

MEET IN CONVENTION.

Republicans Again Hold Forth at Weeping Water.

Representatives from nearly every ward and precinct in the county attend and delegates are selected to the State and Congressional Conventions—Other News.

WEeping WATER, April 7, 4 p. m.—(Special to THE NEWS)—The republican county convention was a well attended and enthusiastic body of earnest republicans. It was called to order by M. M. Butler, chairman of the county central committee.

George L. Farley was elected temporary chairman and J. M. Teegarden temporary secretary. The credentials committee found no contests and the temporary organization was made permanent.

Hon. Orlando Tefft of Avoca and Judge E. A. Tucker of Richardson county were called and made stirring addresses, arousing the convention to a high pitch of enthusiasm.

George M. Spurlock was unanimously endorsed by acclamation for delegate to the national convention.

Hon. E. J. Burkett received the same endorsement for a renomination to congress.

George L. Farley was elected chairman of the county central committee.

The following were elected delegates to the state convention: J. H. Davis, I. W. Teegarden, H. A. Schneider, George Buell, James Carey, W. E. Hand, C. L. Graves, J. L. Lee, P. Le-Dea, E. M. Pollard, S. L. Thomas, Wm. Deles Dernier, J. T. Evans, J. Q. Adams, R. W. Swearingen, J. K. Tucker, M. M. Butler, J. W. Bullis, H. W. Gilbert, R. B. Windham, H. C. McMaken, A. B. Todd, F. R. Balance and Steve Buzzell.

The following delegates were elected to the congressional convention: A. Jenkins, Joseph Graham, M. P. Williams, P. Eveland, John Erickson, C. F. Hall, A. L. Becker, G. W. Mayfield, Joseph Philpot, D. W. Bates, H. Eikenberry, C. D. Clapp, M. Bushnell, R. Wilkins, B. A. Root, William Royal, Jr., F. F. Everett, C. E. Tefft, D. W. Woodruff, F. R. Rexford, Wallace Carter, G. M. Spurlock, G. L. Farley, W. L. Pickett, F. M. Richey.

The Committeemen.
Avoca—C. D. Quinton
Center—A. Jenkins
Eight Mile Grove—H. A. Schneider
Elmwood—Peter Eveland
Greenwood—H. H. Wilson
Salt Creek—C. F. Hall
Stove Creek—A. B. Dickinson
Louisville—L. J. Mayfield
Mt. Pleasant—William Gilmore
Newhaskaw—D. C. West
Plattsmouth—T. Frank Wiles
South Bend—E. Starzinger
Tipton—S. A. Morrison
Rock Bluffs—First dist., E. A. Root; second dist., S. L. Furlong
Weeping Water precinct—F. F. Everett
Weeping Water city—First ward, H. D. Reed; second ward, J. M. Teegarden; third ward, H. W. Gilbert
Plattsmouth city—First ward, J. J. Unruh; second ward, H. C. McMaken; third ward, F. A. Murphy; fourth ward, Will Coolidge; fifth ward, Jas. Hagley.

EXPERIENCES OF A TRAMP.

Landlord Guthman's Dog Makes Things Decidedly Interesting For Him.

Landlord Guthman of the Perkins house has a dog which made things decidedly interesting for a burly colored hobo last evening. The animal is kept in the back yard, and while not of a quarrelsome disposition, he is averse to having suspicious looking strangers around the premises.

About supper time last Saturday the fellow was seen prowling around the place, evidently seeking a "hand-out," and when the dog commenced to bark Mr. Guthman went out to see what the trouble was. He notified the stranger that if he expected to get anything to eat he would have to make an application to that effect in the office. The bum evidently did not care to follow such a course, and started away grumbling.

A half hour later the folks in the kitchen were startled by hearing a loud commotion in the yard. They heard loud cries for help, and the angry growls from the dog made it apparent that all was not harmonious out there.

It developed that the stranger decided to return—whether for a good or evil motive is not known—and when Mr. Guthman arrived on the scene he was horrified to see the animal making a murderous attack upon the seat of the visitor's trousers. It was some time before the dog could be induced to release its hold upon the poor fellow's pantaloons, but when this had been accomplished it was noticeable that about a yard of cloth was missing, and the aforesaid pantaloons looked like they had been in a tornado.

A kind hearted gentleman who had witnessed the affair took pity on the poor fellow, and gave him another pair of trousers, but it is not thought he will again prow around Mr. Guthman's back yard.

Many Lives Saved.

In almost every neighborhood there is someone whose life has been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who has been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of that medicine. Such persons make a point of telling of it whenever opportunity offers, hoping it may be the means of saving other lives. For sale by all druggists.

LETTERS OF CONDOLENCE.

Officers of the Thirty-Ninth Speak in High Praise of Lieut. Waugh.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Waugh will read with relief the letters of Captain J. B. Caughey, Lieutenant A. E. Courtney and other comrades of the Thirty-ninth infantry, who were the companions of Lieutenant Richard Waugh in the Philippine islands.

The suspense endured by the parents of the deceased since the receipt of the fateful news of his death (February 27) has been terrible, and their many friends in this city who have sorrowed with them, and who have been to a great extent under the same strain, rejoice that they have received the definite facts surrounding the unfortunate death of their son. It is a great relief to those parents and their friends to know that Lieutenant Waugh died possessing the love, confidence and respect of the brave men who were following the flag of their country with him in these far-off islands.

In their great sorrow it is a profound relief to them and their friends to know that the young man died while on duty, refusing to leave the front or even temporarily go upon the sick list. Worn out in one of the hardest campaigns in the history of the American soldier; sick and entirely unfit for duty, he refused to leave his command and place himself under the surgeon's care. The strain was too much, and when reason was momentarily dethroned the deed was done.

Lieutenant Waugh's record, as shown by the testimony of his brother officers and the men who served under him, was most excellent. To know that he did his duty; that he was brave; that he was competent to discharge the duties entrusted to him as a commissioned officer; to know that he was loved and respected by his superiors, his equals, and his subordinates, and that they wrapped the flag of his country about his bier, and with full honors escorted his remains to this sad home—coming to the National cemetery at Arlington—there to sleep the long, long sleep on fame's eternal camping ground is a solace and satisfaction to all who honor and respect his parents and people, and to all who honor and revere the name and fame of the American soldier.

CALAMBA, P. I., Feb. 28.—S. Waugh, Plattsmouth, Neb.—Dear Sir: Long before you receive this letter you will have learned the sad news, and I know with what suspense you will wait for particulars. I can hardly realize what has happened; it doesn't seem possible that Dick is dead. I am unable to express my sympathy for yourself and family. I have put off writing just as long as I could; I have been so un-nerved that I hardly know what I am doing. It is impossible to tell you how much I will miss Dick; he seemed more like a brother to me—we had come to know each other so well. I believe that I understood him better than any one else in the army. He came to me with his little troubles, and he made a confident of me in almost everything. He was well liked by officers and men all through the regiment, and no one can say that Dick Waugh ever shrank from any duty, no matter how disagreeable or dangerous it might be; he was a soldier through and through. In the engagements the company was in he was always at the front urging the men on, and never having a thought of danger.

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For three nights before the end he never slept. He would complain in the morning about not being able to rest, but that seemed to wear away during the day. The last night he woke me up several times, and would sit on the edge of my bunk and talk. I realized then for the first time how sick poor Dick was; he imagined all sorts of things was going to happen to him. I tried to cheer him up and laughed at his imagination. One remark that he made was that he wished he was home so that his mother could take care of him. I insisted on his going on the sick list, but he said the men would think he was a cold foot, as he expressed it. He finally promised to see the doctor in the morning. I thought then that I would have Joe watch him the next day, but when that time came he seemed so much better, and thinking it would irritate him if he discovered it, I changed my mind. He would not stay in bed, but was bound to get up and dress. I met him up town about 8 o'clock and he told me he was on his way then to see the doctor. Courtney and I were in our quarters shortly after 9 o'clock, when he came into the room. I asked him if he saw the doctor. He said yes. I asked him why he didn't stay at the hospital and rest. He told me that the doctor said he might come to his quarters if he wanted to.

He went to the table, got his notebook and left the room, returning in a few minutes and going to his trunk taking something out; he had got to the door when I saw it was a revolver. I immediately started after him, but just had time to cross the room when I heard a shot, and was at his side when he fell. One of the men ran to the doctor, but it was too late. He only lived about five minutes, never regain-

ing consciousness. He breathed his last at 9:16, a. m., February 27. We had him dressed in his blue uniform. The body was sent to Manila to be embalmed, Lieutenant Courtney going with it this morning.

The remains were placed on an artillery caisson, both companies and all the officers turned out to escort the remains to the wharf. The honorary pallbearers were Captain Baker, Lieutenant Boyer, Lieutenant Orton, Lieutenant Williams, Lieutenant Covell, Thirty-ninth infantry, Lieutenant Simons, Fifth artillery, Lieutenant Buckley, Third artillery, and Captain Scott of the Thirty-seventh.

Extending to you all my heartfelt sympathies, I am, very sincerely,
Yours,
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CALAMBA, P. I., March 5.—Dear Mrs. Waugh: I want to express to you and the family my heartfelt sympathies for this sad occasion. It will be a pleasure for you to know that the officers and enlisted men knew and appreciated Dick's worth as a soldier and his bravery in a time of strife. I called for the best praise from the old and new officers. His many kindnesses to the enlisted men made him many friends. I have been with him in many trying times, and I always found him brave, loyal and willing to perform more than his share of hazardous duties. The incessant marching under a tropical sun and over obstacles almost insurmountable, I think, was wholly responsible for the condition of his nerves.

His body was embalmed at Manila and arrangements were made for the body to go forward on the Sheridan. You will find his sword in the hands of officers and the men who served under him, was most excellent. To know that he did his duty; that he was brave; that he was competent to discharge the duties entrusted to him as a commissioned officer; to know that he was loved and respected by his superiors, his equals, and his subordinates, and that they wrapped the flag of his country about his bier, and with full honors escorted his remains to this sad home—coming to the National cemetery at Arlington—there to sleep the long, long sleep on fame's eternal camping ground is a solace and satisfaction to all who honor and respect his parents and people, and to all who honor and revere the name and fame of the American soldier.

Where the Mayor Has Suppressed the Organ of the Black People and Arrested Its Editors—Race Issue Clearly Defined There as It Is in the South—Labor Riot at San Juan, Porto Rico—One Man Killed and Several Wounded—Troops Called Out.

OUTLOOK IS OMINOUS.

Prospects "Not Half Bad" for an Uprising in Cuba.

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SOUTH AFRICAN NEWS.

Boers Report Capture of Eleven Guns From British.

Lines South of Bloemfontein Threatened—Gatere Falls to Catch the Column That Cut Out the Five Companies at Reddersburg—British Loss There in Killed and Wounded—Boers Also Report Their Loss—Other News from the Front.

Pretoria, April 9.—It is officially announced here that the Bloemfontein waterworks the republican forces captured eleven officers and 362 men, with eleven guns, two ammunition wagons and other wagons and mules.

Bloemfontein, April 9.—The Boers are reported in force to the south, threatening the railroad, which, however, is strongly protected. British pickets at Springfield, eight miles distant, were attacked yesterday by Boers advancing from the waterworks. Remnants rapidly arriving. The British are in high spirits and anxious to advance.

Thirty Boer Prisoners Escape.—Simons Town, Cape Colony, April 9.—It now appears that prisoners from the old camp Friday evening. Nine have since been recaptured. The prisoners effected their escape by cutting a fence under the sentry bridge while the sentry was performing duty. A sanitary cart was offered £200 to carry off the prisoners. A new tunnel has been discovered in the direction opposite to the former one. It had been completed to a five feet of the point for a breach.

Reported Capture of 300 Boers.—London, April 9.—A dispatch was received here Saturday from Curriat, Cape Colony, dated April 8, stating that 300 Boers rode into Klenhardt not knowing that it was occupied by the British and all were captured. This has not been confirmed at this writing.

A dispatch from Orange Free State, April 6, says: "The prisoners captured by the British yesterday and brought in today include many Frenchmen. They present a wet and bedraggled appearance. Lieutenant Matheux complimented his men on their behavior. Captains Boyle and Williams, of the yeomanry, and General de Villebois Mareuil were buried today with military honors.

General Orders to Find the Boers.—Bethany, April 9.—General Gatere's force has returned here without having found any trace of the ill-fated British column captured by the Reddersburg command. The five companies of British captured in the morning at Reddersburg while marching across the country via De Wet's drop, made a plucky stand, but the Boers had three field guns and the British none the latter were compelled to surrender.

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SORES AND ULCERS.

That old sore or ulcer, which has been a source of pain, worry and anxiety to you for five or ten years—maybe longer—doesn't heal because you are not using the proper treatment, but are trying to cure it with salves and washes. While these are soothing and relieve pain to some extent, no real, permanent good can come from their use, because the disease is in the blood and far beyond the reach of external applications.

A sore heals promptly when the blood is in good condition, but **never** if it is diseased. The tendency of these old sores and ulcers is to grow worse, spreading and eating deeper into the flesh. They are a constant drain upon the system, gradually but surely ruin the health and sap the very life. A person's capacity for work or pleasure is soon lost in the great desire and search for something to cure.

S. S. S. makes a rapid and permanent cure of old sores and ulcers, and is the only medicine that does, because no other can reach deep-seated blood troubles. Ordinary Sarsaparilla and potash mixtures are too weak and watery to overcome a deadly poison that has taken possession of the blood. Do not waste valuable time experimenting with them.

"Some years ago I was shot in the left leg, receiving what I considered only a slight wound. It developed into a running sore and gave me a great deal of pain. I was treated by many doctors, and developed a number of blood troubles, but none did me any good. I had heard of S. S. S. highly recommended and concluded to give it a trial. The result was truly gratifying. S. S. S. removed the poison from the blood, and forced the poison out of my blood; soon afterwards the sore healed up and was cured sound and well. I now have perfect use of the leg, which was swollen and very stiff for a long time." J. H. McKittrick, Lawrenceburg, Ky.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known; is made of roots and herbs of wonderful purifying properties, which no poison can resist. S. S. S. quickly and effectually clears the blood of all morbid, unhealthy humors, and the old, troublesome sores heal. At the same time the general health is invigorated and built up. When a little scratch or hurt falls to heal readily, you may be sure your blood is bad. S. S. S. will soon put it in order and keep it so.

Our Medical Department is in charge of experienced physicians, who have made blood diseases a life study