

Interesting War Relics.

One of the most famous relics of the war of the rebellion was until recently in the possession of a lady of this city, it being the identical table upon which Gen. Grant and Lee signed that famous and historical paper at Appomattox Court House which surrendered Lee's entire army and virtually ended the great civil war.

This rare article of furniture, which, by the way, is a very ordinary specimen of cabinet work and of the cheapest material, was, and is undoubtedly, the particular table used on that memorable occasion, as the lady who owned it has in her possession an autograph letter from Gen. U. S. Grant to that effect. The lady referred to is Mrs. Ord, widow of Maj. Gen. Ord, of the Union army. This officer was present at the surrender under the Appomattox apple tree, and was shrewd enough to capture the table used on that occasion, well knowing that its future historic value would be great.

Mrs. Ord had many overtures from prominent people since her husband's death to transfer to them this relic. Among others, Col. F. D. Grant desired to become its possessor, but until recently she has declined all offers. She has, however, sold it to Mr. Gantler, of Chicago, who at this time is in possession of it. The price paid was \$1,000, which was only about one third of what Mrs. Ord had previously asked. This lady still has in her possession many valuable mementos of the great struggle, which were gathered by her husband. Among these are several handsome flags, formerly the colors of volunteer regiments from Pennsylvania and other states, and in several instances they are dotted with the significant little holes that were made by the dangerous minie rifle ball. One peculiar flag in her possession is of historical value as well as of unique design. It is a single large white star upon a field composed of equal parts of red and blue. This flag is the somewhat celebrated corps flag which was used by Gen. Benjamin Butler, and which floated over his headquarters at New Orleans and other places during the war. It is now somewhat tattered, but still in a fair state of preservation, and the redoubtable Butler would probably be quite anxious to secure it again did he know where it is to be found.

Mrs. Ord is the mother of sixteen children. Recently she told the writer that she thought herself worthy of a pension from the government aside from that she receives on account of her husband's services. She is very fond of the many relics in her possession, and is always pleased to be able to show them to her visitors. She has taken up her residence here because Lieut. Mason, her son-in-law, is the officer in charge of the army post at this point.—Correspondent in New York Post.

A Triumph for Pasteur.

The Philadelphia Medical News, in its issue of last week, contains a long abstract of the report presented to parliament last week by the British commission appointed last year to inquire into Pasteur's treatment of hydrophobia. From this abstract these following paragraphs are taken:

"It may hence be deemed certain that M. Pasteur has discovered a method of protection from rabies comparable with that which vaccination affords against infection from small-pox. It would be difficult to overestimate the importance of the discovery, whether for its practical utility, or for its application in general pathology. It shows a new method of inoculation, or, as M. Pasteur sometimes calls it, of vaccination, the like of which it may become possible to employ for protection of both men and domestic animals against others of the most intense kinds of virus. The duration of the immunity conferred by inoculation is not yet determined, but during the two years that have passed since it was first proved there have been no indications of its being limited.

"The committee think it, therefore, certain that the inoculations practiced by M. Pasteur have prevented the occurrence of hydrophobia in a large portion of those who, if they had not been inoculated, would have died of that disease, and his discovery shows that it may become possible to arrest by inoculation, even after infection, other diseases besides hydrophobia. His researches have also added very largely to the knowledge of the pathology of hydrophobia, and supplied a sure means of determining whether an animal which has died under suspicion of rabies was really affected with that disease or not."

The Medical News says editorially: "The report of the British hydrophobia commission constitutes the ablest defense of M. Pasteur's method which has yet been made, and it is a cause for congratulation that men so competent to observe facts and weigh evidence have been able, after full investigations, to reach a unanimous conclusion as to the prophylactic value of the inoculations of Pasteur."

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus makes pure blood.

Four Kings.

The King of Greece is very tall and slim, with a dull, heavy face, sleepy blue eyes, thick, straight nose and a drooping brown mustache.

The King of Belgium is tall, straight, with a full chest and broad shoulders. His hair is a dark brown black, and is parted exactly in the middle. His eyes are dark, set deeply under very straight eyebrows. His nose is straight; full, sweeping brown mustache and very full brown beard.

The King of Denmark is tall, with a broad compact figure. He has the face of a sea captain; his complexion is red, his face has not much expression and his features are irregular. He wears a mustache and side whiskers, which are of an iron-gray color. His shaved chin is square and positive in its lines.

The King of Saxony is a very ordinary looking man. He has the appearance of a retired merchant with a small income who lives a peaceful, narrow life. He is of medium height, with sloping, round shoulders. His hair is gray; his complexion sallow; his eyes a cold gray-blue; his nose large and straight; a snowy white mustache and white whiskers conceal in a measure the weak character of the lower part of his face.—Omaha Herald.

A Good Education.

It is desirable that many young men of Nebraska should be thoroughly educated in the branches of learning which are related to agriculture. The State University endeavors to meet this want by placing before the young men of the state a four years' course,—the agricultural course, the equal in every respect of the other courses. All the laboratories, libraries and other facilities of the university are open to students in this course. They attend lectures and engage in laboratory practice with the other university students, and have every advantage afforded by contact with those studying in other departments and the instruction of experienced university professors. For those not able to enter the freshman class, there is a preparatory department in which the best preliminary training may be obtained.

Tuition is Free to All.

Arrangements have recently been completed whereby students in the agricultural course may obtain remunerative employment at rates ranging from 15 to 25 cents per hour, dependent upon the quality of the work. Board at \$2.75 per week upon the experimental farm. Cost in town is usually a little more. For catalogues address CHARLES E. BESSY, Dean, or J. S. DALES, Steward, Lincoln, Neb.

Her Presence of Mind.

I have often admired the presence of mind displayed by women under almost all circumstances, more especially when the derangement of any part of the mysterious intricacies of their apparel is concerned. I was walking along Washington street during the hottest part of the day last Saturday, when a stylishly dressed lady, who leaned upon the arm of gentleman, succumbed to the heat and sank into the ready arms of her escort, who seated her upon a door-step and an old lady commenced to fan her. Her hat fell off and was picked up by a bystander. After a few minutes the fair dame revived partially, but there were indications of a relapse. The old lady seizing the opportunity replaced the hat on her head, but unfortunately it must have been put on crookedly or hind side in front. Instantly all signs of fainting disappeared. The lady, as if by magic, revived, took off her hat, drew out the pin primped up her hair with her fingers in true feminine fashion, deftly reassured her headgear and taking her escort's arm tottered off with feeble steps. I advise young men the next time a lady faints while under their charge to try the experiment of putting on her hat wrong side in front, and I will guarantee instantaneous recovery.

The Sandwich Islands.

About a quarter of a century ago the American board made the mistake of withdrawing its missionaries from the Sandwich Islands, and of leaving a people recently converted from heathenism to take care of themselves through churches organized on the Congregational plan of individual independency. Since that time the moral, social and political conditions of the islands have been growing worse and worse. While the forty-five native churches have continued to exist, and have not proved altogether unfaithful, they have lacked the energy to meet the evils incident to a great influx of foreigners, and to a government controlled by a weak, dissolute and spendthrift king, who has countenanced, if not directed, a revival of heathenish dances and other forms of licentiousness and all kinds of official corruption, in order to neutralize the influence of what is known as the missionary party. The result of reckless extravagance of the government has been high taxes, discontent and threatened revolution. Almost anything likely to turn up would be an improvement upon affairs controlled by King Kalakaua. The change from a quarter of a century ago is certainly a

sad one. Our hope is that God may avert a sadder one from a people so simple-hearted, energetic and greatly reduced in number, yet faithful to Christ. The American board, we understand, has determined to send back its missionaries to more important points on the islands, but we fear that this movement is too late to be of any very efficient service.

Decline of Counterfeiting.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser. An industry which was formerly of great importance, but which has dwindled into comparative insignificance, is the manufacture of counterfeit money. It had many able exponents, but, like many more exalted occupations, it has suffered from the want of a proper system of apprenticeship. The great masters of a generation ago have disappeared, either through death or enforced retirement, and no one has been trained to take their places. The chief cause of this, in the opinion of a national bank officer, who was discussing the question recently, is the increased vigilance and activity of the government.

"The task of the government," however, has been very much easier," said he, "by reason of the fact that since the war there has been no state banks to issue currency. Under the old system there were so many styles of bills it was almost impossible to keep track of them all, so as to distinguish the counterfeit from the genuine. The difficulty was all the greater because the bank bills frequently were of so low a grade of workmanship that it was very easy to counterfeit them. Consequently, counterfeiting was a regular business. During the war, when the government had its hands full of other matters, the business flourished. For some time after the war, also, counterfeiting was very common."

"What else has hurt the business?" "Well, the processes of manufacturing both specie and bills are constantly becoming more delicate and costly. To turn out an absolutely perfect bill or coin now requires very expensive and bulky machinery. No counterfeiter has the money to buy such machinery, and no place to put it up in if he had it. Consequently, his goods are inferior and easily detected. In former times a skillful workman could turn out 'queer' money just as good-looking as the genuine. Processes of manufacture were simple. Then it was impossible to crush the business even with a liberal use of death penalty. Now a counterfeit note or coin is seldom seen in a bank. Gentle crooks have turned from counterfeiting to the 'sawdust' game. It is safer and more profitable."

A Generous Vassar Student.

Speaking of Vassar, one of the students there is a daughter of President Rockefeller. She is not robust, and is afflicted with a tenderness of vision which has caused the doctors to prohibit her from reading. Undeterred by this misfortune, and perhaps stimulated by it, she pursues her studies with the help of a book which she reads to her. Miss Rockefeller's dimness of vision has not rendered her indifferent or unsympathetic to the hardships of others. Some time ago she noticed that two of the college messengers, who performed in her division services analogous to those of the porter in a hotel, were bright, intelligent girls. She thought it a pity that such deserving fellow creatures should be in a great institution of learning without an opportunity to avail themselves of its advantages, like Tantalus, lip deep in water, yet unable to assume the help of an angel, she appealed to her father in their behalf, and in generous furtherance of her kindness made arrangements to pay for the tuition of his daughter's proteges throughout the full college course. It is not such a big thing, perhaps, as the endowment of a church or the contribution of a large sum to some popular movement, but it is an act of quiet, unostentatious kindness that derives much of its merit from the motive and circumstances accompanying it.—New York Graphic.

Antograph on a Brick.

Half a century ago there was a brick-yard in the town of Ames, Ill., so called, near what is now the Messrs. Briggs' lannery. One day Capt. F. V. Stewart, then 30 years of age, was in that yard, and while walking around among the unburned brick which were scattered about he picked up a sharp stick and carelessly wrote the following upon one of them: "F. V. Stewart, 1837." This brick, with others, went into the kiln, was burned, and afterward was laid into the walls of the Old South church (erected that year). Nothing more was thought of the matter till a short time ago, when, as workmen were cleaning the brick from the walls of the church burned in the great fire, the identical brick was brought to light—as perfect in shape as when laid, and with the inscription upon it as plain as print. This valuable relic was carefully preserved by Mrs. J. P. Thwing till Mr. Stewart's return from Boston, when she presented it to him. Mr. Stewart is now 80 years of age, and he says it will take a big sum of money to get that brick away from him.—Farrington (Me.) Chronicle.

The Hangman of Cologne.

The death of Herr Lersch, the Jack Ketch of Cologne is reported. He would seem, from his obituary, to have been a grim eccentric. For many years past he has kept his coffin in his bedroom, as some more eminent men have done. But Lersch utilized the coffin as a wardrobe, in which he kept his "Dienst uniform," a suit of black cloth worn by him whenever he was called upon to dispatch a Rhenish criminal out of the world. In his last will he charged his executors to take care that he was buried in his uniform. As the executioner of Cologne and the Rhine provinces, he did not use the rope or the ax, like his colleagues in other states and provinces of the German empire. He was obliged to finish the course of justice with the guillotine, after the old French code, which came into use in the Rhineland during the French occupation, and which has survived the wave of liberation.—Pall Mall Budget.

KNOWN TO NEWSPAPERDOM.

Notes and Comments of the Press Concerning Various People of Note.

John Donaghy, the Boston sculptor, is making a life sized statue of John L. Sullivan.

Queen Victoria is in ecstasies over a new parasol which has just been made for her by a noted London establishment. It is made of cream colored satin, covered with fine Brussels lace, with a carved ivory handle.

Bishop Emery, of the Methodist Episcopal church, wants some colored angels painted in pictures. He says the angels have been painted white long enough. But how does he know that colored people are not white when they get to be angels?

Senator Stanford has bought for \$1,400,000 the San Joaquin ranch, near Los Angeles, which covers 108,000 acres and runs along the coast for twenty miles. He is now negotiating for another tract near Pomona, containing 45,000 acres, which will cost him about \$2,000,000.

Justice Field, of the United States supreme court, who is now in San Francisco, started the railroad men by refusing to sign his ticket to Portland, and the document was finally issued to him minus his signature. In this case the people have secured a decision of some significance without litigation.

"Blinky" Morgan, the western robber and murderer, was asked the other day how he came to "enter upon a life of crime." "I was born in Philadelphia," he said. "When I was very young I commenced reading dime novels, and read them until my mind was thoroughly poisoned. I thought of all sorts of wild schemes, and when I was 16 I ran away from home and went to Texas."

"Ex-Senator Mahone is like an animated toothpick," says The New York Tribune. "His slender limbs are incased in tight fitting tapering trousers. His boots have heels of the French pattern and fit like kid gloves. He wears a Prince Albert broadcloth coat with skirts of exaggerated length. His crowning bit of apparel is a broad brimmed exceedingly soft felt tile—a sort of Gainsborough hat."

Miss Adelaide Johnson, a Chicago girl, has a modeling studio in the billiard room at Calumet place, Mrs. Logan's home, and is at work on a heroic bust of Gen. Logan. The young artist is a modest, studious girl, but she has a romantic history. Several years ago she fell four stories down the elevator shaft in Music hall, Chicago, and was taken up for dead. Citizens made up a purse for her, and when she recovered she had a few hundred dollars left. With this she went to Rome, and for two years worked hard. She now intends to take her bust of Gen. Logan there next winter and carve it in marble.

W. W. Story, the sculptor, writes from Rome stating that his design for the Grant monument has been misrepresented. His idea is a mausoleum resembling the tomb of Hadrian, one of the most imposing monuments of Rome, but necessarily smaller; a massive circular tower, surmounted by a colonnade, above which rise steps crowned by an equestrian figure of Grant; around whose base he would place "a funeral procession in which all the states, north and south, east and west, might join, and thus make the monument national and not sectional, and within to have a vast sepulchral chamber, in the center of which should be a recumbent figure of Grant, illuminated from above."

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox's husband, a stockholder and traveling salesman for the Holden Britannia company, is on the road a great portion of the time, and since his mother, Mrs. Wilcox, and other members of the family left the city the residence on Colony street has been a lonely residence for the woman most famous by the "Poems of Passion." Besides Mr. Meriden has furnished very little for her social amusement, as all her distinguished literary friends came from abroad, and the only wonder is that a woman of such poetic nature and as refined susceptibilities could have remained in a cold, unappreciative place as Meriden so long as she has. Her health is still much impaired, and though it has been decided to vacate the present residence the first of next month, the definite plans for the future have not yet been determined. It is quite probable, however, that when Mr. Wilcox returns from his western trip arrangements will be made to spend the summer at some favorite watering resort. One thing is certain, that the fair poetess will most likely leave Meriden for good and go back to her old Wisconsin home.

If Mr. Gould had only his own tastes to provide for, according to his own, the Atlantic would never have any liquor or liquors on board, except what might be included in the medicine chest; neither would there be a cigar. Consideration for his guests and the members of his family who indulge in these luxuries leads to the stocking of the refrigerator with choice liquors and wines of the finest vintage; but Mr. Gould himself does not touch them. It is not because he is a temperance man on principle, but because he does not like them. He tried to learn to smoke once, on the advice of a physician, but gave it up after three cigarettes. He is fond of music and the evenings aboard the yacht are devoted largely to musical entertainment in the dining saloon. This is large enough to accommodate thirty-two persons comfortably at the tables, and is readily transformed into a parlor by folding the tables together. In one end of the saloon is a piano built expressly for his yacht. Mr. Gould himself does not perform in any branch of music, but he is a good listener. This applies also to his conversation. Although he is a fluent and interesting talker, he is surpassed by none in the sympathetic attention which he gives to other people's utterances. He never ceases to take pleasure in the subject of his boat.

Trying to Break the Bank.

Two men who have just been arrested by the Paris police had worked out a system with a view to breaking the bank at Monte Carlo. They published a pamphlet, in which they demonstrated to their own satisfaction, and it appears to that of a very large number of dupes, that, if applied, 100,000,000 could be made at roulette in a very short time with the capital of 24,000. Being circulated all over Europe, this pamphlet resulted in its authors receiving thousands of letters, many of which contained money for a trial of the system. Before long they found themselves in possession of 60,000, and proceeded to Monte Carlo to break the bank. Unfortunately for them, their first day's gambling did not end as they had anticipated, for instead of having won 1,000,000, they had lost 24,000. After that experience their faith in the infallibility of their system appears to have been wrecked, for they returned to Paris with the remaining 30,000, and were arrested as common swindlers.—Boston Transcript.

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EGGS FOR HATCHING.

MOON & ROBERTS,

Sheriff's Sale. By virtue of an execution issued by W. C. Showalter, Clerk of the District Court, within and for Cass County, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 20th day of July, A. D. 1887, at 1 o'clock P. M., of said day at the south door of the Court House in said county, sell at public auction, the following real estate to-wit: West half (1/2) of the South west quarter (1/4) of Section Six (6) Township Ten (10) Range 50 (50) East of the 6th P. M. in Cass county, Nebraska, with the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining thereto. The same being levied upon and taken as the property of William Clark Defendant; to satisfy a judgment of said court rendered by Drury & Peckham Plaintiff, against said Defendant. Plattsmouth, Neb., this 20th A. D. 1887. J. C. BIKENBARY, Sheriff of Cass County, Neb.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an order of sale issued by W. C. Showalter, Clerk of the District Court within and for Cass County, Nebraska, and to me directed, I will on the 20th day of July, A. D. 1887, at 1 o'clock A. M., of said day at the south door of Court House in said county, sell at public auction, the following real estate to-wit: Lots one (1), two (2), three (3) and ten (10) of Block (11) and twelve (12) in Block Eighteen (18) in Duks addition to the City of Plattsmouth, in Cass county, Nebraska, with the Privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining. The same being levied upon and taken as the property of Eva G. Parshoff and L. Parshoff Defendants; to satisfy a judgment of said Court rendered by David G. Bubbington Plaintiff, against said defendants. Plattsmouth, Neb., June 24th A. D. 1887. J. C. BIKENBARY, Sheriff of Cass County, Neb.

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