TOSSED ON THE WAVES.

JAPANESE JUNKS CAST AWAY IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Hardships Endured by Oriental Sailors Under the Old Methods—Two Thousand Miles Out Without Mast or Rudder—Forty Beans to Each Man Per Day.

On the morning of the 9th of January, 1877, the City of Peking, on her outward trip, sighted what at first appeared to be an abandoned vessel adrift at sea. The steamer bore away for her, when it was seen that she was a Japanese junk with one mast gone. An officer and boat's crew were sent off, who found that the junk belonged to Ha-Rokudi, that she was partly loaded with rice and saki (Japanese whisky), and besides the skipper and supercargo had a crew of five men. On the 1st of December preceding the junk, which, by the way, rejoiced in the name of the Hiemyoshimaru, had been driven out to sea, and things having got badly mixed up in an unusually terrific blast it was found to be the easiest way of lowering sails to chop the mast down. Then a heavy sea carried away the rudder and stove in the bulwarks, after which the junk drifted and sloshed around in the old and unoriginal way of "at the mercy of the winds and waves."

THEY STUCK TO THE SAKI.

Captain and crew had become so completely disheartened on the waste of waters, or so unduly jolly on a waste of saki, that when boarded by the officer of the steamer they didn't know the day of the week or the month, hardly knew where they had come from, and certainly didn't know where they were going to. They were informed that they were something like 2,000 miles distant from Japan, but despite this warning intelligence, only four of the crew would leave the junk—the captain, supercargo and the fifth man declaring their intention of sticking to the junk so long as the rice and saki held out.

The Coos Bay News, published at Marshfield, Ore., in its issue of July 17, 1878, had the following report from the captain of the schooner Parallel, which arrived at that port July 15 from San Francisco:

"The schooner Parallel on the 7th inst., in latitude 39 deg. 42 min., longitude 130 deg. 26 min., at 4 a. m., sighted a Japanese junk adrift. A boat was lowered and the strange vessel boarded, when a terrible sight met the boarders. Not a living soul was aboard, but three corpses of Japanese who had probably been dead at least a month. Two of the bodies had been shackled together, doubtless having been crazed for want of food or water and fastened up by their comrades. Two of these bound bodies were lying amidships with their knees bound together with cords upon their breasts, their arms were drawn over their heads and securely tied and cords were bound around their necks; in short, they were completely inclosed in a netting formed by the lacing and interlacing of cords. The sunken eyes and shriveled condition of the bodies were frightful to look at. The other corpse was found forward, stripped to the waist, and gave indications of the terrible sufferings that the man must have endured previous to his death. From the numerous fireplaces and mats found between decks it was evident that the vessel had been manned by a large crew. Upon examination considerable water was found in the hold, but no evidence of her having had a cargo on board could be discovered. The only article of food that was found was a portion of a chest of tea, covered with mold. In the cabin were several handsome pieces of furniture.

"The two bound bodies were well dressed, and a lot of fine silk ladies' wearing apparel was brought off the wreck by the sailors. The stench of decaying bodies was such as to prevent a thorough inspection. The hull of the junk was in good condition, and when last seen was drifting to the south and east and bearing with it, perhaps, a mystery of the Oriental seas."

PROBABLY THE LATEST CASE.

When the steamship City of Peking arrived at San Francisco from Japan, June 12, 1881, one of the passengers related the following story to a Chronicle reporter: The tenth day out from Yokohama the steamer came across a dismantled, helpless Japanese junk, which had been driven off from the entrance to the bay of Yeddo during a typhoon that had occurred on the 5th of December, or ten months previous to their rescue. They had lost their masts and rudder and had been drifting at the mercy of the winds they knew not where. After their own provisions were exhausted they had subsisted on their cargo, mostly beans and dried fish, and on such rain water as they could catch. They had burned most of the small woodwork, doors, berths, windows, etc., of their junk for fuel, and were on short food rations, forty beans per day for each man being the allowance. Their fire, when put out from time to time, they had rekindled by rubbing two pieces of wood together. One of their number had died from exhaustion and they had given up all hope of ever seeing land or anything human again when they sighted the City of Peking. They were taken on board the steamer, a concert was given in their aid, and on the next trip of the City of Peking they were taken back to their own country.

So little by little the long record of disasters has been gradually abridged, if not wholly terminated. Japan has now not only a navy, but an excellent fleet of coasting steamers and well built sailing craft of modern construction. Before her awakening Japan drove away the rescued junk men from her coast as though they had the plague; now she rewards the rescuers.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Patriotic Day.

Spriggins—Dreadful day, this. Three kinds of weather in as many hours.

Wiggins—The most patriotic day of the season. A red sunrise, snow until noon, then blue skies until dusk brings out the stars.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

WHAT IS LIFE?

The Vital Question Discussed from Various Standpoints.

One day, when the feathered songsters in the woods were tired of singing, there was a long pause. All was quiet and nature itself seemed lost in meditation.

Suddenly the philosophical bullfinch piped, "What is life?" to which a little songster among the leaves replied, "Life is a song."

"No, a battle in the dark," said the ground mole, who just poked his head out of the ground in the vicinity of the tree among whose branches the little bird was hopping around.

"To my mind it is an unfolding," declared the rosebud, which was just ready to unfold its beautiful leaves, to the great delight of a magnificent butterfly, which did not hesitate to kiss the pretty flower, with these words: "Life is full of idle joy and pleasure."

"Say, rather, a short summer day," hummed a jealous one day fly buzzing past.

"I mean that life changes ever with work and pleasure," mentioned the bee, and it disappeared in the leaves of the rosebud to gather honey.

"I do not see that it is anything else than idle worry," complained the little ant, dragging a blade of straw, which in comparison to itself was unnaturally long.

"Yes, you are right," a little rabbit nodded from the hazel bush; "life, as sure as I live, is a hard nut to crack."

At this moment a soft rain murmured, "Life consists of tears, all tears."

"Life is an ever changing consciousness," said the thunder cloud floating toward the ocean. The ocean waves broke against the shore and sighed, "Life is a steady battle for freedom."

"No, you are mistaken, it is freedom," jubilantly said the eagle, sailing through the air with his powerful wings.

"Ah, it is poor earth," moaned the weed, working its way out of moor and stone.

The high cedars bowed to each other to the earth saying: "Life is striving ever upwards." And a ripple sounded through the tops of the trees until the pasture cried sorrowfully: "Life is rather given up to a higher power!"

Night had broken in and the solemn dome prelate advised: "Let us rest, my friends. As there was no satisfactory answer given we will resume our debate tomorrow."

"For all I care you may do that," breathed the night. "But life is only a dream."

The still night ruled over the city and country and soon morning would draw near. The student, who was sitting in his out-of-the-way garret, lost in meditation, blew out his little lamp and murmured: "Life is only a school."

Footsteps were heard on the deserted streets. A tired citizen was going home to rest, after spending the night in going from pleasure to pleasure, in spite of which he complained: "Life is an unsatisfied longing and steady disappointment."

"It is a riddle," stammered the new born morning wind.

Suddenly a glimmering light rose upon the horizon. Higher and higher climbed the magic light over the top of the woods. The red morning light greeted the earth and like a mighty chord it sounded through the universe: "Life is only a beginning.—From the German."

Made Rich by Molasses Cakes.

Maria Bivins, a well known colored woman residing near this town, is dead. She was 56 years old, and for more than thirty years she has been engaged in making and selling molasses cakes, from which she accumulated a comfortable little fortune. Both she and her husband were born in slavery, as were several of their children. She had accumulated enough money before the war to purchase the liberty of herself and husband, and during the war she made enough money out of the Federal soldiers quartered here to purchase her children. After the war she bought a farm near this town, on which she employed her husband, paying him seventy-five cents a day during the spring and summer months, and fifty cents during the winter. She used two barrels of flour every month in the manufacture of cakes, always making 3,600 cakes out of each barrel. During the long period she was engaged in this business, it was estimated she had made nearly 4,000,000 of cakes. She was an honest, industrious woman, and enjoyed the respect of all who knew her.—Onancock (Va.) Special.

Sea Anchors.

Experiments have lately been tried at Dover with a so called sea anchor, invented by Capt. Waters. This apparatus consists of a canvas bag about four feet in diameter and five feet deep, with either a strong hoop to hold it open or a square bolted frame to answer the same purpose. The bag is attached to a beam, or float, in such a manner that it lies just below the surface of the water, and a stout rope forms the connection between it and the bow of the vessel employing it. The object of this sea anchor is to bring a boat or ship's head to the sea when in danger of foundering from getting broadside toward waves. There is nothing very new in the idea, for such a contrivance has frequently been extemporized with advantage. The veteran aeronaut, Green, also constructed an anchor to hold a balloon near the surface of the sea, which was almost identical in form to this one.—New York Telegram.

Few Divorces in Ireland.

Whatever may be said for or against the Irish people, there is certainly one respect in which they may challenge the admiration of the world, namely, in matrimonial fidelity. In the recently issued tables giving statistics on the subject of divorce our own country leads in having granted nearly half a million divorces during the twenty years past, but there have been eleven divorces throughout the length and breadth of Erin during that period. Protestant or Catholic, in happiness or abuses, the Irish continue the partnership until it is dissolved by death.—Boston Traveller.

Capture and Recapture.

A veteran of the Thirty-sixth Illinois volunteers furnishes this:

After we had flanked Johnston's army from Dallas, it was, contrary to the usual custom, the fortune of the First brigade—Sheridan's old division—to be left behind the army a few days, as a guard for an ambulance train. One day two of our men—one of them Jack Tyrrell, commissary of our brigade—went to take a bath beyond and in sight of our picket line, in a small bayou, which temerity was observed by some of Ferguson's cavalry hovering in the vicinity, who detached two men armed with sabers and carbines to bring them in. Being without arms they were surprised, and started off en deshabille, in the very face of the pickets, who dared not fire for fear of injuring the prisoners. Each rebel started in a different direction with his charge. After going a short distance Tyrrell dodged to one side, exposing his captor to our pickets, who gave him a volley, but missed, on which the Johnny, out of spite, returned the shot; when Tyrrell, taking advantage of his empty carbine, sprang and caught him by his abundant whiskers and dragged him from his horse. Here a short struggle ensued, in which the Confederate had to give way to northern muscle, although they were both good types of their countries, and Johnny, minus his gun and saber, was marched to the picket lines by his escort, who guided him by walking behind him with one hand in each side of his whiskers. It is useless to say that he was received by the pickets with considerable merriment. The other Confederate, on seeing his comrade's fate, and hearing the whir of a few random shots, fled, and left his charge to come back at his will.

Do Liquors Produce Fat?

Liquids make fat. There is no doubt of this in my mind, though I am fully cognizant of the fact that a good many people will deny it. The character of the liquids has a good deal to do with it, but the practice of drinking invariably leads to unwieldy bulk. In Spain, where men drink little, a fat man is unknown. In Paris, where men content themselves with sipping thimblesful of absinthe or small cups of black coffee, the French are thin to a remarkable degree. The women, on the other hand, drink great quantities of champagne. Burgundy and latterly beer, and they are as a result prone to stoutness. In England men drink ale and beer, and they are a thick necked, pudgy and heavy race as a rule. I had observed all this many times, and when I went to Germany, where I knew the consumption of beer was very great, I had prepared to find fat men in abundance. I was not disappointed. There would seem to be absolutely no end of big, corpulent and unwieldy men in Germany. While in the army they are slim and splendid looking warriors, but two months after they leave the ranks they become heavy, puffy and beefy to the last degree. This is even so in the ranks among the other soldiers, and the cavalry were men of such extraordinary weight that they always excited comment from strangers.—Philadelphia Times.

The Haytians.

In Hayti the people are divided into three classes—the blacks, the colored and the whites. The blacks are, of course, the most numerous, and they are also the most ignorant. The colored are those who have mixed blood in them and form the intelligent portion of the inhabitants. They are largely in the minority, but they are the only class competent to conduct the government. The whites are those white men who go down there as merchants. Many of these marry the colored girls, and then, of course, become more thoroughly identified with the best interests of the government. The people generally, particularly the colored portion, have a curious mixture of traits. The negroes as a race are impressionable and excitable. They have these qualities, and in addition the mercurial temperament of the French, for nearly all are sent to Paris to complete their education. This combination makes them difficult to govern, for there is a natural jealousy between the blacks and the colored, and so affairs are generally more or less unsettled.—Washington Star.

Don't Mention the Briers.

It is not only a wise and happy thing to make the best of life, and always look on the bright side, for one's own sake, but it is a blessing to others. Fancy a man forever telling his family how much they cost him! A little sermon on this subject was unconsciously preached by a child one day last fall:

A man met a little fellow on the road carrying a basket of blackberries, and said to him: "Sammy, where did you get such nice berries?"

"Over there, sir, in the briers."

"Won't your mother be glad to see you come home with a basketful of such nice, ripe fruit?"

"Yes, sir," said Sammy, "she always seems mighty glad when I hold up the berries, and I don't tell her anything about the briers in my feet."

The man rode on, resolving that henceforth he would hold up the berries and say nothing about the briers.—Atlanta Constitution.

Disease Revealed by the Camera.

The photographic camera promises to be of even greater service in medicine than was imagined. It seems to have literally a superhuman faculty of diagnosis. Some time ago a photographer had as a subject a child apparently in good health, with a clear skin and good complexion. When the negative was examined, however, the picture showed the face to be covered with blotches. Within a week the child was covered with the eruption of measles. Another case is recorded when a child's portrait showed spots a fortnight before it was laid up with smallpox and before any trace of the disease had appeared. It would seem that the sensitive plate of the camera perceived and photographed the eruption before it was visible to the naked eye.—The Hospital.

TELEPHONE EXCHANGE.

84. Bruhl Jos.
85. Bank of Cass county.
65. Beeson, A. res.
20. " " office.
2. Bennett, L. D. store.
45. " " res.
4. Bonner stables.
71. Brown, W. L. office.
88. " " res.
87. Ballou, O. H. res.
7.. " " office.
8. B. & M. tel. office.
30. B. & M. round house.
18. Blake, John saloon.
69. Bach, A. grocery.
51. Campbell, D. A. res.
61. Chapman, S. M. res.
22. City hotel.
13. Clark, T. coal office,
25. Clerk district court.
68. Connor, J. A. res.
5. County Clerks office.
20. Covell, Polk & Beeson, office.
74. Cox, J. R, res.
82. Craig, J. M. res.
70. Critchfield, Bird res.
31. Cummins & Son, lumber yard.
19 " J. C. farm.
57 Cook, Dr. office.
17. Clark, A. grocery store.
55. Clark, Byron office.
101. Cummins, Dr. Ed., office.
25. District court office.
66. Dovey & Son, store.
73. Dovey, Mrs. Georgeres.
80. Emmons, J. H. Dr. office and res.
24. First National bank.
91. Fricke, F. G. & Co., drug store.
78. Gleason, John res.
22. Goos hotel
28. Gering, H. drug store.
81. " res.
35. Hadley, dray and express.
38. HERALD office.
44. Holmes, C. M., res.
99. Hatt & Co., meat market.
64. Hemple & Troop. store.
96. Hall, Dr. J. H., office.
97. " " res.
44. Holmes, C. M., livery stable.
96. Hall & Craig, agricultural imp.
4. Jones, W. D., stable.
40. Journal office.
89. Johnson Bros., hardware store.
67. Johnson, Mrs. J. F., millinery.
67. Johnson, J. F., res.
69. Klein, Joseph, res.
14. Kraus, P., fruit and confectionery
50. Livingston, Dr. T. P., office.
49. Livingston, res.
50. Livingston, Dr. R. R., office.
83. Manager Waterman Opera House.
33. McCourt, F., store.
73. McMaken, H. C., res.
3. Murphy, M. B., store.
26. Murphy, M. B., res.
72. McMaken, ice office.
60. Minor, J. L., res.
52. McVey, saloon.
15. Moore, L. A., res. and floral garden
77. Neville, Wm., res.
54. Olliver & Ramges. meat market
100. Olliver & Ramge slaughter house. Pub. Tel. Station.
39. Palmer . H. E. res
21. Petersen Bros., meatmarket.
56. Petersen. R., res.
27. Polk, M. D., res.
93. Patterson, J. M., res.
75. Riddle house.
16. Ritchie, Harry.
64. Schildknecht, Dr. office.
11. Shipman, Dr. A. office.
12. " " res.
25. Showalter, W, C. office.
42. Siggins, Dr. E. L. res.
28. " " office.
76. Streight, O. M. stable,
57. Smith, O. P. drug store.
16. Skinner & Ritchie, abstract and loan office.
40. Sherman, C. W. office.
10. Todd, Ammi res.
64. Troop & Hemple, store.
90. Thomas, J. W. Summit Garden.
32. Water Works, office.
37. Water works, pump house.
29. Waugh, S. res.
23. Weber, Wm. saloon.
36. Weckbach & Co., store.
33. Weckbach, J. V., res.
8. Western Union Telegraph office.
47. White, F. E., res.
6. Windham, R. B., office.
7. Windham & Davies, law office.
43. Wise, Will, res.
4. Withers, Dr. A. T., res.
3. Young, J. P., store.

S. BUZZELL, Manager.

TRIO LODGE NO. 84, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternat Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. P. Brown, Master Workman; G. B. Master, Foreman; F. H. Steinker Overseer; W. H. Miller, Financier; G. F. Housworth, Recorder; F. J. Morgan, Receiver; Wm. Crehan, Guide; Wm. Ludwig, Inside Watch; L. Olsen, Outside Watch.

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.

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BENJ. HEMPLE.....Senior Vice "
S. CARRIGAN.....Junior " "
GEO. NILES.....Adjutant.
A. SHIPMAN.....Surg.
HENRY STREIGHT.....Q. M.
A. TARSCH.....Officer of the Day.
JAMES HICKSON.....Guard
.....Sergt Major.
ANDERSON C. FRY.....Quarter Master Sergt.
L. C. CURTIS.....Post Chaplain

Meeting Saturday evening

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$75 to $250 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1000 Main-st., Richmond, Va.

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The Big Circus Is Coming!

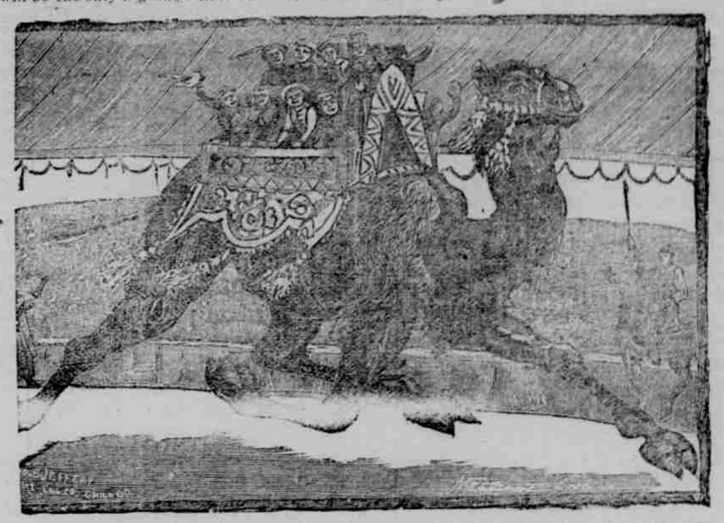
Make ready for it, it will soon be here. A Nations Holiday for Rich and Poor.

F. G. Taylor's Great American 25c Circus, World's Museum,

Egyptian Caravan and European Menagerie, will Exhibit in

PLATTSMOUTH, TUESDAY, MAY 14th.

NOTE.—Owing to arrangements made by the American Showman's Pool League, this will be the only Big Show that will visit Cass county this year.



A TEMPLE-TOWERING GIANT OF THE DESERT,

Fresh from Sahara's Scorching Sands, this Huge Monster Desert Ship is the largest Brute that breathes. Forest, Lake, River, Wilderness and Jungle each contribute from their hidden stores to our display of wild and living wonders.

A most enjoyable, moral, refined and artistic entertainment. A Show to think about and talk about, full of brilliant features, 50 Star Performers, 5 Funny Clowns.

THE LARGEST AND BEST ONE RING CIRCUS IN AMERICA!

Champion Bar Back Riders, Daring Lady Aerial Performers, Bravest Athletes, Ariel Gymnasts, the best Double Somersault Leapers, High Wire Artists, Tight Rope Performers, and unlimited number of new features. Special Excursions on all railroads. Remember well and see

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Given Daily, at 12:30 Noon. A Street Display of Glittering Splendor. Huge Camels in gorgeous housings, led by their native keeperi. Blooded Horses from Arabia, England and Kentucky. Elfin Ponies, with Goblin Riders. Knights and Warriors; Ladies fair on prancing horses. Shetland Ponies. Camical Mules. Bands of Music, filling the air with melody. Worth coming many miles to see.

Every Day at One O'Clock a Grand Free Exhibition

It costs you nothing to see the Perilous Trip to the Clouds. Two Performances Daily, rain or shine; Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m; Performrnces commences one hour later. Never postpones or changes its date of Exhibition under any circumstances! Never Divides! Will present its Entire Mammoth Metropolis of Marvels as Advertised!

Admission to Both Circus and Menagerie Only 25 Cents.

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Horseshoe, the Best Horseshoe for the Farmer, or for Fast Driving and City purposes, ever invented. It is made so anyone can can put on sharp or flat corks as needed for wet and slippery roads, or smooth dry roads. Call and Examine these Shoes and you will have no other.

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Can supply every demand of the trade Call and get terms. Fourth street In Rear of Opera House.

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Has the best and most complete stock of samples, both foreign and domestic woolens that ever came west of Missouri river. Note these prices: Business suits from $16 to $35, dress suits, $25 to $45, pants $4, $5, $6, $6.50 and upwards.

☞ Will guarantee a fit.

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PLATTSMOUTH. - - NEB.

B. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST.	GOING EAST.
No. 1.—9:06 a. m.	No. 2.—4:44 p. m.
No. 3.—6:16 p. m.	No. 4.—10:29 a. m.
No. 5.—8:01 a. m.	No. 6.—7:28 p. m.
No. 7.—7:35 a. m.	No. 8.—10:06 p. m.
No. 9.—6:06 p. m.	No. 10.—9:54 a. m.

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

R. B. WINDHAM, Notary Public. JOHN A. DAVIES, Notary Public.

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