# PLATIONOUTH WEEKLY HERAWY, THURSDAT, NOVEMBER 1, 1888.

# ONE DEAD.

Is it deep sleep, or is it rather death? Rest anyhow it is, and sweet is reat; No more the doubtful blessing of the breath; Our God hath said that silence is the best, And thou art silent as the pale round moon, And near thee is our birth's great mystery. Alas! we knew not thou wouldst go so soon We cannot tell where sky is lost in sea, But only find Life's bark to come and go. By wondrous Nature's hidden force impelled, Then melts the wake in sea, and none shall know For certain which the course this vessel held; The lessening ship by'us no more is seen. And sea and sky are just as they have been. -J. W. Inchbold.

# A RIDE TO DEATH.

"And now, monsieur, you know, I think, what you have to do!" The colonel ceased. Capt. Randon wheeled like a manikin turned by a brutal hand. Two seconds later he was in the street. His brain was vacant, without thought; he walked with the automatic step of the drunkard whom will alone maintains upon his indecisive legs.

Arrived at his own house, he threw himself upon a chair, leaned his elbows upon his knees, his brow upon his hands, and remained thus, astonished to find himself almost calm, tearless, but still unable to reflect. From time to time a sharp pang traversing his heart moment-arily recalled to him that he suffered; he felt himself pale. He made an effort to rouse himself, got up, opened the window and regarded the heavens of a light, tender blue, the blue of the early spring morning that follows a night of rain.

The trees of the garden had begun to blossom, rosy clouds floated above the houses, hovered a moment upon the chimney tops like the wings of birds and then resumed their way. Before him, bathed in a pallid sunlight, veiled still by a va porous mist, the quedrangular bulk of the quarters, its walls yellow and naked. showed itself in an attitude stiff and may tial. For the first time he seemed to see all these things, and more quickly than ever, the impression of external objects acting upon a galled and tortured brain Nevertheless, while in his lungs the fresh, pure air of the morning circulated, and he felt and he saw the beauty of the world about him, by a curious doubling of personality he followed impassibly in another self, the terrible and common place history that had dishonored him.

He, Capt. Randon, accused of forgery. was going to be brought before a court martial. To-morrow, at latest, ho would be arrested-the colonel had given him but twenty four hours-had said: "And now, monsieur, you know, I think, what you have to do!"

He had but one passion -- the horse--and that passion had ruined him. To ride, to run them, to mount them at races, and to have a stable had been the fixed idea of his life; the goal of all his desires and efforts; the single thought of his soul. A marvelous horseman, absolutely indismountable, so they said in the regiment, the men had surnamed him "The Jockey." a name that was at once his ambition and his pride. The maintenance of his stable. however, had cost him his patrimony. He had borrowed, and a pack of creditors loosed at his heels tracked and harassed him. At last, at bay one day, mad with worry and lost in one of those moments when moral sense is obliterated and condistries to put to sleep its scruples, he had drawn from the cash box of his squadron forged signatures to the bills in it, and fulsified his accounts in the hope of hiding the deficit. Unskillfully done, the fault was speedily discovered, and to-morrow he was to be publicly branded, and the cavaliers of the second class, who, in the street, rode behind him, would then have the right to refuse to salute him, the right to scorn him. 'How could I have done it?" he cried aloud, clutching the window frame in agony, all in a sweat, his eyes dry and staring straight before him in an attitude of blank despair. He had a vision of the ordeal awaiting him-the five brother officers united there to judge, condemn and degrade him. "And now, monsieur, you know, I think, what you have to do!" The phrase of the colonel returned to him suddenly in its implacable significance, followed by that other one that his brain conveyed to him like an echo: "He means you to kill yourself!" He remained a moment bewildered. stupefied. Then a sob shook his breast, tears rolled from his eyes, and like a child who, feeble and without support, has need to sustain and solace itself by affection, he was seized with an infinite gratitude, an instinctive thankinlness to the colonel who had been kind to himhis colonel, who had accorded him twentyfour hours of grace, who had opened to him a door of salvation in permitting him to evade a public dishonor. He must kill himself-that liberty alone remained to him. Kill himself! Finish it, and immediately! Death! No more hubbub, no more uneasiness or disquietude! Indifference to the future! Forgetfulness of everything and of himselfi So be it! He had had enough of this needy, tormented existence! Meanwhile he had not stirred from his window, unable to tear his regard from the spectacle of life that surrounded him. In the distance from the gates of the quarters a platoon of riders were going out for their regular maneuvers. Men and horses were like pigmies-small, but distinct. Mechanically he counted them. Four, eight, twelve, sixteen, eighteen. Soon the platoon was lost from sight in one of the cross streets, and when the last of the cavaliers had disappeared around the turning, a great emptiness filled the breast of Randon. It seemed to him that henceforth he was alone in the world, abandoned by every one. He drew himself back, slowly reclosed the sash and re-entered his chamber. Against the wall on the right a panoply of arms fastidiously arranged caught his eye. He reflected, quickly passing in review the divers means of suicide that were at his door, successively rejecting them all-the revolver, commonplace; the stroke of the poinard, theatrical; poison, the method of a nervous duchess; drowning, fit only for a betrayed and-Suddenly he shivered-he had found it! He descended to the court and called his stabloman "Saddle Ninichel" said he. And he waited, promenading from side to side. threshing the air with his riding whip, whistling through his teeth. When they brought him his mount, a little mare. true bred, slender, yet sinewy, he was calm again, and settling himself slowly in his stirrups, departed. Erect upon his saddle, martially camped. his legs falling naturally along the flanks of his mare, the reins supple but perfectly carried, and trimly attired in a blue cavalry coat, closely buttoned to his form, Capt. Randon advanced at a slow step. Hej was pale, a little nervous, perhaps, but he wished to be impassible and stiff ened himself resolutely in order to give

himself countenance; he regarded the bluish smoke of the cigarette mounting lightly in little eddies in the transparent clearness of the atmosphere, or lifted his head to examine the windows of the houses to surprise a pair of eyes that contem plated him, a hand that drew aside a cur tain, and he was happy at the little effect produced by his passage Impelled by force of habit, he had taken

the road to the quarters - He perceived it presently and smiled contemptuously. nevertheless continued his route IIe de sired to see for the last time the beings and things familiar to him He saluted with the tips of his fingers the sentry who presented arms, gave an amicable good day to the sous officer on guard, a man of his own squadron, made the tour of the barracks without dismounting, threw a glance into the stables, directed the officer of the day to remit some punishments that he had inflicted the evening before. passed to the gate, leaped it and turned and swept the building with a gaze of adien

Only then did his heart sink, and, fearing the trouble that invaded him, he put his mare to the trot, seeking to fly his weakness. He had resumed the way to the forest; before long he was in the woods. Rays of sunlight filtered through out the leaves, designing the shadows of the trees and branches upon the brownish earth. Drops of the night's rain still pearled upon the grasses.

Capt Randon brought his horse to a walk. "There is plenty of time," ho thought, and allowed himself to go dreaming idly, soothed by the freshness of the morning breeze.

In the meantime he had passed into a wide, sandy alley-"the training alley. as he remembered, of the barracks; he had traveled two kilometers at a jump He dropped the reins upon Nintche's neck and the head and shoulders of the mare balanced to the right and balanced to the left with the regularity of a pendulum Randon was absolutely content-content with the pride of a resolution well and firmly taken He was happy even to find himself calm and proud of his bravery.

At the end of the alley he traversed a wide clearing, and a hundred meters further stopped Behind a tall hedge near by, a stone's throw from the highway. not more, the line of the railway ran; the descent that led to it was perpendicular and covered with pebbles and jagged points of stone. Pale as a corpse, han don observed it, a strange emotion hold ing him, his legs weakening beneath him. He made a half turn, threw his animal upon her haunches and advanced again. but at a walk There was plenty of time. Niniche was afraid of a tree that had fallen across her route, and plunged vio-lently. A little more and Randon had been dismounted. It was a painful surprise to him.

"Chut!" he cried, "what is the matter with me? Can I ride no more?" And, afraid of being afraid, he stiffened himself anew and began to pet and soothe her -less to calm his animal, perhaps, than to reassure himself.

"Gently, Mamie, gently; no precipita-

tion. Easy, my girl, easy. Thou shalt have thy gallop by and by." Again he stopped and made a half turn; again hesitated; for the desire to wheel, the desire to fly and turn no more had come upon him strongly; but only for an instant. Then quickly-unwilling to allow himself a moment to reflect, a moment to regret-he rose in his stirrups,

#### What Am I To Do?

The symptoms of biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. of Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, etc., A bilious man is seldom a break fast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids man, I would respectfully and carof a morning. His tongue will hardly nestly ask that all those in my debt bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all come forward promptly and settle events.

The digestive system is wholly out of order and diarrhea or constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and gaging in other pursuits. I also often headache and acidity or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the stomach To correct all this if not effect a cure try Green's August Flower, it costs but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

-M. D. Polk will make a good senat or, he does not belong to any ring or clique, no brass collar adorns his neck .-Cass County Eagle.

English Spavin Liniment removes al hard, Soft or Calloused lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeny, Stifles. Sprains, Pink Eye, Coughs and etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Evera bottle warranted F. G. ERICER & Ce., Druggists, Plattamouth, Neb. by

-THE HERALD is confident that a certain town not far from here will be Weeping Water shortly after an election. There will be several vacant chairs there Drunkenness or the Liquor Habit F tively Cured by Administering

Dr. Haines' Golden Specific:

It can be given in a cup of coffee or ea 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 drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands o drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken Golden Specific in 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 Speci- in connection with Electric Bitters. We tic it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. For full particulars, address GOLDEN SPECIFIC

CO., 185 Race st., Cincinnati, O. 33-1v

-M. D. Polk spent a part of the day here yesterday. He will visit every precinct in the county before election. His chances for election are very flattering .-Cass County Eagle.

#### Personal.

Mr. N. H. Frohlichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a

# A CARD. Having this day sold my stock

to Messers. Brekenteld & Weid-

# She Tried and Knows.

A leading chemist of New York says: "No plasters of such merit as the Ath-lo-pho-ros Plasters have ever before been produced." They are a novelty because they are not made simply to cell cheap, they are the best that science, skill and money can produce, and will do what is elaimed for them. For sprains, aches, weakness, lameness, etc., they are unequaled.

404 Fulton St., Sandusky, O., Nov. 21, '87. The Atthiophores Plaster acted like magic. It is the best I ever tried and I have used many kinds. Our drunning said "plasters are all about the same" but I don't think so now. I sprained my arm and shoulder in July, and it has been painful since, but it does not pain me at all now. Mrs. WILLIS MAGIL.

I sell more bottles of

COUGH KILLER

han of nov other cough

alleine kept in steek, al mgh 1 heen fitteen varie

F. M. Role Tson, Coyville,

Dr. Seth Arnold's

Ar Send 6 cents for the beantiful colored pic-ture, " Mourish Maiden." THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N.Y.



Druggists, 25c., 50c., and 8 L00.

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Færce's Gold-en Me Heal Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors,

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors,
from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption,
to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing
Salt-rheum or Tetter, Eczema, Eryspelas,
Fever-sores, Hip-joint Discase, Scrofulous
Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goltre or Thick Neek, and Eating Sores or
Ulcers.
Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its
wonderful blood - purifying, invigorating,
and nutritive properties, if taken in time.
For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh in the Head, Bronchits, Severe Couglis, Asthma, and kindred
affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It
promptly cures the severest Couglis.
For Torpid Liver, Billousness, or "Liver
Complaint," Dyspepsia, and indigestion, it is
an unequaled remedy. Sold by druggists.



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 Rev. E. KOENIG: Dear Str.-I deem it a duty I owe you to certify to the good effect the tak-ing of your medicine had on my health. I was troubled with nervousness brought on by over-work. 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, etc. One spoonful of 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. MO F. SCANLAN,

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

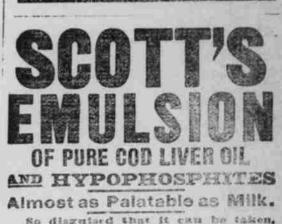


When I any CURE I do not mean morely to play them for a time, and than Imv MEAN A RADREAL CURE. fura again. I MEAN A RADR I have made the disease of

### FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS.

A life-long study. I WARRANT my remove to CUME the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not pow receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatiso and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, MI.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK

No the chick by the contraction of the



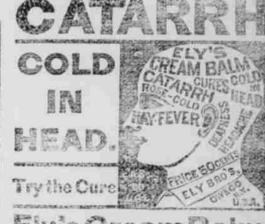
digested, and assimilated by the most sensitive stomach, when the plain oil cannot be tolerated; and by the com-bination of the oil with the hypophushites is much more efficacious.

Remarkable as a fiesh producer. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is acknowledged by Physicians to be the Finest and Best preparation in the world for the relief and cure of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES, EMACIATION,

COLDS and CHRONIC COUCHS. The great remedy for Consumplian, and Wasting in Children. Sold by all Druggists.



Ely's CreamBalm

Cleanses the Nasal Fassages. Al. ays Inflammation, Heals the Sores. stores the Senser of

A particle is naplied bacacach overell and

is acceedite. Price 50° at Discriminar by mail. KLY BEOTHERS, 65 V aren'st. New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

and Hearing.

their accounts; as it will be necessary for me to close up my business

as speedily as possible before entake 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 successors. JNO. R. COX. doct1-w3m

Runaway Acoident.

ARLINGTON, Neb., Oct. 25. - This afternoon about 5 o'clock, as Barney Jungblut a farmer who resides about four miles north of this place, was starting home with a four horse load of lumber, his horses became frightened at the cars and ran away, scattering the lumber promiscuously; also throwing Mr. Jungblut to the ground, breaking his right arm m two places below the elbow, and buising him about the head. The team which is valued at about \$750, was badly injured by running into a wire fence.

### Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., Wholesale and Retail Druggists, of Rome. Ga., sny: We have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for four years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken

#### Bad Wreck on the Alton.

Fricke & Co.

guarantae them always. Sold by F. G.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Oct. 26 .- A bad accident occurred on the Jacksonville division of the Chicago & Alton road. near San Jose, this morning. A freight train collided with an east bound train composed of empty coaches while run ning at a high rate of speed. Both engine crews jumped to save their lives. Fireman Baum, of the freight train, was caught and crushed to a pulp. Engineer Foote, of the same engine, was pin-

bent his body forward, and-the race began! The wind cut his face, tears wet his

eyelashes, but still he went with dizzying I also beg to state that I had tried other rapidity, the trunks of the trees passing him like specters. Nothing was clear or distinct-nothing but a vague, confused impression that it was his life thus flying from him in fragments. But still he went, and now it was the

noise of a horse that he believed he heard pursuing him. He turned in the saddlenothing-the noise was nothing but the noise of the pebbles that Niniche's flying feet cast behind her. But this idea that a horse pursued him pleased his fancy. set it going, and immediately he imagined himself upon the "track" and making the last grand round. He hurried the pace of his mount.

The circuit of the clearing had twice been passed; the gait was frightful, but the hedge was before him; behind the hedge-he divined it without seeing itthe precipice, with its jagged, rocky sides! Then he felt himself at the end of his breath--the air he swallowed came from his panting lungs in shrill whistlings!

In the twinkling of an eye he had a remain. vision, a dim realization of that which was to be his death-a fall into space, a complete failure of respiration, a crushing blow upon the head!

The idea of stopping his mare crossed his mind. He bore the reins-too late! Already he was upon the edge! He closed his eyes; he abandoned himself, but in stinctively loosening the reins and lock ing his legs according to his habit when leaping obstacles.

He had a half consciousness of the mo ment when Niniche arose in the air. He experienced a sense of relief; it was fin ished!

He forced himself neither to hear, to see nor to breathe, but he bent his spine as one who awaits a volley of blows from a cudgel! He fell, he bounded, he rolled! How long it was, that bounding and rolling; and then-that dull noise of a shock apon hard ground that he heard!

"I am swooning," he thought. "I am"cruel pain in his head recalled him. "He had broken it. Had he"- But immediately there was a second shock that shook him from head to foot-a sensation of rending and tearing throughout his body. He remembered that he had fallen upon the railroad-undoubtedly a train had passed, a train that had cut him in two. All his ideas were clouded-a mist be fore his eyes-but he was peaceful and comfortable, very comfortable-he wished to remain thus always-always-he knew no morel

Meanwhile he had come to himself again. About him was a whispering of voices, as about a coffin.

"It is the interment-I am dead-now!" he thought, and the conclusion gave him a pleasure.

Suddenly he felt himself lifted-a frightful pulling rent his vitals-atro cious agonies harassed him, tore and racked him

He strove to cry out-"My ---." the words strangled in his throat! For the second time he knew no more-

he was dead.-From the French.

"If this is your final answer, Miss Jrobinson," the young man said, with ill concealed chagrin, as he picked up his hat and turned to go, "I can do nothing but submit. Yet, has it ever occurred to you that when a lady passes the age of 37 she is not likely to find herself as much sought after by desirable young men as she once was?"

"It occurred to me with sudden and painful distinctness when you offered yourself just now," she replied. "Good night. Mr. Peduncle."-Chicago Tribune 29.2 WM M

a severe attack of Bronchitis and Catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. remedies with no good result. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills both of which I can recommend. Dr. Klig's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, is sold on positive guarantee. Trial bottles free at F.

G. Fricke & Co's drug store. -All Platthmouth people shoull re

member their interest in the county seat question. As Plattsmouth is the most convenient point to all the county on account of the transportation which can be afforded, the county seat should certainly New York. remain here-the proper place. Every

man and voter who has any interert in the city should make his interest felt. As this is the prominent city of the county, this is where the county seat should

#### HOW CAN PARENTS

allow their children to cough and strain and cough and calmly say: "Oh! it is only a little cold," and keep giving them cheap and dangerous medicines, until they are down with lung fever or consumption, when they can be so easily re-lieved by BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP? It has no superior, and few equals. For sale by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

-The county seat agitators in the south end of the county are working things, as it were. The Weeping Water croakers, we learn, will not stop at any boundary now but what they can secure the county seat within their limits. We cannot say that we wish them success, but might possibly, if they had shown up an honorable face. Farmers sursounding that deserted burg, who were never known to have more than one or two farm hands in their employ, are now keeping from five to twelve on their farms, with apparently no work for them | irresponsible parties at enormous profits, to while away their time until election rather than take a medicine of world day. Such is the case, it is reported, in that entire surrounding country. We do not suppose the farmers are putting up for the waste time of their employes, but some of the would be officials in that vicinity are responsible. Some of the sharpers had better "let up" in time for fear the extreme reverse may cause them

sore heads.

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.

A choice lot of Polen China pigs 6 mos. old, for sale only till Nov. 1 at my farm WM MERTEN.

ned under the wreck and badly hurt. The engineer and fireman on the other train were seriously injured, but will recover. Both locomotives and seventeen cars were destroyed.

## CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR. -Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl st.,

-The pavement completed on Main street now extends the distance of the Plattsmouth, Nob. first two blocks.

# Bucklin's ArnicaS alve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles 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

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

Itch, Prairie Mange, and Scratches of every kind cured in 30 minutes by Wool ford's Sanitary Lotion. A sure cure and perfectly harmless. Warranted by F G Fricke & Co. druggist, Plattsmouth

-What's the matter with the first page of the Weeping Water Eagle as a prominent poster. It's all right. It has the appearance of the side of a house marked out in type fashion.

#### 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 wide reputuation and one that is giving universal satisfaction at equal price? No medicine in the world is giving such unparalleled satisfaction for purifying the blood as BEGG'S BLOOD PURIFIER & BLOOD MAKER, and ever bottle that dres not do its work will cost you nothing. For sale by O. P. Smith & Co., druggists.

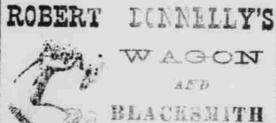
-We invite the Glenwood ladies over to drink to their health from their Cour! COUCH! and COUCH! and COUCH! cil Bluffs silver water pitcher.

> Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. 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

> > A .....



Can supply every depiand of the trade Call and get terms. Fourth street In Rear of Opera House,



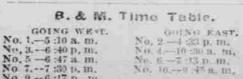
SHOP. Wagen, Buygy, Machine and Plou repairing, and general jobbing

of farm and other machinery, as there is a good lathe in my shop.

PETER NADEN.

theold Reliable Wagon Maker hastaken charge of the wagon they

Hais well known as a 20人生 星科技的外方。 Saw Wacnes del Nuezles made Refer dellas



No. 3.-6:40 p. m. No. 5.-6:47 a. m. No. 7.-7:30 p. m. No. 9.-6:17 p. m. No. 9 -6 :17 p. 10. No. 11-6 :27 a. m.

All trains run daily by why of Omaha, except fos 7 and 8 which run to and from Schugler daily except Sunday

No. 30 is a stub to Facillo Junction at 8 3ca m No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11a.m. The safest, surest and best more for Corns, Bundons, bo cure, La costs at Drugging, History of Corns, Bundons, Bo cure, La costs at Drugging, History of Corns, Status



HINDERCORNS.

