# Plattsmouth Journal.

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#### IN MEMORY'S HEAVEN.

Can there fall, in Paradise, Sweeter light from deathless eyes Than across my pathway fell Once by happy mirscle, In the morning of my days When my heart first met her gaze? Day was melting into even, Crimson was the dying heaven; Overhead, in depths afar, A faint and solitary star Slipped aside its airy vell Cloud-inwoven, and with pale Fingers dipped in silver dew Set its taper in the blue. From what still, enchanted place Came the marvel of that face Beauty such as scraphs wear In illumined realms of air, Or the dead, when o'er their deep, Passionless, eternal sleep Steals a glory that transcends Earthly loveliness, and lends To Love's heart and Sorrow's eyes Glimpses of celestial skies. In a vesture snowy white, Like an angel form of light, Thus in radiant grace she stood. In the dawn of womanhood. For a moment's dreaming space I had vision of her face; Then she turned, and, with a last Farewell gleam of beauty, passed Stient as a star might fall From its heights empyreal. She was gone, and I no word From those sacred lips had heard; What was left, by heavenly chance, As my heart's inheritance. Was a look that time can never With dark disenchantment sever From my memory forever. -Wilbur Dubois, in N. Y. Independent.

### ROMANCE OF A PLAY

A Plot From Real Life and the Results.

dramatist, as they stood together during the rehearsal of the new play.

The dramatist was a lady, a tall, alight woman of perhaps thirty, with piece written by Mrs. Clavering, the a striking face, lighted by a pair of novelist. She's not a 'prentice hand. dark blue eyes. The beauty of those eyes made people sometimes fancy Mrs. Clavering was beautiful, but she face. Perhaps, then, she was, in a slightly tinged with foreign accent inclined to think so, and he liked very since his youth, had been passed abroad, thought him "a nice fellow," and ad- a month ago. mired his acting, but that was all. She smiled at his question.

"Oh! I hardly know," she said, with you like it?"

"Like it? Yes, of course I do; it's telling, very telling; a bit romantic, you know.

"Oh, yes! not like real life; but real life is sometimes too prosaic for the stage. I often think these pessimists one hears so much o' now have known very little trouble. They are too fond of dabbling in the miseries of exist-

The leading man gave the speaker a quick look; but his cue came just then -in fact, he had missed it-and he had to run forward to take his place.

Mrs. Clavering was a novelist who and not been very long in London, having spent most of her life abroad. She had written two or three one-act pieces, which had been well received; and now she had launched into a threeact piece and was going to produce it at a matinee. It was a clever play, well put together and well written, but not calculated to set all the town talking, though superior to a good many plays that do set the town talking. What the leading man alluded to was, as it were, the motif of the piece. wife and left her, declaring he would live as he chose, she hampered him, and so on. The wife, still loving the man who was so cruel to her, declared he could not shake her off. "I shall be with you," she cries, "whether you will or no! You shall hear me call to you when the darkest hour of life comes; and if I cannot win you back to love I will, at least, keep you from

In the second act the hero is about to marry a rich girl; the wedding guests arrive, all is ready, when suddenly he starts; he hears his wife's voice calling to him; he is appalled, conscience-stricken; he confesses his intended crime. In the third act matters have reached a climax; the hero, ruined socially and in purse, is about to commit suicide; once more the warning voice arrests him, he flings the pistol away, and as he does so his wife enters and the two are completely recon-

"A charming idea," said the leading lady to the author, "but don't you make Margaret too forgiving?"

"I don't know-Graham is her hus-

"That makes it harder." "Oh! no; I think it makes it easier." "Her husband was one of the good any interest for him, but because he sort, or she wouldn't talk so. It's all hailed anything that took his attenright to forgive like that in a play; tion away from retrospection-anyin real life the husband would go the old way again in no time at all.'

"Yes," said Mrs. Clavering. "Have you ever read Browning's 'Any Wife to Any Husband?"

The leading lady raised her brows. "No. indeed!" she said. "Browning

is too deep for me." "Anyone can understand that. Read

The stage manager came up to ask about a proposed "cut," and the leading lady turned away to ask the leading man whether Mrs. Clavering was a widow, divorced or separated.

"I'm sure I don't know," was the anin which she moved, and, though it was garet loves her husband through allshe had ever said so; and sometimes in is a play-a woman's sertimental no- - Texas Siftings.

about people's absent or non-est husbands. When you come to think of it, indeed, it would be difficult to assert positively that Clavering was her real name. Her novels were published as by Alix Clavering, and when she came to London she called herself Mrs. Clavering, which might or might not be a nom de guerre; for it was her publishers who first introduced her into London literary society, and it was not their business to disclose her real name. supposing that she had another name than that under which she chose to ap-

The rehearsal was over and Mrs. Clavering went home. She had a few alterations to make in the second and she settled herself to the task. Set- this! tled? She seemed very restless and worked fitfully. Sometimes, for minutes together, she sat with her face once tears trickled through her fingers.

on," said a gentleman, who, in truth, was a backer of a West End theater. He was one of a group of men in the smoking-room of a rather Bohemian club, and his remark was in continuation of a desultory chat between him-"Yes," answered the other, carelessly, as he knocked the ashes off his these matinee shows, and they're gen- Margaret!" erally such rot."

"What play is that, if I may ask?" inquired a man who had just caught the you. last words.

The speaker was an uncommonly handsome man, apparently about thirty-six or thirty-seven, but he had a reckless look, not pleasant to see. A cautious man would think twice before introducing this gentleman into his home, for, besides his personal good looks, he had a sweet-toned voice and "But what put the idea into your an attractive address, and with these head?" asked the leading man of the weapons of attack he could easily conquer women's hearts, breaking them afterward at his leisure.

The "backer" answered him. "A Some one-act plays of hers have been done already."

"I remember reading one of her novwas not; she was intellectual, she was els; it was clever," said Mr. Leslie. charming and sympathetic, and she "What's the play about?" You noticed. had suffered-you could see that in her when he spoke, that his English was sense, beautiful. The leading man was That was natural enough, for his life, much to talk to her. As for her, she and he had only come to England about

"I can't tell you; story out of the beaten track, they say, again. I shall be able to send you a stall, if you care an absent look in her blue eyes. "Don't to go; you needn't sit it out if you're too much bored."

Wilmot Leslie was already a favorite with the men who knew him. In this that the least worthy are the most at-

"Thanks," Leslie answered. "I shall be very pleased to go. A trial matinee is something of a novelty to me, you know. One doesn't have them abroad."

"No. thank Heaven!" groaned the actor manager, and Leslie laughed, but his laugh was not mirthful; it would not strike you that he was a happy man. Perhaps, like a good many, he was trying to live down his conscience. Some one suggested eards, and a move was made to the cardroom.

There Leslie proved a "plunger." but he generally won, and a keen observer of human nature might have noticed that there was something fictitious in his excitement-as if he were keeping up the steam, as it were, to prevent his "inner self" asserting itself. At three a. in. he walked through the growing dawn to the chambers, but the ghosts that flitted along by his side all the way followed him in The hero, in the first act, cast off his and kept their silent watch, ghosts of evil deeds and misspent hours. There was one ghost than came nearer to him than the others and looked at him with eves of unutterable pain and sorrow. He covered his face, but he saw these eyes all the same; he called himself a fool and cursed his "nervous mood," but the specters never stirred, and the sad eyes grew sadder-that was all.

> "I have done with it all!" he cried, with a reckless laugh. "I'm getting sentimental. Pouf! I'll settle accounts with a six-shooter if I can't get rid of late to hark back."

those fancies any other way. It's too The day of the matinee came. The legend of that beautiful stone that it glows bright while the love of the wearer for the giver burns clear and the last row, and he knew none of the people near him; his acquaintances in England were at present not many. gramme, and bit his lip for a moment with a quick-drawn breath; his tongue almost whispered the name of the heroine, Margaret. But the name is common enough. He listened to the chatter of the people about him-most-"Do you?" aloud-but to herself: ly professionals-not because it had thing that drove the ghosts a little

farther away. The curtain rose; the play began. Leslie listened at first with the languid indifference of the blase playgoer. By and by he became interested; he watched and listened intently. He beld his breath when the hero flung his wife from him and went out. It was the close of the act, and the people in front applauded, all except Wil-

mot Leslie. He did not stir. In the second act the interest deepened; the man in the stalls with the handsome, reckless face was en- you are out ten thousand, eh?" "Nope. thrailed. The fellow in the play was When I'd given him the geoney, I inswer; and nobody else did. She lived haunted-so was he, Wilmot Leslie. duced him to put it up on a 'ip I had." in aparaments near one of the West | He scarcely heard the applause; never Central squares and was always wel- lifted a hand-how could he? For this back on a turn of the market."-Harsome in the literary and artistic circles | was not a play-it was reality. Mar- per's Bazar.

these days it isn't wise to be curious tions. Let the author be tried. She would not keep the spal bright. The man wasn't worth one tear of hers. Let him be cast out and forgotten, as he

And now came the third and last act, where the husband is prevented from afterward, ought to make the fortune who has so bitterly wronged her. Wilmot Leslie, white as death-yet otherwise masking, for pride's sake, the agony in his heart-listened to the words every one of which stabbed him liminary hearings. with fatal blows. A play-yes, only a play!- but oh! that there could be for third acts, and after a slight luncheon his wasted, sinful life such a last act as ments and hearings presented at one

The curtain was down and the house applauding and calling for the author. Wilmot Leslie, eager to see the woman hidden in her hands and more than who could write like this, lingered, at the wing to bow her thanks. The "They say the piece is likely to catch face flashed for a second upon Leslie's mony taken before the senate finance startled gaze; the next, his eyes were blinded by a scarlet mist-he saw nothing, heard nothing, knew nothing. He groped his way out to the lobby; some one spoke to him; he gave no answer; he had not heard. He reached his own self and a well-known actor manager. rooms-going on through the streets in the same dazed way-and there he flung himself down, and with a great cigar. "They say that of so many of and exceedingly bitter cry: "Margaret! would be the probable result of further

"A gentleman, ma'am, asks to see

"What name, Janet?" said Alix Clavering, putting aside a pile of morning papers, all of which, more or less, praised the new play, though some said that Margaret's love was too nearly divine to be possible in real life.

"He said you would not know it, ma'am. He would not detain you long." "Still, I suppose he has a name. Well, show him up."

behind him.

Mrs. Clavering rose to her feet, trembling, and they stood face to face -after seven years-husband and wife; seventy times seven years of wrong between them.

The man spoke first, his head bent, his voice hoarse and broken, the sentences falling from his lips in disjointed fragments.

"I have been in England for a month past. I did not know that you called yourself Clavering. No matter -I should not have troubled you only -" He paused. It might have helped him if he had seen her face; but he did not see it; he dare not lift his eyes to hers. He went on with an effort: "I saw your play yesterday, and I saw you. -The woman - Margaret-that was not topsey-turvy world it often happens you-yon? Only-a-beautiful playisn't that it?"

> "No," she said, slowly. She did not move, but clasped her hands tightly over her laboring heart. "The woman Margaret is my heart. She loved him all through -though his sins were scarlet-he was her husband! And he loved her once! So when he her, casting all the evil years behind him, she forgave!"

"No. no!" the man cried, trembling in every limb. "She could not forgive such wrong! The message was not for me, Margaret; it was only a play!" "It was deep calling unto deep," she said: "it was my heart calling to

She stretched out her hand toward him, and he looked up and saw the light in her eyes. He staggered forward, with a broken cry, and fell down at her feet, and she laid her arms about his neck and drew his head against her. "My husband," she said .-- London Sketch.

### FOR A UTOPIA IN AFRICA.

Socialists to Found There a Brotherhood of Man, and Maintain It with Maxim Guns. It is stated by the Manchester Guardian that negotiations are proceeding for the establishment of the "free land" colony in East Africa, where it is intended to make an attempt, on a scale never before contemplated, to carry out the idea of a socialistic community. It is in Austria that the idea originated, and the district selected for the experiment is Lykipia, pear Mount Kenia, in the British sphere of influence. Representations have been made to the British foreign office and an offer made to purchase a large tract of country on the condition that while play was called "Opal," from the the community shall be subject to any Kinley act of 1890, this diplomatic polgeneral laws which the British govstrong and grows dim when love ternal affairs on a socialistic basis. cure; then, when the details of the bill falters and fails. Leslie's stall was in The experiments made in America and were presented, the manufacturers He looked carelessly over his pro- highest hopes are entertained that, re- the present circumstances, hearings be-Africa, and part of the equipment of reports of the last few years. the new community is to be a Maxim gun and a supply of rifles.

it," said Callow. "And you did what?" "Gave him the money right off." "So

#### HEARINGS ON THE TARIFF.

Nothing to Be Gained by Further Inves

tigation The decision of the senate finance committee to give no hearings on the that year was appointed. Unfortun-Wilson tariff bill is wise. In the abstract it is indeed desirable that an incommitting the crime he meditates; dustrial measure of this sort should be and in the end, in a beautifully written | carried through only after a most carescene-which alone, said the critics ful and painstaking investigation, and with a detailed consideration of the efof the play-Margaret forgives the man fects in regard to each industry. But as legislation goes in the United States. the experience of the last fifteen years indicates that nothing would be gained centrated responsibility in congress, and something would be lost by pre-

Among the congressional documents there is a long series of reports, argutime or another on the tariff question. There is the report and testimony of the tariff commission of 1882, in two large volumes. These are the arguments presented on the Morrison and presently Mrs. Clavering appeared tariff bill of 1884, and on the next Morrison tariff bill of 1886. The testicommittee in 1888 fills four bulky volumes. The hearings before the committee on ways and means on the Mc-Kinley tariff act of 1890 make another thick book, and those before the present committee on ways and means on the Wilson tariff bill still another. Here we have a whole array of volumes, from which we can judge what hearings, if now given by the senate finance committee.

An examination of this huge mass of evidence on the tariff shows that it yields singularly little satisfactory information. It consists chiefly either of general disquisitions on the tariff at large, or else of appeals by interested parties for increase of duties on particular articles. The only object which hearings could now promote would be an improvement of the details of the Wilson bill. As to the general principle, the country decided emphatic-The servant retired and in a minute ally in the elections of 1890 and 1892 opened the door again. A tall man that it desired a moderation of the excame in, just a step beyond the thresh- treme protective system. As to details, date were two years later. It will reold, and paused there, the door closing the hearings of the past have shown

sources, and would give real aid in the preparation of a well-framed tariff bill. Something of this sort was attempted in 1882, when the tariff commission of ately that commission was made up almost entirely of protectionists, and its investigation, while more fruitful than those of congressional committees, yet had the same ex-parte character. Even if a perfectly non-partisan commission were appointed it is questionable how far congress would follow its recommendations. The absence of any conand the possibility of tinkering and amendments in committees, in the house, in the senate, in cone ference committees between the two houses, make it exceedingly difficult to earry through intact any piece of legislation, however carefully prepared. Our political methods make inevitable a certain rough-and-ready element in legislation, which perhaps has its good sides as well as its bad. At all events, there are flaws of detail in every tariff act. Even the McKinley act was admitted by the protectionists to contain some mistakes, and those who favor the passage of the Wilson bill need not claim that it is immaculate. But it is an honest measure, carrying out the pledges on which thdemocrats were put into power by the people. It is as carefully framed in its details as any tariff measure which has been before the community for the last thirty years. It is not likely to be improved in the provisions as to protected articles by hearings or by tinkering in the senate. On the other hand, the business interests of the community demand a speedy settlement of the tariff question .- Harper's Weekly.

#### OPINIONS AND POINTERS.

-"Conservatism" is the name of the senatorial decoy duck the McKinley itesare now depending upon.-N. Y. World.

-McKinley's swing around the circle might have more effect if the quire a good deal of a strain to keep chiefly what duties those engaged in the enthusiasm up to this pitch until



THE DEMOCRATIC WASHINGTON CROSSING THE M'KINLEY DELA-WARE.-N. Y. World.

the main evidence which they have brought forward in justification of spells McKinley in Pennsylvania, but their demands has consisted of lengthy outside of that citadel of the sky high comparisons of the rate of wages in tariff it reads: Proceed with the Wil-European countries and in the United son bill, annd proceed with greater ex-States, without any reference to the pedition than hitherto.-Boston Herrelative efficiency of labor in the two. | ald. If it were desired really to secure trustworthy and solid information as rates of duty, it would be necessary to way to reform it is to simplify it. interested in protective industries are Journal. inevitably tempted to exaggerate their need of duties, and, indeed, will often honestly think that their business requires a greater degree of protection than in fact there is any occasion for. It is an open secret, too, that they will sometimes intentionally ask for more than they expect to get, so as to leave some room for apparent concession. In the hearings held when the republican senate bill of 1888 was prepared, and at those which preceded the Mcicy was followed with unexpected reernment may make, they shall have sults. Higher rates were asked, in not absolute freedom to regulate their in- a few cases, than it was expected to seelsewhere have failed, it is said, be- were as much surprised as was the cause they were tried on too small a country to find that they got everystage and on too small a scale, and the thing which they had asked. Under mote from the bad example of society fore the senate committee would mean as at present organized, and with am- simply that those who were interested ple elbow room for development, the in the protective duties would present new community will show to the long tales of woe, and protest that any world what may be done by men and reduction of duty would ruin them. women devoted to the socialistic ideal. They would exaggerate the effect of The British government is averse to any change, in the hope of securing giving absolute rights of ownership some sort of concession, and would over the large tract of land in quest throw no real light on the question tion, but the organizers of the new how far vested interests are really movement are apparently very much likely to be affected by the changes in in earnest. They have secured a leader | the rates of duty. All the information of the expedition to the new promised which is now likely to be got by land in the person of Herr Deuhardt, public hearings is already in the posseswho is well known on the east coast of sion of the senate, from the voluminous

ble men, who should examine the consecure information from all possible Courier-Journal.

-The handwriting on the wall

ways been to complicate the tariff, so to the expediency of the different that nobody can understand it. The have something more than this sort Down with the rascally schedules and of vague and ex-parte testimony. Men | classifications! - Louisville | Courier--In the declaration of the republican leaders that they will have

-The protectionist scheme has al-

no more crookedness, there is a refreshing admission that they have heretofore been given to wandering from the straight and narrow path --Detroit Free Press. -It will be noticed that the manufacturers who reduce the pay of their

employes "on account of the Wilson bill" always forget to reduce the prices of their products. This is the McKinley idea of protection to American labor.-N. Y. World. -- The democratic party will never make much progress towards annihilating tariff monopoly until it drums

the tariff monopolists out of its camp. Two or three protectionist democrats under such circumstances can do more to block reform than the entire republican organization.-Chicago Herald. -The welcome report that the

United States treasury is in an improved condition affords further evidence of the fact that the general prosperity of the country is being restored and that time coupled with wise action on the part of those in national control are alone necessary to the establishment of better times than could ever be hoped for under the baneful influence of McKinlevism.-Detroit Free Press. -"When the republicans reduced

tariff duties," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "they did not increase the public debt to make good the loss of It is unfortunate that our traditions revenue." But they made it necessary and habits in legislation make it virtu- for their successors to increase it under ally impossible to get accurate, de- the republican revenue laws. "When -"Crank came in my office to-day. tailed information as to the probable the republicans reduced tariff duties," it Demanded ten thousand dollars, effects of tariff measures. It would was the revenue duties which they re-Threatened dynamite if he didn't get not be impossible in the abstract to duced, increasing at the same time prohave a commission of honest and capa- tective duties. It is thus that under the operation of their law, which has not dition of the various protected indus- been changed in the slightest particutries, and should report a careful and lar, a deficiency in the revenues detailed scheme for a moderation of made a bond issue necessary. The "Yes?" "He did it, and I won my pile the tariff. Such a commission would reason that the republicans did not renot content itself with hearing only sort to a bond issue was that they were those who chose to appear; it would turned out before the operation of their summon witnesses, appoint special law required such an expediency. They generally presumed that her husband through unfaith and desertion, and all -It is supposed that a hen lays at agents to investigate particular cases, had their bonds already printed when was dead, it could not be recalled that his piled up sins against ber. Bah! it egg because she can't stand it on end. | carry its inquiries to other countries, they went out of office.-Louisville

#### SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

-Judge Melvin M. Gray, of St. Louis. has given \$25,000 to Drury college, Springfield, Mo., to endow a chair of geology in memory of his wife.

-Nine years ago there was not a single Salvationist in Denmark. Now there are 57 corps there, 175 officers, 3,000 soldiers, and a weekly War Cry circulation of 12,000.

-The pope has accorded an extraordinary jubilee to France, to extend from Easter to Christmas. The occasion is the fifteenth centenary of the baptism of Clovis, king of the Franks.

-Miss Carrie E. Small has been chosen principal of the Woodward institute for girls to be founded at Quincy, Mass., and endowed by the bequest of \$300,000 from the late Dr. Woodward. She is a graduate of Wellesley college, and is now principal of the high school in Plymouth, Mass., and president of the Plymouth County Teachers' asso-

-Pope Leo, who is past eighty-three. is the oldest ruler. The grand duke of Luxembourg and the king of Denmark, respectively seventy-six and seventy-five years old, stand next to him in this regard. The grand duke Karl Alexander, who lives in Weimer, is fourth in point of age, and Queen Victoria, with her seventy-four years, is the fifth oldest monarch.

-The death of Rev. Dr. Adolph Jellinek, at Vienna, deprives the Jewish church of the ablest exponent of modern Hebrew homiletics. He was born in 1821, and in 1856 became the leading Jewish preacher in Vienna, whose Hebrew population at that time was larger than that of any other European city. Dr. Jellinek was a profound scholar and an able defender of

-In the Epworth league there are nearly 12,000 chapters, and 850,000 members have been added in a little more than four and a half years. The Christian Endeavor movement started the new year with nearly 29,000 societies and about a million and three-quarters of members. The growth during the last six months has been larger than ever before in the history of the movement.-The Outlook.

-The Catholic directory for 1894, which has just been issued, gives the statistics of the Catholic church in the United States. Every diocese furnishes its own figures. The Catholic population in many of the dioceses is approximated, and in the absence of exact figures, the compilers of the directory are unable to say just how many Cathoolics there are in the United States. The directory gives the number as 8,902,033, but Catholic authorites claimed last year that there are at least 12,000,000.-Catholic Mirror.

-The last official census of Ireland shows that there are 3,949,738 Catholics and 1,188,696 Protestants in that island. Catholies are most numerous in the county of Cork and Protestants most numerous in the county of Antrim. The Catholies in Cork are to the Protestants as ten to one. The Protestants predominate in the counties of Armagh, Down, Tyrone, Londonderry and Antrim. A little over 76 per cent. of the opulation is Catholic, 12 per cent longs to the Church of Ireland, and 9 per cent. to the Presbyterians.-N. Y. Independent.

-A fresh propaganda of Buddhism is being undertaken in Paris. It is asserted that thirty thousand Parisians now profess the ancient religion. Many well-known women describe themselves as electric Buddhists. A little volume gives a summary of the doctrines of the new creed. It has just been printed, and large numbers have been bought by wealthy neophytes, and will be distributed soon among all classes. The converts are not expected to desert the churches of which they are members. The copies of the book have been bound in black morocco. gilded to resemble prayer books.

-Among the manuscripts unearthed at Favoum, in Egypt, and now under examination at the British museum. one has lately been deciphered which possesses a peculiar interest for students of early Christian history. It is a certificate issued during the Decian persecution in the third century to some faint-hearted Christian that he has fulfilled the requirement of sacrificing to the gods. The subject in this case is an old man of seventy-two years, "a scar over right evebrow." The document is made out in regular official form, duly signed and attested. This is the only specimen of its kind that has yet been discovered .- Living

### He Really Wanted a Shave.

A curious case of the tramp was seen the other day. He was a veritable one, with a three weeks' growth of stubble. Sliding into a downtown restaurant he asked for alms.

"What would you do with a dime if I gave you one?" asked a guest.

"Spend it on a shave," he said. He got the dime, nobody, however believing him. One of the spectators followed him to a shop in the neighborhood and the man did spend the money on a shave, and on being spoken to about it said he thought he might now strike a job, he looked so respectable.-N. Y. Herald.

### Good and Bad.

The fine-art critic had been looking over the pictures submitted for the ex-

"Well," inquired a friend, "what do you think of them?"

"Em-er," he replied, "some of them ought to be hung and some of them ought to be hanged."-Detroit Free

### Two Points of View

Mabel-Terribly disagreeable weather we have been having.

Madge-I thought it rather pleasant. Mabel-But I have a perfect dream of a suit for wet and sloppy days, and I have no chance to wear it, -Puck.

## Changed Conditions.

Cholly Slender-Bah Jove! I pity any man who has to earn his own living. Kitty Winslow-But if you were man, you know, you protes a wildn't mind it. -Truth.