

WANTED!

1,000 HORSES, MARES and MULES!

Bring in Your Horses and Get the Money!



No War Horses are Wanted!

Will buy all good chunks from 5 to 10 years old, weighing from 1200 to 1600 pounds. Must be in good flesh and well broke. Mules from 5 to 9 years old, 15 to 15-3 high and weighing from 1000 to 1200 pounds. Must be fat, have good bone and be well broke.

Will be at Old Sage Barn, Plattsmouth, (RAIN OR SHINE) Saturday, March 27

J. R. WEAVER, Buffalo, New York

IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO.

Grasshopper Days in Nebraska.

The grasshopper pest that visited Nebraska in 1873-74 caused a great deal of hardship to many, and how to get rid of the pests was a problem that was hard to deal with, and throughout the state in the winter and spring of 1875 meetings were held to take steps to prevent further destruction from the "hoppers." The following, taken from the Nebraska Herald of March, 1875, gives an interesting account of a meeting held in this city:

At an early hour the farmers began to gather on the streets, and at 1 o'clock a large crowd had gathered in front of the court house. The Agricultural society met on the same day and it was thought best to wait until they were through, which was done.

Great disappointment was felt because Prof. Aughey failed to appear, and the Herald particularly felt very much disappointed. Many came out almost on purpose to hear him speak. The meeting was called to order by Dr. Childs, and MacMurphy was chosen secretary. MacDonagh having declined acting, not being able to stay. Mr. Scervin said he had a model of a machine he would like to exhibit. MacDonagh calls for information about grasshoppers hatching out.

Mr. Todd asks, "Has anyone seen young hoppers of this year?" Mr. Dorrington had seen young hoppers, oceans of them, in Richardson county. Another gentleman has seen them ten miles south of here. Dr. Childs stated that his man brought in a dozen in a bottle that day and he had seen some himself. There was no question about their hatching out and the eggs being lively.

Mr. Adams asks what they did or where they laid their eggs in early days before there were farms here, must have laid somewhere. Mr. Adams says in the fall of '56 there was a hoppers' raid about his place as thick as this fall; there was no cultivated land at all, you may say, no farms and no roads, all wild prairie land; next spring not enough hatched out to hurt the little garden truck they had; he deduces from this that they do not lay in grass, but in fields and along roads and hard tramped ground. James Hall thinks grasshoppers are like homesteaders—they take up the best lands first—those most suitable for their business, such as plowed fields and near groves, roads, etc., but they come here loaded with eggs, which they must deposit somewhere. The shorter the grass the better, but they must do lay somewhere finally. Calls on Mr. McConkey.

Mr. Conkey—Doesn't think they lay in the grass so much, he lives in the timber, and has a creek running through it, and he always fancies he has more hoppers than anybody—once he fired straw and burned them off the wheat; they went into the timber and along the bank of the creek and there laid; that is their favorite spot for laying.

Mr. Todd says we all know they are here, they are hatching, no need to talk about that, three-fourths of them

will hatch, now we must get rid of them, and how? That's what we want to know—suggests a machine that shall be pushed through the field causing them to jump up into a long sheetiron pan (as one may say) smeared with tar or sticky substance, and when full saturate with coal oil and burn 'em.

Geo. Beck expects the worst, does not think nature will help us much, must help ourselves, thinks eggs enough may hatch to clean us all out slick. One man can't work alone, all must help. He can fight his own hoppers, but can't kill his own and his neighbors, too. As soon as we really wake up to the danger we will work, not waked up yet. Wants to fight unitedly en masse. Those who are too far on the outskirts to save their crops can come in and help others and get pay for it; that will help them—don't expect to kill them all, but can enough to save most of the crop, thinks we must have machinery, necessity is the mother of invention, and knows a machine can be made simple and effective that will kill them.

Jos. Fairfield calls for Scervin's model—Mr. B. is to yield the floor until Mr. S.'s machine can be exhibited. While S. is gone for his model Mr. B. Droste tells of a Colorado machine which they call a "Grasshopper Hell" (laughter.) It causes the hoppers to jump into a trough where a constant fire is kept burning, after the machine is started, the wind and the oily bodies of the hoppers feed it and it burns them all up and destroys them (good, good, give 'em hell). Scervin brings model. It is a machine on two wheels geared like a header, with a lever wheel behind, and pushes ahead a canvas trap with wings somewhat wider than the swath between the wheels would cover. It can be run within less than three inches of the ground, as the hoppers jump up they light on an endless apron of canvas, which carries them to the rear over a roller, where they are dropped into a box, where Mr. S. proposes to keep a slow sulphur fire and burn and kill them. It looks feasible. After this is examined sufficiently Beck says his idea of a machine was similar as far as the canvass wings, the principle of making them hop up, and the endless apron, only he wants rollers adjusted by a movable spring (as in wringers) that will crush them, thinks Mr. Scervin would have to stop and empty his box and the fire or smoke might scare the horses.

Mr. Upton liked the rollers, thought they could be killed easier than burned, etc., says further that they do not need to be mashed, only disabled from hopping, as those that are left greedily feed on the mutilated bodies of their fellows, and as no machine could hope to catch all, as some would hop out of the way, those left would eat the wounded, and could in turn be killed, or would never return to grain through it, and he always fancies he has more hoppers than anybody—once he fired straw and burned them off the wheat; they went into the timber and along the bank of the creek and there laid; that is their favorite spot for laying.

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would let half-grown hoppers through, they would soon clog up and wear rough, be costly and impracticable. Beck said he didn't want to make mush of them, just break their necks and drop them. Dorrington explained a system of long sheet iron or tin pans, with handles at the end, which two men carried through the field. The bottom was covered about two inches with coal oil. It had been found successful in Otoe county. Sage Brothers were making some now for a farmer there.

Todd liked the pans, and that was his idea modified—only he didn't want to walk and carry the pans—put horses on his pans and tar to make 'em stick till he got ready to kill 'em. Thomas thought his idea of the machine to mash the eggs, still good, and then one to follow and catch young hoppers—(both could be combined on one set of wheels and axles.—Ed.) Dr. Black offered a resolution empowering the county commissioners to offer a reward for the best and simplest machine to kill or destroy grasshoppers.

Ceph Mettzer has moved up town in the room formerly occupied by Musher as a barber shop.

Thedis Livingston broke his shoulder bone Tuesday. Dropped from a horse and hit the ground too hard.

They have received a new library at the St. Luke's Sunday school, and the little folks are very glad and very proud of their new books.

Messrs. Purdy and Harrison caught a blue catfish last week which weighed 116 pounds, and they kindly sent the Herald a steak from the same, for which we are duly and truly obliged.

The Plattsmouth High school will probably be continued. There has been talk of closing it for a time, on account of the hard times, and the necessity of removing the indebtedness from the district, but the people need the advantages of the High school, and will without doubt be accommodated.

Rev. T. E. Wright took the train for Boston Tuesday afternoon, leaving an impression most favorable of himself, as an eloquent and sincere expounder of the truths of the New church. We trust he may have a safe journey home and be welcomed by his people in Bridgewater. We hope to see him again in our midst, at some not very distant day.

We regret to learn from Prof. Wightman that he has resigned his position here and will probably go to Fremont, as he has received an offer that is satisfactory to take charge of the schools in that city. Notwithstanding our regrets, we congratulate him on receiving an offer of a position he is so well qualified to fill, and also congratulate our neighbor city in the addition of so desirable a family to their community.

All the following named gentlemen called on the Herald or sent their respects during the last week, and as we are short of space we notice the fact

and thank you all in a lump: John Tidball, Crete; W. B. Southwell Elmwood; Thomas Feight, Michigan; H. W. B. Stout, Lincoln; William Altfer, Cass county; John Erickson, Paul Johnson and Henry Larsen of Cass county. Call again, gentlemen, all; and many thanks for the little reminders of your presence left in our before empty pocketbook.

Married—John M. Bardon to Betsey Coatman, February 18th, at the house of the bride's mother, in Weeping Water, Cass county Nebraska.

A. L. Folden, Pastor of M. E. C. Married—William B. Rice to Alice Goodheart, February 19th, at the house of David Dudley, Cass county, Nebraska.

A. L. Folden, Pastor of M. E. C. Married—On Thursday, February 26th, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. H. T. Davis of Lincoln, Dr. W. D. Gibbons to Miss Julia Jenks, all of Weeping Water, Cass county, Nebraska.

Success to the happy couples—from the Herald.

Jeff E. Eels, Stove Creek, been to Missouri; likes Nebraska best, etc.

Rock Bluffs has taken \$5,000 R. R. stock. They think we'll make it yet.

The death of Sterns Cooper, an old resident of this county, will be found in this paper.

L. M. Cowles of Elmwood called to see us yesterday. He is a pleasant, well informed gentleman.

Good for ordinance No. 70. If our council will now keep the stock off we'll have some handsome trees about town.

The Platte rose eight feet at Fremont Sunday, and both bridges across the Platte to Saunders county were washed out.

"Simon had a son born," never thought it was a daughter. Oh, no! We mean Simon Lewis; 12 pounds; Tuesday. "All hunk!"

Miss Delia Babington was married to Mr. C. I. Cary in Missouri last week. The happy couple have gone to New York, Centennializing.

James Hall of Eight Mile Grove sends some Irish potatoes that average a bushel to every six hills; also some corn of a new kind, very sweet, tender and big ears.

We acknowledge the receipt of some fine lima beans from our good friend, Mrs. John Chalfant, and didn't we luxuriate on "succotash?" Verily she knows what is good for the palate of man.

We are pained to learn that Mrs. Schildknecht, wife of Dr. Schildknecht, met with a severe accident on Monday by falling on a slippery board and injuring her spine. It may prove very serious indeed.

Chancellor Benton preached to a crowded house on Sunday last. The occasion was the reopening of the Congregational church as the Christian church, by which name it will be hereafter known. Services will be held there regularly from this time on.

R. T. Maxwell of Plattsmouth, a former partner of Hon. Samuel Chapman, and a brother to Judge Maxwell, of the supreme court, has permanently located at Papillion. His reputation throughout the state for reliability and legal lore is already well established.—Papillion Times.

Cal Parmele and our old friend, Chaplain Wright, took a sail down Main street Tuesday behind a mighty fine pair of bay horses.

Died—Sunday, April 2, 1876, of dropsy of the heart, Henry Augustus Ester, youngest son of Mary and Fred Elster, aged 1 year, 5 months and 11 days.

Route Agent Andy McMaken of the Kansas Pacific R. R., with his wife, gave us a pleasant call on Tuesday. As the editor-in-chief was at Lincoln, we had the call all to ourselves.

In the late pleasantness in this city Dr. Livingston was elected mayor, 31 majority; Dr. Wintersteen, treasurer, 53 majority; Wm. Bennett, clerk, 71 majority; W. F. Morrison, marshal, 11 majority; P. P. Gass, police judge, and A. Schlegel, city engineer. In the wards, Julius Pepperberg was elected councilman First ward; P. L. Wise, Second; Wm. L. Wells, Third, and F. R. Guthmann, Fourth. Dr. Livingston and Mr. Baird were elected members of the school board.

The meeting to take steps to decorate our streets with trees on Arbor day was held at the court house last evening. Dr. Livingston in the chair. It was resolved to fulfill the intent

and meaning of Arbor day and plant all the trees we can on the 19th of April. A committee of two (MacMurphy and McDonagh) were appointed to see who would set trees out, and to collect funds for vacant lots and public places. A committee of nine consisting of Dr. John Black, Wm. L. Hobbs, L. D. Bennett, P. E. Ruffner, P. P. Gass, Sam Chapman, Ewing S. Sharp and Ben Hemple, with Mayor Livingston as chairman, were appointed to take charge of the planting, see that the proper distance is kept, etc. An urgent appeal was also made to all citizens to decorate their cemetery lots with evergreens and shrubbery. So sacred a spot should not long look as bare as it is now. The committee of nine are requested to meet the members of the council at the city council chamber on Monday evening.

Judge Lynch at Plum Creek. Hallowell, an Englishman, shoots at and kills instantly Deputy Sheriff Mayes, who attempts to arrest him for disturbing the peace. His wounded assistant, resident constable, R. C. Freeman, of Platte precinct, with the help of Wein (a German) whom Hallowell also slightly wounded, handcuffed the desperado and carried him to jail. After which Freeman had his wound dressed. Good legal opinion being to the effect that owing to a flaw in the warrant, the prisoner could not be held, and so would escape, a vigilance committee was formed, who to the number of about forty, between 9 and 10:30 p. m., broke into the jail, bound the jailer hand and foot, and taking Hallowell from his cell, hanged him.

The cause of the warrant of arrest is as follows: Hallowell had leased a homestead of Trackett (a German), who had first to "prove up" upon his place before the papers could be made out. Hallowell entered immediately upon possession. In the meantime Trackett finding out what Hallowell's character was, did not "prove up," not desiring Hallowell for a tenant. Hallowell, however, declared his intention of holding the claim anyway, et armis, if necessary. Several lawsuits followed, Trackett winning; still Hallowell held possession and threatened to shoot Trackett, the owner, should he come on the premises; he also said he would kill any officer of the law who attempted to arrest him.

Hallowell formerly resided here, and built the Bonner stables. He removed to Lincoln and built the first penitentiary building in the state—the sandstone building now used as a workshop. He is described to us, by those who were well acquainted with him, as having been a man of a very quarrelsome disposition, and that he never made a contract with anybody, or had any dealings with them, but he made some trouble about it.

SOUTH BEND.

Mrs. Copey was shopping in Louisville Saturday.

Archie Towle was in Louisville Saturday on business.

Mrs. Roy Chapin has been quite sick for the past week.

Professor Heffner was in Plattsmouth Saturday on business.

Charley Atkinson went to Havelock to spend Sunday with friends.

Emil Sturzenegger was a business visitor in Louisville Saturday. Jake Schaffer and son of Alvo spent the day Monday at the Weaver home. Mrs. Nannie Streight and son, Jas-in, were shopping in Louisville Saturday.

Columbus Robinson spent the day in Ashland Wednesday with his parents.

There will be a box social and dance at the M. W. A. hall next Saturday night. Everybody cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Wergess left for Chicago Saturday evening, where they intend to make a short visit with relatives.

The St. Patrick's dance, which was given by the Degree of Honor lodge, was largely attended and everyone reports a fine time.

Horses for Sale.

Good, well broke horses and mares that will do the work; reasonable prices and public sale terms. Phone 305-J, Plattsmouth. Frank Valley.

\$7,000.00 TO PENSION INVALIDS

If we receive 500 subscriptions to The Ladies' Home Journal, The Saturday Evening Post, The Country Gentleman, \$1.50 each, each month till April 30, 1915 EQUAL last year's business, the original \$5,000, earned 2 years ago, becomes the property of THE INVALIDS' PENSION ASSN., making \$7,000 to pension invalids. No salaries. Invalids get all.

YOUR ORDER or renewal contributes 50c or more towards the support of a score of invalids who have received pension checks each month nearly two years. Always address your order to

Cedar Creek

Pete Core went to Louisville Saturday.

John Gauer went to Omaha Monday.

Ed Gobelman went to Omaha Saturday.

Walter Solsberg was in Plattsmouth Friday.

Mrs. Philip Stober is still on the sick list.

Mrs. Albert Schafer spent Tuesday in Omaha.

William Lohnes was in Omaha Monday.

Mrs. William Keil went to Omaha Saturday.

Mrs. Earl Kline spent Saturday in Plattsmouth.

Adam Meisinger spent Saturday in Plattsmouth.

August Keil and wife were in Omaha Tuesday.

George Fornoff spent Saturday in Plattsmouth.

Adam Kaffenberger spent Friday in Plattsmouth.

Nelson Winn spent Thursday in Plattsmouth.

Mrs. William Keil spent Wednesday in Omaha.

S. J. Reames was in Plattsmouth Monday night.

Sam Hackenberg spent Wednesday in Plattsmouth.

Henry Utterback went to Council Bluffs Saturday.

Clarence Meisinger went to Plattsmouth Tuesday.

George Lohnes was shopping in Omaha Monday.

Mrs. Thomsen's children are on the sick list this week.

Ed Meisinger and wife were in Plattsmouth Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry Meisinger went to Plattsmouth Thursday.

Mr. Whistler, from Omaha, visited in this vicinity Friday.

Henry Ahl of Louisville was in Cedar Creek Wednesday.

George Lohnes and wife were shopping in Omaha Thursday.

George Stober and family spent Saturday in Plattsmouth.

G. P. Meisinger and wife were shopping in Plattsmouth Thursday.

Walter Schneider and wife spent Sunday at the J. W. Wolf home.

Dave Jourdain of Orenopolis was in Cedar Creek Sunday. He reports bad roads.

Mrs. Elmer Meisinger and Miss Dora Gauer visited in Plattsmouth Tuesday.

Rev. Swartz of Omaha came in Saturday evening to fill his appointment here Sunday.

Miss Homer and Frances Seybert of Hullum came in Friday evening to visit their grandfather, Mrs. Sayles, and attend the oyster supper.

The Oyster Supper.

The bad roads and unpleasant weather kept many who would from attending the oyster supper last Friday evening. However, Mesdames William and Jake Schneider and Miss Verla had the hotel dining room in perfect order and the oysters smoking hot at 6 p. m., when people in town came to supper. At 8 p. m. the second supper was served and a program rendered. Proceeds now in the hands of the church treasurer, \$33.15, \$9 of which will finish paying for the papering of the church. Special thanks are due Mrs. Ruth Thomsen, who furnished the coffee, napkins and oysters. She spoke of it as her part. And also to Mrs. Jake and Mrs. William Schneider and Miss Verla, who saw to it that nothing in detail of arrangement was lacking. Next day—Glad surprise! Those piles of dishes all washed—the work of Mrs. William Dasher, Mrs. Wolf and Mrs. Jake Schneider. Why not have another? The disappointed are asking. And why not, about April 16th?

Against Nature.

Considering our mode of life, we, no doubt, will arrive at the conclusion that we are living against nature, because we eat more than the body needs, we drink more than we should, we do not sleep enough, we take not enough exercise, we breathe not enough fresh air. The results of all this will soon appear—poor appetite, indigestion, constipation with all its complications, yellowish complexion, anemia, general weakness. In such cases Triner's American Elixir of Bitter Wine can be recommended as a good tonic and laxative. It will expel waste matter which is poisoning the body and will strengthen the digestive organs. Price \$1.00. At drug stores. Jos. Triner, Manufacturer, 1333-1339 S. Ashland Ave., Chicago.

A tired body needs a good rub-down with Triner's Liniment. A hot bath, followed by this liniment, will keep the muscles strong. Price of Triner's Liniment, 25c or 50c, by mail 35c or 60c.

Sell your property by an ad in The office.