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Can supply everw demand of the city. Call and get terms. Fourth street in rear of opera house.

The Old Log School-House

Of the bright days of yore, when naught of a Caused my soul for a moment to harbor a

Rough-hewn were the benches, on long wooden legs; Plain boards were the desks, on long oaken In the sides of the wall, and the' homely the Still dear to the heart will be living and green. McGuffy's Fifth Reader, Ray's arithmetic, part third,
Webster's elementary spelling book — we com'd o'er each word;
Montleth's geography, with its great maps to discountered. draw.

And the rap of the ferrule to us was the law.

Here oft on Sundays met God's trusty few— Au old-fashioned meeting, yet with hearts firm and true. No organ was there, but as one they all sang, As the room and the woods with their melody

Romantic the spot, picturesque was the scene, When nature in her attire was gorgeous, serene: Swaying saplings, forest trees like sentinels Rose majestic and high their claim to make

Hopewell was the name on the brow of the Of the humble log schoolhouse, while the brock and the rill Murmured softly below o'er its smooth, rocky bed, Repeating the same song as days vanished and

Tho' lowly the spot, 'twill ever be dear, Visious of the past with their presence be near;
And the years pass away, yet in memory still
Will I see the old log schoolnouse on the brow
of the hill.

-David B. Metcalf, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

REGINALD'S WIFE.

ACT I.

"You dear, old boy," said the girl, "I am sure I wish it could be-with all my heart-if I have any heart." "I don't believe you have," replied

the boy, gloomily. "Well, but Reg, consider; you've got no money.'

"I've got £5,000. If a man can't make his way upon that he must be a poor stick." "You would go abroad with it and

dig, and take your wife with you-to wash and cook." "We would do something with the money here. You should stay in London, Rosie,

"Yes; in a suburban villa, at Shepherd's Bush perhaps. No. Reg. when I marry, if I ever do—I am in no hurry -I will step out of this room into one exactly like it." The room was a splendid drawing-room in the Palace gardens, splendidly furnished. "I shall have my footman and my car-

these things for you!" the young man cried impetuously.

riage, and I shall---'

"You can earn them for me by the time you have one foot in the grave. Hadn't I better, in the meantime, marry some old gentleman with his one foot in the grave so as to be ready for you against the time when you come home? In two or three years the other foot, I dare say, would slide into the grave as well."

"You laugh at my trouble. You feel nothing."

"If the pater would part-but he won't-he says he wants all his money for himself, and that I've got to marry well. Besides, Reg"-here her face clouded and she lowered her voice-"there are times when he looks anxious. We didn't always live in Palace gardens. Suppose we should lose it all as quickly as we got it. Oh!" she shivered and trembled. "No. I will never, never marry a poor man. Get rich, my dear boy, and you may aspire even to the valuable possession of this heartless hand,"

She held it out. He took it, pressed it stooped and kissed it. Then he dropped her hand and walked quickly out of the room.

"Poor Reggie!" she murmured. "I wish-I wish-but what is the use of wishing?"

ACT II. Two men-one young, the other 50 sat in the veranda of a small bunga-

low. It was after breakfast. They lay back in long bamboo chairs, each with a cigar. It looked as if they were resting. In reality they were talking business, and that very seriously.
"Yes, sir," said the elder man, with

something of an American accent. "I have somehow taken a fancy to this place. The situation is healthy." "Well, I don't know; I have had

more than one touch of fever." "The climate is lovely-

"Except in the rains." "The soil is fertile-

"I've dropped £5,000 in it, and they

haven't come up yet."
"They will. I have been round the estate and I see money in it. Well. sir, here's my offer: £5,000 down, hard

cash, as soon as the papers are signed."
Reginald sat up. He was on the point of accepting the proposal, when a pony rode up to the house, and the rider, a native groom, jumped off and gave him a note. He opened it and read. It was from his nearest neighbor, two or three miles away: "Don't sell that man your estate. Gold has been found. The whole country is full of gold. Hold on. He's an assayer. If he offers to buy, be quite sure he has found gold on your land. -F. G."

He put the note into his pocket, gave a verbal message to the boy, and turned to his guest without betraying the least astonishment or emotion.

"I beg your pardon. The note was from Belamy, my next neighbor. Well?

You were saying—"
"Only that I have taken a fancy perhaps a foolish fancy-to this place of yours, and I'll give you, if you like,

all that you have spent upon it."
"Well," he replied, reflectively, but with a little twinkle in his eye, "that seems handsome. But the place isn't really worth the half that I have spent upon it. Anybody would tell you that. Come, let us be honest, whatever we are. I'll teil you a better way. We will put the matter into the hands of Bellamy. He knows what a coffee plantation is worth. He shall name a

wanted to settle the thing at once between gentlemen. What need of third | the fire.

A month later the young coffee-planter stood on the deck of a steamer. nomeward bound. In his pocketbook was a plan of his auriferous estate; in a bag hanging around his neck was a "I wish all the world were as happy small collection of yellow nuggets; in as you and me. Higho! Some poor his boxes was a chosen assortment of devils, I'm afraid"-

ACT III. "Well, sir," said the firancier, "you have brought this thing to me. You want my advice. Well, my advice is don't fool away the only good thing that will ever happen to you. Luck such as this doesn't come more than once in a lifetime."

"I have been offered £10,000 for my estate.

"Oh, have you? Ten thousand! That was very liberal-very liberal, indeed. Ten thousand for a gold reef." But I thought, as an old friend of my father, you would, perhaps-

Young man, don't fool it away. He's waiting for you. I suppose, round the corner, with a bottle of fizz ready

Well, go and drink his champague. Always get whatever you can. And then tell him that you'll see him-"I certainly will, sir, if you advise

it. And then? "And then--leave it to me. And-young man-I think I heard, a year or two ago, something about you and my giri Rosie."

"There was something, sir. Not enough to trouble you about it." "She told me. Rosie tells me all her love affairs."

"Is she-is she unmarried?"

"Oh, yes, and for the moment I believe she is free. She has had one or two engagements, but somehow they came to nothing. There was the French count, but that was knocked in the head very early in consequence of things discovered. And there was the bloomin' Guano, but be fortunately smashed, much to Rosie's joy, because she never liked him. The last was Lord Evergreen. He was a nice old chap when you could understand what he said, and Rosie would have liked that title very much, though his grandchildren opposed the thing. Well, sir, I suppose you couldn't understand the trouble we took to keep that old man alive for his wedding. Science did all it could, but 'twas of no use." The financier sighed. The ways of providence are inscrutable. He died, sir, the day before,"

"That was very sad." "A dashing of the cup from the lip, sir. My daughter would be a count-Well, young gentleman, about Rosie give me the right to earn all this estate of yours. I think I see a way-I think, I am not yet sure-that I do see a way. Go now. See this liberal gentleman and drink his champagne, and come here in a week. Then, if I still see my way, you shall under-stand what it means to hold the position in the city which is mine.'

"And-and-may I call upon Rosie?" "Not till this day week; not till I have made my way plain."

ACT IV.

"And so it means this. Oh. Rosie. you look lovelier than ever, and I'm as happy as a king. It means this. Your father is the greatest genius in the world. He buys my property for £60,-000-£60,000. That's over £2,000 a year for me, and he makes a company flies, and other insects, and do not inout of it with £150,000 capital. He jure, but rather improve, the water for says that, taking £10,000 out of it for expenses, there will be a profit of £80. 000-that's £3,000 a year for you, and £60,000, that's £2,000 more, my dearest Rosie. You remember what you said, that when you married should step out of one room like this into another just as good?"

"Oh, Reggie"-she sank upon his bosom-"you know I never could love anybody but you. It's true I was engaged to old Lord Evergreen, but that was only because he had one foot-you know-and when the other foot went in, too, just a day too soon. I actually laughed. So the pater is going to make a company of it, is he? Well, I hope he won't put any of his money into it, I'm sure, because of late all of the companies have turned out so

"But, my child, the place is full of

"Then why did he turn it into a didn't he make you stick to it? But you know nothing of the city. Now we shall do. Don't, you ridiculous

ACT V. Another house just like the first.

The bride stepped out of one palace | Silver was first into another. With their five or six thousand a year the young couple could just manage to make both ends meet. The husband was devoted; the wife had everything that she could wish. Who could be happier than this pair in a nest so luxurious, their life

so padded, their days so full of sunshine? It was a year after marriage. The wife, contrary to her usual custom, was the first at breakfast. A few letters were waiting for her-chiefly invitations. She opened and read them. Among them lay one addressed to her husband. Not looking at the address she opened and read that as well:

she opened and read that as well:

"Drar Reginald: I venture to address you as an old friend of your own and schoolfellow of your mother's. I am a widow, with four children. My husband was the viear of your old parish—you remember him and me? I was left with a little income of about two hundred a year. Twelve months are I was persuaded, in order to double my income—a thing which seemed certain from the prospectus—to invest everything in a new and rich gold mine. Everything. An it the mine has never paid anything. The company—it is called the Rymard Gold Reef company—is in liquidation, because, though there is really gold there, it costs too much to get it. I have no relatives anywhere to help me. Unless I can get assistance my children and I must go at once—tomorrow—into the workhouse, Yes, at once—tomorrow—into the workhouse. Yes, we are panpers. I am ruined by the cruel lies of that prospectus and the wickedness which deluded me, and I know not how many others, out of my money. I have been foolish, and am punished; but those people, who will punish them? Help me, if you can my dear Reginald. Oh! for God's sake, help my children and me. Help your mother's friend, your own old friend."

"This," said Rose, meditatively, "is "He's of an impulsive, ered worthless parties? But Reginald stood firm, emotional nature, and he doesn't under-

and he presently rose away, quite sure stand the city. People are so foolish, that is a day or two this planter, too. What a lot of fibs the poor old pater would have heard the news. What a lot of fibs the poor old pater does tell, to be sure. He's a regular novelist. Oh! here you are, you lazy

Kiss me, Resie." He looked as handsome as Apollo and as cheerful.

"Toe or coffee, Reg?"- Walter Besant.

BY TWELVE WISE MEN. Curious Verdicts That Have Been Ben dered by Coroners' Juries.

Some of the Coroners' verdicts in the country of fifty or sixty years ago are very curious. The following are some of the causes assigned for death. "She came to her death by strangu-

lation in testimony we have sit our hands and seal the day above wroten." "Paul Burus came to his death by a mule running away with a wagon and being thrown therefrom."

"From causes unknown to the jury and having no medical attendance. "Came to his death from national

"An inquisition holden upon the body of John Brown there lying dead by the jurors whose names are hereto subscribed, who upon their oath do say that he came to his death in the following manner, by falling off the plank bridge accidental while trying to cross the stream and was drowned. "The joueres on there outthe do say that he came to his death by old age, as tha could not see ennything else the

"Couse to his death from the following causes, to-wit: from some suddent cause to the juoeres unknown."

"Tue said deceased being an orphan, father and mother being both dead."

'From an overdose of gin admin-istered by his own hand."

"Disability caused by lunacy." Being run over by two coal trucks, while detached from the engine.' 'Come to his death by tender No. 7. jumping the track, on which he was riding, either jumping or falling off

was an accident and no fault of the engineer of said engine.' "She come to her death by the lighten striken her.

and engine running over him, which

Strange Fruit.

"From hart deseize."

Two Irishmen, recently landed from the old country, were walking along a lonely road, when they passed an orchard containing plum trees covered with truit. "The plums in this country are good-en, Mike?" said Pat. "Troth. an' toat's thrue, Pat," replied Mike, "If you shake the tree. I'll stand below and thry thim, Mike," said Pat. So Mike got up to shake the tree, and Pat stood below. And the first shake that Mike gave he started a tree-toad from a sound nap and the tree-toad fell plump into Pat's open mouth. He spluttered, and guiped, and jumped about. At last he called out, in dismay: 'Come on, Mike! Fli have no more of this country's plums. They have four legs to them!"—Harper's Young People.

Virtues of Kerosene,

A correspondent writes: "A few spoonfuls of kerosene put into water standing in the open air about the building will keep away mosquitoes, knowing.

Curiosities About Coins.

Cartain passages in the Illiad of Homer would lead to the inference that coins of brass were struck as early as 1.184 years B. C. Tradition affirms that the Chinese had bronze coins as early as 1120 B. C. But Herodotus. "the Father of History," ascribes the "invention" of coins to the Lydians, about nine centuries B. C., and there is no satisfactory evidence that coins were known prior to that date.

The original process of coining was very simple. A globular piece of metal, having a defined weight, was placed on a die, engraved with some national or religious symbol, and struck with a hammer until it had received the impression. One of the most ancient Asiatic coins was the Persian Darie, a gold coin struck durcompany, my dear boy? And why ing the reign of Darius, nearly five centuries B. C. The first coinage in Rome was about the year 600 B. C. let us sit down and talk about what The metal used was bronze, and the unit of value was one pound in weight. The coin was called an "as"; was brickshaped and stamped with the figure of

Silver was first coined at Rome in the year 275 B. C. The first Roman gold coin was issued only about 74 years B. C.

The Saxons coined the first British pieces about the year 279 A. D. The first colonial coins issued in this country were struck in Massachusetts in 1652. They were three, six, and 12 pence pieces. - St. Louis Republic.

The Weight of a Dollar Bill,

In the Treasury here one day this week the question came up as to the weight of a \$1 bill. Scales of perfect accuracy were brought into requisition and the surprising discovery was made that twenty - seven \$1 notes weighed exactly as much as a \$20 gold piece. The latter just balances 540 grains. However, the bills weighed were perfectly crisp and new. Trial made with soiled notes, such as come in every day for redemption, showed that twenty-seven of them weighed considerably more than the \$20 coin. Every paper dollar on its way through the world continually accumulates dirt. perspiration and grease, so that after a year of use it is perceptibly heavier .-Washington Letter.

A Native Custom.

Evening weddings are essentially American.

Decatur, Mich., has four peppermintprice, and if we can agree upon that we will make a deal of it."

The other man changed color. He make him unhappy all day. Better on the large tract of swamp land near thorse that for your ago was considered. burn it." She dropped the letter into there that a few years ago was consid-

The remains of the late Valentine Rauens will arrive in the city on the flyer this evening. The funeral will occur to-morrow afternoon at the residence of Peter Rauens, corner of Eighth and Vine streets, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are cordially invited to attend.

The thermometer registered zero this morning.

Some miscreant, who had nothing else to do sounded the fire alarm last night at about eleven o'clock. The alarm proved to be a false one, but it caused a good many to turn out. The authorities should make an example of the two fellows, so it will prove a lesson to others who might be tempted to turn in a false

Another attempt was made to hold up the Missouri Pacific passenger train at West Side, in the suburbs of Omaha, at the same place where an express train was so successfully robbed some time ago. The engineer saw several masked men standing on the crossing, and, instead of stopping his train, he pulled by with all possible speed. The would-be robbers fired a score or more of shots at the train as it rushed by. Fortunately no one was injured and no material damage was done. The conductor telegraphed the news back from the next station and detectives were at once put on their track.

Mr, Wiliam T Prcie. a Justice of the Peace, at Richland, Nebraska, was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago; but a thorough application of Chamber-lian's Pain Balm enabled him to got up and go to work. Nr. Price says: "The Remedy cannot be recommended too hignly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back give it a trial and they will be of the same opinion. 50 cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co. Druggist

LONDON THEATER TOUTS.

How Patrons Are Made Miserable by Cloak, Programme and Other Fiends.

You have scarcely put your nose inside a theater before you are seized upon and called to stand and deliver. First it is your coat. Men and women rush after you and pester you for your coat. They would rejoice if all were foolish enough to yield to their importunate demands, and risk colds, coughs, influenza and bronchitis for the rest of their natural life. Why, it is madness to venture into the stalls without a draft protector. Modern theaters are so constructed that they are mere draft traps. If you are seated near the door you risk

a stiff neck. You must wrap your cloak around you and be careful to protect your legs from the blasts of wind that pour in from every crack and canny. If you are in the center of the stalls, at many theaters directly the curtain is raised a tornado of wind rushes across and Demorest Family Magazine. the footlights and catches you by the Send your subscription to this throat. I often think that women are mad who venture into theaters with low dresses in winter time. It is bad enough

And yet these attendants get quite offended if we do not leave behind us the only garments that will protect us from sudden death. Remember that no one is free from the theater highwaymen. Even those who go in with orders cannot get out of the cloakroom or programme tax. At last they must pay. I remember once going into a theater with a friend who had a keen sense of the ludicrons. I think it must have been W. S. Gilbert. It was a morning performance and he was attacked in the usual

way: "Coat, sir!" "What do you want with it?"

"To take it off." "Very well," he murmured innocently. The highwayman prepared to strip off his coat, and behold! my friend, who had prepared for the dodge, walked away in his shirt sleeves! He had only put on his overcoat, with nothing un-

Unconcerned he was preparing to enter the stalls coatless, when the attendant rushed after him.

"Look here, sir, you must not go into the stalls like that!" "Why not?" he asked with a bland and innocent air. "You asked for my

coat. You have got it. What more can you want?" The cost and cloak fiends having been disposed of, you encounter the second rank of touts. Now it is a programme for which you must pay. They inso-lently bar your passage. They dun you and din into your ears, "Programme, sir!" It is not a civil request to know if you would like a programme or not, but a demand with an implied threat, The implication is that you are a stingy person, who has no right to be seen in

the stalls. But this is not all. Having gone through the first easy stages of theatrical purgatory, you are worried all the evening with ice sellers and chocolate vendors and stale cake providers. If you are in the stalls, safely wrapped up from the drafts, these touts edge in between the very narrow and uncomfortable stalls and generally make hay. They tread on your toes, they disturb the little nest you have made, they make havon with the ladies' back hair, pulling out confiding hairpins and crushing the result of the maid's handiwork. They don't care if they dig you in the eye with an ice tray or powder you with the refuse of sponge cake or bury you under

chocolate boxes. Their duty is to make as much money as possible for the speculating contracttor. It is not their fault, poor things. They all get a commission on their wares and it is their duty to tout .-Clement Scott in London Graphic.

Many old soldiers, who contracted chronic diarrhoea while in the service, have since been permanently cured of it by Chaimberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Reedy. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Do you want to know what we ould make your father, mother, broth ter sister and sweetheart happy? It is a nice pair of shoes or slippers for a Christmas present. W. A. Boeck & Co. have just received an elegant line that they offer at VERY LOW prices for thirty days only.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy-a posiitive cure Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker mouth. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, OA Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczems Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing, Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

A POPULAR FAMILY. JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on 'to the last new thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me." "I don't know: I certainly do not

make any exertion in that direction."

JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting.



without any teacher; you came to the rescue when Miss Lafarge descried her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction; I heard you telling Tommy Eames last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest fads, and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have in proved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little out-of the way place?—for you never go to the city."

KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Maguzine! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household; father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one quits every one of us; so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only \$2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

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