which was bought for a mere song, neither they nor the purchaser knowing anything of its history at the time. It had been unoccupied for several years, but beyond the windows and doors being broken was in a remarkable state of preservation.—Chicago Times.

An Infallible Coin Tester.

The Siamese ape is said to be in great request among Siamese merchants as a cashier in their counting houses. Vast quantities of base coin obtain circulation in Siam, and the faculty of discrimination between good money and bad would appear to be possessed by these gifted monkeys in such an extraordinary degree of development that no human being, however carefully trained, can compete with them. The cashier ape meditatively puts into his mouth each coin presented to him in business payments, and tests it with great deliberation. His method of testing is regarded in commercial circles as infallible; and, as a matter of fact, his decision is uniformly accepted by all parties interested in the transaction.—London Tid Bits.

He Comes High.

Frank R. Stockton, the author of "The Lady or the Tiger?" is a small wiry man with electric eyes and a swarthy complexion. He measures you in his mind's eye much as a tailor does from tip to toe. He seldom speaks above a subdued conversational whisper and never until spoken to. His copy is legible as print and singularly free from erasions. In his library, at Madison, N. J., he has a hammock in which he thinks out his ideas and he will, if necessary, spend three days in writing 200 words, hence the mosaic perfection of his works. He will not write a short story for less than $1,000.—Cor. The Epoch.

An inebriated fellow was drowned in a street gutter at Stockton, Cal. He fell to the sidewalk, and then rolled off into the gutter, which contained about four inches of water. He was found a few moments later, but life was extinct.

Chandler Jones, a burglar, was identified at Hazlehurst, Ga., by two tooth marks left in an apple where he had committed a robbery. One of the prints was of an ingrowing tooth.

Moderate work, alternating with moderate rest, gives a brain which, taking the whole life through, will accomplish the most and the best work of which a human being is capable. The brains are to be improved and developed by reasonable exercise and reasonable rest. The one is as essential as the other.—Once a Week.

Digby—Aw've jawst thawt awf aw scheme taw keep thaw mawths awt awf maw clawthes, daw yaw knaw?
Bigby—Whawt is it?
Digby—Aw—give awm awway—haw, haw!—Life.

B. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
No. 1.—5:10 a m.	No. 2.—4:23 p. m.
No. 3.—6:40 p. m.	No. 4.—10:20 a. m.
No. 5.—6:47 a. m.	No. 6.—7:13 p. m.
No. 7.—7:30 p. m.	No. 10.—9:45 a. m.
No. 9.—6:17 p. m.	
No. 11—6:27 a. m.	

All trains run daily by way of Omaha, except Nos. 7 and 8 which run to and from Schuyler daily except Sunday.

No. 30 is a stub to Pacific Junction at 8 30a.m
No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11a m.