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SEMI-WEEKLY EDITION. One Year, in advance, \$1.00 Six Months, .50

THE LARGEST CIRCULATION of any Cass County Paper.

IT IS NOW Grover Cleveland, Esq., of Princeton, N. J.

A FEW more names are needed on the petition for jail erection. Remember any legal voter is entitled to sign the petition who resides in this county.

WITH all Grover Cleveland's millions he is reported in bed suffering acute pain from an attack of gout. No newspaper man ever had the gout, hence Grover will get little sympathy from the press. He ought to have lived on plainer diet.

THE Kansas legislature is in ferment over the fact that two virtuous legislators openly say they have been offered bribes in a stock yard regulation bill that was before that body. Warrants have been issued for the guilty parties and it is to be hoped they will meet with the severest penalty the law can inflict, as a good example for others.

POOR Greece, the descendants of the heroes of Thermopylae and of the Hellenes, have been notified by the allied monarchs of Europe that the blessed Turks must not be humbled. Crete will remain under Turkish rule and the Grecian warriors will have to abandon the island of Crete. It is a disgrace to civilization, but the Greeks must submit to the order.

THE deposed mayor of Nebraska City, Mr. Stahlhut, seems to hang on to his old job with a tenacity worthy of a better cause. He went in and attempted to preside at a meeting Monday evening just as if nothing had happened, but he was given the marble heart and left the council chamber after which the acting mayor called to order and proceeded with the business.

OUR anglicized ambassador, Thomas F. Bayard, will visit the queen today and sleep in the palace tonight as the latter's special guest. His farewell is so painful that we believe he ought to be given a permanent leave of absence so he wouldn't have to give up his pleasant relationship with royalty. His successor will doubtless be an American citizen who will not be ashamed of the stars and stripes.

WHILE Major McKinley is an earnest believer in civil service, yet he is also a believer in fairness, and it is said the plan carried out by Cleveland to fill all offices by appointing democrats and then place them under the protection of the civil service, will not be allowed to stand. The rule will be suspended by McKinley until examinations can be made and men outside the ranks can have an opportunity to draw a salary.

MR. CLEVELAND'S idea of the American flag in foreign countries is being carried out to the letter. Near Havana yesterday "old glory" was raised by Americans and immediately torn down and stamped on the ground by Spaniards. Cleveland's administration stands insults to this country now, but Mr. McKinley will not. It must be considered in Havana by the Spanish an insult to have a relative within the confines of the United States.—Nebraska City Press.

THE city treasurer of Omaha publishes a statement monthly showing just how much public money he has on hand and the precise amounts on deposit in the various city depositories. Nobody ever has claimed for a moment that the publicity given to the city finances reacted injuriously upon the banks holding the money. Why should not equal publicity be given to the state finances? If the state money is placed in well-secured banks as required by law how could any official information about the state deposits discredit them? Publicity is the most effective safeguard to insure the prudent handling of public officers.—Omaha Bee.

THE talk in certain quarters about Bartley's bond being invalidated is shameful, and a court that would heed such silly, flimsy technicalities ought to be removed by force to Oklahoma. We at one time thought Mr. Bartley was not a defaulter, but we no longer harbor any such an opinion and we not only hope to see him punished but we hope also to see the state recover every dollar that has been squandered. The courts are in republican hands, but they will not remain so if any attempt is made to shield the pillagers who have fattened off the state funds, and indeed no honest man could ask that republican judges be elected hereafter if they are to become abettors to state robbery.

THE Nebraska reform press association met in Lincoln the first of the week, but we could not see that the reformers walked any straighter or in any way seemed better than their brother editors who refuse to sail under a reform flag. There is, as a

rule, more hypocrisy and genuine villainy hatched and carried on under the garb of reform than under any other name.

BROTHER STEWART of the Murdock Columbian is inclined to oppose the erection of a new jail, but we notice some of the heaviest taxpayers in the west end of the county are in favor of the proposition. The special election will cost less than \$200 and not \$2,000, as our friend imagines.

THE sifting committee appointed by Speaker Gaffin, consisting of three pops, three democrats and one republican, is a good, strong, clean set of fellows. The committee is composed of Jones of Nemaha, Moran, Hull, Woodward, Robertson, Wiebe and Fouke, the last named being the republican member.

INFORMATION AND OPINIONS.

IT is to be hoped the drizzly weather here does not extend so far east as Washington, D. C., where the inauguration takes place today.

Prisoners break jail at Nebraska City and Plattsmouth whenever they desire, but the story that a recently escaped prisoner from the Otoe capital crawled in at a window of the Plattsmouth jail to escape the cold, and was found there the next morning, has been denied.—Lincoln Call.

Major McKinley will, Deo volente, at noon today, take the oath of office and become president, and the people will begin groaning under a gold standard and suffering and tortures and woes wide spread and devastating, if the prophecies of our free silver friends come true. Though perhaps we can stand it until 3 or 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the fatal day, inasmuch as we have been living under a gold standard for fifty or sixty years and keeping the wolf a respectful distance from a majority of our doors.—Fremont Tribune.

A special freight train, consisting of twenty cars of nails, passed through Omaha at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon over the Union Pacific, destined for San Francisco. The shipment is from the Ellwood Wire Nail company of Illinois, and is the largest single shipment of nails that has been made in a long time.—Omaha Bee.

The supreme court of California says Theodore Durant must hang. The general public will be pleased that so foul a villain will not much longer enumber the earth.

Perhaps if Otoe county would build a picket fence around her jail in Nebraska City, so many distinguished criminals would not deprive her of their presence just when they were most needed for keeping the courts and the lawyers in practice. That jail has long had a national reputation.—State Journal.

Nebraska City congratulates Plattsmouth on the erection of the new B. & M. coach shop in place of the one recently destroyed by fire. Its removal would have been a serious discouragement to her citizens.—Nebraska City Press.

There was war in the fusion ranks at Lincoln yesterday when Senator Ransom, and W. W. Clary, Clerk of committee of the whole, had a knock down fight at the Lincoln hotel. Clary's face was cut open and the blood flowed freely between the combatants could be parted. The trouble arose over a roll call in the senate, when the stock yards bill was up for consideration. In the evening an assistant sergeant-at-arms had a fight with his brother door keeper, but no serious damage was done to either. If the session grows much warmer there will be a general row which we trust the republicans will keep clear of.

Some one telephoned to the county treasurer this morning that Mrs. C. W. Mosher was removing from the city and suggested that if he wanted to treat rich and poor alike he should go up and levy a distress warrant on taxes due on the furniture. He sent Harry G. Abbott, and a little later the money was sent down. Meanwhile the clerks hunted up some city taxes that were due, and at last accounts Deputy Sheriff Moore had gone out to collect them.—Lincoln News.

Charles Minner, a barber, has been indicted for perjury over at Glenwood and will have a trial at the present term of court.

Think of This in Nebraska, Des Moines Capital.

Warden N. N. Jones came to town the other day with his pockets bulging out with greenbacks. He brought up \$6,000 as a part of the surplus earnings of the Fort Madison prison and paid the money to the state. He has 287 men at work, a part of whom get 40 cents per day. The earnings of the convicts are paying the expenses of the prison and leaving a surplus. The last general assembly appropriated \$83,000 with which to build new cells. Warden Jones built the cells for \$29,000 and left \$7,000 unused in the state treasury. Jones is making a fine record as warden and is proving his fitness for the place.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured. After having been confined to the house for eleven days and paying out \$25 in doctor bills without benefit, Mr. Frank Dolson of Sault Ste. Mich., was cured by one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm costing 25 cents and has not since been troubled with that complaint. For sale by all druggists. Subscribe for THE NEWS.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

The Telltale Tracks on the Tapestry Betrayed Him.

Four or five Washington pastors were having a pleasant little meeting the other afternoon at the study of one of them, and they were having comparatively as much fun out of it as that many rounders would have had at a saloon knee deep in 47 years of triple. They were telling Sunday school stories, as a rule, but they swung around after awhile to temperance.

"In my youth in Virginia," said the host, "we had, what is rare nowadays—to wit, a lot of more or less seedy and shabby genteel old fellows who went about the country delivering lectures on temperance and getting out of it only about so much as would clothe and feed them. Some of them were no doubt good and conscientious men, but among them were many who, notwithstanding their professions, dearly loved to take a glass of something warming to the inner man. Most of these tipplers were very particular not to have the rumor get abroad that they ever tasted the vile stuff, and when they took their drinks they observed great secrecy. I remember there was one whom we thought to be a most abstemious old fellow, and no one thought he ever tasted a drop, particularly a maiden aunt of mine who lived with my mother and was as rigid a temperance woman as ever came out of New England. My mother was much more liberal and wanted always to entertain these workers in the good cause, but my aunt had become so suspicious of all of them except this particular one that he was the only one who could find a night's lodging at our place. One night this old chap came to star all night, and he had such a severe cold that my mother prescribed a rubbing of goose grease on his feet and toasting it in by the fire before he went to bed. Now, as it happened, in the room where he slept there was a new carpet which my aunt had presented to my mother as a birthday gift, and there was an old fashioned sideboard in the room with a two gallon jug of good whiskey on it, which somebody had forgotten to put inside and lock up. At 8 o'clock the black boy carried in the goose grease to our guest and left him sitting before the fire. Just what happened after that nobody knows, but after the guest had departed next morning and the servants went to straighten up the room the found tracks innumerable between the fireplace and the sideboard, and in some way it was discovered that the old fellow, afraid of taking cold, had greased his socks and toasted the grease into his feet through them, and while the toasting was going on he made regular and frequent trips to the jug. Of course, if the tracks on the carpet had not betrayed him, no one would have ever noticed the jug that he had been drinking out of. He never came back again, and I don't know whether my aunt was more pained over the ruined carpet or over the ruined idol, for she had the greatest confidence in the old man."—Washington Star.

DETECTED THE REPEATERS.

Innocent Fishhooks Which Caused Wholesale Arrest of Voters.

During the reconstruction times in Alabama, just after the late civil war, all of the state and county offices were administered by the Republicans. This was from 1866 to 1874, when the Democrats again secured control of the government and have held it ever since. The election of George S. Houston, a Democrat, as governor in 1874 was one of the hottest ever held in the state, and many were the tricks practiced on both sides in that election. Possibly the most novel was a device put into operation at Mobile. Repeaters were common in those days, and this device was used by the Democrats to catch the negroes, who had learned the repeating trick. All of the negroes voted the Republican ticket then. On the election day mentioned the polling places were opened, and the voting commenced. The Democratic election officers at the boxes had secured a stock of small fishhooks with which to carry out their new plan. Whenever a negro voted, an officer stuck a hook in the voter's vest front, where it could be plainly seen. After having exercised his constitutional right of voting, "Cuffy" proceeded to another polling place and sought to vote a second time. He was thereupon arrested and put in jail upon a charge of fraud. The scheme worked like a charm. By noon 175 negroes had been arrested and jailed. The wholesale arrests so frightened the negroes who had not voted that they refrained from going to the polls that day, and the Democrats won the election.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE WHIPPING POST IN BOSTON.

Alice Morse Earle, in an article on "Punishments of Bygone Days," found in The Chapbook, after giving John Taylor the Water Poet's rhymed descriptions of corporal punishment in London, explains how rapidly flogging came into use in Boston: "The whipping post was speedily in full force in Boston. At the session of the court held Nov. 30, 1639, one man was sentenced to be whipped for stealing a loaf of bread, another for shooting fowl on the Sabbath, another for swearing, another for leaving a boat 'with-out a pilot.' Then we read of John Pease that for 'stryking his mother and deryding her he shalbe whipt.' Lying, swearing, taking false toll, perjury, selling roun to the Indians—all were punished by whipping. Pious regard for the Sabbath was fiercely upheld by the support of the whipping post. In 1643, Roger Scott, for 'repeated sleeping on the Lord's day,' and for striking the person who waked him from his godless slumber, was sentenced to be severely whipped. Women were not spared in public chastisement. 'The gift of prophecy' was at once subdued in Boston by lashes, as was unwomanly carriage.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is an advanced condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever, in cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

COMFORT TO CALIFORNIA.

Every Thursday afternoon, a tourist sleeping car for Salt Lake City, San Francisco and Los Angeles leaves Plattsmouth via the Burlington Route. It is carpeted; upholstered in raton; has spring seats and backs and is provided with curtains, bedding, towels, soap, etc. An experienced excursion conductor and a uniformed

COST OF RUNNING A TRAIN.

English Estimates on Railroad Travel of Passengers in England.

How many people who travel in trains ever think of the cost of running them? says the London Tid Bits. It will probably surprise most people who have traveled from London to Edinburgh to know that every mile of the journey costs the railroad company over half a crown. The cost of the whole journey from the English to the Scotch capital is £50.

The average cost of running a train in England is 2 shillings 7 pence per mile, so that, the fare being reckoned at one penny per mile, a train with less than thirty-one passengers for each mile is run at a loss. There are few trains, however, that do not carry more than this number of passengers, and many of them carry that number doubled many times over. It is necessary frequently to run trains that do not pay—usually in thinly inhabited country districts—but for every train run at a loss, probably, a hundred are run at an enormous profit.

Take, for instance, the journey from London to Edinburgh, which costs the railway company £50. The average number of "through" passengers in these trains is probably sixty, in which case the total fares would be nearly £100—a clear gain of nearly £50. When it is remembered that these trains run several times a day, and every day in the year, it will be understood what an enormous revenue a single line yields in the course of twelve months. Supposing the average number of passengers to be sixty, the midnight mail from London to Edinburgh yields over £20,000 for dividend in a year!

The longest railway journey in the United Kingdom would probably be from Penzance in Cornwall to Thurso in the north of Scotland, a distance of over a thousand miles. A train running between these two places would exhaust an ordinary clerk's salary for a whole year, the cost being no less than £138. A train from London to Manchester involves an outlay of about £25, and the "through" train to Aberdeen, exclusive of taxes, rates, government duty, etc., which sum up to more than £3,000.

FAITHFUL TO HIS CAPTAIN.

That was a loyal if not very genteel answer once made by a private soldier to Frederick the Great of Prussia, as the story is told in Harper's Round Table:

During a campaign in Silesia the king made it his habit to stroll through his camp in disguise at night, to come into closer relations with his soldiers. One night he was stopped by a sentry, but, giving the proper password, was permitted to proceed. Instead of doing so, however, he endeavored to tempt the sentry into accepting a cigar, saying that a smoke would solace his long watch.

BETTER.

"I should have you know, sir, that I am a Londoner as I was born in London." "But I, sir, was born in Cork, and I am a Corker!"—Boston Globe.

NECESSITY THE MOTHER OF INVENTION.

"If a man keeps his eyes open, he sees many a funny thing while riding on street cars," said a regular patron of the Peters avenue line. "If you will take a ride on this line some dark night, frequently ahead of the car you'll see a light waved across the track, and if you watch closely you will see the motorman begin applying the brakes, and the car will stop, and a smiling colored gentleman will board the car and laughingly say that he got this car to stop for him. I found, upon asking a conductor one day, that the negroes in this part of the town have caught on to the fact that as that part of the city is black at night the motormen of the swift moving cars cannot detect their presence on the track in sufficient time to stop their cars for them, so they, figuratively, 'hang out a light for the car to stop,' and it seems to work both to the satisfaction of the colored population and the motormen on the cars." Necessity is the mother of invention, and it seems our colored brother has hit upon a scheme to offset the lack of lights on those streets back of town traversed by electric cars.—New Orleans Picayune.

X RAYS AND DIAMONDS.

One excellent use to which the new X rays can be put should interest women. It seems that by their aid one can readily determine whether diamonds are real or false, for the rays pass quite through real diamonds, leaving them transparent, and not at all through false ones. A real parure when photographed would show only the mounting, but in a false one all the stones would turn out black. Strangely enough, the X rays will not penetrate glass. Eyeglasses, if photographed, come out black. This proved useful in the case of a Vienna glassworker who got a bit of glass into his finger. By the aid of the rays it was discovered, extracted and the workman cured.—St. James Gazette.

IT WAS LUCKY.

"Harry," she said reproachfully. "Well?" he returned apprehensively, for there was that in her tone that made him fear the worst. "It is evident from your breath," she went on, "that you have been drinking." "Well?" he said again for want of something better to say. "When a mere girl," she explained regretfully, "I made a solemn vow that lips that touched wine should never touch mine." "Oh, is that all?" he said with evident relief. "If you were a little more conversant with the price of things in that line and with the details of my salary, you wouldn't hesitate a moment on account of that vow. But it's mighty lucky that you didn't include anything but wine in it."—Chicago Post.

COST OF EXPERT TESTIMONY.

A movement is on foot in New York to go away with or in some way regulate the taking of expert testimony in court trials. The question of expense is a serious one, this feature of the Marie Barber trial having cost \$10,000, while \$12,000 was expended in the trial of Dr. Meyer, the poisoner, a year or two ago. As high as \$300 a day has been charged by medical experts.

Beethoven could play from memory all the preludes and fugues contained in Bach's "Well Tempered Clavichord." There are 48 preludes and the same number of fugues, and, as each is in the most artistic style of counterpoint, the difficulty of this performance will be appreciated by every musician.

THE NAME CAME BACK.

And For Awhile the Doctor Could Not See the Humor of It.

It is a familiar contention among psychologists that an incident once thoroughly presented to the human mind cannot be effaced from the memory. In this connection Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, the well known missionary to Turkey and the founder of Robert college, Constantinople, is reported by the Washington Star as telling a humorous story.

Among Dr. Hamlin's friends and substantial helpers was a Philadelphia gentleman, whose name could not be recalled by the doctor, who was then in Turkey. Every incident connected with their interviews, even to the street and number of the house in which his benefactor had lived, was as plain to the doctor as if the events had occurred but yesterday, but to save his life he could not think of the gentleman's name. As time went on this failure of memory caused him serious annoyance, and he adopted all sorts of expedients to bring back the name. He would take the letters of the alphabet one at a time and think over all the surnames he had ever heard, but to no avail. Then in his imagination he would start down the street where his friend had lived, enter the house, go through the ceremony of introduction and repeat word for word, as nearly as he could remember it, the conversation which had taken place between them, but still he could not recall the name.

When, after 30 years, he returned to his native land on a visit, he took the trouble to go to Philadelphia, in order to settle the question which had been puzzling him so long. He visited the house, but found only strangers, who could tell him nothing of the people who had lived there so many years before. So finally Dr. Hamlin abandoned the search, thinking that here at last was a case where something had been thoroughly presented to the human mind, and as thoroughly effaced.

One night, after he had returned permanently to this country, he attended a large dinner where were several distinguished psychologists. During the evening the conversation turned upon the subject of memory, and the well known scientific principle was discussed. This was too good an opportunity to be lost, and Dr. Hamlin proceeded to relate his experience at length, as an example of the opposite kind.

He was, of course, listened to with great interest, and as he approached the end of his story he said, with great impressiveness: "Gentlemen, there was an incident presented to my mind more than 40 years ago, and I have not been able to think of the name of Captain Robinson from that day to this."

When his climax was greeted by a hearty burst of laughter, the worthy doctor looked round in great astonishment, for he thought he had told a pretty good story and could see nothing in it to provoke mirth. It was some time before the truth of the matter dawned upon him.

W. B. Whittemore while in Alturas, Or., recently discovered some remarkable hieroglyphics about 15 miles north-east from the north end of Warner valley on the edge of what is locally known as the "desert" in Lake county. Mr. Whittemore says the hieroglyphics had been cut with a sharp instrument in the surface of the hard basaltic rock. They cover the face of the bluff for a distance of about three miles and consist of pictures of Indians with bows, arrows and spears, besides deer, antelope, dogs and wolves, geese, ducks, swans and reptiles of various kinds. Intermingled with these animals are characters which, of course, he could not decipher. He says that the execution of the pictures was very good, and he is satisfied that it could not have been the work of ordinary Indians. Throughout the entire distance the characters and pictures are in rows.

BECK PICTURES IN OREGON.

The Indians of the vicinity have no knowledge of the meaning of the hieroglyphics or of the people who ages ago chiseled them on the surface of the rocks. From the description given, the picture writing bears a close resemblance to that found in Mexico and Central America. If this supposition is true, a careful study might reveal to the archaeologist some insight into the origin or wanderings of a dead and forgotten civilization.—Cor. San Francisco Call.

YOU ARE...

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WHEN BABY WAS SIX, 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.

WHEN SHE BECAME MISS, SHE CLUNG TO CASTORIA.

When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

WHEN SHE HAD CHILDREN, SHE GAVE THEM CASTORIA.

When Baby was six, 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.



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When Baby was six, 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.