		BLE4.	Plattamonth Telephone Exchang
	MONTA	DERET	2 Bennett & Lewis, store. 3 M. B. Murphy & Co.,
A MARCEN	States and a state	STREET, STREET, STREET, ST	4 Bonner Stables.
A BECKY	1		5 E. B. Lewis, residence.
		and the second	7 J. V. Weckbach, store. 8 Western Union Telegraph office.
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B & M. R. R. in Nebraska,			14 B. D. WINGHAM.
MAIN LINE			15 J.o. Wayman, "
The second state			16 J. W. Jennings, " 17 W. S Wise, office,
	11		18 Morrissey Bros., office, 19 W it. Carter, store.
STATIONS :	EXPRESS TRAINS GOING WEST.		20 G. W. Fairfield, residence.
STATIONS:			21 M. B Murphy. " 22 D. n. Wneeler & to, office.
	No. 1.	No. 3.	23 J. P. Taylor, residence, 24 First National Bank.
flattsmouth	9 :00 a B	6:55 p m	25 P. E. Ruffper's office.
Oreapalis	9 :20 a a	7:15 p m	26 J. P. Young, store, 28 Jerkins flouse,
Ledar Creek	9:35 # 0	1 7:42 p m	29 if. w. Hyers, restuence,
Louisville.	10 :04 a m		31 Journal office. 32 Faufield's ice office.
Ashland.	10 :47 a h		34 HERALD PUL CO office
Greenwood	11 :0° a n	8 :45 j. m	35 J. N. Wile, residence. 36 S. M. Chapman, "
			37 W. D. Jones, " 38 A. N. Sultivan, "
Lincoln	Ar 11:5. p n L've 12:30 j k	1 L've 10 :15 p m	39 H. E. Palmer, "
Hastings	Ar. 1.25 pt. L've 1.3" pt		40 W H. Schildknecht, office. 41 Sullivan & Voo ey.
Red Cloud	Ar. 6:55 p.P	AF. 6:30 a m	12 A. W. Metaughilu, residence.
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	1		50 R. E. Livingston, office, 304 J.V. Weckbach, residence,
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kea Gloud	Ar. 8 54 a h	Ar. 6:55 pm L've 7:45 pm	the Courts in the state. Office over First
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Trains 3 and 4.	numbering 39	and to west of	
ked Cloud, rund	tany except Su	ibaay.	Mice over Smith, Black & Co's. Drug S First class deutistry at reasonable prices,
	a ser a s		
K.C.ST	JOE& C.	B R. R.	H. MEADE, M. D.,
			PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Office on 1 street, Sherwood's Block, south side.
STATIONS :		RAINS GOING	open day and night
	RO	ATH.	COUNTY PHYSICIAN, CASS COUNTY
lattsmouth	4 :50 a m	5 :52 p m	M. O'DONOHOE
Dreapolle	5 103 # m	6:07 p in 6:11 p m	ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUR
Be levue	0 :28 a m	6:26 p m	Fitzgerald's Block,
Omaha	1 8 30 a m	6:50 p m	PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA
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Stations.	80	UTH.	d12w52ly
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Urespulls	9 :10 a m	8:00 µ ш	PHYSICIAN & SURGRON.
La l'iatte	9:00 a m	7:55 pm 7:42 pm	OFFI E HOURS, from 10 a m to 2 p
Omata	II a a m	7 :20 p m	Examin.ce Surgeon for U. S. Pension.
			DR. S. MILLER,
	ME TAB		PHYSICIAN AND SURGEO
"Issouri	Pacific H	auread.	Can be found by calling at his office, corne and Main Streets, in J. H. Waterman's hou
	Panante Pa	Bogg i Province	PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.
	leaves les	ress Freight ives leaves	
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pringfield		** 3.05 **	
eeping Water	8.09 . 1.15	- 5.00 .	NTHOUE & CLARK.
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Two weeks ago there appeared at the Grand Union hotel, Saratoga, a man whose appearance and dress attracted general atyears of age. He was slightly above the medium height, but was quite round-should-red. His face was very angular and sallow. His hair was very thin and well dyed. It was brushed around from the back of his neck into long straight patches in front of his ears, reaching nearly around to his small brown eyes, hidden under very bushy eyebrows. His nose was angular, thin, and very sharp and red His mouth was thin, and curved downward. His face was smooth-shaven on the chin and around the mouth. Long whiskers, as thin and shareless as a bunch of withered grass, hung down from each side of the face. The whiskers were dyed a royal purple black, which were fade 1 out in patches, leaving a reddish purple gleam here and there. A white, soft hat of exquisitely fine felt, with a black band, was worn at all times well pulled down over the thin face. If's linen was always white, and of the best, as was shown by the huge collar and the flaring cuffs that nearly concealed his thin, wenzened hands. His cravat was a black stock, covering his thirt besom down to his high-buttoned white waistcoat. Upon the cravat he wore a handsome opal. His coat was a dark blue English walking coat of a very old-fashioned cut, with enormous pockets over his hips. His trousers vere grav and wide, but were tightly strapped over a pair of patent-leather boots. During he greater part of the day when he went out to walk he would wear white cotton gloves a ize or two too large. He made no attempt to force his acquaintanc: upon any one. He had declined to register when he came to the Grand Union, and, as he paid for his rooms one month in advance, his eccentricity was respected. Some Philadelphia people one day noticed the old gentleman upon the porch. Engaging in conversation with him, they found him very familiar with English affairs, while at the same time he spoke with a marked English accent. One of the Philadelphians, a ta'l, portly man, with shoe-brush side wiskers, black Store. 23ly eyes, a majestic port, and an enormously high bell-crowned white hat, sauntered up to the office and made inquiries about the Eng-ishman. The Philadelphian was an ex-mayor, and had been in Eugland while he was yet in office. There he had received many attentions, and had learned to love a lord with the robust heartiness of an Eng-BLIC. lishman. He scented a lord in the peculiar stranger on the hotel piazza. The clerk could tell him nothing. The stranger had given no name, but had paid in advance. He was some eccentric old gentleman, who evidently wished to remain unknown. The ex-mayor was certain that the man was an English nobleman. Said he to his friends: "I think I reme.nber his face. I am quite certain I have dined with him in London. It is just like him to desire to remain unknown here so as to be able to better understand our ways. We will keep a er 7th watch over him and respect his wishes in this matter. It is important that we keep with him so as to give him the best possible opinion of Americans. You know, unless we eep with him he may meet some of those disagreeable New York or Chicago people. That day when the ex-mayor and his associates were around the old gentleman he dropped his cigar-case. The ex-mayor

A Noble Incognito.

from Cartlereagh. Then when he went out to walk he never failed to drop money in the box of an old woman who sat with a wheezy accordeon in [T. C. Crawford in Chicago News.] her lap, chanting hymns in a gritty bass voice. The old lady was on a hill next to a hotel where ministers and religious people stayed "Safe, safe on the other shore," grumbles the old woman, as the pennies from the pious rattle in her box. Two days ago I met a man who knew Lord Castlerengh. His explanation of this peculiar character is very amusing. The man who told me about him is Arthur Gordon, an English detective, who was sent to Montreal in search of an escaped London

forger. Mr. Gordon did not succoed in capturing his man. He came to Saratoga in trace of him. I first saw Gordon when he came up and accested Castlereagh as if he had met an old a quaintauce. The latter seemed to be very much confused, and apparently made some very came replies to the chaffing inquiries put to him. Castlereagh at the time happened to be alone. They soon separated, and 1 overtook Gordon. I asked him if he knew the man with

walk, who received a good deal of atten

whom he had just been talking. "Yes, I know him," was his reply. "Who is he?" "Who does he say he is?"

"He does not say. He says his name in Brown. "That is right. Thomas Brown, of London. very run old chap, but very clever."

"In what way is he so clever?"

After some persuasion, Mr. Gordon told Brown's story. Lord Castlerengh was the president of a joint stock company of street beggars and singers. He had organized an association of street attractions; some he had brought with him from England and some he had picked up in this country. He visited

all the watering places and gambling resorts of the civilized world with his attractions. He would stay in the background in his great role of an Euglish lord incog and direct the money to his special beggars. Brown is an old actor and very careful. He always pays his bills, and never says he is anything but Brown. He has a way of building up a belief in his lordship that is most artistic. "Was the nightingale whistler in his employ

"Yes; he has had him for two years." "And the melancholy violin player?"

"Yes; he is from Rome." "And the good old lady with the accordeon,

"She? She is a character. I won't tell you how good she is. She is from Bristol, Eng-land. She is always placed near the religious people. Her age and her singing of hymns in a feeble, plaintive voice, has made her very profitable. Brown, too, is in the pay of the gambling houses. His grand way of losing money there you now can easily understand." "Yes; but what an original humbug."

"Yes, I fancy he is pretty clever, even among you keen Yankees. But he robs nobody outright, you know, and law cannot touch him. "Lord Castlereagh" left Saratoga yesterday

for Lenor, Mass. The dwarf, too, has disappeared. Une or two of his people remain to pick up the scattered remnants of the dying season

Finding the Hidden Fortune Burled By an Eccentric Old Man.

[New York Sun.] "I have been sent for very often in my time," said an elderly detective, "to search for money concealed by eccentric people. There was more of this hiding away of cash forty years ago than there is now, owing, of the old savings banks. "Some fifteen years ago I went up to a farm house in Orange county, at the request of the heirs, to look for money. The deceased had had no striking characteristics for my purpose, and, after trying several lines of search for three days, I grew doubtful. His riding saddle had been ripped open, his boot-heels knocked off for diamonds, his shoes split up and his upholstery pulled to pieces. Bricks had been taken out, the hearth torn up, and the wainscotings pulled down. Even the backboards of picture frames had been taken out, and the boys had dug around the to the immov's end roots of every tree in the orchard, but still no money had been found. The reward was too large to be lost, but I was nearly at my wits' end. Finally the thought came like a flash: 'Where was the old gentleman in the habit of sitting f 1 asked. 'Oh, he almost always sat by that window,' said the brother; 'but we've called everything to pieces around there.' 'Sa down just as he did.' The man sat down. 'In which direction was he most apt to look? 'Nowhere in particular; out of the window generally.' 'Toward the barn?' 'No, this way' I followed the look; it was in the line of an old, used-up pump. 'Which way did he walk when he went out to the field?' 'Over to the pump, and then made a bee line for the pond' These answers had a certain significance. Men like to have the place of concealment in sight, and it is well known that they will often walk over money they have buried to see that the sod is undisturbed. I had the pump taken up and excavations made-no money The pump was replaced. I entered the room once more and stood by the window. Suddenly I saw a faint but peculiar-looking mark on the sill. it was a surveyor's point. I 'lined' it up to the pump, measured out to the exact center of the line, and the digging began. A two-inch steam pipe was struck at a dep th of four feet The

es. usen ne will put the bowl of the pipe in the flame of an alcohol lamp and the free end of the rubber tube in the mouth of the bottle. The heat frees the oxygen gas from the chemicals, and it finds its way through the stem of the pipe and tubing into the bottle, which is soon filled. Then the boy can experiment with it with hot charcoal, or a piece of lighted candle, or whatever else strikes his fancy." "What chemicals do they usually buy!"

"Mostly the cheaper kinds. They like to manufacture for themselves and consequent ly buy a good deal of acid. Nitric and sulphuric acid seem to please them most. They prefer to make their own hydro-chloric acid, which they manufacture from sulphuric acid and sait. They buy a good deal of sulphate of copper, which they use in making galvanic hatteries. They also use considerable alcobol. Occasionally they buy a blow pipe for charcoal analysis. One little fellow who comes in here made a still out of glass tubing. It had a water jacket, and was complete in every way. It answers as well as one costing \$25 or \$10.

"Do they not sometimes burn theniselves with the acids, or get injured by explosious f"

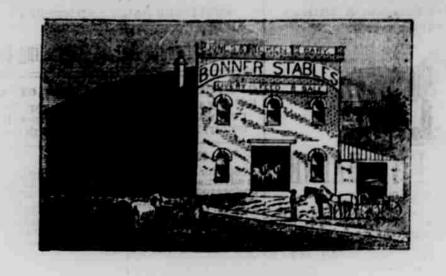
"Frequently. Only the other day the botthe in which one of them was making hydro-chloric acid hurst. The boy's hands and face burned. It was nothing serious, however. The saddest part of the affair was that the youthful experimenter was soundly whipped by his mother for spoiling the car-pet, from which the acid took all the color."

Bed Tape on Brooklyn Bridge. New York Tribune.

The floor of the Brooklyn bridge is repaired with superior wariness and caution. If a plank two and a half inches wide and ten feet in length is to be replaced a platen of police forms a cordon about it with the carpenter in the center The plank is taken up with precipitate haste, and two of the most stalwart members of the squad are stationed to guard the abyes, one at each cud. The reckless pedestrian approaching within twenty feet of the chasm is warned by an impressive motion of the policeman's club that he is risking his life to no purpose. When the new plank is substituted for the old one the cordon is reformed at another point, the guards are deployed at suitable distances, and the public is again protected. The arrangements are perfect so far as the pedestrians are concerned. There is no chance of their being precipitated through that gap of two and a half inches to the river below But the carpenter in his passionate haste for completing the repairs before the police can be tempted to desert their posts ought to be protected against the possibility of indiscretion. If a third stalwart police man were detailed to stand guard over the carpenter and caution him "to go slow," and even to catch his beels in the event of a premature disappearance, the precautions would be wholly adequate. As it is, there is a slight risk of accident to the carpenter.

The Dime Musena Motkey.

San Francisco Exchange. The car was full and I pre-empted a seat on he rear platform. Inside were miners bound for Carbondale, a drummer and one lady, and something else that we all devided was a inde Once in a the while train would be lost amid the coney pines, and then through a gap in the trees would be caught an Edenlike glimpse of the disappearing park. There were innumerable shades of green beside the track; the brilliancy of the grass and the almost black of the forest. Even the due showed an interest. "No paintah, aw could do this thing, ye know, aw " The language



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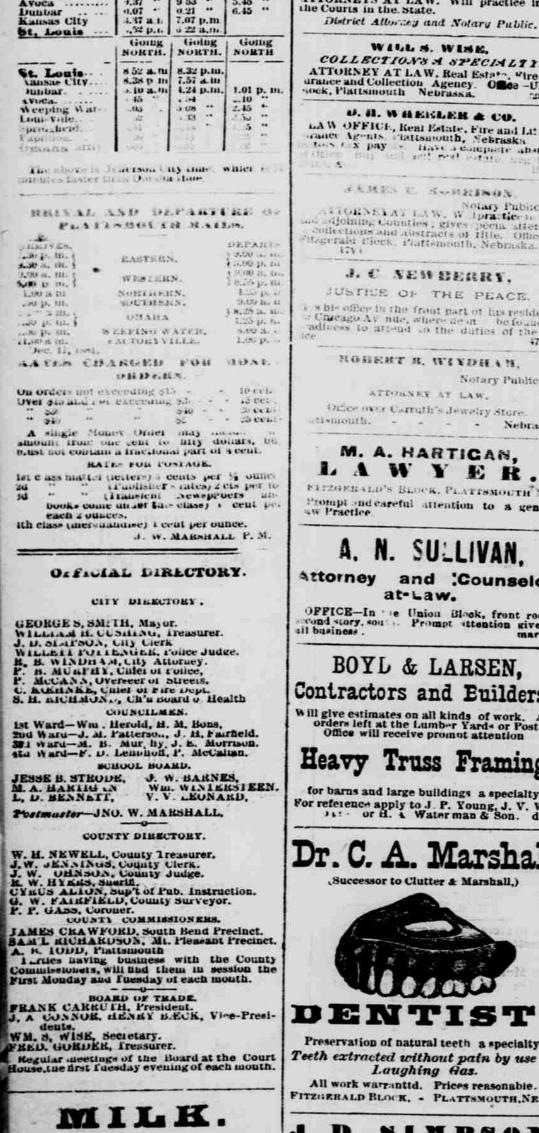
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oicked it up and hastily returned it but he saw a coronet and "Castlereagh" before it was returned to the owner's pocket.

But the news was too great to hold. The ex-mayor told the news about the hotel, and soon "Lord Castlereagh," as he was called behind his back, was the centre of most marked attention. Judge Hilton went up to him first and in-

vited him to a breakfast at Woodlawn. Caslereagh looked very much surprise ., but dein d. Then Hilton went around the hotel nouncing the so-called English aristocracy. hey don't know how to enter ain people," he. 'When I was in Scotlan i last I was wite 1 by Lord Roeberry to take lunch with in, and, by gad, sir, be took me to a rail-

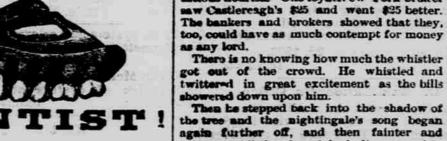
testaurant and fed me on pork pies and liter beer." Hilton's snub only increased the popularity Castlereagh. But when he declined all the invitations offered from every source, the

respect for him rapidly rose to something like eneration. When he was in the diningroom, his of white hat on the hotel rack was egarded with almost sacred veneration. The old gentleman drank wine freely at his meals, and always appeared to have plenty of money. As he asked for no favors and accepted none, any one would have been imply booted at for doubting his being a ember of the English peerage. One night when Cas lereagh was out upon the front porch the warble of a real night-

agale trill was heard. The English lord was greatly excited. He looked up and lown the gayly lighted Broa-lway and alost shed tears of delight as the nightingale's otes grew sweeter and sweeter. He said. I beg your pardon," to the ex-mayor, "but i am passionately fond of the song of the nightingale. It is the first I have heard in this country." The ex-mayor explained that there were

no native nightingales in this country. The song was probably from one that had escaped from its cage. While all this speculation was going on the ladies came out from the parlor and the gen

tlemen from the lobbies, antil the wide porch was filled. Then the song closed, and in its place was heard a rumbling chuckle of a laugh as a black negro dwarf with enormous shoulders



the darkness of a side street. The colored man appeared at occasional in-tervals, always reaping a rich harvest. Cas-tlerwagh always gave him £5 whenever the dwarf trilled the song of the nightingale. Another night Castlereagh went over to the club-house followed by rich admirers.

To a beggar at the door he gave \$10, saying it was an old gambler's custom to in sure his luck. The crowd with him imitated his exsuple with, perhaps, not so much lavish neos He never awakened suspicion by

Hot Ice. [Detroit Free Press.] "Marvelous hot ice!" Did Shakspeare, in

these words, anticipate the earthquake of Java? In the midst of the molten lava and carried along by the current was a solid and and a mouth like an entrance to a tomb, came mormous bed of ice emitted from one of the out of the shade of the tree and, taking a craters. This bed of ice was surrounded by stand in the light, puckered his buge lips to. a thick envelope of sand and scorize, which gether and began a series of trills and imitaare such non-conductors of heat that a red hot stream of lava running over it will not tions of the gayest of all the song-birds until melt snow. It is supposed that this ice had formed the crust of some vast subterranean lake

end was plugged. I took home a \$500 bil!

that night."

How It Should Have Read. [Cincinnati Saturday Night.]

An exchange says: "A Philadelphian who made \$1,000,000 hast year, gave \$200,000 of it for advertising." That isn't the way to put it. It should have read: "\$200,000 spent for advertising last year, netted a Philadelphian

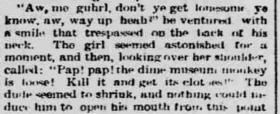
BOYS WHO WANT TO KNOW.

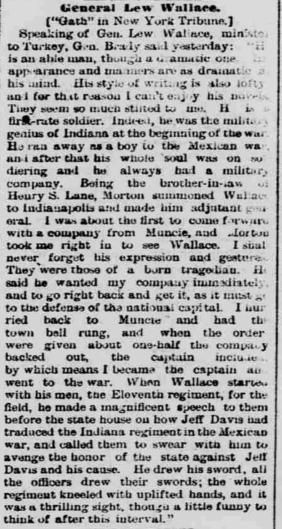
Youthful Chemists Who Sometimes Get Their Fingers Burned in Experimenting.

"You have no idea of the number of boys who buy chemicals," said a clerk in charge of the retail department of a large chemists' supply store. "When I came here first I used to wonder whence they got their ideas about chemistry. Just imagine a boy of 12 years coming in and asking for a quarter o. a pound of chlorate of potash and 10 cents' worth of black oxide of manganese. That's what a boy bought just before you came in. I asked him what he intended doing with the chemicals, and he replied, "Make oxygen gas,211 "Why do the boys dabble in chemistry!"

the reporter asked. "Ibey hear about it at school, where in many instances, weekly lectures on physics are given. It is surprising how much the littie fellows really know, and with what judgment they spend their money. They manu-

completely out of time further on. "The train stopped at a neat cottage painted brown. In the door was a rosy cheeked maiden learing in unconscious grace upon her broom. ORDIRS BY MAIL SOLICITED



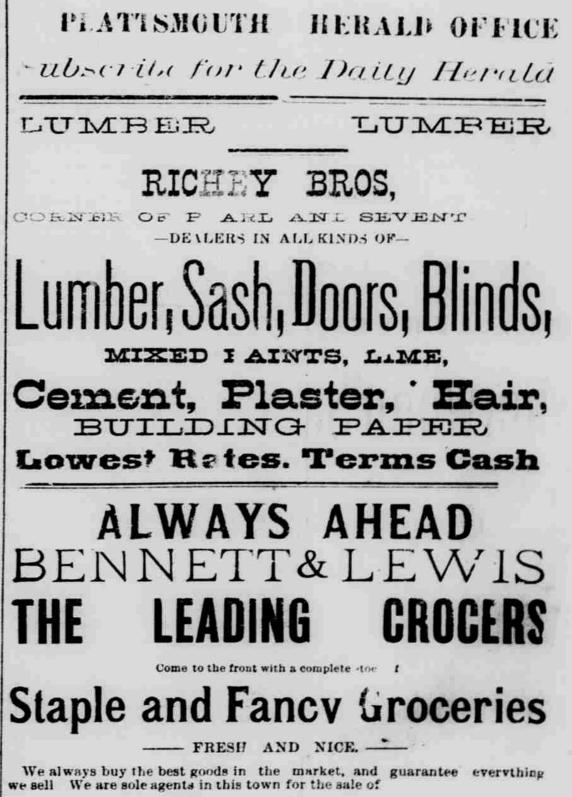


A Sauggler's Trick. [Drake's Traveler's Magazine.] A few day's ago a carriage drove furiously

down the Cunard dock, and a red-headed man bounced out. "Is this the Cunarder?" he asked, breathlessly. "Yes, sir," replied a customs official. Down came the red-headed man's trunk off the driver's perch, and together they carried it, with his value, aboard the steamer. "When does she sail" de-manded the red-headed man of a passenger pacing the deck. "In a few days," returned the passenger courteously. "She has just come in." "Great Scott!" roared the redheaded man, "Isn't this the outgoing boat?" It was explained to him that he had made a mistake in the day, and the courteous stranger invited the red-headed man into his stateroom to partake of some refreshments. Half an hour later the red-haaled man bade his friend

adieu with many wishes for their better ac quaintance. Five hours later, in New York, the red-headed man and the courteous stranger sat gloating over the valise full of laces, watches, gloves and the like which the former had brought from the ship and which the customs officials had never thought of examining, as he had not come in on the steamer. Customs officials will do well to in very well carry their own smuggled truck ashore.

Two Amusing Fellow-Passengers. (Catskill Mountains Letter.] The other fellow-traveler who amused na



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g finer in the market Plain Tiper" brand of Baltimore Oya n hand. Come and see us and we will make you glad



there was at least a dozen millionaires. Were they to be outdone by this lord in rewarding this dwarf who had so royally amused them! 1804,000. Then the crisp bills came out with an osten-tations flourish. One loyalNew York broker

"Come here," said Castlereagh. The dwarf advanced. "Here is £5 for you." "Five pounds!" said the dwarf. "It is \$25 in our money," said the ex-mayor, with effusion. In the group about Castlereagh at the time

