

THE DEMOCRATS WERE OUTGLASSED.

Complete Report of the Populist Convention.

Results of a Great Convention Day at Weeping Water—Fusion Ticket Placed in the Field—Democratic Doings and Free Silver Deals.

The pleasant town of Weeping Water was filled yesterday with as motly a crowd of politicians as ever got together to mix medicine in the history of the county. The greenbacker, the sixteen fellows, the Jackson democrat, the free traders, the protection for revenue fellows, the referendum pops, demopops and a few others, all anxious to do business in the same tent.

The populist camp was pitched in the opera house, 230 strong. The hall was well filled with a good looking crowd of representative citizens of this county.

Milo Briggs, chairman of the county central committee, started the ball rolling by calling the convention to order.

James P. Rouse of Greenwood precinct was made chairman, and your Uncle B. F. Allen of Wabash was made secretary.

A committee on credentials was appointed with Briggs as chairman, and while the committee was out Dan W. Foster, the tall sycamore of the Weeping Water, was called upon to make a speech. Speech-making is one of Uncle Foster's strongholds. He told the crowd about being a pioneer in the cause of reform and how glad he was to see many of his greenback co-laborers of eighteen years ago before him as members of the convention. He thought all other parties were allied with the blood-sucking monopolies except the pops, and he hoped, by fusion, to deal a body blow at trusts and combines. He said it is talked that democrats will swallow the pops, and if they did they will have more brains in their stomachs than in their heads, which statement created loud laughter. He told the boys they were on ticklish ground, and if they made a mistake, populism might be swallowed up, but he had faith in the future.

L. G. Todd, the ancient humorist from Liberty precinct, then made a rousing speech and opened up that it was the offices they were after, but that free silver must be the rallying cry. He did not waste any time in explaining why. He denounced republicans in unstinted terms and favored fusion. He claimed the pops had educated Bryan and converted him to free silver and in that way they had saved the life of the democratic party, all of which the thick skinned democrats should remember and give them a square deal.

The committee on credentials then reported, and it was found that no credentials were in from Weeping Water precinct, Center, Mt. Pleasant and Eight Mile Grove. Anyone present from those precincts was allowed to cast the vote.

Uncle David McCaig, who proved to be the chief pharmacist or medicine mixer for the pops, was quickly on his feet after the temporary organization had been made permanent and moved that a conference committee of five be appointed to confer with a like committee from the democrats to divide the spoils. The motion was seconded, but smooth sailing had not been guaranteed.

Jim Clark and Henry Clay, of Cass county populism, arose and in measure tones he warned his fellow pops not to be too anxious to sell out, and as an amendment he wanted a man from every ward and precinct to be put on the conference committee. He did not take any stock in fusion and mixed no words in telling how worthless democratic pledges were. Not knowing how dead easy the democratic managers were, he feared the pops would not get their share of the soup. After a score or more had taken a whirl at the question, McCaig's motion prevailed, and the committee as printed in yesterday's NEWS, was appointed. Then came another recess.

A committee on resolutions was appointed which brought in and adopted the usual batch of platitudes.

After a time the conference committee returned and reported they had bigged the offices of clerk, treasurer and coroner. The silverites, the judge, and the balance went democratic. Then there was a scrimmage over the adoption of the report. After the adoption Jim Clark said, "That ends it for me," and got up and walked out of the convention. Comrade Ed Cooley caught him around the neck in the aisle and begged in vain to have him reconsider, but the stalwart father of Cass county populism refused to be consoled by any fledgling and he stalked out of the hall. He returned later on as a spectator.

In the discussion over the conference report, A. M. Russell said no one could beat Spurlock, as he would run like a scared wolf. "Let the democrats furnish the scared wolf!" then said Billy Gilmore, who was not impressed with Leyda's candidacy.

The discussion at times was warm, and again laughable.

Then came nominee for treasurer and George Schrader was selected on

the second ballot by a vote of 141 to Harry Todd 67.

For clerk, M. S. Briggs received 152 on the second ballot, and was unanimously nominated.

The delegates to state convention and other business was transacted and the convention adjourned.

"Expert Testimony." "Those juicy pops are not so dead easy as they look."—Chas. Grimes.

"I have discovered that the fellow who farms the farmer, is liable to get farmed."—Col. C. W. Sherman.

"We were in great luck under the circumstances to get anything, and only saved Wheeler by shrewd management."—Frank J. Morgan.

"To my esthetic nerves, the nicest, cleanest, purest ticket ever nominated. The virginal purity and simplicity of John Leyda alone, will carry the ticket to the peaceful harbor of success."—Billy Miller.

"These be times which try mens' souls, when he who hesitates will be damned. The potion has been mixed, and poison though it be, it must be quaffed most merrily."—Guy Romeo Livingston.

"Oh, for a bath in the waters of Letho."—Matthew Gering.

"According to the exigencies of the case and the consanguinity of the parties in interest, analogous to the premature conservatism of the populist hierarchy, I am well satisfied."—Mike Cavey.

"She's a hot tamalie, with ginger ale on the side."—Col. Fred Kroebler.

"No Irish need apply."—Dave McEntee, "nit." Chairman Central Committee.

"The ticket nominated, I failed to recognize as the one which I suggested a few days ago, and the perfidy of democratic leaders who have taken so much of my time, cannot be too severely condemned."—Dr. Jokyl.

A Special Session of the Council. The city council met in special session last evening to consider the water company compromise matter.

After extended discussion the question was laid over to the next regular meeting of the council and no definite action was taken.

It seems to be the opinion of tax payers that a compromise ought to be effected if it can be done on a fair basis, as no one has much confidence in the outcome of the city's suit now pending. When the water company, however, asks an extension of its franchise at a hydrant rental of \$45 per month in the face of the fact that other cities are getting the same service for from \$25 to \$35 per month, it is asking too much. The city had better pay the present rate charged a few years longer till the end of the present franchise, and then make its own terms rather than agree to pay such a high figure in order to compromise.

This is of grave importance and the business men of this city should advise with the council and see to it that a compromise is not agreed to that will continue our high taxes.

Base Ball at Rock Bluffs. George Harkins' team of base ball players went down to Rock Bluffs Saturday afternoon and crossed bats with the second nine of that place and defeated them to the tune of 18 to 12. It was quite an interesting game, some good playing being indulged in by both sides. A return game will be played on the Plattsmouth grounds in a few days. Following is the score by innings and a summary of the game: Plattsmouth.....1 3 3 0 1 0 4 3-12 Rock Bluffs.....5 2 0 0 3 2 0 0-12

Hitting—Plattsmouth: 7, Rock Bluffs, 11. Errors—Plattsmouth, 5; Rock Bluffs, 2. Plattsmouth, double plays—Pine to Sherman to Butler; Sherman to Butler to Sherman. Plattsmouth, triple plays—Mauzy to Butler to Sherman.

Left on bases—Plattsmouth, 10; Rock Bluffs, 12. Struck out—By Butler, 9; by Mauzy, 1; by Henning, 5. Base on balls—By Butler, 5; by Mauzy, 2; by Henning, 5. Batteries—Butler, Mauzy and Harkins; Henning and Byers. Umpire—Leaves.

Truly Spoken. The Nebraska Register last week celebrated the fifth year of its existence. The Register is a good, newsy paper and a far better paper than the people of that town are entitled to considering the patronage that they give the paper. The News wishes the Register all the prosperity that they are justly entitled to, and Mr. Carlyle and his new daughter all of the good fortune that it is possible to fall to their lot.—Nebraska City News.

SCENES ON THE SOUND.

An Interested Visitor Tells of the Scenery About Seattle.

To the Editor of THE NEWS: SEATTLE, Wash., July 21.—Here we are at Seattle, state of Washington, after a most delightful trip from Portland, Ore., a distance of some 200 miles. The scenery along our route was such as to command admiration from any and every one. In short, there is no place on this coast, where scenery, varied, changeable, beautiful and grand as it seems, is not such as to command renewed love for nature.

The wild beast of the forest, mountain and plains, finds its home here, and who can say that the wild, untamed spirit within does not love the home provided for it by nature? The wild Indian, who for ages, has here found his home, and amid forests, upon plains, in mountain fastnesses, and,

"Whose untamed mind, Sees God in the clouds And hears Him in the wind."

But, Seattle! Nestling close to Puget Sound, and about half way between the 47th and 48th parallels of north latitude, about 400 miles north of Plattsmouth; a city built upon slopes, with motor and cable cars running in nearly all directions. Going up the slopes upon these cars, the idea of a stairway is suggested. You board the car at a street crossing, then up an incline the distance of a block, then a stop at another street crossing, then the ascent is repeated and so on until the top of the hill is reached, then away some two or three miles to Lake Washington, when you find a beautiful evening resort, for the elite of Seattle, as well as others. Here you find a building erected on piling at the edge of the water in which building, musicales are given every evening. Here too, you enjoy a delightful boat ride if you so prefer, on the placid waters of the lake, and this you may enjoy while drawing inspiration from the dancing moonbeams on the rippling waves, and from the strains of music from the shore.

From Seattle, accompanied by Grandpa and Judge Crites, we visited the little village of O'Briens, some 15 miles from Seattle on the line of the Central Pacific. Judge Crites' principal object in this visit was to see a landed estate in which Mrs. Crites owns an interest.

Here we found, among other objects of interest, a butter factory, where the milk from some seven hundred cows was daily manufactured into the indispensable requisite of the house-keeper.

On our return we took a drive for six miles through a pine, cedar and fir forest. Many of the trees were simply immense in diameter and in height, and stood so thick that ingress was almost impossible. It is said that big, black, cinnamon and grizzly bears abound in this particular forest. This information naturally made a "tenderfoot" a little more tender in the region of the heart, particularly so for the reason that our Winchester was not at command. However, we soon reached Renton, where large quantities of coal are mined from the coal deposits around. Here we soon boarded a motor street car for Seattle, distant some nine miles. This was a most enjoyable ride around a large portion of Lake Washington, and only fifteen cents for fare. It is worth five times as much for the sake of viewing the beautiful and interesting scenery scattered around. But in a short time we were again back at Seattle and comfortably located in our quarters at the Hotel Miller, one of the best and leading hotels of the city.

Seattle, is, pre-eminently, a business city; it is maritime as well as a railway city; huge steamers and numerous water craft are here seen plowing the waters of the sound. We took a trip on the ferry boat across the sound at this place, to West Seattle, and, by investing five cents for street car fare, we took a round trip through this place and re-crossed the sound to Seattle proper. Seattle claims upwards of 60,000 inhabitants, but, like almost all western cities, so many of the inhabitants are concealed and spirited away when the census enumerator comes around, that the estimate population is conjectural.

The gold fever is raging here; it is epidemic; it is arousing energy in hopeful, enthusiastic effort to reach Klondyke and the valley of the Yukon. Everywhere you can hear discussed the marvelous gold field—"Yukon" and "Klondyke," are fast becoming classic names; they are upon every one's tongue; in the hotels, in the cafes, in the stores, in the shops, in the offices, on nearly every street corner groups of men may be seen, and at every place, the absorbing topic discussed is the "Klondyke." The star performer in the theater is ennobled, when a hit is made eulogistic of the "Klondyke." More than half the business houses wear a sort of holiday attire, with long streamers upon which are painted in glowing letters, "special supplies for the Klondyke and Yukon." We saw some of the supplies.

What pants and coats! What socks, boots and shoes! Pants and coats with variegated colors, somewhat suggestive of the court dress of a Pinte, Digger or Navajo, and thick enough, apparently, to resist any

effort of old Boreas to embellish the cuticle of the most ardent gold seeker. And socks, thick, massive, of pure, unadulterated wool, and apparently absolutely impervious to the Klondyke zephyrs! And the shoes and boots! Strong, huzo, durable and well-calculated to accompany its traveling mate—the Klondyke sock. How strange this "gold craze." Least than a year ago it was said to be dying out; but, however that may be in a political sense, the fact is that here in Seattle the "gold craze" is very much alive. This "gold craze" is not confined to the gold-bugs. The 16 to 1 silverite up here is equally crazy, and if all reports concerning the mountains of gold that may be dug out of the Yukon valley, be verified and the gold brought to the United States and then put into circulation, a new theory of finance may thereupon arise, and a new theory of relative value of gold and silver absorb the attention of the student of finance. But, however, this new "gold craze" may affect individuals—the fact is, it is now bringing Seattle in greater prominence than ever before. The "gold craze" of '49 made San Francisco, and ever since has held her place as the mistress of the Pacific coast, bordering the United States, as a maritime city. Seattle, about one thousand miles further north and that distance nearer the Klondyke, equally accessible by rail or steamer as San Francisco, and with a harbor unexcelled for safety and convenience, is now a strong competitor for prestige. With her start now of 60,000, who knows but the gold craze of '49 may be to her as the gold craze of '49 was to San Francisco, and thus make her the queen of the Pacific.

But enough—I have already written at greater length than I intended. We shall leave in a few days for Chadron, where I expect to meet Mrs. Ramsey and children. After visiting there for some time, we shall return to Plattsmouth, and here I will now say that of all the places I have visited none have or can alienate my affections for the land I loved so well in boyhood, Nebraska. She has provided a valuable, remunerative and inexhaustible Klondyke to many poor, penniless boys and girls, who today are, throughout the state, recalling in old settlers' reunions the early days when, with energy, industry and honest toil a Yukon valley, so to speak, was touched with magic and now turned into homes of wealth, beauty, convenience and contentment.

Grandpa Crites, with his seventy-seven years, is still with Judge Crites and myself. He has stood the long journey most remarkably well, and is enjoying himself as well as we younger ones. When starting from Plattsmouth, we all were somewhat doubtful about his physical ability to stand such a trip. We are agreeably disappointed. B. S. RAMSEY.

POPULIST PRIMARIES.

Fifty-Two Delegates Will Attend the Weeping Water Convention.

The populist primaries were held in this city last evening and no newly converted democrats were put on as delegates. Everything seemed harmonious and satisfactory to the pop crowd.

Besides the fifty-two delegates selected to attend the county convention at Weeping Water, Messrs. Al. Leuchtweis, Willard Wise, Louis Olson, P. Hanrhan and J. C. Covalt were elected as delegates to the bi-monthly league.

Assessors were nominated for but three wards, as follows: Third ward, Louis Olson; second ward, Dennis McHugh; fifth ward, J. C. Covalt.

No choice was expressed on the fusion business, or as to candidates. It was decided that no proxies should be allowed and that the delegates present should cast the full vote of the delegation.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

is the one remedy for Throat and Lung Troubles that cures the right way. Gives Nature just the help needed. Heals and strengthens while it cures and is just as harmless as it is sure. Its remarkable success for years makes possible this guarantee: Use it faithfully for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, etc. If it fails to benefit, our authorized agent will return your money. If anything stronger than this could be said, Horehound Syrup would deserve it. Price 25 and 50 cents Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Ballard's Snow Liniment

is a remedy that would be in every home if all knew what thousands in all parts of the continent have learned. Those who have used ordinary liniments are amazed at what Snow Liniment does and the rapidity with which it does it. Cures Lame Back, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Soreness, Bruises, Strains—Muscular Pains anywhere. Equally good for Animals. R. E. Morse, Traveling Salesman, Galveston, Texas, says: "Two bottles of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me of Rheumatism of three months standing." When buying remember Snow Liniment has no substitute. Price 50 cents. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 2¢ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

Committee Meeting.

PLATTSMOUTH, Neb., July 31.—To the members of the Cass county republican central committee. You will please take notice that a meeting of the committee will be held at Weeping Water on August 6, 1897, at the office of A. L. Timble at 1 o'clock p. m. Business of importance will be transacted, and a full attendance is desired. J. H. HALL, Chairman. D. K. BARR, Secretary.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and \$1 at F. G. Fricke's drug store.

Notice to Bridge Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the county commissioners until noon on the 15th day of August, 1897, for the erection and completion of one iron bridge 44 feet long, 46 foot roadway, needle beams, to be long enough to allow a four-foot sidewalk. Stringers and flooring to be 3x12, soft pine. Bridge to be built on iron piles. Bidders must furnish plans and specifications, and a certified check for \$100 must accompany each bid. The commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids. Dated July 20, 1897. JAMES ROBERTSON, County Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued by George F. Hensworth, clerk of the district court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 11 day of Aug. A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day at the south door of the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, in said county, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder in cash, the following real estate to-wit: The south one-fourth of the northwest one-fourth of the southeast quarter of section 11, town 12, range 12, also the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 11, town 12, range 12, in Cass county, Nebraska, together with the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining. The same being levied upon and taken as the property of John F. Jerpe, defendant, to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Sloan Commission Company, plaintiff against said defendant. Plattsmouth, Nebraska, August 2d A. D. 1897. HARVEY HOLLOWAY, Sheriff, Cass county, Nebraska.

Legal Notice.

In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska, in the matter of the Estate of Benjamin Briggs, deceased, on Petition to distribute assets of the estate to the heirs, Almy G. Arnold, mother and guardian of Ernest Dayton Lutz, Jane E. Briggs, Gertrude, Harriett Briggs and Pauline Nicholas A. Briggs, Anna Francis Cranston, Julia J. Briggs, Joseph H. Butler, Annie F. White, Henry C. Cranston, Lucy Johnson Booth, Charles Cranston, William Thomas Kilton, William H. Cranston, Harriet Eliza Saunders, Byron F. Perkins, George Arnold Kilton, Stephen F. Tyler, Charles Arthur Kilton, Alice Tyler, Winfield Scott Kilton, Edward Tyler, Ambrose Everett Kilton, Byron F. Tyler, William Henry Kilton, Laid Tyler, Lynn Hayard Kilton, George Tyler, Ernest Dayton Kilton, Lillian A. Rogers, John H. Cole, and all interested parties, other unknown heirs of Harriett Briggs Kilton, Benjamin G. Briggs, Pauline Brayton Kilton, Benjamin G. Briggs, Katie Jordan Kilton, deceased.

The above named parties will take notice that on the 31st day of August A. D. 1897, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. of said day, the depositions of William F. Kilton, Jane E. Briggs, John F. Perkins, Ant. Francis Cranston and John H. Cole will be taken before competent authority in the office of Henry J. Dabois, number 19 College street in rooms 30 and 31 in the city of Providence, in Providence County, in the State of Rhode Island, for the purpose of proving the heirs of Benjamin G. Briggs, and for the distribution to them of the assets of said estate on the petition of N. H. Briggs and Winfield S. Briggs, et al., filed June 29, 1896, and the petition of John H. Becker as administrator, filed June 29, A. D. 1897, and the taking of said depositions will be adjourned from day to day until completed. This notice is published pursuant to an order made by this County Court, July 29, 1897.

As Administrator of the estate of Benjamin G. Briggs, deceased, JOHN H. BECKER, By his attorneys, Byron Clark and C. A. Rawls.

PLATTSMOUTH THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1897

Now you will see the finest—the world's best, largest and foremost exhibition,

HUMMEL, HAMILTON & CO.'S

Mastadon 3-Ring Circus!

Complete Menagerie, and Racing Hippodrome!

Mr. William Sells, the Champion

The foremost of all bareback equestrians, acknowledged by press, the public and the profession the most remarkable rider today in the world!

A Dozen Other Noted Riders

Messrs. William Dutton, Jas. McElroy, Howard Queen, Jas. Barry, Percival Robinson; Misses Mollie Murray, Elsie Dutton, Kate Davene, Minnie Miller and other famous bareback equestrians and equestriennes of world wide reputation.

100--Arenic Champions--100

Champion aerialists in mid-air feats. Champion and sensational flights through. Startling exhibitions by male and female jugglers. Thrilling performances by Hindoo snake charmers. Magicians, fire kings and ventriloquist wonders.

See the Grand, Free, New Street Parade At 10 o'clock in the morning.

Terrific, thrilling and fearful dive by Capt Pierre Perrier 100 feet downward into a net! Grand, glorious balloon ascension and parachute descent from skies to earth. All free on the exhibition grounds immediately upon the return of the parade. Two exhibition daily, at 2 and 8 o'clock. Doors open one hour earlier to permit of inspection of menagerie.

JOE & FRANK, THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIERS, FURNISHERS, HATTERS.



IT IS BAD ECONOMY To wear a winter suit in summer. It hampers a man physically, mentally, socially and in a business way. Some people are always a season behind in the matter of clothing. There is no excuse for this with summer clothing at the prices at which we are closing out the remainder of our light weight stock.

Wash Suits. Notwithstanding the immense sale we have had on these suits we still have a full assortment of sizes on hand To dispose of them quickly we offer them at 25 per cent discount. Fancy Linen Suit in all sizes, former price \$3.00, now \$2.25. Imported Linen Crash Suit, made up nobby, former price \$5.00, now \$3.75. Imported Brown fricy Crash suit, tailor made, former price \$6.00, now 4.00. Our crash suits are all carefully shrunk, and well trimmed.

NEW : ADVERTISEMENTS.

JAMES W. SAGE, THE Leading Liveryman.

DEAD STUCK FOR BUGS

The best of rigs furnished at all hours and the prices are always reasonable. The most convenient loading stable for farmers in the city.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE Is the most dangerous of all Kidney Diseases. Pains in the Back, Irregularities in the Urine, Swelling of the Limbs or Abdomen are the first symptoms Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM Has proven, in thousands of cases and for many years, to be the Peerless Remedy for this dreaded disease. For sale everywhere. Price, \$1.00 per bottle. THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

