OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

State Directory.

C. H. VAN WYCK, U. S. Senator, Neb. City.
ALVIN SAUNDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha.
E. K. VALENTINE, Representative, West Point.
JAMES W. DAWES, Governor, Lincoln.
E. P. ROGERS, Secretary of State.
JOHN WALLICHS, Auditor, Lincoln.
G. D. STEVENANT, Treasurer, Lincoln.
A. W. JONES, Supt. Public Instruction.
A. S. UHL, Land Commissioner.
ISAAC POWERS, Jr., Attorney General.
A. J. NORES, Warden of Penitentiary
GEO. H. E. MATTHEWSON, Supt. Hospital for the Insane.

Supreme Court.

MAXWELL, Chief Justice, Fremont.
JOHN B. LAKE, Omaha.
ANDREW POSTLETHWAITE, Lincoln.

Second Judicial District

M. B. POTTS, Judge, Lincoln.
J. R. WEAVER, Prosecuting-Att'y.
W. H. CROWELL, Clerk District Court, Plattsmouth.

City Directory.

JOHN EVERS, MAYOR.
[illegible] FUNSHING, Treasurer.
W. H. CROTHERS, City Clerk.
WM. LEYDENSDORFF, Police Judge.
M. R. HYLAND, City Attorney.
[illegible] Chief of Police.
[illegible] Overseer of Streets.
[illegible] Chief of Fire Dept.
[illegible] HARD, Clk'k Board of Health.

COUNCILMEN.

1st Ward—J. M. Schnebacher, Wm. Herold.
2d Ward—Jerry Hartman, J. M. Patterson.
3d Ward—Wm. Drew, M. B. Murphy.
4th Ward—C. S. Dawson, F. D. Lehnhoff.

SCHOOL BOARD.

JESSE R. CUTLER, J. W. BARNES,
[illegible] RICHARD, Wm. WINTERSTEEN,
[illegible] GEO. SEIL, ISAAC WILES,
Treasurer—JNO. W. MARSHALL.

County Directory.

W. H. NEWELL, County Treasurer.
J. W. JENNINGS, County Clerk.
[illegible] JOHNSON, County Judge.
A. HYDES, Sheriff.
[illegible] SAXTON, Supt of Pub. Instruction.
[illegible] FAIRFIELD, County Surveyor.
[illegible] CASS, Coroner.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

[illegible] CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct.
[illegible] RICHARDSON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct.
[illegible] Plattsmouth

Transacting business with the County Commissioners, will find them in session the first Monday and Tuesday of each month.

BOARD OF TRADE.

A. N. CURTIS, President.
[illegible] TAYLOR, HENRY BECK, Vice-Presidents.
[illegible], Secretary.
[illegible] SNYDER, Treasurer.

Meetings of the Board at the Court House the first Tuesday evening of each month.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATTSMOUTH MAILS.

		DEPARTS.
[illegible]	EASTERN.	9.00 a. m.
[illegible]	"	3.00 p. m.
[illegible]	"	9.00 a. m.
[illegible]	WESTERN.	6.50 p. m.
[illegible]	NORTHERN.	4.35 p. m
[illegible]	SOUTHERN.	9.00 a. m
[illegible]	OMAHA.	8.25 a. m.
[illegible]	"	4.25 p. m.
[illegible]	WEEPING WATER.	8.00 a. m.
[illegible]	FACTORYVILLE.	1.00 p. m

Closed Sundays, 12, 1881.

RATES CHARGED FOR MONEY ORDERS.

On orders not exceeding $15 - - - 10 cents
Over $15 and not exceeding $30 - - - 15 cents
" $30 " $40 - - - 20 cents
" $40 " $50 - - - 25 cents

A single Money Order may include any number from one cent to fifty dollars, but not more than a fractional part of a cent.

RATES FOR POSTAGE.

Letters (letters) 3 cents per ½ ounce.
Prints " (Publisher's rates) 2 cents per lb.
Newspapers " (Transient Newspapers and books come under this class) 1 cent per each 2 ounces.
Transient printed matter (handbills) 1 cent per ounce.

J. W. MARSHALL P. M.

B. & M. R. R. Time Table.

Taking Effect July, 2 1881.

FOR OMAHA FROM PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 8:45 a. m.	Arrives 6:00 a. m.
1:25 p. m.	" 5:45 p. m.
8:25 p. m.	" 6:40 a. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

6:25 a. m.	" 6:50 a. m.
6:10 p. m.	" 5:55 p. m.

FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 8:15 a. m.	Arrives 9:35 a. m.
7:20 p. m.	" 6:10 p. m.
6:05 p. m.	" 7:25 p. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

8:00 a. m.	" 8:20 a. m.
7:15 p. m.	" 6:30 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.

Leaves Plattsmouth 9:00 a. m. Arrives Lincoln, 12:50 p. m.; Hastings 4:30 p. m.; McCook 10:20 p. m.; Denver 8:20 a. m.
Leaves 5:25 p. m.; arrives Lincoln 9:30 p. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves 9:25 a. m.; Arrives Lincoln 4:10 p. m.
Leaves 8:40 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 2:00 p. m.; Hastings 9:30 a. m.
Leaves at 2:00 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 6:30 p. m.; Hastings 2:30 a. m.; McCook 4:30 a. m.; Denver 1:00 p. m.

FROM THE WEST.

Leaves Denver at 8:05 p. m.; Arrives at McCook 6:00 p. m.; Hastings 10:20 a. m.; Lincoln [illegible] p. m.

COMMEN[illegible] Leaves Plattsmouth [illegible] Leaves Lincoln [illegible] m.; Arrives McCook [illegible] m.; Lincoln 6:45 a. m.

Our Stock of [illegible]

OP[illegible] EAST.

Leave Plattsmouth at 7:00 a. m. and arrive at Pacific Junction at 9:20 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

Leave at 6:00 a. m. and 5:55 p. m.; Arrive at Pacific Junction at 9:25 a. m. and 9:15 p. m.

Pl[illegible]

FROM THE EAST.

Passenger trains leave Pacific Junction at 8:15 a. m., 6:20 p. m., 10 a. m. and arrive at Plattsmouth at 8:10 a. m., 6:40 p. m. and 10:30 a. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

Leave Pacific Junction at 6:10 a. m. and 5:40 p. m.; Arrive 6:25 a. m. and 5:55 p. m.

TIME TABLE
Missouri Pacific Railroad.

	Express leaves going SOUTH.	Express leaves going SOUTH.	Freight leaves going SOUTH.
Omaha	7.40 p.m	8.00 a.m.	12.30 a. m.
Papillion	8.17 "	8.37 "	2.00 p. m.
Springfield	8.42 "	9.00 "	3.05 "
Louisville	8.59 "	9.15 "	3.50 "
Weeping Water	9.24 "	9.40 "	5.00 "
Avoca	9.37 "	9.53 "	5.45 "
Dunbar	10.07 "	10.21 "	6.45 "
Kansas City	6.37 a.m	7.07 p.m	
St. Louis	5.52 p.m	6.22 a.m	
	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH.
St. Louis	8.52 a.m	8.32 p.m.	
Kansas City	8.38 p.m	7.57 a.m.	
Dunbar	5.10 a.m	4.24 p.m.	1.01 p. m.
Avoca	5.45 "	4.54 "	2.10 "
Weeping Water	6.03 "	5.08 "	2.46 "
Louisville	6.32 "	5.33 "	3.50 "
Springfield	6.51 "	5.48 "	4.25 "
Papillion	7.20 "	6.15 "	5.25 "
Omaha arrive	8.00 "	6.55 "	7.00 "

The above is Jefferson City time, which is 14 minutes faster than Omaha time.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

SMITH & BERSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in all the Courts in the state. Office over First National Bank. 4y1

PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

DR. A. SALISBURY,

DENTIST.

Office over Smith, Black & Co's. Drug Store. First class dentistry at reasonable prices. 23y

C. W. CLUTTER,

DENTIST.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

Office on Main Street over Johnson & Nabinger's store. 24y

F. MEADE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Office on Main Street between Sixth and Seventh, south side. Office open day and night.

COUNTY PHYSICIAN.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children. 21tf

M. O'DONOHOE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Fitzgerald's Block,

PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA.

Agent for Steamship lines to and from Europe. dew26y

R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

OFFICE HOURS, from 10 to 11 a. m., to 2 p. m.—Examining surgeon for U. S. Pension.

DR. S. MILLER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Can be found by calling at his office, corner 7th and Main Streets, in J. H. Waterman's house.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

JAS. S. MATTHEWS

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office over Robert A. Atwood's store, south side of Main between 5th and 6th streets. 21tf

J. B. STROUD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all the Courts in the State.

District Attorney and Notary Public.

WILL S. WOOD,

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Real Estate, Fire Insurance and Collection Agent. Office—Union Block, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 22m3

D. H. WHEELER & CO.

LAW OFFICE, Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance Agents, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Collections, Taxes, Titles. Have complete abstract of titles. Buy and sell real estate, negotiate loans, &c. 15y1

JAMES E. MORRISSON,

Notary Public.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in Cass and adjoining Counties; give special attention to collections and abstracts of title. Office in Fitzgerald Block, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 17y1

J. C. NEWBERRY,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Have his office in the front part of his residence on Chicago Avenue, where he may be found in readiness to attend to the duties of the office. 47tf.

ROBERT B. WINDHAM,

Notary Public.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office over Carruth's Jewelry Store.

Plattsmouth, - - - - Nebraska.

M. A. HARTIGAN,

LAWYER.

FITZGERALD'S BLOCK, PLATTSMOUTH NEB

Prompt and careful attention to a general Law Practice.

A. N. SULLIVAN. H. H. WOOLEY

SULLIVAN & WOOLEY,

Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.

OFFICE—In the Union Block, front rooms, second story. Prompt attention given to all business. mar25

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A quiet place for a

CLEAN SHAVE

All work GUARANTEED first class

REMEMBER

the place, up stairs, south side of Main street, opposite Peter Ruges.

J. C. BOONE, Prop'r.

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

C. REISEL, - Proprietor.

Flour, Corn Meal & Feed

Always on hand and for sale at lowest cash prices. The highest price paid for Wheat and Corn. Particular attention given custom work.

SAGE'S ADDITION

—TO THE—

CITY of PLATTSMOUTH

Valuable outlots for residence purposes.

Sage's addition lies south-west of the city, and all lots are very easy of access, and high and sightly.

For particulars call on

E. SAGE, Prop'r,

—AT—

SAGE'S HARDWARE STORE,

Plattsmouth, Neb.

TENDERLOIN

Meat Market,

LAFE O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Beef Mutton Pork Veal Chickens, &c,

Constantly on hand.

Also, all kinds of GAME in season, and everything kept in a

FIRST-CLASS MEAT SHOP!

At lowest possible rates.

North Side Main St., bet. 4th and 5th,

52ly PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

CITY HOTEL.

This beautiful three story brick structure, on lower Main street, has just been finished and fitted up for the accommodation of

TRANSIENT CUSTOMERS,

—AND—

REGULAR BOARDERS,

EVERY THING NEW AND CLEAN

A Good Bar in connection with the house.

27tf. FRED GOOS, Props.

PECK'S BAD BOY.

His Pa Plays Conkling to the Alley Boy's Jem Mace.

Peck's Sun.

"That must have been where your pa got his black eye," said the grocery man, as he charged the bunch of celery to the boy's pa. "Did the minister hit him, or was it one of the sisters?"

"O, he didn't get his black eye at prayer meeting!" said the boy, as he took his mittens off the stove and rubbed them to take the stiffening out. "It was from boxing. Pa told my ma and me that it was no harm to learn to box, because we could defend ourselves, and he said he used to be a holy terror with the boxing gloves when he was a boy, and he has been giving us lessons. Well, he is no slouch, mind, I tell you, and handles himself pretty well for a church member. I read in the paper how Zack Chandler played it on Conkling by giving Jem Mace, the prize fighter, to knock him silly, and I asked pa if he wouldn't let me be a poor boy who had no father to teach him boxing, to our house to learn to box, and pa said certainly, fetch him along. He said he would be glad to do anything for a poor orphan. So I went down in the Third ward and got an Irish boy by the name of Duffy, who can knock the socks off of any boy in the ward. He fit a prize fight once. It would have made you laugh to see pa tell him how to hold his hands and how to guard his face. He told Duffy not to be afraid, but to strike out and hit for keeps. Duffy said he was afraid pa would get mad if he hit him, and pa said, 'Never mind, boy, knock me down if you can, and I will laugh ha! ha!' Well, Duffy has hauled off and gave pa one in the nose, and another in both eyes, and cuffed him on the ear, and punched him in the stomach, and bunged his little mouth and made his teeth loosen, and then he gave him a side-winder in each eye. Then pa pulled off the boxing gloves and perched a chair, and we adjourned and went down stairs as though there was a panic. I haven't seen pa since. Was his eye very black?"

"Black, I should say so," said the grocery man. "And his nose seemed to be trying to look into his left ear. He was at the market buying beefsteak to put on it."

"O, beefsteak is no account. I must go and find him and tell him that an oyster is the best thing for a black eye. Well, I must go. A boy has a pretty hard time running a house when he should be running, and the boy went out and hung a sign out front of the grocery: 'Cows Butter a Specialty.'"

The "Register's" Diphtheria Cure.

Des Moines Register.

Some fifteen years ago The Register published a cure for diphtheria which became famous and treasured for the efficacy of its curative properties and tested in thousands of loving homes. It was the recipe of Dr. W. A. Scott. From its original appearance in The Register, and from our frequent republication of it, coupled with the fact of the many letters we have printed testifying to its efficiency it grew to have the popular name of "The Register's Diphtheria Cure," thus cheating the good and generous doctor out of even the credit for it.

Now below we have another letter from Dr. Scott, stating that he has now a still better and simpler treatment for diphtheria to recommend, and that he desires to make it public also through The Register to the end that it may do a more general work of good than it can hope for in its own practice.

MILO, Iowa, Feb. 20.—In long years gone by you published my cure for diphtheria. It attracted widespread attention and became known as "The Register diphtheria cure," and saved hundreds of lives, as thankful letters received by me showed. The years of progress since thought have brought better treatment, because not so slow in action. I have lately received several letters asking for the treatment as published in The Register, their much treasured copies containing the same having been loaned, mislaid or lost. I now give my improved treatment, which can be had at any drug store, and used by any person without danger.

Take ten grains of permanganate of potassium and mix with one ounce of cold water. As soon dissolved it must be applied with a rag or sponge, mop or swab to the whitish places in the nostrils, and other places where have the diphtheria membrane on. Do this very gently but thoroughly, every three hours until better: then every six hours until well. It does not give pain, but is rather nauseous to the taste. If the tongue is coated white, I mix one drachm hyposulphite of soda and five drops of oil sassafras and four ounces syrup and one of sugar. Hot water, and give a teaspoonful every two to three hours as needed, when awake. If the tongue is not coated white, I mix twenty drops of tincture of phytolacca in four ounces cold water and give a teaspoonful every one to three hours as needed, when awake. The phytolacca is the common poke-root of the south, and, as it loses its strength by drying and age, the tincture should be from the fresh root, or it is worthless.

It is well to apply a little sweet oil or cosmoline to the outside of the throat to protect it from the action of the air, as the patient must be protected from all danger of getting chilled.

In the beginning of the disease, in mild cases, the above solution of permanganate of potassium is all I use and all that is needed, as the disease is local at first, but it rapidly affects the whole system when seated. In the taking form of diphtheria this solution soon destroys all smell, and in every case it destroys the diphtheria membrane without leaving any bad effect behind. W. A. SCOTT, M. D."

How Arabi Pasha Went Into Exile.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Capt. Thomas Osborne, of the steamship which took Arabi Pasha and his companions in exile to Ceylon, and arrived at Bombay on January 16, has furnished the following account of the voyage: "We took Arabi Pasha and his associates and their families on board at Suez, and sailed from that port on December 27, bound for Colombo. They were sick for the first two or three days, and after that they brightened up and were always more or less cheerful. Eventually, in fact, they became as happy as if they were going to paradise.

"The dullest of the lot was Arabi. The exiled party went ashore in four squads. In the last one was Arabi. On landing the people crowded round him. I should call it fairly mobbing him. Some kissed his clothes, and some got down on their knees and kissed his boots. The party were driven away in carriages to the Cinnamon gardens, where they were located in some handsome bungalows. On the whole, I don't think any of them regretted his lot. They never exhibited any symptoms of fear, and believed a happy future to be before them."

If You Have Tears to Shed.

Harper's Bazar.

An eminent English dramatist was about to read a new piece of his to the company of a certain theatre, when, gravely rising from his seat and opening a black bag he carried, he walked round the stage and placed a new pocket handkerchief in the hands of each of the actors and actresses present, simply murmuring, "Pardon me, but this is a tragedy."

New England Ahead.

Hartford Courant.

Connecticut again in 1882 led the United States in getting patents. During the year there were 17,861 patents granted at the office in Washington, and of those Connecticut people secured 794. The ratio is one to every 783 of our population. Next come Rhode Island, one to each 980, and Massachusetts, one to each 982 of inhabitants.

Hello! Your Highness.

Harper's Bazar.

An elaborate telephone system is established between the library of the king of Portugal and the offices of his ministers and the opera house. He has distinguished himself by his translations.

In a Thunderstorm.

Good Cheer.

Little Russie was watching the gathering of a thunderstorm. At first he seemed to think the sight a very pretty one, but, as a vivid flash of lightning streaked the sky and a heavy bolt of thunder crashed above him, he sprang back from the open door, exclaiming: "Don't Dod! I'll be dood now!"

What His Piece Would Be.

Tim's teacher was trying to initiate him into the mysteries of fractions. Said she: "If a thing is divided into eight parts, what portion of the whole do we call each part?" Tim didn't know. "Why," said the teacher, "if your mamma were to cut a pie into eight pieces, what part would your piece be?" "The small-est," blurted Tim, triumphantly.

STEWART'S CRYPT.

His Magnificent Memorial at Garden City Nearly Completed.

Some Evidence that the Body Was Entombed Eight Months Ago.

New York Journal.

The Cathedral of the Incarnation at Garden City, L. I., which was begun long before the death of its projector, A. T. Stewart, is far from completion, although artists, glaziers and mechanics are actively engaged upon it. A reporter who visited the edifice was greeted with a deafening noise from the hammers and saw of the carpenters and frequent blasts from the great Roosevelt organ which is in process of erection.

The exterior of the church is of brown stone surmounted with a spire reaching 270 feet heavenward. On entering, the reporter was struck with its imposing grandeur, the richly carved arch ceiling of granite resting upon huge bronze pillars and comparing favorably with all the other surroundings.

Descending by a wide marble staircase to the basement and passing through the lecture or school room, the reporter continued his steps until brought to a stop by a heavy oak partition shutting off the room containing the crypt, intended for the last resting place of the remains of A. T. Stewart. At the further end of the room, which is about forty feet long, and on either side of which are two chambers, a dressing-room whench doors lead into the former, is located.

The crypt is constructed wholly of granite, marble and stained glass windows, four of the latter forming the back and the extreme western limit of the church. It is oval in shape, having twelve sides, the front and sides being composed of beautifully carved pillars and open lattice work with an opening or doorway on either side. The roof is dome-shaped and composed of carved panels, while the floor consists of large white tiles. The crypt is now thought to be almost completed, although those in charge claim it is not. Its cost has been about $1,000,000. It is jealously guarded day and night to protect it from the hand of vandals, it is said, and no one will be permitted to enter it until the church has been formally dedicated.

"Where are Stewart's remains now?" asked the reporter of one of the carpenters at work in a room adjoining the crypt.

"Well," he replied, "now you ask something I am in doubt about, but I have been told they are in possession of friends in this City, to be soon transferred to the church. I believe they are placed in a vault prepared for them beneath the floor."

"Not in the crypt?" asked the reporter.

"Perhaps there," said the carpenter, "that I don't see any provision made for it."

The officer on duty in the church told the reporter that he did not know whether the body had been recovered or not, but, admitted that it would be nice if it could be placed in the crypt by the time the church was dedicated. The coffin, he said, was intended to rest upon the marble floor, which was ready for its reception.

Mr. Denton, the agent in charge of the Stewart estate at Garden City, declared he did not know anything about the remains further than that some seem to think they have been recovered, while others say they have not.

The station-master at Garden City, when asked what he thought had become of the body, said: "I think it is in the crypt. About seven or eight months ago a special train from New York arrived here between 12 and 1 o'clock in the night, and, after stopping a short time, returned. Nobody has ever found out what that train came here for but it is generally believed by those who saw it that it brought Stewart's body."

A track-walker in the vicinity of the cathedral said: "You may be sure the old gentleman's body is safe here somewhere. I think he is in the church now, for if he was not, why would they be having watchmen in the building day and night and never let a soul go near the crypt alone?"

A mechanic named Conover, being approached, said: "Yes, I believe they have his body here. Three years ago I worked on the church, but when they found it hard work to find the body they stopped all the work. About a year ago they began again in earnest, which indicates that they had a purpose in doing so, and that was to finish it to receive the body, and they had it then or knew where it was."

A saloon-keeper in New York said: "I know a good deal about that matter, but I will die before I will divulge it. The chief in the whole affair is now dead, and the man who knows all about it is Mike Nolan, who is now in Leadville, Col. I am willing to bet they will never see the body again. The principals would not risk their liberty by opening negotiations for its return now any more than they would two or three years ago. Those who pretend to be able to give information on the subject are anxious to blackmail Mrs. Stewart. The story about Judge Hilton finding the body and taking it to Garden City are all bosh. I know better. If he did take a body there it was that of someone else, or a dummy for the purpose of deception in order to put an end to the controversy. I tell you the body of Stewart is destroyed and can never be produced."

Several others were questioned as to where the remains were, and although the answers and stories were contradictory, it was almost the universal belief among the residents in the vicinity that the body is already in the crypt where it has been quietly resting for the past eight months.

Rough on the Turtle.

Harper's Bazar.

No method of culinary preparation that we ever heard of, however, would be more likely to please the gourmet and gourmand than the one credited to the fastidious citizens of Paris. If you follow it, you will take a live turtle that you have previously deprived of anything to drink long enough to render him exceedingly thirsty; you will place him in a caldron of cold water in such a position that his body will be immersed, but that he will be unable to get his mouth down to it; at the side of the kettle, within reach of his turtleship, you will then place a bowl of cool and spicy wine. This done, set the caldron on the fire, and observe with glee the enrichment of your noble repast. Urged by thirst, the turtle eagerly drinks the wine; and as the slowly heating water in which he floats grows hotter and hotter, his thirst increases, and he drinks deeper and deeper of the wine, until suddenly he is boiled, and dies, full of wine, and fragrant through the uttermost fibres of his unctuous flesh with the rich condiment he has so plentifully imbibed. Luxury and art have reached their acme!

Mrs. John Jacob Astor's Jewels.

Chicago Herald.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor has the largest and finest diamonds of any lady in New York—probably in America. They are remarkable for size and brilliancy, and represent a labor of years to collect, match, size, and shade. It is only on rare occasions that she wears them, and when she does, detectives, who are splendid facsimiles of the society gentlemen of the period, accompany her to and from the house or place she visits. At home these diamonds are kept in a safe so built that to rob it one must needs knock down part of the house.

A TWR.

A spruce and conceited young Mr.
Fell in love with another chap's sr.
With his sweet little cane,
At the end of the lane,
He met and he fain would have kr.
But he trod on her train,
At the end of the lane,
And a slap on his face made a br.

Joe Murphy on Charity.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Joe Murphy, being accused on one occasion of stinginess in connection with a charitable object, replied: "Other gentlemen puts down on the list what they thinks proper, and so does I. Charity is a private concern, and what I gives is nothing to nobody." And Joe is about right, too.

Bit Her Tongue.

Woe Fanny bit her tongue one day and cure in crying bitterly. "What is it?" asked her mother. "Oh, mamma!" she sobbed, "my teeth stepped on my tongue!"

Pascal: The power of man's virtue should not be measured by his special efforts, but by his ordinary doing.

AN ECONOMIC FACT.

European Nations Must Inoculate Themselves with American Blood.

Dr. Alexander Peez, of the imperial council of Austria, an economic writer and statistician of wide reputation, closes a bold essay, that he has read and discussed in every court of Europe, with these words:

"Quiet and romanticism vanish from the world. With a drop of American blood must the old nations of the continent inoculate themselves. In the 16th century America revived European gold and silver mining, changed the currents of the world's commerce, caused a revolution in values by a sudden and enormous increase of the precious metals, transformed the social conditions of European nations and opened the way to that fearful struggle of the masses during the seventeenth century, the thirty years war. May American competition in the nineteenth century have a happier influence. At all events, it is the greatest economic fact of the present time."

Says Mr. Emilde Lavalaye, the distinguished French economist:

"America tends more and more to dispense with our goods, because, with better education and more intelligent workmen and a more general use of machinery, she manufactures as well and sometimes better than we. I confess that I cannot see American watches figuring in the shop windows at lower prices than the Geneva ones without becoming uneasy. When I receive a book from the United States, I cannot help admiring the print, the paper, and even the string around it. The growth of America and the advance of her industry are stupefying. From a paper published in St. Petersburg we gather the following: Dr. Young has calculated that every emigrant coming to America is equal to a capital of $500; Dr. Engel puts his worth at $1,158. Even taking the former statement we find that during the last ten years the United States has acquired from this source alone about $2,000,000,000. Since 1850 the population of that country has doubled, while its production of wheat and corn has increased five times. Now, what are the particular circumstances which enable Americans to drive away European grain producers (as they are) from European markets? It would be quite wrong to attribute their success chiefly to the natural qualities of the country of the Yankees. I am of the opinion that the free American citizen of a free American country has done more for his own welfare than nature has done for him. The Americans hold their destinies in their own hands; their government costs them very little; their soil-tillers can get plenty of good land, and they have no standing army to consume their substance. This is the picture that the country of the Yankees presents, and the European countries are on the other side of the medal. Have we any means of defense? Shall we give up the business in which we can not complete? This is impossible, so far as Russia is concerned. Then shall we adopt the American method of farming, of transportation, education and so on? In other words, shall Europe be Americanized in order to withstand American competition? But our life cannot be Americanized unless our government is first Americanized."

Newton and His Dog--Revised Version.

Life.

Sir Isaac Newton, the philosopher, has been engaged for twenty-seven years in the composition of a treatise upon the subject of Conic Sections. He possessed a little yellow dog named Towser, an eminently playful animal, to which he had been accustomed to allow the freedom of his study. One morning the great philosopher went out to see a man leaving (for some unexplained reason) a lighted candle upon his table, upon which (for some unexplained reason) were all the calculations for his great work, which (for some unexplained reason) he had not duplicated and could not reproduce. The dog frisking about upon the table (for some unexplained reason) upset the candle, and the precious manuscript was entirely consumed without (for some unexplained reason) setting fire to anything else in the apartment. Great was the philosopher's surprise upon his return to discover the catastrophe. "O, dem it, dem it!" he exclaimed reproachfully, "thou little knowest what mischief thou has done! True, I had just about come to the conclusion that I had put down a 1 for a 9 in the first calculation and that consequently, the answer being about 3,467,258,358,912,706 too large, the best thing I could do was to burn the darned thing up; nevertheless, it is hard for a boss philosopher to discover that a twopenny yellow dog knows more in a minute without intending it than he himself could find out in twenty-seven years, cyphering eight hours a day!" The great man disappointed, he visited the man he had gone out to see, and being struck by the facility with which apple jack went down, discovered the attraction of gravitation, by which all bodies are drawn towards the earth, before returning home.

The Air-Cure.

New York Letter.

I hear of a curious sanitary experiment about to be made in the building line. A company has been organized for the purpose of feeding sick people on compressed air. If the project is carried out, a great sanitarium will be put up here capable of entertaining a thousand patients and guests; the rooms will be made air-tight, and every room will be connected by pipes with a reservoir of compressed air out in the bay. Now, the question is, how much ozone the patient needs or can stand. By turning a stopcock compressed air can be let on as it is required. By letting it run five minutes the invalid can breathe three atmospheres, and fill the room and himself with oxygen. Great results are anticipated by the projectors. The process introduced by Mr. D. C. Haskin for tunneling the Hudson river at this point has revealed the fact that men and animals confined for days, weeks, and months within the compressed-air chamber have thrived on it and become strong. A moderate pressure proves a tonic at once stimulating and heating. Hence it is argued that air at various pressures, the amount to be regulated by physicians, must prove efficacious as a remedy for a good many diseases connected with the breathing apparatus. I do not vouch for the result; I but tell you what others are talking of.

Jay Gould's Illegible Signature.

New York Sun.

The clerks in the office have agreed that Mr. Field's signature is Arabesque, while Mr. Gould's is early English. In the former the pen is driven northeast, and then brought back in a sweeping curve completes the "C." The "yrus" is written in very small letters. The "W" is normal, and is carried over to make a loop which stands for "F," while the "field" is especially noteworthy.

Gould's signature betrays great rapidity and decision, but is almost illegible. It was first read "Jersey Lightnin';" then as "Jug Talking;" then as "Jersey Gold." The signature is made without lifting the pen from the paper. The tail of the "y" at the end of the "Jay" is carried to the top of the "G," and the other letters clearly spell "Gold," as only a connecting line stands for the "n." There is a final twist to the end of the signature that seems to be the result of practice and serves as an ear mark to guide cashiers. The line is carried down and then up at an angle that seems to be like a figure "8" added to the "d."

The Latest Society Idiocy.

Buffalo Express.

A new idiotic craze is thus described by a "society paper." "Can you draw a cat?" is the latest social question, and you are immediately handed pencil and paper are requested to give the best idea of a cat without model or semblance. One lady I know has what she calls "a cat basket," where she keeps all the wild attempts of her friends to draw a feline. It is astonishing how few people really know what a cat looks like. Ask your friends to draw a cat and see the funny things they make.

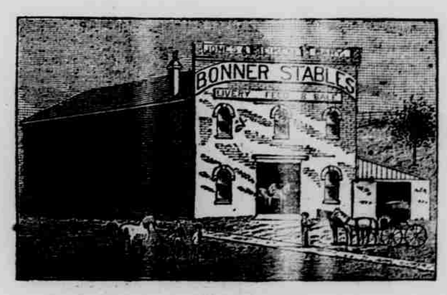
A Polite Peddler.

"What d'ye leave that door wide open for?" exclaimed the gentleman in the office to the intruding peddler. "Oi thought, surr," was the quick reply, "that ye might want to kick me down stairs, and Oi wanted to make it convenient for ye, surr." The gentleman was so taken aback that he bought two apples for 5 cents, passing off a bad quarter in the transaction.

A Yankee's Job.

An American has been over and viewed the "leaning tower of Pisa," advertises in a local paper, after returning home that he will contract to straighten the old tower and fix her up as good as new for $600,000.

W. D. JONES'



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