

THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY. F. A. BLANCHARD, Editor.

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REPUBLICAN CITY TICKET.

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

ROSY EDWATER seems to have come in bad repute among newspaper men generally. We are beginning to think he acts that way just to get us to advertise him.

THERE is no use in asking saloon bums to vote for the republican nominees, but we do ask the good, respectable, intelligent people to vote just opposite to the bums.

WE would like to know who is responsible for this weather. It must be the prohibition republicans referred to by the Journal; their beverage simply congeals occasionally—that's all.

THE Farmers Alliance Leader of Lincoln says: "Cleveland don't propose to give any democrat a second term. Hadn't he better resign himself? Or, has he ceased to be a democrat?" That's about the size of it Mr. Burrows—at least that's the way it looks to the demo's.

IT is estimated that no fewer than 70,000,000 Europeans wear wooden shoes. If they could only be persuaded to wear American made leather shoes what a tremendous impetus it would give our leather tanning and shoe industries, and how much more comfortable the wearer would be.

GROVER'S cabinet can be sized up about like this: Five members have served in the capacity of corporations. Only one member was in the army. Cleveland sent a substitute, three were at home during the war, one was in the confederate army and two are too young to have any record, but we presume they will have a pedigree by the time they are thrown out of a job.

A CHURCH row in a negro church in Texas led to a pitched battle of the two factions. Pitch forks, clubs, stones, pistols and knives were the weapons used and women as well as men participated in the fun. One lonely negro bearing the factitious title of Jack Flannigan had a horse killed under him and stiped two bullets on his own account. Good enough for him.

THE red skins on the Sioux reservation are looking for more scalps. Letters have been sent from the reservation to Indian soldiers at Ft. Niobrara stating that there was going to be trouble. Two Strikes thinks that the Indian police make themselves too officious and he does not propose to stand it. It is said "the pen is mightier than the sword," if trouble should come, we are loaded.

"THE American tin plate is better than the foreign," so the manager of the Berger Manufacturing Company in Canton, Ohio, a democrat, has repeatedly stated in print, as the Repository of that place says; and it sensibly suggests that Wales gets tin mostly from Australia and other foreign mines, where we can also get what we may need, and make tin plate better than the Welsh.

BILL 233 making it optional with saloon keepers in cities of 100,000 or more, to advertise for licenses in any news paper with a circulation of 7000, came very near passing in spite of the efforts of Editor Rosewater. It lacked 7 votes of carrying, and was recommended for amendment. This bill is the outcome of a fight between the Omaha "World-Herald" and "Bee." We would not be afraid to bet two to one that Sheridan voted for that bill.

THE statement in the Bee to the effect that Governor Crounce has asked Attorney General Hastings to resign, or he would file an impeachment complaint, is evidently a fake. The Governor and Hastings both deny that there has ever been any such demand made, and further than that, the governor has no power to demand or bring about impeachment proceedings should he so desire. It is very evident

that the mental powers of Edward Bilgewater are on the decline.

SATURDAY'S evening mail brought us a copy of the Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean. There is nothing very strange about this, but the fact that it was a sixty page edition makes it worthy of mention. The Inter-Ocean was just 21 years old last Saturday. Just old enough to vote for Allerton for mayor, and in order to celebrate the event it decided to get out the largest paper ever published in Chicago, and from all appearances the management of the paper must have been highly pleased. Just think of a paper having 480 columns of type. For the benefit of two or three thousand of our readers who do not get the Inter-Ocean we had intended to reproduce the entire issue in this week's HERALD but we are a little short of help and were compelled to abandon the idea. Look for it in our next issue.

Conservative, successful business men are indispenible in the government of a city; men who by intuition, experience and sound judgment are able to detect fraud and defend the citizens and their belongings from the ravages of greedy blood thirsty corporations. The same essentials are very necessary in placing the funds of the city where the most benefits will be derived for the greater number of its inhabitants. We want men in the council whose very nature revolts at even the semblance of dishonesty and boodlerism, men who will rule the city with firm, businesslike methods, and who will see that their just laws are enforced. The men who are nominated on the republican ticket, are citizens long known to you and in whom you can place your trust and rest assured that it will not be violated.

THERE is a very strong movement in the Canadian Parliament to reimpose the export duty of \$2 per 1000 feet on sawn logs exported to the United States from Canada. The Canadian lumbermen say the arrangement works exclusively to the advantage of American lumbermen, who tow the logs across Lake Huron and Georgian Bay, to be seen by American labor in American mills. They point to the closing down of saw mills on streams entering Lake Erie and at other points on the Canadian shore of Lake Huron and Georgian Bay. It is estimated that 200,000,000 feet of Canadian pine saw logs were towed over from Georgian Bay and Lake Huron districts to stock the Michigan saw mills last year—an amount equal to one-half the whole exports of sawn lumber from Canada and the United States.

The Journal takes exceptions to the article which appeared in THE HERALD last week in regard to the manner in which Sheriff Tighe conducts the county jail. We have taken a great deal of pains the past week to enquire into the state of affairs at the jail and from all that can be learned, the letter from the "bums" is, in the main, correct. One of the city officials was asked as to the cleanliness of the jail and he said: "I would not keep a Berkshire hog in such a place, I would not, for a fact. It is a horrible place and a disgrace to Cass county. It would be like death to me to be shut up in that hole till the September term of court. It would take a man with an iron constitution to stand it." There is no doubt but that the jail is in bad condition but that the sheriff can compel the prisoners to keep the place decently clean, as his predecessors have done. As regards the choking and beating of the two men in an upper room of the court house, to make them tell who cut the lock and liberated Ryan and Andrews, it is not denied. One of our best citizens in speaking of the matter says: "Any officer who will take the advantage of a prisoner and use him in such a brutal manner is no better than the man he is punishing, for the reason that he dare not strike an officer, therefore he can not take his own part." We are informed on good authority that the county commissioners have given Mr. Tighe some good advice on this question since last week's issue of THE HERALD and we consider it very timely and hope Mr. Tighe will profit thereby.

HOUSE ROLL 33 is at present stuck in the senate, but it will now likely go through. House roll 33 is a slight modified form of the Newberry bill that created so much trouble and anxiety among the senators two years ago, but passing both houses it was vetoed by Governor Boyd. There is no doubt that this had a great deal to do with making Jim Boyd one of the political has-been's of democracy. Had he signed the bill, as he should two years ago, he would today be a greater man in the eyes of his followers. It proposes a 20 per cent

reduction in freight rates. No greater benefit could be bestowed upon the state of Nebraska than the passage of this bill. It would bring more direct benefit to the farming classes of this state than any other bill that has been introduced in the senate for years. When this bill ever be placed before Governor Crounce we venture to say that it will become a law directly thereafter. Mr. Crounce is a man of good business ability and will recognize at once the benefits to be derived, for the people whom he serves. He has already committed himself upon this question, and says if the senate should pass the bill, he feels that he would be heehending the best interests of his state in vetoing it.

THE Journal of the last few evenings has been making a great deal of noise, (as it supposes) over the various candidates for city officers, but in one breath it forgets its democratic proclivities long enough to remark that nothing could be said against the republican nominees. A truer statement was never uttered in the enemies camp, and was a little more than could hardly be expected under the circumstances. The men that have been nominated for the council on the republican ticket, are business men of the first water and have made a success in life. They pay a large amount of taxes in the city, and are not foolish enough to throw away \$10,000 every year, when there is nothing to be gained, by declaring against the saloons, for they as well as everybody else knows that as long as whisky is made it will be bought. The Journal gets terrible excited when it gets the idea that there is a bare possibility that the saloons will be no more. We can safely guarantee the Journal that this will not come to pass. To all who have the interest of the city at heart, we adjure you to vote for the republican nominees as long as there is one in sight and we assure you, you will never have a bad taste in your mouth for so doing.

TODAY we commence on the thirtieth year of THE HERALD. In reality it is the thirty-eighth year for the paper when first started was called the "Citizen" and run for eight years under that title. The name was changed to THE HERALD and the volume was started again at one; so in reality THE HERALD is thirty eight years old. Think of it, thirty years; a long time when one comes to think of the heads that have ached, the hair that has been pulled, the ink that has been spilled and the "devils" that have been kicked from the office to the pressroom, in the effort to think of something to write for the next issue. Thirty years ago Plattsmouth was a small town, Omaha was but a mere village, Nebraska was yet a territory and the war was in the last throes of its existence. Civilization had advanced but a little within our borders and the Indians, borders ruffins and jay-hawkers, held full sway, and the peace of any community was only kept by the alert watchfulness of the vigilance committee. Since that time the long mellow roar of the river boat, has given away to the sharp shrill whistle of the locomotive, industry has covered our green fertile praries with thrifty farms, towns and cities have sprung into existence, elevators, warehouses and factories have been erected to accomodate our productions, and civilization has advanced to the very foot of the Rocky mountains. THE HERALD has watched the growth of the great Union Pacific Railroad from the time that it was first conceived (which was then considered one of the seven wonders of the globe) and has nursed the republican party from its infancy. THE HERALD has watched Nebraska grow from what was then called the "great American Desert," to what it is now, one of the banner states of the union. In the course of a few weeks, we will reproduce one of the first issues entire, which we think will prove very interesting to our readers, as it will be filled with the old territorial news of thirty years ago when the buffalo and Indians formed the greater part of the inhabitants.

THE presidential campaign being ended, the truth, temporarily obscured by the smoke thereof, reappears and reasserts itself. No statement of the free-trade press is more frequent than that derived from English and French theorists who wrote half a century ago, which affirmed tariff duty to be a "tax paid by the consumer." The Dry Goods Economist echoed this ancient falsity as frequently as any of the American free-trade newspapers, and being a trade journal, its utterances had a weight that did not always attach to the party press. At that the Dry Goods Economist was more largely dependent on the New York importers of foreign

goods than it now is. It now has learned by experience, that truth which the Inter-Ocean and other protectionist papers strove to teach it by precept upon precept—that protection creates industries, stimulates production, and makes manufactured material to be plentiful. The error of Bastiat was exemplified in the assertion that protection creates scarcity of goods, upon which ridiculous assumption he constructed a very plausible argument for free-trade. After something like two years' experience of the McKinley bill, the Dry Goods Economist is forced to admit that: "The change in the tariff on yarns of a value greater than \$1 per pound from a specific to an ad valorem duty has, by increasing the duty on higher grades, encouraged the production of fine yarns by American spinners, and we now are producing goods that formerly were entirely imported." This is in confirmation of the republican assertion that the McKinley bill would increase the volume of American manufactures, and in refutation of the democratic assertion "that the tariff has added nothing to the trade, commerce or prosperity of the country." Do these American manufactures, stimulated by the McKinley bill, sell at a higher price than foreign goods of like quality? We will let the Dry Goods Economist answer: "The entire problem of the tariff on cotton fabrics is one that does not largely interest the consumer. As we have already stated, our mills manufacture the lower and medium grades of all classes of cotton cloths just as cheaply as they can be produced by those of Europe, and also many of the fine qualities, such as cambrie muslins and other plain cloths." So that the consumer does not pay the tariff duty on goods of this class. The campaign being brought to a close, the eternal virtues of justices assert themselves.

Blount Sails for Hawaii. Ex-Congressman Blount, the Hawaiian commissioner, is carrying out his program. He arrived in San Francisco on the overland train Monday, and was transferred directly to the revenue cutter Kesh, which in two hours was steaming through the Golden Gate, headed for Hawaii. Colonel Blount was reticent to most of the newspaper men who crowded on the train to see him, but to a reporter who had known him in Washington he talked freely, and told many things which have not been printed. He said that his appointment came through Congressman McCreary's efforts. He and Mr. McCreary were on the House Foreign Affairs committee when the Hawaiian question came up. Mr. McCreary was anxious to get Mr. Cleveland's views, and suggested that Colonel Blount make a visit to the president-elect and ascertain whether or not he wanted the treaty passed. Colonel Blount confided this mission to Mr. Carlisle and the reply was that Mr. Cleveland's advice was to go slow. Col. Blount's name was mentioned by Messrs. Carlisle and McCreary, and that was the way President Cleveland came to appoint him after Blount had left Washington for home. In regard to his mission Col. Blount said: "My instructions are very indefinite. The gist of them is that I am to get the sentiment of both whites and natives on the islands, and also to form an opinion of the advantages of annexation. The sentiment of foreigners I can get at Honolulu, but native opinion must be obtained from the other islands as well as from Oahu, on which Honolulu is situated. I shall spare no pains to give all sides a hearing, and with a good interpreter I have no fear that the natives will not get a fair chance of making their wants known. My impression, after a conference with President Cleveland, is that he simply wants to get the whole truth, and to leave nothing behind which may cause future trouble should the islands be annexed. His ideas I shall carry out to the best of my ability. It may take two months to do this, or longer, but I don't anticipate any great trouble or delay that will require me to stay away six months. The Hawaiians are said to object to the American plan of hurrying, so it is impossible to say whether they can be rushed in a matter like this." Mr. Blount has the services of a secretary, Ellis Mills, who is an experienced man from the state department. The party, which includes Mrs. Blount, will be comfortable on the Kesh, as the cutter has been furnished up and the captain has given the travellers his cabin.

Sing a song of sixpence, A stone jug full of rye, Four and twenty fisherman Fishing every sry; When the jug begins to open And the fisherman to sing There's not the shadow of a chance That they'll catch a blessed thing.

RIGHT HERE AT HOME. Right here at home, boys, is the place, I guess. For me and you and plain old happiness, We hear the world's lots grander—likely so; We'll take the world's word for it and not go; We know its way ain't our way—so we'll stay Right here at home, boys, where we know the way. Right here at home, where a well-to-do Man's plenty rich enough—and knows it, too, And's got a' extra dollar any time To boost a fellow up 'at want's to climb, And's got the get-up in him to go in And git there, like he part' nigh allus kin! Right here at home, boys, is the place for us— And folk's hearts bigger'n their money pu's; And where a common feeler's jest as good As any other in the neighborhood, The world at large won't worry you and me Right here at home, boys, where we art to be. Right here at home, boys—jes right where we air! Birds don't sing any sweeter anywhere; Grass don't grow any greener'n she grows Across the parastur' where the old path goes; All things in ear-shot's purty, or in sight, Right here at home, boys, of we sizem right. Right here at home, boys, where the old home place Is sacred to us as our mother's face, Jes as we rickollect her, last she smiled And kissed us—dyin' so and rickonciled, Seen' us all at home here—not astray— Right here at home, boys, where she sleeps today. —James Whitcomb Riley.

Easter Days in and about Rome. "Easter morning came in bright, beautiful; life seemed full of pleasant possibilities on such a day, and we felt as if the Russian salutation were more appropriate than any other: 'Christ is risen!' Christ is in deed risen!" But, in the rush of preparation for going to St. Peter's, in the drive through the Trastevere filled with the most beautiful women in Rome, over the bridge flanked on either side by high statues, and past St. Angelo with the great archangel on the summit, with crowds of all sorts of vehicles hurrying to the mighty cathedral, we forgot about the solemn joyfulness of the day, that we were going to a religious ceremony, to a spectacle," writes Sarah Powell, in a beautifully illustrated paper in the April New Peterson. "Mass was sung amid the great pomp of color and music, the silver trumpets sounded and it was all over. Then came a scene that is quite indescribable. All were rushing for cribs in the grand piazza to see the benediction. The great doors were insufficient to let out such a mass quietly, and our seats were hemmed in. We had been elbowed, tripped, pushed, in getting to them so we sat still waiting with what little patience we had to be released. Everyone wanted to reach the colonnade or the open square; how was it to be accomplished? At last, some enterprising English woman on the front row of seats made a spring, and jumped the railing; a male friend who was standing below caught her as she went. Then such a scene it was like a flock of sheep following the great bell-wether over the fence; woman after woman jumped, and was caught by someone below—if not by a friend, by somebody in the laughing crowd—and a passage was soon cleared to make way, for they went down with such force that it would not have been well to be beneath them when they landed."

The following war story is told of W. V. Allen, the recently elected senator of Nebraska: "When nine years old he was brought to Iowa and when 15 enlisted in Company G of the 32 Iowa Infantry. An occurrence that then gave him temporary fame in the humorous annals of the war and showed the character of the coming man. Captain S. P. Adams of Dubuque was the mustering officer and as he passed down the line he noticed that would-be private Allen, evidently fearing his low stature would be noticed, had slyly scraped up a little mound of sand with his feet and was standing on it. The lad had a stalwart form, and Captain Adams gazing at him admiringly said: "You'll do, my boy. What you lack in stature you make up in sand."

Students, librarians and readers will rejoice to learn that Mrs. Oliphant's "Victorian age of English Literature," which has been looked forward to with so much interest, will be ready for publication by Tait, Sons & Company, of New York by the end of the current month. The two volumes furnish an exhaustive history of English Literature during upwards of half a century, and include an analysis of the character and writings of fully five hundred writers, from the time of Macaulay down to the death of Tennyson. Bring your job work to this office for first class work.

Women Will Vote as usual at the next school election—but for many candidates. They give a unanimous vote—every day in the week—in favor of KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP because they know it has no equal as a labor and temper saver on wash-day. The "White Russian" is a great soap to use in hard or alkali water. Does not roughen or injure the hands—is perfectly safe to use on the finest fabrics. JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago. Dasky Diamond Tar Soap. Makes the skin soft and smooth.

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 O. H. SNYDER, PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA. In Boston. Tourist—I'd like a conveyance this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Liveryman—Yes, sir. Do you mean a vehicle or a blank legal form for the conveyance of real estate?—Harper's Bazar. Helpful Hints. Peas may be planted as soon as the ground is open enough to receive the seed. When a very early crop of potatoes is desired, sprout the potatoes used for seed before planting. The Bush lima bean has stood the test now of several seasons in many different localities. Canev's Colossal, a landing asparagus, has now a rival in earliness in the newer Palmetto. The new variety of cabbage christened Succession, it is claimed, is a good variety for the amateur, as it does well whether for medium early, main crop or winter use, under average conditions. Plant a few seeds of gourds for summer climbers. Get the ornamental gourds seed, and you will have not only luxuriant foliage, but curious fruits in the way of gourds of various sizes and shapes. Farmers who are not provided with the necessary conveniences for spraying are behind the times. Spraying for insects and fungus affections has become imperative for successful results in orchard and garden. Reports from New Orleans show that the Louisiana sugar crop reached last year 189,500 tons, upon which the bounty will be \$7,580,000, as against \$6,882,500 paid in bounties last year.

Going to Buy a Watch? If so, buy one that cannot be stolen. The only theft-proof Watches are those with Non-pull-out BOWS. Here's the Idea: The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendant (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendant, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off. To be sure of getting a Non-pull-out, see that the case is stamped with this trade mark. It cannot be had with any other kind. Ask your jeweler for pamphlet, or send for one to the famous Boss Filled Case makers. Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.