

Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIFTH YEAR.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1892.

NUMBER 237.



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..... 8:45 A. M.	No. 7..... 5:17 P. M.
No. 6..... 12:25 A. M.	No. 9..... 4:30 P. M.
	No. 11..... 7:15 A. M.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

TIME CARD.	
No. 384 Accommodation Leaves..... 10:55 A. M.	No. 383 arrives..... 4:00 P. M.
Trains daily except Sunday.	

SECRET SOCIETY.

CASH CAMP No. 322 M. W. A. meets every second and fourth Monday evenings in Fitzgerald hall. Visiting neighbors welcome. P. C. Hansen, V. C. P. Wertemberger, W. A. B. C. Wilde, Clerks.

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. McElwain, 1st Sergeant.

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. McConchie 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 Commander.

K. N. G. OF PYTHIAS—Gantlett Lodge No. 47. Meets every Wednesday evening at their hall over Bennett & Tuttle's, all visiting knights are cordially invited to attend. M. N. Griffith, C. C.; Otis Dovey K. of E. 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 HEBRECA—Bad of Prom-1e 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 Thursday 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 Peterson, N. G.; S. F. Osborn, Secretary.

ROYAL ARKANAM—Class Council No. 1021. Meet at the K. of P. hall in the Parmele & Craig block over Bennett & Tuttle's, visiting brethren invited. Henry Giering, Regent, Thos Walling, Secretary.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN SOCIETY—Waterman 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.

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, and 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-by, 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 D, price \$1,200.
MRS. J. A. G. BUELL,
Central City, Neb., apc. E. R. B.

ACTING SAVES LIVES.

COUNSEL FOR MURDERERS EMPLOY THEATRICAL METHODS.

How Lawyers Who Defend Criminals Strive to Make an Impression on the Sympathies of Jurymen—Some Notable Cases Where Lawyers Succeeded.

For years it has been generally known among lawyers that all sorts of desperate and theatrical devices are constantly resorted to in order to save the lives of accused persons. But Mr. Wellman was the first prosecutor to make the charge in open court and quote an instance to fortify his allegation.

Is the practice right or wrong? Perhaps the most moving part of Lawyer William F. Howe's elegant summing up on behalf of Annie Walden was where he besought the jurymen to consider her youth, her beauty and her helplessness.

When Francis L. Wellman, assistant district attorney, began his summing up for the prosecution, he urged the jurors not to be moved by his adversary's emotional appeals. He called Mr. Howe an actor. He said:

"If you had seen him, as I have, go behind a woman defendant and pinch her to make her scream and so arouse sympathy, you would not be so much influenced by his theatrical display."

"Whom did Mr. Howe pinch?" I asked Mr. Wellman.

"Ella Nelson," was his prompt reply. "You recall that she had shot her lover dead because he was packing his trunk and preparing to leave her. She was on trial for her life. Mr. Howe got her acquitted."

"When he had got to that part of his summing up where he called upon the jury to 'look at her,' Ella was sitting behind a table, her face toward the jury, but resting in her hands. She had been weeping for some minutes, but now she was composed."

"Look at that face!" pleaded Mr. Howe in impassioned tones. He strode rapidly behind her. Again he cried, 'Look at that face!' and as he did so he seized Ella's soft wrists in his strong hand and wrenched her arms apart. The woman screamed with pain and terror."

"That scream was enough to freeze the blood of anybody who heard it. I cannot help thinking that it had much to do with the verdict."

"I do not say that it is wrong for counsel to employ theatrical methods in defending their clients. I think it is part of the duty of the prosecuting officer to expose this sort of thing to the jury."

"Frederick B. House was defending a man named Becker in the general sessions. Becker had a clothing store in Baxter street. He arranged a candle so that when it burned down to a certain point at midnight it would set fire to a lot of bagging soaked with kerosene, and so burn the store and earn Becker a big amount of insurance. Firemen quenched the flames and so saved the lives of seventy-six men, women and children who were sleeping in the tenements above the store."

"When Mr. House summed up he was in a quandary. Becker couldn't understand one word in English, therefore how could the poor devil weep at the proper moment? That little difficulty was solved all right. Becker rested his face in his hands and peeped through his interlaced fingers at his eloquent defender."

"Think, gentleman," said Mr. House, "if you send this wretched man to prison you will punish those innocent little ones." At that instant Mr. House dropped his handkerchief.

"Wow!" came a shriek from Becker. It began like the scream of a catamount. It died away in a long drawn wail and choking sobs. Becker's tears were like a shower. Mrs. Becker's and the little Becker's tears were a cloudburst. Human nature couldn't stand it. Juror No. 3 was a nice old fellow, retired from business and living at home surrounded by sons and daughters and chubby grandchildren. He broke down at the second drop of Fred House's handkerchief. At the third drop of the cambric the juror's tears gushed out beyond the railing. Answering snuffles and gasps came from two other jurors."

"It seems hard to believe, but it is a matter of record that in the face of the clear evidence against Becker the jury stood three for acquittal and nine for conviction. The tears and howls and the little Becker's saved the guilty man. And in proof of his guilt let me add that Becker was released under \$2,500 bail, but he ran away, although the case was soon brought up for retrial."

"Often the question of makeup tests the counsel stage manager's ability and ingenuity. There was Alphonse Stephani, the young man who deliberately murdered Lawyer Clinton G. Reynolds for not surrendering Stephani's father's estate fast enough to be squandered. The defense was insanity."

"Perhaps you recall the Stephani who came to trial. Instead of the handsome, neatly dressed rich man's son, the jury saw a wild, unkempt creature, a Caliban in ugliness. Stephani's hair had been untouched by shears or brush for months. He had not bathed or shaved. He still wore the clothes he had on when arrested. His linen was in tatters and almost black. His outer garments were greasy and crusted with accumulations of spilled food. Stephani was a good actor. Not a word did he speak to any one. With large black eyes, as deep and mournful as Edwin Booth's, he stared eloquently at nothing. Lear was a

model of sanity beside him. There was more or less testimony to show that Stephani had fallen off a pony very many years ago and hurt his head, and that he had always been high tempered, like any spoiled child. No one had bothered about his alleged insanity, though, until after he had killed his father's old friend."

"Insane," was the jury's judgment after listening to the testimony and watching the gloomy makeup of the prisoner. They found him guilty of murder in the second degree, and he was sent to prison for life. Today he is a neat, well behaved and short haired convict.—New York Herald.

COOPER AND WORDSWORTH.

An Interview with the Aged Poet a Few Years Before His Death.

Thomas Cooper, the veteran chartist, who has received a grant of £200 from the Civil List, had, on one occasion, a very interesting interview with Wordsworth at Rydal Mount. Cooper had been at Carlisle and started on a walk through the Lake country.

It was on the third day after leaving Carlisle that Cooper arrived at Rydal Lake. He was very anxious to see Wordsworth and have a talk with him, but, not knowing the poet and having no introduction, was rather doubtful as to what the nature of his reception might be. But, summoning all the courage at his command, he boldly strode up to the poet's door and knocked.

In reply to an inquiry he was told that Wordsworth was at home; so he wrote on a slip of paper, "Thomas Cooper, author of 'The Purgatory of Suicides,' desires to pay his devout regards to Wordsworth." In a very few minutes he was in the presence of the "majestic old man," and was bowing with deep and heartfelt homage when Wordsworth seized his hand and welcomed him with such a hearty "How do you do? I am very happy to see you," that Cooper says the tears stood in his eyes for joy.

Nothing struck Cooper so much in Wordsworth's conversation as his remark concerning chartism—after the subject of Cooper's imprisonment had been touched upon. "You were right," Wordsworth said; "I have always said the people were right in what they asked; but you went the wrong way to get it. There is nothing unreasonable in your charter. It is the foolish attempt at physical force for which many of you have been blamable." By and by the conversation drifted to other subjects.

There was but one occasion, says Cooper, on which I discerned the feeling of jealousy in him; it was when I mentioned Byron. "If there were time," he said, "I could show you how Lord Byron was not so great a poet as you think him to be—but never mind that now." I had just been classing his own sonnets and "Child Harold" together as the noblest poetry since "Paradise Lost," but did not reassert what I said.

"I am pleased to find," he said, while talking about Byron, "that you preserve your use chaste and free from rank and corrupt passion. Lord Byron degraded poetry in that respect. Men's hearts are bad enough. Poetry should refine and purify their natures, not make them worse."

Wordsworth's opinion on Tennyson is interesting. Cooper asked the poet what his opinion was of the poetry of the day: "There is little that can be called high poetry," Wordsworth said. "Mr. Tennyson affords the richest promise. He will do great things yet, and ought to have done great things by this time."

"His sense of music," I observed, "seems more perfect than that of any of the new race of poets."

"Yes," Wordsworth replied; "the perception of harmony lies in the very essence of the poet's nature, and Mr. Tennyson gives magnificent proofs that he is endowed with it."

Wordsworth spoke of Southey in the highest terms, and again reverted to politics. "There will be great changes on the Continent," he said, "when the present king of the French dies, but not while he lives. The different governments will have to give constitutions to their people, for knowledge is spreading, and constitutional liberty is sure to follow." Wordsworth also alluded to the spread of freedom in England, and descanted with animation on the growth of mechanics' and similar institutions.

"The people are sure to have the franchise," he said with emphasis, "as knowledge increases; but you will not get all you seek at once, and you must never seek it again by physical force," he added, turning to me with a smile; "it will only make you longer about it."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Falling from a Great Height.

It will be remembered that Mr. Whymper, who had a severe succession of falls once in the Alps, without losing his consciousness, declares emphatically that as he bounded from one rock to another he felt absolutely no pain. The same thing happens on the battlefield; the entrance of the bullet into the body is not felt, and it is not till he feels the blood flowing or a limb paralyzed that the soldier knows he is wounded.

Persons who have had several limbs broken by a fall do not know which limb is broken till they try to rise. At the moment of a fall the whole intellectual activity is increased to an extraordinary degree. There is not a trace of anxiety. One considers quickly what will happen. This is by no means the consequence of "presence of mind," it is rather the product of absolute necessity. A solemn composure takes possession of the victim. Death by fall is a beautiful one. Great thoughts fill the victim's soul:

they fall painlessly into a great blue sky.—Drake's Magazine.

Tea in Cashmere.

There are two ways of preparing tea in Cashmere. The first is to put the tea in a pot with cold water and boil it for half an hour, when more cold water is added, after which it is boiled for another half hour. Milk is then added and it is ready for drinking. The second is to place the tea in a pot with a little soda and water, and boil it for half an hour as before. Milk, salt and butter are then added, after which it is boiled for another half hour, when it is ready.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Indigestible Banana.

"Next to pork," says a physician, "the banana is the most indigestible thing a person can eat, and if you will notice you will see them touched very sparingly by people with weak stomachs. If you can digest them, however, and don't mind the offensive odor, they are very nourishing and one can make a meal on them that is in every way equal to a substantial lunch of bread and meat."—New York Tribune.

A Sight in a Graveyard.

Two visitors to Trinity churchyard, in lower Broadway, attracted a large share of public attention Wednesday afternoon. One was a well dressed blind man and the other was a boy of sixteen or eighteen years of age, probably a relative of the blind man. The boy led his sightless companion to the grass bordered slab that bears the name of Charlotte Temple. Dropping on his knees at the side of the grave the blind man passed his hands eagerly over the face of the stone and an expression of supreme gratification came into his countenance when his fingers touched the sunken letters of the name. The boy called his attention to that part of the slab from which all of the original inscription except the name is said to have been cut.

There is a hollow place there at least 1 1/2 inches deep. It forms a basin to catch water for the birds to drink and bathe in. It was nearly full of water on Wednesday afternoon, and the blind man dabbled in the little pool gently. He hovered over the grave for several minutes, and became an object of curious interest to at least a hundred persons who stood on the sidewalk and watched him through the fence.—New York Times.

"Old Ironsides."

If the portrait of some grandam who lived in the early days of the century could "materialize," and, stepping down, take her place beside the "tailor made girl" of today, the difference would be no more marked than that between the good ship Constitution and a modern "ocean greyhound." Nevertheless, in spite of the topheaviness of the old ship as compared with the new, if the two sailed down our harbor there would be no necessity for an order of "Hats off," and our heartbeats would tell us for which rang out the "three times three."

Well does this great foremother of ours command both love and reverence. Stanch was she with the strength of oak from the forest primeval; unwavering ever as the pole star in the path of duty, and like a true woman of the olden time, ere "rights" and "suffrage" had lifted their heads from the neither chaos, she obeyed her master, while he, true and brave man of the olden time that he was, loved and honored her.—Jane de Forest Shelton in Harper's.

The Inspection of Milk.

It has been proposed, and in some parts of the country the law already provides, that the entire milk supplying business shall be open at all times to inspection. Such inspection should include examination into the condition and situation of wells in relation to all surrounding buildings, their proximity to standing water or pools containing organic matter, the condition of barns as to warmth and cleanliness, the kind, condition and healthfulness of the cows from which milk is obtained and the nature of the food given to them.

Inspectors should be at liberty to condemn as unfit for milking any cows suffering from chronic diseases that might be conveyed to man by the use of their milk.—Youth's Companion.

Turtle Eggs.

Turtle eggs are an acquired taste with most people, although they are not so with bears. They have a rough, yellow yolk and a white like any other eggs, but you can cook them for a year and the white part will remain liquid. Notice a curious dimple in the side of each one. If you squeeze it out the dimple appears on the other side, and you can never get hold of a turtle egg which hasn't got a dimple in it.—Interview in Washington Star.

Oil for Heavy Machinery.

For lubricating the journals of heavy machinery, either rape oil or sperm oil is the best to use in mixture with mineral oil, as they have the least effect on brass and iron, which two metals generally constitute the bearing surfaces of an engine.—Age of Steel.

Out of Date.

Housewife—Marie, these fowls are decidedly too tough again, you cannot have put them into the stewpan early enough!

Cook—Right you are, mum; they should have been put in three years ago!—Paris Figaro.

SEE



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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.

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LOW PRICES IN MENS, BOYS, LADIES MISSE
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W. A. BOECK & CO

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York, Price 50 cts

Admitted the Fact.
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 cures.

How's This!
We offer 100 dollars reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co. Props, Toledo, Ohio.
We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo Ohio, Walding Kinnan & Tarvin, Wholesale druggist Toledo Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, action directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists; Testimonials free.

DENTISTRY



GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWNS—
Bridge work and fine gold work a
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DR. STEINAUS LOCAL as well as other as esthetic given for the painless extraction of teeth.

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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 at. sold at Plattsmouth.

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