

The Campaign Opened at Wabash.

Last Saturday evening a delegation about two hundred and fifty strong left Weeping Water on a special train for Wabash, where a rousing time was had. As soon as the train arrived in Wabash the procession was formed, with the old veteran, C. H. VanEvery, at the head with the stars and stripes, followed by the Weeping Water martial band and the Wabash brass band in uniform. Then came the Weeping Water club one hundred and fifty strong, in uniform, carrying torches, followed closely by the Elmwood club in uniform, and the rear was brought up by a large number of citizens. The procession marched to the new hotel, where it was halted, and gave three rousing cheers for Harrison and Morton, and three cheers for both Wabash and Weeping Water. The crowd was then addressed by Capt. Beard, E. H. Woolley and Col. Jaquette, of Weeping Water, and others also addressed the meeting. The glee club sang a number of songs. One especially that took and sent enthusiasm through every one was a piece entitled, "Good-bye, Bandana Good-bye," and which was published in THE HERALD last week.

Father Ashmun, of Weeping Water, who voted for Harrison in 1836 and also in 1840, spoke in behalf of the old veterans, and said he would vote for Ben Harrison in 1888. The meeting was one of enthusiasm and the best that has been held in Cass county this campaign.

Fat and Lean Topics.

Why is the fat nine like a passenger coach? Because it has a "Cushing" in it. Why is the fat nine like the sewer? Because it has a derrick in it.

Why is the fat nine like Smith & Co's fly paper? Because it will stick to the flies.

Why is the lean nine like a married lady? Because Herr-man is in it.

Why is the Stadelmann house like the lean nine? Because it has a baker in it. Why is the lean nine like a tailor? Because it has a Goos in it.

Why is the fat nine like an American town? Because it has a Smith in it.

Why is the lean nine like a professor of music? Because it will play Minor.

Why will the lean nine not bet on the game? Because they would not be Wise to do so.

Why is the lean nine like a kitchen? Because it has a cook in it.

Why is the lean nine like nothing else in the world? Because it has a living stone in its possession.

Why are the fats and leans going to play ball tomorrow? Because the leans give the fats Fits.

Great Game of Ball.

The clerks of the mechanical department and the clerks of the supply department of the B. & M., had their game last Saturday afternoon on the ball ground at Fitz's Forty.

The game opened at 5 o'clock, both clubs agreeing to play but five innings. It was the hottest game we have seen played in the city, on account of the running the players were obliged to do. The principal feature of the game was the large number of home runs made.

Several of the players had never played a game before, and one or two had never seen a game played, but still, the same players brought in one or two home runs. Although they were not all experts, yet they worked to the best of their ability and with considerable vim. The following is the score by innings:

Table with 2 columns: Innings (1-9) and Score (Supply Department vs Mechanical).

Resolutions.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the prohibition convention convened at Weeping Water July 23rd:

1st. Resolved that we recognize our rights as citizens of the United States to work up independent party interests and are not to be held responsible for the defeat or victory of either party more than citizens of any other party.

2nd. Resolved that we purpose the defeat not of one, but of both the old parties, and that we hold ourselves under mortgage to neither of the old parties to be responsible for their promises or the carrying out of their slight temperance proclivities.

Emil Schandain Dead.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 22.—News was received here today from Bremen, Germany, that Emil Schandain, vice-president of the Ph. Best brewing company, has succumbed to a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism with which he has been suffering for over a week. Mr. Schandain, who was on his way to Carlsbad where he intended to spend the summer, was suddenly taken ill at Bremen. He was born in the Rheinisch palatinate in Bavaria in 1840, and came to America in 1856.—Omaha Herald.

Mr. Schandain was a cousin of Mrs. Fred Herrmann, of this city.

Turn Dave Campbell loose in diamond or in field. With his nervous and flighty ways, and with such agility the bat he will wield, it will rain balls for the next thirty days. —Send your job work to THE HERALD office.

South Bend.

Rev. S. C. Dean is quite ill with typhoid fever.

S. C. Patterson is absent on a trip in the Republican Valley.

Our genial Geo. H. McCain has gone to Lincoln to work.

T. W. Fountain has gone to his tree claim in Thomas county.

Miss Carrie Dean has been elected to a position in Gates college, Neligh, for next year.

A. L. Timblin has been engaged to teach here again.

Mrs. J. W. Berge, of Greenwood, is visiting her mother, Mrs. T. W. Fountain.

Kirk's hotel has changed hands, Mr. Kirk having rented to Mr. Westlake of Hong.

Mr. F. H. Folsom has taken the initial step towards building sidewalks, let the good work go on.

The Reiter Concert Family discoursed some excellent music to an appreciative audience Thursday evening.

The ladies aid society sociable Friday evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

A. L. Timblin left Saturday for a trip through some of the western counties.

Mrs. H. B. Evans is visiting at Kearney.

Miss Butler is spending vacation with her cousin, Miss Dean. SQUIGURS.

UNION.

Dr. Miller, the presiding elder of the M. E. church, was with us Saturday and Sunday, and gave us some interesting and beneficial sermons.

Why don't the republicans get up a club here? Liberty republicans do their share on election days, and probably they think it is not essential to organize a club.

Mr. J. P. Becker will leave in a day or so for Louisville, where he will attend the teachers' institute.

Hon. H. F. Taylor goes to Plattsmouth today on business, accompanied by his son-in-law, Mr. A. L. Becker.

This vicinity has never had a more promising prospect for corn than at present. No hot sunny weather has effected the corn so far. Small grain is not the best but it is fair. Wheat was injured some by the chintz bugs and rust but not very bad.

Well, we know "eye editors" have lots of good news to tell about H. & M. and would crowd them out with our town news. SIBYL.

The Mills bill passed the House under the spur of the caucus lash. Doughface democratic members of congress from the north eat dirt, as was their wont in slavery days and supported a bill which struck at the highest interests of their localities, simply because it was the will of the solid south. The bill was hatched in a closet; the republican members of the committee of Ways and Means were denied even the courtesy of consultation. The measure was not even discussed in committee; but a sectional majority in secret caucus planned and brought to light the measure which was crammed down the democratic throat despite the entreaties of northern democrats, who were contemptuously treated, as in days when the slave lash cracked in the halls of the American congress. But, the old southern spirit was manifested in a striking manner in the makeup of the bill; rice and sugar, staple products of the south, were not touched in the sweeping reduction made on "home products." Why? because the brigadiers from Louisiana and Carolina would not permit it. King caucus was supreme, only for the northern doughface however. Wool was placed on the free list because the English manufacturer and the importer demanded it and the south was not injured. Rice and sugar was kept on the protected list, under a high schedule, because a southern constituency demanded it. Now the question is how will the free north take this direct sectional slap in the face. No matter what a northern man's views may be, it strikes us, there a cowardly disposition upon the part of the northern democracy to surrender the rights of their section to the arbitrary beck of the old south which should alarm him and cause him to pause before placing the industrial interests of this great country at the complete disposal of a political party ruled by sectional and foreign influences. And we predict that this, southern, free trade party, now nashed with victory, will meet a solid northern force at the November poll which will say this far you may go and no further.

FOOLS AND CHILDREN, &C.

The muscular ex-pounder of free trade on the Omaha World breaks out afresh and demands of the aged sire of Bill Nye what-benefit tariff is to masons, blacksmiths, cow punchers &c.; the interrogators are enough to dislocate the jaw of William Nye, jr., should he attempt to answer them. Considering the fact that these tame looking men, Mr. Morrissey loves to talk about, get nearly double the wages their free trade brethren in England and live far better in every way, are latter fed and clothed and have more freedom and are happier, the other end of the boomerang flies up with the inquiry of how is the tariff injuring them? Such tariff arguments are stupens anyway.

Committee Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Republican County Central Committee at Weeping Water on Saturday the 4th day of August, 1888, at 1 p. m. A full attendance is especially desired.

MILTON D. POLK, Chairman. R. S. WILKINSON, Secretary.

Alonso Stultz, a boy about 12 years of age, and son of Mr. Allen Stultz, created considerable excitement at his home last Saturday by suddenly taking his departure. A train of emigrant wagons from the east, bound for Lancaster county, passed through the city that day and the boy formed an acquaintance with some of the travelers. They persuaded him to leave home and accompany them by offering him what he thought a liberal salary and a little pony which he admired very much, and they had also promised him some land when they reached their destination. He joined them, and the boy's father did not find out for some time where he had gone, but discovered in time which road the emigrants had taken and overtook them as they were moving slowly along their way about one mile west of Louisville. The emigrants were a frightened crowd when Mr. Stultz let loose on them and submitted to him without any trouble stating that they had only hired the boy and he was accompanying them of his own free will.

—We now publish music each week in the WEEKLY HERALD. Everybody should be a musician. The pieces furnished in the paper will be found as popular as any costing 50 cents. Everybody should take the paper. We are endeavoring to make it a great success, and feel quite confident we can suit all.

PROTECTION builds up home markets.

The farmer of this country is interested in the transportation question and how to get to market with his products and not lose the profits of the product, in high freights. Oats a year or so ago was worth only from 13 to 15 cents per bushel, the duty was ten cents, yet, who will have the effrontery to claim that the duty affected the price; it was principally the high rates charged to get the product to a distant market. The locality when it was produced being without an adequate home market; hence, the prices ran down. The same difficulty has been met by the western farmer with his corn product. The price was totally inadequate to give him even a small profit after deducting the cost of producing and harvesting the corn. Hog cholera swept the country he could not safely invest in hogs to feed and the profit on his corn-fed beef went "a glimmering" with high freights. The prices have almost always been adequate to give a living profit, at least, had it not been for the embargo of high freights to get to the distant markets of Chicago and further east. In every locality, where a small manufacturing interest was maintained prices were better; take Peoria, Ill., for instance, the price of real estate in that vicinity was enhanced and maintained, in value, away beyond that of agricultural localities, in that state, distant from a home market and this is always the case. It is a very difficult thing to do, to make the farmer of the west understand how free trade is to benefit him with a distant market; the east has had the benefit in building up her manufactures, and now the west, which produces the bread for the laboring man of the country desires the hungry mouths brought nearer the product. It is this consumer the farmer wants to see in his midst, with his skilled labor employed, so that he will have therewith to purchase. There is no danger of over production if the working men is allowed to come to the agricultural districts and there receive his legitimate wages; but, suppose he is to come to engage in agricultural pursuits, what then is the result? Competition in agriculture without markets; that is all and that is ruinous to the farmer. Our own little home market in Plattsmouth, maintained by the few hundred shop employes, has very largely maintained this city its tradesmen and citizens. It is the home market illustrated in a small way, to be sure yet, the illustration is one every citizen of Plattsmouth can understand. The pork packing interests now taking root at Nebraska City, already, gives a home market, in a limited degree, to the Nebraska farmer for his pork and so do the stock yards of Lincoln and Omaha, yet, what are these stock markets compared with factories in every center of population in the agricultural district to furnish the home consumers; if these is any individual, in this great northwest, interested in maintaining our protective system it is the farmer, of whom THE HERALD shall have more to say as the campaign advances.

HEARING IMPROVED BY NOISE.

I have heard it said that the deaf hear better when any noise is going on, probably because then other people are talking loudest. I really believe that is the true reason. But my grandfather used to relate an instance of the deaf colonel of a regiment who was so convinced of the truth of this opinion that whenever he had to converse with a parade with any of his men or officers, he used to have the drummer to beat up close alongside.

There is one affection of the ear which is of a very disagreeable kind, and which I must mention while I talk of it—running from the ear. If the exuding matter were removed it would be healed, but from being mingled, I suppose, with the secretion of wax it is fetid. The most simple form is that occurring in children of a strumous diathesis, where it proceeds simply from the outer canal of the ear. It is not then dangerous in itself, and is remediable by great attention to health and injections of an astringent and disinfectant nature applied by means of a little syringe.

But I have to say about the treatment of deafness? Very little, I fear. Were I talking to students it would be different, but the ear is such a delicate organ that in nine cases out of ten middlemost domestic surgery makes matters worse. Each case must be treated on its own merits, and the sooner the better—simple cases by your own medical adviser, the more difficult by those men who make the ear a specialty.

But as prevention is better than cure, I may mention that no one should expose his ears to draughts, especially bilizards; that the less interference with the ear at all times the better; for example, picking the ear, or poking pins or penholders in it, does not conduce to compensation; that wearing cotton or wool in the ear is stupid and dangerous and more likely to induce cold than prevent it; that scrubbing the ear out in the morning with the corner of the towel is bad practice; and finally, that boxing a child on the ear may lead to permanent deafness.—Family Doctor in Cassell's Magazine.

Charles Reade's Literary Methods. Charles Reade wrote much and well. He rose at 8 o'clock, took breakfast at 9, and at 10 commenced his literary work, which usually lasted until 2 in the afternoon. He wrote in his drawing room, and when the French windows were closed no sounds from the street could be heard. When once fairly on the way with a novel he worked with rapidity. He wrote with a large pen, with very black ink, on large sheets of drab colored paper. Each sheet was numbered as written and thrown on the floor, which, after a few hours' writing, was completely covered. A maid servant gathered up the manuscripts, which, after being put in order, was sent to a copyist, who made, in a round hand, a clear copy. Mr. Reade then went carefully over it, making improvements by omissions and additions.

The revised sheets were once more copied for the printer. He seldom dictated a story, but had not any objection to the company of a friend in his room when busy with his pen. He would sometimes relieve the monotony of his work by watching a game of tennis on his lawn, or the gambols of his tame hare, or the traffic passing in the street, at the bottom of his garden. Mr. Reade did not take any lunch; he dined late and generally finished the day with a visit to the theatre.—William Andrews in Home Journal.

CHAPTER ON DEAFNESS.

THE EAR A MOST INTRICATE AND WONDERFUL STRUCTURE.

Throat Deafness and its Treatment. Other Varieties of Complaint—Singing in the Ears—The Deaf Colonel—An English Physician's Suggestions.

It would take a much longer paper than I have space to write to describe the anatomy of the ear and the pathology of the different kinds of deafness. It is a most intricate structure, fearfully and wonderfully made, and consisting of tubes external and internal, a drum, muscles, nerves and bones of its own, all lying inside one of the hardest and strongest bones of the human body. This latter was specially designed by nature to shield it from blows. It is supplied with air by a long tube called the eustachian, opening into the back part of the throat.

This tube I mention specially to account for the fact of people becoming deaf through colds or swelling of the tonsils. Observe that the ear must be supplied with air, or hearing becomes an impossibility. You hear this air crackling in the ear when you go through the process of swallowing the saliva. Well, if it is closed by the products of inflammation, it is shut up as to its mouth by the pressure of a swollen tonsil, it is obvious enough partial or complete deafness will be the result for the time being.

This is sometimes called throat deafness, and, like every other form of the complaint, requires special treatment. It is, perhaps, one of the commonest, if not the commonest kind, but the remedy is not a simple one; it is merely mechanical, and the remedy is removal of the cause. When, however, it is caused by the extension of inflammation of mucous membrane during a cold, it may or may not depart with the cold. It would then have to be seen to surgically, and the passing of a catheter might be necessary, a simple but delicate operation which only a professional man could be trusted to perform.

VARIOUS KINDS OF DEAFNESS.

Another very common species of deafness is that caused by obstruction of the external tube of the ear with wax, which may be dissolved out or syringed out by a practiced hand, when the cure would be complete. If the drum of the ear be eaten through by ulceration, no permanent cure is of course to be expected, but a visit to a clever earist may end the patient home rejoicing nevertheless. There are inflammations of various other portions of the ear which I need not mention, all of which cause deafness. There is also a kind of deafness caused by paralysis of the nerves which carry the impression to the brain from the ear.

Many forms of the complaint are accompanied, especially at the outset, by disagreeable noises in the organ, or apparently in that part of the brain adjoining. It is as if one were actually listening to the rush of the blood through the vessels of the brain. I am not sure that it is not so, and that one cannot even judge of the state of his circulation by these sounds alone. Both this same singing and the noises may occur in those who are not deaf, and if it continues long it is well to consult your physician, especially if you be fat and plethoric, for it may be an early symptom of apoplexy, or what is called "a stroke."

We often hear one friend say to another: "You're very deaf today," and perhaps the reply is, "I am a bit deaf today; I vary with the weather." This is a species of deafness common in the nervous, and really arises from debility, consequent perhaps upon some temporary derangement of the digestive organs. People subject thereto should live carefully and abstemiously. They should try to live so as to be independent of the use of drugs.

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HERO AND LEANDER.

Between the foiled blackness of the sea and sky, She sees her lover's face gleam like a lotus flower. One breathless moment stands with daring lamp held high— Then, like a falling star, drops from her foam girl tower.

Above the land, insatiate sea, with hurrying feet, All heedless of the unaccustomed path they tread. Two shining shapes flash through the ebon gloom —to meet— And cling—and pass content—nor dream that they are dead. —Felix Gray in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Cars of "Juggernaut."

One of the most widely known idols in Jagannath, on account of the fanatical custom of his followers in flinging themselves beneath the wheels of the great cars on festival days. The British government has put a stop to the frenzied carryings on, but the monster cars are yet seen standing in the center of the villages as one passes through. They are still used to draw the idol through the streets, the ponderous vehicles being dragged along by crowds of people. These Jagannath cars are really gorgeous affairs, covered with gilt, mirror work and paintings, eclipsing the most gorgeous circuses ever seen in America. Jagannath is usually built of wood, and once a year is taken out of the temple to be bathed in the presence of vast crowds. This process is supposed to give the idol a cold, and so, ten days later he is placed in the car, and amid the wildest tumult, is hauled away to pay a visit to some other idol near by, for a change of air. After remaining on fraternal friendship with his host for a week, he is dragged back home. Jagannath, it will be seen, is a very peculiar deity, and he is thought to have been some local divinity of some aboriginal tribe whose worship, at some remote period, was engrafted into Hinduism, and their idol admitted into the omnium gathering of the Hindu pantheon.—Thomas Stevens.

Hints in Literary Composition.

In answer to a correspondent, Mr. Philip G. Hamerton detailed particulars of his method of work. Said Mr. Hamerton in his interesting letter: "I think that there are two main qualities to be kept in view in literary composition—frankness and finish. The best way, in my opinion, of attaining both is to aim at freshness in the rough draft, with little regard to perfection of expression; the finish can be given by copious subsequent correction, up to the extent of writing all over again when there is time. Whenever possible, I would assimilate literary to mechanical execution by treating the rough draft as a rapid and vigorous sketch, without any regard to delicacy of workmanship; then I would write from this a second work, retaining as much as possible the freshness of the first, but correcting the oversights and errors which are due to rapidity."—Home Journal.

Dollar Hunters Destitute of Humor.

Certain pursuits, certain habits of mind tend to repress, and finally eradicate humor. Among these, notably, as has been indicated, is the steady pursuit of wealth for wealth's sake. Any number of rich men may be possessed of humor; but you almost never find a man whose constant aim is to get money that has a vestige of the happy quality. He may have had a fair fund of it in the beginning; but the concentration of an entire thought and feeling in one direction, and that direction sordid, must ere long extinguish humor by drying up its springs. To be a humorist, one must be accessible to ideas, must give hospitality to surrounding influences, must be related to the whole world. And when one is absorbed in pecuniarity, he shuts away from all the better, more wholesome emanations of life, it is impossible to feel the faintest throbs of humor.

The Photograph Not Perfect.

Edison's claim that his photograph will displace the stenographer is a little vivid. Mr. L. F. Brown, who has carefully examined the invention, says it can never arrive at that state of perfection. He says of it: "It is too complicated with its rubber hose, mouthpiece, its dices and needles (it uses no technical names), its hearing tube adjusters and additional ear pieces, sound multipliers, lath knife, electric attachments, wax register sleeves, wires, battery and weight. And its tone is too indistinct and metallic. If a cone is placed into it the beauty of the music is not preserved; its reproduction is like that of a ventriloquist."—Detroit Free Press.

Silent Forces of Nature.

Mr. Profundity sat at the breakfast table and between sips of coffee discoursed ponderously as follows: "It is the silent forces of nature that are most potent. The silent stream runs deepest; the silent power of solar heat brings forth the flower and grain; the silent moon heaps up the ocean tides, and— and—" "The silent sow gets the most swill," said Profundity's wife, helping him out as he hesitated for similes and spilled soft boiled eggs on his manly bosom.—Arkansas Traveler.

Artist Whistler's Dining Room.

The dining room of the artist Whistler is furnished in yellow and greenish blue. The walls are painted in this greenish blue, and the ceiling is pale yellow, while the surface is the color of a ripe lemon. The hearth-stone is yellow, and lemon colored tiles bordered with blue add a finish to the fireplace. The matting is in blue and yellow squares, while yellow curtains, elaborately embroidered, fall unconfined from the top of the windows to the floor.—Harper's Bazar.

Fresh from the Filter.

"Rastus—An' how's de ole woman, Uncle Zeke!" "Zeke—Poahly, chile, poahly. She's dat weak in her insides dat she can't drink nuffin' but filtered watah."

"Rastus—Fo' de Lawd! wot kind of watah am dat?" "Zeke—Fears like yo' git ignoranter as you gits older. De filtered watah am de pever stuff, wot all 'sivities am filtered out wid sand an' grabbel."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Quacks and Invalids.

A recent number of The Hearth and Home states that there are 250,000 chronic invalids in the United States. The names of these invalids are known, and are peddled, quoted and sold as an article of commerce. In support of the statement, the names of quack doctors dealing in them are given.—The Argonaut.

At the Picnic.

Ho (with a bunch of wild flowers in his hand)—Ah, my dear Miss Serene-yellow, what kind of posies will you choose? She (in a perfect twitter)—Oh, Mr. Smith! Oh, te, te, te, te; I will choose pro-sodies. Mr. Smith; sinks into the earth.—Washington Critic.

The latest returns of the various branches of the International Sunday School union make the number of Sunday school teachers in the world to be 1,504,513 and the scholars 12,980,397.

SOMETHING OF INTEREST.

To The People of Cass and Adjoining Counties.

I desire to say a few words to the people at large in regard to the breeding of horses. Having myself, for the last 35 years been engaged in that business, believing that I am competent to give a fair, unbiased opinion of the best breeders. I drove the stallion, Little Breeches, who took the 1st premium at the first fair ever held in Des Moines, Ia. I also owned and bred the stallion, Cap Walker, who was the first horse to take a premium in Cass county and have always been handling horses for breeding purposes. I have handled and bred Printers, Morgans, Copper Bottoms, Bashous, Hamiltonians, Clydesdales, Normans and others. I have bought and brought to Cass county, a large number of horses even before the R. & M. R. R. had a rail here and among them were a Printer Stallion, a Copper Bottom Stallion, four Norman Stallions, four Clydesdale Stallions and others and have bred all these horses at different times. I have been on the horse market for 20 years and am by this time, certainly competent to know what horse or breed of horses will bring the most money in this or any other market and which are the most valuable to stock raisers, my opinion is that the Clydesdale and Norman are worth more money to the breeders and it is based upon this fact, that a three year old Norman or Clydesdale draft horse is worth and can be sold in market for \$140 to \$200 and the smaller horses at the same age will not possibly bring over \$75.

I have said this much for the benefit of breeders and in explanation, and I further desire to say that we have now at our stables in Plattsmouth two Clydesdale and one Norman horses good clean big breeders, and with more to follow, both for sale and breeding purposes.

W. D. JONES, Plattsmouth, Neb., May 14th, 1888.

ROBERT DONNELLY'S

WAGON AND BLACKSMITH SHOP. Wagon, Buggy, Machine and Plow repairing, and general Jobbing. 27 now prepared to do all kinds of repairing of farm and other machinery, as there is a good lathe in my shop.

PETER RAUEN, The old Reliable Wagon Maker. Has taken charge of the wagon shop. He is well known as a NO. 1 WORKMAN.

New Wrenches and Edge Tools made to order. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Dr. C. A. Marshall.

DENTIST! Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Laughing Gas. All work warranted. Prices reasonable. FITZGERALD'S BLOCK PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

DRS. CAVE & SMITH,

"Painless Dentists." The only Dentists in the West controlling this New System of Extracting and Filling Teeth without Pain. Our anesthetic is entirely free from

CHLOROFORM ETHER

AND IS ABSOLUTELY Harmless - To - All. Teeth extracted and artificial teeth inserted next day if desired. The preservation of the natural teeth a specialty.

GOLD CROWNS, GOLD CUPS, BRIDGE WORK. The very finest. Office in United Block, over The Citizens' Bank, Plattsmouth, Neb.

Novelties in Millinery.

For bridesmaids' hats there is a specially pretty nouveaute in the form of an open work Tuscan straw semi-transparent hat, almost resembling Irish crochet of a pale bluish color, lined with pale blue velvet, and trimmed with wide moire ribbon of the same delicate tint. A pretty bonnet for the same purpose is of drawn lisse, in any pale color, with tulle lightly drawn over and up the front, where it rises up in conjunction with a few loops of ribbon and a feather spray. The edge of the bonnet is of hand work, in wire, and the tulle is carried over this in front. The strings are of ribbon, in pale pink, with bronze beads, or in white, with gold or silver, the effect is particularly good. There is a pretty bonnet in drawn black net, with upstanding jet worked on each rib, jet leaves beesting in net round the edges, forming a coronet, and an interlaced bow of finely plaited crepe de Chine in pale bluish pink. A bronze crepe, with strings and brim of velvet, has twigs of the most natural appearance arranged all over, with a tuft of them at one side and a bunch of equally natural looking buttercups. A few buttercups are carelessly scattered over the crown. Black tulle, drawn over colored net, foundations, is smartly made up with strings of the color of the foundation, fastened at the top of the bonnet in a looped knot, and then carried down to the sides. In front is a cluster of harmonizing roses and an upright plait of delicate black lace.