

The Journal

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THURSDAY, MAY 30, 1895.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The present issue of THE JOURNAL is published with its old editor, C. W. Sherman, in charge. The way this came about was that at the sale which had been announced to take place on the 27th inst. the representatives of the undersigned made a tender of the amount due the mortgagees and the legitimate costs of the foreclosure. This being refused, and bids up to \$590 being received from G. B. Mann, this tender of payment was made the basis for proceedings in replevin in my behalf. The sheriff was put in charge, an appraisal made, setting down the value of the property at \$800, a bond was given and possession was granted under the replevin proceedings. The question of rightful ownership will come up in the courts in due time. Meantime the best energies of the present management will be devoted to the publication of the best newspaper that is possible, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. O. G. SHERMAN.

In unity is strength. Dropping personalities in the general desire for the promotion of democratic principles is the only hope of success for the democracy of Cass county. It will be one aim of THE JOURNAL to bring the democrats together on a basis of mutual respect and confidence. Private ambitions and personal aspirations must be secondary to the common good. The personal griefs and disappointments of the editor of this paper shall not be aired to the edification of the common enemy and the satisfaction of personal spite or desire for revenge. Such feelings, whatever their cause or the extent of the provocation, shall not stand in the way of party unity. We have principles which are democratic and they will be advocated as becomes democrats—with malice toward none and charity for all. Upon this platform, with no higher ambition than to serve the common good, both of the public and of democracy, which rightfully are and always ought to be consistent with each other, the writer again makes his bow. C. W. SHERMAN.

The form and size of THE JOURNAL will be changed soon—and the paper will be enlarged considerably.

MANY a man who wants to set the world on fire will lie in bed while his wife kindles the kitchen conflagration. It has been decided that soldiers disabled after hostilities closed in July 1865, cannot draw pensions. Here is another opportunity for the republicans to roar.

MORE freight cars have been ordered in the first five months of the present year than were built during the whole of 1894. That is another straw showing how business is improving.

The newspaper man who has ideas and the courage to express them will always have a list of cordial enemies who will sit up nights to hate him. And he will have cause to rejoice more in their hatred than in the friendship of some of his friends.

AND now comes the Ohio Steel Co., of Youngstown, Ohio, which has voluntarily advanced the wages of its employes ten per cent. If this increase continues as rapidly for the next six weeks as it has in the past six weeks the republicans will have nothing about which to find fault with the democrats.

The increase in business is worrying the republicans greatly. They hoped that the hard times would continue, wages remain low and employment scarce, as they would claim that all these hardships were the result of the Wilson bill. But times are improving rapidly and every day the telegraph announces an increase in wages in some manufactory. Before 1896 the republicans will have to look for some other cause with which to oppose the democrats.

SILVER IN POLITICS.

Chicago Record.

The interest that is thus early manifested in the next presidential campaign is indicative of a warm contest, but it is curious to notice that this interest centers not so much in the candidates as in the principles of the campaign. It is indeed rare that within about a year of the nominating conventions so little is said of men as candidates and so much about what is involved in the controversy. It appears as if the issues were to be settled first, and then the search would be made for men to represent them.

A politician in Illinois, a member of congress and a republican, has outlined what he believes is quite likely to take place. He assumes that a large majority of the people of the west and south are in favor of restoring silver to the position it held in 1872. Whether this be true or not it furnishes the basis of his calculation. He says that within 61 days after the meeting of the new congress a free silver coinage bill will be passed and presented to the president; that it will be vetoed, which will put the republican party in the position of favoring domestic bimetallism, and the democratic party, in so far as the action of its president can do so, in opposition to it; that the republican national convention will adopt a resolution favoring the unlimited coinage of silver, which will force the democrats to either "retreat" or oppose it, which will result in the election of a republican president.

This is a very pretty plan, but what will the next congress do with the president's veto of an unlimited coinage bill if it passes congress? It is altogether probable that the republican free silver contingent, with the silver democrats, could pass the bill over the president's veto. If this should be done, the silver question would be settled so far as free silver agitation is concerned. If, on the other hand, it could be done, but was not, how could the republicans pose before the country as the champions of unlimited coinage?

It is not probable that either party will allow itself to be led into a cull de sac of this kind on the silver question, but rather that the delegates at its next convention will outline each party's policy and commit the party to it in the platform. Both parties in the eastern and middle states are practically solid in opposition to free silver, although two republican senators, one from New Hampshire and one from Pennsylvania, are believed to be in favor of unlimited coinage. Individuals may express their preferences, but it is not probable that either party will take a positive stand on the silver question before the conventions of 1896 and publish their platforms.

The Plattsmouth News has been carried by a rumor that certain political "machinations" had been made between THE JOURNAL and certain republicans for future combination. Least some one might believe there was something in that report we take occasion now to say that there is not a particle of fact to base such a statement upon. No combination was thought of much less suggested by anybody. Furthermore the editor hereof would surrender every scintilla of right he had to this newspaper before he would barter away his political liberty or independence. He detests a traitor to his party almost as much as he does a traitor to his country, to sustain which he risked his life on many a field. The game would not pay for the powder. No democrat who knows the writer would place any dependence in such a senseless rumor. For more than twenty years he has been fighting republicans, persistently and consistently, on principle, and shall continue so to as long as he believes them to be in error. That fact, however, should not make the individuals in that party his personal enemies, or prevent a recognition of services performed in behalf of the community or town or of personal regard. It would be a most intolerant community where personal friendships were confined to one's party, or where one dare not employ a doctor or a lawyer outside of his party lines. That day is happily past, and no one should rejoice at it more than democrats.

The death of Walter Q. Gresham, secretary of state, takes from the ranks of active life a character that has made its mark upon the present time. As a citizen he was sans peur, sans reproche, as a soldier he made his mark, as a jurist he took high standing, both as to learning and the equity of his decisions. He was known as a friend of his fellow men, a man who recognized the rights of the natural man as superior to those of the artificial, and in doing this he antagonized the representatives of monopolies and corporations. As secretary of state he

has not been popular with the republicans and jingoists, but has been a steadfast advocate of peace with all nations. He will be mourned as a friend of humanity.

You hear republicans asking "how about the split in the democratic party on the silver question?" While the Globe does not think there is any very great danger of a split in the democratic party, it nevertheless feels inclined to ask: How about the split in the republican party? Bill McKinley swears he won't stand on a silver platform, while Allison is reported as saying the "demonetization of silver was a mistake," and Tom Reed says "place me, gentlemen," Benny Harrison don't seem to know where he is at, and the republicans of Oregon in their state convention have given it out unmistakably that if they can't have a silver plank to stand on the party may go to the demitition low-woods, so to speak, while the leading republican organ of Iowa gives it out that there is no "silver lining to the cloud" now overhanging the party in this state. Talk about a division on the silver question in the democratic party, we should like to know what's the matter with the republican party and the silver question? Where are you at as a party, anyhow?—Council Bluffs Globe.

SENATOR BUCHANAN has been at Washington, and it will be out no doubt that he will be found at the next convention of the party. He is a questioner of the party, and assuredly gives a good deal of trouble to those who are in the front rank. That republican friendship for Buchanan took the form of a whole lot of office brigade and other incidents was used to overtake the regular organization of the party, but all to no purpose. The making up of the party organization for the coming of the state over to the republicans. Democracy comes from the people and is not the result of party machinations. It is time that the people should be made aware of the fact that the people will not be deceived by the demagogues and bossism of the party.

The defining legal newspapers of the state, by the printing of legal notices, which had not been published fifty-two weeks, passed by the legislature, has been declared unconstitutional by a district judge at Grand Island. He claimed that it did not say in the title what it was intended to be, and was defective in its matters.

SWAGGER IS OUT OF STYLE.

The High and Mighty Mr. Adair, who has been considered the King of the Swagger, is not the fashion, says the London Spectator. The most obvious and disagreeable form of self assertion, which consists in making other people conscious of their inferiority by intensely unpleasant and supercilious behavior, has, of course, been dead and done with, as a social claim, for half a generation. The high-born and wealthy heroes of the old novelists, who were too great to speak at the breakfast table, and "turned to fling a morsel to their dogs with an air of high-bred nonchalance," exist no longer in fiction, and very rarely in life. Mr. Grandcourt was, perhaps, the last of them. But swagger in its minor and more amusing manifestations is also dying.

One of the later forms of swagger much affected by men of the bachelor leisure class, and especially by the much-abused "lotus-eaters" of club land, was the nil admirari attitude. It had quite a vogue for a time, and in addition to conveying an impression of superiority, it saved a great deal of trouble. Older men who had seen life were spared the effort of hearing about it again, and young men who had not were enabled to convey the impression that they had. This form of swagger is still in use as a weapon against the bore, but as a fashionable cult it exists no longer. The leisure class, as such, does not assert itself by any explicit form of swagger, and would seem for the moment to get before it the ideal of the "plain man" in its dealings with the world. Probably the strongest guarantee for the continued decline of swagger is the growth of frankness. Formerly, to refer to money as a consideration in action was considered ill-bred. That form of swagger is certainly a thing of the past. Nothing is more common than to hear the remark: "I wish I could afford it," or "I can't afford it."

General Customs in Bulgaria.

When the head of a Bulgarian family perceives that he is about to die he sends for the priest and begins to bargain with him about the cost of his funeral. The moment he dies all pots, pans and kettles in the house are turned upside down to prevent his soul taking refuge in any of them, and great care is taken to prevent either man or animal—especially cat or dog—from stepping across his body, as otherwise, in the opinion of his family, he would turn into a vampire, and so be a continual nuisance to them and their neighbors.—Chicago Mail.

LENTEN CUSTOMS.

Many Different Observances of This Festival Season.

The first week of Lent is remarkable, in some places, for its curious mixture of penitential observances with gaiety and feasting. In the United States, with the exception of Mardi Gras at New Orleans, and which is practically a survival of the days of French ascendancy in Louisiana, we have nothing special in our way of keeping Lent. Foreign countries present the most attractive field for the pencil of an artist in depicting the color of the brilliant carnival scenes, as well as the more somber aspect of the religious incidents.

In Venice, when King Carnival is about to commence his sway, the rejoicing of three guns is heard, and the rejoicing citizens throng the approaches, by land and water, to the city of Doge. The poor people have been looking forward to carnival-time for many weeks, denying themselves to the last limit of endurance in order to save enough money to provide a suitable festa-dress. Fishermen in green coats and scarlet caps, the Chiozotti, as they are called, come in from the fishing villages to the lagoons, where the people are supposed to have remained unchanged since the olden days. These fishermen carry baskets of eggs and fowl. King Carnival lands from a boat and ascends his throne on a loggia of the palace, where the Doge used to sit in the past. He is hailed by enthusiastic crowds. It was on the same loggia, in carnival days gone by, that the young gondoliers, divided into two factions called the Castellani and the Nicoletti, engaged in wrestling contests before the Doge.

Many and brilliant are the varied scenes of carnival-time. The streets are thronged with revellers disguised by grotesque masks and wearing fantastic costumes, and the air resounds with the curious carnival cry of "cio, cio" (your slave), varied by playful shouts of "bon ti conosco cara," as the male and female maskers trip past one another, and thus proclaim their mutual recognition despite the adventitious aids of holiday disguise. At night the pleasure-seekers crowd the galleries of the Procuratie, and in the cafe, among the grave portraits of the Doges, they sit sipping their coffee, and making the air sound with conversation and laughter. Outside, under the canopy of stars, the young fishermen join in dancing the Manfrena, accompanying the motion with the rattle of castanets, and dancing indiscriminately with peasant-maiden or marchese, while the glare of red fire, ignited in the top of the Campanile on St. Mark's piazza, luridly illuminates the scene.

Behind the piazza the halls of the Ridotto are brilliant with the scenes incidental to the progress of the masquerade ball. The Ridotto was once occupied by a gambling-hell largely patronized by broken-down aristocrats who fancied that there lay the opportunity of rehabilitating their shattered fortunes; but the place eventually grew so hot that the government stepped in and closed it up. Not the least interesting part of the carnival display is the procession of the old aristocrats who were rich and powerful under the eighteenth-century republic. These dilapidated old swells are known as the lustrissima. They wear the old red cloaks which were once the insignia of their rank—now little better than a mockery. The parade of the lustrissima is regarded very much as a joke, and it is sometimes suggested that the lustrissima should invite the "crowd" to a reception at their ancestral palazzi; and this badinage is taken in very good part by the old, shabby gentlemen who are themselves by no means unconscious of the pathetic humor of their own position.

In Russia, Lenten times are strictly a period of fasting and abstinence from mundane indulgence. Shrove-tide, however, is marked by a general feast of eggs, pancakes, cheese and milk, which is kept up during the first week of Lent. But this is soon succeeded by a season of great severity and self-denial. In fact, when Lent draws to a close, the nation may be said to have reached a condition of temporary physical deterioration in consequence. During the first weeks of the Russo-Turkish war of 1877 the Russian army became so weakened by the observance of the fast that the czar, as head of the Greek church, was obliged to issue an edict suspending the operation of the ecclesiastical law enjoining fasting. Had this not been done, the soldiers would have been unfitted for the arduous fatigues of the campaign. Church services during Lent in Russia are most imposing. In Moscow, at the church of Vassili Blajenny, the metropolitan (or archbishop) holds the inspiring services at the head of his priests, attired in their splendid vestments. There are no statues in the church and no instrumental music. The singing, on the other hand, is wonderfully fine, and those who have not had an opportunity of hearing it can hardly conceive how exquisitely harmonious purely vocal church music can be made.

In Syria the Maronites, or Christian Syrians, who are adherents of the Greek church, lead very strict and devout lives during Lent. Their ceremonies are elaborate and multifarious, for the Maronites are distinguished by a certain predilection for religious emblems of all kinds, and possess the natural eye for picturesque ceremonial characteristic of semi-barbaric races.

In Central America the Indian population is supposed to have conformed to the religion of those regions, which is, of course, the Catholic faith.—Once a Week.

First Masher—Well, did you make the acquaintance of that strange girl you were raving over? Second Ditto—Yes, followed her home. First M.—How did she strike you? Second Ditto—She didn't at all; she got her big brother to do it.—Boston Globe.

AN INDIAN MOTHER'S GRIEFS.

A Touching Incident Related by a Frontiersman.

In the rounds of duty incident to the business of stock raising, I camped one night on a little creek within the borders of the great Nez Percés Indian reservation. It was a cold evening in early spring, and no notes were taken of the surroundings before darkness settled over the sheltered little plat of wild meadow and brought to a close a day of hard work. There were Indian cabins of dingy, unpainted boards, and smoky old log houses up and down the river, but the peaceful owners were not astir, and I heard not a sound to denote the presence of mankind. This silence and inactivity is not unusual in the settlements of the native redmen. Poor shaggy saddle ponies were feeding about on the scanty grass. The dogs were barking in answer to the shrill notes of the howling, hungry coyotes and the echoes played from side to side of the rocky canyon. The river, too, sent up a changing rumble, rising and falling like sighs from a troubled heart. But my loneliness did not keep me from sleep. I was tired and slept soundly for several hours, when I was aroused by the beating of rain drops in my face. The wind had whirled down into my sheltered cove and carried away the blanket that formed my tent. The calm, cold evening had become a blustering, stormy night. I gathered my blanket about me for protection from the storm as best I could and tried to sleep again. As the wind lulled I heard a strange noise. It was the voice of some one—a child, I thought—in distress. It was dark and it would be impossible in that storm for me to prepare a light. I tried to resist the impulse that urged me to go to the relief of the one in distress, but again and again I heard the cry—some one weeping and wailing in distress. I hastily put on my clothes and started in the direction from which came the pitiful cry. I clambered over stiff, unyielding brush and cragged rocks till I reached a bare knoll that stood out from the mountains like a mound. I came in contact with what I knew to be the fence around an Indian grave. The strange cry came to me more distinctly. It was the pathetic wail of an Indian woman. I had heard the same sad cry of hopelessness before. I was within a few feet of her. She must have been aware of my approach, but so intense was her grief that she was not startled to such an extent that she called her mind for one instant from the dead. I turned away and left her to bear her burden with only the darkness of night and the fury of the wind to help her. When daylight came I went again to the grave. It was that of a very small child. Its heartbroken mother was the mourner whom all the world could not comfort. There was a rude fence around the little new-made grave and there were little flags waving above it to frighten the wild beasts that howled so ghoulishly the evening before. The storm that came so suddenly that night was the first to beat upon the lonely resting place of the little one, and the mother came from her house near by and threw herself upon the grave, because it in some way relieved her to protect all that remained for her of her heart's treasure.—Detroit Free Press.

NUMEROUS.

—The landlord may be a square man but you can depend on finding him round on rent day.—Binghamton Leader.

—Most women have a good deal of romance in their dispositions. If they hadn't, very few men would ever succeed in getting married.—Somerville Journal.

—Tomson—"Jackson is a wise man," Johnson—"In what respect, pray?" Tomson—"You surely must have noticed it. He always laughs at his employer's jokes."

—Leap, girls, leap with care; Leap with a pop at your partner's. No more used for trap and snare. Pop, girls, pop to the bachelors.—Lowell Arena.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice of Sale

In the matter of the estate of Bennett W. Pierce, deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of Samuel M. Chapman, judge of the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, made on the 12th day of May, 1895, for the sale of the real estate hereinafter described, there will be sold at the south door of the court house in Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on Wednesday, the 6th day of June, 1895, at 2 o'clock p. m., at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots fifteen, sixteen and sixteen (16), block nine (9) in South Park addition to the City of Plattsmouth. Said sale will remain open one hour.

WALTER J. WHITE, Administrator of the estate of Bennett W. Pierce, deceased. Dated at Plattsmouth this 13th day of May, 1895.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF NEBRASKA. ss. In county court. In the matter of the estate of Mary Halshelt, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against Mary Halshelt, deceased, late of said county and state, will be received, examined and adjusted by the county court at the court house in Plattsmouth, on the 9th day of November A. D. 1895 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. And that six months from and after the 9th day of May, A. D. 1895 is the time fixed for creditors of said deceased to present their claims for examination and allowance. Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1895. B. S. RAMSAY, County Judge.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. H. Dearing, clerk of the district court within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 4th day of June A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the south door of the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, in said county, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following real estate to-wit: The east half (E 1/2) of the northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of northeast quarter (N. E. 1/4) of section No. one (1), township twelve (12), range number thirteen (13), and the east half of the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of said section, one (1), excepting six (6) rods in width of the east side of the last described tract and excepting right-of-way of the B. & M. R. R. Co., all being in Cass county, Nebraska, together with the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining. The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Charles Vandeventer and Hattie Vandeventer, defendants to satisfy a judgment of said court recovered by Anselmo B. Smith, plaintiff, against said defendants. J. C. KIRKBRAY, Sheriff, Cass County, Nebraska. Plattsmouth, Nebraska, May 1, A. D. 1895.

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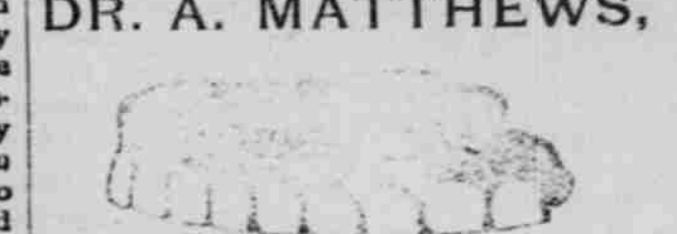
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