STRUGGLE ON.

Say not the struggle naught availeth, The labor and the wounds are vain, The enemy fainteth not or faileth, And as things have been they remain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars; It may be, in you smoke concealed, Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers, And, but for you, possess the field.
—Arthur Hugh Clough.

ALKALI JIM.

"Alkali Jim." whom I have learned to number among my stanchest and most highly valued friends among these hardy and picturesque mountaineers, in person is fully six feet tall and very slim. The hair on his head is thick, but unnaturally and apparently prematurely white. Deeply set gray eyes twinkle cheerily above cheek bones, over which is tightly stretched a skin the color of sole leather, beneath which the play of every muscle is plainly seen. Spry as a cat and tough as a pine knot exactly expresses the physical characteristics of this quiet, self contained mountaineer.

The other evening we were seated outside the cabin door, after the day's work was done and supper had been eaten. I had just expressed my wonder as to the way in which "Fidgety Bill," who is one of the quietest of men, came by his name, when Jim, after slowly blowing a cloud of smoke, asked me: "Did ye ever hear

how I kem by my name?" I had not and asked for information. Jim settled himself down comfortably on

his rough stool and began: "It uz this yer way. Because, long bout fourteen year ago I hed a bit uv ex-perience thet kem blame near puttin' an end t'me an' left me in jess about th' wuss fix I ever seen, 'sides turnin' my hair plum white-ez it is now-in a week's time. I wuz a young feller in th' States, 'ith more grit than sense, an' I'd listed in th' army. B'longed t' B troop in th' Fourth cavalry. We uz stationed down to Fort Bowie, Arizona, an' my time uz most out when this thing happened, 'n a whole company o' soldiers got lost, 'n several uv 'em died 'n most all perished, 'n they was th' wust sufferin' fer a white

y' ever hear tell on. 'We uz kep near th' reservation where th' Apaches stayed, jess t' be handy in case o' trouble. One day some o' th' red devils got out 'n tuk th' war path, 'n begun killin' all th' settlers they c'd find.
Our company wuz ordered after 'emwhen they'd got a dern good start, uv course. We'd fit Injuns afore, 'n ruther tuk kindly to it, fer it promised sumthin' t' break up th' monotony o' camp life. Our captain was off on sick leave, 'n thet left us under command o' Lieut. Hanson -Percy, his name wuz-a young feller 't never 'd been west till he'd been sent out from West Point th' same summer. He wuz a regular dude; wore a white shirt all the time; allers hed his boots blacked; ketched bugs 'n pinned 'em on a board 'n studied 'em; seemed t' enjoy it; came from Boston. That mostly settled it 'ith th' boys. 'They didn't fancy fightin' Injuns with him. But orders is orders, 'n grumblin' don't go, so we started, all

"Th' Apaches wuz last reported bout a hundred in fifty miles north. T' git on ther trail we hed t' cross one o' them dem plains full o' alkali 'n sage bresh 'n nothin' else but rocks 'n sand, 'n mebbe a few cactus 'n mesquit thrown in fer good measure. Water wuz not t' be thought on there, only in spots, where they uz a pool here 'n a spring there, jess so it wouldn't all be like hell, I reckon. None on us knowed th' lay o' th' land, so we tuk a guide—Mexican Joe, they called him—a big headed, bow legged feller, 'ith a bull fiddle voice'n a mean look. He said he knowd every inch o' th' ground 'n specially all th' waterin' places. It wer 'n August, 'n ef you've ever bin in Arizona 'bout dog days y' know what that means. Th' sun jiss nachully blazed down 'n that alkali plain wer red hot 'n gitten hotter every blessed minit. 'N ez they wuzn't a mite o' shade 'n no umberils we jess hed t' take it. We hed all our canteens filled when we started 'n expected t' git t' th' first waterin place before night. Long bout noon kem up a sand storm. Worst things y' ever seen, them sand storms is. Th' wind jess lifts th' huil surface o' th' yearth 'n makes it turn summersets 'ith itself, so when th' fun's over y' don't know th' place yer seen a hour afore. This ez th' worst one I ever seed. Th' wind blowed Hail Columbia. Y' cudn't see a inch afore yer face. The air nz full o' sand 'n alkali 'n bits o' dry sage bresh 'n dry mesquit branches 'n gravel. It kem 'ithout a minit's warnin', 'n we hed t' turn our backs to it 'n hold our breath 'n let it blow. It lasted bont half an hour, I reckin, though it seemed half a day t'us. An' stopped ez quick ez it started. But, Lord, we didn't know where we wuz when it quit. Th' lay o' th' land wuz changed all 'round. Th' hills 'n' hollers had swapped places. We'd huddled up th' best we could while th' storm lasted, 'n they wuzn't one uy us could tell which way we come or which way we'd bin goin'. Y' never see a worse beat man 'n Mexican Joe. Looked like he uz astonished out o' a year's growth. He turned every way 'n each way he uz sure was wrong. T' make matters worse, th' clouds wuz too thick t' see th' sun 'n we hadn't a compass in th' whole command. That uz a mistake our captain'd never made. Finally Lieut. Hanson took Joe off one side 'n p'lavered 'ith him, 'n Joe'd nod his head 'n 'Si, senored!' all th' time, but I felt sure he didn't know nothin'. But th' licutenant seed sumthin' had t' be done 'n put himself t' th' head o' th' column 'n we started off th' way Joe

"Well, we kep' a-goin' till 'long awhile 'fore dark, 'n Mexican Joe he kep' gittin' nervouser an' nervouser. Th' lieutenant kep' his eye on 'im, 'n at last he rode up clost 'n sez: 'Joe, I believe you're lost!' Thet dern fool Mexican jess flopped off his horse 'n onto his knees 'n begun t' beg fer mercy, a-holdin' up his hands like he wuz prayin'. Th' lieutenant laughed at 'm-he didn't know ez well ez he did afterwards thet gittin' lost on a alkili plain ain't no laughin' matter-'n told him t' git on his hoss 'n come on. He did so, but I seed he uz 'bout rum crazy-most o' them Mexicans hafn't t' fur t' go t' crazy land anyhow. We kep' a-goin' till dark, 'n hed t' stop 'n camp. Th' hosses wuz sufferin', but we couldn't help 'em. By th' time we hed breakfast next mornin' they wuzn't a pint o' water left in the camp. We waz sure we'd be all right in th' mornin', fer we'd see th' sun. But we didn't see a glimpse o' him. Th' clouds wuz worse 'n th' day afore. D'rectly we hed another storm, like th' first, only not quite so bad. But we suffered lots more from it. An hour afterward th' lieutenent pulled up his horse short like 'n luked round, fairly dazed.

'lowed uz right.

"We waz right down t' our camp o' th' might afore. We uz goin' in a circle. We nz lost—lost right in a big alkali plain 'ith th' wind hot ez a furnace blast ablow in' alkali duci into our lungs, no sun t | -Chicago News.

guide us, no water 'a no show t' find enny, n every body most dead. Every body looked mighty sober. Mexican Joe jess give one screech when he seed th' marks o' camp, 'n begun t' cuss himself 'n mumble his prayers. Then all t'once he give a howl 'n set his spurs into his horse's sides 'n set off at a gallop. Th' dern fool had gone crazy, sure enough! Th' lieutenant sent a squad after him 'n they catched him 'n brought him back, a chatterin' idgit. He wuz out o' th' game. Th' lieutenant hed got mighty quiet 'n spoke low 'n gentle like. He called up two or three o' th' sergeants 'n talked to 'em. Every man hed a different opinion. Finally we started on agin. We couldn't git lost worse 'n we wuz already, 'n ef we kep agoin' somethin' might come uv it. We kep agoin' all day, resting frequent; but we didn't get no whar. No sun yet. Every body was a sufferin' terrible. Th' hosses wuz as bad. They couldn't go out o' a walk. Our eyes wuz blood shot. Our lips wuz cracked 'n bleedin'. Th' wind blowed th' alkali dust into th' sores. Thet uz 'bout like red pepper rubbed into a wound. We couldn't sleep. Ef a man did drop off he'd dream o' lakes 'n rivers 'n springs 'n moss covered buckets in th' well 'n water all 'round, but he couldn't get a drop uv it, fore it'd all run away from him when he tried t' drink, till he'd scream in his agony 'n wake up and find himself drier 'n thirstler 'n weaker'n ever, till he'd shudder 'n turn over 'n shet his eyes 'n try t' fergit it all, only t' go over th' whole misery agin when he'd drop into a dozg.

"Next mornin' three men never answered the bugle call. They died in the night, and nobody knowed it! Lots more o' th' boys uz mightly nigh th' same fix. We started ag'in, an' under a cloudy sky still, so it us all guesswork about where we uz goin'. We went mighty slow; jess crept along. By noon every tongue uz hangin' out 'n all swelled up; every eye uz bloodshot, 'n every man uz nearly crazy. Th' hosses jest staggered along, 'n th' boys'd hardly kep their saddles. But th' middle o' th' afternoon th' lieutenant seemed t' make up his mind some-thin'd got t' be done. He called a lot together 'n held a council. Then he tuk eight men 'n we all give up our canteens t' them eight. We went into camp 'n the eight lit out, two together, on each o' th' four sides. We watched 'm out o' sight, 'n never expected t' see any more o' them. When it got dark we made a bright fire 'n kept it a-goin'. 'Bout ten or 'leven o'clock I heard a gun 'n got up t' listen. D'rectly I heard it agin. So'd everybody else. We fired off a carbine 'n kep' a shootin' 'bout every half minute, tell, after awhile, the two what 'd rode off th' way we thought uz east come ridin' into camp, every canteen full o' water 'n them 'n their hosses fresh 'n smart ez y' please. They'd found water, 'n 'twasn't more'n six miles away either. When they come ridin' up 'n singin' out 'Water!' you'd a thought we uz all lunatics. Two more men hed died since we camped, 'n a dozen more never 'xpected to git home; but every one o' them got up 'n got a swig uv a canteen 'n giv up all notion o' dyin'. They never wnz a bigger change in men. Uv course they wuzn't only jess one-fourth a canteen to each man, but it uz life in it, yer bet. Men cried 'n prayed, rough tellers like them wuz, too, when they know'd they could git a drink. Half uv us couldn't hey held out another day under thet hot sun 'n in thet alkali dust. Nor th' hosses, neither. I didn't 'xpect t' ever see th' sun rise next morning.

"Well, we jess broke camp, thet is, all but a squad t' stay 'n wait fer tother six fellers, 'n started fer th' waterin' place our fellers had found. We got there long 'fore mornin', and in two hours uz all right agin, though it uz a powerful poor waterin' place, only a deep hole 'n a kinder pond in a sorter ravine. But it wuz water, 'n I never knowed afore how much that meant t' starvin' humanity. Next mornin' all th' rest kem to us-except th' two what went tother way from where we found th' water-they never uz heard uv enny more. We staid there half a day, then the sun come out all right, we took our bearin's 'n jit out, 'n 'fore dark got outside the alkali 'n uz all right. Next day we struck th' Apaches 'n wiped em out 'n got back to the fort 'ithout gittin' lost agin. But my hair uz white by th' time we got back, 'n so uz th' hair o thet lieutenant 'n one or two others. I got my discharge soon arter thet, 'n I've been in th' mountains ever since-no more alkali fer me. I told my story once soon arter I kem here—'n I've been 'Alkali Jim' ever since."—Malchijah in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Panthers for Rosa Banheur. Herr Hagenbeck, of Hamburg, is the Jamrach of Germany, and he lately re ceived a letter from Rosa Bonheur inquiring if she could come to his menageric and select a souple of panthers which she was anxious to paint from life. In reply the wild beast dealer was gallant enough to say there was no need of Mme. Bonheur exposing herself to a fatiguing jour ney, but that he would instead send her, in charge of a keeper, well packed and secured, three fine panthers, which she could keep as long as she pleased and return by the keeper when she had quite done with them. Rosa Bonheur, I understand, is painting those panthers now .-London Figaro.

Promptly Answered.

Husband (absent mindedly)-Because he makes up forms.

Wife-What is that, John? Husband (rousing himself)-Oh, I've got a conundrum for you, my dear; I orignated it myself, and you couldn't guess

Wife (promptly)—Because he makes up Husband (crushed)-Well, I'll be durned

it in a month. Why is an undertaker like

if I thought you could ever guess it .-

Rest For the Head. A tiny air cushion only three inches square when collapsed, but big enough when inflated to make a good head rest, or a good support for the back, is now sold in the London shops. An embroidered cover, with drawing strings, is suggested as a suitable accompaniment for these when they are given to an invalid. The cover will serve as a bag to hold the hand-kerchief and a little bottle of cologne when the cushion is not in actual use .-Boston Transcript.

Spoiling a Book.

A certain wealthy Chicago man has upon his table a fine large paper uneut copy of Barclay's "Schippe of Fooles." Quite recently a friend, admiring the books, picked up a paper cutter and began separating the pages in order that he might enjoy the quaint illustrations. Which seeing—"Hold on," cried Porcus, "don't cut any more of them leaves; there have been too many of 'em cut already!'

Bon't Expreiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottle free at F. G. Fricke & Co's Drug Store. Large Bot-

Yellow Feyer at Camesville.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19 .- The marine hospital is informed that at Gainesville, Fla., two more new cases of yellow fever have developed and that the fever has been declased an epedemic.

\$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly compiled with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes tontaining 30 sugar coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by John O. We & Co., 862 W. Madison St. Chicago, and Sold by W. J. Warrick.

Western Postal Changes.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19 .- Julia V. Sayage was to-day appointed postmistress at Galva, Iba county, Ia., A postoffice has been established at Eddy

Hayes county, Neb., with Harvey Harman as post master.

HOW CAN PARENTS allow their children to cough and strain cents. Ask any druggist. and cough and calmly say: "Oh! it is only a little cold," and keep giving them cheap and dangerous medicines, until sumption, when they can be so easily relieved by BEGGS CHERRY COUGH SYRUP! It has no superior, and few equals. For sale by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

Mr. Blaine.

CHICAGO, Oct, 19 .- Hon. James G. Blaine remained in his rooms at the Grand Pacific hotel yesterday and received no callers. He will remain here till Saturday evening, when he will address meeting at Battery D armory. Local republicans are making preparations for a great demonstration on that occasion.

COUCH! and COUCH! and COUCH! What in the world is the reason you will cough and keep coughing and still keep trying inferior medicines when BEGGS CHERRY COUGH SYRUP will positively relieve your cough at once? This is no advertising scheme, but an actual fact, and we guarantee it. Sold by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

Covernor Thayer at Baket, Lity. DAKOTA CITY, Neb., Oct. 19-The republican rally here Wednesday, at which L. W. Osborn, of Blair, spoke, and the Thursday addressed by Governor Tangel were both model campaign railies so far as attendance and enthusiasm goes. The court house was crowded, and the liveliest interest was shown in the governers address. Farmers came for miles around to hear the good old republican doctrine.

Bucklin's ArnicaS alve.

The Best Ealye in the world for Cuts. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Pites or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co. 51

Army Orders.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 19 .- The superintendent of the recruiting service will cause twenty colored cavalry recruits to be assigned to the Nint's cavalry and forwarded under proper change to such point or points in the Department of the Platte as the commanding general of the department shall designate.

Leave of absence for four months, with permission to apply for an extension of two months, to take effect at such time, about November 15 as his service can be spared by his post commander, is granted Second Lieutenant Wilson Stamper, Twenty-first infantry.

Itch, Prairie Mange, and Scratches of every kind cured in 80 minutes by Wool ford's Sanitary Lotion. A sure cure and perfectly harmless. Warranted by F G Fricke & Co. druggist, Plattsmouth

-A serious accident will certainly occur before many days if the large ditch on Fifth street, opposite the American Tea store, is left open. Today a couple of ladies narrowly escaped being backed into the hole by a team of restless horses. Besides being dangerous, it throws out a most offensive stench. The authorities should attend to this matter before some accident occurs.

-The Y. M. C. A. reading rooms are now open for the accommodation of the public. They have been elegantly furnished and every other inducement is offered to young men to spend their eyenings there. A formal opening will occor next Thursday evening.

A CARD.

Having this day sold my stock of Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, etc. to Messrs. Brekenfeld & Weidman, I would respectfully and carnestly ask that all those in my debr Because he can make more profit he may come forward promptly and settle their accounts; as it will be necessary for me to close up my business as speedily as possible before engaging in other pursuits. I also take this occasion to thank the public, both in the city and county. for the very liberal patronage given me during the time I have been engaged in business here, and hope the same will be extended to my JNO. R. COX. doct1-w3m

Send your job work to the HERALD

let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or con-

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you They have been cured by it and know how it is, themselves. Bottle only 75

-THE DAILY HERALD delivered for 15cts. per week.

Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit F tively Cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it; is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drink er or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands o drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific to their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. IT NEVER FAILS, The system once impregnated with the Specific it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Rage at., Gincinnati, O. 33-1v

- A certain prominent young man in this city is afflicted with the "paul-sy."

WHAT ON EARTH

Is the reason people will not can not, or do not see any difference in cheap nostrums put up by Cheap John houses or irresponsible parties at enormous profits, rather than take a medicine of world wide reputuation and one that is giving universal satisfaction at equal price? No medicine in the world is giving such un paralleled satisfaction for purifying the blood as BEGG'S BLOOD PURIFIER & BLOOD MAKER, and ever bottle that does not do its work will cost you nothing. For sale by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

Cast Iron Vengeance.

"Do you remember how, ten years ago, you swore that you would kill Over

"Yes." "He still lives."

"I know he lives, and I am avenged. He is married to my divorced wife."--Lincoln Journal.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Brainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex , says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My broteer was also very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxsin, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimeny, saying: He positively believes he would have died. had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and \$1. at F. G. Frickie & Co.'s drug store. 6

A Miserable Campaign.

"This is the dullest, dreariest, most wretched political campaign I ever

"Why, I think it is a model campaign." "Model the deuce! I haven't been offered a quarter for my vote yet. There's too much apathy.'

English Spavin Liniment removes alhard, Soft or Calloused lumps and Blomishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs. Splints, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Pink Eye, Coughs and etc. Save \$50 by us of one bottle. Evera bottle warranted F. G. ERICKE & Co., Druggists, Plattsmouth, Neb.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

DON'T SCOLD

a man for gronning when he had Rhoumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the socient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But-oughtn't a man to be blamed if, having Rheumatism or Neuralgia, he wont use Ath-lo-pho-ros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the same way? It has cured hundreds after physicians have progounced them incurable.

them incurable.

"The skill of five physicisms could not cure me of Rheumatism which had settled in the hips neck and shoulders. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlaphoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well."

REV. S. H. TROYER, New Albany, Ind.

Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored pre-ture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.



For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmiess in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

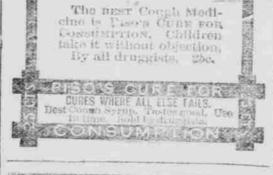
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carried out for many years.

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (100 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps.
Address, World's Dispensary Medical
Association, 63 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.









PARKER'S CINCERTONIC





Office of the High Court of Illinois Catholic Order
Forresters, 126 and 128 Washington Street.
CHICAGO, Oct. 11th, 1887.
REV. E. KOENIG: Dear Sir:—I deem it a duty
I owe you to certify to the good effect the taking of your medicine had on my health. I was troubled with nervousness brought on by overwork. Your Nerve Tonic almost immediately stopped that peculiar tremor that I presume, is evidence of nervousness. I am now well.
My head troubled me, could not sleep, head hot, dreams of accidents, ctc. One spoonful of your medicine removed the cause of my dreams; have not had them since; took seven or your medicine removed the cause of my dreams; have not had them since; took seven or eight bottles of your medicine. Keep some in my house; always take some occasionally; would not be without it; have recommended it to my friends. If I am not mistaken your medicine will prove a great blessing to this over-worked nation. Yours truly,

JNO. F. SCANLAN,

A similar experience was made by Mr. John Beatty, Corner Carroll Avenue and Lincoln Street, Chicago, our raminus in superiers of herrous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patientican also obtain this medicine free of charge from us. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.. 50 W. Madison cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL. SOLD BY DRUCCISTS.

Price \$1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for \$5. F. G. PRUKE & C. Druggists, Plattsmoute, N.b.

R. B. WINDHAM, JOHN A. DAVIES, Notary Public. Notary Tublic. WINDHAM & DAVIES,

Attorneys - at - Law. Office over Bank of Cass County PLATEM BUTH, - NEBRASKA BANKS

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He is well known as a NO. 1 WORKMAN. New Wagons and Buggles made Order Sarispaction Guarant

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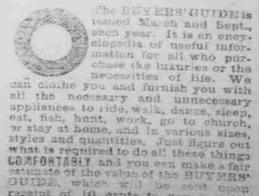
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Keeps a Full Line of ·Foreign & Domestic Goods.

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Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors Blinds.

in supply every demand of the trade Call and get terms. Fourth street In Rear of Opera House.



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