Copyrighted, 1886. CHAPTER L-MY FIRST LESSON.

The morning was very cold. The ground was from a and covered with a white frost. I had been out riding, and as I was passing the might a little village of tenant, houses I saw a man with a club in his truth start of the point of the band starting at the door of one of the truth star thank apply appropriately to apply came out of the house carrying a woman in his arms, followed by live limite old building near by and laid her down. Then the man with the club and some men in red coats put all the furniture into the yard and nailed up the door.

It was on my father's estate and I he would help the poor woman who was sick. So I rode home as fast as I could. I found my father just mounting his horse to ride away; but in my excitement I rode up to him, saying:

"Oh father, they are turned out of the house and the woman is so sick and help-

"Out of what house? Where have you been?" he asked.

"Down there," pointing to the tenant "but you will do something for them, she is so sick!"

"There, take that, you meddling fool," he said, striking me with his riding whip,



Take that, you meddling fool.

Can words picture the burning sense of wrong and wild desire for revenge that raged within my heart! I was but a child, scarce ten years old, when that sharp blow fell upon my face, but I feel it still, as though the spirit of evil had lurked within the blow. Mad from disgrace and smarting with pain, I sought my mother. Her quick eye caught the mark, and holding me in her arms to soothe me, she said. "What is it, my son?"

Her motherly sympathy calmed my wrath and I wept.

"Tell me all, my son," she said, with a loving accent in her voice, that is still sounding in my ears.

As soon as I could speak I told her what I had seen and that I had asked father to help the poor people. She held me still nearer to her heart, as though to make amends for father's cruelty. "Never mind, my son, she said, "when

you are a man you can try and remedy the evils you have seen and will continue to see for many years to come. "O mother, why are people driven from

home?" I cried, between the sobs that still shook my frame. "They are sent away because they cannot pay the rent.'

"What is rent?" "It is money that men promise to pay for

But why do people have to pay for the land they work?" "Because a few men own the land and the many must work it."

"But they will freeze to death," I said my mind returning to the little children arefooted and almost naked, in the bitter

"We can do nothing to help them," said my mother. "I have often tried, but it always vexed your father."

I was the only son of Lord Waverland. who owned a large estate in the south

west part of Ireland, near the beautiful lake Killarney. My father was a cold, proud man, who never loved anyone but aimself. My mother was an herress when he married her. He soon gained posses sion of her wealth, for she was of a loving, trusting nature, and having made him her ideal, she was slow to realize that she was little more to him than the lowest servant

I remained at home under the direct influence of my mother until I was sixteen years of age. She had given to me and my saby sister all the tender love of her noble heart. From her I had learned lessons of temperance and virtue, and a holy reverence for the Bible. How pleasant to my memory are the hours we passed reading and talking together of the lessons taught in the sacred Word, or the troubles of our people. The scenes that first called my attention to their sufferings had become an every day occurrence, and from my mother's teachings I had learned to feel mora acutely than ever the injuries done them. Often from my childish purse had I re lieved want and suffering, but I never in terfered in Lord Waverland's business again. His first cruel blow had left a life-

The only way my father had ever cared for me was in fitting me for a country gentleman. Under his direction I had taken ssons in shooting until I was one of the best shots for miles around. I could ride as well and fearlessly as any of his noble guests at the fox hunts. I could swim and dive in the beautiful Killarney as easily as the great white swans that had been my playmates. And I could drive four in hand with the coachman himself. For all these things my father would pat me on the shoulder and exclaim with pride; You do credit to the old family of Waver-

I was nearly six feet tall, with a good share of activity and strength, with blue eyes, a fair, full face and open brow, shaded by dark brown hair. My great delight was in riding. The glad free sense that came with being in the saddle seemed a

part of my very nature. The country around was wild and moun ainous in some directions, in others we could see the beautiful lake. I often rode over the moor, which spread away in the listance without a house or track, nothing but the tufts of purple and black heather, till the mountains far away seemed to roll up toward the sky in folds and peaks, lined by silvery thread-like cataracts, too dis-

tant to be heard. My companions were few, for I had wed solitude better than society. But here was one family with whom we were on very friendly terms. Sir Wren owned

As thoy embred, the signed was sounded

specia formate an nech am saoger coogle bushit to the ", and ones not row" with have a content of armed position, content currie tuto the town we saw the bullit, through a village of tenant bearing. trient, Coming home we had to pass Oneday I had been our riving with a

buildings talking to some one outside. I bismacid and to placed sum anything for pare could not hear the words, but soon a man 'P' A stantu sum armout Age '2 runn posts committee at the former of the joogas commit to these huppy days. My

children. He took the woman to a little I arred EurEuor a regarding upon the morrows re my class, and carried home a good report al galbants that a bening I smit standing in and ready for work.

them with muddled brains, mine was clear my classmates. So, when morning found thought if he knew of this horrible cruelty | 41144 squip ashuons to suna 10 sen square teaching, I was never tempted to indulge study. I was too proud to fall behind in my class. Thanks to my mother's careful keep pace with my class, but pride and ambition helped me to form the habit of roving nature, it was hard work for me to go to Cambridge University. The years I spent there were busy ones. With my wild, gun. My father had decided that I should At the age of sixteen an active life be

denial from my little friend. fellow, who exacted many acts of selfback, that I was an overbearing, selfish accordingly. But I tear, as I now look seemed to guess my moods, and would act willingly vex or annoy any one, a happy-hearted child, and would never daughter, was my only playmate. She was pure, sweet-faced women, was my moth-er's dearest friend, while Annie, their a neighboring estate, and Lady wren, a multitude cheer after cheer rent the air As he came to the platform to address the the no-rent system he was very popular, the Land League, and as the champion of to refined begingoos out any Hemis's Ald.

living mass of people, so densely were they the breeze, All day the streets were a the American stars and stripes floated on dilw gullgalar storned bus spah delti wob evergreen wreaths, and from every winbeautifully. The streets were arched with day came the town was decorated most Parnell was to be the speaker. When the Association was called. Charles Stuart been at home long when a great meeting under the direction of the Land League father had marked out for me. I had not fore starting for the two years travel my When my course at the University was

CHAPTER IL, -- MY HERO,

enting the cause and prestige of the landwas rousing the people to action. It was strengthening the Land League and weaking flercer. The condition of the country All this time the war on rents was grow-

nons and was duly thanked for it. gave a pittance from her income of milliberally, Even the queen of England and death. Many private persons gave nothing to save the people from suffering shipload. But the British government did habitants. Aid from America came by the mother "47" seemed the doom of the in-All over western Ireland the horrors of

saffimel Zandal pust safetjug the starving men and famsame time, the ballist and his forces were out food to the suffering people. that winter committees were busy dealing was immediately made for relief, and all ment of the war against eviction. A call those village tenants was the commence The determined resistance made by

enough for a whole life of self-denial. us as we divided our load were reward tours of joy and thankfulness that greeted and for once I dared to brave his wrath it he should learn what I had done. The people. Lord Waverland was not at home Eniversity and of Mand yew the fire away descriptions gathered together, and soon Un in boot had I smod bedesay I nedW

SVET KROWIL. is the most brutal crucky the world has they might dwell in them. Landlordism out they must offer up their lives, that had built little hovels, not fit for pig pens grow crops, but they must starve. They people who had tolled early and late to could not express our feelings. Here were and I rode away. Each was silent, Words gard face. As soon as we could, my friend Most was fastened on each pale and hage children; while the fangs of the hungry and mothers weeping over their helpiess erying over bruised and bleeding mothers, What a scene of misery it wast Children

"temod ban favod up their lives to defend this wrotched rags are not enough, but they must offer cause this," she said. "Starvation and "What a curse must follow those who

wretched inhabitants. while with busy hands we cared for the ,bins I ",bis soil for and call for aid," I said, ple die in this land of plenty? No, I will "I also ask, is there no help? Must peo

she asked, while tears ran down her Is there no help for this starving people?" and another is added to the long death list themselves. Every day I miss another face, or borrow from people nearly as poor as small share of what their fathers can beg night before and they can only hope for a caten a monthful since their supper the to school every morning without having "Many of my pupils," said she, "come

tal was beart-rending. the school came to help us. Her sad recitheir distress. A young lady, a teacher in atew as I went to help the poor people in It was a most terrible sight that met my

fpe monuque papunom aq1 force, leaving the inhabitants to care for terrible struggle the builtiff drew off his they would not yield. After a long and other fell, some killed, some wounded, but perfectly reckless of life. One after anrakes, pitchforks and shovels, and seemed at work, but the women fought with, hoes They were away few men in the village. were freely used by the police. There were their position in spite of the bayonets that povel to be attacked. There they held tent ad to most at bereding bas areas and and thousand of voices joined in the hymn,

"God Save Ireland?" When this noble man advanced to the front of the platform he said in a clear distinct voice:

"We appeal to the farmers of Ireland to be up and doing! Organize at once that your full strength may be put forth in behalf of yourselves and your country! Let us remember the words of Ireland's greatest sons. 'That the land is the point whence we all ultimately draw, and if the terms on which the land is cultivated be unfair, then the entire structure is rotten leave Waverland without my lord's conand must inevitably come down! In vain shall we try to arouse the national spirit if the very men who make a nation sink into panpers. Panpers have no country, no will not leave me to perish." rights, no duties! In short, if we permit

grand and taking your stand by an organithrowing yourselves on the mercy of Entyrants. You have to choose between crumble away at the threats of cowardly splendid hopes and noble courage will world is watching to see whether all your | Taverol benasqqasib syad lilw sonn system which was and is the curse of your source and fount of its existence, and the heroic effort to destroy landlordism at the tional treedom inspire you. One more franchised lands, for happy homes and naprisoned brothers, all cravings for rent enyour children, all the sacrifices of your immemories of your race, all the hopes of your lives! A struckle in which all the struggie for your lands, your home and val of your leaders. One more crowaing arrived. Do not be dannied by the remoyour souls and redeem your piedges has "Fellow countrymen, the hour to try which was circulated throughout Ireland. maintain come the no-rent manifesto men in prison were not silent. From Kiltucks on the police were frequent. The Scone throwing, window breaking, and atrevenge. They committed many erimes wrongs and were wild with a desire for pop gramose to sense a robin olinari families dying by the roadside, became suffering hunger and who had seen their leaders were in prison the men who were disobayed the injunction. When their demined violence. Unfortunately, many ed union of its followers, but strongly con-The leaders of the Land League demand-

ments that were justly theirs. was plenty and to rob them of improvethe landlords to make famine where there tant day he would overcome the power of and liberator. They trusted that at no disthy with the people's needs, and now they looked at him as their leader, protector This man had placed himself in sympa-

an appeal for human rights. ple: It was a cry against bayonet rule and protest of a naked, starving, outraged peoing possible. It was the deep, neart-felt worship that had made this great gatherbearts of all true patriots. It was no hero Irish liberty have enthroned him in the secripose and sufferings in the cause of came a hero! And his noble championship, From that day Charles Stanrt Parnell beleaders of the Land League were confined. tilson, where a number of the prominent was arrested and taken to Kilmainham After leaving this meeting Mr. Parnell of qu grampes grantes growing up to "There are large estates growing to your pur-weeds now, but it you hold to your pur-well increase a thousand told!"

landlords to reason. by this means that you can bring the children are sick let them alone. It is only property, as you would a leper. Hold no communion with him. If his wife and spinu the man who will occupy an evicted andience.] You must band together and the English. They are practical people! [Cheers and "We will," from the vast mori nessel a shat of au tot flew at it?"

that felony can be resisted unto death. know it is a maxim of the English law, vated circumstances is felony! And you yet don't forget that an English cabinet ministers, and made us a nation of paupersi that have bandshed your brothers and siasucked the life blood from the country: easy 1841; soulding instourted to band sidt really was: you. Stand firm and self-reliant against come, for no landlord can stand against band together and ask a reduction it must soldiers to secure the rent now, and if you puesnout thirty to turn an saint il"

relief, there is an end to Ireland. and throw themselves on the country for 'Ainued en poenper eq of sieming frams eur zation that has once before been too strong for English depotism!

"Every tenant farmer is to-day the standard bearer of the flag unfurled by patriotle women, when they held the officers at bay, and can bear it to a glorious victory. ord who evicts is a criminal, an the government which supports him with the bayonet will learn in a single winter how powerless its armed forces are against the will of a united and determined peo-

This was like a firebrand in a heap of chaff. Meetings were held. Gladstone and Forster were carried in effigy through the streets, and were dragged in the mud



Gladstone and Forster were carried in effigy through the streets,

or were burned in public. The priests took active parts in these meetings. They uniformly used their influence against violence and crime. But many were too wild to heed the admonitions of cooler heads. Throughout Ireland and England the fear of dynamite was strong in every landlord's

This state of wild excitement lasted until May, when at last, after many overtures and efforts to gain concessions from the prisoners, the English government was glad to release them on any terms. When iews came that the prisoners were released, there was great rejoicing. Bonfires blazed in every village and enthusiastic meetings were held in honor of the event. Then, for the first time, I felt that there was safety. Lord Waverland had been away all winter. Early in the fall, foresee ing the trouble that was coming, he said it was too warm for him in Ireland, and he would go to Paris where he could have some comfort. I believe, myself, that it would not have been safe for him at home, He was stubborn and would not lower his rent, or abate one iota of his inherited

As soon as quiet was restored in the spring and early summer. I prepared to leave home, for my two years' travel. The thought of leaving my mother made me sad. Her life was lonely in that old prison house, known as the Waverland Mansion, with no visitors except little Annie Wren. Lady Wren died while I was at college. I tried to win my mother's consent to travel in favor of Neville for \$60 for rent. with me, but she would shake her head and say, "It would never do for me to sent. He might come at any time and I fear his wrath. Go, my son, and the kind Father who watches over the sparrows

So, one bright June morning, with a heavy heart I bade good-bye to my mother and my little sister, who was my mother's companion and comfort, and started out to

CHAPTER III.-THE GOVERNESS. I had been from home two years, and as I came up the avenue to the Waverland mansion I could not help thinking what a deserted old place it was. The gate lodge was in a dilapidated condition: the gate itself hung by one hinge. The avenue was covered with weeds. The young forest, once the pride of Lord Waverland, was open to the cattle, and the park about the house was used for a horse pasture. The venerable old house itself, built a century ago, with tower and turret, was going to The windows were filled with boards or rags to keep out the weather and the steps were hardly safe to mount. "By the ghost of St. Patrick if there an't Sir Loyd?" said Michael O'Shane, the old butler, who, with an enormous wig, high coat coliar and stiff cravat, met me at the

"Yes, Mike, this is Loyd," I said, shaking his hand with real pleasure. "I am glad to be at home again. So this is Waverland?

"This is Waverland," he said; "and it's right glad we are to see you home again!" I found the inside of the house in as great disorder as the out. The elegant old furniture was moth eaten and covered with dust; and the musty smell that greeted me when I opened the drawing-room door, was enough. I did not care for a closer acquaintance. I finally made my way to my mother's room. It was the only place that seemed inhabited. My dear, dear mother! How my heart yearned to cheer her life!

"Good morning, mother; here's your big boy back again!" I said, as I came to her, where she sat by the window busy with her thoughts.

"Oh, my son, my son, are you at home once more;" she cried, throwing her arms about my neck and indulging in tears of joy. And, I confess, my own eyes were dim for a moment, for two years had made a great change in the face so near my own. The dark brown hair was lined with gray, and the pure white brow was marked with care. I folded her in my arms, saying, 'How is this? you seem almost an in-

"I have suffered a great deal of late, but now you are at home I shall soon be well again. I think this dreary old house makes me feel blue." And she drew a long sigh, half pleasure, half pain.

"Where is Lord Waverland? The old place seems going to ruin."

"He is in Paris; he has only been at home for a few weeks at a time for years. He says the old place is too dull for his high temperament," said my mother in a slightly sarcastic tone.

"Here is Myrtle, your little sister," she said, as a young girl with bright blue eyes and flaxen hair came bounding into the room. "She is my little sunbeam. Myrtle, your brother."

The child paused a moment, giving me a searching glance as though asking herself and they share old real states and of self if we could be friends. Then she came to ear now it noticines with now not not not the first me, and clasping her arms around my neck as I stooped toward her, put up her full red lips for a kiss. She was small for her age, looking far younger than she

Taking a chair by my mother's side, with Myrtle on my knee, we began to fill the space our letters had left vacant. While we were busy talking of the past, a young lady came into the room. She was plain looking, with soft brown eyes that had a pleasant look, and silken brown hair spinel risult du sais of belleduros are vert it that lay in natural waves above a clear white brow. As she came to my mother's chair, I thought to myself, "You are a girl of independence, whoever you are," indicated by her firm, elastic step and noble

"Miss Everett, my son, Sir Loyd," said my mother as she came to her side. She gave me a modest greeting, then after asking some questions of my mother. left the room.

"Myrtle's new governess. She only came last week, but I am very fond of her. She inspires me with comfort," said my mother, with some animation.

"Oh!" exclaimed Myrtle, "she can tell beautiful fairy tales, but she makes me study first." "Who is she? Where did she come

from?" I asked, interested. "Annie Wren recommended her. She is an orphan, you know." 'Know? how should I know?" I asked.

"Well, Annie sald she had a good education and was looking for a place as governess, and she thought I would like her, so she brought her here. You remember Annie Wren?" "Why, yes, we have always known each other. I wonder if she would know me

now?" I said, fondly stroking my famous mustache, which I thought had greatly changed my looks. Before I had finished the contemplatin of myself in the large mirror opposite, the

door opened and a lovely young lady en-"Annie!" exclaimed Myrtle, jumping from my knee and giving the new comer loving kiss. Could that be my old playmate? I never knew she was so beautiful.

Mother turned to me saying.

"You see, my son, Annie and I never stand on ceremony. She always comes to my room unannounced," said my mother, giving her a friendly greeting. "So this is my little playmate," I said,

offering her my hand. "Yes, Loyd, this is Annie," said the young lady, shaking my hand with the freedom of old. She seemed just as frank and happy as ever, only so much more handsome. It did me good to hear her cheery voice and see her laughing face in

the gloomy old room. "Is your pony at the gate, the same as usuals" I asked, remembering olden times. "Yes, Loyd, and I long as much as ever for a wild gallop over the moor," she said, playfully After lunch, which was served in my

mother's room, I went down to the stable, and fluding my favorite horse there, I returned, saying. "Miss Annie, I will accompany you home, if agreeable, and try the wild gal-

lop you suggested." Thus we took up the old life just where it had broken off, when, at the age of sixteen, we had parted. No embarrassment, no restraint, but glad companionship rain as in childhood.

[Continued on 7th page.]

In police court this morning in the case of Neville vs. Billstein, Judge Archer rendered a verdict

Mrs. G. W. Colvin, who has been this morning.

Real Estate Transfer.

Following are the real estate transfers compiled by Polk Bros., abstracters and publishers of the Daily Report:

W. Quackenbush and wife to W. W. Smith and wife to Ellen Preston, w. d., \$600, lot 11, block 1,

Elmwood. Chas. H. Teale to U. H. Norris, w. d. \$3,500, w1/2 of sw1/4 29 and e1/2 of se1/4 30-12-9.

Wm. Oscar H. Goodwin to J. W. Craig, w. d. \$1,000, lot 3, block 8, Plattsmouth; lot 3, block 1, Donelan's addition to Plattsmouth.

Benj. R. Hearson to H. W. Stearns, w. d. \$1,000, lot 11, block 138, Platts-Wm. Barnes and wife to M. H. Gil-

bert, w. d. \$300, lot 8, block 98, Weeping Water. Rebecca Carroll and husband to

Thos. Standley, w. d. \$100, pt swi4 of self 20-12-9. Thos. Standley and wife to Geo. Estos, w. d. \$200, pt swl4 of sel4

H. Bellows to M. O. Wood, re-lease, s½ of sw¼ 34-11-9 and n½ graded wider. of nw¼ 3-10-9. combard Investment Co. to same

release, same desc. A. L. Munger to Chas. A. Murray w. d \$125, lot 6, block 2, Alvo.

U. S. to W. B. Boobe, copy of patent self of self 15, nelf of nelf 22 and nwlf of nwlf 23-10-11.

Same to same, copy of patent, el o swl4 and swl4 of sel 14-10-11. Same to same, copy of patent, el 2 o

nw14 and sw14 of nw14 23-10-11. Same to same, copy of patent, w160 swi4 14 and nel4 of sel4 15-10-11. Same to G. W. Norton et al, copy of patent, nw14 22-10-11. same to same, copy of patent, swi

22-10-11. C. H. Parmele and wife to J. V Carnes, w. d. \$800, lots 633-639 and

690, Greenwood. A. L. Munger and wife to Samuel Cahuer, w. d. \$150, lot 10, black 2

Thompson Fulton to Wm. Role and wife, release, elg of sel4 6-11-9 E. M. Smith and wife to R. B. Wal lace, w. d. \$125, lot 14, block 5 Lynn's Add. to Union.

E. J. Norton and wife to R. B. Wal lace, w. d. \$55, lot 15, block 5, Lynn's Add. to Union. oshua Lynn and wife to R. B. Wal-

lace, w. d. \$15, und½ lot 12-13, block 3, Lynn's Add. to Union. Lucy S. Root and husband to H. H Jeffern, w. d. \$1,400, lot 5, block 97, lot 8, block 96, Weeping Water, lots 7-8, block 4, Carter's Add. to Weep-

ing Water. Geo. H. McCain and wife to S. Hulfish, w. d. \$250, pt lot 10, block 2, Wabash.

Chas. Kuakie and wife to Peter Ruetec, w. d. \$4,000, e1/2 of nw14 20-11-11.

G. Bogenrief to Sarah J. James, w. d. \$130, lots 8-9, block 5, Elmwood. Sarah J. James to James Durbin, ized to-morrow. w. d. \$150, same desc.

John A. Hagee and wife to George Hagee, w. d. \$3,000, n½ of sel-24-10-10.

B. A. Gibson to L. Wilson, release, pt w1/2 of nw1/4 33-11-10. Edwin Jeary and wife to James Rivett Jr., w. d. \$300, und 1/2 lots 10-11, block 1 and und 1/2 lot 11, block

2, Alvo. B. S. Thompson to Clark, Howard & Wright, release, seld of nwld 1-10-11.

T. H. Howard et al to Byron Clark, q. c. d. \$1, same desc.

Thirty-Fifth Anniversary. On the 25th day of December 1856, Joshua Gapen came to Nebraska south of this city. On January 8th yesterday was their thirty-fifth an- Workman Frank Morgan: their friends and niversary neighbors planned a surptise. Yesterday at noon there assembled about twenty-five couple at the commodius residence, bringing with them baskets well filled with things good to eat. The invaders took possession of the house and set the ta-

bles for dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Gapen were the recipients of a fine set of silverware, consisting of knives, forks, cakebasket, castor, spoons, etc. At a late hour in the afternoon the asto their respective homes, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Gapen that they might live to enjoy thirty-five more anniversaries. Following are a list ot those present:

Messrs. and Mesdames A. B. Anderson Root, Jas. Walker, Henry Eikenbary, Nelson Jean, Chas. Jean, Wm. Snyder, Henry Snyder, Wm. Gilmour, R. Dean, Mr. Amick, J. C. Eikenbary, F. Young, Jr., F. Young, Sr., D. Young, Emmet Countryman, Sam Gapen, of Geneva, Nebraska: W. J. Hesser, Wilber Cole, Henry Boeck, John Holmes and Geo. Snyder. In the evening a large party of young people assembled at their home and spent a very enjoyable

Jones & Fitzgerald sent two teams to Oreapolis this morning to move three car loads of grading implements for Templeton & Morrow, the contractors on the Missouri Pacific bridge, from Oreapolis to the bridge site.

Howard Shryock who has been here from the east for some time the guests of his uncle, Thos. Shryvisiting with the family of Edwin ock, left Tuesday for Plattsmouth Davis, for some time past returned where he has accepted a position to her home in Arapahoe, Nebraska in Julius Pepperberg's cigar factory.-Louisville Journal.

Commissioners' Proceedings.

PLATTSMOUTH, Jan. 5, '92. Board met pursuent to adjournment; present, A. B. Todd, A. C. Loder and Jacob Tritsch, county commissioners, and Bird Critch-E. Graddy, w. d. real estate and field, county clerk, when the follow-\$1, lots 251 and 252, Greenwood. ing business was transacted in regular form:

OFFICIAL BONDS APPROVED. Overseers: Sam'l Cashner, district 29; A. Sutton, district 48; C. T. Richards, district 8; David Albin, district 40; S. Long, district 15; M. B. Williams, district 53. Charles S. Twiss, assessor, Third ward, Plattsmouth; H. J. Edson, constable, Tipton; Jos. Wilde, justice of the

Action in regard to the acceptance of the public road given by the M. P. R. R. Co. (O. S. branch) in lieu of road No. 243 taken by said road, was ordered as follows:

Ordered that the same be accepted except that part near Allen Beeson's residence, which must be

	BILLS ALLOWED.		
į	Weidman & Breckenfe d	8 18	41
*	Wm Tighe, g'dng pris, etc	331	9
	John Tighe, bailiff's fees	74	
,	Ford Murkin, same	74	ma
	Ira Searles, same	74	80
'n	Ed Fitzgerald, same	74	800
i	Gerart & Emmons, mase to poor	2	10
	C C Parmele, exp acet	28	
f	Bank of Cass County, rent treas's office.	910	w
٦	Neb Tei Co, rental	30	
f	E G Dovey & Son, mase to county	44	-
N	Lehnhoff Bros, stationery	6	
	D A Campbell, Neb reports	17	S.E.
f	Mrs Black, rent co judge's office.	30	
	A B Enorts, printing	30	77
f	C E Wescott, clothing for paupers	2	200
H	P D Bate , supt court house	01	941
di	Co treasurer, redemption of taxes G A R	81	w
1	Weeping Water	16.1	
d	A C Mayes, surveying ditch	10.3	
	Lon Todd, wood to poor house		53
١	Leach & Peck, team to commis	24 (533
ı	J C Eikenbary, k'g poor hou e, less rent.	2 (20
L	W J White, coal to office		
,	W H Milletts flag po e on court house	69 4	m
	Same frame for sport beauthouse	30 (m
ű	Same, frame for court house clock	22 (80
ij	A Clark, mdse to county	9.0	S
ı	Wm Herold & Son, mdse to county	8 0	8
m	State Journal Co, etationery	5 0	Ю
9	Omaha Printing Co. stationery	54 7	5
H	Simon Clark, work on road dist 4	5 0	10
1	C D Dundas & Son, bridges	674 4	15
	M W Morgan, deposit on road returned	20 (10
H	H E Pankonin, spikes	37	5
4	Board adjourned till to-morro	w.	

JANUARY, 6, 1892. Board met pursuant to adjournment; present, A. B. Todd, A. C. Loder and Jacob Tritsch, county commissioners, and Bird Critchfield, county clerk.

This being the last day of the term of office of Commissioner Todd and Clerk Critchfield, it was ordered that all business under consideration by the board be brought to a close as for as possible before the new board is organ-

	BILLS ALLOWED.
e	Plattsmouth Gas Co Gas consumed \$ 13 6
6	Stander Bros mdse to poor \$ 32 0
	HA Waterman & Son lu., ber 47 6
J	A C Loder sal and expense 75 9
m	JACOU IIII SAI ADD EXDENSE. 97 0
Q	A B Todd sal and expense 86 5
3	A B Todd sal and expense
	H D Travis salary 250 0
4	South Platte Lumber Co lumber 8 3
N	CD Dundas & Son building bridges ozo 2
c	Murrey Bros Alvo lumberrefused
4	Board adjourned till January 7
á	board adjourned in January 7
	1892.
80	Daniel Co.

BIRD CRITCHEIFLD. county clerk.

No. 84 A. O. U. W. At the regular meeting of No. 84 and located on hi, farm five miles A. O. U. W. last evening, after initiating a candidate into the mysteries 1857 he was married to the lady of the order, the following officers who is now Mrs. Gapen and as were installed by Past Master

P. M. W .- C. W. Sherman. M. W .- M. Vondron. Foreman-Richard Hines. Overseer-A. F. Groom. Recorder-F. P. Brown. Financier-D. C. Morgan. Receiver-Geo. F. Houseworth. Guide-Wm. Jaquette. I. W.-Frank Jaquette. O. W.-Chas. Rydberg. Trustee-A. C. Murray.

For some time past F. H. Ellenbaum has been missing cattle out semblage disbanded and returned of his feed yards and has been on the lookout for the cause of it. Last evening he caused a search warrant to be sworn out to search the meat market of R. Bilstein for the hides, but failed to find them. This morning he caused another warrant to Taylor, Stephen Wiles, Isaac Wiles, be sworn out to search Mr. Billstein's house and cellar. Last evening he replevined the beef that Billstein had in his shop and the sheriff took it at 9 o'clock. The trial will come up next Friday, Mr. Ellenbaum claims that one of his men found the head of one of his cattle at Billstein's slaughter house the other day and he now has it in his possession.

F. G. Fricke & Co., Druggists & Pharmacists, Union Block, Plattsmouth, Neb. desire to inform the public, that they are agents, for the most successful preparation that has yet been produced for coughs, colds and croup. It will loosen and releave a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred too is Chamerlain's Caugh remeby. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on it's merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be oppreciated. It is put up in 50 cent and \$1 bottles.