

Boston Store

Don't forget this is for three days only You should not miss this sale.

Every Article Guaranteed.

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS THIS SALE.

DON'T FORGET

THIS SALE

IS-AT-THE

BOSTON STORE

WHITE FRONT BUILDING,

GREATEST SALE.

FOR THREE DAYS ONLY

Light Dress Goods.	" \$1.00 " 65 "
In Blue or striped worth 10 for 5c	
" " " " 15 " 10c	
" " " " 20 " 10c	
" " " " 30 " 20c	
" " " " 35 " 35c	
" " " " 40 " 35c	
White Embroidered Hem Stitched Flouncings.	
45 inches wide, worth 75 for 25c yd	
" " " " \$1.00 " 30c "	
" " " " 1.50 " 75c "	
" " " " 2.00 " 1.00 "	
" " " " 3.00 " 1.50 "	
" " " " 3.50 " 1.75 "	
Embroidery.	
Worth 10 for 3c per yd.	
" 15 " 7c "	
" 20 " 10 " "	
" 25 " 15 " "	
" 50 " 25 " "	
" 60 " 40 " "	
" 75 " 50 " "	
Black Lawns	
Worth 25 for 20c pr yd	
" 30 " 20c " "	
" 35 " 25c " "	
" 40 " 30c " "	
" 30 " 35c " "	
Parasols	
Worth \$1.75 for \$1.00	
" 2.50 " 1.50 "	
" 3.00 " 2.00 "	
" 4.00 " 3.00 "	
" 5.00 " 4.00 "	
" 6.00 " 4.50 "	
" 7.00 " 5.00 "	
Lace Curtains	
Worth \$1.50 for 80c per pair	
" 2.00 " 1.00 " "	
" 2.50 " 1.40 " "	
" 3.50 " 2.00 " "	
" 4.50 " 2.50 " "	
" 6.00 " 4.00 " "	
" 8.00 " 5.00 " "	
" 10.00 " 6.50 " "	

Boston Store

A Sale for the benefit of the Public

Every Article Guaranteed.

IT BENEFITS YOUR POCKET-BOOK.

Chiffes
Worth 10 for 3 1/2 cents per yard.
" 15 " 8 " "
" 20 " 10 " "
Silk Mitts.
Pure silk mitts worth 25 for 10c
" " " 35 " 20c
" " " 50 " 40c
" " " 65 " 40c
" " " 75 " 50c
" " " \$1.00 " 75c

REMEMBER

THIS SALE

IS-AT-THE

BOSTON STORE

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB

From Mondays L'ly

The Glorious Fourth.
On the evening of the third preparations were complete for the greatest celebration Plattsouth had ever taken part in. All was in perfect readiness for the morrow. Mr. Windham had personally seen to it that every number on the program (which was the best one we ever saw) would be responded to. About 5 o'clock on the morning of the eventful day the elements conspired against us and destroyed by a continuous rainfall till afternoon the last chance to receive or entertain the crowd. The Nebraska city folks came up filling three coaches on a special train of M. P. and seemed to have a pretty fair time of it considering the weather. Speaking of the special train which we got over the Missouri Pacific.

Great credit is due D. M. Lewis, engineer, and J. O. Phillips, general manager of the M. P. R. R. for Nebraska, for getting the excursion train through from Nebraska City. Mr. Lewis worked all night Friday night clearing the new track and getting it in order, and it was only on Friday that Mr. Phillips was called upon to secure passenger coaches. At first it seemed impossible to secure them as all were engaged for other portions of the line, but extra effort on his part accomplished the work.

Notwithstanding the rain General E. M. Bartlett was on hand to fulfill his part of the entertainment. The sidewalks were thronged with people during the afternoon and at night while the splendid fireworks display lasted. The B. & M. band discoursed sweet music and added much to the pleasures of the day. A great ball game was played at 4 o'clock which entertained a large part of the crowd until evening. And so passed off another Fourth, to the serious disappointment of Young America, who got in his work with fire crackers to make amends for the morning's rain.

We are Magnanimous.
The laying of the corner stone of Cass county's new court house was an occasion of great eclat Monday afternoon at Plattsmouth. It was a season of great rejoicing by citizens of the town on the big muddy and stress was made in offering the olive branch to the west-enders and declaring that henceforth all Cass was united and at peace. Well, we hope they mean it. But just wait until the county conventions take place. Will Plattsmouth then be ready to quietly acquiesce in seeing that the remainder of county gets a fair share of the nominations? Or will she do as in the past grab all she can, and then "cut" the remainder of the ticket voting irrespective of party principles for men who were for Plattsmouth? The eyes of the west are watching; and gingerly eye with suspicion the great profession of love thrown out by our county seat. Are you sincere in your professions? Better thrown out a good big chunk this fall instead of a crumb.—The Eaglet.

All right, Brother English, we are willing to be watched, as we believe Plattsmouth will do more than fair by her former competitors. We don't want all the officers down here, on the contrary we will help the republicans of the west end to get their just deserts.

A National Calamity.
Well authenticated reports were sent out from Washington to-day, stating that James G. Blaine was fatally ill with Brights disease, and that he tendered his resignation as secretary of state to President Harrison. This news will make sad hearts in millions of homes and can be viewed in no other light by patriotic citizens than as a national calamity.

Fatal Accident.
It is reported from Beaver City that Ely Marler, a nephew of Arch Holmes, was shot and killed on the Fourth by the accidental discharge of his gun, which he was removing from his wagon. Mr. Marler was raised in this county, where he has many relatives.

Mrs. Siebold and Mrs. James Root and daughter went to Phelps, Nebraska, to visit relatives for a few days.

Fourth at Wabash.

WABASH, NEB., July 5, 1891.—[Special to THE HERALD.]—Thousands of people braved the rain and the mud to celebrate the nation's birthday in Boating Park at Wabash yesterday, but the condition of the weather no doubt kept thousands at home. The Cass County Alliance had charge of affairs and nothing occurred to mar the pleasures of the day. Hon. W. B. Comstock of Lincoln was the orator of the day and although a very young man, his oration was one of merit—well delivered and contained no reference to partisan politics.

The sports were a pleasing feature, and of the regulation pattern. Weeping Water defeated Wabash in a closely contested game of ball, the score standing 14 to 11.

The program wound up with a fire show at night, and dancing in Park Hall until a late hour in the morning.

Early in the Fight.

The prohibitionists of Cass county are called to meet in county convention at Weeping Water, Wednesday, July 22, at 1 p. m., to nominate a county ticket and elect delegates to their state convention. The prohibitionists cast on an average of about 100 votes in this county. B. F. Allen, the old greenback war hero, and latterly the alliance mogul, has called for a meeting of the people's independent central committee at Weeping Water, July 11, 1891, at 1 p. m., to arrange for their county convention.

Four new passenger engines from the Rogers Locomotive Works came in yesterday and the day before. They were the 265-6-7 and the 268.

John Mohler will apply to the county commissioners for a license to run a saloon at the village of Union, which has heretofore been a dry town.

L. H. Young, a Cass county pioneer now residing in Keya Paha county, received notice a few days ago of the allowance of his pension claim as a veteran of the Mexican war.

An Old Land Mark Gone.
Within the past two weeks the "big cottonwood" at the corner of Judge Chapman's residence has died. This tree was known to every citizen of Cass county and has stood like a sturdy sentinel in its place since territorial days, yearly spreading its graceful branches further and further across the avenue and over the walks until it became "a stopping place," "a place of refuge from the August suns," alike to teams and foot passengers. This tree, with its two mates, was planted by Capt. John W. Marshall in the autumn of 1859. Some fifteen years ago Judge Chapman had to remove the first of the three, which stood immediately in the rear of his residence and almost against his house. In 1881 or '82 the second of these trees, standing almost immediately in front of the door, was struck by lightning and so severely injured it had to be taken down, yielding some fine cords of wood. The judge informs us that there was no difference in the growth of these trees, they measuring exactly the same in circumference as the years grew apace. The last of these trees, which will now disappear, measures about twelve feet in circumference and was apparently as healthy this spring as it ever was. While it is a big tree, it is not an old one, being but thirty-two years old. No one can account for its sudden taking off, and its owner and his neighbors feel as though an old neighbor and friend had been cut

down and taken from their midst in the prime of his manhood and in the midst of a useful and honorable career. Many a weary wayfarer will miss its gracious, cooling shade where he was wont to halt beneath its stalwart arms, flung so defiantly across the highway, to protect him from the burning rays of Old Sol. It is a landmark gone and will long be missed and gratefully remembered. This tree will yield some six cords or more of good wood and is one of the largest in Cass county. It demonstrates what the climate of Cass county and Nebraska will do for man if he but plants trees in its generous soil.

Weather Report

For the month of June:
First—85°, 2 p. m.
Second—90°, 2 p. m.; 72°, 9 p. m.; daily mean temperature, 74.3; light thunder storm.
Third—light rain.
Fourth—light rain, 5/8.
Fifth—91°, 2 p. m.; daily mean temperature, 73.2.
Sixth—Heavy thunder storm, 1 1/2.
Seventh—88°, 2 p. m.; daily mean temperature, 76.
Eighth—94°, 2 p. m.; daily mean temperature, 76.
Ninth—light rain.
Tenth—light rain.
Eleventh—89°, 2 p. m.
Twelfth—93°, 2 p. m.; 82°, 9 p. m.; daily mean temperature, 80.1.
Thirteenth—73°, 7 a. m.; 97°, 2 p. m.; 73°, 6 p. m.; daily mean temperature, 79.
Fourteenth—80°, 2 p. m.; thunder storm, 2 3/4; gentle storm.
Fifteenth—heavy thunder storms in the morning; pouring rains; heavy washes; total, 3 3/8.
Sixteenth—85°, 2 p. m.; daily mean temperature, 76.2; light thunder storm.
Seventeenth—65.3.
Eighteenth—97, 24th.
Nineteenth—46, 11th.
Monthly rainfall, 8.37; rainy days, 12.
Thunder-storms, 7.
Clear days, 2; fair days, 2; cloudy days, 11.
Wind from north-east.
Semi-annual rainfall, 20.04.
Last year, 15.6.
Rainfall for June last year, 5.61.

Obituary.

DIED—Simon Foglesong, aged forty-eight years, five months and seven days, after several months' illness of consumption.
Mr. Foglesong was born in Indiana on the 31st day of January, 1843. He was taken sick last winter and has been bedfast for the last three months.

The deceased leaves a wife and five children to mourn the loss of a loving father and husband.

The funeral will be in charge of the A. O. U. W., Mr. Foglesong being a member of No. 8 of this city. The funeral will be held in the M. E. church at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, Rev. Buckner officiating.

Errata.

A misprint makes us say the valuation in Louisville precinct is seven and a fraction when it should be six. Eight Mile Grove should be seven instead of six as printed in our report of the doings of the Board of Equalization.

County Court.

Letters testamentary issued to Emma A. Jenks, executrix, last will and testament of George W. Jenks, deceased.

Albert N. Sullivan vs. W. L. Browne et al. Demurrer to petition filed.

J. C. Cummins & Son vs. C. B. & Q. R. Co. Defendant to answer in ten days.

Seabury L. Sears vs. R. W. Cunningham et al. Set for trial July 23, 10 a. m.

Secretary Blaine is reported much improved to-day and President Harrison emphatically denies that his resignation has been tendered.

J. R. Vallery with a car of cattle, John Holmes with a car of hogs, Wiley Black with a car of cattle and one of hogs, H. M. Gault with a car of cattle and Wm. Wettenkamp with two cars of cattle, all went up to the South Omaha market this morning.

A New Milking Machine.

While not able to compete with Carl Smith in originality, we like to have at least one good lie in this paper a week. The New York Tribune has been supplying us lately, here is one of them.

"A Waukesha, Wis., man had long noticed that a cow, when she was being milked, worked her jaws industriously chewing her cud. Calculating with mathematics the extra force expended by the animal in this amusement, he found that it was at least equal if not superior to the force required from the hired girl to extract the milk from the udder. The next step was comparatively simple. It was only to construct a machine or apparatus that would expend this force in the right direction so that the cow would milk herself and be none the worse for it.

Resolutely avoiding technical terms that would confuse the minds of his brother agriculturist the Tribune man thus describes the wonderful contrivance:

"It consist of a small plate which is clamped to the cow's lower jaw. This by an ingenious system of mechanical contrivances which we shall take the liberty to call thingumbobs, connects with a duffony which operates a small pump connecting with the udder of the cow. The cow chews her cud, her jaw moves the plate, the plate moves the thingumbobs they agitate the duffony, causes the pump to operate and to force the milk into a pail. When the milking is finished a bell rings and Mr. Colburn, wearing a silk hat and kid gloves, comes out and gets the milk and removes the apparatus. Mr. Colburn already has ten machines built, and 100 cows are milked night and morning with them.

The agriculturalists of the country will hail this invention with great joy. Not so much because it is going to save them such labor in the matter of milking cows as because a great principle has been discovered that will revolutionize farming in the great west. The amount of power going to waste when a cow chews her cud is nothing compared to the power wasted by the jaws of political farmers of Kansas and Nebraska who have no time to attend to their crops on account of the perilous condition of the country.

If all these workers with their chins had a plate attached to their jaws connected with a thingumbob a duffony and a plow or corn planter, just think of the number of acres of rich land that would "laugh a harvest" next fall, but which for want of the proper machinery are now running to waste, utterly unproductive and barren.

The Guy Rope Broke

George Luskinsky, one of the men working on the court house met with an accident yesterday which may prove fatal. He was running the derrick when one of the guy ropes broke and in his effort to catch hold of the cradle he was flung a distance of about fifteen feet into a pile of granite, sustaining serious injuries to his head. He was unconscious when picked up and the physicians in attendance still have doubts of his recovery.

Jeffersonville, Ind., is suffering from the worst drouth ever known there.

The Lehnoffs and Murray nine will not play to-day on account of the rain.

Dan'l. Burris corraled a nice swarm of bees that lit down on his premises Sunday, much to his delight.

The rain of to-day began yesterday morning in Chicago and St. Paul and has extended to the Rocky Mountains.

Robert Peery of Peru was out about Eight Mile Grove to see his best girl. He went home this morning.

Mr. Messler, the B. & M. freight man, started yesterday for South Dakota. Chet Smith will hold down his situation while he is gone.

Dan'l. Burris, the South Park alliance man has nearly 500 young chickens, some of them large enough to fry.

THE ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1 Farm Harness. \$24.50
No. 41 Wagon \$50.
For 15 Years have dealt direct with consumers, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profit. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. No 15 Cent. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 3 years. Any one who can write our order a buggy or harness from us, as well as pay \$10 to \$50 to some middleman to order for them. We give no credit, and have ONE PRICE ONLY.
Platform, Three-Spring or Combination Wagons, \$60; same no rubber roll at \$55. Top Seagrass, \$25; good as sold at \$30. Ours at \$100 fine as will for \$135.
Platform, \$110; same as sold at \$150. Fine Road Cart—with seat—\$115.
Buggy Free. We take all risk of damage in shipping.
OUR HARNESS Are all No. 1 Oak Leather. Single, \$9 to \$30. Light Double, \$20 to \$40. 64-page Illustrated Catalog Free. Address L. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

Rapid City, S. D., had a hailstorm yesterday that broke every pane of glass in the city that was exposed to the northwest wind.

George Staats has a fine boy up at his house that arrived this morning. George and the rest of the folks are getting along first-rate.

The Republican State Central committee is in session to-day at Lincoln for purpose of arranging the proper apportionment and calling the state convention.

Young Sitzman and Charley Brown (colored) undertook to go through Petersens grocery the other night and were apprehended. They will have a hearing to-day.

A cyclone in Louisiana yesterday struck the penitentiary at Baton Rouge and smashed in the building, killing ten persons and seriously wounding thirty-six others.

PRICE 50c
COMPLEXION
DR. FLEBR'S
VIOLA-CREAM
THIS preparation, without injury, removes Pimples, Freckles, Liver-Moles, and Tan. A few applications will render the most stubbornly red skin soft, smooth and white. Viola-Cream is not a paint or powder to cover defects, but a remedy to cure. It is superior to all other preparations, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. At druggists or mailed for 50 cents. Prepared by C. C. BITNER & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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 a Woman, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.