

The Semi Weekly News-Herald

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THE LARGEST CIRCULATION
Of any Cass County Paper.

OUR pop brethren will know something about democratic politics after the present campaign has ended, which will make them open their eyes.

HOW WOULD you like Matt Gering for sheriff. His zeal on behalf of Wheeler would not be given if he did not have assurance that he would control him.

JOM BARTLEY is still reposing within the quiet precincts of the Douglas county jail, and the talk about having a bond completed "tomorrow" has ceased.

DR. GEORGE L. MILLER, the only prominent democrat in Nebraska for the first twenty years of the state's history, advises all true democrats to vote for the republican ticket this fall and stamp out Bryan popism.

THE Otoe county populists seem to be a different breed of cats, from Cass, and ignored the office brokers who wished for fusion by nominating a straight populist county ticket yesterday. They have preserved their self-respect, if nothing more.

BLANN, of the Iconoclast, was moved at Waco by a crowd of students from the university he had managed, and the boys fairly made him eat hay. He promised to leave town and never insult the college faculty again.

A VOTE for Harvey Holloway is no experiment or leap in the dark. He has proven himself competent, honest and obliging. Cass county never had a better sheriff, and if the republican vote is out at the polls his election is assured by a big majority.

IF YOU can make a good hundred-cent dollar in unlimited quantities out of 40 cents worth of silver, why not make them out of 30 cents worth of copper or 20 cents worth of zinc or 10 cents worth of paper. The first theory is just as sensible and practical as the latter.

GOVERNOR HOLCOMB and staff are guests of the Missouri Pacific railway on their trip to Nashville, with private car, dinner and all other conveniences. The great republican party is basking in the sunshine of corporation favors. Reform is a fine cloak for political shams.

THE democrat end of the fusion party is making lots of noise about how zealous they are for the entire ticket, but every man in Plattsburgh knows they are only fighting here for Wheeler, and every other man on the ticket would be gladly sacrificed for Wheeler's benefit.

MATT GERING says he has \$200 to bet on Wheeler, and his actions as well as those of other democrats here, who never think of talking for anyone but Wheeler unless they are talking to popocrats, shows very plainly what their intentions are. They are working the pops to a finish, and if they don't find out before, their eyes will be opened when the returns come in the next day after the election. The gang only bets on Wheeler, and works the way they bet.

THERE is serious trouble in Omaha. Lee Herdman the head of the democratic organization in Nebraska has locked horns with Judge Scott and the latter has summoned the young man to appear before him on the charge of contempt of court. Scott is the head push of the free silver republicans and to see an open quarrel like that between these two worthies, shows how fusion fuses when the truth leaks out.

MR. BRYAN is fluent in charging things up to the republican party, but with the record of last week before us we modestly agree that the party must be responsible for the following: "Bank clearings for September last amounted to \$415,735,429, exceeding by more than \$50,000,000 the clearings for the month of September in any year during the past five years. For September, '96, clearings were \$317,602,405. These figures give an idea of the increase in business in Chicago. An encouraging sign is the heavy demand for hardwood lumber, on the part of agricultural implement, car building and wagon building concerns.

THE Tammanyites think they have found in Judge Van Wyck a man who will straddle the bloody chasm between the Bryanites and the tiger. Van Wyck was once arrested and juggled for a night on the charge of "drunk and disorderly" at the French ball, and it is certified that he voted for Bryan and considers him the greatest man in America, if not in the world. On most any other year Van Wyck ought to have a walkover, but now it looks as though no straddle can save him since George

lured the field as the only original free coinage man.—State Journal.

THE FUSION TICKET.

The fusion ticket is rapidly falling to pieces in this county, occasioned by its own incongruities and the lack of confidence existing between the contending factions which make up the ranks of the three parties that are trying to do business under one tent, and march under one banner with no tentative principle except hunger for public pelf. Every voter that is posted has seen the utter impossibility of electing a ticket with nothing behind it, unless dead issues are construed to mean something. Before November 2 the fusion ticket will be ridiculed as a futile attempt to mix oil with water. Even the syndicate editors of our astute contemporary note the worse than foolish trial to prevent disruption, and walls in the following fashion at republicans, who have nothing to do with their family quarrels which have grown so serious. The Journal says:

"No open fight is being made by the republicans in behalf of their own ticket or against the fusion candidates, but every effort is being made to create discord and dissatisfaction among democrats and populists. False stories are being whispered into the ears of reformers by the secret agents of the republic in machine and no scheme which might influence a single vote is too dishonorable to be resorted to by the creatures of the county dictator."

The above faithfully shows the state of mind which the managers are in. The reference to "dictator," etc., only comes from a distorted imagination, but the feeling of threatened disruption is no myth.

THE London "Spectator," in speaking of the Cuban conflict, says that "to prolong the war would be a crime, and if America chooses to stop these hideous cruelties all Englishmen should applaud and refuse to require too narrowly into the reason which influences her statesmen in putting pressure on Spain." This probably represents the views of a large majority of the English people, and very likely it is in harmony with the feeling of their government. Spain will have no ally in Europe if a conflict comes between her and the United States. The talk about Austrian interference is absurd, of course. Austria has no navy which would count for anything in a war with the United States, and, moreover, she has trouble enough at home to keep her busy. A few German papers have been shrieking against the United States and in favor of Spain, but it is entirely safe to predict that they do not voice the sentiment of any considerable portion of the German people or the feeling of their government. Spain will have to fight the United States single-handed if she fights at all.

THE campaign in Kentucky, the closest state in the union last fall, has been going on with great energy now for several weeks and the goldbug democrats are making the pace excessively hot. They have a galaxy of eloquent speakers tramping down the blue grass in every direction and the cheap money chaps are on the run. They have, however, sent up for William J. and he is to go down immediately after the Nebraska day at Nashville and endeavor to rally the popocratic forces. The republicans of course expect a walk-away, but are putting in their time as industriously as though it was to be as close a call as it was last November.—State Journal.

THE STATE FAIR. "The Grand Island Republican ventures the opinion that the State Fair Bulletin, which the state fair people have clung to with such desperation, was responsible for the loss of ten thousand admissions. No doubt of it. So much for one of the private snaps. And at the same time it may be remarked that the state fair has been as good as a snap until the managers have about reached the end of the string. A few more years on the same lines and there will be no fair and no snap."—Kenney Hub.

The above also applies to county fairs and we venture the prediction that the next legislature will stop a big leak by repealing the law giving state aid to county fairs. There is no justice in it and the sooner it is wiped out the better.

THERE hasn't been a more grasping monopoly and trust in Nebraska than the insurance trust. It has had property holders by the throat ever since the state was settled and now seeks to prevent by every means possible the killing of the goose that lays the golden eggs for the stockholders and high-salaried officers of the old-line companies in the east. Not satisfied with its extortions it two or three years ago under a flimsy pretext arbitrarily raised the rates in Nebraska. The organization of mutual companies under the new law will be the entering wedge to loosen the grip of the insurance octopus. The solution of the question is now in the hands of the people and if they refuse to help themselves it will be their own fault and are unworthy of sympathy.—Fremont Tribune.

INFORMATION AND OPINIONS.

George Abbott, a pop speaker, has been engaged to speak at Waterman's hall in this city Saturday night. He will probably forget to say that Mr. Bartley's worthless bond was approved by Gov. Holcomb, who therefore becomes largely responsible for the states loss.

Though worth \$50,000, James Webster, a farmer living four miles from Eldon, Ia., will probably die in the county poor house. When the panic of 1893 came, Webster turned his property into \$50,000 in coin and buried

it in casks upon a farm which he still held as a tenant. Three months ago his mind failed and although he seems to have recollection of burying his money, he can't remember the hiding place. He is now a charge on the county, having no relatives upon whom he can depend for support.—Ex.

William Reisch was murdered at Nebraska City last evening, but by whom is not known. The deceased leaves a wife and three children in poor circumstances.

Chas. C. Parmele, a prominent banker of Plattsburgh, Neb., who is the proud possessor of an interest in nine patented claims on Squaw creek, near the Run and Skinner grounds came over to Terry, accompanied by his wife on Thursday. He has a force of men engaged in developing the property, and has run a tunnel into the mountain 80 feet and sunk a shaft 40 feet from that and has ore that assays \$40 per ton. Mr. Parmele is greatly enthused over the prospects, and says he is sure of opening a good mine.—Bald Mountain (S. D.) News

We thought Simon Cameron was dead, but it seems no, as according to an exchange, he was nominated for district judge out at Broken Bow last week.

A Minneapolis judge, whose head is as level as a republican platform, in a case where a bicycle rider sued a man for driving over him with a two-seated survey, charged the jury as follows: "I charge you, as between a bicycle and a horse and carriage, neither one has any greater right than the other: a two-wheeled vehicle has just as much right on the street as a four-wheeled vehicle—a vehicle driven by man power has just as much right as one driven by horse power, no more, no less. Each one has the same right on the street as the other. The fact that the bicycle might be a new invention does not make any difference; many things we use nowadays are new inventions, and have just as much right as the old ones. So I charge you in that respect that you must treat them with the same consideration—one has just as much right as the other."—Ex.

J. P. Rouse, who had one of the finest lots of thoroughbred hogs in the county, lost all of them recently with cholera. This being the first siege of cholera he had had on his farm in sixteen years. Mr. Rouse has one of the best farms in western Cass and has been a resident of Greenwood precinct for thirty-one years.

A. J. Knollen, of Kansas City, has leased premises near Columbus, and will feed 20,000 sheep there this season.

The defense in the Luetgert wife murder case, has closed and now the state will have another inning on rebuttal, after which comes argument of counsel and then the jury will say whether the big sausage maker is guilty or not. The public has no doubt of his guilt from reading the testimony.

A large display of Nebraska products is on exhibition at the Illinois state fair and though Illinois is a great agricultural state itself, the Nebraska exhibit makes the suckers gaze in open-mouthed wonder.—Ex.

The hog crop in Polk county is being mowed down like weeds by the cholera. The oldest inhabitants say they never saw such a contagion among swine.

Mrs. Ella Lash, president of the Woman's club of this city has been chosen to present a handsome gavel, the workmanship of Albert Thies, to the state federation of Women's clubs at the annual meeting to be held at Beatrice, commencing today. The wood from which it is made is the gift of Mrs. Carl Morton and was taken from the old block house which in the early days stood east of where the Morton house now stands.—Nebraska City Press.

The supposed grave of Eve is visited by over 40,000 pilgrims in each year. It is to be seen at Jeddah, in a cemetery just outside the city walls. The tomb is fifty cubits long and twelve cubits wide. The Arabs entertain the belief that Eve was the tallest woman that ever lived.

The cane syrup and sugar factory has had unexampled bad luck with its machinery, breakage after breakage being the order of the day, but everything is all correct now, and the farmers are hauling in cane as though that was their highest ambition in life. If the warm weather lasts a couple of weeks longer, it is probable that the entire crop can be treated successfully. The sorghum factory is going to be a success.—Beatrice Express.

The late Harriet MacMurphy, relief of John A. MacMurphy, conducted a cooking school during the state fair, and the folks say that she did great good, says Walt Mason. Much as we admire Harriet's energy and enthusiasm, we do not believe in cooking schools. Cooks, like poets, are born, not made. One woman can go to work in a cool, calm fashion and prepare, in a little while, a meal fit for the gods; while another woman, who has had equal advantages, will work around by the hour, in a frantic sort of way, making herself and everybody else miserable, and finally dish up a lot of grub that would take the appetite away from a cannibal.

The big stock sale at Charley Gaa-

bel's today south of Louisville, has called all the candidates and politicians in the county out that way, where an amplitudinous political hay crop is likely to be harvested.

The Otoe county pops did not swallow all of the Chicago platform, but they heartily endorsed Bryan as the great free silver champion and still Bryan says he is a democrat and not a populist.

Wm. Reisch, the man murdered at Nebraska City, carried \$2,000 life insurance in the Woodmen of the World, which will be a great boon to his otherwise penniless family.

Schuyler has a physician by the name of Sixta. If it were Sixteen-tonne, he would be in great demand from the deluded followers of silver monometalism.

AS SEEN IN THE BLACK HILLS.

A Writer Tells of the Beauties of Terry, S. D., and Its Surroundings. (Woman's Edition Evening News.)

Terry is a most peculiarly situated little mountain town in South Dakota, and, to one who has always resided in a level country, has many attractions.

It is nestled at the foot of Terry's Peak, which has an elevation of 6,663 feet and is next to the highest point in the Black Hills. One long, narrow, winding, street, scarcely wide enough for two wagons to pass, comprises the business portion of the town, and on the mountains that tower high above on either side are pinioned the residences.

The surroundings are of a most beautiful and peculiar character. Every mountain peak, every wild gorge, every stretch of woodland has clustered about them strange traditions of the past and wild legends of a passing race. In the early days, it is claimed, this was the happy hunting ground for a warrior tribe and many a feud has been settled in the long winding gulch that is now the abiding place of a thousand happy miners and their families.

The scenery of the surrounding mountains is indeed beautiful, and while it may not compare with other localities in the presentation of lofty mountain peaks and walls of rock, nor equal the vast chasms and almost measureless abysses in other portions of the Hills, yet, for majestic beauty and inspiring grandeur, clothed as it is, by the fair hand of Nature with wild flowers of wondrous beauty, pine, cedar and evergreens of more than emerald tint—with mosses and ferns—it stands unrivaled.

One can see all the rough country he wants, with deep canons, bristling pinnacles and vast piles of every kind of rock. The life of a miner and the way in which mining is prosecuted is more than interesting to one not amillar with their ways and habits. People from the rural districts of Nebraska are generally called grasshoppers.

The mining resources of our town seem limitless, and several train loads of the worthless looking rock which carries so many dollars in gold per ton is taken away over the narrow gauge railroad daily. The mines encircle the town, some of them being entered by tunnels that penetrate the mountain sides, while in others deep shafts are sunk from one hundred to three hundred feet. The ore is hoisted from the shafts in little cars placed in cages, and after it is landed at the top, is pushed out over the tramway in the narrow gauge cars. The ore, which is of a hard, flinty character of rock, is taken to the smelters at Deadwood, where it is placed in furnaces and heated until it melts and runs a red, liquid stream from the furnace, as free as water.

The railroads make their way through, around and over the mountains in a way that is surprising and looks quite dangerous. At Terry the railroads form a regular net work and are the popular thoroughfares of the town.

Old People. Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price, 50 cents and \$1 per bottle at F. G. Fricke's drug store.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowdon, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with a gripe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowdon and Paris could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hasty consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottles at F. G. Fricke's drug store.

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.

ABOUT WALL PAPER AND PAINT.

.. WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED..

An Elegant Stock of Wall
Paper For the Fall Trade
WHICH YOU SHOULD INSPECT AT ONCE.

We usually buy enough in the spring to last the year through, but our sales were so much larger than heretofore that we were compelled to add an additional stock to supply our customers' needs for the fall papering, which, by the way, is the best time to paper and paint. We handle the famous Mound City Mixed Paints—"Horse Shoe" Brand.

SMITH & PARMELE,
DRUGGISTS. MAIN ST.

ARRIVAL OF THE BURLINGTON ROAD

Construction of the Shops and Other Interesting History.

When Completed in 1870 Only 125 Men Were Employed—Their Growth—Some of the Men who Have Been Promoted From Office Boys to Positions of Trust and Profit

(Woman's Edition Evening News.) In the autumn of '69 the B. & M. railroad was first started in construction and the shops began in this city. The first buildings were completed in '70. At that time there was one coach shop, a machine shop, a four-stall roundhouse, a little engine house, a blacksmith shop and a storehouse. The building which served as a storehouse was originally used for a steamboat warehouse. The buildings were all frame and were between Main and Granite streets. At that time the old depot—the same one which was torn down last year—was situated just north of Oak street and was moved to its position on Main in '78.

At first there were five engines—the Hurricane, Americans, Eagle, Grafton, Lincoln and Ashland. The Ashland was the first built on this side of the river, but the Lincoln had been built before. Some of the men went to the Iowa side, built a scaffolding out on the common, put the Lincoln together and brought it over on the steamboat. The steamboats landed near where the pump-house now stands.

In the year '70 there were employed in the shops four blacksmiths, four helpers, four machinists, several engineers and quite a number of carpenters, because of new buildings in construction. There were no car repairers there, now there are one hundred and thirty. The entire force of men in '70 did not exceed one hundred and twenty-five.

The chief engineer and superintendent was Col. Doane, the founder of Doane college in Crete. Mr. Holbrook was assistant. Mr. Holdredge worked in the office and Mr. Taylor—now the auditor of the road—was then an office boy. Mr. Egbert was roadmaster, Mr. Paul Hill, master of transportation and William Brown, treasurer.

None of the brick shop buildings now used were begun until 1878, when a machine shop, a twenty stall roundhouse and a blacksmith shop were built. The other buildings have since been added.

These shops are now the most important of the B. & M. west of the Missouri river. They employ over five-hundred men. It is interesting to know that the night watchman has been working in that capacity since '70, or for twenty-seven years, and for twenty-one years of that time he failed to miss a night.

In August 1881 the first train crossed the magnificent iron bridge that spans the Missouri at Plattsburgh. Before the completion of the bridge the trains were transferred on large steam ferries or crossed on temporary bridges, constructed on the ice.

3.00 buys a Fine Violin
at 10 complete outfit
3.00 buys a Mandoline,
Birdseye Maple, Mahogany or Rose-
wood Finish. Fully guaranteed.
3.00 buys An American Guitar
guaranteed to stand. Steel
strings, in Mahogany or Rose-
wood finish.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF SHEET MUSIC.
3.50 buys a \$100 Organ.
Kimball Pianos & Organs
ON EASY PAYMENTS.
Pianos, little used, for \$50, \$60, \$80 to \$100.
Write for Catalogue and our terms. FACTORY PRICES.
A. HOSPE, JR., 1513 Douglas Street, OMAHA, NEB.

NOTICE:

BELDING BROS. & Co., TO JAS. S. KIRK & CO.,
Silk Manufacturers, Soap Manufacturers.

Mess. Jas. S. Kirk & Co.,
Chicago, Ill.
GENTLEMEN:—
We have given your "White Cloud" soap a thorough
test in washing pieces of linen encased with our
"New Process" Wash Embroidery Silks and find it
entirely satisfactory. We take pleasure in recom-
mending it as a superior article for laundering fine
embroidery.
Yours truly,
(Signed) BELDING BROS. & Co.

Referring to the above, we deem it important to state
that this letter was entirely unsolicited by us. White Cloud
Soap now has the highest authority as its endorser as being
superior for fine laundry work. For the bath and toilet it
also ranks first as a pure white floating soap.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO.,
Established 1839. Chicago.
Largest soap manufacturers in the world.

Kidney Diseases
ARE THE MOST FATAL OF ALL DIS-
EASES.
FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
is guaranteed remedy for all KIDNEY and
BLADDER Diseases.
THIS GREAT REMEDY IS SOLD BY
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