# The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

KNOTTS BROS.,

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THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD

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NEBRASKA has sixty-five presidential postoffices and a hundred and fifty applicants.

THE cost of the state legislature is about $3,500 per day. It is high but we must have it.

THE patrons of the postoffice are not clamoring so much for a reduction in postage as they are for a more efficient administration and better service in carrying and delivering the mails.—Beatrice Express.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S Postmaste-general will have a big job on his hands of restoring the postal service to a condition of efficiency; but at the same time, he will have the pleasure of removing a great many ignorant and corrupt democratic officials.

THE face value of the bonds purchased for the sinking fund, according to law, last fiscal year, was $51,464,300. The premium paid was over $8,000,000, a tangible sign of the improved borrowing power of the United States since the loan was negotiated.

THE ladies will be pleased to know that Mrs. Harrison is not unmindful of that part of the policy of the new administratration which it is her duty to determine. She has authorized the following brief, but interesting, statement of her purposes: "As to low-necked and short-sleeved dresses, personally, no; as to bustles, yes; as to wine, no.

THE year 1889 will probably be better for general trade than 1888 was. Tariff agitation and the excitement and uncertainty attending a big presidential canvrss disturbed many important branches of business last year. The presidential question is settled now, however, for another four years, and the republican victory assures the country that no dangerous assaults on its industries will be made.—Globe Democrat.

AFTER the people of Idaho had succeeded in getting four Mormon elders into quod for too much marying at the endowment house, it was a wet blanket to have them immediately pardoned out by President Cleveland. Hence they are very much stirred up about it and may be impelled to take what is left of the Edmunds law into their own hands hereafter. Many of the inhabitants of Idaho feel towards the Mormon elders very much as the average Californian does when a "heathen Chinee" takes his place on a job at a lower figure.—Lincoln Journal.

## *MAKING WAR IMPOSSIBLE.*

It was the opinion of General Sheridan that in the course of time war would become so destructive that it would finally cease on account of its destructiveness. When improvements in the implements of war will make it possible to destroy whole regiments for the one soldier now killed in battle nations will be placed under bonds to keep the peace, in that way arbitration will finally be substituted for war.

The recent invention of a new explosive by German chemists has done something to prepare the way for the fulfillment of General Sheridan's prediction. Experts are convinced that this new explosive can destroy the strongest forts within a few hours. It is said that it will revolutionize the whole fortress system, rending useless great closed fortworks and necessitating movable defensive works enclosed in iron clad bulwarks.

The use of this new explosive will be another step in the direction of making war impossible. It is bound to be followed by other improvements in the civilized art of destroying human life. In the meantime, while the German government is bending all its energies to the work of getting ready for the day when it will undertake to slaughter some thousands of Frenchmen, a great number of Germans are asking themselves why they should stagger under a load of taxation to supply the means of killing Frenchmen with whom they have no personal quarrel. The wealth-producers in all European countries are putting similar questions in regard to the vast standing armies they are obliged to support. We believe this kind of questioning will play a part in bringing about the unbroken peace that General Sheridan predicted would be the result of war being made too destructive to be waged by any nation, no matter how populous it might be.—Irish World.



### The Music of Mozart.

The neglect of Mozart in these days is a circumstance to be deeply regretted, as the works of that composer are calculated, above all others, to promote a healthy development of the musical instinct. But the present rage for sensationalism, which may be designated as the triumph of matter over mind, has exercised such a mischievous influence that it has now become the fashion to decry Mozart as altogether too trivial and plain spoken for modern taste. The pianist who who prepares for his task as though he were a pugilist about to enter in a fistic encounter, and commits an aggravated assault on the unfortunate piano, thereby appealing chiefly to the lower instincts of his auditors—who prefer to be astonished rather than edified—is now in favor.

The result is that the true standard of art has been lowered, and the exquisite grace and inspired charm of the author of "Don Giovanni" have been superseded by the noisy and too often incoherent ravings of modern composers of the so called advanced school. Of course every real artist must be thoroughly equipped and equal to every mechanical difficulty to be met with in the works of composers of all schools, but his executive powers must be governed by a becoming reticence when dealing with classical works, which are not written for the mere purpose of displaying the performer's digital agility or powers of endurance. A reverent study of Mozart's piano works is, above all things, calculated to check the effusive personality which is so unpleasant a feature in the case of a large number of modern players, both public and private.—Boston Musical Herald.



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### A Woman's Peculiarities.

The manners of women in public conveyances vary, but they all get off a street car in the same way. Watch any particular one. She motions to the conductor and slides to the edge of the seat, on which she sits perfectly still until the car comes to a full stop. Then she walks calmly to the platform. On the lower step she hesitates, leans forward, looks up the street, looks down the street, looks across the street, gathers up her skirts, looks down and back to see that they are not too high for propriety, glances shyly into see if the impertinent men are staring, takes another look around the horizon and departs. The conductor jerks the bell strap with pernicious activity, glares at the woman, until she reaches the sidewalk and then fiercely at the faces of the men on the platform. He is looking for sympathy but he gets none. Every passenger is delighted at the fair creature who has just alighted.—New York Tribune.

[illegible]

[illegible] Russians.—Kansas City Journal.

### Example and Precept.

Angry Father—See here, George, your mother tells me you have been smoking cigarettes.

Frightened Boy—I smoked just one, sir.

A. F.—Just one! I've a great mind to take you out into the woodshed and give you a flogging.

I. B.—I won't do it again, father.

A. F.—Well, I'll let you off this time, seeing that you promise not to do it again. But mind you keep your promise. Now go and bring me my pipe and tobacco pouch. Smoking cigarettes! The idea!—Boston Courier.

Cut off the top of an old leg boot, or top boot, cut out a piece of the right size, line it with woolen, and you will have the best kind of holder for flatirons and stove ware—better and safer than all cloth holders.

Joe Tremper, of Stockton, Cal., a consumptive, called upon an undertaker and offered to shake dice with him for a coffin. The undertaker accepted the offer, and lost.

James McNeil, of Cambridge, carries in his leg a piece of money which, when an 8-year-old boy in Prince Edward Island, he swallowed while running.



## WOLVES AND HORSES.

### MORTAL COMBAT BETWEEN WILD STEEDS AND GRAY PROWLERS.

Experience of Three Hunters in the Pinenut Mountain Range of Nevada—A Thrilling Fight to the Death—Beautiful Specimens of the Equine Breed.

"One of the queerest things about Nevada, and one that has kept me wondering," said Tom D. Sellers, of Carson, to an Examiner reporter at the Baldwin, "are those wild horses. I have lived in Nevada twenty-six years. A good deal of that time I have been in the Comstock range, but when not there mining I have been off in the hills of Douglas, Nye, Churchill and Lander counties.

"It is in these that many bands of wild horses roam at their pleasure, both winter and summer. In winter the wild horses usually seek shelter in the Pinenut range of Douglas county.

"This Pinenut range extends for seventy-five or a hundred miles out toward Utah, and is covered with a thick growth of shrublike pines, which bear a nutritious nut and which give ample shelter, while affording the seclusion which the wild bands seek. The Indians used to live on this nut, and they do yet to some extent, but in the valleys below the pines, and growing at intervals among them, is a very nutritious grass. It is on this that the wild horses live.

LARGE MUSTANGS.

"The real mountain wild horse is a mustang of large size. His shoulders are unfitted for the collar, not being so heavy as those of the American horse, and he is a mountain climber, scarcely excelled by the wild goat.

"Every color, from bright bay to iron gray, white and black, can be found. For steady running nothing of the equine breed can equal him. The racers which run on our tracks would outrun him for a couple of miles, perhaps, but they have not the staying qualities of the wild ones.

"I am just in from the Pinenut range. I went over there hunting deer in company with William McKendree and John Thurston, of Pioche. We fell afoul of a band of about twenty wild horses that dashed into our camp and liked to have made us walk more than 100 miles. It was about 10 o'clock, and we had just turned in.

"Our camp fire was yet brightly blazing, and I heard a roar off to the northwest like the tread of an advancing army. We were on the northwest side of the range, and there was a steady incline right down to us for a couple of miles. I gazed out into the dim light, but could see nothing, as the fire into which I had previously been looking and thinking blurred my eyes.

"The roar continued and I called to Thurston and McKendree to get up, and that something was going to happen. One said it was a storm brewing away off in the hills and the other thought it was an earthquake.

"All three of us peered forth into the darkness. Our four horses grew uneasy and dashed around and pulled at their lariats.

"In a minute we saw the band emerge from a stretch of pines and come on toward us. They were running at a fearful rate; their nostrils were dilated, and their long manes and tails flying in the wind. Their eyes flashed fire, and none of us could understand the reason of their flight. On they came, seemingly seeking protection, and dashed right up to us.

"We saw we were to be ground under their heels unless we did something, and we began to shout and halloo for all we were worth.

"Our horses were meantime dashing and charging, and it looked as if every instant they would break away. We grasped our guns and fired over the heads of the horses, for they were pretty that we didn't want to kill them.

"Finally, just at the last second of time, when we thought we were to be borne down by the wild throng, they turned and dashed down the hill into the darkness.

"By this time we began to hear weird howls and neighing and stamping. Every once in a while we heard a whack, as though something was hitting something else with terrific force, combined with louder howls. The noise was just behind the spur of pinenut trees, a quarter of a mile away. It continued louder than ever, and two of us concluded to push on out and see what the rumpus was.

"Judge of our surprise when we see three old stallions surrounded by a pack of big mountain wolves and kicking and biting for all they were worth. Three or four of the wolves had been sent to grass, their ribs broken and disabled in other ways.

A FIERCE COMBAT.

"Around the stallions were the able bodied wolves, snapping and growling and showing their long, white, vicious teeth. Their eyes gleamed wickedly in the darkness. The side of one of the horses was bitten and bleeding.

"The horses stood almost head to head and planted terrific blows on the heads and bodies of the wolves.

"Every once in a while a wolf described a parabola in the air. It was a scene long to be remembered. Out there in the keen, crisp night air of the mountains the three wild horses were fighting not only for their lives, but for the lives of the younger and weaker members of the band, who were being defended from the wolves, who, hungry, had stolen in upon them.

"We fired on the wolves, and for a minute there was as interesting a fusillade as you could wish to see. We shot right into the pack, to the right and left of the horses, and several of the big gray wolves bit the dust. They did not give up right off, though.

"They still eyed and snapped violently at the horses, and even when we had disrupted the band by our firing and the horses turned to run away some of the wolves followed them. A shot from Thurston's gun, however, fixed the old lead wolf, and another ball crippled the next, and the wild horses fled far away to join the band which they had so valorously defended.

"In a moment there was nothing but the distant resounding of hoofs, as the horses fled far down the edge of the little stream in the distance. The wolves took a back track to the trees far back on the Pinenut range, and we saw no more of them that night, though you may be sure that one or the other of us was awake until broad daylight.—San Francisco Examiner.

"It says in the paper," quote Mrs. Spriggins, "that they are pushing the Poughkeepsie bridge very hard. I suppose they want to see if it is real good and strong."—Harper's Bazar.

## THE MIKADO'S WOMEN.

They Are the Empress and Twelve Concubines—The Young Heir.

"Tell me something of the daily life of the empress," said I.

"She has," replied the court chamberlain, "an establishment of her own, and it is quite a large one. She has her maids of honor, her private secretaries and the ladies of the court to deal with. Her morning is occupied by the reading and writing of letters. She attends to the supervision of her various charities through others chiefly, and in the afternoon she devotes herself to social duties. She receives at this time the wives of the ministers and the princesses who may call upon her, and if they come at the proper time they sometimes take tea with her. She sometimes invites these ladies to meetings to discuss matters relating to the charity hospital, and she has a grand marshal and a chamberlain.

"She is, you know, the first empress of the new order of things, even as the emperor is the first emperor. She wears but little jewelry, though she has some diamond rings and bracelets. She is a fine horseback rider, and often takes a turn on one of the horses of the imperial stables. She wears a European riding habit and sits her horse well."

The emperor, the empress and the crown prince make up the royal family, or at least the three most important members of it. Each of these three have, as I said, an establishment of their own inside of the palace grounds. The crown prince is heir apparent to the throne. He is the son of the emperor by Mme. Yanagiwara, and not by the Empress Haruko. The mikado of Japan has the right to twelve concubines, and the children of these, in case of the failure of issue by the empress, have the right to the throne. They are all legitimate and noble, and it is to these concubines in times past that the noblest of the court families of today date their origin. Very little is known about them outside the palace [illegible] these royal mistresses do not [illegible] in court ceremonies, and [illegible] each has her little establishment inside of the palace grounds.

They are a part of the constitution of the royal family, and in the directory of Japan for 1887 I find that the emperor has had by them nine children. Though all with the exception of three of these have died, children thus born have nothing to do with their mothers, and the young prince was brought up apart under the court chamberlain about the department of the palace. He would say politics, and said it was not proper for him to discuss such a private matter of the emperor's.

He chatted quite freely, however, about the crown prince. "Prince Haru," said he, "is now 9 years old and he was proclaimed heir to the throne about a year ago. He is a bright, brave boy, and very fond of military affairs. He dresses in European clothes and his costume is that of a soldier. The emperor was very much pleased the other day by having him give him a military salute when he met him, and Japan expects great things of him. He walks very straight, and, though delicate, is a thorough boy. He is fond of boat racing and goes out every day somewhere. He likes fishing and is by no means backward in his studies. He attends the nobles' school and he is there on the same footing as are the others."

It vexes him very much when the other boys learn their lessons better than he does his, and he works so hard that he stands well up to the head of his class. He was sent to this school in order that this rivalry might make him study the harder, and he is acquiring a thorough education. He is now beginning to study English, and he knows only two words of French and German which he gets off when he meets the foreign ministers. These are such words as bon jour and guten tag, and they are always applauded and appreciated.—Frank G. Carpenter.

### Character by the Teeth.

The shape and placing of the teeth are not without significance in the character given by the mouth. When the upper gum shows above the teeth directly the lips are opened, it is a sign of a cold and phlegmatic nature. Short, small teeth are held by the physiognomists to denote weakness and short life, while rather long teeth, if evenly set in the head, denote long life. The more the teeth, in point, size, shape and arrangement approach to those of carnivorous animals the more violent are the animal instincts in a person; while the more human teeth in shape and position approach those of the graminivorous animals, the more placid is the character. White, medium sized and evenly set teeth, which are seen as soon as the mouth is opened but which are entirely exposed—that is, which do not at any time show the gum—are a sign of good and honest natures. Projecting teeth show rapacity; small, retreating teeth, which are rarely seen except in laughing, show weakness and want of physical and moral courage. The lower teeth projecting and closing over the upper range, are indicative of a harsh nature.—Manchester Guardian.

### Didn't Know His Own Brother.

Yesterday morning J. H. Gulliford, of the Elephant Feed yard, was sent for post haste with the message that there was a man at the yard that wanted to sell him some hay. "That's the man I'm looking for," said John H.; "if there is any man on top of the earth whom I would like to see it is a man with hay to sell." He found the stranger and struck a bargain. The man with hay to sell wanted $10 to bind the bargain. This was refused, but a compromise was effected and $5 was paid on account. The man was about to walk off, telling Mr. Gulliford that he could whistle for his hay. Then the boys laughed, as boys will, and John thought he was sold and felt like he had let a bird go. Then a good look at the stranger revealed the fact that he was a brother who had come over from Prineville on a visit. They had not seen each other for fourteen years. Mr. Gulliford, of Cook, will remain a few days, but will not sell any hay.—Pendleton (Ore.) Tribune.

### A Water Park.

Buffalo is inaugurating a striking novelty in the way of a water park; that is, it is to be a park composed mostly of water. It can be reached from the heart of the city by water, and will be mostly a lake, with islands. The largest island will be connected with the shore by a bridge, but boats will be the chief means of conveyance. Instead, then, of driving and riding, the main attraction will be the opportunity for boating. In the winter, of course, it will be a skating park. The idea is a good one for all cities that have swampy and wet neighborhoods. Instead of leaving them as hopeless and pestiferous breeding nuisances turn them into health giving parks.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



### Building Associations.

There are at present doing business within a radius of ten miles of the New York city hall about seventy of these co-operative concerns, most of them having been organized within the past three years. It is estimated that about 30,000 people are interested, either as investors or home builders.

In England the co-operative savings and building movement has made wonderful progress. The registrar's report ordered by the house of commons, which is published in The Building Societies' Gazette, of London, contains a careful analysis of the work done by the building associations in the British Isles during the year 1887. Considerable progress is shown to have been made in the operations during that year, and the number of societies has been increased from 2,207 to 2,318, having 605,421 members as against 581,681 in 1886. The income was £21,141,077, or nearly a half million more than during the preceding year. To show the real progress that these societies have made in the United Kingdom the comparisons are made between the returns of 1878 and 1887, covering a period of nine years.

The figures are:

| | 1878. | 1887. |
|---|---|---|
| Number of societies | 721 | 2,318 |
| Number of members | 224,427 | 605,421 |
| Due to shareholders | £16,255,135 | £36,313,515 |
| Due to depositors | 8,887,269 | 15,606,408 |
| Mortgage assets | 24,628,933 | 60,302,684 |
| In cash, etc | 1,132,288 | 3,497,939 |

The increased receipts are shown in England, Wales and Scotland, while the Irish societies show a falling off of £19,402 only, as against £47,224 in the year preceding. Mr. Michael J. Brown, in The Philadelphia Ledger, says:

It is confidently expected that the building associations of the United States, including the building society land companies, where houses and lots are being paid for on the installment monthly plan, number over 4,000, with assets averaging not less than $80,000, or a grand total of $320,000,000, exceeding that of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales at least $70,000,000. During the past twenty-four years it is quite possible that the building associations of the United States have turned over to members in cash, for withdrawn and matured shares and canceled mortgages, at least $500,000,000.—New York Daily News.

### The Woodlands Decreased.

Fifty years ago every farm in the eastern, middle and southern states had from five to twenty acres of woodland. These lands not only served many other good purposes, but were natural resting places for birds and served them as safe shelter during the heat of the day. These primitive forests were the home of many species of birds. The writer well remembers the delight experienced in going to the woods in the spring of the year and listening to the songs of the native warblers as they returned from their winter quarters at the south. The shrill whistle of the quail was as familiar to the ears of the farmers as household words. The scream of the blue jay rang through the forest clear and loud. The many species of woodpecker were watched with intense interest as they glided up and down the trunks of the trees, ever and anon rapping, with irresistible force, with their powerful beaks, and frequently drawing forth some huge grub, that had been sapping the life of some monarch of the forest. While watching these ever industrious and useful birds, a storied tanager, [illegible] or some other bright bird, would flit by, happy and beautiful. How is it now? The woodman's ax and the pot hunter's gun can tell the sad story. The birds have gone—no home, no resting place, no safety anywhere!

The birds that were so common fifty years ago were mostly insect eating birds, and destroyed millions of noxious insects, and were of inestimable value to the farmer and tiller of the soil. Even the grain eating birds consumed a large number of larvæ. The humming birds, supposed by many to subsist wholly upon honey, consume many small beetles and thrips, and thereby confer a benefit to the florist.—Vick's Magazine.

### A Victim of Etiquette.

The ridiculous rigidity of Spanish court etiquette was answerable for the death of Philip III. He was busily engaged with his dispatches and state papers, and, the day being cold, a great brazier of burning coals was brought into the room and set down so close to his majesty that soon his royal face was bathed in perspiration. It was not in his nature, however, to find fault or complain, and so he sat in patience, enduring the excessive heat, until the Marquis of Pobar, one of the gentlemen of his chamber, perceiving how seriously he was inconvenienced, told the Duke of Alba, another of the royal body guard, to remove the brazier. "No, sir," said the duke, "that was the duty of the king's chief steward, the Duke of Uceda, who was accordingly sent for. Unfortunately he was not at hand, and before he made his appearance the king was so heated that next day fever supervened, which, acting on a naturally fervid constitution, [illegible] to erysipelas, and then the victim of etiquette died.—Gentleman's Magazine.

### The Women of Great Britain.

There are 3,000,000 more women in Great Britain than men. Thirty-seven per cent. of all the women of marriageable age in England are unmarried. Fully one-half of the women of the educated middle class—gentlewomen—of marriageable age are without homes. Economy is the watchword of [illegible] abroad. British fortunes are [illegible]. Ways and means of [illegible] expenditure are every day [illegible] British papers. Estates will not [illegible] and the charges upon them increased in the maintenance of such a horde of pensioned sisters. Women unused to [illegible] for themselves are being thrown [illegible] increasing numbers on their own resources. They have been trained [illegible] no remunerative occupation. They have no business experience. They have no business ideas. They shrink with painful sensitiveness from contact with the rough and tumble world. There are thousands on thousands of them.—Philadelphia Times.

### Mexican Delicacy.

Mexicans have a nice, delicate way of saying even unpleasant things. A young Mexican lady, talking with a prisoner in the penitentiary, politely asked: "How long do you expect to be away from home?"

A lawyer in Mexico writes, politely, of a certain senor:

"I have written to Senor —— about the documents, and I am awaiting his reply. He has not answered, although there has been plenty of time. I hear he is in jail, and that, of course, hinders him to some extent."—Youth's Companion.