

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

VOL. XXXI. NO. 2.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, APRIL 13, 1894.

\$1.50 A YEAR.

Before Buying

Elsewhere come in and see our line of Furniture. We have just received a large assortment of everything in this line. We know that we are the lowest in price.

J. I. Unruh.

DID YOU SAY

GROCERIES?

WELL, THEN REMEMBER THAT

BENNETT & TUTT

Keep constantly on hand the freshest stock of Groceries in the city.

Also Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, Fancy Chinaware, Lamps, Canned and Dried Fruits, Vegetables and Meats. Also sole agents for

Washburn's & Crosby's Minneapolis Flour
FINEST IN THE MARKET.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

BENNETT & TUTT.

BABCOCK'S

Real Estate Agency will
Loan on Farm or
City Property at
7 Per Cent.

C. H. BABCOCK,

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

EXCELSIOR SALOON.

Old "Stonewall" Whisky,

St. Louis, Anheuser-Busch, Premium Pale
and Budweiser Beer, always
on Tap.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE BEVERAGE.

OPPOSITE GOOS HOUSE.

T. J. THOMAS & SON.

DEALERS IN

Fresh and Salt Meats,

GAME AND POULTRY.

CHURCH HOWE HERE

The G. A. R.'s Commemorate Lee's
Surrender at Appomattox
Court House.

ROUSING MEETING HAD

Pointed Stories and Plain Arithmetical
Facts the Substance of Comman-
der Howe's Speech.

The White opera house was filled to satiety last Monday night, the occasion being a camp-fire under the auspices of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. at which the earnest and patriotic veteran Church Howe presided in his usual impressive and interesting manner.

The house was called to order by R. W. Hyers, and the ladies of the W. R. C. surrounded the organ and sang "Marching through Georgia." Attorney John A. Davies, in a few well chosen remarks explained the nature of the occasion, and said that the gentleman from Nemaha should be welcomed in every possible manner for the cause he advocated was a worthy one indeed. In conclusion Mr. Davies said: "This occasion is not only a demonstration in memory of the downfall of that war, but to those loyal, intrepid, and honest men, who served it in its darkest days. There camp-fires are a grand thing and no one is more deserving of such manifestations of our esteem than the old soldiers." "To the old soldier these camp-fires are like an oasis in the desert." We extend to you a grand welcome.—In conclusion Mr. Davies paid a grand tribute to the G. A. R. and introduced Hon. Church Howe.

Mr. Howe addressed the different organization interested in the occasion, and proceeded in substance as follows:

We are here at this camp-fire to do honor the heroic patriot who went forth to fight for this glorious flag.

We also this night commemorate the downfall of Lee. Yet the war is over I cannot help but remember how we felt in the time of that cruel war. Yes, the war is a finish but not a conquer. I want to talk with you tonight and see if you have done your duty since the war. I may allude to matters that you may think partisan, but I am here to accomplish one end and that is to plead for the rights of the old soldier. The old soldier closed the rebellion I say, but there is still war against him especially during this administration. This is an open talk with the old soldier, and to him who does not wish to listen to this kind of speechmaking, I will say as did the preacher "I will dismiss him before I commence."

The party in power, promised us to help the old soldiers and do many great things when they became in power, but why have they not done it? This has been a dark administration, full of contention, humiliation and hardships.

Especially is this true in the case of the old soldiers. We are not getting our rights. The administration is in a terrible condition, and largely run by men who in no way have any sympathy for the old soldier, who preserved this country, and who should by all means be honored and fairly treated. The condition of this country at the present time is better explained by some illustrations in some papers I have here. "Here is one which represents a jack-ass hitched to the shaves of the government with Uncle Sam in the same yoke running down hill at a terrific speed. Then there is written at the bottom, "We are running away with the government for God's sake stop us."

And another picture shows a rebel on top of Uncle Sam. He has him down that is the truth, and still another picture represents a fast moving train, the train of this administration with Grover seated in the cab of the ponderous engine, with hands on the throttle. The train is going through an immense snow drift, and prominent politicians are in front of the engine waving engineer Grover to stop lest he should run the train of administration over an awful precipice a short distance ahead. But Grover is color blind, and does not heed their warnings, a short time and the train is wrecked. These three comic illustrations explain the condition of the country much better than I could in words.

But why are not all you soldiers G. A. R.'s. Why don't you come out and show yourselves? All of you you should not hesitate to claim your rights. They belong to you why not have them? Comrades it is a grand thing to belong to the G. A. R. and wear the button. Do you know that it is an emblem of loyalty? This is true. When the old army veteran visits Europe he is honored by all, regardless of his financial worth.

If you went to the fair you saw it the same way there. He was protected by all. The best was his at the fair. When New York dedicated the beautiful Gettysburg monument, the services were the most appropriate and impressive.

General Greene made an excellent address, and said among other things that he knew whereof he spoke, that he had served with some of the very old soldier to whom he was speaking, and that he was thankful that he was a G. A. R., etc. Governor Flower with tears in his eyes, said he wished he could say that but you see every one cannot. It is an honor to be a G. A. R. Kings and millionaires would like to possess that title and wear the button, but they can't do it, and even the president of the United States can't do it. [Applause.] You should by all means consolidate, for the great army of veterans is rapidly diminishing. When you die you want the old soldier to bury you.

When we come to count our ballots now, let us stand up and have them counted just the same as we were counted from '61 to '65.

The ladies of the W. R. C. deserve the highest praise, we could not do without them, they have done more for the old soldier than he has done for himself. They seek the home of the afflicted soldier and give him aid. They can make \$100 go farther than we can that many thousand. The W. R. C. is not composed wholly of the wives and daughters of the G. A. R. but of very loyal women, the mothers from '61 to '65 worked and wept for those who were fighting for their country, and thousands of them were disappointed in ever seeing their loved ones again. The brave boys from the north were foremost in the hearts of these dear patriotic women. Let the loyal christian women of today show this same feeling, show the old comrades that you have not forgotten them. It is only a short time until the old soldiers will swell the army on the other shore. Encourage the Sons of Veterans, and the daughters, keep alive this patriotic feeling. Tell the children about this blood-shed. Tell them what it was for, and teach them to love the flag. Tell them that it cost the blood of thousands of the most loyal men of our country. When I was in Chicago I saw an irishman sitting in front of the great building over which waved the Irish flag. As I approached Pat waved his hat and yelled "Hurrah for old Ireland." A man sitting near, who was evidently an Englishman, retorted, "Hurrah for h—l." "Well" said Pat "I am glad to see every man yell for his own country."

"When the soldier enlisted in the army to fight the great rebellion the promise of a pension was a definite item in the contract, they were all to have a pension who could show an honorable discharge. Now why did they not get it? There is lots of talk about pensions. People can be found on the streets talking about the matter who are only tinhorn politicians, and claim that the pension business is ruining the country, you must consider how the pension roll is handled, and then think whether or not it is a detriment to the country. In the first place it is not a direct tax as any one knows. We have 60,000,000 people here, and 150,000,000 dollars to pay out for pensions this leaves even though it was a tax only about \$2 a piece for each person to pay to go toward supporting the Union soldier and we ought to have it. We should stand up and demand our rights regardless, that the present administration says they will run things to suit themselves. And the merchants of this place must consider what the pension business does for them. It helps the country generally over 2 1/2 millions of dollars comes in to the states of Kansas and Nebraska alone each year. This money is no sooner received than it is expended. Had it not been for the soldiers pensions during the late financial stringency, the panic would have been one of dreadful intensity indeed. And yet, they are trying to reduce, and cut out of the pension list, and when we come to find who is pension commissioner the supreme court of the pension department, we are not surprised. It is Hoke Smith of Atlanta Georgia. A former rebel officer. We should no longer sing "Marching through Georgia," but let us sing "Georgia is marching through us." Hoke Smith is in for a four years term and no more thank God. [Laughter.]

During that time he will do the pensioners as much harm as he possibly can. He is a rebel in every sense of the word, and edits a democratic paper at Atlanta. You've heard of that place have you not? Recently he came out in one editorial and railed on Gen. Ben Butler in a cruel manner.

"There was a tramp who went to the house of an alleged benevolent old lady and asked for something to eat. She gave him a tough piece of bread with the remark, "It is got for my sake, or for your sake, but for his sake that I give you this." The tramp looked at the dry bread, and then said: "Madame, not for your sake nor for my sake or for his sake, but for Christ's sake put some butter on it. This is the way with the old soldier, we want a little butter on our bread and not the dry bread alone, for we think we deserve it. [Applause.]

"When I think of Lincoln, Grant, Logan, Sherman, and others who are dead and gone and then think how this administration is treating the old soldier I wish they could come back again. But this state of affairs will only last till next November. The Confederate states should have nothing to do with the pension business, they do not contribute anything toward it, they draw out more than they pay in.

When Hoke Smith took charge of the pension office there were 12,000 applications for pensions on the roll. The first set was to ignore these applications and suspend 12,000 pensioners who no doubt were worthy and needed it. The whole administration has ignored the pensioners. When the whole country was paying tribute to the sacred dead, Cleveland went fishing. Soldiers do not sleep on your arms wake up and fight for your rights just as you did from '61 to '65.

We regret, but for lack of space, we could publish this speech in full, as the principal details we have in our possession.

Here Mr. Howe paid much praise to the W. R. C. the daughter of veterans and sons of veterans. Mr. Howe earnestly implored all old soldiers to do their best, now as in a few years the old soldiers would be a thing of the past. He said that the death of old soldiers last year would approximate 17,000.

Modern Local Prayer Meeting.
We will read from section eleven of the book of laws, where it says: "On the first Tuesday in April, of each year, there shall be a city election for the purpose of electing rulers over us."

Brothers and sisters, we have just held such an election, and have selected our rulers: now brothers and sisters let us kneel in prayer for their benefit and edification.

O, mighty ruler, O, honorable mayor of our fair city, hear our humble petitions, and answer them we pray thee. We are thy humble supporters, and have voted for you early and late, and therefore, O blessed ruler of this neck of the woods: we come to thee with the assurance that you will stay with us through thick and thin.

O, Mr. Newell, O honorable mayor and most worthy judge, thou judgest our every action, and knowest the wants and privations of us poor devils, we come now beseeching thee to appoint us as chief of police. O, most worthy, we feel positive that we can bag more buns than any other, and it is certainly your duty to see that good men are appointed. O, most high, give us what we ask, and we will be thy slaves; and judge, if the position of chief has been promised, give us street commissioner, or commissioner in most any capacity. We ask these things of thee, believing to the bottom of our souls that our supplications will be answered. We know that several others are trying to supplant us, but, O, mighty ruler, we know also that thou can't tell a good man when thou see't him.

With this we leave it with thee, firmly believing that a chief of police will be appointed. AMEN.
Let us sing the first two stanzas of No. 204.

(Chorus Sweet Hour of Prayer.)
O, mighty man, rule thou in peace,
And make us all eke of of police;
And when you cross to t'other bourne,
We'll close your eyes and ween and mourn.
Peace be unto thee, O king,
Arise and make us anything
That brings in soup and ham and eggs,
For this your humble servant begs.
Arise and sing without further reading.
Brother Poissal will you please start the hymn?

Water Works Music Water.
The city council will hold an adjourned meeting on Thursday evening, to confer with Mr. Chas. E. Eddy, of Boston, and Mr. H. M. Palmer, of Rochester, New Hampshire. Both gentlemen are connected in an official capacity with our water works company. Mr. Palmer came in Tuesday evening, and will remain these or four days. He is a very pleasant gentleman, and will make it his duty to see that the water works give full satisfaction in the future.

For your early and late seed potatoes, call on Bennett & Tutt's.

Prospective Nuptials.

We are thankful to discover that according to the announcement of cards our esteemed friend O. A. Brown, has determined to so rudely broken into by our recent fire. As it has been so long since the fire and fearing that some of our readers might have lost the thread of the story and as only a small part of it had been run, we have concluded to commence all over again and start it from the first chapter. It is a good and instructive story and we do not want our readers to miss any part of it.

Our story.
In the issue of next week we will start the story "At Love's Command," which was so rudely broken into by our recent fire. As it has been so long since the fire and fearing that some of our readers might have lost the thread of the story and as only a small part of it had been run, we have concluded to commence all over again and start it from the first chapter. It is a good and instructive story and we do not want our readers to miss any part of it.

Passed Away.
Cedric, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hendon, age six months, died last Saturday afternoon and was buried Monday. The little innocent one had been sick only a short time with pneumonia and suffering a relapse it was taken from the tender care of its parents. Rev. Baird conducted the funeral ceremonies. Mr. and Mrs. Hendon are nearly heart broken over their bereavement, and have the sympathies of a host of loving friends.

Vigorous Kicking.
Many of our representative young men take great pleasure in riding their elegant safeties. But there was a kick when the assessor appeared and taxed these expensive machines. Well they are certainly very enviable property, and many people would be thankful to pay taxes on one or more, if they only could own one.

Will be Released.
Ed. Robinson and Oswald Schubart, who have been confined in the county jail for about seventy-five days, for stealing liquor from a B. & M. car, will be released tomorrow. They have behaved well during their confinement, and Jailer Jack Denson has given them out door liberties for sometime.

Our Condition.
THE HERALD'S prospects for supremacy in the newspaper field in Cass county are more flattering than ever before. While we do not wish to toot our own horn, we feel no delusion in asserting that we have the best equipped newspaper plant in this part of the country. Moreover, we have the edge over our contemporaries in circulation, and every intelligent person well knows that circulation in what counts. After all our strenuous efforts to raise THE HERALD once more, and considering the amount we have invested in new type, fixtures and apparatus, we don't hesitate to ask for your patronage.

Juggled.
Last Saturday night two rural gentlemen who bore the cognomen of Frank Carl and H. Salmon came to town and proceeded to load up. Finally they became to jaggly, and as a consequence boisterous, and both were promptly juggled, and released Monday morning after coughing up \$8.30 each.

Birthday Dinner.
Several gentlemen from this city including Joe Kline, B. C. Kerr, Ben Hempel, visited the home of Mike Meisinger last Sunday, to do honor to a bounteous dinner in observance of Mr. Meisinger's 50th birthday. A host of friends were present, and all enjoyed a most excellent time.

Married.
At the brides parents, April 6th, Mr. Adam Byerly, and Miss Mary J. Marchall, all of Cass county.

On Tuesday April, 10th, At the home of Judge Archer. Wm. Daugherty and Miss Jennie Gilheath all of Plattsmouth.

Attention.
Mr. L. Bauer, the proprietor of the Imperial Portrait Studio diplomatic of the World's Columbian Exposition, will locate here the 15th in the Rockwood block, over Bennett & Tutt's grocery. He is a gentleman, and will do all kinds of portraiture and framing to order at very reasonable prices. Don't fail to see him in the Rockwood block.

If you want a watch, clock or jewelry—the best goods at lowest prices—stop at my store. Having much the largest stock in that line, and buying at the lowest prices, I am enabled to offer low prices.—O. H. Snyder, Plattsmouth, Neb.
Bennett & Tutt have just received a large consignment of fine mackerel, white fish, Columbian river salt salmon and herring. They go cheap for cash.