The Semi-Weekly News-Herald

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THE LARGEST CIRCULATION
Of any Cass County Paper.

WHY doesn't the State Board of Transportation press the suit brought by Tibbles against the railroads? Does it fear it will injure Judge Sullivan's prospect?—Fremont Tribune.

SAMUEL RICHARDSON is a man of unbending integrity and economical habits. He made as good, if not the best commissioner the county ever had, and his election is in the interest of every taxpayer.

THE great sixteen to wunner mourns that prosperity is only temporary. Can it be possible that the returns from book sales are dwindling? Comfort thyself William, a sucker is born every second and unborn millions may read that book.

THE republicans of Cass county did not do a thing to Bryan the last two times he posed for office before them; the same old club is handy and the pygmies who hope to ride into office on the whirlwind of Billie's breath will feel its weight this fall.

THE campaign against George Hay will only intensify the efforts of his friends. The German voters of Cass county appreciate officials who can converse in their mother tongue, and Mr. Allen won't know what hit him when the votes are counted next month.

THE latest from Cuba says General Weyler has resigned. It looks as though Ambassador Woodford has created quite a commotion in Spanish circles without any war talk. The time seems very near when the iron hand of Uncle Sam will be withdrawn from the velvet glove and the Spaniards will realize who they have to contend with.

WHILE the popocrats are invoking would be presidents to insist on harmony in Cass county and plead for a long pull and a strong pull for the hoped-for offices, the republican nominees are continuing, as in the past, to attend to the duties of their respective offices, and the intelligent tax payers will see that faithful servants receive their just reward.

THE democrats of Ohio seem to have got scared at the outlook and after calling Editor McLean in for conference with the managers, the editor withdraws his name as a candidate for the United States senate and A. J. Warner is substituted. Evidently the chances for democratic success in Ohio, that we heard so much, of a short time ago have gone glimmering.

THE NEWS bespeaks a full attendance of republicans at Mr. Bryan's circus this evening. The agility with which William Jennings will avoid the real issues of the campaign, will amuse any intelligent voter. The artful dodger will put on a solemn face and beg the boys to stand together for the spoils of office, but he won't repeat his advice to New York democrats. No, not for one moment.

THE survival of Jerry Simpson, sitting on the bank of the tide of prosperity wherein all Kansas is walking waist deep, and predicting the approach of the most terrible financial panic the world has ever seen, weakens the faith of the New York Mail and Express in the honesty of all principalities and powers, and it wants to know if the fool killer has been bought off.—Ex.

SOME of the newspapers are criticising Omaha because the state fair was not a financial success. There is no sense in such talk. The fair was by several points the best ever held in the state. The crowds were never larger, and the thieves on the inside of the management were never thicker or more brazen in their work. The fair at Omaha is all right so far as location is concerned, but the next legislature will have a duty to perform in the smashing of the old state fair ring, and in knocking out the bounty to county fairs, the latter being a shameless imposition on the taxpayers.

THE state administration of Kansas with Governor Leedy at its head, has been wrestling with a great idea for some time and has at last come to a conclusion of great pith and moment. It is announced to an awe-stricken world that hereafter the great seal of Kansas will be emblazoned on all official documents in silver instead of gold. This is explained to be in accordance with the great principles of the pop party of Kansas which renounces gold and all that it implies and prefers silver. And yet if you offered the governor or any other member of this great administration of Kansas five Mexican dollars of free coinage 16 to 1 lineage for a lone goldbug half-eagle of American manufacture he would pause for a reply. But when the reply came, it would sound like "nit." So the preference of the Kansas pop for silver is not skin de[illegible]—State Journal.

THE editors and orators who are still discussing the silver question in a tireless and tedious way are using up a great deal of ammunition to no purpose. It is scarcely probable that the question will again be a leading issue in a presidential campaign. It has been worn threadbare, and the arguments of its champions have been destroyed by the irresistable logic of events. Some other issue will have to be dragged from the political lumber room.—Beatrice Express.

AS COMPARED with one year ago there is a noticeable difference in the labor market. Men who wanted work one year ago but could not find it, experience no difficulty now in finding employment. The change for the better is apparent to all, yet how few there are who care to remember the changed condition in this respect. Many there are who fear that the republican party might be credited with a share of the glory and rather than to acknowledge anything good could come from any act of the republican party the calamity howler would prefer to close his eyes and keep right on howling. These things that have come to pass were promised by the republican party and those kickers might just as well open their eyes and acknowledge the wisdom of the G. O. P.—Ex.

THE free silver theory is that the way to resist the "Gold Monster," as Senator Stewart of Nevada has called it ten thousand times, is to adopt the freedom of silver at the old ratio, no matter for the market, says the Brookland Standard Union. New York exchange in the City of Mexico of $1.39 premium; that is an American dollar is worth $2.39 Mexican money. But the wages of Mexican workingmen do not rise; and that is the way the Mexicans punish us for the maintenance of the "existing gold standard." Under the guidance of the silver states we are urged to bring England to her knees in humiliation, just as the Mexicans are crushing us by upholding proudly the standard of the white metal and paying 139 per cent premium on their money to get to our level. See?

INFORMATION AND OPINIONS.

Judge Ramsey this morning granted a writ of mandamus compelling the county commissioners to repair the north half of the bridge across the Platte at Louisville. The north half of this bridge is in Sarpy county, and that county ought to keep it in repair, but refuses to do so. As Cass receives a great deal of benefit from the bridge, it is perhaps as well that it should be kept in order, even if Cass has to stand the entire expense.

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Will Billy explain why he was chased out of Ohio by the democratic politicians of the Buckeye state?

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From commander of hosts in the "First Battle" to a bummer in the rear of a disorganized and dispirited mob is a far cry, but William Jennings has measured the distance.

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The Nokomis Progress is responsible for the following: A Hillsboro young lady found a purse in church and notified a pastor that she had it, so that if anyone reported the loss it could be returned. The next Sabbath the clergyman made the following announcement from the pulpit: "Some one lost a purse here last Sunday, and if the owner wants his property he can go to Helen Hunt for it."

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Col. Kroehler was in his element at Nebraska City yesterday and was followed about town by an immense crowd. Some one reported that he was Bryan's uncle, and he was called on for a speech at every corner and the way he roasted gold bugs and republicans was a caution to snakes. The crowd cheered him wildly, but in one of his oratorical flights, a Plattsmouth man stepped up and said "come off the perch Fred, don't stuff these strangers," and it broke the orator all up and ruined one of his best speeches. The colonel is a high roller, when he gets out with the boys and the fellow who reported him as Bryan's uncle did it in good faith. Hereafter, Fred should be known as the boy orator.

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The Courier is proud of the manner the republican press of Cass county is carrying on this campaign. Not a word has been written casting reflections in the least on any candidate of the opposite faith, and we trust they will continue in this line. We can beat them fairly and honorably, and let us do it. On the other hand, the poor old Journal is continually harping about the "court house ring," and [illegible] about our present county officers which will be resented by the people at the polls. Such stuff! It is as thin as a circus lemonade. The Journal's slush will hurt no one, but it makes one tired to read it.—Louisville Courier.

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John Robbins, well-known in this city, has an important position on the Lincoln Call, being manager of the city circulation of that paper.—Ashland Gazette.

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A company of seventeen children was sent from New York to Wahoo the other day, for adoption by the good people of that vicinity. They all found good homes.

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An exchange says a small boy got off the following a few days since: A school [illegible] is a verb because she [illegible] notes [illegible] when you throw paper [illegible]. Switch is a co[illegible] connect the rails [illegible] in a compound [illegible]

First person, plural number, an awful case. Pa says a school mam never gets more than eighteen before she gets married.

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Sam Hinkle, of St. Joseph, Mo., who was in the city last night and went west this morning in quest of two horse thieves, who were accompanied by two women, who were driving a sorrel bald face horse and a bob-tail bay horse to a white covered wagon leading a bald face sorrel horse and a team of gray mares to a black top heavy spring wagon, with a heavy pair of shafts tied underneath. He claims that the outfit was stolen from him on Sept. 21, at St. Joseph, Mo. When he left here he claimed that he was close on their trail and would with good luck overtake them tomorrow.—Nebraska City News.

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John D. Robbins, an old Plattsmouth boy, passed through town Sunday on his wheel bound for Ashland. He made the run from Lincoln to Ashland, a distance of twenty-nine miles, in one hour and fifty-five minutes. He was making the round trip, but we did not hear what his time was.—Greenwood Record.

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The Otoe county republicans have nominated a man named Wellensick for treasurer, we trust that he is more well than sick and can win out in the race.

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A Michigan man, who smokes four cigars a day and chews 25 cents worth of tobacco a week, says he is too poor to take a paper. He is a very smart man, too. By getting hold of a foreign advertising sheet he spent $1 writing to find out how to keep sober; the answer was to take the pledge. He also spent fifty 2-cent stamps to find out how to raise beets, and received a postal card reply: "Take hold of the top and pull." It was this same person that sent fifty one-cent stamps to a fellow in the east for twelve useful household articles, and received a paper of needles. He is relative to a man who sent $5 to find out how to write without pen and ink, and the answer was "try a lead pencil." He must be a full brother of the man who sent $2 to find out how to make money without work, and was told in one black line on a postal card to "Fish for suckers like we do."—Ex.

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Mrs. Arnold, of Ashland, received the sad news Sunday of the death of her son earnest. He was in Mexico at the time of his death and was only sick a very short time with yellow fever. He was well known in this city.

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Mrs. C. G. Clifford and children left yesterday fo a few days' visit with relatives at Plattsmouth and and Glenwood, Ia.—Louisville Courier.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLEN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. THORNTON. This celebrated remedy is for sale by all druggists.

THE MAN WHO IS NOT NEEDED

I'm sixty years of age today,
And I have worked and slaved,
And some one else shall presently
Get all that I have saved.
But it is not
The simple thought
Of going that I deplore.
'Tis this—when I
In the cold earth lie
They'll think of me no more.

I've labored on from day to day
With one hope in my mind.
'Twas that when I was laid away
I'd leave a void behind—
Something, you know,
To always show
That I had lived and wrought.
But now at last
That dream is past—
I've got to share the common lot.

I've thrown a fever off today
And risen from my bed.
For months I've been but helpless clay,
With wild thoughts in my head.
I'd fondly thought
The mill would not
Run if I were not there to see,
But it's kept right on,
Though I've been gone,
And that's the thing that saddens me.
—S. E. Kiser in Cleveland Leader.

MEN BURN SPONTANEOUSLY

Medical Science Records Instances of the Combustion of Flesh From Within.

When Dickens used so effectively the spontaneous combustion of the human body as a climax for a novel, he had back of him a great deal of evidence that such a miracle had actually taken place.

In an article on "The Pathology of Man," in the old French "Encyclopedie Methodique," D'Azyr gives the case of a woman 50 years of age who had made a practice of going to bed drunk every day for many years. Her bones were finally found in the bed with the flesh [illegible] supposed, by spontaneous combustion.

The somewhat similar case of Grace Pitt is given in the transactions of the English Royal society. She was the wife of a fishmonger who lived at Ipswich, and she was found stretched on the kitchen floor by her daughter, burning, the girl said, "without flames." Her body and legs resembled smoldering coals and when water was thrown on her gave forth the odor of scorched flesh, accompanied by a suffocating smoke. The girl ran from the house and called in the neighbors, who found nothing but bones and charred flesh left of the woman. She, too, had been a hard drinker.

A third case, given in a French essay, is that of Mme. de Boiseon, 80 years old, who lived near Dol. It is said she was very lean and that for several years she had drunk nothing but spirits. Her waiting maid found her burning in her room, the [illegible] as in the others, seemingly [illegible] the flesh itself and [illegible] Water thrown on [illegible] quench the fire, and she burned [illegible] her circleton [illegible] slightly [illegible]

HE WAS HOMESICK.

SO HE WAS EASILY LURED ACROSS THE MEXICAN LINE.

How an Amateur Detective Outwitted an Embezzler—Posing as a Forger In Exile Who Knew of a Rich Deposit of Ore That Had Never Been Reported.

"I never was in Mexico but once, and then I went as an amateur detective," said the mining expert. "It happened this way: A friend of mine in Pittsburg had his confidential clerk—to whom he had given an opportunity by trusting him fully—skip with $10,000. He knew where he was, just over the border from San Diego. But he was safe, for he kept religiously on the wrong side of the line. Several detectives had been sent down there to lure him over, but in some way he had detected the detective in them, for they often acquire a professional air in spite of their best efforts to the contrary.

"I knew that my only chance would be to go and live there as a fugitive from justice myself and so secure his entire confidence. I decided to be a forger. I took up my abode in the wretched little town and in about 24 hours was so sick of it that I was on the point of throwing up the whole scheme and going back. But my friend had done me many a favor in business, and in decency I owed him some return. Of course I did not make the slick man's acquaintance. I was determined he should make mine. He held off for several days, evidently thinking I was a detective and expecting me to make, as they had always done, approaches to him. But I kept away, as if I were suspicious of him. The fellow was dreadfully homesick, and I don't wonder, in that place. He used to go out on the desert and look at the stars and stripes across the border and wish he dared go back. He evidently began to think he was worse imprisoned than if he had been in some penitentiary.

"Finally one day he ventured to address me. I replied very coldly to his salutation, which only made him the more anxious to know me. He began to inquire into my business and find out what I had come for. I gave him no special satisfaction until one day I said that I had come for a change of air. With the same kind of air in the United States a few miles away this was, of course, absurd, and he concluded, as I intended he should, that I was there for the same reason he was, but I plied him with no questions. Finally, in his impatience, he burst out with:

"'What's the use of keeping up this pretense longer? I know and you know that we are both on the same errand down here. It is true, as you say, we can't live over there'—pointing toward the country over the border. 'Let's own up and have done with the farce.' So we confessed to each other, he telling me all about his crime, which I knew already, and I telling him all about my imaginary iniquity.

"That was as far as we got for awhile, but it did him good. For it left him free to talk. He was very homesick, and we both acknowledged that it would be almost pleasanter to give ourselves up and serve out our terms than to stay there the rest of our lives. I once or twice hinted that I was ready to do so. But he wasn't, and I knew that no ordinary inducement would get him where he could be taken. But he had no opportunity of investing his money, and his cupidity naturally forced him to see that he had made a very poor bargain if all he was to get out of his rascality was to sit and spend it slowly in that little hole of a Mexican town.

"I had already interested him with my stories of fortunes that had been made in lucky mine investments, and told him I knew of one rich deposit which I had never reported to any one, intending to invest the amount of my forgery in its development if I could get some more to put with it. I told him it was in an out of the way locality in southern Arizona, and that we could get there without detection if we would go on foot or burro back and avoid the railroads. Finally he concluded that he was willing to take the risk if I would and go and look at the property. The rest was easy. I wrote at once for an officer to be ready to head us off while crossing the Colorado river. We had traveled some distance without being challenged or exciting suspicion. I threw off my pretended apprehension, declared that we were safe from all interference and that we might as well take it easy. This proved contagious, and I saw that I would have no difficulty in getting him to the point I had designated to the officers.

"We were riding slowly along in the hot sun of the desert when suddenly from behind a butte two men on horses shot out and rode swiftly toward us and were upon us almost before we had time to realize it. Although I had expected them, I confess I was taken by surprise—it was done so quickly and successfully. Of course they handcuffed me as well as him. But before we had reached the railroad station they had released me, and he understood how he had been fooled. I expected he would burst out in curses and reproaches, especially when they confiscated what he had left of his stealings. But he didn't. In fact, it was so great a relief that he made no defense at the trial and took his sentence with great indifference. I would hardly have been surprised if he had thanked me for the favor—he was so thoroughly sick of exile."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Man's Superior Ability.

"I guess I ain't so coarse," said the patient animal.

"Oh, I don't know," retorted Balaam. "You could not make a man of yourself if you talked for a decade, and I can make an ass of myself in five minutes' discourse."—Indianapolis Journal.

Facing the Music.

The spirit of this simile is used by John Bunyan in the meditation "Of the Horse and Drum," in his "Book For Boys and Girls; or, Country Rhymes For Children," published in 1686. Of the genuine Christian he says, inter alia:

Let drummers beat the charge or what they will,
He'll mose them, face them, keep their places still.

—Notes and Queries.

In some parts of South Africa much damage is done by baboons, which go in large [illegible] parties to rob gardens.

E. G. DOVEY & SON.

Our Stock of fall and winter goods is now in. Never before in the history of Plattsmouth has there been such an array of fine goods at such remarkably low prices, we have for fall and winter use. Our line in the Dress Goods department offer special attractions and extra good values. We mention all Wool Dress Flannels 1 1-2 yds wide, for 39 cts, and 1 yd wide, 25 cts. We have a fine assortment of Dress Patterns--no two alike--are quite the thing. The earlier you buy the better assortment to choose from. Silks--A beautiful line of these goods for trimmings and waists in Taffetas, Roman Stripes, Plaids, etc.

Dress Trimmings in Jets, Gimps and all kinds of fancy braids, sets, new buttons.

Velvets: We bought these goods last May at the old prices and can give you the best values in these goods ever shown. They have advanced 1-3 since we purchased.

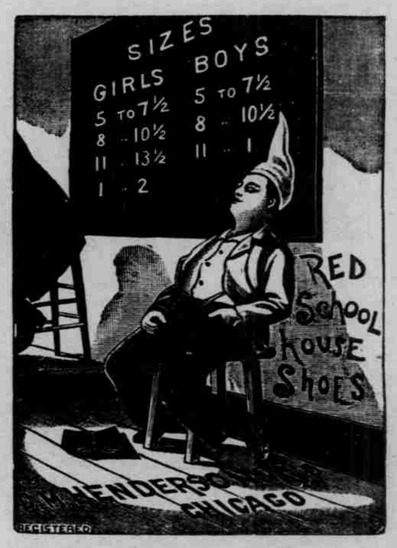
Wrappers! Wrappers!
See our New Fall Styles at 79 cts. Cheaper than you can buy the button holes.

Ribbons! Ribbons!
A new line of Roman Stripes and Plaids for neckwear, They are beauties.

CORSETS We have just received a new line of Dress Corsets in Black, White and Drab for 50 cents--regular price 75 cents. Don't forget we are agents for the celebrated Gage Down Corsets. Wear the Chicago Corset Waist--The best made. **CORSETS**

SHOES! SHOES!

Attention! Boys and girls. There is something in it for you. We are giving away with every pair of shoes a nice writing tablet, for pencil or ink, and one good lead pencil absolutely FREE



The best line of shoes in the city. A nice line of Child's green Shoes in all sizes. See our Ladies' Calfskin Shoe for $1,50. Childrens' Shoes, $1. Misses Calfskin shoes for $1.25.

Carpets--Fall of 1897.

We want you to call and inspect our line. Remember we have the largest stock of carpets in the county.

New Brussels Carpet, 75 cts.
New Velvet Carpet, $1.00.
All Wool Ingrain Carpet, 50 cts.
Moquette Carpet, $1.00.

....It won't pay you to go to Omaha for carpets this year. Re-....
....member this is your last chance to get a carpet at a low price,....
....as prices on these goods have all advanced. On these goods....
....we bought early—You will get the benefit. Come and see....

New Rugs, New Linoleums, New Oilcloths, Etc.

Remember we have the largest line of Hosiery, Laces, Gloves, Yarns, Underwear and Handkerchiefs ever shown, and at the lowest prices.

E. G. DOVEY & SON

SEMI-WEELKY $1.00 PER YEAR. NEWS-HERALD