OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

State Directory.

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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.
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A. G. SCHOLL, Land Commissioner.
ISAAC POWERS, JR., Attorney General.
C. J. NORES, Warden, of Penitentiary.
DR. H. P. MATTHEWSON, Supt. Hospital for the Insane.

Supreme Court.

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GEO. B. LAKE, Omaha.
AMASA COBB, Lincoln.

Second Judicial District

S. B. POUND, Judge, Lincoln.
J. B. STRODE, Prosecuting Att'y.
W. C. SHOWALTER, Clerk District Court, Plattsmouth.

City Directory.

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WILLIAM H. CUSHING, Treasurer.
J. D. SIMPSON, City Clerk.
WILLETT POTTENGER, Police Judge.
M. A. HARTIGAN, City Attorney.
F. KROEHLER, Chief of Police.
F. KROEHLER, Overseer of Streets.
C. KOEHNEE, Chief of Fire Dept.
JOSEPH H. HALL, Ch'n Board of Health.

COUNCILMEN.

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2nd ward—Jerry Hartman, J. J. Patterson.
3rd Ward—Alva Drew, M. B. Murphy.
4th Ward—C. S. Dawson, F. D. Lehnhoff.

SCHOOL BOARD.

JESSE B. STRODE, J. W. BARNES,
V. V. VEDDER, Wm. WINTERSTEEN.
ED. GREUEL, ISAAC WILES,
Postmaster—JNO. W. MARSHALL.

County Directory.

W. H. NEWELL, County Treasurer.
J. W. JENNINGS, County Clerk.
J. W. JOHNSON, County Judge.
R. W. HYERS, Sheriff.
CYRUS ALTON, Sup't of Pub. Instruction.
G. W. FAIRFIELD, County Surveyor.
P. P. GASS, Coroner.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

JAMES CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct.
SAM'L RICHARDSON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct.
A. B. TODD, Plattsmouth.
Parties having business with the County Commissioners, will find them in session the First Monday and Tuesday of each month.

BOARD OF TRADE.

FRANK CARRUTH, President.
J. A. CONNOR, HENRY BECK, Vice-Presidents.
WM. S. WISE, Secretary.
FRED. GOSNER, Treasurer.
Regular meetings of the Board at the Court House the first Tuesday evening of each month.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATTSMOUTH MAILS.

ARRIVES.		DEPARTS.
11:00 p. m.	EASTERN.	10:00 a. m.
6:40 p. m.		3:00 p. m.
10:10 a. m.		9:00 a. m.
6:55 p. m.	WESTERN.	6:55 p. m.
1:00 p. m.	NORTHERN.	1:25 p. m.
10:00 a. m.	SOUTHERN.	9:00 a. m.
7:30 a. m.	OMAHA	8:25 a. m.
4:25 p. m.		4:25 p. m.
12:00 m.	NEPHIE CITY.	8:00 a. m.
1:00 p. m.	FACTORYVILLE.	1:00 p. m.

RATES FOR TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

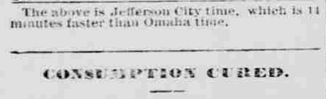
On orders not exceeding six lines - 10 cents
Over 5 lines and not exceeding 10 lines - 15 cents
" 10 " " 20 " - 20 cents
" 20 " " 30 " - 25 cents

A single Money Order may include any amount from one cent to fifty dollars, but must not contain a fractional part of a cent.

RATES FOR POSTAGE.

1st class (mail matter) letters 3 cents per ½ ounce.
2d " " (Publisher's rates) 2 cts per lb.
3d " " (Transient Newspapers and Books not mailed from the office) 1 cent per each 2 ounces.
4th class (mail matter) 1 cent per ounce.

J. W. MARSHALL, P. M.



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

Taking Effect July, 2 1881.

FOR OMAHA AND THE WEST.

FROM PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 3:45 a. m.		Arrives 6:20 a. m.
" 4:25 p. m.		" 5:15 p. m.
" 8:25 a. m.		" 9:00 a. m.
	K. C. AND ST. JOE.	
" 6:15 a. m.		" 9:20 a. m.
" 6:10 p. m.		" 8:55 p. m.

FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 8:45 a. m.		Arrives 9:35 a. m.
" 7:00 p. m.		" 9:10 p. m.
" 6:30 p. m.		" 7:20 p. m.
	K. C. AND ST. JOE.	
" 8:00 a. m.		" 9:20 a. m.
" 7:00 p. m.		" 8:30 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.

Leaves Plattsmouth 9:00 a. m. Arrives Lincoln, 11:45 a. m.; Hastings 4:20 p. m.; McCook 10:35 p. m.; Denver 8:20 a. m.
Leaves 6:00 p. m.; arrives Lincoln 9:20 p. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves at 8:35 a. m.; Arrives Lincoln 4:40pm
Leaves at 2:00 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 2:00 p. m.; Hastings 5:30 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 4:30 a. m.; Hastings 10:20 a. m.; Lincoln 2:30 p. m.; Plattsmouth 3:00 p. m.
Leaves Lincoln 7 a. m.; arrives Plattsmouth 9:00 a. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves Lincoln at 11:45 a. m.; Arrives 5:20pm
Leaves Hastings 7:35 p. m.; Arrives Lincoln 9:30 p. m.; Plattsmouth 2:30 a. m.
Leaves Denver 8:00 a. m.; Arrives McCook 5:35 a.m.; Hastings 9:20 p. m.; Lincoln 6:45 a. m.; Plattsmouth 11:00 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Passenger trains leave Plattsmouth at 7:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 5:10 p. m. and arrive at Pacific Junction at 7:25 a. m., 9:20 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

Leave at 9:20 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.; Arrive at Pacific Junction at 9:35 a. m. and 5:45 p. m.

FROM THE EAST.

Passenger trains leave Pacific Junction at 8:15 a. m., 6:20 p. m., 10:5 p. m. and arrive at Plattsmouth at 8:40 a. m., 6:40 p. m. and 10:30 p. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

Leave Pacific Junction at 6:10 a. m. and 5:50 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	12.20 a. m.
Papillion	8.17 "	8.37 "	2.00 p. m.
Springfield	8.42 "	9.03 "	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 "	6.15 "
Kansas City	6.37 a.m	7.07 p.m.	
St. Louis	3.52 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	5.16 a.m	4.21 p.m.	1.01 p. m.
Avoca	5.45 "	4.54 "	2.10 "
Weeping Water	6.03 "	5.08 "	2.45 "
Louisville	6.32 "	5.33 "	3.35 "
Springfield	6.51 "	5.48 "	4.05 "
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.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility, and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full particulars, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you by return mail, free of charge, by addressing with stamp or stamped self-addressed envelope to

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
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Furnishes Fresh, Pure Milk

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Agent for Steamship lines to and from Europe. d12w52ly

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DR. S. MILLER,
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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Baker & Atwood's store, south side of Main between 5th and 6th streets. 21tf

J. B. STRODE.
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District Attorney and Notary Public.

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Has 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.

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LAWYER.
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A. N. SULLIVAN. E. H. WOOLEY
SULLIVAN & WOOLEY,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.
OFFICE—In the Union Block, front rooms, second story, south. Prompt attention given to all business. mar25

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All work GUARANTEED first class.
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40ty J. C. BOONE, Prop'r.

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
C. NEIMEL, - Proprietor.
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CITY of PLATTSMOUTH
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We don't want your money until you are perfectly satisfied of their curative powers. If your life is worth saving, don't delay in giving these Powders a trial, as they will surely cure you.
Price, for large Box, $3.00, or 4 Boxes for $10. Sent to any part of the United States or Canada, by mail, on receipt of price. Address
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360 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Dec. 28th, 1882—1HY.

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You will find the Finest Imported French Brandy, Champaign, and other Fine Wines, Pure Kentucky Whiskies, several of the best and most popular brands of BOTTLE BEER, Fresh Beer always on draught, and Fine Cigars. 26tf.

JERRY BUSTER.

A Story Not Inferior to the Once Famous "Cousin Sally Dilliard."

"There Warn't no Fite Atween 'Em that I Seed."

The Continent.

The following report of a trial in a North Carolina court is condensed from a somewhat lengthy account published in local papers:

In the mountain region of the state a man named John Foster was recently tried for assault and battery upon the person of William Truitt. The first witness was a one-eyed, rough-bearded man. He was lame. He lost his missing eye in a fight. This was his first appearance in a court-house, although he looked to be some sixty years of age. There seems to have been an irreverent admixture of of the sacred and profane in the make-up of his name, which was Jeremiah Buster. As he stood amid the crowd a close observer might have soon have discovered that the whole scene was new to him. When the prosecuting attorney called him to the witness-stand he limped around the railing of the bar and took his seat on the stand. He gazed around him with a bewildered air, yet there was that in his demeanor which showed that he had not parted altogether with the self-assertion and independence characteristic of the dwellers in the mountains. He took in as much of the situation, perhaps, as a one-eyed man could be reasonably expected to do on his first appearance on the scene.

Prosecuting Attorney—"What is your name?"

Witness (ejecting a stream of tobacco juice on the floor)—"Jeremiah Buster, 'squire. They ginerally call me Jerry, for short."

Prosecuting Attorney—"Well, Mr. Buster—"

Witness—"Now, 'squire don't call me Mr. Buster, ef you please. I'm d—d seldom called that, and—"

The Court—"Mr. Witness—"

Witness—"Now, jedge, jes' call me Jerry, ef you please. I ain't used to hein' called mister, and it sorter sounds strange like. Jes' call—"

The district attorney here arose and said that he felt satisfied the witness did not mean to commit a contempt of court, but spoke thoughtlessly and from force of habit. He hoped the court would not send witness to jail, at least at that time, as he was the only person by whom the state could prove the offense charged against the defendant in the indictment, and the trial would, therefore be suspended. The court replied: "If the witness knew no better it was time he was learning, and he could not be broken too soon of a bad habit, if it had obtained such control over him as to cause him to violate all propriety.

District Attorney—"That is all true, your honor, but if the witness is sent to jail now I shall be compelled to enter a nolle prosequi in the case and the trial must be suspended, as this is my only witness."

After some further difficulty in bringing the witness to the point, the examination proceeded.

District Attorney—"Jerry, were you present in August last at Johnson's tan-yard when a difficulty occurred between the prisoner at the bar, John Foster, and William Truitt? If so, tell all about it in your own way."

Witness—"Well, 'squire, one night thar was a turrible storm passed thro' our make of the woods and blowed down a big poplar in the corner of the horse lot and killed my speckled caf—"

District Attorney—"Never mind about the calf."

Witness—"Well, 'squire, I'll tell you. Ef that storm hadn't ter blowed down the tree on the caf, and ef I hadn't er skinned the caf I wouldn't ter tuck its hide to the tan-yard, and ef I hadn't er tuck the hide to the tan-yard I wouldn't er bin thar—now would I?"

District Attorney—"Well, I suppose not. Go on."

Witness—"And ef I hadn't er bin thar I couldn't er seed nothin' to tell—now could I? You see, squire, you didn't know what I was a coming at—now did yer?"

District Attorney—"Well, go on."

Witness—"Well, arter I skinned the caf I kotch my old mare and carried the hide over to the tan-yard. When I got there I seed Jack Foster a-sittin' down by the rut of a tree and Bill Truitt were a-talkin' to him."

District attorney—"Well, what did Truitt say to defendant Foster?"

Witness—"Well, 'squire, you see when I rid up on my old mare, I seed Bill a-talkin', but I couldn't hear a word he said, fur I war a hundred yards off when I fus' seed 'em."

District attorney—"Well, didn't you get near enough to hear anything that was said?"

Witness—"Oh, yes, 'squire."

District Attorney—"Well, after you got near enough to hear, what was said?"

Witness—"Well, Bill sed to Jack thar (pointing to the defendant) 'I want you to pay me that doilar you owe me.'"

District attorney—"Well, was that all that was said?"

Witness—"Oh, no, 'squire, that warn't all."

District attorney (impatiently)—"Well, please go on; tell all that was said."

Witness—"Well, 'squire, it 'peared like Jack didn't pay the money, and Bill sed that Jack was not an honest man, and Jack ris up from the rut uv the tree and breshed the dust offen the seat uv his britches."

District Attorney—"What did Jack, as you call him, say?"

Witness—"Never said a der—never said nuthin' at all."

District Attorney—"Well, tell us about the fight between them."

Witness—"Thar warn't no fite atween 'em that I seed."

District Attorney—"Do you mean to say that there was no fight between Truitt and Foster at the tan yard that day in your presence?"

Witness—"I do for a fac, 'squire; nary fite that I seed."

District Attorney—"And have you told all you saw and heard on that occasion?"

Witness—"I think near about all, 'squire."

District Attorney (disgustedly)—"Stand aside, sir."

Counsel for Defense—"Wait a moment, Jerry. I would like to ask you a question or two. You say defendant Foster here didn't say a word when Truitt told him he was not an honest man?"

Witness—"Never whimpered, 'squire, leastways not that I hearn."

Counsel for Defense—"And never struck or offered to strike Truitt?"

Witness—"No, 'squire, I didn't say that adzactly. I sed thar warn't no fight atween 'em that I seed."

Counsel for Defense—"Well, Foster didn't strike him, did he?"

Witness—"Well, you may bet your bottom dollar, 'squire, he did. After he breshed the dust offen the seat uv his britches, he hauled back with his fist and knocked Bill Truitt as cold as a wedge, and neasly mauled the life outen him. I believe in my soul he would have killed him ef it hadn't er been fur me pulin' uv him offen him. Jack's as true grit as ever cracked corn, and his daddy was afore him."

District Attorney (his face beaming with smiles)—"Well, what happened after you pulled the defendant off Truitt?"

Witness—"Well, Jack told him ef he didn't cl'ar outen them diggins and ef ever he got eyes on him again he'd brake every bone in his dog-skin, and Bill struck a dog trot, and I reckin he's runnin' till yit, fur I've never got eyes on him sence."

The Sum Total.

"E. A." in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Soon after the war, it is said, there was a reconstruction meeting down south. All were in favor of beginning over again. A Union soldier a Confederate soldier and an ex-slave were appointed a committee to draft resolutions. They retired to a group of trees, debated several hours, and then brought in the following as the sum total of their labors:

"Resolved, That everybody shall have a fair chance."

The Music of the Future.

Demorest's Monthly.

Richard Wagner was undoubtedly the greatest composer of modern times. He was probably the most original genius who ever married music to words. According to Wagner, the composer should also write the libretto. No mere playwriter, he said, could interpret the inspiration of the musician, while the latter, of course, could not degrade himself by giving musical forms to the inventions of the opera story-teller. Wagner reformed the opera. He preferred harmony to melody. Indeed in his latter works there is very little that suggests tune. There is a world of weird and wonderful sounds by which he interpreted emotion, but mere melody was absent. Wagner is greatly indebted to the half mad King of Bavaria, whose purse has been at the disposal of the great composer. The latter has been able to produce his operas without regard to cost, and the musical world has been the gainer by this marriage of madness and music.

Look Lovely.

Philadelphia Evening News.

The new nickels when nicely gold-plated look lovely in a contribution box.

AFTER KILLING A MAN.

How Engineers Feel Over the Deadly Work of the Locomotives.

Philadelphia Press.

The other night when the Western express arrived at the Broad street station from New York, Engineer Vandegrift discovered blood trickling down the spokes of the cow-catcher. He knew that some deadly work had been done, but was at a loss to tell when and where it had occurred. He told Harry Feaster, the conductor of the train, what he had discovered, and immediately word was telegraphed all along the line to make a search for any one who might have been struck by a train. Shortly after midnight the dead body of a man was found near Bridesburg Station with the head crushed in. In the meantime the conductor and the engineer had gone to their homes. Conductor Harry Feaster told a fellow-conductor the next day that he had passed a sleepless night, and the engineer reported a similar experience.

An old engineer said to a Press reporter the other day: "The public, taking them collectively, think that an engineer is a hard-hearted wretch, and that he thinks no more of of running over a human being than he does of killing a cow or a hog. I've heard people say that we become hardened to it and don't mind it a bit; but that's a mistake, and a very grave one. I remember killing a man some five years ago, and I know that I couldn't sleep for a month, except by fits and starts. I used to have the most horrible nightmares that ever worried mortal man.

"One night," continued the old engineer, as he shifted his quid of tobacco, "I had a horrible dream. That was an awful night. My wife woke me up. I had my hand on the footrail of the bed, just as if I had hold of the throttle, and the beads of perspiration were standing out all over my face. My wife told me how I had yelled, 'For God's sake, jump!' and how it had wakened her; and then she sprang out of bed shaking with fear, and when shook me and I saw where I was, I told her of my dream. It's a mean thing to accuse us of not minding killing people," said the engineer, as he took his oil can and started to oil his engine.

Not long ago, Engineer Edward Knowles stood examining his engine in the Broad street station; he had just brought the "owl" train from Jersey City. There was a busy scene all about him; two southern expresses and two western trains were standing in the station. It was just four o'clock in the morning, and a very sharp, biting, chilly dawn; baggage porters and men laden with great bundles of Philadelphia morning papers, fresh from the press, were hurrying to the trains. The electric light was spitting and hissing, and casting wierd, fantastical shapes and shadows about the engineer, who stood apparently gazing at nothing. A Press reporter opened conversation with Engineer Knowles, and after a good deal of talk he said, as he leaned with one foot resting on the hub of a driving-wheel:

"I've been running for ten years, and never met with a mishap until a short time ago, and then everything seemed to come all at once. I killed an old peddler at Princeton Junction one day. He was crossing the track by the station in his old wagon. I think he must have been asleep, for he paid no attention to the whistle when I blew, and of course he was killed outright. The old fellow was well known in Trenton. Then I struck a man over in the meadows, and right on top of that I killed a man at Newark.

Another engineer out in the West Philiadelphia yard told a reporter he know of a few instances where engineers had gone crazy from killing people with their engines. "I knew a poor fellow," said the engineer, "who was on the New Jersey Central. He killed a woman up by Clinton one night, and that night I heard him tell the train-master, Billy Smith, at Elizabeth, all about it. He seemed to grow insane right there, and had a queer look in his eye. A week after that he was put in a strait-jacket, and he's in an insane asylum to-day, nothing short of a maniac, and that happened nearly fifteen years ago."

The Canadian Pacific Railroad.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The main line of the Canada Pacific Railway company will be 2,400 miles in length. The British government gave the company $25,000,000 in money and 25,000,000 acres of land, which is claimed to be worth an average of five dollars an acre. It is said that this gift will more than build and equip the road, leaving the company its entire capital stock and several million acres of land as net profit before a train is run. This surplus will be used in building branch lines and in establishing steamship lines from Montreal to Europe on the east, and from Port Moody with Australia and the Asiatic ports on the west. The company's property will be exempt from all taxes forever. The theory is advocated that a company acquiring its property so cheap will become a regulator of the other trans-continental railways, and force them to treat the people fairly. The builders of the road, however, may retire and leave a company to operate it who have been persuaded to pay for the property about all that it is worth. It would seem also that the high latitude through which the road runs would increase the cost of operating it, and subject it to other disadvantages.

Hogs that Can Outrun a Nigger.

When I was in South Carolina, says a correspondent, I asked a planter I met why they bred the land-pike hog. His scornful look expressed contempt for my ignorance. When he had gazed at me sufficiently he replied: "Because they are the only swine that can outrun a nigger." I suppose the Georgia niggers are not so fleet as those living in the adjoining state. At any rate the hogs are not of the stock that I have seen in the woods of South Carolina standing gruntless, looking into the trees, watching for an acorn to fall, and running off more flesh in the race to secure the nut than two acorns would produce. Outrun a nigger? Yes; outrun a blizzard, and be just as good eating.

The Cost of the Cup.

Demorest's Monthly.

The amount of liquor consumed in Great Britian is enormous. It amounts to $60,000,000 every month, i. e., $15,000,000 every week and about $25 for every second day and night. There are 3,508,480 letters in the bible, and if $206 were placed on every letter it would represent the annual expenditure in Great Britain and Ireland. The grain consumed by brewers and distillers is sufficient to provide four loaves a week to every family in the united kingdom. These figures are really startling.

Shortening a Man's Stature.

Boston Herald.

Michael Davitt was sentenced on July 18, 1870, to fifteen years' penal servitude, having been convicted of treason felony. He was then 24 years old, stood six feet high, according to the prison registers, and weighed something like 185 pounds. Since then he has served all but a few weeks of nine years' time, and when he was liberated on the first occasion it was discovered that not only had he been reduced in weight to 130 pounds, but that his height had actually shrunk from six feet to five feet ten and one-half inches. I was very much astonished when he told me this, for I did not believe it was possible, barring some accident, to shorten a man's stature to that extent. "It is very simple," said Davitt; "in my cell there was a water bucket fourteen inches high, with a cover to it. Upon that I had to sit all day long, without support for the back, and pick oakum. This was continued for a very long time, and it naturally cramped and diminished my height."

A Cat Range.

Demorest's Monthly.

Near Cleburne, Texas, there is a very curious colony of cats. It seems on the farm of Col. Chambers some wheat was thrashed in 1881. A good deal of straw was left lying about which was taken possession of by some cats. Therefore the country is full of small game, on which these animals feed, and the result was that the cats multiplied, and at present there are 500 of all kinds and colors. The place is famous throughout Texas as being the greatest cat range in the world. This reminds one of the theory held by an eccentric English writer that the splendid physique of the English race is due to the number of old maids in that country. His argument was that each old maid kept a cat, that the cat was the enemy of the field mouse, which variety of mouse was destructive to the red clover which gives its nutritious quality to the beef, and the English race is the products of Old England. Hence the multiplicity of old maids was the indirect cause of the vigor of the English race. But the Texas cats seem to thrive without the protection of old maids.

ENGLISH POST-OFFICES.

How the English Government Regulates Its Postal Service.

A Model of Cheapness, Convenience and Dispatch.

London Letter.

In London one is seldom more than a three or four minutes' brisk walk from an office for the sale of stamps and reception of letters and not often more than double that distance from a telegraph office. Indeed, John Bull has almost gone to an extreme in making his post-office a model of cheapness, convenience and dispatch. And yet he makes a good round profit out of it, though it must be remarked that the employes of the department mostly get very low wages. In 1881 the receipts of the postoffice department proper—mail and money-order services only—were, in round numbers, $33,600,000, and the expenditures, $20,600,000, leaving a net profit of $13,000,000 for the year. Of every dollar received from the public for postage or money-orders, there is a net revenue of about thirty-eight cents, while the other sixty-two cents go to pay expenses. Very few commercial enterprises pay better than that. For many years past the United States has had large deficits in the postal department, though the past two or three years have shown some improvement. Letter postage is two cents for the first ounce, with diminishing rates up to twelve ounces, which is the limited weight of letters. Between one and two ounces the package is three cents, and twelve ounces may be sent for eight cents. These rates are much lower than our own, though distances in the British islands are not great. The utmost distance a letter can travel here is not above 700 or 800 miles, as compared with 3,000 in the United States. And, moreover, the British postoffice brings your letter to your own door, not only in cities of considerable size, but in small villages, and even in the rural districts. The only exception to this rule is that in some sparsely settled districts the postman is allowed to leave letters at certain designated places on his route, where they may be called for by those who live a considerable distance from the main road. A few years ago the rural postman always walked, but in the last year or two a few of them have been provided with tricicles. For the convenience of those who live far from postoffices, they also carry stamps and registered letter envelopes for sale. The fee for registered letters is very low. I sent a registered letter to the United States a few weeks ago, and the fee was only five cents in addition to the usual postage. For inland letters the fee is still lower. Postal cards, similar to our own, are sold at a little more than one cent each. Singly they are sold at one and a half cents each, but in packets they sell a little lower. Two kinds are used, one a little heavier than the other. Six thick cards are sold for eight cents and six thin one for seven cents. A few months ago a "reply postal-card," in two sections, with a half-penny stamp on each, was introduced, but their success has been rather doubtful. It is generally felt that a postal card of uniform quality and thickness, selling at the uniform price a of halfpenny each in all quantities, would be an improvement over the present plan. The plan now in use is rather confusing. In 1840 penny (two-cent) postage was adopted, and the number of letters increased 122 per cent. the first year and 10 per cent. more the following year. Every year since has seen some increase, and the number is now seven times as great as in 1840. The savings bank department was added in 1861; all telegraphs, except private wires, were bought by the Government in 1870; the life assurance and annuity business was undertaken in 1865, and the money order system has been attached to the post-office since 1839. A new form of money order, called "postal orders," for small sums, was introduced at the beginning of 1881, and is very extensively used. The pay of the ordinary post-office employe is low, and that of the postman or letter-carrier is still lower. Few of the carriers get over $6 a week in addition to their uniforms. The highest salary paid them is about $8.25 a week, and this is reached only after years of service in regular promotion. However, their politics have nothing to do with obtaining or keeping their places, which are sure, so long as they do their work well and honestly.

The Peppermint Essence Industry.

S. A. Lattimore in The Continent.

Peppermint is grown for its essence chiefly in western New York. Two-thirds of the supply comes from Wayne county, which produces sixty thousand pounds of oil yearly from three thousand acres. The harvest begins in August, and the first year's crop is the best. The mint is cut with a sickle, scythe or mowing-machine, according to the fancy of the cultivator. After cutting, it is allowed to wither in the sun for five or six hours, and is then raised into "cocks," where it remains a short time before being distilled. It is not every cultivator that is provided with a still, but stills are found distributed about the peppermint region at convenient distances. The apparatus and method differ from those employed in Europe, where the fire is applied to the still. In America the still consists of a wooden tub or vat of heavy staves hooped with iron. The withered mint is packed into the vat by treading with the feet until the vat is full, when a cover, made steam tight with rubber packing, is fastened down with screw clamps. A steam pipe connects the lower part of the vat with a steam boiler, and another pipe from the centre of the cover connects the vat with the condensing worm. The latter varies in size according to the capacity of the still, but becomes progressively smaller toward the outlet. The worm is so placed as to have a constant stream of cold water surrounding it. The steam from the boiler being admitted to the vat at a pressure of thirty to forty pounds, the oil of the mint is volatilized and mixed with the steam condensed in the worm. The mixed oil and water are collected in the receiver, where the difference in their specific gravity causes them to separate. No attempt is made to re-distill the water which separates, and hence a considerable loss of oil which is held in solution doubtless results from this lack of economy. The oil is packed in tin cans, or glass demijohns, holding about twenty pounds each. The glass demijohns are much the best when the oil is to be kept for any length of time, as its good qualities are more fully retained and it is less liable to discoloration. Oil of peppermint is sometimes adulterated with turpentine and also with oil of hemlock. Pure oil of peppermint, as exported from Wayne county, is colorless, and resembles the English oil, except that its odor and taste are somewhat less pungent and penetrating. The oil deteriorates with age, and the aroma becomes more faint. After a certain number of years it thickens, and the color becomes of a yellowish tinge; exposed for a long time to air, it becomes resinous.

An Exertionist.

Old Mrs. B. came to town last week on an excursion, and when asked why she was in such a hurry to leave she replied: I've got to; you see as how I came in on an exertion train and my ticket perspires to-night."

The "Dude" Classified.

The railway status of the lah-de-dah cigarette-smoking "dude" has been fixed at last. The Cleveland Leader refers to him as "third-class male matter."

A Place for All.

Norristown Herald.

Fifty new recruits were added to the regular army last week. This will necessitate the employment of ten new paymasters.

Increase of Adulterations.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The rapid increase of adulterations shows, at least, the ingenuity of the present generation. There is scarcely anything wearable, eatable or medicinal but what some ingenious individual has invented or studied out some way of imitating, which is palmed off for the genuine. Exposure follows exposure in quick succession, yet new devices, or the continued success of old ones, deceive the people. The latest is an adulteration of honey. Beautiful glass jars are filled with glucose, in the middle of which is placed a piece of honecomb, and parties have made a flourishing business in selling the same for honey. The truth is that when the consumers buy supposed butter, lard, cheese, honey, coffee and many other articles, they have to employ a chemist before they can be sure that they have got a pure article. The only way to prevent this wholesale adulteration is to pass a most stringent law and relentlessly prosecute every adulterator.

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DES MOINES AND OMAHA MEDICAL DISPENSARYS,

ON ACCOUNT OF HIS

Immense Practice in Plattsmouth, Nebraska,

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Saturday, May 19, 1883

AND WILL REMAIN ONE DAY,

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WHERE HE CAN BE CONSULTED ON THE

Ear & Eye, Throat & Lungs, Catarrh, Kidneys,

Bladder and Female Diseases as Well as All Chronic and Nervous Diseases.

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Has discovered the greatest cure in the world for weakness of the back and limbs, involuntary discharges, impotency, general debility, nervousness, languor, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart, timidity, trembling, dimness of sight or giddiness, diseases of the head, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach or bowels—these terrible disorders, arising from solitary habits of youth—and secret practices more fatal to the victim than the songs of Syrens to the marines of Ulysses, blighting their most radient hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible.

Those that are suffering from the evil practice, which destroy their mental and physical system, causing

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The symptoms of which are a dull distressed mind, which unfit them for performing their business and social duties, makes happy marriages impossible, distresses the action of the heart, depression of spirits, evil forbodings, cowardice, fears, dreams, restless nights, dizziness, forgetfulness, unnatural discharges, pain in the back and hips, short breathing, melancholy, tired easily of company and have preference to be alone, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, seminal weakness, lost manhood, white horse or pain in the urine, nervousness, trembling confusion of thought, watery and weak eyes, dyspepsia, constipation, pimples, pain and weakness in the limbs, etc., should consult the above gentleman immediately and be restored to perfect health.

YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect who might otherwise entrance listening senates with the thunders of their eloquence or waken to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons or young men contemplating marriage beware of physical weakness. Loss of procreative power, impotency or any other disqualification speedily removed. He who places himself under the care of Dr. Fishblatt may religiously confide in