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NEW YORK claims to have a woman forty-five years old who has been married fifteen times.

It is rumored that negotiations are pending looking to the consummation of a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Mexico.

We believe it has not yet been authoritatively announced when Jos. Edgerton Esq., expects to begin pulling down the school houses and burning the churches.

CONGRESSMAN MILLS says that "the tariff is the only issue." Evidently he fails to remember that twenty-four democratic states have declared during the past year for free and unlimited coinage of silver.

WESTFALL, the alliance candidate for governor in Iowa, received 15,000 votes. In view of the fact that these votes came from the rural districts which were really republican strongholds, we may safely conclude that the movement assisted in the election of Boies.

THE VICTORY IN KANSAS

The victory achieved by the republican of Kansas is a telling rebuke to such calamity shriekers as "Sockless" Simpson and Peffer. The Kansas Democrat, the most influential democratic paper in the state gives its opinion as to the results in the following language:

"The republicans have achieved a signal and unexpected victory. It can be said that in scarcely a county in Kansas did the people's party hold its strength at the polls yesterday. The defeat of the calamity party was crushing and complete. It is doubtful if the people's party yesterday carried a half dozen counties in the state where there was a contest.

AN EX-SLAVE'S SIB... very little while there... surface out of the... buried past some ghostly... barbarism and degradat... were the natural results... most curious of these... to fight by a decision... of appeals. Eda Hickman... slave of Joseph Hickman... were emancipated Hick... located and managed... tations of the girl Eda in

such a way that she did not learn that she was no longer a London woman and for twenty-five years her former owner kept any knowledge of the emancipation from her and made her work upon his farm.

When the woman finally discovered the truth as to the infamous conduct of Hickman, she left him and securing proper advice began suit against him for wages for the twenty-five years' work, fixing the amount at \$1,500. The first trial resulted in a verdict of \$750 for the woman, but the case was carried to the circuit court by which the decision of the lower court was reversed.

The friends of the woman, however, carried the case to the court of appeals, and that tribunal has just reversed the decision of the circuit court and remanded the case for a new trial. The case is a remarkable one and suggests the fact that it was a serious oversight not the emancipation proclamation was not accompanied or followed by some kind of legislation making the act of keeping a slave in ignorance of the emancipation a criminal offense and providing a heavy penalty therefor.—Lincoln Call.

An honest Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. One of my children took a severe cold and got the croup. I gave her a teaspoonful of Chamberlain Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had to cough up the gathering in the throat. Then she went to sleep and slept good for fifteen minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croup the second night and I gave her the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the same need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine. CHARLES A. THOMPSON, Des Moines, Iowa. 50 cent bottle for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

A Snake Swallows Five Turkeys

The two Shaffer brothers, who live on the east side of the Osage river and some distance below Castle Rock, had an adventure with a blacksnake the other day. A dog had chased a rabbit in a hollow log, and one of the brothers reached in the hole a little way, when he was instantly bitten on the hand. Fearing that a snake had inflicted the wound, the other brother hastened to home and returned with a bucket of fresh milk and an ax, the former to be used to counteract the poison and the latter as a means of investigating the interior of the log. After some work the log was split open and a huge blacksnake measuring over nine feet emerged. The serpent was soon killed, and afterward cut open. His stomach contained five young turkeys and seven turkey eggs. The brother who was bitten experienced no serious results from the wound.—Jefferson City Tribune.

Infringing on an Ancient Idea

"There is no new thing under the sun." Messrs. Roberson, of Long Acre, in the course of their business of supplying artists with pigments, become possessed from time to time of remains of the great Egyptians, to be in due course ground up by them and sold in tubes as "mummy" paint. The firm recently lent a piece of the beautifully woven and preserved linen bandages in which a high priest and keeper of the baths had been preserved to be shown at some conversation or lecture in the Midlands. The texture and quality excited great admiration among the audience, which culminated in something like astonishment upon the declaration of a manufacturer that this fabric, woven perhaps by a contemporary of Moses, contained the same disposition of threads which he had independently invented and patented only a year ago.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Baron Von Pasteur

M. Pasteur is now entitled to style himself Baron von Pasteur, the emperor of Austria having sent him the Order of the Iron Crown. There are some doctors and savants who have a right to wear it. The Paris Liberte is curious to see whether M. Pasteur will cause himself to be announced as M. le Baron de Pasteur when he goes to dine at great houses. There is practically no hindrance to Frenchmen in France going by foreign titles or wearing foreign orders.—London Star.

Shot Dead by His Mate

C. N. Hammond, living two miles south of Jackson, heard a noise at his barn, and, thinking that a thief was about, took his pistol and went out. It is thought he went near a male, which kicked him, causing the pistol to go off. The ball passed through his body. He lived but a few hours and died without ever speaking.—Or. Memphis Appeal-Avalanche.

A new kind of a school is about to be started. The University of Pennsylvania has received \$200,000 in gifts to be used for founding a school of American history and institutions.

The new tunnel of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, under the city of Baltimore, will cost upward of \$5,000,000. It is being pushed night and day, fully 1,000 men being at work upon it.

A recent importation of orange trees from California from Tahiti, toward them is infested by a new insect, and the authorities will not allow them to be introduced.

The bicycle has become almost as popular as it is in the United States. The German Union of Bicyclists has over 1,400 members.

The Warrant Was Not Served

"The worst scare I ever had," remarked Superintendent of Police Colbert, "was one night when Quigley, John Lowe and myself sneaked into a boarding house without the inmates knowing of our presence. We went up stairs into the room of a boarder for whom we had a warrant to wait for his coming. He was likely to be in some time between 12 and 2, and was said to be a very slippery citizen. We kept very quiet, as we didn't want any one to know we were there. A large coal oil lamp was burning in the room, and instead of putting it out, John Lowe, who had a skin coat, undertook to shut off the light by holding the coat around it. Pretty soon Lowe fell asleep. We woke him up and he missed not to do any more. But the noise was hardly cold when we heard him snoring.

"It was worse than ever and enough to set up every one in the house. We pulled him, and as he awoke, with a start, he pitched over and the lamp came down on the floor with a crash that, in the still silence of the night, could have been heard half a mile away. There was nothing for it but to rush out of the room and down stairs into the street. As I went down stairs I felt awfully queer. My hair was standing straight up, and I was expecting at every step that some one would take a crack at me, thinking we were burglars.

"The next day the papers all had a sensational account of an attempted burglary, and one or two of them spoke of the inefficiency of the police. As for us we said nothing."—Indianapolis Journal.

London Life in Elizabeth's Time

In Elizabeth's time the ordering of the household was strict. Servants and apprentices were up at 6 in the summer and at 7 in the winter. No one was on any pretence, except that of illness, was to absent himself from morning and evening prayers; there was to be no striking, no profane language. Sunday was clean shirt day. Dinner was at 11, supper at 6. There was no public or private office which was not provided with a Bible. In the better classes there was a general enthusiasm for learning of all kinds. The ladies, imitating the example of the queen, practiced embroidery, wrote beautifully, played curious instruments, knew how to sing in parts, dressed with as much magnificence as they could afford, danced the coranto and the lavolta as well as the simple hey, and studied languages—Latin, Greek and Italian.

The last was the favorite language. Many collected books. Dr. John Dee had as many as 4,000, of which 1,000 were manuscripts. They were arranged on the shelves with the leaves turned outward, not the backs. This was to show the gilding, the gold clasps and the silken strings. The books were bound with great care and cost; everybody knows the beauty of the type used in the printing.—Walter Besant in Harper's.

Making a Fuss

Many years ago a prominent clergyman was consulted by the ladies of his congregation about certain clerical work in which they were interested. Smiling at their earnestness, he said: "That's right, ladies; make a fuss—make a fuss! That's the only way to get work done in this world; set about it yourself and make a fuss while you do." And so it is. Talking about wrongs and sighing over them never mended one. But the people who exert themselves to right the wrong, making a good stir about it while they do, and worrying at other people to exert themselves, too, will often force the other people into activity in their self defense.

The other people would like to sit quiet and take it out in sighing, but these energetic fussers will not let them. At last, to get rid of the agitators, they rose up, go to work with a will, and accomplish what is asked of them for the sake of the peace they obtain thereby. But whatever their motive, all mankind has the benefit. It is not only well to get wrongs righted, it is also well to get sluggish people stirred up occasionally.—Harper's Bazar.

Big Chance for Improvement

First Arctic Explorer—I say!
Second Arctic Explorer—Say on.
"I say! We're in a box."
"Jesse."
"We'll have to wait for a rescuing party."
"That's it."
"One will come I suppose."
"Yes, they always come—but not always on time."
"I say!"
"Well!"
"Don't you think the present style of arctic exploration might be improved?"
"Perhaps so. What would you suggest?"
"I think the rescuing party ought to go ahead."—New York Weekly.

Dickens' Sons

Three sons of the great author of "Pickwick" are still living. Charles Dickens, his father's namesake, is editor of All the Year Round, and is known to American audiences for his readings from his father's works. Alfred Tennyson Dickens is a merchant in Melbourne, and the youngest member of the family, Edward Bolwer Lytton Dickens, is a sheep farmer and a new member of the New South Wales parliament.—Exchange.

All Bad

It is never safe to study the opinion of the multitude. "What do folks say about me?" asked an old lady who had been lately unfolding a budget of scandal. "I suppose there's some bad mixed in with the good?" "Well, there," said her frank neighbor, "I do know there's a good spoke of to mix it with."—Youth's Companion.

The Queen's Oysters

The queen is remarkably fond of oysters. All the shells which make their appearance on the royal table are sandpapered and polished so brilliantly as to gladden almost the mother of pearls.—London Tit-bit.

FEASTING IN HAWAII.

Abundant Food Prepared in a Novel Manner for One Thousand Guests.

The following extract from a private letter written from Honolulu by Dr. George P. Andrews outlines a novel feast:

We have been having a festival week, the semi centennial of Dana college. A number of alumni came home from the states, among others General S. C. Armstrong, of Hampton, Va., and he gave us some grand talks on his work in the great school there. Rev. William Glick and wife also are here from their twenty years' work in Spain. The great feast was a novel sight. An awning of sails covered in a space about 60 by 100 feet, under which were laid tables, and the viands, cooked in a Hawaii, were laid on them. As provision was made for a thousand people an account of the cooking may be of interest.

There were provided forty-five half grown pigs, two heaves, 125 chickens, several hundred fish, bushels of sweet potatoes, etc. The larger pigs were cut into fragments and tied in bundles of banana and drachma leaves of a pound or two weight each. The beef was served in the same way, also the chickens. The smaller pigs were wrapped whole in the leaves. Preparations for the cooking were made the day before. Four holes were dug, one 10 by 4 feet, three feet wide and two feet deep. A quantity of wood was placed in the grotto and upon this were placed large stones a foot deep.

One fire was lighted early in the morning of the day before and the second about 1 o'clock. At 3 o'clock the wood was burned out and the bottom was a mass of red hot stones. Upon these were spread a layer of crushed fresh banana stems six inches thick, and upon these were piled the small bundles of meat two or three feet high and the size of the hole. Over them was placed a mass of fresh banana leaves several inches thick, over this matting, and then dirt a foot thick and the inn was flushed and left to steam until the next morning.

At 5 in the evening the big one was similarly filled with the remainder of the meat and the trussed pigs, and also covered. One can imagine what a delightful heat would be brought to bear upon the contents of the inn, and how delicately the contents would be cooked during the long hours of the night.

Early in the morning of the feast day the two small inns were filled with the fish tied up in leaves and sweet potatoes and covered. The large ovens covered the day before were opened during the morning and the contents taken out and covered to keep hot.

The tables seated between 200 and 300 at a time. Poi, the native food—a paste made from the Calococum esculentum and soured—was put in small, water-tight baskets along the center of each table so that four persons could reach each one with the fingers (knives and forks are eschewed at a luan). Each table was also gay with crimson fleshed watermelons cut in fancy shapes, various relishes of raw sea urchins, meat, seaweed, raw shrimps and pounded kukui nuts and salt. Conveniently at hand were fern leaves, and the viands upon leaves, gorilla and wooden bowls and platters.

The guests recline at their ease on the left side and eat with the right hand. Each one has a bowl of fair water to cleanse the fingers. The method of eating is not disgusting. The natives use their fingers dexterously and daintily and not pigishly, though they are rather gormandizing in their native state.—Detroit Free Press.

Maternal Love of the Whale

No other member of the animal kingdom displays more maternal affection than the whale, especially if its calf is harpooned. The harpooner never throws his harpoon into the little one with the intention of killing it, for if this is done the mother will instantly forsake it. If alive and struggling, however, the dam can be easily enticed toward the boat to meet its fate. Knowing this, the whale fishermen always strike a calf if possible, and thus often make captures that could not be effected under other circumstances.

As soon as the dam becomes aware of the snarling of her young she rushes toward it, encourages it to swim away, and even assists by taking it under her fin. She seems to lose all regard for her own safety, and boldly attacks the boat containing the whalers, or circles about it totally regardless of the harpoons that are hurled at her and enter her flesh.—Detroit Free Press.

A Peculiar Prayer

In a Maine town near the seacoast was one of many communities where the men were, so to speak, a cross between farmers and sailors, and where, as a natural consequence, the cultivation of the soil was somewhat neglected.

The minister of a neighboring town exchanged with the minister of this community, and as a drought was upon them the people sent him a request that he would pray for rain. This he did, as follows:

"O Lord, thy servant is asked by this people to pray for rain, and he does so. But thou knowest, O Lord, that what this soil needs is drizzle."—Atlantic Monthly.

How the Natives Treat Gorillas

Natives in the countries inhabited by great apes regard them always as human beings of inferior types, and it is for this reason that for a long time it was found impossible to get hold of an entire gorilla skin, because the savages considered it religiously necessary to cut off the hands and feet of the animal when they killed them, just as they do with their enemies, possibly for the purpose of rendering them harmless in case they should by any chance come to life again.—Interview in Washington Star.

A Protest

Enantiing—Good morning, Dr. Parent. Parents—Good morning, Mr. Enantiing. How is your health? Mr. Enantiing—Now, doctor, don't talk shop.—New York Truth.



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