

THE WATCH RECOVERED.

The Thief Too Smooth for Officer Black.

MUNN VS. CASS COUNTY.

Judge Ramsey Decides the Nehawka Bridge Case in Favor of the County—Sawtelle is Now in Jail.

A Bellevue "Crook."

A gold watch valued at \$85 was stolen from the office of Keef & McGarvey at Fort Crook between 12 and 1 o'clock Friday by Harry Wales, a laborer. The watch belonged to James Honnain, time-keeper of the firm. A somewhat curious circumstance in connection with the theft is that another laborer, whose name could not be learned, saw Wales take the watch but failed to notify Mr. Honnain until Wales had time to make good his escape. A warrant was immediately procured and officers started in pursuit. Wales is about five feet seven inches tall, weighs about 160, wears a blue shirt and white straw hat, has a red face, dark hair and pug nose. He headed toward Omaha and had three hours start of the sheriff.

Saturday about 4 o'clock, m. Officer Black of the Plattsmouth police force noticed a man evidently trying to conceal himself from his view between the freight cars just north of the B. & M. depot. The officer called to the man and received no answer. He then walked up to the cars and ordered the man out. The stranger still refused to speak or to obey the order, and Black rushed upon him and pulled him from between the cars. The stranger played "the innocent tramp" act, asked what was wanted and threw Black off his guard by apparently submitting to arrest. Black searched him for weapons and valuables. Of the first he had none. A gold watch was found, however. When it was taken from him he made a jump, and before the officer could pull his gun, was down the river bank and out of sight. Just then the fast train pulled in from the east, but Black is sure his man didn't get on it. The officer continued to search for the escaped prisoner, but did not find him. He is supposed to be the Bellevue thief. The victim of that robbery was telegraphed to come here and get the watch if he can identify the property.

Munn Loses His Case

Judge Ramsey has decided the suit of Eugene Munn vs. Cass county in favor of the county. Munn recently lost four steers by the falling down of the bridge over the Weeping Water at Nehawka and this suit was to recover \$25 damages.

The court held that the county was not liable for the reason that the commissioners had no notice of the bridge being in an unsafe condition and they had not been negligent.

The court held that this was really the only point necessary for the county to prove in the present instance to win the case. It also held that notice, actual or constructive, must have reached the commissioners or proof be furnished that they had been negligent in the performance of duty. And that even this would not necessarily give the defendant cause sufficient to recover. The supreme court had held in a case sent up from Colfax county that negligence did not give sufficient ground for recovery of damages.

The testimony of Mr. Dutton, negatived the negligence theory. He testified that the bridge had been examined in the spring and no apparent defect discovered. The facts in the case showed that the cross pieces were unsound, but that it would not have been apparent, even to an expert inspector without a very particular inspection. The rottenness was on the inside and hidden from view. The outside ends appeared and were perfectly sound.

Sawtelle In Jail.

Constable Kroeher returned Friday from Denver having in charge Geo. W. Sawtelle, who shot George Casford some time since. As was predicted by THE HERALD Mrs. Sawtelle was settling up matters in order that her husband might come back.

By consent of the attorney, the hearing has been postponed until next Friday at 10 o'clock. Beeson & Root will defend Sawtelle and County Attorney Travis will prosecute.

Mr. Beeson told a representative of this paper that it was all foolishness to go to Denver after the man, as he intended to come back. He also stated, when asked for information, that he had advised Sawtelle not to talk, and that therefore

he would be unable to give any information himself. Mr. Beeson also stated that the officers had a chance to catch him at Ashland but waited until he had got further away so the fees would roll up, and the state would be put to a big expense. Sawtelle, he said, only went away because he thought he had done more damage than was done.

The West End Church.

Friday night the ladies of the West End Presbyterian church, near Oak Hill cemetery, gave an ice cream social. Many attended and there was added quite a sum to the building fund of the church treasury. This church now has quite a congregation and its Sunday-school has an interesting session every Sunday. The church has not at present a regular pastor, but services are held very regularly, different ministers volunteering to fill the pulpit, and the interest is constantly growing. The building is not yet finished inside. The ladies are now engaged in an effort to swell the building fund of the treasury to such an extent that the work can be done before cold weather. The sidewalk reaches from the center of the city to the very doors of this church and the people of down town can easily visit this young member of the Christian circle, and a cordial invitation is extended them to do so.

More Men at the Shops.

In addition to the increase in the force at the B. & M. shops mentioned in yesterday's HERALD, information is given out this morning that some other new machinery is to be immediately put in in other departments, and the working force increased. This is done to increase the output of freight cars and passenger and baggage coaches. THE HERALD is sorry to observe in this connection a disposition upon the part of a few citizens of other towns to give illustrations of their jealousy of Plattsmouth and of its ever-increasing prosperity. This is childish upon their part. This town has no ill-will toward other towns. It rejoices in their prosperity, but it proposes to keep a little in advance of everything in these regions. In so doing Plattsmouth not only increases its own importance in the world, but also that of every material interest in Cass county.

Is the Echo a Traitor, Too?

(M. D. Polk is the Echo's Editor.) THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD made an attempt at being smart, and pretends to get red in the face and ridicules the write up this paper gave Judge Field when he spoke here. We gave his explanation of the bridge case just as he gave it, and if it did Mr. Field an injustice he should have kept his mouth shut. But there was no cause for THE HERALD'S tirade against this paper unless that slippy sheet wants to bring the judge into question and if possible injure his chances for election. Probably the fact that Judge Field recognized THE EVENING NEWS' influence above THE HERALD'S still sticks in Knotts' craw and he is giving vent to his spleen by beefing about THE Echo's report.

Greenwood's Camp Meeting.

Camp meeting is still going on. Epworth League day was considered the best of all days so far. Ashland, Valley View, University Place, Grace church of Lincoln, Callahan, Papillion, South Omaha, Ceresco and Greenwood were represented. There was fine singing by the leagues, led by I. M. Harris of Vermont, Ill. An able address was made by Rev. C. D. Dawson of South Omaha. The meetings are conducted by Rev. H. A. Powers. Many are being converted. The meeting is growing in interest and numbers.

The End of the Division.

THE HERALD has information to the effect that if an earnest effort is made there is a good chance for Plattsmouth to be made the end of the regular division. This is something worth striving for. Let Messrs. Windham and Murphy get their committees together and pay a visit to the B. & M. officials and learn what can and must be done to insure success.

Against the City.

Another important suit for damages against the city of Plattsmouth was filed Saturday afternoon. Calvin H. Parmele sues for \$900 for the damages he alleges to have sustained by reason of the grading done by the city on North Fourth street and the alley north of Vine street, near the Bonner Stables. S. P. Vanatta is Mr. Parmele's attorney.

N. E. C. Meeting, Saratoga, N. Y.

The provision requiring passengers to deposit tickets with the joint agent at terminal lines at Saratoga has been cancelled. Tickets will be honored for return from Saratoga or from any intermediate point, any time up to Sep. 15. It is not necessary to go to Saratoga to have the tickets executed for return. J. FRANCIS, Gen. Pass. Agt.

PEOPLE AND AFFAIRS.

The supreme court has been called upon to decide whether or not it is a criminal offense under the laws of Nebraska for a man to "feloniously" kill a dog. A case which has already attained some celebrity in Gage county reached the clerk of the supreme court at Lincoln yesterday morning. Early in the month of January of the present year David Nehr shot and killed a dog belonging to John Dobbs in Beatrice. For this he was indicted, tried, found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$2 and costs and to serve a sentence of five days in the county jail at hard labor. Nehr's attorneys moved for a new trial of the case before the district court, but their motion was denied. They now bring the case to the supreme court. In their petition filed they allege among other things that the verdict, judgment and sentence are contrary to and unsupported by law or sufficient facts to constitute a crime.

Harry Sheild will teach the Fairview school in Cass county, near Elmwood. He will be in a good community and one of the very best schools in Cass county.

Wallace Carter, an enterprising young teacher of Cass county, will make his headquarters in Ashland the ensuing year in order to derive some of the benefits of the high school literary society. He will teach south-east of Ashland.

At the meeting of the Young Men's Republican Club last night the chair appointed the following delegates to the state convention to be held at Grand Island next Wednesday: J. A. Davies, M. B. Murphy, S. D. Rozell, O. N. Peterson, M. D. Polk, P. Wrotenberger, J. L. Urish and Harvey Holloway.

The appointment of M. D. Polk as a delegate to the republican league at Grand Island was a mistake upon the part of the president of the Plattsmouth club. Mr. Polk is not a republican and that is not all. He is an offensive and unprincipled democrat, flying at times only and privately a republican flag. He is doing his level best to injure the republican candidates in THE NEWS and in the smaller country papers for which he occasionally scribbles. The republicans of Cass do not want to be represented at Grand Island or anywhere else by such a person. The club of this town ought expel both Polk and Burton. True, neither can do the party any harm, but let them join the Bryan club and do their fighting openly even though it is impossible for them to do it manfully.

Commissioner Loder has returned to Plattsmouth from a visit to Greenwood, where he has been engaged with the surveyors in laying out a new road—or straightening an old one, to be more exact—petitioned for in Salt Creek precinct, section 17-12-9. In reference to the criticisms of the Mayfields of Elmwood and Louisville, he said: "You can tell the people that A. C. Loder has given no one authority as yet to say that he is a candidate for anything. Also, that Mr. Loder is not governed in his official decisions by the private or political sentiment of individuals or locality. He is for the right, no matter who is made mad or however it may affect his pecuniary or political fortunes. He don't believe that a man is qualified to hold any office whose official decisions are determined by his own likes and dislikes or influenced by local sentiment. Tell them that Loder is for the right, regardless of consequences."

JUST ESCAPED WITH HIS LIFE.

Johnce Bosteter, an employe of Ed. Snakelov's steam threshing outfit, barely escaped being crushed to death at De Wight Young's place four miles west of Bellevue yesterday. Bosteter was hauling water for the engine and had just returned from the spring with a tank full when he noticed that a bolt which couples the front trucks to the tank was working out. He crawled under the tank to fix it when the horses stepped forward, letting the tank, which when filled weighs about 4,000 pounds, fall on Bosteter. Fortunately he was so far forward it did not fall squarely on his body and only his left foot was caught under the corner of the tank and his back was somewhat bruised. If he had been back under the truck four inches further he would have been instantly killed.

Due to Carelessness.

Being a little careless and thoughtful you can preserve the beauty of form in your shoes, running them over at the side and heels is a matter of pure carelessness only and a habit that is a rather expensive one, as it makes the shoes look worn and old long before they would if properly cared for.—Detroit Free Press.

OLD TIME FUNERALS.

WHEN LEADVILLE DID THE "PROF-THING" FOR DEAD MEN.

When "Texas Jack" was buried in Whole Town Turned Out—There Was a Brass Band, a Chorus from an Opera Company and a Long Procession.

To one who passes along the streets of Leadville now there is just one feature in particular which serves as a mark of comparison of the Leadville of today with the mining camp of thirteen years ago. Leadville now is respectable, staid and as solemn as a mining city can be, but it isn't the solemnity in the abstract which strikes one now. It is a specific solemnity which connects itself with funerals.

To one who has lived in the past, every funeral was an occasion for a much celebration as a circus, the quiet and sedate cortege moving along Chestnut street today is something not to be considered. It is too gloomy to suit the old timer, but, alas! the old timer is no more.

In 1879 the town was wild. Everybody carried a "gun"—not in his pocket, mind you, only the natural horn foot did, and he rarely lived to regret it. The weapon was stuck in his belt right handy for immediate action. As a consequence rarely a day passed without a violent death. Added to this the work of pneumonia kept the gravedigger over in the valley at work night and day. This may sound like exaggeration, but it isn't. The twinkling lights in the valley presented a gruesome appearance at night and more so when their purpose was known. They lit the gravediggers at work. Pneumonia was a fearful enemy. Men were strong, fearless, healthy in the morning, and when evening came with it was the physician and the next day the undertaker. No accommodations fit to be called such were obtainable, and men after days of hard work in the mines were obliged to sleep in that frosted atmosphere wherever they could.

Rev. T. J. Mackey was the most popular clergyman in town at that time. He was loved by the good people and respected, almost venerated, by the gamblers and the miners, which doesn't imply that miners were not in themselves reputable people. Whenever a miner or a sporting man or woman died it was Parson Mackey who was called in. There was one day in particular when the parson held four funerals, and that was the record. Four was frequently equalled, but it stood as the top notch for one clergyman.

Mr. Mackey, who was an Episcopal clergyman, held services in the Taber opera house. Fifty dollars a day was the rent, and the collection never fell short. It was necessary to close the doors then long before the time for the beginning of the service to keep back the crowds. This four funeral day spoken of was the day on which J. B. Omohundro, known all over the world as "Texas Jack," was buried.

Leadville never did funerals by halves. A brass band was a regular thing. No funeral was held without one. The band attending upon Jack was made up of fifty pieces, being a combination of several. Fay Templeton's opera company was playing an engagement in Leadville then, and Fay agreed to supply her company to act as choir. The coffin was set upon the stage loaded with flowers, and flowers were rarer than mines in Leadville, and Rev. Mackey appeared in his regimentals as chaplain of the Taber Light Guards to preach the funeral sermon. As he proceeded, whenever he made an allusion to any good quality in Jack the congregation applauded as vociferously as though they were approving a fine feature of a play. There was no disorder—these people meant it all. They wept at the preacher's words and stamped their feet in approval of his hope for Jack's chances over there.

Before the services Mr. Mackey had been waited upon by the Taber Light Guards. They recited to him the fact that all the senior officers but the chaplain were absent from the city, and told him that as he was ranking officer of the day he must don his regimentals and lead the company. At first he demurred vigorously, but finally, equipped with blue and gold and a sword that knew not its place and the propriety of keeping it, he marched upon the stage to help Jack along. When the services were over he found they had provided a horse for him to lead the column.

The preacher wasn't the most remarkable horseman in the world, but he was gaudy, and he mounted and started away. Directly the band struck up the "Dead March in Saul" the preacher and his steed became almost as prominent as the corpse—or they would have been elsewhere than in Leadville. Here everything went. The dominie waltzed to his graveyard on his fiery charger—actually waltzed, but nobody noticed that. That was a regular thing, or at least not a striking innovation.

A Omohundro's funeral, as at all funerals in Leadville, work of all kinds was suspended. Men and women thronged upon the sidewalks—packed them. One could really have walked on the ends of the people and nobody would have noticed it. In those days the undertaker took great pride in the turnout. Riding in the carriage with the preacher he would look back lovingly and say:

"Now, this is a funeral that is a fund. This is something like. Look at the crowds, parson, and we've got some more pieces in the band than attend the Swede that McCloskey buried yesterday."—Cor. Omaha World-Herald.

Scandal Well Defined.

Some pupils were asked by an examiner at a school examination whether they knew the meaning of the word "scandal." One little girl held up her hand, and being told to answer the question she replied, "Nobody does, nobody, and everybody goes telling of it every where."—Boston Commercial.

The First Newspapers.

The first newspaper in the modern sense was issued monthly at Venice in 1539, the first English newspaper was published in 1622, the first American in 1704.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

COLONEL GRABAM, POSSEY COUNTY.

His Justice Ride in the Smoker with an Unfortunate Journeyman.

When Colonel Grabam, of Posey county, Ind., left town for Trenton yesterday he put in his pocket two of the best imported cigars that he could buy. The colonel is a confirmed cigarette smoker, but he always carries cigars for self protection when he travels. Since he left Posey county he has developed a discriminating nose for tobacco. A rank cigar makes him more peevish than "knees" in his trousers. There are few smokers of bad cigars who will not throw away a half burned stump to accept one of the colonel's good cigars, with the grateful apology that always goes with it.

"Why, do you know," said Colonel Grabam the other day, "there are no cigars in Indiana so rank as those that are smoked in New Jersey. They are the brand that will kill vegetation, and I always carry a cigar or two to give away on the smoking car. Why, it's enough to make a man fretful."

Colonel Grabam's seat in the smoker was shared yesterday by a man with no taste in tobacco. He sniffed contemptuously at the colonel's cigarette, and pulled contentedly at a very bad cigar with a dark, shiny wrapper. Colonel Grabam was growing peevish. He threw away his cigarette, and drawing a cigar from his pocket said to the man beside him:

"Parson, say, sir, but may I trouble you for a light?"

"Sure, Mike," replied the man, and he handed Colonel Grabam a cigar that had just been lighted. Colonel Grabam carefully lighted his own cigar, and with apparent absent-mindedness tossed the other out of the window.

"Well, I'll be—"

"No, don't," interrupted Colonel Grabam, "I really wasn't thinking what I was doing. Please accept one of my cigars and permit me to offer an apology. I am very absent-minded—at times."

The man looked at the cigar the colonel gave him and said:

"Looks pretty good. Better'n mine, I guess. I pay three dollars a hundred for mine."

"That cigar cost twenty-five dollars a hundred, and is pretty fair, I think," replied the colonel.

"Hi," said the man as he lit the end of it. Then he leaned over and said: "Will you give me a light now?"

Colonel Grabam offered his cigar. The man lighted his own from it with chuckles of satisfaction. Then he leaned back comfortably and tossed Colonel Grabam's cigar out of the window.

"Why, you—"

"Don't," said the man. "When I think of the tariff on cigars I go into a trance, and I'm not responsible for what I do. Let me offer you one of my cigars," and he pulled out one of the three dollar a hundred brand and handed it to Colonel Grabam.

"Why, you—"

"Now, don't, I say," interrupted the man. "This is my station, but you can get a light from the man in front. Much obliged for your smoke. Goodby," and he was off the car.

Colonel Grabam returned to New York last night and announced that his system was shattered. Hereafter he will ride in the drawing room car and smoke cigarettes.—New York Sun.

How to Learn to Sing.

Lung power and capacity may be wonderfully increased and strengthened by a constant repetition of the syllable "ah" on the three or four notes in the middle register of the voice; that is, the three or four notes which one sings most naturally and with the least effort. Let the pupil get one note clear cut, round, full and musical; then from that note as a starting point let him go up and down, gradually working out the huskiness from the adjacent notes and sounding them until they become pure and resonant and can be delivered without strain or effort.

Let him work systematically and, above all, avoid the pernicious trick of learning "pieces" by rote or by ear. His first effort should be to increase the purity and range of his voice, and to that end he should, as suggested above, use the broad syllable "ah" only for a time, and on no account should he try to sing an air until he can do so understandingly, with a full knowledge of musical notation and a perfect command of his vocal resources.—Demorest's Magazine.

Thackeray's Ideas of Corsets.

Thackeray, who detested "wasp waisted women," once told a young relative, who was much in love, to take his betrothed to a physician before purchasing the engagement ring.

"What for?" his companion inquired, in considerable astonishment.

"To see whether that wasp waist is an inheritance or a consequence," he replied.

"Consequence?" exclaimed the young man; "what do you mean?"

"Corsets," said Thackeray laconically.

"Miss—has the most beautiful figure in England," said the infatuated lover.

"She is deformed," Thackeray responded. "If it is a natural deformity she may be a moderately healthy woman. Even humpbacks are not always delicate, you know. Mind, I say moderately healthy. But if that girl's figure is the result of corsets you might better go and hang yourself rather than risk the evils that will inevitably follow."

If Barytes and other adulterants of White Lead are just as good as

Strictly Pure White Lead

why is it that all the bogus and adulterated white leads are always branded "Pure," or "Strictly Pure White Lead?"

No one ever puts a misleading brand on an article of merchandise, unless he wants to "work off" an inferior for a better.

This Barytes or Baryta, is a heavy white powder, worthless as paint; costing only about one cent per pound and is used to adulterate and cheapen the mixture. No one ever adulterates white lead with an article costing more than Lead.

If you purchase any of the following brands you are sure of having

Strictly Pure White Lead, manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process:

"SOUTHERN" "RED SEAL" "COLLIER"

For sale by the best dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card to do so.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,

St. Louis Branch,

Clark Avenue and Tenth Streets,

St. Louis, Mo.



Quickly relieve a disorder of the kidneys, and prevent neuralgia, should be taken to prevent serious trouble.

REMEMBER Diseases can be cured in their infancy, which if neglected, may become dangerous.

DR. J. H. MCLEAN'S

LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM

Is what you need. It will cure Liver Disorders, Biliousness, Headache, Diarrhea, and Diabetes. Price 25 cents per bottle. Send 2-cent stamp for book of hints, how to live and cure these distressing complaints.

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The oldest and most reliable place in town.

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ROCK BLUFFS NEB.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. H. Dearing, clerk of the district court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 22nd day of August, A. D. 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the south door of the court house in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the following real estate, to-wit: Beginning at the intersection of the south side of O street in Reed's addition to the city of Weeping Water, Cass county, Nebraska, with the east bank of the Weeping Water creek, thence running in a southwesterly direction along the east bank of said creek to the point where the boundary line of said Reed's addition intersects said east bank of said Weeping Water creek, thence running east along the boundary line of said Reed's addition to the point where said boundary line intersects the Missouri Pacific railroad right of way, thence running in a northwesterly direction along the west side of said right of way to the point where said right of way intersects the south side of said O street to the place of beginning, containing about 3.08 acres, except a certain lot bonded to H. P. Hansen, in the above described parcel of land, as follows: Beginning at a point where the Missouri Pacific right of way intersects the south boundary line of Reed's addition to Weeping Water, Nebraska, thence running west 20 feet, thence north 2 rods, thence south 8 rods, thence west 1 rods, thence north 8 rods, thence east 4 rods to place of beginning.

The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Sarah J. Halverstadt, Sam S. Halverstadt and Henry A. Halverstadt, defendants, to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by William A. Key-gill, plaintiff, against said defendant.

Plattsmouth, Neb., July 15, A. D. 1891.

WOOLEY & GIBSON, Sheriff Cass Co.

Attys. for plaintiff.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.