

	Express leaves going south,	Express leaves going south.	Freight leaves going south.
Papillion Springfield Louisville Weeping Water Avoca Dunbar Kansas City	7.40 p.m 8.17 8.42 8.59 9.24 9.37 6.37 a.m 5,52 p.m	8,00 a,m. 8,37 9,00 9,15 9,46 9,53 10,21 7,07 p.m. 6,22 a,m.	12.50 a. m. 2,00 p. m. 3,05 3 50 5.00 6.45
	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH.
Yansas City Junbar. 4voca. Weeping Water. Louisville. Springfield. Papillion. 'maha arrives	8 52 a.m 8.38 p.m 5.10 a.m 5.45 6.03 6.32 6.51 7.20	8.32 p.m. 7.57 a.m. 4.24 p.m. 5.08 5.33 5.48 6.15 6.56	1.01 p. m. 2.10 2.45 3.50 4.25 5.25 7.06

ERIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATISMO! TH MAILS. 9.00 a. m. 3.00 p. m. 1 4.00 a. m. 6.55 p. m. EASTERN. NORTHERN. 7.50 p. m. 10.30 p. m. 10.30 p. m. 9.00 a. m 9.00 a. m 9.25 a. m. 4.25 p. m. OMAHA. WEEPING WATER, FACTORYVILLE. 11.00 a m. Dec. 17, 1881. RATES CHARGED FOR ORDERS.

On orders not exceeding \$15 - - 10 cents
Over \$15 and net exceeding \$30 - - 15 cents

\$40 - 20 cents

\$40 - 25 cents a single Money Order may include on nount from one cent to fifty dollars, but ast not contain a fractional part of a cent. RATES FOR POSTAGE. lass matter (letters) 3 cents per 1/2 ounce.
" (Publisher's rates) 2 cts per lb.
" (Transient Newsproers and books come under this class) 1 cent per each 2 ounces.
class (merchandise) 1 cent per ounce. J. W. MARSHALL P. M.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

CITY DIRECTORY .

GEORGE S. SMITH, Mayor.
WILLIAM H. CUSHING, Treasurer.
J. D. SIMPSON, City Clerk.
WILLETT POTTENGER, Police Judge.
R. B. WINDHAM, City Attorney.
P. B. MURPHY, Chief of Police,
McCANN, Overseer of Bireets.
C. KCEHNKE, Chief of Fire Dept.
H. RICHMOND, Ch'a Board o. Health COUNCILMEN. Ward—Wm . Herold, H. M. Bons, Ward—J. M. Patterson, J. H. Fairfield. Ward—M. B. Mur, hy, J. E. Morrison. Ward—F. D. Lehnhoff, P. McCallan.

SCHOOL BOARD. JESSE B. STRODE, J. W. BARNES, M. A. HARTIGAN Wm. WINTERSTEEN. L. D. BENNETT, V. V. LEONARD, Postmaster JNO. W. MARSHALL. COUNTY DIRECTORY.

W. H. NEWELL, County Treasurer,
J. W. JENNINGS, County Clerk.
J. W. OHNSON, County Judge.
R. W. HYERS, Sheriff.
CYRUS ALTON, Sup't of Pub. Instruction.
G. W. FAIRFIELD, County Surveyor.
P. P. GASS, Coroner.
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS. JAMES CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct. SAM'L RICHARDSON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct. A. R. TODD, Plattsmouth
Farties having business with the County
Commissioners, will find their in session the
First Monday and Tuesday of each month.

FRANK CARRUTH, President.
J. A CONNOR, HENRY BÆUK, Vice-Presi-WM. S. WISE, Secretary. FRED. GORDER, Treasurer. Begular meetings of the Board at the Court House, the first fuesday evening of each month.

MILH. J. F. BAUMEISTER Furnishes Freeh, Pure Mil

DELIVERED DAILY. special calls attended to, and Fresh Milk from same furnished when wanted.

LATTSMOUTH MILLS TTSMOUTH NEB.

C. HEISEL,

Flour; Corn Meal & Feed

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty.
Uses Nitrous Oxide Gas.
Office in Fitzgerald Block, - Plattsmouth, Neb.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in all the Courts in the state. Office over First National Bank. PLATISMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

DENTIST Office over Smith, Black & Co's. Drug Store. First class dentistry at reasonable prices, 23ly

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Office on Main Street, between Sixth and Soventh, south side Office open day and dight COUNTY PHYSICIAN Special attention given to diseases of women and children 21tf

ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC. Fitzgerald's Block. PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA Agent for Steamship lines to and from Europe. R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. OFFI E HOURS, from 10 a. m., to 2 p. examin.ce Surgeon for U. S. Pension. DR. S. MILLER. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Can be found by calling at his office, corner 7th and Main Streets, in J. H. Waterman's house.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA. JAS. S. MATHEWS ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over Baker & Atwood's store, south side of Main between 5th and 6th streets. 211f

STRODE & CLARK. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice the Courts in the State. District Attorney and Notary Public.

WILLS. WISE. COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Real Estate, Fire In-urance and Collection Agency. Office—Union lock, Plattsmouth Nebraska. 22m3

D. H. WHEELER & CO. LAW OFFICE, Real Estate, Fire and Life in-surance Agents. Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Col-lectors, tax-payers. Have a complete abstract of titles. Buy and sell real estate, negotiate

JAMES E. HURRISON. ATTORNEYAT LAW. Will practice in Cass and adjoining Counties; gives special attention to collections and abstracts of title. Office in Fitzgerald Block, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

J. C NEWBERRY. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Has his office in the front part of his residence on Chicago Ayenue, where ne may be found in readiness to attend to the duties of the of-

ROBERT B. WINDHAM. Notary Public ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office over Carruth's Jewelry Store. Plattsmouth. - - - Nebraska.

M. A. HARTIGAN, LAWYER. FITZGERALD'S BLOCK, PLATTSMOUTH NEB

Prompt and careful attention to a general A. N. SULLIVAN.

Attorney and Counselorat-Law.

OFFICE-In the Union Block, front rooms second story, sout 1. Prompt attention given t all business.

BOYL & LARSEN,

Contractors and Builders. Will give estimates on all kinds of work. Any orders left at the Lumber Yards or Post Office will receive promot attention

Heavy Truss Framing for barns and large buildings a specialty.

For reference apply to J. P. Young, J. V. Wec

A. WRISLEY & CO'S Napkin

BEST IN THE MARKET. Made ONLY of Vegetable Oil and Pure Beef Tallow.

To induce housekeepers to give this Soap WE GIVE A FINE FREE This offer in made for a short time only and should be taken advantage of at ONCE. We WARBANT this Soap to do more washing with greater ease than any soap in the market. It has no EQUAL for use in hard

and cold water. YOUR GROCER HAS IT. .Wrisley&Co. CELCAGO

SIR GALAHAD.

[Elisabeth L. Saxon in Memphis Appeal.]
"It was known to all that Hir Galahad was bravest and best of all the knights that graced the table round, and he only saw the Holy Grail."—Mort d'Arthur.

They say he died in olden time, Crowned with immortal glory; Hearts have sighed, and even been wes Above this old, sweet story.

For me still lives Sir Galahad; I see him, plain and common, Sit at his deak and wield his pen, Only a modern human.

For me he wears a wreath of bay, No other eyes behold it; He does not know that day by day Sweet angel hands unfold it.

Each hour thus given to patient toll, When given for human loving, Takes from man's soul a stain or soil, 'Neath heavenly eyes approving.

He walks life's path with other men, Unconscious of the splendor That's shed about his nightly soul In radiance warm and tender. My heart springs forth to meet his own,

Not in your modern fashion, But shrouded in the griefs I've known With naught of mortal passion. I only know my Galahad Has seen the Holy Grail, And, looking in his patient eyes, How can my courage fail?'

Marrying the Girls on the Buck wheat Straw Principle. We have said that men do not, as a rul figure conspicuously as matchmakers, nor do they; but the judgment and policy exhibited

in this connection by a knowing old gentle-man of our acquaintance could hardly be sur-passed by the most accomplished tactician of "Brown," said a neighbor to him one day, "I don't see how it is that your girls all marry off as soon as they get old enough, while none

of mine can marry."
"Oh! that's simple enough," be replied; "I marry my girls off on the buckwheat straw principle.

"But what principle is that? Never heard of it before." Well, I used to raise a good deal of buckwheat and it puzzled me to know how to get rid of the straw Nothing would eat it, and it was a great bother to me. At last I thought of a plan. I stacked my buckwheat straw nicely and built a high rail fence around it. My cattle of course concluded that it must be something good, and at once tore down the fence and began to eat the straw. I drove them away and put up the fence a few times; but the more I hunted them off the more anxious they became to eat the straw; and eat it they did, every bit of it. As I said, I marry my girls on the same principle. When a young man that I don't like begins to call on my girls I encourage him in every way I can. I tell him to come often and stay as late as he pleases; and I take pains to him to the girls that I think they'd better set their caps for him. It works first rate. He don't make many calls, for the girls treat him as coolly as they can. But when a young fellow that I like comes around-a man that I think would suit me for a son-in-law, I don't let him make many calls before I give him to understand that he isn't wanted about my house. I tell

the girls, too, that they shall not have anything to do with him and give them orders never to speak to him again. The plan always works exactly as I wish. The young other; and the next thing I know is that they are engaged to be married. When I see that they are determined to marry I of course give in and pretend to make the best of it. That's the way I manage it." The Man With the Hollow Place. "Gath," in New York Tribune. John Todd, son of the war governor of Ohio, is considerable of a wag. About once

a week he has a "stag" card party at his house in Cleveland, and the same circle of friends meet together, and practical jokes are in order. Among these is a young mer-chant who has made a respectable fortune and is wisely about to retire at the age of forty, so as to give his time to reading, philosophy, and friends. On the card-party night it was the method of this friend to prepare himself for the abundant supper that was always served. He took no dinner on that day and but a little lunch, and therefore his good appetite was remarked and incited these wags to a scheme. As Cannon came to the party on a particular evening the bost remarked that his cook had gone away and the steward had met with an accident, and that there unfortunately was nothing to eat but bread and cheese. Brother Cannon, who had a large hollow place in his bread-basket, thereupon philosophicaly fell to the the bread and cheese, not observing that the plate was pushed to him frequently, and as the cards performed their part game after game, he stowed away about a pound of cheese and the same weight of crackers, staying his appetite, though somewhat differently from his preconceptions. Suddenly, when it was observed that he would have no more cheese or crackers, the door of the dining-room flew open and there was disclosed quail on toast, sweetbreads with peas, pate de foie gras, and the most delicious things in the market. The others, who had played off on the crackers and cheese, raised a loud roar of laughter as they walked in and overwhelmed the guest, already full, with

supplications to eat. The Most Certain Investment.

Wall Street News. "Yes, there's money made in stocks, I 'spose," said the solid old farmer, as he hitched around on the head of the sugar barrel, "but my actice to a young man would be to put his money into real estate." "It might go down," suggested a young man in a brown straw hat.

"Wall, that's according to what ye buy. I've allus did tolerably well."

'What have you invested in?" "Graveyards, young man—graveyards. If you kin git into a new town and buy the only piece of rolling ground in the neighborhood you're dead sure of selling out fur a graveyard inside of a year. I have located and sold out seventeen graveyard sites during my lifetime, and have doubled on each one. Wheat is all right and hay is all right, but pick fur rolling ground and hold it fur a graveyard, and they've got to come to your terms or plant their cadavers helter-skelter and do their weepin' during the dry season.'

PAST AND PRESENT. [Julia C. R. Dorr.] This age is wise with wisdom slowly culled,
And men, grown bold like well-trained
hunters, leap From crag to crag of truth with sight undulled,

O'er precipices steep. But when our fathers trod the level plains, The stars shone brightly in the gentle

The rainbow arched above the summer rains, And sleep brought happy dreams.

The world is rolling swift and far away
From morning mists and early morning And in the fullness of the middle day

No shadows meet the sight.

But reaching from that soft and shifting sky Of early dawn a radiant pathway shone, And angels in the morning ventured nigh, Who in the morn are gone!

Brooklyn Eagle. A well-known Republican leader in one of the upper wards of the city said to me yester-day: "I do not know of anything so odd as day: "I do not know of anything so odd as Grant's horror of politics. I speak, of course, from the standpoint of rather an humble politician, as in my work I deal with a small branch of the party, and do the work that is laid out for me by the big leaders. Grant knows me well enough, for I did a good deal of work for him once in a small way, and the old man always makes it a point to and the old man always makes it a point to speak to me. Very often he dees not see me, but when I walk up and say: "How so you so general?" be invariably caus

Pinally, and grains woman's avenue sowe way, and she became a helplan invalid. For twenty years she has been tied hand and foot to an invalid's chair, whence, with an eye as keen and a mind as bright as it was when ed-itrees of a dashing, influential paper, she looks out on the world in which she has al-In fact, I might say he won't talk about them at all; for I have not been able to get him to express an opinion of any sort on local political matters for five years or more. I met him some time ago after he had just returned from a tour through the west, and I chatted with him for over half an hour. He ready accomplished her life's work. In her own room walls and ceilings are deftly covered with the pictures cut from illustrated papers—ten years in the history of the pictorial publications of this country are traced ern trip, and was particularly impressed with the American goaheaditiveness of such places as Chicago and Cincinnati. He said in Chicago men live at a faster rate than in upon the walls. Mrs. Prewett is a bright, cultivated woman. In her day she was one of the most beautiful women in the south, and New York even. Their hours of business are much longer, and their hours for recreation proportionately less. They are forever on the go, and the brokers and active young was sought for her womanly graces as well as for her brilliant intellect. To-day she is a graceful writer, and occasionally dainty poems, like white-winged birds, flutter out into the newspaper world from her little home in the peaceful Yazoo valley. business men seem running from morning to night. They take their recreation at the clubs in a red-hot and steaming manner, entirely foreign to the placid loafing of New Yorkers. The general said when a Chicago man goes to his club he seldom thinks of sitting down for a quiet smoke or a leisurely perusal of an evening paper. He talks excitedly with all his fellows about the closing quotations, or any subject of financial importance that may be before him for a little while, and a few minutes later he is over a card table or playing a game The Barber Befuses to Talk. New York Sun.
"I shall haf nodings more to say," said the

talked with great animation about his west-

business men seem running from morni

no time. Grant says that instead of serving

A Street Car Episode.

he memorable words fell from her lips

Then just as suddenly she collapsed into her

"It is decalcomania," said one lady. She

probably meant dipsomania, but was flus

"Such a fuss about nothing," said another.

"What was it, anyway?" asked another-

"Naw, nothing but one of those harmles

A Tiger Loose in a Railway Car.

somewhat severe test, with the result that the

ing instructions from Lord William Beres-

ford, for whom it was intended as a present.

"Take it off ! Take it off !"

nade her scream worse."

"Well, I should smile."

young tiger could be secured.

Gen. Crook as a Boy. New York World.

A SPUNKY EDITRESS.

a Family.

torials were strong and fearless, and exercised strong influence in Mississippi politics.

Mrs. Prewett held out as long as she could

against the extreme measure of secession; but

The editress retorted that if the Jackson ed-

itor would put on his breeches and come over

to Yazoo city, he would be received by two

be administered as soon as they were grown old enough to do it. Mrs. Prewett's was the

snakes?"

any one so silly?"

"I shall haf nodings more to say," said the German barber near the Cooper institute, while he was shaving the reporter yesterday, "unless somedings so bardicular happens I cand keep my mout shut. I'm dired uf dalking. Id aind nadural. A farbar is like a man vot got himselluf arresded for a grime. It's againsd his inderesds to has doo much to say. Id's so sdrange for a parber to be all der dime dalking; beeple look at me as if I was a sord of a guriosidy.

"Id vos choost such a hot vedder like dis a year ago ven you first game py my shop and later he is over a card table or playing a game of billiards for a pretty high stake. Gen. Grant mentioned incidentally the way business men in Chicago drink brandy and soda If we took that drink here as they do out year ago ven you first game py my shop and west it would knock half of us off our pins in pegan to make in der bapers voolishness of my obinions apowd dings. It dook me some veeks to find owid vich von uf my gusdimers you vos, und I must say I vos surbrised ven I found it was you yourselluf. You are der a small glass of brandy and a whole bottle of soda to be diluted with it, as is the case here, in Chicago they fill the glass three-quarters full of brandy and pour just enough water in it to thoroughly stir up the liquor. That makes a pretty stiff drink, eh!" firsd reborder I effer saw, und I neffer should haf susbected you uf I didn't found you owid. I subbosed a reborder was some shdrange animal sord uf a veller; tall so he could see ofer beeple's heads, und haf blendy legs pe-sites; mit pig ears like an elephand, eyes like a gubble eligtrig lambs, und shmard like a The other day a young lady, neatly and fashionably dressed, got on a Cass avenue car, paid her fare, and sat down. A demure lit-

paid her fare, and sat down. A demure little smile lurked at each corner of her pretty mouth, and diminutive blushes chased each other up and down her peach-like cheeks, yum—yum—and she tapped the insen: ...e, ungrateful floor of car No. 8 with a fairy boot. There she sat like a porcelain dish of strawberries and cream till the car was comfortably full, and then she inclined her beautiful head toward her left shoulder to glance athwart a blonde mustache belonging to a gentleman near, when there occurred one of those thrilling epochs of history which so often repeat "I hat ofden vished to shafe a reborder, to feel uf his chaw a leedle, und see uf it is formed for asking gwesdions differend from der resd der chaws in a parber shob. But you are gwide an ortinary sord of a feller. Insite a crowt, I vould misdake you for a shendleman like myselluf. I subbose it's bard of your peezness not to look like a roborder, in faced, you uf my gusdimers vich is in der gondroller's office (vhere de tond do somedings ad all for a liffing) dells me dod not any uf der reborders look like reborders at all. Now, ling epochs of history which so often repeat themselves. Suddenly straightening herself out she screamed, nay, she yelled, and turned black in the face, while in successive shrieks how can such a dings be like dat? I can't

"I vood a leetle like to know how it is der eborders get so quick der news, alretty. Are der Americans so fond uf der babers vot dem nodify der reborders 'please come righd avay to such and such a place; I am choosd apowd to gommit suicite or git arresded for purglary, or shood a brize fighder? Or haf der rebordnormal condition, only that from time to time she laughed hysterically with inward ers some brifate vay got uf finding owit vot vill habben yet, so dem can go to a house und say: 'Blease let me sit py der barlor und vaid! A murter is coming off py dis blace in a gub-

"If it had been a bear it couldn't have tin spiders on her shoulder-stuck it there herself and then forgot it. Did you ever see apowd to gommit suicite it vould peen bleasant to found it owid.

"Der monkey parber by der negst shair vould also like to know from some sociedy An obstreperous tiger has put the courage of a guard on the East India railway to a reborder if he is going to marry der blumner's taughder or nod. Der blummer save he can marry her as ofden as he bleases, only official had an unpleasantly lively time of it.
According to a story published in the Calcutta Statesman, a Maharajah sent a young tiger to Calcutta from Mokameh with the request that it should be detained there pending instructions. he's got to vaid a year und broduce \$10,000 der vedding day, yet. Der monkey parber says he has daken legal adwice, und peen informed dot efen he should hang arount der Prooklyn pridge dill he got grushed to death he vould not get more as \$5.000."

Jay Gould's Private Secretary.

When the cub came to the station for dispatch, it evinced such docility that the sta-New York Sun. Morosini is probably the best, most accomtion master ordered it put into the break-van, where it was the object of much attention, being petted and fondled by the guard and ticket collector. The train started, plished, and most versatile reception committee in the country. He is cordial or formal, communicative or know-nothing, diploand soon afterward there was a great uproar matic or abrupt, uncertain or decisive, as the in the van. The shaking and oscillation of the train had displaced the bars of the cub's cage, and "youthful stripes" was playing high jinks among the luggage. The unfor-tunate guard, who was greatly alarmed, hid himself in the corridor of the van, where he occasion may require. At heart he is most genial; physically he is a superior person, partly because he is abstemious and takes excellent care of himself. He gives his heart good leeway, and if the occasion should require it he can wield a very able arm. He is eventually fainted from exhaustion and ter-ror. After the arrival of the train at Howrood-natured to the extent of being a humorgood-natured to the extent of being a humorist, and one who can never resist an opportunity for a practical joke. His latest diversion has been with the scores of letters that Mr. Gould gets begging for invitations to accompany him on his trip around the world in the Atalanta. They come from all sorts of people. Some want work on the most and others make all covers of plains. rah, it was three days, owing to its violence and desperation through hunger, before the Gen. Bob Schenck left yesterday for Coyacht, and others make all sorts of claims. bourg, greatly regretting that his engage-ments prevented him from awaiting the ar-rival of Gen. Crook, whom he sent to West Point when a boy from near Dayton, O. Women, whose designs are evident from their letters, inclose their photographs. So do al-leged scientific persons, servants and com-panions. The facetious Morosini mixes up Talking to a reporter about Crook and his ap-pointment, he said: the letters and photographs so that the con-pection between the two will be most incon-"I had looked over the district to find gruous, and forwards them to Capt. Shackford, of the Atalanta. The first batch, with a re-

bright lad to nominate to West Point. I finally remembered that 'Squire Crook, a fine old Whig farmer and friend of mine, had two boys, and sent word for him to come to town. He came in, and I inquired if he had a spare boy he'd like to send off to West Point. quest that he pass upon the applications, threw the worthy captain into a state of mind from which he has not yet fully recovered. Morosini more than any one else attends to Mr. Gould's private affairs. He also renders "After studying awhile he said he did not know but he had. I suggested that he send efficient service to his chief in his corporate undertakings. He is a thorough expert ac-countant, especially conversant with the methods of railroad bookkeeping, having spent many years in that department of the Erie him in. The boy sent was exceedingly un-communicative. He had not a stupid look, but was quiet to reticence. He did not seem to have the slightest interest or anxiety about my proposal. I explained to him the requirements and the labors of the military schools, and finally asked him: 'Do you think you can conquer all that?' His monosyllabic reply was 'I'll try.' And so I sent him, and he came through fairly." railroad, of which company he was at one time the auditor. It was here that Mr. Gould found him, and he is one of the few who stuck to Mr. Gould during all the Eric complications. He is now enjoying his reward.

Two Recent Graduates Well Fixed. Burlington Hawkeye. "Your daughter graduates this month, Mr. flow a Lady Ran a Paper and Raised

Thistlepod?" "Yes, she'll be home about the 20th, I reckon. The New Orleans Picayune has the follow-

ng interesting particulars of the career of Mrs. Harriet N. Prewett, who was born in "And your son graduates also?" "Oh, yes; he'll come home about the same

Stillwater, New York, and educated in the Willard Seminary at Troy. In a tiny, cozy little cottage in Yazoo City, Miss., lives the "And what are they going to do?" "Well," said the old man, thoughtfully, "I first real newspaper woman in this country. Wisteria vines climb over the windows and don't just exactly know what they do want to drive at, but Marthy, she writes that she low doorways, and magnolia trees cast gracecontinent, so I think I'll just send her to Greece in the dairy and let her do a little plain modeling in butter, and Sam, he says he's got to go abroad and polish up a little, and as good luck will have it, he'll be home ful shadows over the wide, worn porches Here in this quiet house lives Mrs. Harriet N. Prewett, the oldest newspaper woman in this country. In 1848 Mrs. Prewett was left a widow, the most important of her possessions being three little children and a weekly new just in time to spread himself on the grindpaper, The Yazoo City Whig, afterwards the Banner. For more than fourteen years Mrs. stone and put an edge on the cradle blades against the wheat harvest." Prewett was editress, proprietor, news editor, agent, bookkeeper, and mailing clerk for her spunky little paper. She also kept house, saw that things were tidy at home, and did the sewing and patching and mending and knitting for her three children. Her edi-

And the old man smiled to think that he hadn't thrown money away when he sent his children to school

A Kentuckian's Summer Wardrobe. Ramsdell in Philadelphia Press.

I saw Congressman Joe Bluckburn yesterday, and asked him about the paragraph that is on its rounds about his summer waril-

robe that his daughter is said to have sent against the extreme measure of secession; but when she did haul down her Union flag she became one of the boldest, bravest defenders of the southern cause. At one time Mrs. Prewett had an editorial tilt with Mrs. Swisshelm, who was then running a paper in Massachusetts, regarding the respective merits of their babies. At another time a Jackson (Miss.) editor, intending to be sarcastic, invited the editress of the Banner to put on her breeches and come over to Jackson and run the legislature, she having criticized some of the acts of the members.

"VERSAILLES, Ky.—DEAR PAPA: I send you all the clothes I can find, and I hope you Mr. Blackburn said that the trunk con little boys—one 8 and the other 10 years old
—who would hang a leather medal about his
neck as an I. O. U. for a sound whaling, to tained the follow

Seven white shirts Six winter scarfs, One tooth-brush, One bowie-knife,

This brave, hard-worked woman used to take her sewing to the office with her, and when interrupted by the proverbial flends that haunted newspaper offices, even before the war, she would lay aside her pen and sew or knit while talking, so as not to lose any time.

Two revolvers.

This is what a Kentucky girl regards as a suitable summer wardrobe for a gentleman. Mr. Blackburn, who is a charming gentleman, notwithstanding his bluster in the house, laughs as heartily over the incident as any of his friends.



Livery, and Sale Stable. RIGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION DAY OR NIGHT.

EVERYTHING IS FIRST-CLASS—THE BEST TEAMS IN THE CITY— SINGLE AND DOUBLE CARRIAGES.

Travelers will find complete outfits by calling at the

Stable. Bonner

Corner Vine and Fourth Streets,

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

PRINTING AND PUBLISHI G.

JOB PRINTING.

The ATTSMOUTH HERALD PUBLISHING COMPANY has every facility for first-class

JOB PRINTING

In Every Department.

"By chiminy hooky! If I am going to gommit suicite or pankruptcy or get purned avay, I vould peen much opliged if, instet uf going among der neighbors arount you vould come straighd to me. It case I vos choost apowd to gommit suicite it vould peen bless.

Catalogues Pamphlet Work

AUCTION BILLS.

COMMERCIAL

PRINTING Our Stock of Blank Papers

And materials is large and complete in every department.

ORDERS BY MAIL SOLICITED

PLATTSMOUTH HERALD OFFICE Subscribe for the Daily Herald

REFRIGERATORS.



WE MANUFACTURE THE PERFECTION REFRIGERATORS

For Households, Grocers, Hotels, Restaurants, Sairons, Stores and Markets. Also Ale and Beer Coolers. Back Bars, Hardwood Saloon Fixtures. Counters, CASHIERS DESKS, Complete FITTINGS for STORES, and OFFICES in Elegant Designs.

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF SCHOOL, CHURCH, COURT HOUSE, HALL FURNITURE and SCHOOL APPARATUS. Including Church Pews, Settees, Pulpits, Lectures, Pulpit Chairs, Opera Chairs, Lawn Seats, all of the Latest Improved Designs for Churches, Chapele, Lodges, Missions, Sabbath rehools, Lecture Rooms Walting Rooms, Court Rooms, Court Houses, Hotel Offices, Grogns Lawns, School Desks, Rail Road Settees, &c., &c.

THE ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF "KEY NOTE" SCHOOL DESKS

Carried Stat Back and Scat, securing the greatest degree of filmole, are not brittle and will not break. Her and Curved Stat Back and Scat, securing the greatest degree fort attainable. These Desks have been adopted by the BO EDUCATION in Chicago, St. Lonis, Detroit, Milwar kee and cern and Western cities. They are also in use in the NORMAR Back of Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and all other Western States, Successors to the SHERWOOD SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.

Business established over twenty-four years. We are running Two Mammoth Factories?

at BELDING, MICH., and 219 & 225 S. CANAL ST., CHICAGO. tar send for Catalogue to

THE BOOTH & OSEGGO MANF'S CO..

ALWAYS! AHEAD BENNETT & LEWIS

Staple and Fancy Groceries

- FRESH AND NICE. We always buy the best goods in the market, and guarantee everything

we sell We are sole agents in this town for the sale of

"PERFECTION" GROUND SPICES

"BATAVIA" CANNED GOODS

AND THE CELEBRATED -

g finer in the market Plain Tiger" brend of Baltimore Oyal n hand. Come and see us and we will make you glad.





















