BOYD GONE TO CHICAGO.

He Goes in His Official Capacity to Attend the Dedication.

THOSE WHO WENT ALONG.

William Jennings Bryan's Future Pictured out For Him in a Dream—Old Van Wyck's Good Advice.

The Governor's Pilgrimage.

Governor Boyd leaves today for Chicago to attend the World's fair dedication. The governors of thirty-five states will be present on that occasion, so that if the governor of North Carolina should lift up his voice there will be anywhere from one to thirty-four responses. Governor Boyd in his official capacity will represent Nebraska. He will be accompanied by his wife and daughter and attended by Private Secretary Morrissey, together with his staff of nine or ten colonels in uniform. The party leaves Omaha today at 4:30 over the B. & M. and members of the staff are ordered to report there. The train arrives at Chicago tomorrow morning, giving ample time to prepare to take part in the great celebration. Every courtesy will be shown the party, boxes having been reserved for the members at the ball and reception and carriages have been provided for the procession of Friday.

The governor's staff includes Colonels J. P. Bratt of Bennett, C. J. Bills, J. Heasty, G. L. Prichett and M. L. Eaton of Fairbury, H. B. Mulford of Omaha, T. J. Hickey of Lincoln, J. S. LeHew of McCook and Captain J. H. Culver of Milford, many of whom will be accompanied by their wives. The governor may appoint as a member of his staff one regular army officer and Lieutenant L. M. Koehler of the Sixth cavalry, stationed at Niobrara, will probably go as a member of the staff.

Bryan's Dream.

I had a dream the other night, when all the world was still, and the moon had not yet risen from behind the eastern hill; I dreamt Van Wyck and I were out together on a tramp, contriving hard to steal a march on Morton Field and Shamp. Somehow the look of old Van Wyck was foxy, keen and shy, and I didn't like the twinkle in his erstwhile wicked eye, as I told him of my plan to get 2,000 votes for him, if he in turn would see that I was safely in the swim. At last he spoke, and in a voice that made my spirit shrink; "Young man," he said, "I feel that I am nearing ruin's brink. I need the votes you pledge to me, but Bryan, look you here! I say right now your victory is costing you too dear. I'm getting old, and all my life has filled me with distress because like you I've traded my convictions for success. I've claimed to be the people's friend, but when I reached a hold upon the public purse strings, I have traded them for gold. I've been a mossback democrat and a republican, and whether one or t'other, always first and last for Van. But, Bryan, I have had my day—my time has come this fall—on every side I read the cold handwriting on the wall. And I swear to you in candor, that the stars above may hear, I would give my princely fortune for a conscience once more clear. I say to you, my friends, tonight you can't afford this deal—it smacks too strongly, Bryan, of a congress-hunting steal; and I, well that has been my plan of gaining power of old; what have I now? A monument of broken faith and—gold. Yes, yes! The fortune still is mine, but when I quit this earth my last concern will hardly be to estimate its worth. I made it out of politics, but it has cost me high, a conscience seared all over and my life a living lie. And now my race is almost run—the end is full in view—when I'll trade my gorgeous palace for a 'soddy,' six foot-two; and I say as he who speaketh with his best foot in the grave, you, instead of those about you, need a helping hand, to save." Then I woke—all perspiration—with a wild Comanche scream, and I still am some affrighted when I recollect the dream.—Lincoln Journal.

Work Will Begin Soon.

It will now only be a short time until Sixth street will be paved. The curbing stone that the contractor has been looking for arrived this morning and in a few days work will be commenced.

The contractors say that after they get to work it will only take about two weeks to finish. In a short time the street will be paved and then the council should take up the city hall question and accept the proposition made by Parmele and Craig. With Main and Sixth street paved this city would be out of place without an opera house and city hall.

Valuable Coins Stolen.

Henry Gering has been for a long time past collecting coins of different values and from different countries, and also American coins that a premium has been offered for. In so doing he has collected over $100 worth of old coins ranging in value from a one cent piece up to a three dollar gold piece, all of which he prized very highly and which he took great pleasure in showing. For a long time he had the coins exhibited in a show case in the store. Recently, however, he had taken the coins out of the show case and placed them in a writing desk in the back part of the store and when anybody called to see them he would take them out of the drawer.

Monday night a party called to see them. Henry was out of the store at the time and Ernest Pieffer secured the coins and proceeded to show them, remarking that "Henry must have taken the gold and silver coins and put them in his pocket."

When Henry returned he was informed of the missing coins and an investigation was made but the coins were not found.

The police were notified and started out to find a clew. They started out with the saloons and there they found several of the coins which Henry Gering identified as the ones he had once been in possession of. After following the clew still further, they found some of the coins in nearly all the saloons in town.

From the saloons it was found out that E. O. Scribner had passed some of them and a warrant was issued for his arrest.

The amount of coins taken, Mr. Gering says, amounts to $60, and if the prisoner is convicted it will send him to the peniteniary.

Scribner is having his preliminary examination before Judge Archer this afternoon. County Attorney Travis is prosecuting and J. L. Root defending.

"Nebraska on Wheels.

The exhibition given on the Wabash rail road last Wednesday afternoon by the Business Men's association of Nebraska, was very fine, says the South Whitley, (Indiana) News. The object of this association's yearly visit to the east is to display their agricultural products and thus to keep before the country from year to year this exhibition of their wonderful agricultural resources. The plan originated three or four years ago and was carried out to couteract the influence of a report circulated by some calamity howlers that Nebraska was a failure and that the people were starving, when at the same time they were harvesting an abundant stock of grain, and producing vegetables in such quantity and quality as we have never seen grow in Indiana. They have been making their annual visits ever since.

The exhibit of cereals was unusually fine. Samples of winter wheat that yielded sixty bushels to the acre were shown by the different counties. Vegetables of all descriptions were to be seen—pumkins, squashes, melons of monstrous proportions. A curiosity somewhat resembling a pine apple, called a pine apple musk melon, was displayed in the Buffalo county exhibit. The fruit exhibit was especially fine. The very finest kind of apples were shown that were grown in orchards only six years old. Nebraska must be a very fine fruit country if this display is a fair sample of their products. The sugar beet was exhibited by several counties, some of them being so rich as to contain one third their weight in pure sugar.

Buffalo county came to the front with the exhibit of their cotton mills at Kearney. This is the largest manufacturing plant in the state and is now giving employment to 450 hands and consuming 100 bales of cotton a week. Annual value of output at present capacity, $4,400,000, requiring 400 horse power, which is furnished by the great Kearney canal. Kearney has a complete electric system, supplied with power from the Kearney canal. Indeed Kearney is one of the great industrial points of the state.

BEEMER GERMANS PLEASED.

BEEMER, Neb., Oct. 17—This has been a great day for the republicans at this place. Hon. C. A. Robbins and Jacob Houk spoke here this evening. A large crowd of enthusiastic citizens and a uniformed delegation numbering over 100, together with a fine band from West Point, attended, and presented a fine appearance. The large hall was entirely too small to furnish room and many were disappointed. The first speaker, Jacob Houk, spoke for over two hours in German. He clearly outlined the principles of the republican party and told why it was to the interests of the farmer and wage earner to support it. He made more republicans out of the German democrats than any speaker that has been here yet. Hon. C. A. Robbins followed and made one of the most entertaining addresses heard here for some time and created much interest by the manner in which he presented the leading issues of the day.

A BIG DAY AT NEHAWKA

Field, Lansing and Pollard Discuss the Issues.

A GOOD DAYS' WORK.

E. M. Pollard, a Cass County Young Man, Makes a Strong Talk—Judge Field Makes Votes—Pleased with Lansing.

Nehawka's Republicanism.

To the Editor of THE HERALD:

NEHAWKA, Neb., Oct. 17.—Nehawka put on her Sunday clothes Saturday, in honor of her distinguished orator, Judge Allen W. Field. Not only were the people of Nehawka out in force, but the surrounding country was so well represented that the large new storage building of Isaac Pollard's would not nearly hold, comfortably, those present. Five hundred would be a low estimate and in comparison, the Bryan meeting of a few weeks ago was a tame affair. It was tame in every particular—in numbers, in enthusjasm and remarkably tame as to speakers.

When the seats in the building were all occupied and those who could not be seated were as comfortably located as circumstances would permit, the chairman introduced Ernest Pollard, a young man who was born and raised here, and who is now completing his education at the Lincoln university. The prolonged applause as Ernest stepped upon the stage caused him a moment of nervousness, but he soon warmed up to his subject, and in a short speech gave a clear and concise statement of the republican faith in a protective tariff and the republican reasons for it. When Judge Field was introduced and stepped upon the stage it was some time before he could be heard, but after the applause had died away and after the judge had complimented the band and spoke a few words of encouragement to the Young Men's Republican club, he jumped squarely on the Plattsmouth bridge, and I want to say right here that after his explanation of the case and after citing, as he did, his authority, giving precedents for the decision, if there was a man in the audience who did not believe the decision was made in good faith, it is because that man is so blinded by partisanism that he can believe no man sincere who is not of his faith. Judge Field's speech throughout was masterly and eloquent and I have heard several democrats, who heard Bryan when he was here, and who have read the World-Herald's brazen reports of the joint debates, declare that the speech Saturday night was a surprise to him. I know of one man who claims to have voted for Bryan before who now declares himself for Field, and I believe there were other converts made.

When Judge Field stepped from the platform Orlando Tefft came forward and remarked that Mr. Lansing of Lincoln was present. This was enough to bring out a demand for Lansing, for while possibly few present had heard the gentleman, all had heard of him, and were anxious to have some fun to take along with the sound logic to which they had been listening. Well, they got it—not small doses but in large chunks which, when they got home, could be cut up and distributed among friends, giving each enough to laugh over. A gentleman in the audience tried to enlighten Mr. Lansing as to who was the author of an article from a southern paper, which he was reading, and well, we will simply allow those who know Mr. L. to imagine what followed and how that man felt after he got through with him.

Taken all in all, the republican rally here was the grandest political success Nehawka has ever known, and Judge Field has left an impression over the people which will be felt at the coming election.

SECONDUS COOK.

Business at Nebraska City.

One of R. G. Dun & Co.'s Nebraska travelers, writing from Nebraska City to the Omaha manager, says: "A majority of the retail merchants here report this year's business rather smaller than heretofore, due chiefly to the building up of interior villiages in the county along new lines of railway, which have cut off trade. The opinion is general that the retail trade of Nebraska City must more and more depend upon the development of the city itself. Money has been easy all the year. The four banks, with a combined paid up capital of $250,000 and a surplus exceeding $60,000, had at the close of business September 30, 1892, aggregate deposits of $886,717. Last year at the corresponding period the deposits aggregated $690,112, showing an increase for the year approximating $200,000. Eight years ago the total bank deposits were $300,407.

Fruit has not been a good crop this year, though Otoe county is the banner fruit region of Nebraska. In the fall of 1891 about 50,000 barrels were packed and shipped from Nebraska City alone. Thus far only 500 barrels have been forwarded this year. In 1891 5,000 baskets of grapes and 5,000 cases of berries were marketed. This year neither grapes nor berries made a good yield. Other crops, however, have been excellent.

"The manufacturing interests of Nebraska City are of no mean consequence. The cereal mills, which began business six years ago with a daily capacity of 500 bushels of grain, have grown into an institution which employs 105 people can handle 6,000 bushels daily. The starch factory opened in February of the present year and has a capacity of 600 bushels and gives employment to sixty hands. The distillery has a capacity of 2,000 bushels. The canning company has enjoyed a profitable season after a period of idleness. Otoe county is one of the best counties in the state and Nebraska City is her substantial metropolis. Vacant farms in the county are almost unknown and vacant houses are as few and far between in the city. Everybody met here is hopeful for the future."

CUT THIS OUT AND WAIT

Until Tuesday, October 25, at 9 a. m.

In consequence of the late fire of the large wholesale clothing house that recently burned, over $285,000 of men's and boys' fine clothing, hats and other goods, have been saved and removed to the large building known as 1213 Farnam street, between 12th and 13th streets Omaha, Neb. The building has been closed for one week to arrange for this great fire insurance sale, and this great fire insurance sale will commence on Tuesday, October 25, at 9 a. m., in the entire building at 1213 Farnam, between 12th and 13th. Everything will be sold at retail 50 per cent less than actual cost of manufacture. As the stock must be sold in five days, everything will go rapidly. The appraiser for the insurance company after carefully examinating the stock of clothing, concluded it was not so badly damaged as claimed by the assured manufacturers, and, failing to agree as to the actual loss they were forced to take the same and turn it into money. Consequently the goods must be sold at once in order to make a final settlement.

Below we quote a few of the extraordinary bargins that will be offered, and bear in mind that there are over 10,000 different articles we can not mention here.

Men's heavy overcoats, $3.74, positively worth $15.00. You may keep the coat home during the sale, and if it is not worth $15, return the same, no matter what the cause may be, and we hereby agree to return the $3.74. Men's heavy ulsters, $4.49, positively worth $16.50, or your money refunded any time during this sale. Men's Whitney chinchilla overcoats, $5.25, positively worth $20, or you money will be returned.

Men's "Royal" standard kerseys, silk and satin lined overcoats, $7.99, positively worth $28. You may keep this coat home five days, and if not worth $28, return the same and your money will be returned, no matter what the cause may be.

Men's diagonal suits, $3.89, worth $15. Men's English worsted cutaway suits, $7.99; valued at $26. You have the same privilege on these suits as on the above-mentioned garments.

Men's Melton cassimere pants, worth $3, for 98 cents. Men's all-wool cheviot pants, 25 styles, $1.49, worth $5.

Boys' cape overcoats $1.00 worth $4.50 Boys' pants, 5,000 at 19 cents a pair.

Boys' suits, $1.25, worth $4.50; good woolen socks, 6 cents per pair worth 40 cents; fine embrodered suspenders, 9 cents worth 60 cents; fine heavy read flannel underwear, 37 cents per suit, worth $2.50; men's hats, 99 cents, worth $3.75, all shapes; boys' hats, 15 cents, worth $1.50, and 30,000 different articles we cannot mention here.

It will pay you to come 100 miles to visit this great sale. If you value money, don't miss it. Everything sold as advertised. Now is your chance to get winter clothing for almost nothing. We advise you to cut this out and bring it with you so you get exactly the goods mentioned here. This sale will positively commence Tuesday, Oct. 25, at 9 a. m., at 1213 Farnam, between 12th and 13th, 5th door east from 13th, Omaha, Neb. Be sure you make no mistake.

N. B. Railroad fare paid to all Purchasers of $25 and over.

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.

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.

[illegible]

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
And by opposing end them, * * *
For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
The pangs of despised love, the law's delay,
The insolence of office and the spurns
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare bodkin?

Thus reasoned Hamlet, the melancholy Dane, or thus does Shakespeare represent him as having reasoned. And thus has many a noble soul reasoned from the dawn of civilization until now. And the verdict of the greatest reasoners has by no means been unanimous. Almost the oldest tradition in Japanese literature is that of "The Seven Ronan," who killed themselves in turn because their chief had been disgraced, and the latest sensation in New York is the suicide of J. Barlow Moorehead, who left a note saying he had killed himself "as per club."

Let the cold truth be acknowledged. The suicide club is an unquestionable fact. It has been known from the dawn of history. It invariably appears in a certain stage of each successive civilization. It exists today not only among the Japanese and the fanatical religious sects of Russia, but equally among the wild Malays and the most cultured citizens of the United States, England and France.

Nor is it easy to refute the arguments employed. Hamlet decided that he could not kill himself because the Everlasting had fixed his canon against self slaughter, but the Russian fanatics say there is no such prohibition in the Bible, and the agnostics care not if there is. Their reasoning is simple and in this wise: A man's life is his personal property, and his disposal of it is nobody else's concern; if a man fails in business in this country he has a perfect right to go to some other country and start again. Why not to some other world if he sees fit?

So reasoned the men who organized the much disputed Suicide club of Bridgeport, Conn., in 1884. There were nine of them, and they threw dice for the "first man out," as they phrased it. The lot fell on Max Helsterhagen, saloon keeper, and that night he shot himself. A year and four months later William Mickel, sign painter, of this club, cut his throat. About the same time another member, Karl Roberts, went mad, and today he is in a lunatic asylum. Next John Kinzie, keeper of the saloon where the club was organized, shot himself, and then in turn George Leavenworth, journalist, took laudanum; Wen-

A SUICIDE CLUB BANQUET.

dell Baum, hotel man, cut his throat, and William Mayble, letter carrier, did the same. But two members of that alleged club remain alive, and they refuse either to affirm or deny the original agreement. They simply say, "If I choose to kill myself it is nobody's —— business!"

Next to attract attention was the famous Whitechapel club of Chicago. One of its members committed suicide not long ago, and by will left his body to the club, which burned it on a pyre at night with strange, uncanny ceremonies. The charge is now made that inside this Whitechapel club there is a suicide club; that it has a branch in Philadelphia consisting of seventeen members; that Barlow Moorehead was a member of this branch and killed himself according to previous agreement, the time determined by lot. Such things are equally hard to prove or disprove. Let us see what history has to offer in support of the supposition.

In the troublous times in Greece and Rome suicide was the heroic road out of the world, and every man of mark who knew that relentless enemies were on his track carried concealed poison, sometimes in the jewel of a ring, sometimes in a cane or penstock. Demosthenes chewed his pen while studying the words of his last letter and presently fell dead from the poison thus taken. Hannibal sucked final release from a jeweled ring. Seneca tried bleeding in a hot bath, and that failing had himself suffocated by charcoal fumes. Brutus and Cassius fell on their swords. But the list would fill columns. Every one has read the story of that noble Roman who gave notice in the forum that he had a tree on which more great men had hanged themselves than on any other tree in Italy, but as he intended to cut it down on the approaching calends all persons desirous of availing themselves of the honor of a death thereon must act at once.

It is sometimes stated that the religion of the Jews forbade self slaughter, but they often departed in that way. Josephus gives an interesting account of a club of forty, each of whom was to be killed by the next, but the last two decided to back out. It is a pity Josephus was such a liar, for the story is very Jewish and good enough to be true. Summing it all up we can say this: There undoubtedly have been great epidemics of suicide; there certainly have been suicide clubs in past ages, there as certainly are suicidal societies in Russia, India and Malaysia today, and there is very strong evidence that such clubs exist in the United States.

Sells Snakes by the Foot.

Taxidermist Martin Herzog, of Tyrone, Pa., shipped to a circus at Washington a blacksnake measuring 6 feet 4 inches. Under the terms of his standing contract with this show Mr. Herzog receives fifty cents a foot for all the blacksnakes he can furnish them. Recently he sent them a five foot reptile.

Decatur, Ala., has one negro alderman, one negro justice and two negro policemen.

[illegible]

There are a [illegible] of grain men around the [illegible] of trade, says the W[illegible], who are nothing if not sporty, [illegible] will wager their pile on any [illegible] from a turn in the market [illegible] presidential election. The crowd [illegible] evenly divided between [illegible] parties, and are all generally [illegible] to back their opinions with [illegible] money. The air is [illegible] market quotations [illegible] by telegraph and the plunger [illegible] making bets.

J. A. Connor [illegible] Charles Fowler have a wager [illegible] them on the gubernatorial election. Fowler is a black republican and Connor is one of the best democrats in town. There is $100 in it for the winner.

There are $400 lying around on Harrison, and a man turned up in Kansas City yesterday who wired in that he was willing to take it.

Two modest men, who don't want people to known they ever bet, have gone deeper. They waxed warm in a discussion the other day and it ended by $1,200 being put up against $1,000 that Weaver will carry the state.

The fever is spreading fast and everyone from Secretary Nason down to the elevator boy is looking for a dead cinch.

Has Been Continued.

The preliminary examination of E. O. Scribner was continued from last night until this morning. Scribner was put on the stand and he testified that he had received the three dollar gold piece from his father. A telegram was sent to his father who is in the east, regarding the matter and another continuance was taken until he could be heard from.

TORTURING ECZEMA

Editor Iowa Plain Dealer Cured of Insufferable Itching and Pain by the Cuticura Remedies.

No Less Than Five Physicians Consulted. Their Combined Wisdom Followed Without Benefit.

I am sixty-six years old. In August, 1889, was troubled with the peculiar skin disease to which people of my age are subject, known among medical men as eczema. Its first appearance was near the ankles. It rapidly extended over the lower extremities until my legs were nearly one raw sore, from legs the trouble extended across the hips, shoulders and the entire length of the arms, the legs and arms greatly swollen with an itching, burning pain, without cessation. Although the best medical advice attainable was employed, no less than five physicians of the place being consulted and the prescriptions being the result of their combined wisdom, the disease, though apparently checked, would recur in a few days as bad as ever; during its progress my weight fell away about twenty-five pounds. As an experiment I began the use of CUTICURA, following the simple and plain instructions given with the REMEDIES, and in four weeks found myself well, with skin soft and natural in color, the itching and pain entirely relieved.

W. R. MEAD,
Editor Iowa Plain Dealer, Cresco, Ia.

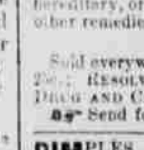
Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair), speedily cure every humor and disease of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, whether itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.



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In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

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In the Scientific Treatment and Safe, Sound, Speedy and Permanent Cure of all classes, forms, phases and degrees of

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Stricture, Hydrocele, Varicocele, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Lost Manhood, Blood and Skin Diseases, Female Weakness, Effects of Early Vice, and every form of Sexual Disease.

For four cents in stamps we will send free our illustrated new book of 120 pages.

CONSULTATION FREE. Call upon, or address with stamp,

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110 South 14th street, southeast cor. 14th and Douglas streets.

Omaha, Nebraska.

Notice of Lease of School Lands.

Notice is hereby given that the leases and contracts on the following described school lands have been cancelled by the board of educational lands and funds and if not reinstated by payment of delinquent interest or lease rental due, said lands will be offered for lease by the county treasurer of Cass county, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 16th day of November, 1892: NE¼ SE¼ 36-10-10 W; NW¼ NW¼ 16-10-11 W.

Dated Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 3, 1892.

A. R. HUMPHREY,
Com. Public Lands and Buildings.