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Confusion and debate, on Congress evermore;
To North and Bate's lords, may honor still be
due.
I wish a block of cord, to General Washington.

A Youthful Assailant Shot.
SAN ANTONIO, Tex., March 30.—Yes-
terday evening Lubbock and Clarence
Clark, sons of prominent stockmen, and
neither over 19 years, quarreled and
fought in the western suburbs. Lubbock
was badly worsted. To-day accompanied
by his father, he met young Clark. The
older man declared that the fight must
be resumed, as his son had not had a fair
show. Young Clark was willing, and the
mill was resumed. John Lubbock again
went under, and was being rapidly
wounded, when his father took a hand,
whereupon young Clark knocked the old
man down. As he rose the elder Lub-
bock pulled a pistol and fired several
shots at his youthful assailant, one bullet
going through his thigh, making a seri-
ous wound. Lubbock was arrested and
placed under \$2000 bond.

A Mexican Herder 115 Years Old.
EL PASO, Tex., April 2.—Roman Baca,
one of the wealthiest citizens of New
Mexico, who has held many of the highest
offices in that territory, lives at San
Mateo, in Bernalillo county. He is prin-
cipally engaged in raising sheep, and he
sells many thousands of his wool clips in
El Paso. He states that an instance of
remarkable longevity thoroughly indi-
cated is found on his estate at San Ma-
teo. He has on the place a sheep herder
who followed that occupation under Roman
Baca's father. He is hearty and ro-
bust, and does a day's work as well as
any herder on the place. Documents exist-
ing on the estate show that this herder
is at least 115 years old. It is thought
that instances of extreme longevity are
more numerous among the lower class of
Mexicans than any other race.

An Indian Territory Petition.
GAINESVILLE, Tex., March 31.—Judge
J. T. Walker left here last night for
Washington to present to the Judiciary
Committee of the senate several huge pe-
titions signed by citizens and officials of
the Chickasaw and Choctaw Nations of
the Indian Territory, praying that the
house bill making a new judicial district
of several counties in Texas and a part of
the Indian Territory be changed so as to
include this country, and so that the courts
may be held here. The governors of the
Chickasaw and Choctaw will also go to
Washington to press the petition further.
According to the present draft of the bill
this country is left out of the new district
entirely.

Important Information.
The following is the statement for first
quarter Register of Deeds:
Number of real estate mortgages filed..... 180
Number of deeds, releases, mechanic liens
and miscellaneous instruments..... 481
Total number instruments all d..... 667
Receipts.....\$686 45
Paid W. H. Pool, register's salary.....\$775 00
" J. M. Leyda, deputy..... 175 00
" L. E. Skinner, Clerk..... 31 00
\$1024 45

It will be seen that above the running
expenses of the office \$102.45 stands to
the credit.

When the blood is impure or impover-
ished, boils, pimples, headaches, neural-
gia, rheumatism, and various other dis-
eases are developed. Take Ayer's Sas-
aparilla. It purifies, invigorates, and vi-
talizes the blood, and restores vigorous
health.

Is Consumption Incurable?
Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris,
Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with
Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physi-
cians pronounced me an incurable Con-
sumptive. Began taking Dr. King's
New Discovery for Consumption, am
now on my third bottle, and able to
oversee the work on my farm. It is the
finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, D. catur, Ohio, says:
"Had it not been for Dr. King's New
Discovery for Consumption I would have
died of Lung Trouble. Was given up
by doctors. Am now in best of health."
Try it. Sample bottles free at F. G.
Fricke & Co's Drug Store. 5

...and the
...had
...breast.
...wise and
...of air,
...to run to
...brandy
...years ago,
...the station.
...if you
...take one glass, but
...I am told
...made from seawater and fish.
...Oh, are you sure you've got your flannel
waistcoats? Don't fail to come back as soon
as possible. I shall expect you on the 30th.
Until then I shall keep praying for you to
the Holy Virgin." Here she paused to wipe
away a tear.
"And be sure not to spend more money
than you have taken with you. Don't forget
me over yonder—among those pagans."
"And you too, Anisime," she continued,
turning to the old servant, "mind you don't
leave your master for an instant, and should
you be attacked by brigands, remember it is
your duty to sacrifice your life to save his.
Do you understand me?"
"De calin, Anisime Ivanovna," replied
the old man. "Heaven is merciful; we shall
return safe and sound."
Vassili Ivanovitch, affected by the many
proofs of his wife's affection, stammered out
a few incoherent words, and—burned just
now, to the great amusement of the other
travelers.

Our two Muscovites made the journey to
Paris without accident, arriving there at 11
P. M. on the 22d. From Berlin, Popoff had
telegraphed William Spark that he would
so him the next day.

At the Gare du Nord an interpreter got
them a carriage, that in due course deposited
them in the immense courtyard of the Hotel
du Louvre, which, large as it seemed, was
filled with vociferating travelers and their
luggage.

In the midst of the tumult Popoff and
Anisime by expressive gestures succeeded in
explaining to the hotel people that they were
in want of rooms. After some trouble they
were ushered into an elevator and carried to
the sixth story with a rapidity that caused
Popoff to cry out in fright. He be-
lieved that he was being carried off by the
spirit of evil.

Vassili Ivanovitch, scarcely less perturbed
than his humble companion, was not at all
sorry to get out of the flying machine. They
then went along the corridor, as they had
been directed—there happening to be no ser-
vant disengaged at the moment to show the
way—and pushing open a door that closed
again of its own accord, they found them-
selves in utter darkness. As Vassili Ivanovitch
stumbled against a bed, and not being
acquainted with the customs of Paris hotels,
he undressed himself by the sense of feeling,
and, nearly dead with fatigue from his long
journey, tumbled in and was soon asleep.

How much time had elapsed since that
moment? Mystery of mysteries! Vassili Ivanovitch
first opened one eye, then the other, and
said, with a yawn:
"Art thou asleep, Anisime?"
"No, Vassili Ivanovitch," replied the faith-
ful valet.
"Hast thou been awake long?"
"I know not, Vassili Ivanovitch."
"Since it is still night, let us try to get more
sleep, Anisime!"

Silence reigned again. Popoff, who had
been following his own advice, was awakened
by the falling of a piece of furniture.
"Is it thou, Anisime?" he cried.
"It is I, Vassili Ivanovitch," replied the
servant. "I have been feeling my way
around the room, and have found a window.
I looked out, but it is still as black as your
hat outside."
"Well, let us sleep again then; it seems to
me that the nights are of an extraordinary
length in this latitude."
Another relapse into the realms of the sleepy
god when Vassili Ivanovitch was suddenly
brought to his senses by a very decided and
not very agreeable feeling of cramps in his
stomach.

"Anisime!" he exclaimed, "knowest thou
that I am terribly hungry? Look again
through the window and see whether there
are yet any signs of the dawn?"
"I, too, am hungry, Vassili Ivanovitch,
but it is still night. However, one thing sur-
prises me greatly. Outside the window there
is a most overpowering smell of cheese."
"Cheese? We must have been lodged over
a creamery, then, Anisime. I wish we could
get down to it, but there is no chance of its
being open at this hour."
"I am afraid not, Vassili Ivanovitch."
Mentally the pain gnawing at the vitals of
the traveler had increased in intensity.

What! What a spasm. The Spartan boy
himself never suffered agony equal to this.

"Anisime! Anisime!" shouted the unfor-
tunate Popoff, unable longer to disregard
his physical tortures. "I believe I have the
cholera. Thou must find the door."
The two travelers began to call for help,
pointed on the walls, and denounced them-
selves more like lunatics escaped from La
Sapiteire than like ordinary lodgers in a
first class hotel.

At last steps could be heard in the corridor.
A bolt was drawn on the outside, and curious
faces peered into the room. By the light of
the "bougies" that form so large an item in
the cost of continental traveling, the Rus-
sians discovered that they were occupying a
room used for the storage of worm-eaten tramp-
sacks, with a closet at the back, in which a
large piece of cheese had been stored and for-
gotten.

The services of an interpreter having been
obtained, it was explained that search had
been made in vain throughout the capacious
hotel to learn the whereabouts of the travel-
ers, it having been discovered that they were
not in the room that had been assigned them.
An American guest had been anxious to
see Mr. Popoff, but he had left an hour
ago.

"Left?" shouted Popoff. "Why, what day
of the month is it then?"
"The 25th."
"You don't mean to tell me that we have
been two days in this wretched hole?" cried
Vassili Ivanovitch, now quite beside him-
self.

"Such seems to be the case," returned the
interpreter. "And here is a letter that the
American left for you."
More dead than alive from astonishment
and dismay, our Muscovites opened the
letter, and, in so far as collecting his senses
was concerned, he perceived the unpleasant
significance of the following notice:

"DEAR SIR—I waited for you until the
25th. After endeavoring in vain to gain
tidings of you at the hotel, where you seem
to have arrived, I have given the agent to
the house of Sirozoff, of your city. I will to-
morrow for New York."

Vassili Ivanovitch, as he hurried back to
his waiting spouse, as fast as the train will
carry him, and with no heart to indulge in
the pleasures he had so often enjoyed in im-
agination, is now a firm believer in the truth
of the aphorism:
"It is only the unexpected that happens."
—From the French.

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Stocks, Bonds, Gold, Government and Local
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and interest allowed on Time Certifi-
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Collections made & promptly remitted
Highest market prices paid for County War-
State and County Bonds.
DIRECTORS:
John Fitzgerald, S. W. Washburn,
D. H. Bowers, P. F. White,
G. H. Parrell, J. M. Patterson,
Fred Gardner, J. B. Smith,
E. B. Winthrop, M. Morrissey,
James Patterson, Jr.
Bank Cass County
Corner Main and Sixth Streets,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
G. H. PARRELL, President,
J. M. PATTERSON, Cashier.
Transacts a General Banking Business
RESIDENT CASH PRICE
Paid for County and City Warrants
and promptly remitted for.
Egenberger & Troop.
STAPLE and FANCY
GROCERIES.
Glass and Queensware,
FLOUR and FEED.
Highest Market price paid for Country
Produce.
Op Pa House Grocery Store.
ROBERT DONNELLY'S
WAGON
AND
BLACKSMITH
SHOP,
Wagon, Buggy, Machine and Plow re-
pairing, and general Jobbing
We now prepared to do all kinds of repairing
of farm and other machinery, as there
is a good lathe in my shop.
PETER HAUEN.
The Old Reliable Wagon Maker
has taken charge of the wagon shop
He is well known as a
NO. 1 WORKMAN.
New Wagons and Buggies made
Orders
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
J. C. BOONE,
BARBER and HAIR DRESSER.
All work first-class; west Fifth Street
North Robert Sherwood's Store.
K. DRESSLER,
The 5th St. Merchant Tailor
Keeps a Full Line of
Foreign & Domestic Goods.
Consult Your Interest by Giving Him a Call
SHERWOOD BLOCK
Plattsmouth, Neb.

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To North and Bate's lords, may honor still be
due.
I wish a block of cord, to General Washington.