

PERSONAL

H. C. Smith went to Omaha this morning on No. 5.

C. E. Wescott left this morning for Sioux City, Iowa.

Mrs. W. N. McLennan went to Omaha this morning on No. 5.

Henry Weckbach and Wm. Weber went to Omaha this morning.

Joe Klein and A. W. White went to Omaha this morning on No. 5.

W. A. Boeck, the shoe man, was a passenger for Omaha this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Vanatta left on No. 5 this morning for York, Nebraska.

Mrs. Joe Hawksworth departed for her home in McCook this morning.

B. A. McElwain and Steve Buzzel were passengers for Omaha this morning.

Frank Coursey, superintendent of the water works, was a passenger for Omaha this morning.

Oswald Guthman was on the streets the first time to-day since he hurt his foot some three weeks ago.

Mrs. Snodgrass, of Pennsylvania, who has been visiting with her brothers, Anderson and James Root of Murray, departed for her home this morning.

Mrs. Harry Holcomb arrived in the city last evening and will hereafter make her home here. Mr. Holcomb is one of Yardmaster Cassidy's most efficient switchmen.

To Rent. WANTED—A desirable house of six or eight rooms, in a desirable location. Enquire at this office. 2t

World's Fair Notes. Regulations for exhibitors in the several departments of the exposition have been issued and can be obtained by all intending exhibitors by applying for them, either in person or by mail.

Queen Margaret of Italy has promised to loan her famous collection of rare laces for exhibition at the fair.

Ceylon will conduct a tea house on Midway Plaisance.

Iowa, in its exhibit at the exposition, will show the various forms in which corn products are useful as food, and also the processes of their preparation.

The enormous steel trusses to sustain the roof of the manufacturing building are about to be erected. These trusses are the largest ever made for architectural purposes. They span 368 feet and rise to a height of 211 feet. The contract for them calls for about \$100,000.

H. Gloster Armstrong, of London, is in Chicago, making application for space upon which to show a reproduction of the Tower of London, or rather the most interesting portions of it, such as the "White Tower," "Beauchamp Tower," "Tower Green," "Traitors' Gate," etc. He represents a company willing to expend \$250,000 in the enterprise.

The society for the promotion of physical culture and correct dress has applied for nineteen hundred square feet of floor space in the woman's building to make an exhibit. The exhibition by the society will be by means of statuary, photographs, pictures, and cases containing costumes. The application says as the aims of the society are educational it would prefer not being classed with reforms or charities.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker mouth. For sale by F. G. Frick & Co.

Trouble at Weeping Water. The citizens of Weeping Water are greatly stirred up over the rumor that the Noble sewing machine and manufacturing plant that was located there three years ago at a great expense to the citizens of that city, was going to be moved to another place for the purpose of raising another bonus. The factory has been closed for some time on a chattel mortgage bid in by the company. Weeping Water people have invested many thousands of dollars in this factory and will no doubt invest many more before they will permit its removal, as the company guaranteed to run the same for twenty years if the citizens would donate thirty acres of land and erect the building, which they did. From present indications and the broad assertions of many who have invested heavily in the concern, there will be a big suit before the machinery is taken. There is strong hope that a company at Lincoln will succeed in purchasing the plant, and if so they agree to resume operations at Weeping Water.

Going to Hastings. March 15, I will move my stock of hardware to Hastings, Neb., and to avoid moving will sell my goods I have at prices never before heard of. Come early and avoid the rush. J. FINLEY JOHNSON.

WATER WORKS SOLD.

The Nebraska City Water Works Have Been Sold.

EXPERIMENTED WITH SUCCESS

Other Nebraska News of Interest—Fox Pleads Guilty—A man Takes a Dose of Morphine At Fremont.

Sold the Waterworks. NEBRASKA CITY, NEB., Feb. 15.—The Nebraska City waterworks, which have been in litigation for some time past, were sold under decree of court this morning. Representative of eastern capital were present and the bidding was spirited. Starting at \$97,000, they were finally knocked down to E. Ellery Anderson for \$151,000. Mr. Anderson is a well known eastern politician and says extensive improvements will at once be made in the plant.

Experimented With Success. BEATRICE, NEB., Feb. 15.—George Greer, living two miles north of this city, has just produced forty gallons of excellent maple syrup from a soft maple tree grown on his place. The syrup possesses to a marked degree that genuine maple flavor known only to the maple tree product. This, it is believed, is the largest quantity of maple syrup ever manufactured in Gage county from one farm, though smaller quantities have been made in years past, from maple trees grown in the county. The success of Mr. Greer's experiment is interesting from the fact that it opens up another possibility for the wonderful productiveness of Nebraska soil.

Preparing for the Contest. ASHLAND, NEB., Feb. 15.—The literary society of the high school is making extensive arrangements for the second oratorical contest with the literary society of the Wahoo schools to be held in this city March 18. Both schools are working hard and the contest will be close and exciting.

Professor Rakestraw takes Charge. NEBRASKA CITY, NEB., Feb. 15.—Professor C. D. Rakestraw took charge of the asylum for the blind this morning, vice Professor Parmelee. Mr. Rakestraw will make but few changes in instructors at the institution.

Plead not Guilty. SOUTH OMAHA, NEB., Feb. 15.—Nathan Fox, the man who murdered his wife and attempted to take his own, was arraigned before Judge Davis Saturday and plead not guilty. His attorney made application for leave to take depositions of witnesses, which was granted. Fox was then remanded to await trial.

Took Morphine. FREMONT, NEB., Feb. 15.—Billy Williams, alias Bill Wilson, took a dose of morphine last night. Wilson had become infatuated with one of the soiled doves of the "bad lands" and the course of their love not running smooth, he sought to emigrate.

Musical. A very commendable movement is on foot toward the organization of a city musical society. Our best musicians and singers are interested in the project and THE HERALD would be pleased to note the success of the same. Mrs. S. E. Clapp, the well known and accomplished instructress in vocal culture, of Omaha, has been invited to take charge of a large class of aspirants after perfection in singing and under her no one could fail to make improvement in the profession. A meeting for organization is called for Thursday evening at the M. E. church when the society will be organized with a charter membership of over fifty singers.

Patti's Engagement Cancelled. From this morning's Omaha Bee, THE HERALD learns that the engagement for the appearance of Madame Adelina Patti next Saturday night has been cancelled. After a visit to the Coliseum the advance agent decided that it was wholly unsuited for the proposed entertainment, particularly the act from an opera. Negotiations are pending for the use of the Boyd, but with no assurance of success. This will be a disappointment to several Plattsmouth people who had intended to hear her Saturday evening.

SALESMEN.—Energetic men wanted. Free prepaid outfit. One of our agents has earned over \$20,000 in five years. P. O. Box 1371, New York.

OVER THE DARK RIVER

Life's Dread Destroyer Casts a Gloom Over Cass County.

Only two short weeks ago THE HERALD made mention of the fact that Hon. S. M. Kirkpatrick, one of Cass county's most prominent citizens, was visiting with friends in this city. But now THE HERALD is called upon to chronicle an event that casts a gloom over the entire county. Word was brought to the city this morning announcing that the Hon. S. M. Kirkpatrick had passed quietly away at his home in Nehawka at an early hour this morning.

Mr. Kirkpatrick came to Nebraska in 1856; was elected a member of the first legislature held in Nebraska and was a member of the constitutional convention held in 1875.

The deceased was about 77 years old and died from the effects of a cold, superinduced by la grippe.

The funeral will occur to-morrow from the residence in Nehawka, at 1 o'clock.

It will pay you to go to Brown & Barrett's and see those handsome oil paintings by our local artist, Peter Ellingson. They will be sent to Omaha in a few days.

County Court. The Elite Works vs. Reed Bros. Co. Suit on account for \$153.76. Default of defendant and judgment for plaintiff.

F. S. White vs. Mrs. M. S. Ward. Suit on account for \$47.53. Answer, February 16, 10 a. m.

Francis McCourt vs. John Robbins et al. Suit on account for \$34.35. Answer, February 15, 10 a. m.

J. M. Carter vs. B. A. Gibson. Suit in injunction. Restraining order granted.

Edward A. Sackett vs. Walter A. Cole et al. Suit on judgment for \$436.33. Answer, March 7.

Story & Her vs. Gus Nordville et al; suit on note for \$402. Answer March 7.

Amos G. Street vs. Reed Bros & Co. suit for work and labor in the sum of \$539.16. Set for trial Feb. 17th at 10 a. m.

In the matter of the estate of James M. Wiles deceased. Hearing on petition for appointment of Thomas L. Wiles administrator March 7 at 10 a. m.

In the matter of the guardianship of Lydia M. Austin, minor child of Joseph H. Austin deceased. Petition for appointment of Elvin M. Austin guardian.

Julius Pepperberg vs. Michael S. Ryan; suit on account for \$235.65 Answer march 7th.

The State of Nebraska vs. George T. Duffield; complained for larceny of a watch. Trial to court, found guilty and sentenced to State Industrial school for juvenile offenses.

A. C. Bead vs. E. L. Reed et al; action in injunction. Restraining order granted.

Milton D. Polk vs. Wm. Neville; suit on account. Trial to court, argued and submitted.

Selwain Kinkaed vs. Singer Manufacturing Co; suit on attachment Hearing Feb 24th at 2 p. m.

Go to Gering & Co. for your prescription work.

Take your prescriptions to Brown & Barrett's to be filled.

Remember the base ball meeting at the council chamber to-night.

The finest and most complete line of wall paper at Gering & Co. If

John Hanrahan will arrive from Cheyenne to-night to attend the funeral of his brother.

A marriage license was issued today to two prominent young people of Union, Mr. J. S. Pittman and Miss Maggie Eikenbary.

Benj. Elson will remove his stock of clothing from his present location to the Wettenskap block, formerly occupied by the racket store.

Mr. Hubert Janda and Miss Mary Donat, two prominent young people living in Bohemian town, were married this morning at the Catholic church.

G. W. O'Neal of Pacific Junction lost a purse containing \$50 in gold while changing cars in Omaha yesterday at the corner of Fourteenth and Douglas streets.

Sheriff Tighe left this morning for Lincoln with Mrs. John Briton who had recently been judged insane by the insanity board. The sheriff's wife accompanied them.

Judge Crites of Chadron was the guest of Judge Ramsey over night and departed on the 2 o'clock freight for Omaha to attend the banquet to be tendered Governor Boyd to-night.

The readers of THE HERALD will at once recognize in Joe Bruhl, a well known railroad employee, who has held good positions in various lines of road work, his by his exemplary conduct and meritorious service worked up to, and deserved the promotion, from switchman to fireman, which occurred last week Joe is said to be the happiest man living.

Base ball meeting to-night.

Your presence is requested at the meeting at the council chamber this evening at 8 o'clock.

W. A. Cleghorn, a prominent business man of Louisville, was in the city to-day.

Go to the doctor and get a prescription; then go to Brown & Barrett's and get it filled.

The funeral of Tom Hanrahan, who died yesterday of lung fever, will occur to-morrow at 10 o'clock from the Catholic church. Friends of the family are cordially invited.

All are invited to attend the leap year dancing party at Rockwood hall February 29, under the auspices of St. Agnes Guild. Dance tickets, \$1; oysters, 50 cents; admission, to those not holding dance tickets, 25 cents. Tickets on sale at Gering's drug store.

Kismet.

It was on an electric car, bound from Harvard square to Boston. He was a susceptible Harvard student, she was pretty a girl as you could wish to see. He wore an immaculate white scarf and was arrayed like a lily of the field. She had brown eyes that extended back to her soul, and she knew how to use them. She left the car at the central gate of the Common, and he sighed and watched her through the car window until she was out of sight.

An hour later he was strolling through West street viewing the shoppers with a critical eye. Suddenly, from the mysterious interior of a dry goods store, a bundle in her hand, her cheeks flushed with the ardor of the chase, she came forth, fairer than before. And underneath the immaculate scarf he felt a joyous commotion.

At 1 o'clock he was at the Adams House, and, as in duty bound, made a cursory examination of the ladies' dining room. He had inspected scarcely half the tables when his heart stopped, and his eye was riveted. Just underneath a mirror she sat, divested of her wraps, and nothing short of ravishing.

"It is fate," said he, and stared at her until there was danger of the head waiter calling the police.

At 4 o'clock he was hurrying up Tremont street in the overture of a threatening rain storm, bound for Park square. In front of the Tremont Theatre he thought of his immaculate scarf and fine raiment, and sought shelter in a doorway.

Another moment and the world around him grew misty. She stood beside him, her skirts in hand and despair in her face, without mackintosh or umbrella to shield her from the rain.

He glanced at her a moment, rolled up his \$12 trousers and departed on a run. A few doors down the street was a furnishing store. He dashed into it.

"Give me an umbrella, quick," he said.

"Here is one," said the clerk. "\$4.50, genuine natural wood and—"

"Hang the wood," said he. He dived into his pocket. A \$2 bill, two ones and 45 cents in change.

"Call it \$4.45. It's all I've got."

"All right," said the clerk. He threw down the money and rushed back to the doorway.

She was gone.

Then he raised his umbrella and started to walk to Cambridge.—Boston Herald.

The Lawyer's Ghost.

A lawyer and a bishop (perhaps the bishop should come first) were talking, and this was the manner of their talk:

"I have become thoroughly convinced," said the lawyer, "of the existence of nocturnal apparitions, for I have seen one!"

"Dear me!" exclaimed the bishop. "I am very curious. Relate the story."

"I will, my lord. I will," said the lawyer. "It was between the hours of eleven and twelve. I had gone to bed, and was just falling into my first comfortable sleep, when I was awakened by a strange creaking noise. It sounded as if some one was walking up stairs! The steps sounded nearer and nearer, slower and slower; solemn and measured they were, and presently they halted at my door. I drew the sheet over my head, and lay there trembling, not daring to move."

"Something," continued the lawyer, "entered my room, and I threw the sheet over my face. I felt rather than saw a faint yellow glimmering light. I could not move at first, but I presently managed to gain a little courage. I drew the sheet cautiously down from my face, and—looked!"

"Well!" cried the bishop, excitedly. "In the center of the room," said the lawyer, slowly, "stood a tall old man. He seemed gaunt and worn with age or hunger, and his long gray beard hung half way down his breast. He was dressed in a queer loose cloak with a cape, and he wore a broad leather band about his waist. In one hand he held a peculiarly shaped lantern, from which flowed the yellow light, making strange ghostly shadows on the wall behind him. In the other hand he held a staff, the look of which was unpleasant. He stood still in the middle of the floor, looking at me. Presently I said, 'Whence art thou? What dost thou require?'"

"And what did he say?" cried the bishop, fixing his eyes upon the odd expression of the lawyer's face.

"He said"—replied the lawyer, speaking in a hoarse whisper—"he said: 'I beg yer pardon, sur. I'm the watchman of the street, sur: an' I thought 'twould be best for me, sur, to come up an' tell yer that yer front door stood open! If ye do be lavin' it that way, sur, it's bad luck ye'll have before the mornin'!"'

One Pensioner at Detroit.

One widow of a revolutionary soldier and seventeen survivors of the war of 1812 draw pensions at the Detroit office.

BUYING A HAT.

Only the Lady Did Not Buy, but Would Call Again.

It was in a millinery store on Sixth avenue, says M. Quad in the N. Y. World. There were hundreds of hats and bonnets in plain sight, but as she stood and looked around she gently inquired: "Do you keep millinery here?" The young lady who advanced could have deceived her by replying that it was a copper-shop or a hardware store, but she didn't, and I gave her a long credit mark for her honesty. She placed a chair for her guest, motioned her caller to sit down, and began to open the case.

The first hat brought out had a pale-green complexion and was from Paris—hadn't gotten over being senesick yet. No go. The lady tried it on and stuck up her nose at herself in the glass.

The second hat was a coy and bashful affair and for five minutes the lady tried to make herself think it carried her back to her girlhood. No use.

The third hat was as black as a pirate's heart, with a good deal of open work lying around loose on top. Perfect circulation of winter atmosphere guaranteed. Didn't charge for the hat, but for the open work. Price for the open work, \$55. No sale. "I want something tasty," said the lady as she looked at her teeth in the glass. The girl brought a big blue felt, which would have made a nice cover for a salt barrel. Ruled off the track at once. "Haven't you something to match my complexion?" She had. She brought out a hat trimmed with leather-colored ribbons. It was a perfect match, but the lady was only seven minutes deciding that her husband wouldn't like her in that hat.

Then she tried a little black hat on her left ear. Seemed at first to have hit the mark, but soon grew despondent.

Next came a hat which covered both ears. Thought for awhile that it might do, but finally concluded that it would not.

Sat down with a sigh. Arranged her bangs and examined a pimple on her chin, and then tried on a sort of Continental cocked hat. Instinctively winked at herself in the glass. Too giddy.

Then she tried on something sedate and dignified—something very becoming to the mother of seven children. As she hadn't but five she went back on the hat.

At the fourteenth hat the lady looked hopeful. At the seventeenth she had seemingly lost all hope. At the twenty-fifth she chirped up a little, but after laying aside the twenty-ninth she donned her own, examined her eyes and teeth and the end of her nose in the glass, and went out with the remark that she'd call again.

"What was her object?" I asked of the proprietor. "Nothing; women never have any object!" he quietly replied.

Grasshopper's Legs in His Eye.

Dr. Baldwin says: "One day a railroad engineer came into my office in great pain. He had a bandage over his right eye. 'I am suffering frightfully, doctor,' he said, 'with my eye. There is something in it. I was running my engine at a high rate of speed, with my head out of the cab window, looking down the track to see that there was no obstruction. I passed through a lot of grasshoppers, and one of them struck me in the eye.' I examined the man's eye, and, sure enough, the legs of the hopper had penetrated the poor fellow's eye and were giving him great pain. The eye-like legs had almost completely filled up the eye. I placed him under the influence of ether and began the operation of extracting the grasshopper's legs. After a tedious job I succeeded in removing the impediment, and the man got well without his sight being affected."—Globe-Democrat.

Modern Witchcraft in Salem.

During a recent rainstorm in Salem, Mass., electricity played some queer pranks at Porter's market, says the Portland Transcript. On the roof of the building is a clothes-line. During the storm a towel blew from this line and lodged upon an electric-lighting wire below. Being wet, it wound around the wire and the electricity passed through it and shot down into the ground, where it came in contact with the water-pipes leading into the building.

It ran along the pipes and the first thing it encountered in the basement was a pot of hot lard, which was boiling on the stove. The lard was illuminated and the young man in charge thought it must be burning. He started to remove it from the stove and received a shock that sent him against the basement walls.

Pale with fright, he rushed up-stairs, where a fellow-workman, noting his pallor, reached for the water-faucet to get a glass of water. No sooner had he touched the faucet than he had occasion to pick himself up from a far corner of the room.

For a few moments everything seemed turned into an electric battery. The nails in the wall became red, electricity flew from the water-pipes and flashed around the bands on the water-pails.

At length some one found the cause of the trouble and the towel was removed.

Unaccountable Delay.

In the days when the stage was still the prevailing mode of travel in the West, a traveller one day grew incensed at the slow progress made by the vehicle in which he was a passenger. Remonstrating with the stage-driver, he said:

"What's the matter with the team this trip? We're going as slow as a New England prayer-meeting. I was over this route ten years ago, and we went fast enough then."

"We do seem to be gittin' a little less hump on ourse's than we did then, fur a fac, pard," said the driver; "but the why of it beats me. These here's the identical broncos we had then."—Harper's Magazine.

National Convention Delegates. As the date for holding the republican national convention approaches interest in the great event naturally increases. The national republican convention will meet in Minneapolis on Tuesday, June 7, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice president. The call issued by the national committee last November states that each state will be entitled to four delegates at large and for each representative in congress two delegates. This will give Nebraska sixteen delegates in the convention. The method of selecting these delegates is also provided for in the call issued by the committee. The delegates to be selected from each congressional district shall be chosen at the conventions called by the congressional committees in those congressional districts and the delegates at large from each state shall be chosen by state conventions convened for that particular purpose. The state conventions called for this purpose must be called not less than thirty days prior to the national convention, and not less than twenty days, public notice must be given of these conventions. The republicans of Nebraska are already making the necessary preparation for the national convention. Four of the six congressional committees have already called their district conventions and the other two will probably come into line very soon. Each of the six congressional districts will choose two delegates and the state convention will elect four, making a delegation of sixteen. This is a gain of six over the delegation of four years ago. The state central committee will meet February 20 at the Millard to decide upon the basis of representation in the state convention. There is a difference of opinion as to what state vote shall be taken as a basis of representation. Some are in favor of taking the vote on Judge Post, others on Mr. Marple for regent, and others will insist on going back to the vote on Attorney General Hastings in 1870. In other states the usage has been to take the vote of president at the last presidential election. The vote for Harrison in 1888 would come nearer indicating the republican sentiment on national issues than the vote for state officers, which has a large amount of personality and local prejudice in it. Sent to the Poor House. Edward Jensen, a Dane about 40 years old, from Manly this county was last night sent to the poor house. The unfortunate man has a white swelling on his right leg, and is in such a condition that he is helpless. His friends at Manly made up a purse and sent him to Omaha, but there they refused to accept him and referred him back to Lincoln but meet with the same results. He arrived in this city last evening on the flyer made application and was taken to the poor house. A gang of swindlers have been operating quite extensively among the farmers of Johnson county, of late. Their plans is to sell articles of general merchandise at a very low price taking therefor the note of the buyer. The purchaser looks expectantly for the goods, but they never arrive, and upon investigation he finds that the notes have been sold, and the public benefactor has skipped to parts unknown. It is high time that our farmers were learning to purchase goods of home-dealers, and not encourage these sneak-fakes in their nefarious work. Rush & Pickett's Burlesque Co. The Paris Gaiety Girls' Burlesque company is giving an enjoyable performance at the People's. The engagement was inaugurated last evening under favorable auspices. The bill abounds in vaudeville features, burlesque and extravaganza, varied and amusing. Milwaukee Evening Wisconsin. Don't fail to see this company at the opera house next Thursday night. Prices, 35, 50 and 75 cents. Bound for Columbus. The Plattsmouth delegation to the G. A. R. encampment held in Columbus, Nebraska, February 18th, 19th and 20th left this morning. Following are those who went: Assistant Quarter-Master General Straight and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Tartsch, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McMaken, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Carrigan, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Dixon and Geo. Niles. Wall paper! wall paper! at Gering & Co's.