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CIVIC SOCIETIES.

- CLASS LODGE No. 116, I. O. O. F. - Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. 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.
TURO LODGE No. 84, A. O. U. W. - Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
CLASS CAMP No. 32, MODERN WOODMEN of America - Meets second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock in P. hall. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 8, A. O. U. W. - Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock in the hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 8, A. O. U. W. - Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
NEBRASKA CHAPTER No. 3, B. A. M. - Meets second and fourth Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock. Transient brothers are invited to attend.
PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE - President, Robt. B. Windham; 1st Vice President, A. B. Todd; 2nd Vice President, Wm. A. B. Todd; Secretary, F. Herrmann; Treasurer, F. R. Gullman.
McONIHIE POST 45, C. A. R. - J. W. JOHNSON, Commander; C. S. TRISS, Senior Vice; G. W. NILES, Junior Vice; HENRY STRUBBART, Adjutant; MAXON DIXON, Officer of the Day; CHARLES FORD, Sergeant; ALBERT H. FERRIS, Sergeant; JACOB GOODE, Sergeant; L. C. CURTIS, Post Chaplain. Meeting Saturday evening.

C. F. SMITH, The Boss Tailor. Main St., Over Merges' Shoe Store. Has the best and most complete stock of samples, both foreign and domestic woolsens that ever came west of Missouri river. Note these prices: Business suits from \$10 to \$25; dress suits, \$25 to \$45; pants \$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.50 and upwards. Will guarantee a fit. Prices defy competition.

CUBAN ANNEXATION

Blaine Thinks We Ought to Have the Island. New York, Feb. 13.—Recently Congressman Milliken of New York, who is a large manufacturer and has investments in the south, called on Blaine on private business. During the conversation the merchant, who had known Blaine for years asked him if he was in favor of the annexation of Canada. Milliken says Blaine replied that he was, but that he did not think it would be brought about by agitation. In the course of time he thought the Dominion would naturally gravitate into the American union. If we were reaching after territory to increase our wealth and strength, he thought Cuba should be the place for us to secure first. "In its relation to health," said Mr. Blaine, "Cuba is the natural home of pestilential diseases, especially fever. Under the direction of our eminent sanitarians I have not the slightest doubt that the existing cause of this dreaded disease could be exterminated from every part of the territory of Cuba. In point of economy it would be cheaper for the United States to buy the island from Spain at almost any cost rather than it should be a constant menace to the health and prosperity of the southern states. The cost, directly and indirectly, to the business of the country during the last yellow fever was greater than the value of Cuba, even if you put it on a more money basis. But when you consider the peril to life which the fever constantly brings, its purchase would not be dear at any price. The next object which makes it valuable is its relation to the United States as a strategic point. It practically controls the Gulf of Mexico. It actually commands positions which we ought, in the natural order of things, to possess and control. In regard to its contributing to our wealth, Cuba in the hands of Yankee people—and by that I mean the thrifty, energetic, inventive American race—would add immensely to our prosperity. Under the control of skilled labor its productive resources would be increased a hundred fold."

The Mormons Knocked Out.

OGDEN, Utah, Feb. 13.—In the municipal election Monday the liberals elected their full ticket by majorities averaging about 425. The mayor elect is F. J. Kiesel, a wholesale grocer, who has been a citizen of Utah for twenty five years. The defeated candidate, John A. Boyle, is also an old-time resident and staunch Mormon. Ogden is the first town in Utah to elect a gentile mayor, and the event is looked upon as a great victory, not only for this city, but for the whole territory, as it will encourage the liberals in other towns, and more speedily bring about the end being sought, that of inducing immigration to Utah. Heretofore the people of the east have looked upon the territory as being completely under Mormon rule, and they have been slow to make investments or even residence here. The gentiles of Ogden are particularly proud of their success in that they feel that they are now in the lead, and that by diligent effort they can hold it.

The Wn to Cap Trials.

ISHMANSPORT, Feb. 12.—In the white cap trial today, at Basington, Ind., of the eleven Marion county citizens, William Murphy testified that he awakened by Norman's child, who had come to his room in his night clothes and bare feet and had told the witness what was going on at the boy's home. Murphy went with the boy, and from his hiding place heard the cries of the father and voices of the men. He saw Norman's daughter crawling under the house, called to her, and took her home with him. Other witnesses gave equally damaging testimony. The defense introduced evidence tending to show that Norman and his wife had a bad character. The most of the time, however, was occupied in attempting to prove an alibi to persons charged with the offense. The case will close tomorrow.

The Standard Company.

The Standard Theatre Co., now filling a week's engagement at the Bijou are meeting with unqualified and well merited success. At each performance thus far the capacity of the comfortable little theatre has been tested. It can be said that the only cheap feature about this company is the price of admission. The various members are of a higher grade of talents than the average high priced companies that have visited Clinton; both "leads" being exceptionally strong. The costumes are work of art, and the special scenery carried is good. The Standard should and doubtless will receive liberal patronage the remainder of the week. —Clinton Iowa, Daily News. The standard theatre company will fill a week's engagement at the opera house, commencing Monday, Feb. 19th. The prices are so low that the company will surely see crowded houses each night—fifteen, twenty-five and thirty-five cents.

THE LOUISIANA LOTTERY.

A List of Numbers of the Tickets Drawing February Capital Prizes.

Plattsmouth Has \$1200 Invested. As there are so many speculators in this city who are anxious to learn the result of the late drawing in the Louisiana lottery, the HERALD has secured the numbers which draw shares in the capital prizes for the month of February. It is estimated that about \$1,200, or more, was invested here this month.

Ticket number 25,215 draws the capital prize of \$300,000; ticket 64,109 draws \$100,000. The following numbers draw \$50,000 and lower prizes: 17,160, 95,906, 92,902, 20,667, 19,733, 91,208, 29,288, 75,733, 31,694, 22,527. We would be grieved, for the sake of business for the coming month, to learn that any of the above numbers are held in Plattsmouth.

The Catholic Fair.

There was a big time at Fitzgerald's Hall last night. The hall was crowded to suffocation set under management of Mr. O'Connor and Col. Dave McCuttee assisted by Capt. Will Fitzgerald who had charge of the dance floor and every body was pleased and went home happy. The booths were one of the main features of the entertainment. It charmed the heart of the reporter of THE HERALD. It was simply gorgeous and magnificent, but the reporter will defer his report until tomorrow evening when he will give a detailed account of the names of all the ladies who participate at the booth and a full synopsis of the display with a full account of the drawing. There will be a large picture, painted by the artistic hand of one of the sisters, voted for this evening, valued at \$100. The contestants are Mayor Richey and Dr. Theobald. Come citizens and patronize a most worthy object as well as have a good time.

A Kangaroo Drive.

Kangaroos are a great scourge to the farmers in some parts of Australia. They destroy the grass and literally starve the sheep off the plains. This forces the farmers to devise means for killing them off, and a "drive" is the one generally employed. A yard with a high fence is built on the plain, and two fences run from it for a long distance, coming together like the letter V, and all the men, boys and blacks in the neighborhood are mounted on horseback and scour the country for miles around. They drive the kangaroos into the jaws of the V, and thence into the yard, where the blacks enter with clubs and begin the work of slaughter.

Mr. Knox describes a little "drive" his party had on their own account: There were ten or twelve kangaroos feeding quietly, and we were within a few hundred yards of them before they were aware of it. At the first alarm they rose on their hind legs and took a look all around, and a second later they were away. How they did jump! They seemed to go thirty or forty feet at a time, but our host said it was little more than fifteen feet. We let loose the dogs, which up to this time had been kept behind us, and they went away without any urging. The dogs are kept for this purpose, just as fox hounds are kept in England and France, or deer hounds in Scotland. The dogs soon overtook and pulled down a young kangaroo, and then they were put on the trail of an "old man" kangaroo, as a full grown male is called.

The "old man" led the dogs a lively chase. He made directly for water, several miles away, which is their custom. If he cannot reach water he takes his stand with his back against a tree, and in that position is a dangerous creature to approach. We followed the dogs as closely as we could, but did not come up to them until the kangaroo was at bay in a pool where the water just left his forelegs clear as he stood upright. The dogs swam around him or stood on the shore of the pool when we came up. The pool was a small one and the creature realized that it was his safest retreat, and he was evidently determined to die game. A shot from a rifle in the hands of one of the men finished him.—Philadelphia Times.

The Wrong House.

Peddler—Can I sell you a cake of polishing soap, mum? It will brighten your silverware like new, will put a shine on your piano so you wouldn't know it. It cleans jewelry like magic. Try one cake, only ten cents, mum, and you never will be without it again in your life.

Woman of the House (reflectively)—

Learned one? Didn't I buy a cake of that very soap from you four years ago?

Peddler (hastily)—Good day, mum, excuse my mistake. Wrong house.—Jewellers' Weekly.

Soul Fitting.

"Don't you think there is something wonderfully satisfying in Herr Augsophle's playing, professor?" "Indeed I do. I had enough before he had been at the piano five minutes, but he went on for half an hour."—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Supper After the Play.

The Sun is asked "whether it is considered good form to take a young lady to supper after a performance at the theatre."

Authorities differ. If you think the young lady is hungry, however, you might be justified in doing so, even though you should limit your own luncheon for a week afterward to make good the expense incurred.

Secondarily, it depends upon the girl. Plump girls are not apt to order and eat as voraciously as thin girls. This is according to Max Muller and Professor Huxley. A judicious outlay for bonbons early in the evening, however, will often check the feminine tendency toward terrapin after the play.

Moreover, you should be guided in some degree by details of time and place. If you have been at the German opera, the difference of an hour or two in getting home will not weigh with the home authorities.

But, seriously, if you have been at the theatre until say 11 p. m., if there is a married lady in the party, it is well enough to ask the crowd to eat, as they say in Louisville. But if you are escorting a young lady without a chaperon it is in better taste to say nothing about supper, since there is a distinct prejudice against young ladies going into restaurants at that hour except in a party where at least one married lady is apt to be found. This idea is sensible and good and most people see its fitness.

Where young people are very old friends they may feel like taking a little latitude in such matters. There can be no possible harm in the act, but as it is liable to provoke unkindly comment, the young gentleman should consider that any special comment by strangers upon a lady is in itself most undesirable in every way, and he should reflect that other people have no means of knowing that he and his companion are more to each other than mere acquaintances in society.—New York Sun.

The Gimlet Man.

"I should like to sell you a gimlet," said a careworn looking man, as he walked into the office the other day.

"We have no use for one," replied the cashier.

"But you should always look into the misty future," went on the fiend, demurely. "Next winter you will want to make holes in your boot heels so you can get your skates on."

"I use club skates—no straps required."

"You may want to screw some boards together some time. The old fashioned method of driving screws in with a hammer is pernicious, as it deteriorates the tenacity of the fangs of the screws, as it were."

"Nothing today, sir."

"The gimlet also acts as a cork-screw."

"I don't want it."

"It has an eraser, a pen, an inkstand, a table for computing compound interest and a lunch box attachment."

"I can't help it. I don't want it."

"I know you don't. You're one of those mean men that won't buy a gimlet unless it has a restaurant, a trip to Europe and an Italian opera company attached. You're the kind of a man who would live near an electric light to save a gas bill."

And the pedler walked out with his mental plunge on the perpendicular.—Texas Siftings.

Promotes of Existence.

Diagnose is a mean fellow; it always scuffles a man when he's down. Two men come into a car together—one overworked, depressed, worried and exhausted, the other interested in his work which employs every faculty to the utmost, comfortable and happy, with the conviction that his wife is the dearest woman in the world, his children as bright as any one's children, and that he isn't a very bad sort of a fellow himself. A draught blows through the car as usual, striking both men. They both take cold, one has pneumonia and dies, and the other a cold in his head, which he sneezes away in two days. It is easy to draw the inference and with it to deduce the formula that comfort, cheerfulness and hopefulness are the best promoters of existence.—Dr. Shady.

Hope Deferred.

"Go to bed, sir, in the closet there," said an enraged father to a son who had given him just cause of offense; "were it not that these gentlemen are present I would give you a sound whipping, but you shall have it before breakfast tomorrow, certain." The little rebel went to his crib with a heavy heart, and the enjoyments of the party continued until a late hour. Just when the party was about to break up, the closet door was quietly pulled back and the young offender put his head in, requesting that the sentence might be put in execution. "Father, would ye just gie me my licks this night, for I canna sleep without them?"—London Telegraph.

His Face Betrayed Him Not.

"Ah," said wise Erudite to Miss Shrewd at a party the other night, "what a sad, sad face that gentleman has over there is the corner. I have been watching him all the evening and I have not seen him smile once. His heart is heavy with some mighty grief. I am sure of it, and have been wondering what it could be and letting my heart go out to him in sympathy. Do tell me if you know his history." "Yes," replied Miss Shrewd briefly, "he is editor of a humorous paper."—Drake's

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ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER

Has left for the East to buy the Finest, Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Spring and Summer Clothing

Ever Brought to Cass county. Remember JOE will Buy

Finer Clothing, Furnishing Goods,

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Than You Ever Saw in Plattsmouth.

LOOK OUT FOR JOE'S

GRAND SPRING OPENING

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Has not got one dollar's worth of Spring Goods, or old Shelf-Worn Goods. Everything you will see in his store will be Bran New, of the

LATEST STYLES AND PATTERNS

At Such Low Prices it Will Astonish You.

FEB. 11, '89. FEB. 11, '89.

AT WECKBACH'S

A DEEP CUT IN PRICES!

After a successful pursuit of over 17 years of continual mercantile trade, I find myself for the past six months unable to be at my store more than three to five hours a day. My general health failing, I am obliged to retire from active business, for a time at least, until I get well again.

This is a Genuine Sale and No Scheme

For reasons above given I will Dispose of my Stock by April 5th. The Low Prices continues as last week, and those who bought goods of us last week will bear testimony to our Immense Stock of Staple Goods and Low Prices.

WE ARE SELLING

- Dress Goods, All-Wool, Book-folded, in all the latest Shades, at the popular price of 25 cents.
Checked Goods, 40 inches wide, all wool (generally sold at 35 cents per yard,) at 25 cents.
These goods are advertised in Omaha at 35 and 40 cents.
Jamestown Broadhead Goods in full Stock and sold at 21 cents per yard — great bargains — sold elsewhere at 25 cents.
Ginghams from 5 to 7 cents per yard; Dress Ginghams, choice styles at 8 1/2; Indigo Blue German Calico from 7 to 11 cents per yard.
Muslins from 5 to 10 1/2 cents per yard; Hope 7 1/2; Lawnsdale 8 1/2; Fruits 9 1/2; Wamsatta 10 1/2; Hat and Unbleached proportionably less.
Turkey Red Table Linens 25 cents per yard; White Table Cloth from 15 to 25 cents per yard.
Blankets, Flannels, Shoes go at prices Cash.

Jos. V. Weckbach THE DAYLIGHT STORE.