

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest quality leavening strength.

CITY AND COUNTY.

WEDNESDAY Mrs. James Robertson is reported as being quite sick. Mrs. Mullis departed this morning for a visit with relatives out in York county.

Father Carney was an Omaha passenger this morning. Mrs. Lizzie C. Stevens came in this morning from Omaha. Mrs. W. West of Weeping Water, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. S. C. Crabbe sold his farm to H. Spangler last week for \$7,800 consisting of 160 acres. Tom Row is the last day in which nominations of judges and clerks of the court may be filed.

Mrs. S. J. Pitzer returned to her home at H. Springs this morning after a few days' visit here with relatives. We will make a reduction of \$5 on the best base burner made—the Radiant Home—for one week only.

Mrs. M. M. Swearingen and daughter-in-law, Mrs. Erik Swearingen returned last evening from a visit in Kansas City, and several points in Kansas. Mrs. R. B. Carlyle and two little daughters returned this afternoon from Albany, Ill., where she will visit her mother, Mrs. Drury, and family for some time.

Mrs. George Weidman has a tight blooming cereus which took a strange turn the other day and blossomed forth in the morning. The petals of the wax-like flower opening out in the light like any other flower. Mrs. Babcock, a reader of rare ability, made many friends and admirers last night by her undoubted talent for dramatic delineation and dramatic reading.

Successful results in the sowing and raising of imitations. The Beck with Round Oak has the largest sale of any heating stove in this country, and it has the greatest number of imitations ever known in the history of stove making. It is still growing. You know the reason. It is the best. See the name on the leg.—Coates, Agt.

Quinton Hinshaw and wife came in this morning for a farewell visit with their son, John F., and other relatives, who have spent several days at Lincoln and Greenwood. Red-hot stove polish, 10 cent per box. The Ideal polish will brighten up the nickel, 35 cents per can. Sample bottles free at Coates' hardware.

Deaths of James Ritchie. James Ritchie, assistant master mechanic of the B. & M. at Sheridan, Wyoming, died last night. The remains will be brought here for interment where Mr. Ritchie resided for a number of years. He had been in poor health for some time.

Attention A. O. U. W. Members of Plattsmouth lodge, No. 8, are requested to meet at 7:30 this evening to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Brother James Ritchie, who will be brought here from Sheridan, Wyo., for burial.

Served Him Right. You can take that soap right back and change it for SANTA CLAUS SOAP. I would not use any other kind. Every woman who has ever used SANTA CLAUS SOAP knows it is without an equal. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, - Chicago.

Proposals For Fresh Beef and Mutton.—The adjutant general and commissary of the Plattsmouth Office, Office Chief Commissary of Sub-Intance, Omaha Neb., October 11, 1897. Sealed proposals in triplicate, accompanied by written guarantee bonds, in duplicate, will be received at this office, until 10 o'clock a. m., central standard time, November 11, 1897, at which time and place they will be opened in presence of bidders.

Caught Him Here. A. R. Smith, proprietor of the hotel Smith at Union and also marshal of that place, arrived in the city last evening on the 7:20 train in search of a man by the name of Mason who had left him in the lurch for a week's board. Shortly after Mr. Smith's arrival here the gentleman he was looking for drove into the city, and leaving his team at Erazier's livery barn proceeded to a restaurant for supper.

Will Clear the Docket. During the September term of the district court Judge B. S. Ramsey tried and disposed of seven criminal cases, twenty-two from the law and twenty-eight from the equity docket. This wipes out one half the cases on the docket and is the largest number of cases ever disposed of by any judge at one term of this court.

A Dose or Two of Foley's Honey and Tar will prevent an attack of pneumonia, grip or severe cold if taken in time. Cures coughs, colds, croup, LaGrippe, hoarseness, difficult breathing, whooping cough, incipient consumption, asthma or bronchitis. Gives positive relief in advanced stages of consumption, asthma or bronchitis. Guaranteed.

Those who believe chronic diarrhea to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grisham of Gains Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhea ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy."

The Best Remedy For Rheumatism. From the Fairhaven, N. Y., Register. Mr. James Rowland, of this village writes that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time she was able to go to sleep.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day. A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe, and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is to put it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form. The Banner of Liberty, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

Working Woman's Home Association. 21 S. Peoria St., Chicago, Ill. Oct. 11, 1897. Our Working Woman's Home Association used Foley's Honey and Tar six years ago, and are using it today. It has always been a favorite, for while its taste is not at all unpleasant its effects are very beneficial. It has never yet disappointed us. Wishing you all possible success, sincerely yours, LAURA G. FIXON, Mgr. Subscribe For THE SEMI-WEEKLY NEWS-HERALD—\$1 per year.

HE WAS HOMESICK. SO HE WAS EASILY LURED ACROSS THE MEXICAN LINE.

How an Amateur Detective Outwitted an Embezzler—Posing as a Forger in Exile Who Knew of a Rich Deposit of Ore That Had Never Been Reported.

"I never was in Mexico but once, and then I went as an amateur detective," said the mining expert. "It happened this way: A friend of mine in Pittsburg had his confidential clerk—to whom he had given an opportunity by trusting him fully—skip with \$10,000. He knew where he was, just over the border from San Diego. But he was safe, for he kept religiously on the wrong side of the line. Several detectives had been sent down there to lure him over, but in some way he had detected the detective in them, for they often acquire a professional air in spite of their best efforts to the contrary.

"I knew that my only chance would be to go and live there as a fugitive from justice myself and so secure his entire confidence. I decided to be a forger. I took up my abode in the wretched little town and in about 24 hours was so sick of it that I was on the point of throwing up the whole scheme and going back. But my friend had done me many a favor in business, and in decency I owed him some return. Of course I did not make the slick man's acquaintance. I was determined he should make mine. He held off for several days, evidently thinking I was an amateur detective and expecting me to make, as he had always done, approaches to him. But I kept away, as if I were suspicious of him. The fellow was dreadfully homesick, and I don't wonder, in that place. He used to go out on the desert and look at the stars and stripes across the border and wish he dared go back. He evidently began to think he was worse imprisoned than if he had been in some penitentiary.

"Finally one day he ventured to address me. I replied very coldly to his salutation, which only made him the more anxious to know me. He began to inquire into my business and find out what I had come for. I gave him no special satisfaction until one day I said that I had come for a change of air. With the same kind of air in the United States a few miles away this was, of course, absurd, and he concluded, as I intended he should, that I was there for the same reason he was, but I lied him with no questions. Finally, in his impatience he burst out with:

"What's the use of keeping up this pretense longer? I know and you know that we are both on the same errand here. If it is true, as you say, we can't live over there—pointing to the ward country over the border. Let's own up and have done with the farce. So we confessed to each other, he telling me all about his crime, which I knew already, and I telling him all about my imaginary injury.

"That was as far as we got for awhile, but it did him good. For it left him free to talk. He was very homesick, and we both acknowledged that it would be almost pleasant to give ourselves up and serve out our terms; but to stay there the rest of our lives. I once or twice hinted that I was ready to do so. But he wasn't, and I knew that his ordinary inducement would get him where he could be taken. But he had some sense in him. He saw very soon, and his cupidity naturally felt him to see that he had made a very poor bargain if all he was to get out of his rascality was to sit and spend it slowly in that little hole of a Mexican town.

"I had already interested him with my stories of fortunes that had been made in lumpy mine investments, and told him I knew of one such deposit which I had never reported to any one, intending to invest the amount of my forgery in its development if I could get some more to put with it. I told him it was in an out of the way locality in southern Arizona, and that we could get there without detection if we would go on foot or burro back and avoid the railroads. Finally he concluded that he was willing to take the risk if I would go and look at the property. The rest was easy. I went at once for an officer to be ready to head us off while crossing the Colorado river. We had traveled some distance without being challenged or exciting suspicion. I threw off my pretended apprehension, declared that we were safe from all interference and that we might as well take it easy. This proved contagious, and I saw that I was getting my money in getting him to the point I had designated to the officers.

"We were riding slowly along in the hot sun of the desert when suddenly from behind a burro two men on horseback shot out and rode swiftly toward us and were upon us almost before we had time to realize it. Although I had expected them, I confess I was taken by surprise when I saw they were such a success. Fully. Of course, they handcuffed me as well as him. But before we had reached the railroad station they had released me, and he understood how he had been fooled. I expected he would burst out in curses and reproaches, especially when they confiscated what he had left of his stealings. But he didn't. In fact, it was so great a relief that he made no defense at the trial and took his sentence with great indifference. I would hardly have been surprised if he had thanked me for the favor—he was so thoroughly sick of exile."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Man's Superior Ability. "I guess I ain't so coarse," said the patient amply. "Oh, I don't know," retorted Bailey. "You could not make a man of yourself if you talked for a decade, and I can make an ass of myself in five minutes' discourse."—Indianapolis Journal.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

Legal Notice. In the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of Edmund H. Crawford, deceased.

Legal Notice. In the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of Edmund H. Crawford, deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate.

Legal Notice. John R. Quinton and Mary A. Quinton, non-resident defendants, will take notice that on the 7th day of September, A. D. 1897, John H. Pettibone and Samuel E. Nixon, filed their petition in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska.

Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of an execution issued by George P. Houseworth, clerk of the district court, within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and directed, I will on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, in the south door of the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, in said county, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, the following real estate.

Legal Notice. In the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of Caroline Carter, deceased.

Notice to Creditors. STATE OF NEBRASKA, In County of Cass County, ss: In the matter of the estate of Caroline Carter, deceased.

Probate Notice. In county court, Cass county, Nebraska. In the matter of the estate of Calvin H. Parmelee, deceased.

Legal Notice. To Leah W. Buchanan and Robert F. Glazier, non-resident defendants: You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 5th day of September, 1897, Samuel Waugh as executor of the last will and testament of John Black, deceased, commenced an action in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska.

Notice to Creditors. STATE OF NEBRASKA, In County Court of Cass County, ss: In the matter of the estate of Samuel A. Holbrook, deceased.

Legal Notice. To Amanda I. Shepherd, non-resident defendant: You are hereby notified that William O. Shepherd commenced an action against you on the 18th day of September, 1897, in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, the object and prayer of which is to have a judgment of divorce granted from you, and also a decree barring you from all

rights in the property, real and personal, belonging to said plaintiff, and locate in either the states of Indiana or Nebraska. The grounds for divorce are: 1. Desertion for the full year in December, 1894, with one J. Young.

Legal Notice. To Benjamin A. Gibson, Mary C. Gibson, Edward Bangs, trustee, Bradford Savings Bank & Trust Co., William C. Crapp, George H. Duggan and John W. Mitchell, non-resident defendants: You and each of you are hereby notified that John H. Pettibone and Samuel E. Nixon, filed their petition in the district court of Cass county, Nebraska.

Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of an order of sale issued by George P. Houseworth, clerk of the district court, within and for Cass county, Nebraska, and directed, I will on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, in the south door of the court house in the city of Plattsmouth, in said county, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, the following real estate.

Notice of Sale. In the district court of Cass county, Nebraska, in the matter of the estate of Joshua Lynn, deceased.

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TRADE MARKS. ANYONE sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain from this office what is patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Address: THE PATENT OFFICE, Washington, D. C.

Nothing Most Scott's Emulsion makes cod-liver oil taking next thing to a pleasure. You hardly taste it. The stomach knows nothing about it—it does not trouble you there. You feel it first in the strength that it brings; it shows in the color of the cheek, the rounding of the angles, the smoothing of the wrinkles. It is cod-liver oil digested for you, slipping as easily into the blood and losing itself there as rain-drops lose themselves in the ocean. What a satisfactory thing this is—to hide the odious taste of cod-liver oil, evade the tax on the stomach, take health by surprise. There is no secret of what it is made of—the fish-fat taste is lost, but nothing is lost but the taste.

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