

# The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 8, 1889.

NUMBER 226



**ROYAL**  
BAKING POWDER  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated, low test, short weight adulterated or phosphate powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall St., N. Y.

## CIVIC SOCIETIES.

**CLASS LODGE NO. 146, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every Tuesday evening of each week. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT NO. 3, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock in each month in the Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 6, A. O. U. W.**—Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month at their hall. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. Wm. Hays, Secretary.

**CLASS CAMP NO. 32, MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA**—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to meet with us. Wm. Hays, Secretary.

**NEBRASKA CHAPTER NO. 3, A. O. U. W.**—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at 8 o'clock in the Masonic Hall. Transient brothers are invited to meet with us. Wm. Hays, Secretary.

**MT. ZION COMMANDARY NO. 5, K. T.**—Meets first and third Wednesday night of each month at 8 o'clock in the Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. Wm. Hays, Secretary.

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W.**—Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to meet with us. Wm. Hays, Secretary.

**THIRD LODGE NO. 81, A. O. U. W.**—Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to meet with us. Wm. Hays, Secretary.

**CITY OFFICERS.**  
Mayor, F. M. RICHY  
Clerk, W. K. FOX  
Treasurer, JAMES PATTERSON  
Attorney, BYRON CLARK  
Engineer, H. C. SCHMIDT  
Police Judge, S. G. THOMAS  
Marshal, L. H. DUNN

**COUNCILMEN, 1st ward, J. A. SALSBERY  
2d ward, D. A. CAMPBELL  
3d ward, I. D. A. SHIPMAN  
4th ward, M. E. JONES  
5th ward, W. H. POOL**

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
Treasurer, THOS. POELCKE  
Deputy Treasurer, BIRD CRITCHFIELD  
Clerk, JOHN DICKSON  
Deputy Clerk, W. H. POOL  
Recorder of Deeds, JOHN M. LEYDA  
Deputy Recorder, W. C. SHOWALTER  
Clerk of District Court, J. C. ECKENHART  
Sheriff, H. C. SCHMIDT  
Supt. of Pub. Schools, MATTHEW GEISINGER  
County Judge, MAYNARD SPIK  
Board of Supervisors, C. RUSSELL

**PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE.**  
President, R. B. WOODMAN  
1st Vice President, A. B. FORD  
2nd Vice President, Wm. Neville  
Secretary, F. B. GARDNER  
Treasurer, J. C. RICHY

**MCCONNIE POST 45 C. A. R.**  
Commander, M. A. DICKSON  
Sergeant, H. H. HEMPLE  
Scribe, S. CARRIGAN  
Trustees, G. H. NILES  
A. SHIPMAN  
H. H. STREIGHT  
J. A. TAYLOR  
JAMES HICKSON

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**  
**ATTORNEYS.** S. E. THOMAS, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public. Office in Fizzler Block, Plattsmouth, Neb.  
**ATTORNEY.** A. N. SULLIVAN, Attorney-at-Law. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office in Union Block, East side, Plattsmouth, Neb.

**GROCERIES.** CHRIS. WOHLFARTH, Staple and Fancy Groceries, Glassware and Crockery, Flour and Feed.  
Fine Job Work a specialty at THE HERALD OFFICE.

## PEOPLE GET MIXED.

**An Innocent Man in Jail at Nebraska City for Murder.**

**At the Time of the Crime he was Serving in the Penitentiary—Sent from Cass County.**

### A CASE RARE AND PECULIAR.

**People Testifying they to Used by Well Acquainted with a Man whom they Never Saw Before.**

**The Prisoner Doesn't Get Rattled.**  
Nebraska city is surely a city of sensations and they have now developed one that is foolish in the extreme, and may chagrin them enough that they can learn a profitable lesson. The first side of the story is this: About 1877 Washington Scramblin left Indiana and came to Nebraska. Just where he located at first we are unable to trace out, but for a time he worked in a brick yard at Council Bluffs and also lived in Franklin county in the western part of this state where he bought some lots which are now valueless. 1880 and 1881 found him in Cass county and working in Plattsmouth, and either prior to this or after 1884 he lived several years at Mt Pleasant, this county. While in this city he worked for Fred Wreath.

Mrs. Wreath concluded she had found a better man and she eloped with Scramblin, and Scramblin stole a team of geldings from Wreath to get away with. He was arrested and the charge of horse stealing brought against him. He was tried in the district court in May, 1881. A jury with Henry L. Messner as foreman returned a verdict of "guilty" and Judge S. B. Pound sentenced the prisoner to three years hard labor in the penitentiary, which term was served, no charge ever being brought against him for eloping with Mrs. Wreath. After his term in the penitentiary had expired—May 7, 1884, Scramblin's whereabouts for the next three years we do not know—but last year he turned up at Nebraska City where he camped out and then took up his abode in a cave in Kearney near the B. & M. track where he lived some time. He has a mother, sister and brother living north of Kearney, and a brother David Scramblin living at Minden, Nebraska. Again this spring Washington Scramblin appeared at Nebraska City, and took up his abode like a hermit in a cave. As a man he is over 6 feet tall and only weighs about 160, and is probably 45 years old. Friday morning of last week Arthur Spencer swore out a warrant for Scramblin's arrest as a murderer, and since then all has been sensation in the town of Nebraska City.

The murder side of the story is this: In November 1882 Richard Brimhall, a brick maker of Red Oak, Iowa, had in his employ a man named Bennett (or Benjamin) Hayden. Brimhall and Hayden had a quarrel and Hayden shot Brimhall with a shotgun and then killed him with an ax and made his escape. The last trace of Hayden was the finding of a shot gun under a bridge near Hamburg, Iowa. On charge of this murder Scramblin is now arrested. When the arrest was made by Sheriff Williams of Otoe he submitted quietly and made no fuss, only claiming his innocence. Witnesses were procured from Red Oak, and the wife of the murdered man (now T. E. Locke, of Council Bluffs) were called, and all were satisfied Scramblin was Hayden, but all were mistaken, for Scramblin was in the Nebraska penitentiary at the time of the crime. Mrs. Spencer, wife of the man who swore the warrant for Scramblin's arrest testified she ate at the same table with Hayden for years and this is him, and other testimonies are equally as positive. The examination was continued each day this week. Two witnesses were called from Red Oak, that did not believe Scramblin was Hayden, these were Attorney Beason and the marshal of Red Oak. Scramblin has kept it from the officers that he was in the penitentiary in 1882, only stating he was in Nebraska, but he is evidently a little unbalanced in his mind, but his brother David, of Minden, has cleared up the mystery to the officials and the prisoner will be set free. For several days Scramblin refused to call any witnesses, but just said he would wait. He seemed to dislike very much to have to prove his whereabouts in 1882.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters are prescribed by the leading physicians of Michigan, its home state, and are remedies of unequalled merits for Rheumatism, blood disorder and liver and kidney complaint. It comes here with the highest endorsements and recommendations as to its curative virtues.

Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

## ABOUT PROVERBS.

**OBSCURE OF ORIGIN, BUT ACCEPTED FROM INTRINSIC MERIT.**

**Definitions Given of Them by Famous Men. A Reference to the Book of Proverbs. Quotations from Chaucer, Burns and Others.**

To begin at the beginning, what is a proverb? Lord John Russell's definition was: "The wit of one, the wisdom of many." In a quaint old book, "The Worthies of England," written by Thomas Fuller, an English divine and author, published in 1650, a proverb is defined to be "Much matter decocted into few words." Francis Bacon, the well known philosophic author and lawyer, made lord chancellor of England by James I, and dismissed, disgraced and fined for receiving bribes from suitors, was characterized in Pope's satire in this couplet:  
If parts allure thee, think how Bacon shined,  
The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind.

Bacon, however, went very near the truth when he wrote: "The genius, wit and spirit of a nation are discovered by their proverbs."

Fleming says: "Proverbs embody the current and practical philosophy of an age or a nation." Brantle tells us that "Proverbs are, for the most part, rules of moral or still more properly of prudential conduct." Dr. Johnson said that they were "short sentences, frequently repeated by the people." Cervantes, author of "Don Quixote," who may be said to have peppered the conversation of Sancho Panza with proverbs, declares them to be "short sentences drawn from long experiences." In this the immortal peasant squire resembled Hudibras, of whom Butler wrote:

For rhetoric, he could not cope  
His mouth but out these few he spoke.

It is calculated that there are now in use, among European nations and the English-speaking people of the United States, not fewer than 20,000 proverbs, by far the largest proportion of which are Spanish. They enter very extensively into the ordinary conversation of Spaniards. Hence the propriety on Cervantes' part of making Sancho Panza ignorant and vulgar, as a peasant of the time and place would have been, but also shrewd and practical speak very much in proverbs, the language of his practical good sense.

For the most part, though proverbs are to be found in all languages and in the history of all nations, generally in their early stages, there is no record of their birth nor of their paternity. They have been accepted, not as resting on the authority of a revered name, but from their inherent truth or semblance of truth. In fulness of time, which means in or near the last three or four centuries, men made collections of them. The publication in the year 1509 of a volume by Erasmus, which he called "Adagia," first set the learned men of Europe on the track of proverb collecting. He was the first in that line, at least the first who had traveled far upon it. Since then the publication of proverbs has been very general, and a heavy harvest of this sort has been gathered in from the ordinary speech as well as the written works of Spain, Italy, France, Germany and England. There are now at least from thirty to forty different collections of English proverbs. It was in Asia, said to have been the birthplace and cradle of the human race, that proverbs found their way into the popular speech of Palestine and Babylonia.

**SOLOMON'S WISDOM.**  
In the book of Proverbs in the Bible, there is wisdom in them, but not a particle of wit. Its opening words, "The proverbs of Solomon, the son of David, the king of Israel," give us its current Hebrew title. It has also been called in the Talmud, and by more than one very early Christian writer, "The Book of Wisdom." Generally, by Jews and Christians, it is designated "The Proverbs of Solomon," and, representing the wisdom of which the Hebrews thought so much, stands at the head of the whole class of books known as the Sapiential. The Bible credits Solomon with the authorship of 3,000 proverbs and 1,005 songs. Much of the former remain; few of the latter. Most probably Solomon collected short and telling phrases then used in conversation, adding many thoughts of his own. The oldest proverb on record is, "Wickedness proceedeth from the wicked," which (in I Samuel xxiv, 12) David declared to be "the proverb of the ancients"—consequently much older than any composed by his son Solomon.

Those of the east are grave and simple; of Greece, intellectual; of Rome, more worldly; of Spain, stately and thoughtful; of Italy, poetic yet gross; of Germany, subtle and shrewd; of England, very practical. Many of these last, which are our own, indeed, are taken from the poets. Chaucer, the father of English poetry, who is supposed to have been born early in the reign of Edward III—the date on his tombstone is 1328—and who died about the year 1400, wrote much of this proverbial philosophy. In the prologue to the "Testament of Love" he has, "Habit maketh no monk, nor wearing of gilt spurs maketh no knight."

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Several other preliminary messages, such as "How are you?" etc., were sent, and then came the formal communication: "What hath God wrought." These facts were narrated to me by Congressman Wetherill in 1847.—Chicago News.

**A Sea of Fire.**  
A sea of phosphoreous fire, extending as far as the eye could reach, was passed 185 miles east by north of Cape Henlopen by the Allan line steamer Manitoban from Glasgow. Capt. Dunlop, master of the Manitoban, said:  
"Early on Tuesday night the heavens suddenly became overcast and intensely dark, and I left the bridge temporarily, leaving Second Officer Johnson in charge. I had hardly reached the chart room when the cry of fire was announced."

He is gentler, though he rich seem,  
All wear he mire, crowns or diadems.  
Sir Thomas Elyot put the same idea in "The Governour," published in 1531. "We have in this realm many who are called"

ROBBER. AS LONG as they are called robbers they be so called; but if they be counterfeited, and made in brass, copper or other vile metal, who, for the print only, call them nobles? Whereby it appeareth that the estimation is the metal and not in the print or figure." It is most probable that Robert Burns never read Chaucer, never heard of Soogan or Elyot; yet the intuition of his genius seized their thought and so condensed it that we now have:  
The rank is but the guinea's stamp,  
The man's the gold for a' that.  
—Thomas J. Bowditch in Troy Times.

**Poisonous Wall Paper.**  
The subject of poisonous paper hangings has lately been discussed, in the light of some new facts, by the Boston Society for Medical Improvement.

Some of the imported papers still contain arsenic in quite dangerous amounts, and even American manufacturers, though they use less arsenic than formerly, are not yet wholly within the limits of safety. It is found that one-third of a grain to a square yard is deadly by deleterious; but papers are in use that analysis shows to contain ten, fifteen, and even twenty grains!

The following are important facts in the case:  
1. The harm varies, as would naturally be supposed, inversely with the individual's power of elimination. This power may be fully adequate in some persons, and quite inadequate in others.

2. The symptoms of two persons injuriously affected by the same exposure and the results may be quite different. Inflammation of the kidneys, for instance, may be induced in the one, and not at all in the other.

3. Arsenic may not give rise to the ordinary symptoms of arsenical poisoning, but may stir up and strengthen dormant morbid tendencies, and thus divert attention from the true disturbing cause.

4. While one-third of a grain to a square yard is likely to harm an adult, a young child may be injured by a mere trace, and the cause of the trouble may be wholly unsuspected.

5. While arsenic is not a cumulative poison, like lead, yet it is very slowly eliminated from the body. It requires weeks, and sometimes even months, to effect its complete expulsion after removal from an arsenious atmosphere. Hence inhaling it constantly, perhaps day and night, may cause a very dangerous accumulation of the poison in the system. This accumulation will be very rapid if the organs of elimination, one or more of them, are feeble.

6. A new and conclusive method of detecting the presence of arsenic in the system has been discovered, which leaves no room for doubt. This test has been applied in many cases, and has led to the removal of the paper from the wall, or of the patient from the room, followed by relief, and, in due time, by full cure.

7. The covering of arsenical paper by non-arsenical is not sufficient to remove danger, for though this expedient may prevent the arsenical dust from impregnating the air, yet it is surmised that moisture develops a volatile arsenious compound, which readily finds its way into the air of the room.—Youth's Companion.

**The First Telegram.**  
When Professor Morse was in Washington, preparing to test the telegraph line which had been erected at government expense between Washington and Baltimore, he was attended by several gentlemen friends, among whom was Congressman John P. Wetherill, of Maryland. Professor Morse rang up the Baltimore office, then located in a room over the postoffice at Fayette and North streets, and having received an answering signal he announced that he was ready to transmit a message to Baltimore. At this juncture Congressman Wetherill suggested that as communication by electricity was a great event in the world's history, the honor of sending the first message should be bestowed upon some one identified with the nation's progress. This suggestion met with approval, but none could think of a person whom this honor would befittingly befit. Suddenly Wetherill cried out: "I have it! Mrs. Madison is in Washington, and she is just the person."

That distinguished lady was sent for, and in half an hour she arrived, duly excited, but with the heavenly, obliging smile she always wore. Professor Morse asked her to write out a brief message to some friend in Baltimore, and Mrs. Madison accordingly wrote a line to the wife of the congressman, simply the words: "Mrs. James Madison's compliments to Mrs. Wetherill." This first message was ticked off and shortly thereafter reached Mrs. Wetherill at her country home in the suburbs of Baltimore, having been dispatched from the Baltimore office by a courier on horseback.

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**The Joker.**  
The Joker writes only for the good of the people now living on earth.

C. W. Sherman spoke at Murray last night. Such is life in a court house fight.

It is said a young man recently sent his best girl a marked copy of a paper containing an item about 100 people being poisoned by eating ice cream. How foolish! let no other young man try to bluff his best girl in this manner, because it can't be done.

A South Park fishing pond broke loose and engulfed the whole Conemaugh valley in Pennsylvania, and the results make the heart of THE JOKER heavy, but Stan Ctry is about to be engulfed in a sea—a sea of matrimony—and the first signs have broken out in South Park, and the flood will sweep down the valley of Chicago avenue and take in the whole town before the month of June has faded into the misty past.

The Joker has been watching how men advertise and surely the diligent man gets there, and the more places his name and business appear in a paper the more people appear at his store. Some men try advertising as the Indian tried feathers. He took one feather, laid it on a board and slept on it all night. In the morning he remarked: "White man say feathers heap soft, white man heap fool." Some men invest a quarter in advertising and because they do not at once realize a great business they declare that advertising does not pay. A man should not expect returns so disproportionate to his investment. Even a little advertising is doubtless worth all it costs, but a twenty-five cent local can't be expected to revolutionize business and turn trade out of its accustomed channels.

A man was seen on Main street a few evenings ago treading back and forth before the opera house who looked as if he was exasperated enough to lam somebody with a section or two of the sidewalk. With a heart full of sympathy for the weakness of human nature THE JOKER approached the pedestrian, who in appearance looked as though he had just stepped out 1858, and was greeted with "Where have they moved the post office? I've been looking for it half an hour." THE JOKER was astonished but decided to learn who the man was, and in a manner of sympathy replied "Come with me — ahem—you haven't been in town recently? Where is your home?" "No, I was in last October, but bin puttin' off comin' for some time. I live out here in the country 'bout fifteen miles and wanted to git some things and mail a letter." THE JOKER wouldn't blame that man if he voted against court house bonds twice.

## THE BAZAR.

### NEW GOODS ARRIVE DAILY

Complete in all departments. Handsome line of Neopolitan and pattern

HATS RIBBONS PLUMES COLLARS  
CUFFS BELTS GLOVES  
FANS HANDKERCHIEFS SASH RIBBON.

We cordially invite ladies to call and get prices, we can save you money.

## MOORE & STUDEBAKER.

One door west of Joe's clothing store.

ON THE BRIDGE, MON. A. L. FORDON of the bridge and found the sea to be like a mass of flame, presenting a scene of sublime grandeur.

"Whenever a sea broke over the bow of the vessel the drops of live steam over the rigging and decks like the flying embers of a genuine conflagration, where sparks were driven by a strong wind. Everywhere on the decks were found tiny sparkling phosphorescent beads, which did not disappear until the next morning. For two hours the ship was steaming through this sea of fire, causing considerable alarm to many of the superstitious sailors and passengers. In the distance the sea appeared to be breaking on a strand, but a dip of the log without finding bottom indicated that a real water was not near at hand."—Philadelphia Record.

The British naval programme for the future is colossal. In addition to the thirty-eight war ships of one kind or another now in construction, seventy more are to be laid down at a cost of twenty-two million pounds sterling, making five hundred and one war ships by 1894.

**THE JOKER.**  
Today settles it—the court house.

The Joker writes only for the good of the people now living on earth.

C. W. Sherman spoke at Murray last night. Such is life in a court house fight.

It is said a young man recently sent his best girl a marked copy of a paper containing an item about 100 people being poisoned by eating ice cream. How foolish! let no other young man try to bluff his best girl in this manner, because it can't be done.

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**\$500 OFFERED**

**DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.**  
Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, mucous, mucous, purulent, bloody and purulent; eyes weak, rising in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; small and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases, 50c.

**Pierce's**  
LIVER PILLS.  
Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Bileous Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. by druggist.

**JULIUS PEPPERBERG.**  
MANUFACTURER OF AND  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL  
DEALER IN THE  
Choicest Brands of Cigars,  
including our  
Flor do Pepperbergo' and 'Buds'  
FULL LINE OF  
TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES  
always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885.

Summer Shippers at Sherwood's  
Plenty of feed, flour, graham and meal at Heisel's mill. 11

The New How, only \$25.00 at Sherwood's.  
House and lot on Ritchie place for sale on easy payments; enquire at Johnson Bros. Hardware store. 11

**NO SMOKE OR SMELL**  
To the new COAL OIL. Stone just received at Johnson Bros. Call and see them. They will not explode.

Freeze  
your ice cream with the lightning freezer sold by Johnson Bros. 11

Rheumatism is cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup striking at the seat of the disease and restoring the kidneys and liver to healthy action. If taken a sufficient time to thoroughly eradicate such poison, it never fails. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

**\$50. \$50.**  
GIVEN AWAY.  
Fifty Dollars in clean Cash

To be given away by C. E. Wescott, the Boss Clothier.

Each dollar's worth of goods bought from our Elegant stock entitles the purchaser to one chance to draw this GRAND PRIZE.

Drawing takes place October 15th, 1889. The money is on Exhibition in our show window.

Our stock is complete. We carry only reliable goods. Sell at the lowest bottom figures have strictly one price and no Monkey business. C. E. WESCOTT, The Boss Clothier.