

NEWS FROM EUROPE

England at Last Believes Uncle Sam to Be in Earnest.

SHE REFUSES TO HELP GERMANY

Many Manifestations Over Minister Phelps--A Missionary Massacre in Zanzibar--Notes.

Lord Salisbury's Interview.

London, Jan. 26.—Lord Salisbury had a long interview with Count Von Hatzfeldt, the German ambassador, today. The premier was indisposed to accept a view entertained by Germany regarding the Samoan and Zanzibar difficulties which, he said, were inducing distrust on all sides. The admiralty is preserving a mysterious silence in regard to the naval reinforcements in Samoa and Zanzibar waters. It is stated at the foreign office that the United States government is thoroughly in earnest in the stand it has taken in Samoa.

American naval officers in Samoa, it is said, express complete confidence in their ability to hold their own against anything they have to contend with.

STILL HONORING PHELPS.

Mr. Phelps has not been recalled, neither has he resigned his position as American minister to the court of St. James, consequently he is not entitled by precedent or rules of court etiquette to an audience with the queen on the eve of his departure for America next Thursday. Consequently he has been invited both to dine and remain over night Monday as her majesty's guest. Mrs. Phelps gave her last reception today. An immense crowd of distinguished persons attended. The Pall Mall Gazette depreciates the feigning of Minister Phelps. It says: "He is a commonplace diplomat who has done average work, and we will bid him good bye without emotion or regret." The Diplomat's Gazette attributes Phelps' treatment to the fact that the Americans are pulling John Bull's nose.

MISSIONARIES MASSACRED.

Rev. Mr. Brooks, English missionary and sixteen of his assistants and followers have been massacred near Saadani by some of the coast tribes and natives of Zanzibar. The massacre shows the extent of the hatred to the whites the Germans have aroused. Saadani has long been the starting point of the European missions. The natives welcoming the missionaries and helping them. The question as to what measures England will adopt to punish the perpetrators of the crime, is eagerly discussed here. It is thought that the massacre was in revenge for the recent bombardment by Germans.

THE O'BRIEN SENSATION.

Several persons arrested at Carrick-on-Suir yesterday during the disturbance at the arraignment of William O'Brien, were conveyed to Clonmel last night. A large crowd had gathered about the railway station and upon the arrival of the police and their prisoners the mob prevented the police from passing and demanded the release of the prisoners. The crowd stoned the police and the latter threatened to fire on them. A priest interfered and prevented bloodshed. After two hours had passed the police received reinforcements and succeeded in lodging their prisoners in jail. When the trial of William O'Brien was resumed today at Carrick-on-Suir, the defendant was absent. He was convicted and sentenced to four months' imprisonment without hard labor. The police have discovered no clue to Mr. O'Brien's whereabouts.

It is estimated that eighty persons were wounded in the riot at Carrick-on-Suir yesterday.

It has transpired that Mr. O'Brien, after leaving the court room and escaping through the crowd, refreshed himself at a house near the police barracks, and drove to the country before the police formed a cordon around the town. In the evening he dined with a select party at a house situated at Carrick-on-Suir.

HARD ON POWELL.

Mr. Powell, the editor of the Midland Tribune, published at Birr, was today sentenced to three months' imprisonment at hard labor in Tullamore jail. After the magistrate had concluded the sentence Mr. Powell remarked that the condemnation was "cut and dried," whereupon the judge imposed an additional penalty of seven days in jail for disrespect to the court.

ANOTHER RIOT WITH POLICE.

A collision took place at Clonmel today between the police and the people, the latter largely consisting of women

and children. The occasion was the imprisonment of Mr. Meaning, the secretary of the Waterford branch of the national league. The crowd surged forward, and surrounding the prisoner, cheered him repeatedly. The police charged upon the crowd with their batons, and the latter retaliated with sticks and stones. A large number of people were hurt, many having their legs and arms broken.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

At the sitting of the Parnell commission today Mr. Henry James said that the attorney general, Mr. Webster and himself were of the opinion that the speeches of Mr. Parnell and others should be read. The reading was therefore continued until the adjournment.

GERMANY ON SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

The National Zeitung, referring to the action of the senatorial committee at Washington on the Samoan affair, says the measures for the protection of the Samoan islands are superfluous, because it is not threatened by any one. The sole interest of America consists in not allowing the good relations with Germany to be jeopardized by a few intriguing adventurers.

The Vossische Zeitung, criticising the argument in the Cologne Gazette of Thursday, holds that it would be a mistake to attach no importance to the measures taken by President Cleveland, merely because he is shortly to be succeeded by Harrison. It points out that the authority for dealing with foreign affairs rests with the committee of the senate and warns the semi-official press that it would be unwise to try to appease the German public with fallacious allusions.

MINOR MENTION.

The crane working a ladle containing seven tons of molten steel at the Crew Railway works collapsed today and fell into a pit. The molten steel was scattered in all directions like flying bullets and twenty persons were injured.

The Berlin correspondents of the Paris Frigaro and National have been expelled from Germany.

The London radicals intend to organize an immense mass meeting in Hyde park to demand the release of Edward Hartigan from Tullamore jail.

At Crossna, Saxony, Thursday night a man named Rudolph and his family of six people were suffocated to death by the escape of coal gas from a defective stove.

Liquor Seizure at Burlington.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Jan. 26.—One of the largest liquor seizures yet made under the prohibitory law was quietly effected yesterday afternoon. Three large breweries belonging to Werthmueller & Ende, Augusta & Berthold and Bosch & Casper Heil, and representing a capital of over \$150,000, were taken possession of. The alliance people, though in the minority, are hard fighters and say they will close every brewery, saloon or liquor house of any description in Burlington before the fight ends. The liquor interest here is immensely wealthy and numbers some of the most prominent men in the city, and yesterday's action will precipitate a long legal fight.

Failed For a Million.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 25.—The liabilities of J. J. Burns & Co., the railroad contractors who assigned yesterday will approximate about \$1,000,000, while the assets are the capital stock of \$100,000 and the stock of the New Battle Creek & Bay City and Battle Creek & Goshen roads, amounting on its face value to \$1,500,000, but which has an unknown market value. The heaviest creditors are John Fitzgerald, of Lincoln, Neb., for \$425,000, E. C. Nichols, of this city, who is also president of the railroad company, for \$85,000; the Joliet Steel company, for \$225,000 and a floating debt amounting to over \$150,000.—Omaha Bee.

COUGH! and COUGH! and COUGH!

What in the world is the reason you will cough and keep coughing and still keep trying inferior medicines when BEGG'S CHERRY COUGH SYRUP will positively relieve your cough at once? This is no advertising scheme, but an actual fact, and we guarantee it. Sold by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

The iceman, who today bears a beam of hope on his visage, and who has evidently paid strict attention to the movements of the mercury, informs us the weather is much more favorable to him than he dared expect. Yesterday at 3 o'clock the thermometer registered at 45° above zero, and this morning at 7 o'clock the mercury stood at zero. That was sudden enough to suit most people.

"POLK WAS ABSENT."

Plattsmouth Imports and Exports.

The following statement shows the number of carloads of material received at Plattsmouth during the year 1888, and also the number of carloads exported by the B. & M.

CARS RECEIVED.

Lumber, 162; Tin Plate, 1; Tin Cans, 5; Box Material, 1; Coal, 385; Salt, 10; Pressed Brick, 5; Paying, 225; Machinery, 2; Apples, 2; Sheep, 3; Oil, 18; Beer, 60; Lime, 17; Flour, 57; Hay, 24; Meat, 4; Bran, 3; Furniture, 11; Agricultural Implements, 3; Cement, 31; Emigrant Outfits, 11; Naptha, 2; Household Goods 3; Stoveware, 1; Drain Tile, 9; Cattle, 73; Nails, 1; Potatoes, 30; Stone, 14; Paper, 1; Wire, 3; Horses, 1; Roofing, 1; Twine, 1; Sand, 67; Piling, 5; Wagons, 2; Separators, 1; Broom Corn, 2; Carbing 16. Total Carloads, 1271.

FORWARDED.

Grain: Corn, 383; Wheat, 20; Barley, 7; Oats, 11; Rye, 1. Live Stock: Cattle, 104; Hogs, 32; Sheep, 4; Horses, 3. Miscellaneous: Barrels, 8; Emigrant outfits, 12; Brick, 5; Packing House Products, 1; Iron, 3; Lumber, 5; Household goods, 5; Lime, 1; Junk, 2; Tile 1; Tools, 1. Total, 610.

Harris' Academy of Music.

Baltimore Sun, October 30, 1888. "At Harris' Academy of Music Jules Verne's 'Around the World in Eighty Days' filled the house from parquet to ceiling, and many were unable to obtain seats. Mr. W. J. Fleming, the original creator of the part of Phineas Fogg in this country, and an artist well known in Baltimore, sustained that character. Arnold Wolfred was a chipper Passe Partout, the servant; James P. Fleming was John Archibald, the American, and Harry Stoddard was Fiz, the detective; Aonda, the Rajah's widow, and Ayesha were Misses Edith Potter and Cecil Rees. The play is a great spectacular sensation, and a tremendous auxiliary and ball corps are the extraordinary features of the play that help forward a "go" that went before and goes again with much success, as the crowd of last night showed. You cannot afford to miss this great spectacular play next Tuesday night.

Lincoln Journal Topics.

The man who is loaded with malaria is in a bad box; the one who has the chills and fever is somewhat unfortunate; the possessor of an exaggerated case of small pox is not to be envied. But the man who has the blues—the genuine, unadulterated blues, such as our parents used to have. The man so afflicted does not know why it is so; there is no good reason why he should be blue. He is making money, his health is good; his folks are all well, and he has several tons of coal ahead. Still he feels blue, and the sunlight seems to him like a fog; and a song like the rasping of a corn sheller; and the whole world is out of joint. His thoughts are of cemeteries, winding sheets and dead men's bones. He likes to follow hearse and play marbles on a new made grave. He is disgusted with himself and other personal acquaintances, as he has reason to be. There is nothing like the blues; preserve us from the dread disease; give us liberty or give us death, but don't give us the blues.

Such expressions as "Polk was absent," "Where was Polk when the light went out," "Polk's goose is cooked this time," "Polk's done himself up at last," "He went back on his pledges," "I always had a little confidence in him," etc., can be heard from every direction on the streets today.

Running a Paper.

There was once, in Arkansas, a country editor who experienced much trouble in meeting his bills—in paying them, rather, for he met them on nearly every corner. One week, in order to attend a press convention, he did not get out an issue of his paper. When he returned he discovered that the "suspended issue" was, of the whole year, the only one that had not run him in debt. This discovery opened his eyes to a new idea. He saw that the only way to make money on his paper was not to print it.—Arkansas Traveler.

The uses of the cotton plant are developing rapidly. Formerly the fiber of the blossom was the only part utilized. Then the seed began to supply a large proportion of the "olive oil" and "lard" in the country, and now the hulls are found to be cheaper and better than wood for paper pulp.

Leeds, England, has a permanent art gallery, containing museum, court and vestibule, sculpture gallery, and six well lighted rooms for pictures. Its own collection is still small, but the exhibition is enlarged by pictures lent from other museums.

A tame crow belonging to a farmer near Ridgeway, Ont., has been taught to distinguish colors, and will pick out from a pile of articles of various colors one of any color asked for.

TRAPPING TURKEYS.

A Hunter Gets Fourteen of Them Without Burning a Grain of Powder.

"I didn't have any fun with bears," said Mr. Fletcher, "but I was determined to get some wild turkeys before the season closed with the end of the year, and I got 'em. Shooting wild turkeys is pretty fine work, and if you happen to get sight of a gobbler's fiery red wattles in the woods, the chances are about twenty to one that you won't get the gobbler if you fire at him. So I didn't fool away any powder on any of these fourteen turkeys, and I got every one of 'em without firing a shot. How did I do it? I caught them alive in rustic coops and then wrung their necks. All they cost me was a little labor with a hatchet and jack knife and about a bushel of corn.

"When I find where the wild turkeys roost or are in the habit of roosting on the mountains, I go to the place any time in the forenoon and rig up a number of coops of wicker, lings and withes. I make them look as harmless and as much like the surroundings as I possibly can, pulling limbs down over them and partly concealing them. The saplings I use I cut quite a distance from where I build the trap, using the hatchet for that purpose, and with my jack knife I cut and trim the withes. Then I drive three stakes into the ground, and build up a three cornered trap, by laying one sapling on top of another, after the style of log hut building, until I have got a coop four feet high and big enough to hold half a dozen turkeys, binding the corners together with withes. The end opposite the sharpest corner is made much narrower than the sides, and I leave that entirely open fifteen inches from the ground until I get the trap made and covered with brush. The front is about three feet wide. Then I weave withes together till I get a mat fifteen inches by thirty-six, making it so light that the push of a turkey's head will lift it as it hangs by withes hinges from the inside of the lower sapling. That is all there is to the coop. Then I dump about a quart of corn in the center of it, pull the brush around carefully toward the entrance, and sprinkle corn along the ground from the heap in the trap for a distance of a couple of rods or so.

"Wild turkeys are just as fond of corn as tame ones are. Just so sure as they run across that row of kernels, just so sure will they pick and gobble them till they find themselves poking their bills into the little heap of corn in the traps. After they have made way with all the corn in sight, and got their crops full, they begin to think about going to their roosting place, and then they find that they are caged, and, after nosing around for a while to see if there isn't some hole for them to crawl out of, they squat down and give their gizzards a chance to grind the corn. They might pull the withes gate open if they only knew enough to, but they don't know enough, and they stay there gobbling and clucking till I come along the next morning and wring their necks. The most that I ever caught at one time was a tom and two hens, and I got them in the first trap I made. The gobbler was a splendid specimen, and I hated to kill him. He weighed twenty-one pounds dressed. I never got less than two, and the whole fourteen didn't cost me as much as I got for a pair of them."—Scranton (Pa.) Cor. New York Sun.

Decline of Trotting in Kentucky.

A dozen years ago the trotter flourished like the green bay tree, and running races, outside of those upon the time honored course at Lexington, were practically unknown in the state. Every fair had its trots and everybody was interested in the trotter. Now the thoroughbred reigns supreme, and the trotter has been relegated to the rear. Thousands can now be found who will read the most trifling gossip about Froter Knott, while a poll of the estate would hardly disclose a dozen who could name the sire of Maid S, or Jay-Eye-See. The Kentucky stud farms still breed trotters for the outside market, but none for "home consumption." The people here will have none but running races, and nothing in the shape of a thoroughbred bang-tail is too rich for their blood. This love for the flyer, however, is not solely responsible for the decline of trotting in Kentucky. Before its dissolution, a dozen or more years ago, the trotting ring had become rotten to the core, and it was this corruption more than anything else that caused its death. The efforts of the Louisville Driving Park to revive the corpse and to conduct future races on an honorable basis were praiseworthy enough, but they came too late. The public taste had changed, never, probably, to be reclaimed again in that direction.—Louisville Post.

She'll Dance.

Dr. Alva H. Doby says that a typically healthy woman can dance with impunity, just as she can ride a horse or play tennis, but he adds, comparatively few American women are typically healthy. Moreover, a woman in a ball dress is almost invariably laced too tightly, and he never knew a woman who danced who did not dance too much.—Annals of Hygiene.

A St. Louis sportsman recently procured in Oregon a trophy that is one of the greatest curiosities of its kind in the world. It consists of a large and perfect pair of scabbard cutlers, which are entirely covered with a fine, close growth of hair.

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B. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
No. 1—5:30 a. m.	No. 2—1:25 p. m.
No. 3—6:40 p. m.	No. 4—10:30 a. m.
No. 5—6:45 a. m.	No. 6—1:35 p. m.
No. 7—7:30 p. m.	No. 8—7:30 a. m.
No. 9—6:37 p. m.	No. 10—6:35 a. m.
No. 11—6:57 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. 36 is a stub to Pacific Junction at 3:30 a. m. No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11 a. m.