

# The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 10, 1889.

NUMBER 227



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

## CIVIC SOCIETIES.

**CLASS LODGE No. 145, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every Tuesday evening at the Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every alternate Friday in each month at the Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers are invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 6, A. F. & A. M.**—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 N. of E. Hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us.

**NEBRASKA CHAPTER No. 3, R. A. M.**—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Mason's Hall. Transient brothers are invited to meet with us.

**Wm. Hays, Secretary.**

**THE ZION COMRADE DARY, 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.

**Wm. Hays, Sec.**

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 9, A. O. U. W.**—Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**THIRD LODGE No. 84, A. O. U. W.**—Meets every alternate Friday evening at P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**CLUB OFFICERS.**

Mayor, F. M. RICEY  
Clerk, J. W. FOX  
Treasurer, JAMES PATTERSON  
Recorder, BERN CLARK  
Police Judge, H. C. SCHMIDT  
Marshal, S. C. FOSTER  
Committee, 1st ward, J. A. SALPERRY  
" 2nd " J. B. CRIGG  
" 3rd " J. M. JONES  
" 4th " J. B. NICHOLS  
" 5th " J. D. SIMPSON  
Board Pub. Works, J. W. JOHNSON, Chairman  
FRED GORBER  
J. W. NEWELL

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. GAMBERLL  
Deputy Treasurer, THOS. POLLOCK  
Clerk, HIRSH CROFT  
Recorder of Deeds, FRANK DICKSON  
Deputy Recorder, W. H. POOL  
Clerk of District Court, JOHN M. LEYDA  
Sheriff, J. C. EKENBARY  
Surgeon, H. C. SCHMIDT  
Attorney, MATTHEW GIBLING  
Supt. of Pub. Schools, MAYNARD SPINK  
County Judge, S. C. HUSSELL

## BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

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LOUIS FOLTZ, Weeping Water  
A. B. DIKSON, Chas. E. Winwood

## PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE.

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1st Vice President, A. B. Todd  
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## MECHANIC POST 45 G. A. R.

Commander, M. A. DICKSON  
Senior Vice, BENJ. HEMPLE  
Junior Vice, S. C. HUSSELL  
Adjutant, A. SHERMAN  
Sergeant, HENRY STRUBBER  
Quartermaster, J. M. JONES  
Guard, JAMES HICKSON  
Anderson, J. F. W. Quarter Master Sgt.  
L. J. CURTIS, Post Chaplain  
Meeting Saturday evening

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**ATTORNEY.** S. F. THOMAS, Attorney-at-law. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office in Fitzgerald 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. WOHLEFARTH, Staple and Fancy Groceries, Glassware and Crockery, Flour and Feed.  
Fine Job Work a specialty at THE HERALD OFFICE.

## A HANGING POSTPONED.

CHANFRAU'S TWO EFFORTS TO PLAY A PENNSYLVANIA TOWN.

A Big House Prevented by the Failure to Hang a Man as Per Programme—Kit Indulging in a Rage—The Handy and Amiable Rural Manager.

Some few years ago I piloted Frank Chanfrau over the Pennsylvania circuit, and as it was my first experience on the "road" I was particularly anxious that the tour should be a success, not only for my immediate benefit, financially, but also for the purpose of creating a reputation with other stellar attractions whom I proposed to take over the same territory later on. I also desired to stand well with the local managers, enabling me, as it would, to make advantageous arrangements as to terms, etc.

APPEASING KIT'S WRATH.  
The "country" manager, as a rule, is a peculiar individual, combining, as he often does, the various duties of janitor, bill poster, ticket seller and scene-shifter. He is usually a clever fellow, and as his expenses are almost nothing, he easily turns a handsome income, no matter how small the business may be for the star or company, his share of the receipts being quite all profit.

But where he particularly shines and brings his latent talents to the fore, is his readiness to account for a bad house (and he has many of them during the season) with a prompt and reasonable excuse, so that in the event of business being unsatisfactory he may calm down the irate manager and disgusted star, and induce them to again visit the village on some future occasion. The following is a true illustration. We had played all through the coal regions, Kit proving a magnet, and we were piling up the dollars. We continued the tour into the western portion of the state, but on reaching Lockhaven we found that we had met our Waterloo.

I forget now just what our receipts were that night, but it was in the vicinity of \$12 or \$15.

Chanfrau was simply mad. It was his first visit to that town, and he vowed it would be his last, and, after the performance, when the local manager joined us at the hotel, the genial Frank did not mince his words, and, it is well known, that his curses could be "both loud and deep" on occasions.

"What kind of a town is this?" said he, "does anybody live here? Do they ever come to the theatre? Here we bring you a New York success, with a first class company, and we don't play to enough money to pay for hauling the baggage."

"Now, my dear Mr. Chanfrau," replied the man of the opera house, "you must know that we have had a show here every night for the past six weeks, and our people are drained of money. Why, 'Cellers & Sappan's' company last night didn't take in \$5, and Pill's 'Goblins' had to leave their trunks for their hotel bills. Ordinarily, this is a first class town, and you can play to big money. You made a hit to-night, and will be the talk of the town. Now, if you could be here on Friday the house wouldn't be big enough to hold the people."

"What cyclons is going to occur then?" asked Chanfrau.

"Why, were going to hang a man here next Friday, and all the people will come from miles around. You come back and play, and I'll give you 90 per cent. of the receipts and haul your baggage free.

Chanfrau looked at me and I looked at Chanfrau, and as he seemed to acquiesce I accepted the proposal, and then and there signed contracts for the return date.

The next day I wired several towns, changed dates, canceled the Friday night where we were originally booked, and, at much trouble and some expense, arranged matters so that we could give the good folks of Lockhaven and vicinity one more opportunity to witness "The Arkansas Traveler."

Friday came and we rode all day, making a long jump, and arrived about 7 o'clock. As it was too late for supper we hurried to the opera house.

One thing struck me at once as being curious, and that was the total absence of people on the streets. Not a man, woman or child was in sight, and the town seemed like a city of the dead, when I had naturally looked forward to a gala night—stores open, citizens promenade up and down the main street and every seat in the house sold before our arrival.

At 8:30 o'clock, and with nobody in the theatre, I mildly suggested to the manager that he had better put out his gas, as we would give no performance, and asked him to come with me and explain matters to Mr. Chanfrau. He did so and we proceeded to Frank's dressing room at once.

"What is the matter now? Where is that man you were going to hang today?" said my furious star.

"Why, Mr. Chanfrau," replied the local director, "we postponed the hanging for another month."—Boston Globe.

## THE MERRY HEART.

The merry heart goes all the day;  
It goes and never tires,  
Free to loiter,  
Much warmth and glow  
From out its hidden fires.  
Though days are long  
And nights are dear  
And all around it sadness,  
The merry heart  
With songs of cheer  
Restores the light of gladness.

When other hearts are out of tune,  
And tinged with melancholy,  
Tired of the strife  
And toll of life  
And quick to frown at folly,  
The merry heart  
With courage still,  
Goes on, and is not weary  
And every day  
In every ill  
Sees something bright and cheery.

Other than a crown of gold,  
And rank and honors great,  
Than jewels rare  
Beyond compare,  
And rich and vast estate,  
I'd much prefer  
A merry heart,  
With laughter all a bubble,  
That drives his joy  
And hope in cheer,  
And sings its way through trouble.

—Josephine Pollard in Pittsburg Bulletin.

## "John's" Object Lesson.

"There is no trouble in teaching a Chinaman a new thing, but the teacher has to be extremely careful in doing so," said Mrs. A. L. Lord, a prominent temperance worker who recently arrived in this city from California. "I have heard many amusing stories told as to how faithfully John carries out instructions, but I may say the most amusing was told me by a lady with whom I stopped a short time ago. The lady had hired a Chinaman, intending to make a cook of him. The Celestial was as apt to learn as any of his brethren, and made himself very useful. A few days after his arrival the lady of the house thought she would learn him how to make cakes, and that end in view bought a few eggs. The Chinaman watched her every motion intently. She broke one egg, but it was 'bad' and she threw it away. The second was healthy and it went into the cup. Then the other directions were carried out, and when the cakes were baked she set the Chinaman to try his hand.

"The lady paid no attention to him, and when done the cakes he baked were as nice as hers. Every day he baked them and they were excellent. On one occasion, several weeks after the Chinaman arrived, the lady entered the kitchen just as the Chinaman started to make the cakes. The Chinaman picked up one egg, broke it, and without the least hesitation threw it out of the window. Before his mistress could interfere the second was broke and put in the cup. 'Why, John, why did you throw that first egg away? It was good.' The Celestial looked solemnly into her face and said, 'Misses had been doing that every day for three weeks. John was shown the right way and he never gave any more trouble in that line.'—Baltimore News.

## Consumption of Coffee.

Coffee is more generally consumed in Brazil than in any other part of the world. The coffee fields of Brazil cover 2,600,000 acres, with 800,000,000 trees, each tree averaging about one pound per annum. The industry there employs 800,000 hands. The consumption of coffee in Brazil averages yearly 14 pounds per inhabitant; in Belgium and Holland, 11 pounds; in the United States, 7 pounds; in Germany, 5 pounds, and in Great Britain very little more than half a pound. Britons drink five times as much tea as coffee, while Americans drink eight times as much coffee as tea. Down to 1870 the only source of coffee supply was Arabia, but the berry is now cultivated throughout most regions of the tropical world. Java and Ceylon are the principal centers of production after Brazil, and the total output of the world has been estimated to amount to not less than 1,000,000,000 pounds.—N. Y. Telegram.

## On the Edge of an Explosion.

A doctor happened to be telling his family of an amusing scene he had witnessed at a patient's house during the day. "Mr. Brown," said the doctor, "was not seriously ill, but his wife rarely made matters worse and herself supremely ridiculous by rushing in and out like a wet hen." The doctor's son, Bob, a very bright boy of six, was present when his father said this, and treasured his words. A day or two afterwards Mrs. Brown called on the doctor's family, and when Bob came into the room he sat down on a stool and fixed his eyes on the visitor. "By and by he asked very seriously, 'Mr. Brown, do you know anything about a wet hen?' Of course she replied in the negative, and Bob's face assumed a very puzzled expression. After a brief pause—horrible to his sisters—Bob said: "Well, it seems to me you ought to."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## JOHNSTOWN.

Bodies Still Being Found Wherever Men are at Work.

The Health of the Valley Is Good—No Epidemic—Board of Health Bulletin.

The Debris Being Cleared Away.  
JOHNSTOWN, June 9.—Today is the tenth since the disaster occurred and the extent of fatality can be appreciated when it is known that bodies are still being found wherever men are at work. Fifty-eight bodies were recovered today. Remains that are now being removed from the drift are far advanced in decomposition and physicians in charge are advocating cremation as fast as found as it is almost impossible to handle them safely.

THE WORK OF CLEARING AWAY THE DEBRIS is progressing encouragingly. Workmen were not required to proceed today, but nine-tenths of them volunteered to continue. As a result a large inroad was made on the drift in the central portion of the city. Main street, which is the principle thoroughfare and one of the worst blocked, is now about cleared. At the wreckage above the stone bridge work is going on rather slowly. The force is small and difficulties are great.

Religious services were held at many points today. Most of the suburban towns where church buildings remained, had regular services. In Johnstown open air meetings were held at different points. This being the hottest day since the disaster the weather is telling on the workmen.

With fires constantly kept going, burning up rubbish, and with the hot sun many of them were exhausted before evening. The hot sun beating down on the wreckage above the bridge has developed the fact that many bodies of animals and probably that human beings are yet in the ruins. The stench arising from this pile has been more offensive today than at any time yet.

## THE HEALTH OF THE VALLEY

is unusually good, notwithstanding reports of threatened epidemic. The following bulletin, issued by the state board of health, speaks for itself:

"General condition of health in Johnstown and vicinity excellent. No epidemic disease of any kind well arrested. The state board of health is prepared to meet all emergencies as they arise. The air is wholesome and the water generally pure. If the good people of the devastated district will only go on as they have so nobly for the past week in their efforts to clean up the wreckage, good health will certainly be maintained."

Dr. Groff of the state board of health, says the valley has been swept so clean by the great floods that the river waters are now purer than before the disaster. There is a difference in the containing power of decomposing organic matters. That from bodies dead of contagious disease, would be far more dangerous than that from bodies which were of healthy persons. As it is the bodies in the river are generally covered with from one to six feet of mud and sand. This earthy matter absorbs all effluvia and acts as the best of disinfectants. There is no present danger as to the water supply of Pittsburg at Johnstown. The only present danger is from people being frightened into sickness from sensational reports.

## AN EXPERIENCE IN THE FLOOD.

A Cousin of James Mathews Surviving, Pens a Short Picture.

Judge Jas. S. Mathews, of this city has received the following letter from a cousin who was in the Johnstown flood, which may be interesting to our readers. Mr. Mathews having had a number of relatives who lived at Johnstown.

NEW FLORENCE, Pa., June 4, '89.

DEAR COUSIN: We are in such a commotion that it would be impossible for me to write you any clear detail of the flood. By the mercy of God I am alive this morning to tell the story.

Lettie, myself and two children were in the flood. She was living on Lincoln street near the center of town. At four o'clock the water came rushing in a wave like a wall sweeping everything before it. Our house was torn from its foundation and carried with other debris quite a distance and then began to go to pieces. We got out at the little window on to the roof of another house and from one floating object to another until we reached the tin roof of an old planing mill where we staid two hours with the cold rain pouring down on us. We were dressed in light summer clothes only. It was horrible to watch so many drown and hear their heart-rending cries for help with none to save. We then got into an attic where we remained until 11:30 June 1st, when we were rescued by

## 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.

by men in boats. We were hungry and almost dead for want of water.

The town is literally washed away. None of our friends, as far as I know, are drowned. Lettie lost everything, our farm was swept clean, our buildings are on high ground.

Affectionately,  
BELLA LIGGETT.

## THE BOND ELECTION.

Bonds Doubtless Carried by a Handsome Majority.

The bond election of last Saturday called out the full vote of the county. Returns as reported from the various precincts are as follows: Weeping Water city and precinct being estimated together:

	FOR	AGAINST
Avoca	4	225
Center	0	194
Elmwood	9	185
Eight Mile Grove	59	150
Greenwood	20	150
Louisville	65	115
Liberty	20	305
Mt. Pleasant	5	151
Plattsmouth	272	8
Salt Creek	74	116
Rock Bluffs	136	61
South Bend	24	101
Stove Creek	1	271
Tipton	0	216
Weeping Water, c. p.	0	466
Plattsmouth 5th ward	128	0

The ballots of all the voting precincts have been returned to the county clerk for canvassing except from Weeping Water, Weeping Water precinct, Mt. Pleasant, Stove Creek, Avoca, and the fourth ward of Plattsmouth. By Wednesday the votes of all these, and probably by tomorrow will be turned in. Saturday the canvassing board will meet, and on Monday the vote of the county can be given exact and in tabulated form, though the reported votes are generally about correct.

According general belief the bonds have been carried by a handsome majority, as Plattsmouth's vote is thought to be above the needed number to balance the above figures.

The county commissioners meet tomorrow as a board of equalization. The Masonic committee appointed to visit the cities making offers for the Mason's widows and orphans home, were in the city this afternoon.

J. C. Eikenbary was in Sioux City today.

The effect of using Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is unlike all medicines containing opiates or poisons, it being entirely free from them. It cures rheumatism by purifying the blood. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

The best fly paper in town, at Waricks. 7-6 w2

## A Magical Tree.

She was a charming blonde, with hair the color Titians loved to paint, and melting blue eyes that seemed to invite inspection, and the closer the better. Turning the big bronze knob of the door leading into the main corridor of the White House, the fair unknown, in tones of liquid silver, inquired: "Please, sir, can you tell me where the wishing tree is situated?"

For an instant the history maker was in a quandary, but, in the course of a brief conversation, ascertained that the visitor was in earnest about her question. Some one had told her that there was a tree in a direct line from the White House, in front of Jackson square, which susceptible maidens were in the habit of touching and making a wish as they did so.

Close scrutiny of the neighborhood showed that such a tree exists, but whether it possessed the qualities ascribed to it remains to be seen. The meridian of Washington, an imaginary line from which longitude was formerly reckoned for the United States, runs through the center of the White House, and in the grounds near the Washington monument there was until a comparatively recent period an old sandstone column, probably three feet in height, known as the meridian stone. The tree in question stands directly as the meridian line in front of the house balanced on its hind feet, which is so conspicuous looking north from the White House windows.

According to the young lady, if the wish is proper one it is sure to be granted after the magic tree is touched, and the bark shows evidence of numerous visits by the fair sex who desire to tempt fate.—Washington Post.



For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (40 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps to Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 923 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Summer Shippers at Sherwood's.

Plenty of feed, flour, Graham and meal at Heisel's mill. If

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. If

NO SMOKE OR SMELL

To the new COAL OIL Stove

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. 9wim

Rheumatism is cured by Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup striking at the seat of the disease and restoring the kidneys and liver to healthy action. It takes 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.

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Each dollar's worth of goods

bought from our Elegant stock

entitles the purchaser to one chance

to draw this GRAND PRIZE.

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