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.
F. D. STURDEVANT, Treasurer, Lincoln.
W. W. JONES, Supt. Public Instruction.
A. G. ROSDALL, Land Commissioner.
ISAAC POWERS, Jr., Attorney General.
C. J. NOBES, Warden, of Penitentiary
DR. H. P. MATTHEWSON, Supt. Hospital for the Insane.

Supreme Court.

MAXWELL, Chief Justice, Fremont.
GEO. B. LAKE, Omaha.
AMASA COBB, Lincoln.

Second Judicial District.

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

City Directory.

JOSEPH V. WECKBACH, Mayor.
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. KOENKE, Chief of Fire Dept.
JOSEPH H. HALL, Ch'n Board of Health.

COUNCILMEN.

1st Ward—J. M. Schnebacher, Wm. Herold.
2nd Ward—Jerry Hartman, J. L. 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. LEONARD, Wm. WINTERSTEEN,
ED. CROSSEL, ISAAC WILES,
Postmaster—JNO. W. MARSHALL.

County Directory.

W. R. TWISS, County Treasurer.
J. W. JENNINGS, County Clerk.
J. W. DOUGLASS, County Judge.
R. W. BYERS, Sheriff.
CYRUS ALDRICH, Supt. of Pub. Instruction.
G. W. FAIRFIELD, County Surveyor.
E. H. GASS, Coroner.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

JAMES CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct.
SAM'L SHANNON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct.
A. R. LEDIE, 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 REUK, Vice-Presidents.
WM. S. WISE, Secretary.
FRED. GORDER, 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.
7.30 p. m.	EASTERN.	9.00 a. m.
9.30 a. m.		3.00 p. m.
9.00 a. m.	WESTERN.	9.00 a. m.
6.00 p. m.		6.55 p. m.
11.00 a m	NORTHERN.	4.25 p. m
7.50 p. m.	SOUTHERN.	9.00 a. m
10.30 a m.	OMAHA.	8.25 a. m.
7.30 p. m.		4.25 p. m.
4.00 p. m.	WEEPING WATER.	8.00 a. m
11.30 a m.	FACTORYVILLE.	1.00 p. m

Dec. 17, 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 amount from one cent to fifty dollars, but must not contain a fractional part of a cent.

RATES FOR POSTAGE.

1st class matter (letters) 3 cents per ½ ounce.
2d " " (Publisher's rates) 2 cts per lb.
3d " " (Transient Newspapers and books come under this class) 1 cent per each 2 ounces.
4th class (merchandise) 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 3:45 a. m.	Arrives	6:00 a. m.
4:25 p. m.	"	5:45 p. m.
8:25 a. m.	"	9:40 a. m.
K. C. AND ST. JOE.		
6:35 a. m.	"	9:30 a. m.
6:40 p. m.	"	8:55 p. m.

FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 8:15 a. m.	Arrives	9:35 a. m.
" 7:00 p. m.	"	9:10 p. m.
" 6:35 p. m.	"	7:35 p. m.
K. C. AND ST. JOE.		
" 8:25 a. m.	"	9:20 a. m.
" 7:45 p. m.	"	8:50 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.

Leaves Plattsmouth 9:00 a. m. Arrives Lincoln, 11:45 a. m.; Hastings 4:30 p. m.; McCook 10:05 p. m.; Denver 8:20 a. m.
Leaves 6:55 p. m.; arrives Lincoln 9:30 p. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves at 9:35 a. m.; Arrives Lincoln 4:10pm
Leaves at 8:10 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 2:00 p. m.; Hastings 5:50 a. m.
Leaves at 7:00 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 6:30 p. m.; Hastings 2:50 a. m.; McCook 4:50 a. m.; Denver 1:00 p. m.

FROM THE WEST.

Leaves Denver at 8:05 a. m.; Arrives at McCook 1:50 a. m.; Hastings 10:20 a. m.; Lincoln 9:00 p. m.; Plattsmouth 5:30 p. m.
Leaves Lincoln 8 a. m.; arrives Plattsmouth 9:00 a. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves Lincoln at 11:45 a. m.; Arrives 3:00pm
Leaves Hastings 7:00 p. m.; Arrives Lincoln 3:00 p. m.; Plattsmouth 5:30 p. m.
Leaves Denver 8:05 a. m.; Arrives McCook 5:25 p. m.; Hastings 10:20 a. m.; Lincoln 9:00 p. m.; Plattsmouth 5:30 p. m.

CHICAGO EAST.

Passenger trains leave Plattsmouth at 7:00 a. m., 5:40 p. m. and arrive at Pacific Junction at 7:45 a. m., 6:40 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

Leave at 9:20 a. m. and 8:55 p. m.; Arrive at Pacific Junction at 9:35 a. m. and 9:15 p. m.

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 8:40 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.	12.50 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	5.38 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 "	2.45 "
Louisville	6.32 "	5.33 "	3.50 "
Springfield	6.51 "	5.48 "	4.25 "
Papillion	7.20 "	6.15 "	5.25 "
Omaha arrives	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

49y1 DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
164 Washington St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MILK.

J. F. BAUMEISTER

Furnishes Fresh, Pure Milk
DELIVERED DAILY.

Special calls attended to, and Fresh Milk from same furnished when wanted. 4ly

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

SMITH & BEESON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in all the Courts in the state. Office over First National Bank. 49y1
PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA.

DR. A. SALISBURY,

DENTIST.

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

H. 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 & NOTARY PUBLIC. Fitzgerald's Block,
PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA.
Agent for Steamship lines to and from Europe. d12w52ly

R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE HOURS, from 10 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. MAYHEWS

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Robert A. Mayhew's Store, south side of Main between ninth and tenth streets. 1-y

J. E. SWITZLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in all the Courts in the state.
Claims Collected and Notary Public.

WILL S. WISE,

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Real Estate, Fire Insurance Agent, Collection Agency. Office—Union Block, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 22m3

D. H. WHEELER & CO.

LAW OFFICE, Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance Agents, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Collectors, tax-payers. Have a complete abstract of titles. Buy and sell real estate, negotiate plans, &c. 15y1

JAMES E. MORRISON,

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

J. C. NEWBERRY,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
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.

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. 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

BOYD & LARSEN,

Contractors and Builders.

Will give estimates on all kinds of work. Any orders left at the Lumber Yards or Post Office will receive promot attention

Heavy Truss Framing,

for barns and large buildings a specialty.

For reference apply to J. P. Young, J. V. Weckbach or H. A. Waterman & Son. d&w

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS.

PLATTSMOUTH NEB.

C. HEISEL, - Proprietor.

Flour, Corn Meal & Feed

Always on hand and for sale at lowest cash prices. The highest prices 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.

Plattsmouth Telephone Exchange.

1 J. P. Young, residence.
2 Bennett & Lewis, store.
3 M. B. Murphy & Co., "
4 Bonner Stables.
5 County Clerk's office.
6 E. B. Lewis, residence.
7 J. V. Weckbach, store.
8 Western Union Telegraph office.
9 D. H. Wheeler, residence.
10 D. A. Campbell, "
14 R. B. Windham, "
15 Jno. Wayman, "
16 J. W. Jennings, "
17 W. S. Wise, office.
18 Morrissey Bros., office.
19 W. R. Carter, store.
20 G. W. Fairfield, residence.
21 M. B Murphy, "
22 D. H. Wheeler & Co., office.
23 J. P. Taylor, residence.
24 First National Bank.
25 P. E. Ruffner's office.
26 J. P. Young, store.
28 Perkins House.
29 R. W. Byers, residence.
31 Journal office.
32 Fairfield's ice office.
34 HERALD PUB. Co office.
35 J. N. Wise, residence.
36 S. M. Chapman, "
37 W. D. Jones, "
38 A. N. Sullivan, "
39 H. E. Palmer, "
40 W. H. Schildknecht, office.
41 Sullivan & Wooley, "
42 A. W. McLaughlin, residence.
43 A. Patterson, livery.
44 C. M. Holmes, "
45 L. D. Bennett, residence.
46 Geo. S. Smith, office.
47 L. A. Moore, florist.
49 J. W. Barnes, residence.
50 R. R. Livingston, office.
307 J. V. Weckbach, residence.
335 Chaplain Wright, "
340 W. H. Schildknecht "
346 Geo. S Smith, "
350 R. R. Livingston, "
315 C. C. Ballard, "

The switch board connects Plattsmouth with Ashland, Arlington, Blair, Council Bluffs, Fremont, Lincoln, Omaha Elkhorn Station, Papillion, Springfield, Louisville South Bend and Waverly.

SOUTHERN SCENES.

The Ancient Capital of the Old Dominion.

William and Mary College in Its Decadence and Ruin---A Pen Photograph of a Typical Town in Tidewater, Virginia.

Correspondence Commercial Gazette.

WILLIAMSBURG, Va.—There are few places in the United States with a more unique and fascinating history than Williamsburg, the ancient capital of Virginia in colonial times, and there are few concerning which less is known by the general reader. It is the type of tidewater Virginians as it exists to-day. It was the seat of viceregal power in America during many years of British rule in the colonies. Many of the stirring incidents antedating the revolution were there enacted, and near by Lord Cornwallis surrendered his forces and substantially ended the struggle for the retention of power. As it was a strategic point in the revolution, so it was again during the great civil war. Through its streets marched the magnificent army of McClellan, early during his Peninsular campaign—the finest appointed army, perhaps, ever gathered on the continent; and it also witnessed his retreat. Not more than a mile away was fought the battle of Williamsburg, one of the fiercest of the war. As the ancient capital was the headquarters of the cavaliers during colonial times, so also was it the stronghold of the Anglican church as transplanted from Britain to America. Here it was that the foundation for the second college in America was laid, and where it flourished for two centuries or more, under its charter granted by William and Mary, and Harvard, its older rival, was for years its stipendiary.

The glory of the old dominion, as exemplified the "Middle Plantation," is a half-forgotten memory. The very tombstones and moss-covered monuments of the early colonial governors and magnates, are yielding to the corroding hand of time, and William and Mary, which the loyal adherents of Church and king hoped would perpetuate liberal learning and respect for established rule in the New World, exists only in a ground of decaying college halls. There is no place in Virginia where one may more profitably study what remains of the old regime, or take notes of the readjustment of Virginia in her relations to modern progress and civilization, than this point

As Williamsburg is representative of the land-owners who, until the civil war, held almost baronial sway in eastern Virginia, so to a great extent is William and Mary College typical of the ancient seat of culture and learning. The town has about the same population that it had two hundred years ago; certainly no more than when Sir William Berkeley was ruler here under the Stuarts. The place seems to have neither increased nor decreased in all of two centuries or more.

I stopped here primarily to visit William and Mary College, and incidentally also to study Virginia society and characteristics in a place where their strongest points would be most likely to come out in bold relief. My companion was a young Philadelphian, a graduate of Harvard. There was nothing to disturb the primeval solitude of the village save a lively set-to between two colored boys, for the privilege of carrying my valise from the depot, and the victor in the contest made up for this by demanding double price when he reached the hotel. A short walk brought me to the court house square across which a plank walk—the only one in town—and perhaps the only municipal improvement of the kind undertaken for fifty years, had been projected a few days before. There was no contention between hack drivers for our patronage, for they are unknown in Williamsburg. The first street-crossing on the way was marked Duke of Gloucester street, by which name it has been known since the foundation of the city. Another was marked Nassau street, another William street, and the entire nomenclature carried one back to the time of William of Orange and beyond his day.

The walk through the village to the college took us through the principal part of the town, and at the same time gave us a fair idea of it. About one-half the houses were hipped-roofed, with dormer windows, after the style of the better class of residences still found in the old towns in New York first settled by the Dutch. The roofs were covered with moss and lichens, and were green with age. Though it was the middle of the afternoon, the streets were almost as quiet as Goldsmith's deserted village. On our way we passed the Episcopal church, a fine structure built on the model of an English church of the better grade and covered with a luxuriant growth of ivy. The hand of the city church clock in the steeple had stopped at half past 11, and on inquiry as to how long time had ceased to be recorded, a passer told us that it had stood so for five years.

The college buildings of William and Mary were in a fair state of preservation. The design for their construction was furnished by Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's, in London. In the middle of the walk leading up to the main entrance was a statue of Berkeley, Baron Botetourt, erected in his memory by the house of Burgesses of Virginia. Like the college, his lordship has undergone many hardships A vandal soldier during the late war knocked off his head with a canon-ball. It was cemented in place again, but ever since his lordship seems to be suffering with a crick in his neck. He was also made a target for rifle practice by the warriors, and in consequence a good part of his lordship's nose is missing, causing him to present a plebian and generally disreputable appearance.

We wandered about the place for some time without seeing anyone. A colored man, who was engaged in mending a broken ax-handle, at last told us that we would probably find Colonel Ewell in the main building. A march though the deserted halls was without result, and we made a detour to another part of the grounds and returned after an interval. By this time there was a group of five urchins playing marbles on the front steps. They were the sole representatives of the fine corps of students, the flower of Virginia and the south, who once filled the place. One of the lads conducted us to a wing, where he said we would find President Ewell, a brother of the celebrated General Ewell, of Confederate fame, by the way. The president had his headquarters in a large room, one end of which was filled with astronomical instruments and apparatuses used in demonstrating natural philosophy, the other with a lot of fence-posts and chips.

These few salient points will give one an idea of the college, the second oldest in America, and one which, if it had not been spoiled of its ante-revolutionary grants, would now be the richest not only in America, but in the world. One can not realize the change better than by imagining Harvard, with its centuries of rich historic associations, reduced to the same state.

The institution brought down to these straits, without regular classes, or, in fact, any students since 1874, gave Washington the only certificate in the nature of a degree ever bestowed on him—namely, a certificate as surveyor. It was here that Thomas Jefferson studied moral philosophy and history and imbibed the principles which in after life he so thoroughly imbued into his followers, and which survive him long after he himself has mouldered into dust. Three presidents of the United States graduated here—Jefferson, Madison and Tyler. Chief Justice Marshall was a student in the college, and though he took no degree, was for a long time one of the board of visitors. In addition to being graduates, Jefferson and Tyler were also residents of Williamsburg after closing their college career. Among other alumni were fifteen United States senators, four signers of the Declaration of Independence, thirty-seven state and United States judges, seven cabinet officers, including Wm. Wirt, Winfield Scott, Bushrod Washington, John Randolph and a long list of names almost equal in luster. When the college was founded it was fondly hoped to make it for the aristocratic Virginians the Oxford as well as the Westminster of their possessions in the new world. The ancient pile is now but a monument to the scholastic days of its distinguished sons, spent within its walls.

Williamsburg is to a great extent the strategetic key to the Peninsula formed by the York and James rivers. Deep estuaries or creeks extend up from each toward it, rendering the quarter-mile-wide strip connecting it with the main land easily defensible. It was in possession of the United States forces during the late war from the time of McClellan's advance into the peninsula until the close of the struggle. In September, 1862, the main college building was fired and burned by some Pennsylvania soldiers, but without orders from their commanding officers. The loss inflicted was about $80,000, for which the college has, at various times, made unsuccessful efforts to secure payment. Its endowment is now about $40,000, together with a quantity of real estate of little or no productive value.

President Ewell favors the project of turning the place into a state normal school. We found him a courteous and genial old gentleman, a Readjuster and progressive in politics. He thought that education and development would best be fostered by the new party, and he was of the opinion that the voters of the state would continue the Readjuster in power.

Williamsburg is a regular mine of relics of antiquity and places of historic interest. The worshipers in the Episcopal church, first established here in 1695, are called to their services by the silvery notes of a church bell in the church tower, which was presented them by Queen Anne The silver communion service was presented by King William and Mary. The baptismal font brought here from Jamestown is one in which the Indian princess, Pocohontas, was baptized. Beneath the chancel of the church sleep some of the noted men of the early colonial times. Adjoining the church yard is a large square residence, used at one time by Washington for his headquarters The college buildings were used during the Revolution by the British, French and Americans in succession as a hospital. In the rear of the hotel where this is written is the powder-house from which Sir William Berkeley in colonial times removed the powder of the colonist to their intense disgust, and the act nearly cost him his office and life. Within sight is the spot whereon stood the building in which Patrick Henry made his immortal appeal to arms which stirred up the Virginians to open rebellion against King George. In another direction is the site of the old colonial palace, the residence of Lord Dunmore. Governor Spottswood and other old-time worthies Williamsburg still retains the impress of the courtly society of other days, and the refinement which is inevitable from contact with men of learning and culture, such as the masters and professors of the college. The old-time Virginia prosperity has vanished, and the citizens have not reconciled themselves to making money by new departures. The country is well stocked with game, the rivers on each side are filled with fish and oysters, the farms are still fertile. Wherefore the matter of subsistence is an easy problem to solve, and beyond that they trouble themselves but little. Like their former fellow-citizen and ruler, Sir William Berkeley, who thanked God that there were no schools nor printing presses in all Virginia to breed heresy and discontent, so the citizens of to-day have got along without a newspaper ever since the war, and seem to think they are better off without one. An income of $900 a year would supply any one with everything required here, and many of the burghers get along very comfortably and happily on less.

Lands of very fair productiveness are ridiculously low in the country. Senator Groome of Maryland, has a farm of five hundred acre adjoining town, with a fine residence on it, fronting on one of the village streets, for which he paid but $7,000 a year or two since. Any where in Ohio the same land would command $40,000 at least. Mr. E. S. Hamlin, formerly of Cincinnati, and at one time a member of the Ohio state board of public works, has a farm and residence on the adjoining side at about the same figures, and is a permanent resident of the village. Mr. Barney, the Dayton car builder, and Hon L. B. Guickel, lately purchased Hog Island, in James river, containing seventeen hundred acres, and are filling it with improved machinery and stocking it with blooded cattle. There are a number of interesting features as to northern men of this class and their future in this state, which I will speak of in my next.

Two Enterprises.

Wall Street Daily News.

"So you would marry Ethel?" demanded the father, as he wheeled around to face the trembling lover.

"Yes, sir."

"And you have money in bank—real estate—bonds—stocks, say $75,000 worth?"

"N-no, sir, but I can work up. I—I am bound to win, sir."

"How?"

"I shall go to Florida, buy 100 acres of land, raise 5,000,000 oranges per year for the market, and in ten years I shall be rich."

"Hum! Yes! Hum!" growled out the old man. "Very enterprising—very good opening, young man!"

"Y-yes sir!"

"I have an enterprise on hand as well. Ethel will marry a Buffalo widower this spring. He is consumptive. He won't live two years. He will leave her $200,000. Go house! Go to Europe for three years. That will kill him, bury him and give her a year to wear weeds and get over her grief. Then she's yours, cash and all, and I will put my hand on your head and bless you!"

When the young man left the house he didn't seem to believe it.

Plantation Philosphy.

Opie P. Reed.

Too much 'fection is a mighty 'nough kind ob nough. Too much pie makes a man mone-'ous sick.

Ef a man's mind didn't ripen ter suit de growin' ole ob de body, de feebleness ob one would make de activity ob de udder mighty dissatisfied. A boy's mine in an ole man's body would be an odd combination.

De human family is so filled wid pride in life dat desire for show does not stop at death. I's often knowed women ter perfess 'ligion on far death bed an' den tell what colored dress day wanted to be buried in.

Ef it tuck much ob a struggle ter git drunk as it does ter git sober, I neber would hab laid out in de rain all night. De machinery ob dis life is a mighty contrary arrangement. De thing dat yer oughtenter do is mighty easy but de thing yer oughter 'complish is powerful hard

A Tinker's Dam.

New York Sun.

What is a tinker's dam? Why should a tinker want a dam, and of what use is a dam to a tinker, in or out of his profession?—Graphic.

As our esteemed contemporary is in pursuit of information, we will reply that a tinker's dam is a dam of dough or other suitable material, constructed by a tinker to confine his molten solder to the business at hand; and that, inasmuch as when a tinker's dam has once served its purpose it possesses little or no commercial value, the phrase has come to be a frequently used and almost universally understood synonyme for worthlessness.

Extracted from Shakespeare.

The expression "you all," so common in this part of the country, is from Shakespeare: "You all did see that on the Lupercal I thrice presented him a kingly crown."

Married to Order.

Detroit Free Press.

A man from Syracuse wanted to hire a married couple at the Castle Garden Emigration bureau. The commissioners happening to be just at that moment quite out of married couples, the superintendent ordered up two young Wurtemberg emigrants of the opposite sex, who had made one another's acquaintance on the ship coming over, and married them with little ceremony. They never expected affairs to go as far as this, but on being promised a good situation and supplied with a little money for a marriage festival, they fell into line with great gayety and haste.

Woman's Rights.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Lucy Stone is again complaining that the law does not give a man's wife more property. But the law, in some cases, is very good to the wife; "I will be just. I will take half the property and you may take the other half." The wife takes her half, spends it on seal-skin sacques, spring bonnets, etc., and presently has nothing left. Then the law says that, although the woman has wasted the money that would have supported her through life her husband must take his money and pay it out that she may have food and clothing (and continue to paralyze all other females the matter.

An Æsthetic Rat.

New York Tribune.

San Francisco newspapers make mention of a rat recently captured in that city in whose stomach a diamond was found. That rat had evidently caught the rage for "decorated interiors."

An Unruly Fire Escape.

Somerville Journal.

An Albany man invented a fire escape which on his attempting to try it actually knocked him down in his room and broke his leg before he could get it to the window

PECK'S BAD BOY.

How the Boy's Pa Lost His Teeth.

Peck's Sun.

"You think you know it all, now," said the grocery man, "and you are pretty intelligent, for a boy that has been brought up carelessly, but there are things that you will learn after a while that will astonish you. But what ails your pa's teeth. The hired girl was over here to get some corn meal for gruel, and she said your pa was gumming it, since he lost his teeth."

"O, about the teeth. That was too bad. You see my chum has got a dog that is old, and his teeth have all come out in front, and this morning I borried pa's teeth before he got up, to see if we couldn't fix them in the dog's mouth, so he could eat better. Pa says it is an evidence of a kind heart for a boy to be good to dumb animals, but its a darn mean dog that will go back on a friend. We tied the teeth in the dog's mouth with a string that went around his under jaw, and you'd dide to see how funny he looked when he laffed. He looked just like pa when he tries to smile so as to get me to come up to him so he can lick me. The dog pawed his mouth a spell to get the teeth out, and then we gave him a bone with some meat on, and he began to gnaw the bone, and the teeth came off the plate, and he thought it was pieces of the bone, and he swallowed the teeth. My chum noticed it first, and he said we had got to get in our work pretty quick to save the plates, and I think we were in luck to save them. I held the dog, and my chum, who was better acquainted with him, untied the strings and got the gold plates out, but there were only two teeth left, and the dog was happy. He woggled his tail for more teeth, but we hadn't any more. I am going to give him ma's teeth some day. My chum says when a dog gets an appetite for anything you have got to keep giving it to him, or he goes back on you. But I think my chum played dirt on me. We sold the gold plates to a jewelry man, and my chum kept the money. I think, as long as I furnished the goods, he ought to have given me something besides the experience, don't you? After this I don't have no more partners, you bet." All this time the boy was marking on a piece of paper, and soon after he went out the grocery man noticed a crowd outside and on going out he found a sign hanging up which read, "Wormy Figs for Parties."

The Poet Whittier.

Mr. Whittier, now in his 76th year, is residing in Boston during the present winter, and it will be a pleasure to the thousands of his friends and admirers to know that his health is very good and that he is able to enjoy society. Mrs. Howard, a well-known writer, who called upon him, publishes in The Newburyport Herald for Jan 4th, a bright and interesting Boston letter, from which the following extract is taken:

I will tell you first what you will be glad to hear. I find our own Whittier in good health. He is living in the heart of the city pleasantly and quietly. He is not, however, in entire seclusion, as you will believe when I tell you that while we talked of dear friends whose faces we shall see no more in this life—of the Summers, Longfellows, Fields and others—several vivacious infants were playing "Hide and seek" under the table, chairs and sofas of the parlor where we sat. They came near being "too many guns" for us, but after a time having finished their game, they withdrew, not from any hint on our part, but according to their "own sweet will," which is the ruling power with the rising generation We continued our conversation, after their departure, with more ease. Our train of thought naturally led to the subject of immortality and kindred subjects, and brought us to the discussion of Dr. J. H. Nichols's book, "Whence, What, Where?" It is attracting a great deal of attention from thoughtful minds in both liberal and conservative circles. The poet had evidently made a thorough study of it. He expressed himself as having been much gratified by its perusal, in itself considered, and also from the fact that it gave him a pleasing surprise to read such a book from the pen of Dr. Nichols, whom he had regarded as devoted to exact science in the life that now is, rather than to rational and spiritual meditation upon the life to come. I was glad to find that we agreed in thinking the chapter on death the finest in the book.

The Honest Clerk.

Detroit Free Press.

A merchant who felt that his profits were not as large as his trade warranted, looked over his books one Sunday and then interviewed his clerk with:

"John Henry, you have taken $500 of my money since January."

"That's so. I used it to buy futures in cotton, and I lost."

"And I must send you to state prison!"

"Oh, no! Previous to January I took $800 of your money and bought wheat, and my profits have been so large that I can return all your money and have enough left to buy a race horse. But for my honesty you would have never known of the first steal. But for my business tact you would have lost all. You'd better go visiding and give me full charge!"

Maybe She Was Mad.

The Judge.

A woman entered a saloon in Jersey City, kicked over a table, smashed a dozen glasses, shook her fist under the bar-keeper's nose, and called him a fiend, and led her husband out by the ear. The bar-keeper from over the Rhine, closed one eye significantly, and remarked to a terrified customer, "By chinks! maybe she vas mad about somedings—eh?"

AUNT DINAH'S HYMN.

[Angusta Chronicle.]

De sinner see de mote in de Christian eye,
He can't see the beam in he own;
He had better go home an' keep he house clean,
An' let God's chillen alone.
I'm gwine home to glory,
Gwine to de shinin' town,
Gwine to tell my story,
An' wear the golden crown.

De sinner find fault wid he knows not what,
Can't put nuttin' better in de place;
Better go er seekin' on de solitary path,
An' git aboard de old ship o' Grace,
For de lightnin' it am flashin'
The thunder loud do roll,
De mitey wave am dashin',
Oh, sinner, save your soul!

De sinners stumble on in er great big crowd,
Er gropin' wid de halt an' de blind,
Dey makes a heap of noise to keep their spirits up,
But they're lackin' of de Christian mind.
Don't turn to Satin callin',
But tuk de helpin' hand,
'Twill s'port you in your toilin'
'Long wid the chosen band.

Dey had better keep time to de music of de just,
An' jine in de singin' wid de band,
An' try mitey hard to be among de fust
Dat am pushin' for de promised land,
Whar de holy lamp am burnin',
Whar de saints in glory stand,
To meet de soul returnin'
Home to de happy land.

For de gospel's train am comin' on fast,
Sinner, git er ticket while you kin;
It's crowded wid de saints, an' will push on fast
If you don't hurry up an' git in.
I'm gwine home to glory,
To Canaan's happy land,
I'm gwine to tell my story,
An' wid de blessed stand.

Blanche Roosevelt.

George Alfred Townsend.

Blanche Roosevelt, who is a Virginia Tucker on her father's side, a Roosevelt of Philadelphia on her mother's, a native of Ohio, and by marriage a Milanese, is probably the author, her friends tell me, of the novel "Marked in Haste," just issued here, and the dedication to "the memory of the kind friend and philanthropist who early aided me" is supposed to indicate him who gave the lout to her musical life shroud which is to some extent autobiographically told here. While not a New Yorker, she seems a fair type of what is generally interpreted to be the "stylish New York girl," and still the steel blue and wheaten braids and expressive facial contour, less doll-like than heretofore, reveal the western-born woman.

Scene, village school. Lady visitor (to a very dirty child): "Jane, why don't you come with a clean face to school?" Jane (after some hesitation): "Please, ma'am, mither canna spare me only cauft water, and she wunna hae me wes hard, for it cracks ma skin."

A Remarkable Fact.

A man who has traveled round the world has discovered as the result this remarkable fact: "A young Jones is born every forty minutes."

THE DAYLIGHT STORE!

Full Line General Merchandise.

Largest Stock and Lowest Prices.

Call and Satisfy Yourself

AT

JOSEPH V. WECKBACHS.

REFRIGERATORS.

CHURCH PEWS.

KEY NOTE SCHOOL DESKS

RAIL ROAD SEATS

WE MANUFACTURE THE PERFECTION

REFRIGERATORS

For Households, Grocers, Hotels, Restaurants, Saloons, Stores and Markets. Also Ale and Beer Coolers, Back Bars, Hardwood Saloon Fixtures, Counters, CASHIERS' DESKS, Complete FITTINGS for STORES and OFFICES in Elegant Designs.

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF

SCHOOL, CHURCH, COURT HOUSE, HALL FURNITURE and SCHOOL APPARATUS,

Including Church Pews, Settees, Pulpits, Lecturns, Pulpit Chairs, Opera Chairs, Lawn Seats, all of the **Latest Improved Designs for** Churches, Chapels, Lodges, Missions, Sabbath Schools, **Lecture Rooms,** Waiting Rooms, Court Rooms, Court Houses, **Hotel Offices, Croquet** Lawns, School Seats, Rail Road Settees, &c., &c.

THE ONLY MANUFACTURERS OF

"KEY NOTE" SCHOOL DESKS.

Best School Desk ever made, with **Noiseless Hinge,** which cannot wear out; Self-supporting Lever, **Strong Scotch Pig Iron,** more durable than wood, and will not break. Has an **Easy,** Curved Slat Back and Seat, giving the greatest degree of comfort attainable. These Desks have been adopted by the BOARDS of Education of Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Milwaukee and other **Eastern** Cities, and are now in use in the **NORMAL Schools** of Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and all other Western States.

SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.

Established in twenty-four years.

Main Office and Manufactory:

211 & 225 S. CANAL ST., CHICAGO.

SCHOOL FURNITURE MANF'G CO., CHICAGO.

THIS CELEBRATED AX FOR SALE BY

KEEN KUTTER
E.C. SIMMONS
KEEN KUTTER
CELEBRATED