#### THE DAILY HERALD : I'LATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1889. INFLUENCE. MADE HIS FOE'S TOMBSTONE BANKS As he rested the baby's hands were upon his bowed head. I dropped a pebble in the stream; It suck forever from my sight; THE CITIZENS The Story of a Wounded Union Soldier's "Pedro," again said the major's wife. Sympathetic Act. A moment in the sun's warm beam Slowly the old man raised his head. BANK! Mrs. Orra Langhorne, of Lynch-A diamond sparkled warm and bright He didn't see the young mother, or the burg, Va., writes to The Boston Trans-Reflecting far its radiant light. PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA. A Word to The People. people around him; he saw only the baby. A circle, small indeed at first. cript to reply to the confessions that He took the child's hands in his own a Widened, e'en 'midat the tempest's roar, APITAL STOCK PAID IN, - \$50,00 have been made by lady correspond-Until at last it faintly burst moment, and then turned away. Pickents of that journal that they cannot Authorized Capital, \$100,000. And vanished on the further shore. ing up his empty basket, the old man feel that any northern aid should go to A frown, a scowl, an angry glance, started toward his home. They were all - - OFFICERS southern soldiers. In deploring the still A basty or unguarded word, A formal bow, a look askance-Pedro's friends now, and one offered to existing bitterness of members of her FRANK CARRUTH. JOS. A. CONNOR, carry him home in a wagon, and another own sex which mars the full and President. Vice-President These quicker than a swift winged bird, to carry his basket, but the old man | frank reconciliation between north Pierce to the heart like two edged sword; W. H. CUSHING. Cashier. and south, she tells the following Spreading a baleful influence wide, shook his head. So he went all alone, - DIRECTORS They cast a mirksome shade and gloom and they watched him until he was lost story Frank Carruth J. A. Connor, F. R. Guthmann Across life's rough and troubled tide, The motto, "What is Home without a Mother," exists in many "Å number of Massachusetts solto sight. J. W. Johnson, Henry Bæck, John O'Keefe, And reach unto the silent tomb. Dead or alive he was never seen again. diers, wounded in the battle of New W. D. Merriam, Wm. Wetencamp, W. A word, a look of sympathy, Market, were left in my native village Before night everybody in Beachton H. Cushing. A penny generously bestowed, A simple act of courtesy, happy homes in this city, but the effect of what is home without the knew how Pedro had saved Baby Maud's in the Shenandoah valley. A few days fransacts a General Banking Business. Al who have any Banking business to transact are invited to call. No matter how large or small the transaction, it will receive our careful attention, before. the Confederate authorities, life, at what must inevitably be the cost A kindly influence shed abroad, moving their stores to prevent capture And from the soul lift many a loadof his own. Local Newspaper is sadly realized in many of these "happy homes" in These anget deeds, grand and sublime, by the approaching Federals, had re-The major was off at court and was to Like ripples on the restless sea, quested the citizens to take into priand we promise always cour teous treatment. be home on the 12 o'clock train. The Sweep o'er the fretful stream of time, vate houses a few Confederate soldiers night was dark and lowering, and the Plattsmouth. And reach into eternity too ill for removal from the town. Issues Certificates of Deposits bearing interest -Paul Clayton. major had barely reached his home be-Buys and sells Foreign Exchange, County Lieut. Woodly, a West Virginian, fore the storm came in all its fury. It and City securities. was carried to my father's house, PEDRO. was a fearful storm. The heavens were and though every effort was made to flashing continuously and the thunder FIRST NATIONAL THE HERALD save him he died in a few days. At rolled in quick, deafening peals. The AN my father's request Dr. Allen, the B Nobody knew much about Pedro. rain fell in floods, and unceasingly. The surgeon of the Thirty-fourth Massawind howled and shrieked like a thing In fact, he was a mystery and had chusetts regiment, left in charge of OF PLATISMOUTH, NEBRASKA, of life, the houses rocked and tottered been for a great many years-for exactly the wounded Federals, visited Mr. ..... upon their foundations, and all that Offers the very best facilities for the prompt Woodly at our house and paid him how many years, though, nobody but Is steadily finding its way into these homes, and it always night not a soul slept in Beachton. transaction of legitimate every possible attention. In my daily Pedro himself could tell you. Certain ft Next morning the storm slacked, and visits to the Federal hospital, which BANKING BUSINESS. is that he had been a mystery since '39, gradually the wind died out. The rain was near us, many kindly inquiries comes to stay. It makes the family circle more cheerful and keeps its for in that year the town was settled, were always made for the wounded Stocks, Bonds, Gold, Government and Lee, Securities Bought and Sold, Deposits receiv-ed and interest allowed on time Certificontinued to fall for two hours, but by and Pedro was living in Judge's Cliff noon it had ceased. Soon after dinner 'stranger within our gates.' One when the first settlers came to Beachton. morning I told the Federal soldiers cates, Drafts drawn, available in any part of the United States and all the major nut on his rubber boots and readers "up to the times" in all matters of importance at home and How he came to be there nobody that our guest was dead, and many waded through the mud to the mayor's the principal towns of Europe. knew, and nobody would have cared regrets and much sympathy for his home. Then the mayor put on his rubhad it not been for the last act of his family were expressed. abroad. ber boots, and together they went to Dr. "A soldier, named Adams I believe, life. Nobody knew who built his house Elder, the deacon's. Maybe the deacon Collections made & promptly remitted who sat on the floor nursing his for him, or how it came to be where it didn't have any rubber boots, for he Highest market prices paid for County War wounded foot, said to me gently: 'I was, though as to the latter point the simply tucked his trousers into his boots, am a marble cutter by trade, and if you will give me a slab of hard wood State and County Bonde. village solons declared simply that some During the Year 1889 and they all went together to Pedro's terrific storm that happened long ago iome. DIRECTORSI I will carve Lieut. Woodly's name on must have been responsible for the loca-The major was a few steps in advance John Fitzgerald John R. Clark, S. Waugh. it so that his family can find his grave tion. All of which rather anticipates D. Haksworth F. R. White. where the path ended at the top of the after the war is over.' One of the the statement that Pedro's home was the cliff as he stopped and looked almost walnut boards used to mark the sol-JOHN FITZGERALD, President. S. WAUGE Cashie wreck of a boat-a queer, lubberly old straight down upon the ledge where diers' graves was sent to the hospital wreck that was lying keel uppermost Pedro's home had been since '39. and the wounded Federal forgot his full twenty feet above the water's edge. As he looked the major's face paled, own pain in carving in clear type Every available means will be used to make the columns of **Bank of Cass County** A narrow ledge, not more than ten feet and uttering an exclamation of surprise the dead Confederate's name and regiwide, and running perfectly horizontal he pointed downward to the ledge. ment, with the words, 'He giveth His Cor. Main and Fifth Sts., Plattsmouth. THE HERALD a perfect storehouse from which you can obtain all infor a distance of Forty or fifty feet, was The parson and the major looked, too, beloved sleep.' In the spring of '65, all that Pedro could claim in the way of PAID UP CAPITAL...... \$50,000 and not a word was spoken. after Gen. Grant had received Gen. SURPLUS ..... a front or back yard, and outside that Pedro's home was gone. -- Chicago Lee's surrender and ordered that the formation, and will keep up its record as being the best Advertising OFFICERS : limited range the old man ventured but Herald. 'boys' should keep the horses, they would need to make a crop, 'a young widow, with her two lovely boys, the eldest about 6 years old, visited the JAS PATTERSON, JR Ass't Cashier once a week. That was on Saturday Never Heard Of. afternoon, when he would take his willow Medium for all purposes. Farmer Homespun (on a New York market basket on his arm and go to Central train, to a fellow passenger)soldiers' cemetery in our village and, DIRECTORS : Beachton market. Ever been west? parting the tangled grass, found the name of her husband carved by the for who had been actuated by her as Patterson jr. Pedro himself was getting old, very Fellow Passenger-No. old, for few people could remember when "Great country, the west." Pedro's hair was other than scant and foe who had been actuated by love, not hate, though he, too, had suffered. A General Banking Business Transacted "I've heard so." gray, or his steps other than halting and " 'Tain't half appreciated yet." There was no pension for the widow Accounts Solicited, Interest allowed on time 14 No?" or her babes; a cruel struggle with deposits, and prompt attention given to all business entrusted to its care. The even tenor of the old man's way "No, sir! Greeley understood it, poverty lay before them, but as she had brought him in contact with few knelt and kissed the sod above her though. 'Co west, young man,' was people. He had made no enemies and tover-husband she blessed the man whose care had enabled her to find J.H.EMMONS, M. D. This paper is within the reach of all, and will be delivered to any adlover-husband she bleased the man what he said, and he knew what was no friends, and people were content that good for a young man." old Pedro should remain a mystery.

Thus it happened that when the old

feeble.

the grave," "Guess he did." Yes, indeedy. Now, we had a young fellow up in Chemung county, where I live. Smarter'n a whip. Could do anything. You'd orter see him speak in the debatin' school. But, bless ye, he hadn't no sort o' chance around there. All the good places filled." "Why didn't he go west?" "He did. That's what I'm gettin' at. ing ceased.' But he didn't want to go at first. He hept hangin' round, thinkin' something would turn up, but it didn't. Folks said if he would only go west with his talent he would knock the spots off n everything. He would be a big man, sure. So smally he went." "it was the making of him, probably?"

man came and went on market days there was no kind word for him, no handshakes, no cheerful salutations. He came and went like a shadow, and the school chil wen burried past him as if his very silence frightened them.

Now, between the market and Pedro's home, and so situated, therefore, that Pedro passed in going and coming, was Maj. Deal's home, a beautiful old fashioned homestend, with a long shaded walk that led down to the gate.

And the major had killed fedro's dog. Of course, the major never did admit that he had done wrong.

 The little terrier had barked at his heels and he had struck at it with his cane. He never intended to kill the dog, but it was only a dog-and only old Pedro's dog at that. Of course Pedro viewed matters a little differently, and as a natural result of the difference the major forgot all about it, while Pedro remembered it very distinctly. In fact, there can be no doubt that the major's baby saved a great deal of trouble about that dog. When the weather was fair the baby would be at the gate as Pedro passed on Saturday afternoon, and she had learned to recognize Pedro, while the lonely old man had learned to love and yearn for that baby welcome. He always paused a moment in passing to raise his tattered old hat and smile at baby Maud. So, while Pedro remembered very distinctly that the major had killed his dog, his thoughts of revenge had given place to other and better thoughts, for all of which the major's baby was entirely responsible.

One Leautiful Saturday afternoon in the autumn of 1579 a group of school girls were gathered at the major's gate. and in their midst was the major's baby. Right royally the fittle queen was holding her court - Pedro saw all that as he came on with his basket.

Suddenly a shout of warning was heard, and pistol shots were fired at Mayer Weed's house, just two doors above the majors.

"Mad dog! Mad dog!" should half a dozen votres.

The frightened girls turned to see the vicious brate only a few steps from them, and ran screaming toward the mejor's house.

The major's wife met them at the door.

"Oh, Mrs. Deal-a mad dog!"

The young mother's face was deathly pale, and without a word she ran toward the gate.

she saw that her baby was sife, and she recognized Pedro. He had placed the child carefully upon the grass just inside the gate and then closed the gate.

Then the dog had attacked Pedro. The huge maddened brute was biting savagely The blood was flowing freely from the old man's arms and hands, and from an ugly wound in the check. Pedro was nearly exhausted, and his feeble blows with a knife availed but little. The mother had picked up her baby and was watching the contest in an agony of suspense. Throwing all his strength with his blow, the old man drove his knife to the hilt in the dog's throat, and as the brute lay foaming and writhing at his feet the old man dropped his knife and leaned wearily against the gate. A group of people soon gathered about him, and the major's wife called his for their safe keeping .- St. Louis Globename, but the old man paid no attention. | Democrat.

"This was only two years ago, and now, sir (rising in his seat and speaking with great animation), and now, this young man who hadn't no chance in York state, where do you suppose he is?"

"I don't know."

"Well, I don't either. We haven't heard a word from him since he left."fexas Siftings.

### Advice to Contributors.

You beginners seem to write nothing aut your views on politics, and your relections on art and your theories of life, which you sometimes even think origiual. Editors won't have that, because their readers don't want it. Every paper has its regular staff of leader writers, and what is wanted from the outside is freshness. An editor tosses aside your column and a half about evolution, but is glad to have a paragraph saying that you saw Herbert Spencer the day before esterday gazing solemnly for ten minates in at a milliner's window. Fleet arcet at this moment is simply running with men who want to air their views about things in general. \* \* \* Each thinks he is as original as he is profound, though they have only to meet to discover that they repeat each other. They should write of the things they have seen. Newspaper readers have an insatiable appetite for knowing how that part of the world lives with which they are not familiar. \* \* \* Write on pelitics if you will, but don't merely say what you think yourself; rather tell what is the political situation in the

#### The Chorus Girls' Tights.

country parts known to you .- When a

Man's Single-Barrie.

I have referred to the frequent changes of dress required, and I am credibly in-Before reaching the gate, however, formed that getting out of one pair of tights into another is no easy matter, to say nothing of the other portions of the scanty attire which have to be put off and on. To properly attire herself in a pair of silk fleshings requires no little practice and skill on the part of the wearer. The finest sort of silk tights are first gathered in the hand and drawn on over the fect like stockings, the shoes being laced on before the tights are finally drawn into place. The waistband is formed of strong webbing, so as to guard against the danger of tearing the frailer silk, and by this the tights are pulled into place and smoothed and stretched and rubbed, much as a woman rubs on a new glove, so as to cause all wrinkles to disappear. The tights are provided by the management, and the girls are to a certain extent responsible

In conclusion Mrs. Langhorne says "Cannot the noble women of Boston, who did so much to aid our beloved country in her hour of need, find some pity in their hearts for those who have suffered so severely for the cause which they were taught to believe was right? Massachusetts men forgave their enemies when the fight-

Didn't See It Working.

The Los Angeles circuit of the Southern Overland became interrupted in '65. Lineman who were sent out returned, stating that they could not plies. About a mile of wire and poles had as completely disappeared as though they had been smallered as though they had been swallowed up by the earth. No trace could be found of the missing material and the line was reconstructed. Afterward a detective was engaged to solve the mystery. He worked for three weeks on the case, exploring a country that was a mere desert. He was despondent and about to abandon all further search when he ran across the Can supply every demand of the trade Call and get terms. Fourth street material in question. He was stopping over night at a small ranch, which was surrounded by a neat wire fence. Barbed wire was unknown, and the ranchman was taxed with stealing the Overland line. The old settler, who had built a first class corral at a little cost, admitted the impeachment.

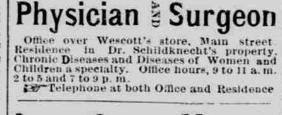
"Yes," he said, "I've been living here nigh onto three years, and have The 5th t. Merchant Tailor watched that durned old line. I never saw anything go over and thought no one was using it."

The settler was honest, and after reading him a lecture on the invisible nature of electricity the detective re-Consult Your Interest by Giving? Him a Cal ported. No prosecution followed .--San Francisco Examiner,

the emperor of Unnia will have a household consisting of 500 persons, including thirty fan bearers, thirty umbrella bearers, thirty physicians and surgeons, seventy-five astrologers, seven chief cooks and sixty priests,

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