

# Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIFTH YEAR.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1892.

NUMBER 238.



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	10:24 A. M.	No. 3	8:38 P. M.
No. 8	7:44 P. M.	No. 5	9:30 A. M.
No. 10	9:45 A. M.	No. 7	5:17 P. M.
No. 6	12:25 P. M.	No. 9	4:30 P. M.
		No. 11	7:15 A. M.

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

### MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

#### TIME CARD.

No. 284 Accommodation Leaves	10:55 A. M.
No. 283 Arrives	4:00 P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.

### SECRET SOCIETY.

CASS CAMP No. 332 M. W. A. meets every second and fourth Monday evenings in Fitzgerald hall. Visiting neighbors welcome. F. G. Hansen, Y. C. P. Wertenberger, W. A. B. 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. 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 Vermilyea M. W.; J. E. Barwick, recorder.

G. A. McConhite 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.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Gannett Lodge No. 47. Meets every Wednesday evening at their hall over Bennett & Tutts', 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. 81—Meet second and fourth Friday evening of the month at I. O. O. F. hall. M. Vondran, M. W. E. P. Brown, recorder.

DAUGHTERS OF HERECIA—End of Prom-I. O. O. F. 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 Burkett, 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 sitting in the city. Chris Peterson, N. G.; S. F. Osborn, Secretary.

ROYAL ARCANUM—Cass Council No. 1021. Meet at the I. O. O. F. hall in the Farmers & Craig block over Bennett & Tutts', visiting brethren invited. Henry Gering, Regent; Thos Walling, Secretary.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION Waterman block, Main Street. Rooms open from 8:30 a. m. to 9:30 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-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.

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.

### AN ADIRONDACK FISH STORY.

A Gold Watch Found Inside a Pickerel That Had Been Swallowed.

The scene of the following incident was about forty miles from Gloversville, on a beautiful little lake just across the table land at Piseco lake in Hamilton county. The lake is not large, in no place being more than a mile wide, while it measures from two to three miles long. The day was all that a fisherman could desire, and every condition was right for good fishing. A party of three were in the boat, namely, L. E. Everest, his friend, Professor Spencer, from Brooklyn, and the writer. They had driven up from Garoga and were more than delighted with their luck. They had taken nearly fifty pickerel in less than half a day, and the size was good, weighing from 2½ to 6 pounds. The first turn around the "lucky point" was being made before we started for home, Everest, who was trolling one of the lines, said:

"I've got another; he's a good big one from the way he pulls." Everest let him play at one time nearly 200 feet of line before the fish could be turned. When he had been brought into sight he was not so large as some we had already in the boat, but there was an unusual motion all about him. Soon the line was drawn so tightly it was necessary to let him play again. When brought back it was discovered that a larger pickerel had attempted to swallow the one on the hook, which was now quite exhausted.

The big fellow still followed, shark-like, for the dead body of his victim, which, however, we were not disposed to give up. Just as Everest was about to swing the fish on his hook into the boat the professor took up the oar, hoping to strike and thus capture the large one. The movement of the oar attracted the attention of the fish, and in a twinkling he made a pass at it. The blade was about seven inches wide, but his jaws grated across the upper and lower edge, sawing a groove in either side with his sharp teeth.

The professor, by carrying the oar forward with the movement of the fish, at the same time raising it from the water, landed the huge fellow into the boat. He weighed 13½ pounds. The fish on the hook only weighed three pounds, but showed signs of battle, being bitten in several places. Upon opening him we found, as is often the case, a fish of smaller size in his stomach. This one showed signs of life, and was opened. We then discovered a pretty little gold chataleine watch, and were surprised that the time agreed with our watches and that it was running.

More than pleased with our fishing expedition, we returned to the Adirondack hotel, and informed Landlord George A. McCoy of our luck, at the same time showing the watch. In less than two minutes all the guests about the house were in the office, and among the number a pretty young lady from Albany, who said the watch was a token of friendship which she had prized very highly. When on the lake in the early part of the day it had fallen into the water, and she supposed was lost. It is needless to say she was overjoyed at its recovery.—Albany Journal.

Only Man Ever Killed by a Meteor. To the writer's certain knowledge there is but one case on record where a human being has been killed by an aerolite or fall of meteoric stone. The fatality mentioned occurred in Whetstone township, Crawford county, O., in 1875, and is recorded in the Bucyrus Journal as follows:

As David Misenthaler, the famous stockman; of Whetstone township, was driving his cows to the barn about daylight this morning he was struck by an aerolite and instantly killed. It appears as if the stone had come down from a direction a little west of south, striking the man just under or on the right shoulder, passing obliquely through him from the right shoulder to just above the left hip, burying the greater portion of his body under itself in the soft earth. The stone is about the size of a wooden water bucket, and appears to be composed of pyrites of iron.—Philadelphia Press.

Millions of Fungi Spores. All the energies of the fungus plant seem to be directed to the production of germs for propagating its kind. Their number is often almost incalculable. You have doubtless observed that the common puff ball when mature is filled with a fine dust, and this consists entirely of spores corresponding to seeds, which are eventually diffused in the air by the bursting of the puff ball. In a single puff ball more than 10,000,000 of them have been counted, and when these minute bodies are once set afloat in the atmosphere they are distributed abroad over an indefinite space, being so small that it is difficult to conceive of a place from which they could be excluded. Their astonishing fertility and rapidity of growth are among the most remarkable characteristics of this vegetable tribe.—Interview in Washington Star.

An Air Tight Prison. While some men were squaring the trunk of an oak they had just felled they suddenly started back in astonishment on seeing a hideous toad about the size of a large pullet's egg incrusting in the tree 4 inches in from the bark and 15 feet from the root. Though mangled by the ax the creature still moved, but it appeared old, thin and decrepit. A careful examination revealed no entrance to its prison house.—London Tit-Bits.

### A NIGHT ON THE RIVER

THE LAST RUN ON THE MISSOURI OF THE MARTHA MITCHELL.

Dangerous Snags That Are a Constant Menace to River Traffic—The Sleepy Pilot of the Mitchell Was Mechanical and the Boat Went Down.

Never doubt anything you hear about the treachery of the Missouri river. The oldest pilots on the stream—those grizzled fellows who went to Fort Benton on trips that netted from \$8,000 to \$20,000 each—will tell you that a "tie up" over night is the only way to insure the passengers that the morning will not find them stuck on a bar in mid-stream, or, what is worse, camped on shore with the boat pinned by a snag and settling in the mud. No modern snag boat can keep the channel clear of the heavy logs that are always floating down from somewhere up along the Dakota, Iowa or Nebraska shores, green at first as torn from caving banks, but dead, hard and splintered when most dangerous. Snags that stick their noses above the water are little to be feared, but the hidden logs, those whose limbs are caught in the mud, while the trunk swings up within a foot or two of the surface, have always made steamboating on the Missouri a precarious occupation.

I remember one instance, however, in which a visible snag sent a good sidewheel boat to the bottom on one of the clearest, brightest nights that ever hung over the river. It was in 1850, or perhaps a year later. The boat was the Martha Mitchell, a tramp from the lower waters, running from Cincinnati to New Orleans. She was making a trip to St. Joseph with provisions for the plains, mostly bacon; and bacon, let me tell you, was a necessity in the west then. The passenger list of the Mitchell was heavy, so that many of the travelers were forced to remain on deck. It was 12 o'clock on a moonlit night in August. The captain had gone to bed for a wonder, and only a sleepy watchman who sat astern represented the executive among those awake on deck. A dozen passengers were seated about the big bell forward, telling stories while they reveled in the beauties of the night. The moon was shining with a clear, white light that made everything for 100 yards ahead as plainly visible as at noonday. There was no noise save the dull throb, throb, throb of the engines, the gentle puff of the released steam and the breaking of the water on the wheel's paddles.

Suddenly Jack Caruthers, a young fellow from St. Louis, gazed forward in the course of the boat, and pointing to a small, black object just discernible in the distance, asked:

"What's that thing, boys?" "A log probably," returned an old timer. "They're always floating about." "But I've been watching it," Caruthers went on, "and she hasn't moved much."

The entire party looked at the black object in the distance. It grew plainer as the boat climbed the stream, but not as if it were floating down on the current—the approach was too slow.

"See there!" Caruthers exclaimed. "It's swinging from side to side." "Funny," said the old timer, "but if she's a snag the pilot'll get around it all right."

By this time all of the deck passengers were looking at the black object. The boat did not change its course. There was no more comment—all eyes were riveted on the dark spot in the river. When the boat was within forty feet of it the old timer sprang up and placing his hands in trumpet fashion about his mouth called back to the pilot:

"Hello, up there!" There was no reply, and the nose of the big boat continued straight for the object.

"Hello!" chorused the party. "Well, what is it?" came a gruff answer.

"Throw her hard to larboard," the old timer said; "There's a big snag twenty feet in front."

There was a clanging of bells below decks, and the passengers in their berths felt the boat lurch violently as the machinery was reversed and the steamer answered her rudder. But it was too late. In thirty seconds there was another jar, greater than the first. The Martha's nose seemed to climb into the air. An effort was made to back the boat, but it would not budge. Then the passengers became panic stricken, running about in their night garments and threatening to jump overboard. The clear headed captain was on hand in a moment, however, and before the old steamer had settled a foot every passenger was started for the shore.

In the morning we watched the cabin of the Martha float off while we stood on the great bluffs just above Rocheport. Then the hulk sank out of sight. The owners of the Martha did not save their bacon. The sleepy pilot saved his by escaping through the woods. We only wondered that he did not run ashore before the accident, but the captain said that he knew the river so well there that his work was mechanical.—Detroit Free Press.

Hebrew tradition says that the tablets of Moses were of sapphire. In Hebrew the word sappir means the most beautiful. It symbolizes loyalty, justice, beauty and nobility.

### AN INTERESTING QUESTION THAT MAY NEVER BE ANSWERED.

Are the Movements of the Head and Face After Decapitation Involuntary or Are They Attended with Some Slight Action of the Will—Some Experiments.

The question of the duration of consciousness in the brain of criminals after execution by hanging or by the guillotine is being discussed with greater interest than ever since Anastay, the murderer of Baroness Dellard, paid his debt to society. It is said that this remarkable criminal sent to his brother a letter on the subject as follows:

The separation of my body and that which constitutes my thinking being cannot so soon be accomplished. I believe there is a survival of about an hour. Come, then, Leon, be present at my execution and insist that my head be given to you. Call me with your voice and my eyes will reply to you.

This is but the repetition of a popular belief that has prevailed for centuries. There is a legend of a state execution in England at an epoch when the ax and block were in use, which sets forth that after the instrument had fallen the person whose head was on the block exclaimed, "You have missed me!" to which the executioner replied with a slight kick that sent the head rolling to a distance. The story never gained much credence, but is still worthy of discussion. Its truth or falsity would depend on the possibility of the instrument being so thin and sharp that the walls of the veins would not be displaced, in which case the circulation of the blood might continue for a few seconds, and whether consciousness might continue for a moment after the vertebra of the neck was severed. This last difficulty would be the greatest, since utter unconsciousness is supposed to be simultaneous with the severing of the spinal cord or the breaking of the neck. In any event, scientists who have taken the trouble to study the faces of the guillotined for a few seconds after the fatal stroke, or who have made experiments with decapitated animals, do not favor the theory.

Several French physicians, and among them Dr. Paul Loyer, now deceased, but once a professor at the Sorbonne, have experimented with dogs, using for their hanging or decapitation machinery like that employed in public executions. The dog was chosen for the experiments as having the most mobile face and being able to reproduce the movements which in rare cases have been observed in human subjects. Persons whom this treatment of dumb animals might revolt are begged to remember that the suffering is much less than in vivisection, since these methods of execution are generally recognized as producing the least pain. The guillotine employed by Dr. Loyer was similar to that used for the execution of ordinary criminals in France. It consisted of a triangular knife or ax, surmounted by a mass of lead weighing over twenty pounds and falling over six feet upon the neck of the animal, which was severed at the third vertebra. The phenomena observed were similar to those remarked by other French and by foreign savants whose experiments have been less elaborate.

At the moment the head was detached from the body the mouth opened wide, as if the animal was making an extraordinary effort at inhalation. The tongue was applied to the lower part of the month and underwent a brief period of agitation. The eyelids were closed with light contractions. Then the eyes were opened and rolled from side to side and top to bottom, the pupils in the meantime gradually contracting. At the same time the jaws were opened and violently closed, and the face was rapidly convulsed. This was followed by changes at the corners of the mouth, vibration of the nostrils, trembling of the lips and erection of the ears. The ensemble of these movements constituted a series of horrible grimaces like those seen on the face of the guillotined, and seemed to express the most intense agony. If the cornea of the eye was touched the eyelids closed, but if an object, no matter of what kind, was placed before the eye there was no movement. Neither did crying nor whistling into the ears of the dog appear to cause the slightest sensation. The pinching of the tongue caused a slight shrinking of that organ. Although the pupil of the eye was contracted, the approach of a light rendered the orifice still smaller.

These phenomena occupy about ten seconds, and are followed by a period of repose continuing to the fifteenth or twentieth second, during which the mouth rests closed and the eyes open and without movement. At the end of this time the mouth opens and closes quickly, the nostrils dilate and contract. During this time, although the irritation of the cornea has caused a slight winking, neither whistling in the ear nor touching the tongue or nostrils with ammonia or cologne has been able to produce any effect. The opening and closing of the mouth resemble yawning, and are reproduced a dozen times, after which the motions gradually cease. Then the cornea loses its sensibility to the touch, though, half a minute having elapsed, the yawning is still active. The pupil of the eye dilates at the approach of light, but does not contract, and the cornea loses its glistening appearance. At the end of two minutes the yawning and other phenomena have ceased, ending in mere contraction of the fibers, and the head takes a corpse-like look.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### 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.

### F. G. FRICKE & CO

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

A Full and Complete line of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, and Oils.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES AND PURE LIQUORS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours.

### GO-TO

I. PEARLEMAN'S GREAT MODERN House Furnishing Emporium.

WHERE you can get your house furnished from kitchen to parlor and at easy terms. I handle the world renown Haywood baby carriages, also the latest improved Reliable Process Gasoline stove. Call and be convinced. No trouble to show goods.

I. Pearleman, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

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 cures.

A nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50 cts. For sale by O. H. Snyder and F. G. Fricke.

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 Druggist; Testimonials free.

Shiloh's catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diptheria and canker mouth. For sale by O. H. Snyder and F. G. Fricke.

### DENTISTRY



GOLD AND PORCELAIN CROWNS—Bridge work and fine gold work a SPECIALTY.

DR. STEINHAUS LOCAL as well as other anesthetics given for the painless extraction of teeth.

C. A. MARSHALL, - Fitzgerald Block

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 brand made or sold at Plattsmouth.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska

JOHN A. DAVIES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Correspondence Solicited.

Office in Union Block PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA