OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

State Directory.

C. H. VAN WYCK, U. S. Senator, Neb. City.
ALVIN SAUNDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha.
E. K. VALENTINE, Representat e, West Point.
JAMES W. DAWES, Governor, Lincoln.
E. P. ROGGEN, Secretary of State.
JOHN WALLICHS, Auditor, Lincoln.
P. D. STURDEVANT, Treasurer, Lincoln.
W. W. JONES, Supt. Public Instruction.
A. G. KENDALL, 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. B. 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. KOEHNKE, Chief of Fire Dept.
JOSEPH H. HALL, Ch'n Board of Health.

COUNCILMEN.

1st Ward—J. M. Schnellbacher, Wm. Herold.
2nd Ward—Jerry Hartman, J. M. Patterson.
3rd Ward—Alva Drew, M. B. Murphy.
4th Ward—C. S. Dawson, F. D. Lehuhoff.

SCHOOL BOARD.

JESSE B. STRODE,	J. W. BARNES,
V. V. LEONARD,	Wm. WINTERSTEEN.
ED. GREUSEL,	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 BÆCK, 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. 9.30 a. m.	EASTERN.	9.00 a. m. 3.00 p. m.
9.00 a. m. 6.00 p. m.	WESTERN.	9.00 a. m. 6.55 p. m.
1.00 a m	NORTHERN.	4.25 p. m
.50 p. m.	SOUTHERN.	9.00 a. m
.30 a m. .30 p. m.	OMAHA.	8.25 a. m. 4.25 p. m.
4.00 p. m.	WEEPING WATER.	8.00 a. m
11.00 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, 3 1881.

FOR OMAHA FROM PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 3:45 a. m. Arrives 6:00 a. m.
4:25 p. m. " 8:45 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 9:36 a. m.
" 7:00 p. m. " 9:10 p. m.
" 6:30 p. m. " 7:35 p. m.
K. C. AND ST. JOE.
" 8:25 a. m. " 9:20 a. m.
" 7:15 p. m. " 8:30 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.

Leaves Plattsmouth 9:00 a. m. Arrives Lincoln 11:15 a. m.; Hastings 4:20 p. m.; McCook 1:50 p. m.; Denver 8:26 a. m.
Leaves 6:35 p. m.; Arrives Lincoln 9:20 p. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves at 9:35 a. m.; Arrives Lincoln 1:10pm
Leaves at 8:10 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 2:00 p. m.; Hastings 8:20 a. m.
Leaves at 2:50 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 8:30 p. m.; Hastings 2:50 a. m.; McCook 1:30 a. m.; Denver 1:00 p. m.

FROM THE WEST.

Leaves Denver at 8:05 p. m.; Arrives at McCook 4:50 a. m.; Hastings 10:20 a. m.: Lincoln 2:00 p. m.; Plattsmouth 5:00 p. m.

Leaves Lincoln 7 a. m; arrives Plattsmouth 9:00 a. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves Lincoln at 11:45 a. m; Arrives 5:30pm
Leaves Hastings 7:45 p. m.; Arrives Lincoln 9:30 p. m.; Plattsmouth 2:50 a. m.
Leaves Denver 6:00 a. m.; Arrives McCook 5:26 a.m.; Hastings 9:30 p. m.; Lincoln 6;45 a. m.; Plattsmouth 11:50 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 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	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 "	2.48 "
Louisville	6 32 "	5.33 "	3.50 "
Springfield	6.51 "	5,48 "	4.25 "
Papillion	7.20 "	6.15 "	5.25 "
Omaha arrives	8.06 "	6.55 "	7.06 "

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

19y1

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. MATHEWS

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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

J. B. STRODE.

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

District Attorney and Notary Public.

WILL S. WISE.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Real Estate, Fire Insurance and 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.

ATTORNEYAT 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 prompt 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. Hyers, 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.

CENTRAL PARK OBELISK

A Student of Mortars Says the Structure is Made of Concrete.

Mr. U. Cummings, in a letter to The Scientific American concerning the composition of the Egyptian obelisk in Central Park, says: "My reasons for believing the obelisk to be a mass of concrete are as follows: I have spent a life time in the manufacture of limes and cements, and in the study of mortars, concretes, etc., and after thirty years spent in this line, it seems as though I ought to know concrete when I see it.

I went around on the back side of the obelisk, climed over the wire fence, mounted the masonry work, took out a strong magnifying glass and a sharp pointed steel, and went at it. I could see what looked at a distance to be a gray, reddish, uniform tint, was, on close inspection, granite broken into pieces from the size of a walnut down to corn or wheat size, and these broken stones were intimately mixed with some bituminous matter, black and seamy, something of the nature of asphaltum. The black substance and broken stone were thoroughly mixed with hydraulic lime; by the latter I do not mean hydraulic cement, but lime which contained sufficient clay to render it hydraulic, but not enough to prevent it from slaking if kept under weight eight or ten days. With my steel point I could plow out this hydraulic lime, and with my knife I cut and shaved the black substance, which lay in all conceivable ways, the grain in some bits presenting their flat sides, sometimes their ends, sometimes vertical, sometimes horizontal, showing it to have been mixed up with the lime and broken stone haphazard. I think, if I had had time enough and no policeman to nose around and bother one, I could have taken out a bit of granite with my steel.

The heiroglyphics show, as plain as anything can show, that they were formed by fastening the proper form on the inside of the box into which the concrete was resumed, and when the concrete had hardened sufficiently, the boxes were taken away, and the pattern of the hieroglyphics were withdrawn, leaving their impression on the face of the concrete, exactly as is done every day by manufacturers of artificial stone. Such work cannot be mistaken for work done by the chisel by any one familiar with that class of work. Every letter is made to 'draw,' and in no place could I find a spot among all the hieroglyphics where a pattern would not 'draw.'

Such a structure, made in concrete as I have described, could be safely carried up at the rate of from 12 to 15 inches per day, and so positive am I that it is concrete, that I would not hesitate to enter into a contract to erect exact duplicates of it in any city for $15,000 each. I think I can find granite in Connecticut of the same color, the bituminous matter in New York, and the hydraulic lime in Buffalo and with these make just as good obelisks at were ever turned out in Egypt. As to the durability of the obelisk in Central park, of which much has been written lately, I think it will stand for ages where it is. Some portions may get loose that were not perfectly cemented, but as a whole the material is of that class that will outlast anything else we have.

The Steamship of the Future.

The coming steamship, according to Mr. Bliven's belief, will measure 468 feet in length by 72 feet beam and 55 feet depth of hold, and have a gross tonnage of 4,000. She will carry 600 first-class passengers, 2,000 in the steerage and 500 tons of mail and express matter, will make twenty-four round trips from America to England yearly, and a single trip in five days. The cost of operating, it is claimed, will be one-half of that for the present model vessels of the same capacity, and she will need no sailors. For safety she will have eight cross bulkheads and one fore and aft on the line of every deck. These steamships will be supplied with compound screws which will project, when in service, from either side of the vessel just forward of the stern post. The double misfortune of breaking a shaft and having the rudder and rudder post carried away by the detachment of the main screw will not even hinder Mr. Bliven's mastless ships from going triumphantly on their way. In such an event the auxiliary screws will be pushed out and the water tight shutters, covering them and hinged to the stern post, will form a double rudder. Separate engines will be used to operate the screws, and the time required to apply the power and connect the shutters with the regular steering gear will be but a few minutes.

How Imperial Guests Are Received.

Philadelphia Times.

Berlin court journalists relate with touching sympathy the exhausting labors undergone by the crown prince on the occasion of the silver wedding festivities in receiving his own and his imperial father's guests at the railway stations. Every royal personage who travels abroad must be received in a uniform such as he himself wears, and as whole crowds of kings and princes and things come to town, the unfortunate host is kept busy changing his dress, like a man in a pantomime. An Austrian prince would arrive by one train, and when the crown prince, in an Austrian uniform, had received him, he must quickly get into a Russian uniform and drive back to the station to meet a Russian prince, and so on, till all his guests had been duly received. A modern prince of high rank has as many costumes as a leading tenor, and on busy days he has to make as many changes. But then a prince does not have much else to do.

A Use for Chinese Pigtails.

New York Sun.

A down-town dealer in Chinese and Japanese goods recently advertised that he had for sale a large quantity of hair from China. A reporter asked him if the hair was collected in the same manner as the European article, from the abundant tresses of peasant girls. "No," he replied, "the dealers procure it mostly from prisons. One of the punishments feared by some Chinese criminals is the deprivation of their pigtails. They would rather commit hari-kari than lose the precious appendage, especially if it is very long. As there are many criminals in China, there is no scarcity of hair. Many Chinamen without either money or a superstitous regard for their pigtails part with them for a small consideration. I guess few people who wear the hair ever think that it may have been once a part of the pigtail of a Chinese bank director who had his head cut off for misappropriating the funds of the bank."

Prescribing by Telegraph.

The Electrician.

An employe of the Eastern Extension Telegraph company, stationed at Cape Bolimao, Manila, had a narrow escape the other day, having taken ten grains of sugar of lead in mistake for a similar quantity of ammonia. He telegraphed for advice to the Hong Kong telegraph office. Dr. Hartigan, of that city, came down to the office, and sent him advice, per cable, which resulted in his recovery. The distance between Hong Kong and Cape Bolimao is about 555 miles. Probably this is the first time that a doctor has prescribed for a patient over 500 miles away from him.

Baked Beans in Boston Style.

New York Tribune.

Last Monday Miss Parloa began her morning lesson at her school of cookery by giving directions for baking beans in the Boston style. A quart of beans had been freed of stones and dirt, washed clean and soaked over night in cold water. The water was poured off and enough warm water put in to cover the beans. A pound of rather lean salt pork was added, and the dish was allowed to boil moderately for half an hour. The beans were then turned into a colander, and three quarts of cold water were poured over them. Half the beans were put in a bean pot, then the pork, with its rind scored, and then the rest of the beans, and over them was poured a mixture composed of a teaspoonful of mustard, a tablespoonful of molasses and a cupful of water. Enough boiling water to just cover the beans was added, and they were put into a slow oven to cook slowly for ten hours. Miss Parloa said that it is this slow cooking, with the occasional addition of a little water so as to keep the beans nearly covered all the time, which makes the dish nice. The use of mustard lessens the liability of distress from eating of the beans. Where pork is not liked, two pounds of corned beef can be substituted. When ready for serving, the beans have a rich brown color and are moist and whole. In this instance the testing of the dish was postponed till the next day, because, as already remarked, many hours were needed for the cooking.

The Heroine of the Novelists of To-Day.

Atlantic Monthly.

May I be pardoned the impertinence, but I have of late taken some pains to ascertain the age of the heroine—the heroine of the contemporary novel. Examining carefully, in several instances, the data furnished by her sponsors, I have sorted out and tabulated certain general facts. These facts show her age to be, never under twenty; rarely two-and-twenty; usually from twenty-four to twenty-seven, twenty-eight, and even there-above, giving an average of twenty-five (plus). While pursuing these numerical calculations, I am closely observing the heroine's face. There are no "telling lines" upon the brow or about the eye, and her color is still faultless. It is to be noted, moreover, that she retains in her manner a wonderful measure of youthful vivacity and frankness. I am far from caviling at the happy ease and gracefulness with which she carries the weight of her years. This is as we would have it; but the singularity of the case appears, when her age is contrasted with that of her predecessor, the heroine of the old-fashioned novel. The latter is always a jeune fille, who, when the narrative of her fortunes is concluded, has scarcely more than crossed the threshold of the twenties. Rustic and unschooled, or accomplished and sophisticated; phlegmatic or piquant, timid or audacious—whatever her temperament and behavior, she is invariably lovely and of tender age. What writer of fiction in its early days would have presented, or what reader would have accepted, a heroine who did not possess the two chief requisites, beauty and youth? Of beauty, it is still expected the heroine shall have a certain allowance, as a pair of fine eyes or a "sensitive mouth." As to youth, the restriction no longer holds. Why the changed fashion? I account for it in only one way: the metaphysical tendency of the modern novel seems to require that the character of central importance shall interest us subjectively. This character must be subtended by actual experience, ripe feeling, settled convictions, and a clever vein of casuistry. Now, as these do not consist with the idea of extreme youth, and as consistency and realism are the special jewels of the present fiction school, it follows that we have a heroine who, to say the least, is "no longer young." Again, conversation is, as every reader knows, an assential element of the contemporary novel; and analysis would probably show the following ratio: Conversation, including speculative interpolation by the author, three parts; incident, one. What, in the present exigency, were a silent or monosyllabic heroine? The heroine is she who converses subtilely, saying far more than "meets the ear," adroitly touching both the heights and deeps of experience. The conversation of school girls is not wont to be of this order; hence the reigning heroine's maturer age.

Why I Hate a Man Milliner.

Clara Belle in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Corinna is dead. Speaking in the abstract, I am not sorry. He was a man milliner. There ought to be no men milliners. One of my reasons is that, in common fairness, a few lines of business ought to be left to women. Another and more important one is that men shouldn't be let into the mysteries of the female toilet. It is enough for them to see and admire the results, without knowing the processes. We all know that the potency of effects is often impaired by a disclosure of the means. If we know that a certain beauty spot in a picture was produced by two or three commonplace scratches with a stub of a brush, or by a bold splash of paint, it would lose half its charms for us. Thus it is with bonnets. Intricate creations in millinery are dazzling and puzzling to male eyes. Would they be so if the observer knew exactly how they were made? Therefore, I hold that the putting together of women's wear should be as secret as Freemasonry, so far as the admission of men to any knowledge of the business is concerned. That is why I hate a man-milliner, and can not mourn when he died. Speaking of men in connection with women's clothes, tailors are being encouraged to meddle with those affairs. There is a notion that they can make a waist fit better than an ordinary dress-maker can; but the real superiority of their work lies in the pressing and finish. Tailor-made suits of cloth have a distinctive look, and are extremely popular. Objection is sometimes made by sensitive women to being measured by men. A male dress-maker has introduced a machine to obviate this difficulty. It consists of a sectional jacket, with more tabs, hooks and eyes, numbered tapes, slotted openings and other adjustable devices, than I could undertake to describe. He puts it on you, lets it out here, takes it in there, and finally gets it fastened quite snugly all over. Then he consults the figures on the tapes, records them in his book, and you have been thoroughly measured for the waist of your dress. I took a friend with me on the occasion when this machine was applied to me, just as though I was going to a dentist or some other disagreeable operator. But there was nothing unpleasant about my experience. I was sent into a dressing-room to remove my dress-waist and put on the patent one. Then I emerged fully incased in the latter, and had to submit to no handling whatever.

A Fruit Which Succeeds Everywhere.

Chicago Times.

Now, the finest, the most luscious, if not the most beautiful of all the fruits, can be produced without difficulty, not only in every state and territory in the country, but in every country on the continent from Patagonia to Labrador. It flourishes in a wild state in the lowest valleys and up to the line of perpetual snow on the mountains. It grows in regions that enjoy perpetual summer and in places where the snow covers the ground three-fourths of the year. The plant is almost as hardy as grass, and often contends with it for the possession of the soil. The seeds are often carried long distances by birds, and sprung up in advance at the coming of snow. Plants are washed down by streams, and take root in the soil where they are deposited. They accommodate themselves to all sorts of soil and climate. Florida, Montana, Maine and California each claim to produce this fruit to the highest degree of perfection. The truth is, it is produced in each in a condition so near perfection that the people believe it cannot be equalled anywhere else.

Although disseminated like the grasses and weeds and growing wild in great luxurience, no plant useful to man is capable of greater improvement by cultivation. The size, color, and flavor of the fruit can be changed almost as the grower desires. The plant is adapted to field, garden, or hot-house cultivation. It can be propagated by seeds, runners, or divisions of the root. No plant producing fruit multiplies so fast and never comes into bearing so quickly. One plant producing fruit this season will form fifty plants that will produce fruit next year. This fruit, the strawberry, which is produced so easily and is so excellent, is neglected to a greater extent than any fruit that is only grown in favored localities and with extreme difficulty. Many persons set out orchards of apple, pear, plum and cherry trees and wait a dozen years for them to produce fruit before they take the proper steps to secure a supply of strawberries. In fact, on the majority of farms no attempt is ever made to raise the plant that tempts the appetite as few things can.

Three Seasons in Florida.

A Southern journal says there are three seasons in Florida—the orange, vegetable and invalid; the last paying the best. In the summer the Floridians live on yams and sugar-cane, and in the winter on Yankees.

Anecdotes of Artists.

Lippincott's Magazine.

C——, while walking along a country lane with his color box in hand, had met a native who took him for a spectacle vender and inquired the price of his wares. "I am out of spectacles," replied the artist, and went his way. Next day, returning to finish his sketch, he met the same man and was again asked the price of "glasses." "The fact is, friend," said he, "I don't sell spectacles."

"What dew yeou sell them?" queried the rustic. By way of reply, the artist, opened his box and showed the neatly-ranged vials of color. The querist gave but a look, and exclaimed in inimitable tones of disgust, "Homœopathy doctor, by thunder!"

D—— called at a farm house one morning and asked permission to make a picture in the yard. "Yes sir," replied the farmer; "go in. There's fifteen in there already; but tell 'em all I keer for is a drift-way."

G— claimed the honor of having sketched a queen. She was scrubbing the floor of the village grocery at the time, and as the sketch was completed a negro lounged in with the news that King Pharoh of the Montank tribe was dead. "That makes me queen!" exclaimed the woman, who proved to be the old king's widow; and, straightening up, she discarded mop and brush, and at once set out for her new kingdom amid the wastes of Montank.

THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

The Address of Hon. Higginbottom Lawless on "Sentiment."

A Generous Offer From Toronto--A Parliamentary Question--The Regular Programme of Business.

Detroit Free Press.

"I wish to displain," said Brother Gardner as he adjusted his spectacles and brushed up his front hair, "I wish to displain dat de Hon. Higginbottom Lawless, of Kosciusko, Miss., am present in de aunty room an' burnin' to deliber his celebrated address on 'Sentiment.' He arrove heah three or four days ago, an' has finished my las' bar'l of apples, worn my Sunday coat right along, an' will be a deadhead on me till he kin spoke dis piece an' cotch a mixed freight train gwine to Toledo. De committee will escort him, an' if dat water pail am upset or any lamps knocked down doorin' his delibery de guilty wretch or wretches will receive a lesson dat will remain solid for a hundred y'ars."

The Hon. Lawless appeared with a pair of red mittens in one hand and a lemon in the other, and such was his placidity of mind that when he bit into one of the mittens in place of the lemon he never even changed color. He sized up five feet and six inches, intelligent expression, head cast in the shape of a pear, and feet large enough to trample an onion bed out of sight. He mounted the platform like a steer climbing a side-hill, bowed right and left in response to the applause, and quietly began:

"My frens, I cannot dispress the pleasure an' gratificashun which I feel to fin' myself standin' heah under de sacred shingles of Paradise hall—a structure whose name am a household word wharebber de English language greets de ear. [Applause.] I would rather stan heah dan to be buried under a $10,000 monument. [Cheers.]

"De subjick ob my address am Sentiment. What am sentiment? Whar' do we git it, an' what am it worf by de pound when de market am not oberstocked? I answer dat sentiment am a sort o' 'lasses an' mush surroundin' de heart. In some cases it hardens up an' turns to stun, while in odders it thins out until de heart fairly floats in a pond o' sweetness. [Applause.] Sentiment has considerabul to do wid obery ackshun in our eberyday life. It am bizness when you start out to borry a pan of flour or a basket ob taters. It am sentiment dat causes a naybur to lend, instead of demandin' spot cash. [Wild applause from Judge Cadaver.]

"Bizness acktuates de lazy an' de shiftless to sot out an' beg cold vittles an' old clothes an' dimes an' quarters. Sentiment acktuates women to shed tears ober 'em an' stock 'em up wid 'nuff to loaf on fur another month. When we have a kickin' hoss our sentiment am 'pealed to. We argy dat de safety of our loved one requires us to trade dat anamile off to some preacher who wants a perfeckly reliable hoss. Dat's one kind of sentiment. When we buy an excurshun ticket to Niagaria Falls, an' reach de grand cataract arter a thirty hours' sweat on cattle cars, de immense waste of water 'peals to anodder sort o' sentiment. When we luv we reveal another phase of sentiment. If de gal am high-toned an' rich de sentiment am all solid. If she am only average, an' in debt fur her las' corset, de sentiment am purty thin an' won't last longer dan de first bill fur meat comes in. [Cries of, "You bet!"]

"My frens, sentiment writes poetry wid one hand an' tans de backs of de chill'en wid de odder. It guides our thoughts to friends ober de sea, an' sends old clothes to relashuns in Wisconsin. It makes us shed tears fur de dead, and yit warns us to cut de undertaker's bill down 20 per cent. Sentiment tells us to luv our fellow men, an' yit whispers to us to lock our doahs an' place torpedoes in our hen roosts. [Groans.] I have been lookin' into de matter fur de las' forty eight y'ars, an' I has cum to de conclushun dat it was a wise thing to purvide de human race wid sentiment. If it had bin left out by any accident in de mixin' de bes' man among us wouldn't have got a bid if put up at aucshun along wid a lot of fence posts. I could talk to you fur three straight weeks on dis subjeck, but obsarvin' dat my half hour am up I will chop off right heah an' hope dat it may be my pleasure at some fucher day to meet you agin. Any pusson who wants his fortune told will find me in de aunty-room fur de nex' two hours." [Cheers and yells.]

The secretary then announced the following communication from Toronto, Ont.:

Bro. Gardner;

DEAR SIR—I am one of the fifty citizens of this place who will chip in $200 each to build a Paradise hall for you in Toronto, if you will remove your headquarters. Business is business. Answer yes or no. G. A. F.

"It was a werry kind offer," replied the president, "but I was forced to decline it. We has now got a membership in Canada of ober 1,000, an' reckon de time am not fur distant when we shall have branches at Toronto, London, Quebec and Montreal. If we tried to move the main tree to a new locashun we might lose all de sap."

Shindig Watkins secured the floor to ask for information, and read from a slip of paper as follows:

"If I offer a resolushun dat de meetin' adjourn, an' Kurnel Taylor moves to amend, an' Judge Ashepoo moves to strike out all arter de enactin' clause, an' de Rev. Spooner moves dat we donate $10 to de heathen, which motion takes de cake. No more at present. Yours trully."

Brother Gardner looked down upon the man like a thunder-storm glaring at an English sparrow, and there was something chilly in his voice as he replied:

"Brudder Watkins, in case you eber move to adjourn de meeting" an' it can't be shown dat you am crazy, no one will have a chance to amend, an' doan' you forget it! Sot down, sir—sot down an' make up your mind dat you have had one of de narrowest scapes on record!"

The following was then read in a gentle voice:

QUINCY, Pa

Dear Bro. Gardner:

The proceedings of the "Lime-Kiln Club" are read with great delight in our debating society, but there is a general curiosity among the members to know what "de reg'lar program ob bissness" is, that you purceed to emalgumate. If it is none of the secrets of the club our society would like to know. We would like to have your opinion on the question:

"Resolved, That man is a free moral agent."

Quincy Debating Society,
A. B. ROLLAND,
Corresponding Secretary.

"Our reg'lar programmy of business," answered the president, "includes election, reports, communicashuns, unfinished biz'ness, a colleckshun, wakin' up Elder Toots, an' adjournin'. We doan' allus foller de programmy, but it's dar jist de same.

"As to man bein' a free moral agent, I deny it. No man in dis kentry eber sent his wife to church an' went off fishin' hisself an' felt perfeckly satisfied about it. A man wid any conscience at all finds a hard row to hoe, an' lots of 'em who doan' keer two cents for law am prevented by de still, small voice from gittin' widin twenty rods of a melon patch."

Made to Look Like Hard Tack.

New York Sun.

The Fifth New York Volunteers (Duryea Zouaves) association gave their first annual reception last evening at Irving hall. The picturesque zouave uniform aided the bright toilets of the ladies in making the scene in the ball room very brilliant and pleasing. The dancing programmes were a light brown, dotted with black, and stamped "18, B. C." in red. They represented the hard tack which was served out to the troops during the war. "I don't know what '18, B. C.' meant," said an officer last evening, "but the tack was so confoundedly hard that we used to think it was the date of the making. I remember tiling the floor of our tent with the things when the ground was damp.

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 Selfish Hunter.

Detroit Free Press.

A Wolf having chased a Hunter across fields and through forests for several miles, at length had the mortification of seeing his Prey escape him by climbing a tree.

"Are you coming down?" he asked as he looked up and licked his chops.

"Not very fast!"

"I don't complain of that," panted the Wolf, "but what hurts my feelings is the fact that you didn't climb a tree on the start, instead of giving me this useless chase. Pray have some respect for other people's feelings hereafter."

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 SETTEES.

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 Desks, 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; Castings made Heavy of Strong Scotch Pig Iron, made Malleable, are not brittle and will not break. Has an Easy, Curved Flat Back and Seat, securing the greatest degree of comfort attainable. These Desks have been adopted by the BOARDS of EDUCATION in Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Milwaukee and other Eastern and Western cities. They are also in use in the NORMAL Schools of Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin and all other Western States.
Successors to the [illegible]WOOD SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.
Business established over twenty-four years.
We are [illegible] Two Mammoth Factories:
at BELDING, MICH. [illegible] & 225 S. CANAL ST., CHICAGO.
[illegible]
THE [illegible] MANF'G CO.,
Office [illegible] CHICAGO.

THIS CELEBRATED AX FOR SALE BY

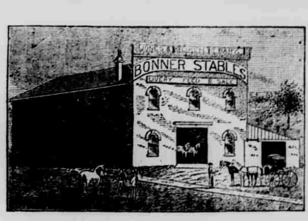
JOHNSON BROS.,

— DEALERS IN —

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware.

The best and most complete assortment in the city. In the ROCKWOOD BLOCK, two doors west of Carruths. CALL AND SEE US.

W. D. JONES'



COMPLETE

Livery and Sale Stable.

RIGS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION DAY OR NIGHT.

EVERYTHING IS FIRST-CLASS—THE BEST TEAMS IN THE CITY—SINGLE AND DOUBLE CARRIAGES.

TRAVELERS WILL FIND COMPLETE OUTFITS BY CALLING AT THE

Bonner Stable,

VINE AND FOURTH STS. July1tf. PLATTSMOUTH NEB

BEST
—ON WHEELS—
IS MANUFACTURED BY
FISH BROS. & CO.,
RACINE, WIS.,
WE MAKE EVERY VARIETY OF
Farm, Freight and Spring Wagons,
And by confining ourselves strictly to one class of work; by employing none but the Best of WORKMEN, using nothing but FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED MACHINERY and the VERY BEST of SELECTED TIMBER, and by a THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE of the business, we have justly earned the reputation of making
"THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS."
Manufacturers have abolished the warranty, but Agents may, on their own responsibility, give the following warranty with each wagon, if so agreed:
We Hereby Warrant the FISH BROS. WAGON No.........to be well made in every particular and of good material, and that the strength of the same is sufficient for all work with fair usage. Should any breakage occur within one year from this date by reason of defective material or workmanship, repairs for the same will be furnished at place of sale, free of charge, or the price of said repairs, as per agent's price list, will be paid in cash by the purchaser producing a sample of the broken or defective parts as evidence.
Knowing we can suit you, we solicit patronage from every section of the United States. Send for Prices and Terms, and for a copy of THE RACINE AGRICULTURIST, to
FISH BROS. & CO., Racine, Wis.