Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIFTH YEAR. PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1892. NUMBER 234.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength —Latest U. S. Government food report.

BURLINGTON & MISSOURI RIVER R. R.

TIME TABLE.

OF DAILY PASSENGER TRAINS

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
No. 2	5:17 P. M.	No 1,	3:45 a. m.
No. 4.	10:34 a. m.	No. 3,	3:48 p. m
No. 8	7:44 p. m	No. 5,	9:00 a. m.
No. 10	9:45 a. m	No. 7,	5:17 p m.
No. 6	12 25 a. m	No. 9,	4:00 p. m.
		No. 91	7:45 a. m.

Bushnell's extra leaves for Omaha about two o'clock for Omaha and will accommodate passengers.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

TIME CARD.

No. 384 Accomodation Leaves.....10:55 a. m.
No. 383 " arrives..... 4:00 p. m.
Trains daily except Sunday.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

CASS CAMP No. 332 M. W. A. meets every second and Fourth Monday evenings in Fitzgerald hall. Visiting neighbors welcome. P. C. Hansen, V. C.: P. Wertenberger, W. A.; S. C. Wilde, Clerk.

CAPTAIN H E PALMER CAMP NO 50—Sons of Veterans, division of Nebraska, U S. A. meet every Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock in their hall in Fitzgerald block. All sons and visiting comrades are cordially invited to meet with us J. J. Kurtz, Commander; B. A. Mc Elwain, 1st Seargent.

ORDER OF THE WORLD, Meets at 7:30 every Monday evening at the Grand Army hall. A. F. Groom, president, Thos Walling, secretary.

A O U W No 8—Meet first and third Friday evening of each month at I O O F hall. Frank Vermylea M W; J E Barwick, recorder.

G A. R. McConihie Post No. 45 meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 in their Hall in Rockwood block All visiting comrades are cordially invited to meet with us. Fred Bates, Post Adjutant; G. F. Niles, Post Commadder.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Gauntlet Lodge No 47. Meets every Wednesday evening at their hall over Bennet & Tutt's, all visiting knights are cordially invited to attend. M N Griffith, C C: Otis Dovey K of R and S.

A O U W No 84—Meet second and fourth Friday evenings in the month at I O O F Hall. M Vondran, M W, E P Brown, recorder.

DAUGHTERS OF REBECCA lodge of Promise Lodge No. 40 meets the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month in the I. O. O. F. hall. Mrs. T. E. Williams, N G.; Mrs. John Cory, Secretary.

DEGREE OF HONOR—Meets the first and third Thrursday evenings of each month in I. O. O. F. hall, Fitzgerald block. Mrs. Addie Smith, Worthy Sister of Honor Mrs. Nannie Burkel, sister secretary.

CASS LODGE, No. 146, I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday night at their hall in Fitzgerald block. All Odd Fellows are cordially invited to attend when visiting in the city. Chris Petersen, N. G.; S. F. Osborn, Secretary.

ROYAL ARCANAM—Cass Council No 1021. Meet at the K. of P. hall in the Parmele & Craig block over Bennett & Tutts, visiting brethren invited Henry Gering, Regent; Thos Walling, Secretary.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTION ASSOCIATION Waterman block. Main Street. Rooms open from 8:30 a m to 8:30 p m. For men only Gospel meeting every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

For millinery and pattern hats or anything in the line of ribbons, flowers of the latest styles and designs, call on the Tucker Sisters in the Sherwood block. tf.

FOR SALE—Two desirable residence lots in Orchard Hill addition to Plattsmouth, within a block of the Missouri Pacific depot. For particulars call on or address THE HERALD office.

EQUITABLE LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF N, Y.

T. H. POLLOCK, Agent,

She Committed Suicide.

Mrs F. D. Boe, at Watkins, left this letter: "My husband—Forgive me if I cause you trouble, but I suffer so. You do not know what these long, wakeful, wretched nights are to me, ahd I am so tired, darling—the pain will never be better. It is not easy to take my own life, but I have been sick so long. Good-bye, my husband, I love you—your wife." This is but one of thousands that give up, instead of using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and being speedily cured of their wretchedness. Go to F. G. Fricke and get an elegant book and trial bottle free. 6

For Sale.

My house and three lots corner Sixth and Dey, price $1,200.

MRS. J. A. G. BUELL,
Central City, Neb., apc. E. R. B.

THE NEWS CONDENSED

Plain Words by a Young Clergyman of New York.

GRESHAM REFUSES TO ACCEPT.

Accusations Brought Against Tammany Hall by a Young Clergyman--News at Home and Abroad.

Judge Gresham will not be the standard bearer of the people's party in the coming national campaign, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The judge and his wife are enjoying a few days' rest at the springs. In an interview with a press representative he said:

"I have not permitted and shall not permit the use of my name at the Omaha convention. Without declining an honor that has not been offered me, I will say that my name will not be before that convention with my consent. I have not, as reported, informed any of the leaders of the third party that if selected as its standard bearer I would not decline the honor."

All attempts to induce the judge to talk on the position of the two great parties resulted in failure. He, however, expressed a partial agreement with the doctrinces of the third party and added:

"The control of elections and legislation by the corrupt use of money, more than anything else, menaces popular government and popular tranquility. If that abuse is not speedily checked the consequences are likely o be disastrous. Thoughtful men see and admit that our government is becoming less and less democratic. The ambition and self love of some men are so great that they are incapable of loving their country."

***

The citizens of Kingstone, New York, are excited over a small pox scare.

***

Myron Pratt, the man who shot and killed Mrs. Sperry at Lincoln, died yesterday after thirteen days of intense suffering. The funeral will occur to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock under the auspices of the G. A. R.

***

The Mississippi river at Burlington is now twenty-eight miles wide, and boats are running to Gladstone, Iowa, twelve miles inland.

***

J. M. Thatcher, post trader at Fort Niobrara, died suddenly Saturday night of heart disease.

***

Daupin Park, a suberb of Chicago is flooded to a depth of one foot, caused by the breaking of a dyke separating the towns of Dauphin and Grand Crossing.

***

The Keystone express on the Pennsylvania railroad was wrecked yesterday at noon near Valparaiso, Ind. The fireman was killed and the engineer and several passengers severely hurt.

***

A dispatch from New York; Saturday the steamer Ocean arrived and reported that on last Thursday morning the wreck of a full rigged ship was passed in lattitude 40 degrees and 22 minutes north, longitude 58 degress and 40 minutes west It is generally supposed that the British sailing ship Fred B. Taylor, from Yarmouth, N. S., and the steamship Vega, collided as they have both been about a week passed due at New York. It is reported that 1,000 lives are lost in disaster.

***

Mrs. Ester Kline, wife of Emanuel Kline, passed quietly away Saturday evening from the effects of a cancer. The deceased was about 50 years of age and leaves a husband and nine children to mourn a kind and loving mother and wife. The funeral occurred this afternoon and the remains were interred in Oak Hill cemetery. Rev. Britt conducted the funeral ceremony.

Rev. Thos. Dixon, Jr., now under bail pending trial on charge of libeling United States Commissioner Koch, preached yesterday for the last time during the summer months in New York. As a prelude to his sermon he made a statement of the facts regarding the case, and in conclusion said:

"It it be true that the life of a minister of the gospel is not safe who dares seriously to attack Tammany hall, then, in the name of Almighty God, it is time the world knew it. By birth tradition and association as a southern man I am a democrat, and I voted that ticket four years ago. Democracy, I learned in my old state, meant honesty and integrity and decency. A southern democrat cannot affiliate with Tammany hall without first lowering the standard of his manhood and selling his soul to the devil.

"I take occasion to warn the national democracy that Tammany hall is a load it cannot carry longer. Before the party comes before the nation to win another victory it will have to kick Tammany out at the back door and turn on the hose pipe. After trying to damage the state of New York they come sneaking home from Chicago, saying they will support the ticket. They lie. They come back with honor on their lips, treachery in their hearts and knives in their boots. They will do as they have done before and spend another four years in trying to lie out of it. The difference between the present regime of Tammany hall and that of its founder, William M. Tweed, is the difference between the ethics of a bunco steerer and a highway robber.

"If the slippery godchildren of William M. Tweed believe they can intimidate this pulpit let them take due notice—they have made a mistake.

WHO LOVES HORSES LOVES WOMEN.

Perhaps Some Girls Look Unhappy Behind Speeders, but Don't Be Too Sure.

The usually apparently endless stream of wagons and carriages, two wheelers, drags and sulkies was filing along the west side drive in Central park, and a wide awake citizen was seated beside a reporter looking on, when the wide awake citizen relieved his mind by this speech:

"I never can understand the women and the horsey men—how they get along together. Several things are common to most men who are what I call addicted to the horse. They either wear the most peculiar and pronounced hats and coats that attract attention from afar, or they pay no heed at all to dress and look shabby even though they are rich. Next, they are rough in speech and often profane. Then again they are so fond of what is called 'talking horse' that many of them seem to warm up on no other topic. But last of all, they are all fond of women. That is no new discovery of mine. I suspect that, though women were men's first companions, the horse has been coupled with woman in man's admiration ever since the quadruped attained sufficient development to create the race of horsey men, and it has long been a rule that the men who love horses are also especially fond of women. But what I can't understand is what fun the ladies get out of the situation.

"I sit here in the park on every fine day and study the case. The horsey men do not talk to the women beside them. They are the most tiresome companions in the world. They never, as a rule, know anything about the scenery they are passing through. They see and enjoy nothing but the horse they are driving. They sit bent up on their seats with a rapt or a stolid expression of face watching the animal they drive. Whether there is a magnetic tingle in the reins, such as we fishermen feel in the pole that is tugged by a trout, I cannot say.

"Either that or the mere delight of watching the rise and fall of the horse's back as it warms to its work suffices to satisfy the man, and there he sits, silent and engrossed—about as admirable a companion to the woman by his side as a mummy or a statue, but that is not all. He has taken the precaution to put on big goggles to protect his eyes from dust and flying stones and clots of dirt. She cannot so disfigure herself, and therefore has to hold her head down and strain the rim of her hat to make it help protect her face. Sometimes she has all she can do to keep her hat from blowing away. What fun any woman gets out of such a companionship is more than I can see.

"But," said the wide awake man. "I was once speaking to a woman of this view of the case, and she plunged me deeper into the mystery. 'A man with a horse has a tremendous advantage over those who have not got horses in gaining favor with young girls,' said she; 'a horse will cover many deficiencies in a man, and a girl will take him and drop a dozen better fellows.' 'Why?' I asked, 'are women so fond of horses?' 'Well,' she replied, 'they like men who own horses; such men are not so numerous as those who don't.'"—New York Sun.

In an English Railway Train.

First Artist—Children don't seem to me to sell now as they used.

Second Artist (in a hoarse whisper)—Well, I was at Stodge's yesterday. He'd just knocked off three little girls' heads—horrid raw things! a dealer came in, sir, bought 'em directly—took 'em away, wet as they were, on the stretchers and wanted Stodge to let him have some more next week.

Old Lady (putting her head out of the window and yelling)—Guard, guard, stop the train and let me out, or I'll be murdered.—London Tit-Bits.

UNFORGOTTEN.

The morning hours were merry,
The genial moon is calm,
The fragrance of the wild rose
Is like a healing balm;
The birds within the woodland
Carol a happy song,
But in my heart abides still
A sorrow deep and strong—
My poor lost love!

The glittering streamlet murmurs
Over its pebbly bed,
The fleecy cloud is sailing
So lightly overhead;
The southern breeze is playing
Among the hazel boughs;
But, ah! remembrance dies not
Of hopeful, happy vows—
My poor lost love!

The calm lone hills ascending
Toward the clear blue sky,
O'erlook the smiling valley
Where here at rest I lie;
Those lone hills are the emblem
Of that far silent land,
Where she I loved is resting,
One of a countless band—
My poor lost love!

A vision of a yew tree—
A narrow, turf clad grave—
The winter of a country
Where winds tempestuous rave;
A little torrent falling,
With moaning, mournful sound,
Fills my imagination
Far more than all around.
My poor lost love!

Ah! gentle, joyous Nature,
Thy wearied, mourning child
Delights in thy rejoicing,
But may not be beguiled
From thinking of that dear one,
With dull heart aching sore;
My own, my vanished loved one,
My soul's light evermore—
My poor lost love!
—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Leaky Sausage Apparatus.

A little lady walked into a butcher shop and asked for two pounds of beefsteak. When it had been weighed she told the butcher to put it in the mincing machine and chop it up so that she could make meat balls out of it for dinner.

The meat expert, quite an ordinary looking man, entirely unsuited to be the hero of a story like this, followed the instructions, minced the meat and handed it in a paper to the customer. Then he turned in his matter of fact way to attend to a man new to housekeeping who was inquiring if he had any nice mutton steak, and if so how much it was a yard.

The little lady looked at the minced meat and asked the batcher to weigh it again. He did so, and there was just 1¾ pounds.

"There!" said the little lady indignantly. "Your sausage machine has stolen a quarter of a pound of my steak. I've suspected that machine for a long time. You've got to make it good."

"I will not," retorted the butcher. "It's a case of natural wear and tear. Maybe some of the weight of the steak has vanished in the process to which it has been subjected, but there's two pounds of nourishment there."

"The machine either leaks or there's a secret trap that steals my steak," the little lady insisted. "I won't take the meat till it weighs two pounds."

And she didn't.—New York Herald.

The Saltest of Salt Lakes.

A lake with a salt roof isn't frozen salt, and it isn't underground. On the contrary, this remarkable lake may be seen at any time during the year, fully exposed, being even at its best when the sun is shining directly upon it. This wonderful body of water is one of the saltest of the salt lakes, and is situated near Obdorsk, Siberia. The lake is nine miles wide and seventeen long, and within the memory of man was not entirely roofed over by the salt deposit. Originally evaporation played the most prominent part in coating the lake over with salt, but at the present time the salt springs which surround it are adding fast to the thickness of the crust.

In the long ago rapid evaporation of the lake's waters left great salt crystals floating on the surface. In course of time these caked together. Thus the waters were finally entirely covered. In 1878 the lake found an underground outlet into the River Obi, which lowered its surface about three feet. The salt crust was so thick, however, that it retained its old level, and now presents the curious spectacle of a salt roofed lake. The salt coat increases six inches in thickness every year. The many islands with which the lake is studded are said to act as braces and to help keep the arched salt crust in position.—St. Louis Republic.

The Innocent.

She stood looking up at him so innocently from under the sprig of mistletoe that still hung in the parlor as a reminder of the Christmas season; she was so pretty, and she was under the mistletoe, and he couldn't help it—he had kissed her.

It was an ungentlemanly and unmanly thing to do. He knew that now, as he remembered her frightened, startled look, and the miserable excuses he had tried to stammer out; yes, and the tears in her eyes, and the little choking sob with which she had received his stumbling apology.

"Who could think she would feel like that about it?" he thought; "dear little innocent!"

And she—after he was gone, she lay down on the sofa and cried. "I like him—so much and now—to think that he should kiss me at last—and then say he didn't mean anything by it. What does he think I stood there for?—the little idiot!"—Life.

The highest salary drawn by a diplomatist is that of the French embassador to London, which is $60,000 a year.

SEE

J. I. UNRUH

FOR FIRST CLASS FURNITURE.

HE HANDLES the Whitney baby Carriages and can offer good bargains in them

Parties desiring to furnish a house complete could not do better than to call and inspect his line of furniture, in the way of Parlor sets, Dining room sets, Bed Room set, and everything kept in a first-class establishment.

J. I. Unruh,

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

W A Boeck & Co

WE INVITE YOU TO CALL AND SEE OU LOW PRICES IN MENS, BOYS, LADIES MISSE AND CHILDRENS SHOES THAT ARE GOING AT BARG

W. A. BOECK & CO

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

JULIUS PEPPERBERG.

Among Tobacco, Havana alone pleases the taste of the critical connoisseur. No artificial process can enhance its value. The "Bud" cigars are always made of the finest Havana fillers and has always been esteemed above every other brands made ar sold at Plattsmouth.

Plattsmouth, - Nebraska

Admitted the Facts.

Newspaper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible, we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, found no relief, but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, "New and Startling Facts," free at F. G. Fricke & Co. It tells all about heart and nervous diseases and many wonderful curss. 3.

FOR RELIABLE INSURANCE

Call on

SAM'L PATTERSON

Plattsmouth - - Nebras

DENTISTRY

GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWNS—

Bridge work and fine gold work a

SPECIALTY

DR. STEINAUS LOCAL as well as other esthetics given for the painless extraction teeth,

C. A. MARSHALL, - Fitzgerald Bl

SEND FOR COMBINATION SAFETIES, Mud Guards, Brake and Lamp Attachments, Factory Prices.

28-inch, Boys' & Girls' $1[illegible]
24-inch, Boys' & Girls' [illegible]
20-inch, Boys' & Girls' [illegible]
26-inch, Ball 75 00
28-inch, (Bearings) 110 00
28-inch, Gents' " 90 00
28-inch Dunlop Pneumatic, 2-inch Tires 150 00

E. C. MEACHAM ARMS CO., ST LOUIS.