

THE HERALD.

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REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

For members of School Board: STEPHEN A. DAVIS, CARY S. POLK. For Councilman—First Ward, CHET H. SMITH. For Councilman—Second Ward, ROBERT B. WINDHAM. For Councilman—Third Ward, JOSEPH W. BRIDGE. For Councilman—Fourth Ward, WAHINGTON SMITH. For Councilman—Fifth Ward, SIGEL C. GREEN.

HAVING purchased the entire plant and good will of THE PLATTSMOUTH HERALD, I will endeavor to wield the Faber to the full satisfaction of its readers; and should I miss some of the local brevities, or social notes, lay it to the fact that I am a stranger among you, and you have not felt as free to report these happenings as I hope you will in the near future. The politics of the paper will remain unchanged, excepting, if possible, that it will be more radical than heretofore. I believe in protecting our home working men against pauper paid labor of foreign nations, thereby enabling our home manufacturers to pay the highest wages received for labor of any nation. I sincerely believe in the principles, laid down by such man as Abraham Lincoln, James G. Blaine, U. S. Grant, Jas. A. Garfield, Benjamin Harrison, Wm. McKinley, and other great leaders of the republican party. I will at all times, strive to do what is right by everybody, hoping to merit a portion of your patronage; and should anyone feel that they have been mistreated at our hands, they can report at the headquarters of this great religious weekly, where the fighting editor will be most highly pleased to entertain you. Please bear in mind that our latch string is always hanging out and nothing would please us better than to have you drop in and get acquainted. F. A. BLANCHARD.

FROM all appearances Hon. F. E. White, from our own city, has winged all others and captured the United States marshmanship in place of Brad Slaughter. Good for Frank.

JOHN M. THURSTON will deliver his eulogy on Blaine at the Lansing theater in Lincoln Wednesday evening. The house will undoubtedly be packed. When John M. knows a thing, he knows how to say it.

THE A. P. A's of Omaha are bending all their energies to get control of the board of fire and police commissioners, and it is an open secret that, should they do so, other men will be substituted for Chief of Police Seavy and Chief Galligan of the fire department.

BRITISH pig iron production was 8,498,287 tons in 1892. Last year, or ten years later, it was about 2,000,000 tons less, though exact figures are not yet available. The United States produced 9,157,000 of pig iron in 1892, as against 4,623,323 tons in 1882.—Iron Trade Review.

It is conceded by all that the weather for the past week has been the severest March weather we have experienced for years. In some parts of the country sick and even people have suffered to a great extent. Nobody was expecting it and, consequently not prepared for it.

If the republican convention should meet every night in the week for a month, better men could not be selected for a city ticket. Ye good republicans come out and we will put our shoulders to the wheel and lift as one man. We will make it a grand republican victory.

The late slugging affair at the state house, is a disgrace to a civilized country. When our law maker disagree and take the law into their own hands, how can we expect our citizens to live up to the letter of the statutes? They should set a better example and not use the halls of justice to settle their disgraced petty fudes. Were it our pagilistic neighbors, Kansas, nothing would be thought of it, but coming from a civilized state, people can but look upon it with reproach.

LAST Thursday night, Prices club room, or in Anglo Saxon, saloon, at Eagle, was broken open and all the snakes, varmints, and other

night blooming cerise, were poured over the floor. It is thought some of the fanatical temperance cranks did the work. If that idea is correct, it will be a serious blow to the temperance cause in that locality, and, although we are temperance, we think it a high handed piece of business. If the people had kept their eye open for "jags" the next morning, they would perhaps have a very good idea who pulled the bung.

MR. BISSELL has taken upon his own shoulders the responsibility of making the rule that, "no person who held a post-office under Cleveland's former administration, would be considered." He states further, that the full power of this rule applies to fourth class post-offices and that he, not the president, is responsible for it. This leaves the rule open to question, and still leaves it possible for ex-democratic post-masters to get in, as the president can appoint whom he chooses over Mr. Bissell's head, while, should a howl go up, as in the case of the democratic editors, the responsibility can not be fixed upon Mr. Cleveland.

WE are pleased to note that the great canal scheme for Omaha and Lincoln is still progressing. The final survey of the Hendrick's canal is being made and has been conducted so quietly that no reliable information could be had until now. At present they seem to hold the inside track on the Omaha and Fremont canal, having filed their water right to both the Platte and Elkhorn rivers prior to the Fremont scheme. The Hendrick's scheme has been under advisement for the past three years. It is to be seventy-five feet wide and eighteen miles long; it is to run two power plants, one near Ashland, Iowa, which point power will be transmitted to Lincoln and one at the terminus where power will be transmitted to Omaha. The total expense will be about \$2,000,000.

SENATOR JNO. M. PALMER of the United States senate has been selected by the democrats as chairman of the pension committee. They could not have selected a better man for that responsible position, as General Palmer has seen service in the United States army during the war and knows the privation and hardships that the soldier had to endure during that bloody strife. There is only one other senator on that side of the house that was a union soldier and that is Senator Vilas, who is comparatively a young man. The rebel brigadiers are thick, but they could not, in justice, be selected for such a position. General Palmer was very popular with the soldiers, and much of his political success is owing to his personal popularity. He has stated that he will ask from the senate authority to investigate the pension bureau and we hope that his petition may be granted.

The opponents of annexation of Hawaii are chuckling with delight over the president's withdrawal of the treaty. But it is hardly possible that the President will go back on his own record. In his message in 1886 Cleveland said:

I express my unhesitating conviction that the intimacy of our relations with Hawaii should be emphasized. As a result of the reciprocity treaty of 1853, these islands, on the highway of Oriental and Australasian traffic, are virtually an outpost of American commerce and a stepping stone to the growing trade of the Pacific.

This shows that Cleveland in 1886 was not alarmed at closest "intimacy" with the people of Hawaii. Two years later in his message he said:

In the vast field of Oriental commerce now unfolded from our Pacific borders, no feature presents stronger recommendations for congressional action than the establishment of communication by submarine telegraph with Honolulu. The geographical position of the Hawaiian group, in relation to our Pacific states, creates a National interdependency and mutuality of interest which our present treaties were intended to foster, and which make close communication a logical and commercial necessity.

It is not probable that the president has changed his mind, or that he will allow the golden opportunity now offered to escape.

"GOLDEN PERIOD."

In 1884, under democratic low tariff, referred to by Vice-President Stevenson and Hon. William M. Springer as the "golden period" in political history of this country, the editor of this paper, younger in years and in experience than he is now, was living upon a farm in Stephenson county, and well remembers that his father, in the early spring of that year, went to market with a bushel basket full of fresh eggs, which were sold to O. H. Wright, a merchant in Freeport, for 3 cents per dozen, in "store trade" and that for the eggs so sold calico was purchased at 15 cents per yard.

There are a great many old settlers in Stephenson county who remember that "golden period" of low tariff and democratic government as well as it is remembered by the editor of this paper. But times have changed since then. An exchange says that a Maine farmer went shopping the other day with twenty-five dozen eggs and obtained in exchange the following list of articles which he took home: One-half barrel of flour, a bushel of meal, a pound of tea, a pound of coffee, five pounds of sugar, a pound of soda, a gallon of oil, a bar of soap, a gallon of molasses, a quarter pound of tobacco, half a gallon of vinegar, a package of mixed spices and a calico dress pattern. It might have been expected that a man would forget something, and he did. His wife scolded him for not bringing a bag of salt.—Freeport (Ill.) Journal.

BLAINE AND HENRY CLAY.

JAMES G. Blaine is often compared with Henry Clay. The parallelism is taking in most points, but the differences are, after all, as many and as great as the similarities. Clay was probably the greater master of the art of oratory. His voice was a superb musical instrument, and with it he swayed his auditors at will. But Henry Clay, while undoubtedly a great orator, can hardly be called a great thinker. He was always somewhat superficial. Blaine was a man of wider knowledge and sounder thinking. Clay was essentially a trimmer. Blaine was positive and fearless. He was an abler man than Henry Clay. The two were much alike in the art of winning and keeping friends. This is sometimes called "magnetism," and explained as somewhat quite undefinable in the personality. And yet the nature of it is not far to seek. It must consist in a really affectionate and sympathetic disposition. Men loved Henry Clay because he loved them. Blaine had keen sensibilities. He craved affection and in turn gave it lavishly; and that was the charm that won to him not men of his own party, but men of all parties. In that magic power of winning devotion he was the Henry Clay of recent politics. Both were intensely American; both supremely loved the welfare and glory of the republic; and both, while they keenly enjoyed the strife of parties, were yet much more than party men. They were not merely republicans. In the highest sense, and in no partisan way, they were both national republicans.

WHAT IS PROTECTION?

Protection to home industry is a practical fact; it is the policy of almost every civilized nation, and is as firmly established among these nations today as ever. It is not a relic of barbarism, but is an inspiring and guiding element in our highest industrial civilization, says a writer in the American Economist. Free-trade is a theory, its practice unknown in any civilized land. Only savages are absolutely free-traders, and they have no trade.

The idea of protection is that each government should encourage the industry and skill of its people, and the development of the natural resources of its territory, and that, to this end customs, duties on foreign imports should be so levied as to prevent the free importation of articles that can be made or produced at home, and also to furnish needed government revenue. Duties thus levied, it is claimed, so encourage and protect home manufactures, and home labor and skill, that those manufactures grow solid and workingmen gets varied employment, and the common good is advanced.

It is indeed difficult to find, in any country, great industries which have grown up under free-trade.

Instead of building up a "Chinese wall," our national experience shows that a large and healthy foreign trade—both exports and imports—grows up with protective duties which help to solid wealth at home as a safe basis for domestic and foreign commerce. A tariff regulates, but does not prevent imports; it invigorates and fructifies the home domain steadily and constantly, while every approach of free-trade gives us the deluge and the dearth.

Protection is not a panacea, good against crop failure, bad business management or extravagance, but a powerful element in the conservation and development of national resources and of personal skill and power. There can be no inflexible standard of duties; rates good for one country may be too high or too low for another, and each nation must consider its rates of interest and wages and revenue needs, and so shape its tariff as to give its people fair scope and competition with others.

Free-trade is absolutely unrestricted international intercourse; free exports and imports without custom houses. It does not exist

outside of savage lands. Great Britain, its professed apostle and propagandist, has but a deceptive and fragmentary approach to this theory. It has been styled "A Science based on Assumptions," and its advocates abound in metaphysical theories, and in strange notions that truth can be got out of abstruse assertions unsustained by facts. Plainly enough, if political economy is to be of any value, we want the light of facts and experience as a guide to correct ideas. More historic truths and careful statements touching industry and trade—figures, dates, causes and results, can be found in a single volume of Henry C. Cary than in a score of standard free-trade books. Rich in assertion and unsustained theory, but poor in facts, must be the verdict as to free-trade writers.

M. Chevalier, an able French statesman, well said:

Every nation owes it to itself, to seek the establishment of diversification in the pursuits of its people. . . . It is not an abuse of power, but the doing of a positive duty by governments, so to act at each epoch, in the progress of a nation, as to favor the taking possession of all the branches of industry whose acquisition is authorized in the nature of things.

Such "taking possession," not by monopoly, but by fair competition is the aim of a protective policy.

John Stewart Mill says in his "Political Economy,"

The superiority of one country over another in a branch of production, often arises from having begun it sooner. There may be no inherent advantage or disadvantage on either side, but only a present superiority of skill and experience. A country which has these to acquire may, in other respects, be better adapted to the production than those earlier in the field; and besides, it is a just remark, that nothing has a greater tendency to produce improvement in any branch of production than its trial under a new set of conditions. But it cannot be expected that individuals, at their own cost, should introduce a new manufacture, and the burthens of carrying it on until have been educated up to the line of those with whom the possessors have become traditional. A PROTECTIVE DUTY, continued for a reasonable time, will sometimes be the least inconvenient mode in which a country can tax itself for the support of such an experiment.

This grants the argument to protection, as a principle, and comes from a free-trade writer of element ability and character.

To single out for protection any industry—iron, wooden, wool, &c.—and ignore others, is not the true way. The interdependence of all industries, and such fair protection as each and all may need, must be the guide and motive of honest and fair action.

Protection does not establish monopoly but breaks down foreign competition. It does not aim to benefit one class at the cost and expense of another, but to benefit all. It helps domestic commerce and develops our own resources, and so gives solid basis for a healthy foreign commerce. It defends the weak against the strong, cares for those of our own household, aims to advance the welfare of the working people by opening varied employments at fair wages, and elevates the character of our national life.

Republican Work.

What Harrison's administration and the fifty-first congress has done in four years may be summarized as follows:

- Free coiners baffled. Opening of Oklahoma. Pan-American congress. Subsidies to steamships. National quarantine law. Chile brought to her knees. Restriction of immigration. Civil service rules extended. International copyright law. Steps taken to annex Hawaii. Policy of retaliation adopted. McKinley law and prosperity. Louisiana lottery knocked out. Reciprocity treaties negotiated. The quarantine against cholera. Progress in rebuilding the navy. A vastly improved postal service. Extradition treaty with England. Raid of gold speculators defeated. International monetary conference. Immigrant line becomes American. Italy's impudence sharply rebuked. Canada disciplined by the president. International arbitration established. World's fair sanctioned and promoted. England concerning the seal question. Salmon treaty dictated at Washington. Survey for an intercontinental railway. New market opened to American ports. —Des Moines Capital.

A Tennessee man interrupted his own funeral by breaking open his coffin lid and demanding to be taken home. In the absence of full particulars it may be safe to assume that he was an office seeker, who did not wish to be buried until he had heard the latest intelligence from Washington. This theory is borne out in part, at least, by the news that he has since died and offered no objection to the burial. He was sure that there was no hope.—Nebraska State Journal.

THE SHUCKIN' BEE.

Written expressly for THE HERALD.

How I like to lay a thinkin', it jist does a feller good, T' walter in the grass 'n' think, 'specially in the wood, Where the squirts 'n' chipmucks set up 'n' jaw 'n' bark, An' you feelin' jist that miserable—but happy es a lark.

'N' tonight I was a thinkin' of the times we used to see, What fun we used to hev, at the good, old shuckin' bee, With the gal's 'n' boys around the pile a standin' on their knees, 'N' talkin' jest es sociable 'n' jolly es you please.

When the crib was gittin' fuller 'n' the pile was goin' fast, We all commenced to bettin' as to who would shuck the last, 'N' I ketcht myself a wishin' that Bess 'ud be the one, When I seed 'er lookin' sneakin' like, her eyes chuck full of fun.

Jim he loved that Nancy'd shuck the last red year of corn, I kind o' loved she would, yes she'd shuck it in a horn, I couldn't keep from laughin' when I look'd across at Bess, 'N' seed 'er hide a great big year be-neath 'er lindsy dress.

I was purty nigh a bustin' 'er so full of bottled glee, When I seed 'er hide that year 'n' look so sheepish like at me, 'N' I felt so dog 'on funny, 'n' my vision seemed to blur, 'N' I never wanted nothin'—jist nothin'—'septin' her.

The crickets with their chirpin' opened up their noisy ball, With the katydid's a helpin' an' the dew begun to fall, 'N' my heart jist got to churnin' up my feelins newly born, When Bessie, with a flourish, shucked the last red year of corn.

Then we all went in the kitchen, where the table neatly spread With cakes, 'n' pies, 'n' chicken, 'n' the whitest kind of bread, Was standin' fairly groanin', 'n' we done it jestis too, For the vittles seemed to disappear like airy mornin' dew.

The supper soon was over, 'n' the room was fairly cler'd, 'N' sich tunin' up of instruments, I skersly ever hard.

Each feller got his pardner for the old "Virginia Reel," 'N' we reeled 'n' turned 'n' twisted, from the head end to the heel.

But I started out to tell you 'bout that oney lout from town, That used to come a foolin' and a monkeyin' aroun', 'N' allers warin' store close with silk 'n' satin linin', His red neck tie a glarin' 'n' his high heeled boots a shinin'.

He'd allers come a sneakin' 'roun'; I never seed him fall, To get along 'bout supper time, a lookin' thin 'n' pale, Like he'd been a counter jumpin' ever since the human fall, And stickin' out all over was his everlastin' gall.

He took a shine to Bessie, the onery, lazy lout, 'N' I made my mind up sartan, 'I's goin' to see him out, So I kep' my eyes screwed on 'em, as they pranced aroun' the floor, 'N' purty soon I seed 'em both a shyin' through the door.

Well, I sauntered out myself, aroun' among the apple trees, 'N' there I found 'em, talkin' jist as lovin' as you please, Course I stood 'n' watched 'em, jist like a feller would, A feelin' like a coon that's treed when roastin' ears is good.

They stood there kind o' cooin' in the solemn silent hush, While I was sufficitin' on t'other side the brush, 'N' there I was a listenin'—'n' I want to tell you mister, I was purty nigh a dien', 'n' by gemeny he kissed her.

If you ever seed a feller jist nat'ually a bilin', I reckon it was me, for 'I's purty nigh a spillin', To get mixed up with him 'n' fairly clean him out, 'N' have that thing wound up beyond the shudder of a doubt.

Well, talk about your railroad recks with men jammed as atwixt, But I tell you taint a patchin' to the way I had him fixed, Then they was a kind o' fixing up 'tween Bess 'n' me, 'N' I never seed that feller at another shuckin' bee.

Well, Bessie is a tuckin' up the young 'uns in their cot's, 'N' don't know I'm thinkin' of the loveliness o' spots, Where the gentle night winds tangle with the blossoms of the clover, 'N' the plumb trees nodin' branches throws the blackest shadow over.

—BILL QUINN.

My Sweetheart's Face —that's my wife's you know—wears a cheerful, life-is-worth-living expression, ever since I presented her a box of

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP

She is always recommending Kirk's soaps to her friends—says she is through with experiments—has just what she needed to make labor easy, and ensure perfectly clean clothes. She knows what she's talking about—don't forget it.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

Dusky Diamond Tar Soap The Soap for Cuts, Wounds and Bruises

OLIVER & RAMGE, PROPRIETORS OF THE

The Boston Meat Market

This Firm do their own Killing and use nothing but Cass County Cattle and Swine.

FRESH and SALT MEATS

Always on hand. COUNTRY PRODUCE SUCH AS

POULTRY, BUTTER & EGGS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND

JEWELRY.

WALL PAPER, DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

For sale by

A. H. SNYDER,

PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA

The comfortable, well clad citizen was going along Woodward avenue home the other evening when a big, burly tramp stopped him and asked for a dime. The citizen looked him over and asked: "Do you have no more regard for yourself than to beg on the streets?" "That's just it, boss," was the reply. "It's because I have regard for myself that I do. There's too many dogs in the back yards."—Detroit Free Press.

In Politics It Is "Pull."

From the Hopeful Young Man to the Pastor—As I stand in the broad avenue of life I find so many closed doors I know not which one to open. How can I tell which will lead me to success?

From the Practical Pastor to the Young Man—There's only one, and you'll find it labeled "Push."—Exchange.

Saving and Spending.

"I saved up \$3.08 last year," said Wallis proudly.

"And I suppose you spent it on presents for your papa and mamma?" asked the visitor.

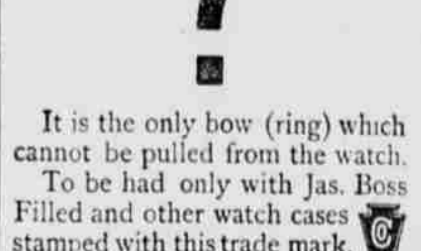
"Yes," said Wallis. "That is, all but \$3 of it."—Harper's Bazar.

The man who, after studying a hundred women, thought he knew the sex thoroughly, admitted, on intimate acquaintance with the one hundred and first, that he was densely ignorant of the nature of any one of them.

A Family Wig.

A man in Bridgeport wears a wig that was worn also by his father, grandfather and great-grandfather in their turn. It's a regular family hair-loom.—Philadelphia Ledger.

What is this



anyhow

It is the only bow (ring) which cannot be pulled from the watch. To be had only with Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

Ask your jeweler for pamphlet. Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.