

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. M. RICHIEY
Clerk, W. K. FOX
Treasurer, JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
Attorney, BYRON CLARK
Engineer, A. MADOLE
Police Judge, S. S. HARRIS
Marshal, W. H. MALICK
Councilmen, 1st ward, J. V. WICKBACH
" 2nd " D. M. JONES
" 3rd " DE. A. SHIPMAN
" 4th " M. B. MURPHY
" S. W. DUTTON
" CON O'CONNOR
" F. McALEXANDER
Board Pub. Works, J. W. JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
FRED GORDER
D. H. HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. GAMBRELL
Deputy Treasurer, THOS. POLLOCK
Clerk, BIRD CRITCHFIELD
Deputy Clerk, EXA CRITCHFIELD
Recorder of Deeds, W. H. POOL
Deputy Recorder, JOHN M. LEYDA
Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHAWALTER
Sheriff, J. C. EISENHARTZ
Surveyor, A. MADOLE
Attorney, ALLEN BERSON
Supt. of Pub. Schools, MAYNARD SPIES
County Judge, C. RUSSELL
BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.
A. B. TODD, Ch'm., Plattsmouth
LOUIS FOLTZ, Weeping Water
A. K. DICKSON, Elmwood

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CLASS LODGE NO. 146, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Tuesday evening of each week. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT NO. 3, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Tuesday evening of each month in the Masonic Hall. Visiting Brothers are invited to attend.

TRIO LODGE NO. 81, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at K. of P. Hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. J. Morgan, Master; Workman; E. S. Barstow, Foreman; Frank Brown, Overseer; I. Bowen, Guide; George Housh, Recorder; H. J. Johnson, Financier; Wash. Smith, Receiver; M. Maybright, Past M. W.; Jack Daugherty, Inside Guard.

CASS CAMP NO. 32, MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at K. of P. Hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. L. A. Keweenaw, Venerable Consul; G. F. Niles, Worthy Advisor; D. B. Smith, Ex-Banker; W. C. Willets, Clerk.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. L. S. Larson, M. W.; F. Boyd, Foreman; S. C. Wilde, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 6, A. F. & A. M.—Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month at their hall. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. J. G. RICHIEY, W. M.
WM. HAYS, Secretary.

NEBRASKA CHAPTER NO. 3, R. A. M.—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Mason's Hall. Transient brothers are invited to meet with us. F. E. WHITE, H. P.
WM. HAYS, Secretary.

M. ZION COMMANDARY NO. 5, K. T.—Meets first and third Wednesday night of each month at Mason's hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. WM. HAYS, Rec. F. E. WHITE, E. C.

MCCONNIE POST 45 C. A. R. ROSTER.
W. W. JOHNSON, Commander
C. E. TWISS, Senior Vice
F. A. BATES, Junior
GEO. NILES, Adjutant
HENRY STRUBBE, Clerk
MILTON DIXON, Officer of the Day
CHARLES FORD, Sergeant
ANDREW EBY, Quartermaster
JACOB GOBERGEMAN, Quartermaster
L. C. CURTIS, Post Chaplain
Meeting Saturday evening

H. E. Palmer & Son

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS

Represent the following time-tried and fire-tested companies:

American Central-St. Louis, Assets	\$1,258,100
Commercial Union-England,	2,590,314
Fire Association-Philadelphia,	4,415,570
Franklin-Philadelphia,	3,117,106
Home-New York,	7,855,519
Ins. Co. of North America, Phil.,	8,474,302
Liverpool & London & Globe-Eng.	6,688,781
North British & Mercantile-Eng.	3,378,754
Norwich Union-England,	1,245,466
Springfield F. & M., Springfield,	3,044,515

Total Assets, \$42,115,774

WHEN YOU WANT WORK DONE

—OF— Any Kind —CALL ON—

L. G. Larson,

Cor. 12th and Granite Streets.

Contractor and Builder

Sept. 12-6m.

WM. L. BROWNE,

LAW OFFICE.

Personal attention to all Business Entrusted to my care.

NOTARY IN OFFICE.
Titles Examined, Abstracts Compiled, Insurance Written, Real Estate Sold.

Better Facilities for making Farm Loans than Any Other Agency.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska

HE DIED OF CANCER.

A Post Mortem Develops the Nature of Frederick's Malady.

BERLIN, June 18.—The emperor and empress, accompanied by Dowager Empress Augusta, the grand duke and grand duchess of Baden, and other royalties visited Japer gallery this morning, while they were assembled around the bier of the dead monarch, Chaplain Keegle offered a brief prayer. The post mortem examination was confined to the examination of the neck, larynx and lungs. In the larynx, which was found to have been destroyed by suppuration, was a large cavity. Dr. MacKenzie states in his report that the disease was beyond doubt cancer of the larynx. He adds that the diagnosis was rendered very difficult, as the disease attacked the cartilage of the larynx at the outset and afterwards developed chiefly in the lower part of the cartilage. The *National Zeitung* says that the autopsy proved that the larynx was completely destroyed by the cancer, and that putrid bronchitis existed. There was also inflammation of the finer ramifications of the bronchial tubes, into which the pellicular particles had entered. The whole larynx, as in a state of suppuration and presented a soft, lumpy mass, with scarcely any trace of the artilaginous structure remaining. The choking sensation from which the emperor suffered during his last days, which was attributed to the perforation of the wall separating the trachea and esophagus, appears to have been really due to collapse of the larynx, owing to the destruction of the cartilage. The direct cause of death is given as paralysis of the lungs.

An imperial decree summons the Reichstag to meet the 25th. All the churches were crowded today. The service in the cathedral was attended by Dr. Von Gosler, minister of ecclesiastical affairs, and many other high officials. The service opened with the signing of the 54th psalm. The Litany was read by Chaplain Schroeder, who also preached the sermon.

Tomorrow the church bells will toll from 9 a. m. until the funeral procession enters the Friedrich's kirche, and again after the firing of an artillery salute. General Von Blumenthal will be imperial standard bearer, and will be supported by Generals Mischke and Winterfeld. The coffin will be removed from the catafalque by twelve officers of the body guard, and borne to the funeral car, preceded by the court chamberlain.

A TOUGH KANSAS COUNTY.

A Negro Tamed and Feathered.—A Lynching Imminent.

JETMORE, Kan., June 18.—Tuesday night a negro was taken from his home in the southeast part of this, Hodgeman, county a mile or more into the country by some ten or a dozen white men who proceeded to treat him to a full and unstinted coat of tar and feathers. John and Mike Gleason were arrested and brought to this city Saturday night upon the charge of having participated in the mob. It is claimed that the negro was a notorious thief and a neighborhood pilferer.

The most intense excitement still prevails in this city and the entire east half of the county over the killing of Thomas Andrews by John Studebaker. Every night for more than a week a mob of more than 100 men from the neighborhood of the killing has been expected in Jetmore, determined on lynching Studebaker. Sheriff Gilland is determined to protect him at all hazards, and last night some 200 citizens gathered at the court house in this city and expressed themselves as fully determined to stand by the sheriff in protecting the prisoner from mob violence. It looks now as though more blood would be shed before the trouble ends.

Those who know most about the facts in the case are divided in opinion as to the degree of Studebaker's guilt, as it is believed by some that he is insane, while justification is claimed by others. Some forty of the best citizens armed with Winchester rifles and shot guns, guarded over the jail all Saturday night. The same number will be on guard tonight.

Fatal Wreck on the Midland

ALEXANDRIA, Va., June 18.—The Virginia Midland train, which left Washington at 5:30 Saturday evening, ran off the track at Pope's Head Run, about twenty-five miles south of this place. The engine, baggage car and one coach were thrown from the track. Baggage Master Poss, Edward Hartsman, Fireman W. A. Kelly and Charles Mayo, a telegraph operator on board the train, were killed. Thomas Hardy, the Adams express messenger, Mrs. Gains of Warrenton, Va., and Mrs. Stockbridge of Baltimore, were seriously injured and several other passengers received slight cuts and bruises.

THE WANDERER.

Love comes o'er to its vacant dwelling—
The old, old love that we knew of yore
We see him stand by the open door,
With his great eyes sad, and his bosom swelling.
He makes as though in our arms repelling,
He fain would lie as he lay before—
Love comes back to its vacant dwelling—
The old, old love that we knew of yore.
Ah! who shall help us from over-spelling,
That sweet forgotten, forbidden lore!
Even as we doubt in our hearts once more,
With a rush of tears to our eyelids welling,
Love comes back to its vacant dwelling.
—Austin Dobson.

AN ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER.

Some of the Legal Methods and Arguments of the Great Exponent.
One of the very best anecdotes of Daniel Webster as illustrative of that exalted and exalting character which his mind pre-eminently possessed was told by the late St. George Tucker Campbell, of Philadelphia himself a lawyer of great and deserved distinction.
Mr. Tucker said that having been retained in a somewhat famous case at the time with Mr. Webster, who was detained by his senatorial duties at Washington, the conduct of the case through all the preliminary developed upon him, it being agreed that Mr. Webster should deliver the closing argument.
"But," said Mr. Tucker, "day after day went without bringing the great exponent, until the very last day before that on which the closing argument was to be delivered and I was in despair. I was sitting in my room at the hotel, debating with myself what to do, when Mr. Webster was announced. After the little civilities had passed he asked me to tell him about the case."
"Why, Mr. Webster," said I, "is it possible you know nothing of the case?"
"Nothing whatever," said he. "Tell me about it."
"I was utterly dumfounded, and, pointing to a pile of testimony a foot deep on the table, I said: 'How am I to convey all that to you in the little time that is left us?'"
"He said: 'Oh, never mind details. Give me the case generally and the salient points.'"
"He sat down at the table opposite me, and I gave him a rapid synopsis of the case, which took two hours and more. One point I especially called to his attention. The opposing counsel were bent on securing a continuance of the case, while our interests demanded an immediate decision. As a reason against granting the continuance I cited the fact that the other side had protracted the cross-examination excessively, occupying six days in the case of one witness."
"Mr. Webster made me good night after I had concluded, and went to bed. The next morning he came into court as serene and majestic as Jove himself, while I was nervous and apprehensive to the last degree. He began his address to the court with that slow ponderous gravity that was so characteristic of him in the outset of his forensic efforts, then gradually warmed and quickened. I listened spellbound, for in essence it was nothing but what I had pumped into him in the two hours and a half talk of the day before. But how transmuted and transformed! To give you an idea of the transfiguration, I will take the point to which I have alluded. He rendered it thus:
"I beg to ask your continuance. Why, my lords, please the court, they have taken at this hearing as much time in the cross-examination as it took the Almighty to create the universe!"
"That represents the difference between his speech and my talk, my simple six days' crew to the colossal figure I have described under the magic touch of his genius, and the instance was characteristic of the whole."—Philadelphia Call.

A Haze for Dear Life.

Some weeks after returning to the foreign Enery, who was in command of the district, ordered me to make a scout as far as Frenchman's Fork, eighty miles away. I started alone, leading Joe for my war horse, and I struck the Fork in the night, and finding a quiet little place in the bend of the river, I camped. At the break of day I climbed a tall tree near by to take a look up and down the river. I had climbed about thirty feet, when I saw several streaks of smoke rising up through the trees not a half mile away. I slid out of that tree mighty quickly, and running up to Joe, soon had him saddled. I had to find out the size of that village, however, and make my report to the general. I tied Joe to a tree and crept up a high hill, from the top of which I had a good view of it. Then, with all of the information I wanted, I started for Joe, when I espied a band of Indians coming up the ravine in which Joe was tied. They were not a mile away, but had not discovered me. The grass didn't grow under my feet while I was getting down the hill to Joe, and we were soon making heavy tracks out of that ravine. The Indians came on quietly until they came to the tree to which Joe had been tied. Then they saw the fresh trail running up the ravine.

In a second they were after me. There were about forty of them out on a buffalo hunt and mounted on their best horses. I had no time to go after the horse which I had tied further off. I would soon have to leave the ravine and get out on the level prairie, which stretched away for miles, and where I could be easily seen. When I got out on the level ground I put Joe to his best. I kept looking back and when I was about a mile and a half out on the prairie the Indians came in sight. They saw me at once and on they came. I knew it was to be a long race, for I was fifty miles from any white man. The Indians never got any closer to me than they were when they started, but they would not give up, thinking that my horse would surely give out. But they were mistaken. Joe held his own. They chased me within about ten miles of the fort before they gave up. I had run Joe at least forty miles with hardly a stop. I thought the run would kill him, but two days afterward when the troops were ready to go after the Indians Joe was ready to go also. When we got back to the Frenchman the Indian village was gone. I went where I had left the horse tied to the tree some days before. I expected the Indians had found him, but they had not. The poor brute was there and nearly dead for water. He had eaten everything in his reach, but could not break the strong rope to get to water. He got well, however, and rode him hundreds of miles afterwards.—Buffalo Bill's Letter.

Fault of American Workmen.

This is one great fault of American workmen, and the reason why there are so many "average men." When the day's work is done, instead of taking a mechanical paper and sitting down at their own homes, to improve their minds and keep posted on what is going on in the great world around them, they reason something after this fashion: "We poor laboring men have no time to ourselves, no time for pleasure or recreation; no time to enjoy ourselves, we can't afford to take the trade papers, and we have no time to read them if we do. When our day's work is done we want to have a little time to ourselves."
What does this mean? It means simply this, that the man who makes such an argument is one who is satisfied with being a slave to his own foolishness, blind to his own interests, and who will spend from one to three or four hours every evening upon the street, in the saloon or out with the boys. He has plenty of time for this, but no time to read, he has plenty of money for such culture, but is very poor when it comes to the subject of mental and moral culture.—A. B. Grimes in Boston Budget.

Foreign Population of Massachusetts.

Professor Munroe Smith tells us in Political Science Quarterly some most astonishing facts. Of all the population of Massachusetts only 855,491 were born of native parents, while 919,969 had foreign parents and 119,741 were born of mixed parents. That is, Massachusetts is in fact a foreign state, for 53.53 per cent. of her population is foreign. There are sixty-eight cities and towns in the Commonwealth in which there is an excess of persons of foreign parentage. These towns have 58 per cent. of the population, while the remaining 280 towns, which contain a majority of native born parents, represent only 41 per cent. of the whole. That is, our foreign influx gravitates into towns and cities, and is largely possessed of the herd instinct. Although in Massachusetts there is the additional attraction of great factories, which open to vast numbers of foreign operatives, what is true of Massachusetts is equally true of one or two of the northwestern states. They are essentially foreign in population.—Globe-Democrat.

To Bridge the English Channel.

Beside the long mooted project of a submarine tunnel between France and England, which has been postponed to an indefinite future, there has been for several years a scheme agitated for bridging the channel between France and England by a structure of fabulous extent. This proposed railway bridge will begin at Cape Gris-Nez, near Calais, and end at Folkestone. It will be nearly twenty-five miles long, and rest on seventy piers with lighthouse towers. Four railway tracks will be laid on this bridge at a height of 1,500 feet above the sea level, which will thus give direct railway communication between England and the continent, and the dreaded channel passage, which is the bugbear of sensitive travelers, will be a thing of the past. The cost of this gigantic piece of engineering, which, when completed, will be without precedent or parallel, will exceed a milliard of francs.—Demorest's Monthly.

Cured by the Thermometer.

The importance attached to a clinical thermometer by those in ignorance of its office approaches a superstition. They close their lips tightly upon it. Their eyes roll wildly around the room. They believe that the tube contains some mighty gas or a magical of mysterious power. "There ain't much taste to it, docther," said one of these credulous fellows, "but I s'pose it's terrible strong." Dr. —, who is something of a wag, encouraged the man's faith in the occult virtues of the thing, and with remarkable results. After the first "dose" the fever abated. The "treatment" was continued and the patient actually recovered, cured by thermometer, administered ter in die, with out further drugging.—A. B. Ward in Scribner's.

Looked in the Dictionary.

A little girl, 9 years old, was spending the summer in a country boarding house, where she became a great favorite with the other guests. One of them, a young gentleman was so devoted that his attentions became quite annoying to her.
One day she said to her mother, "Do you think Mr. Brown ought to call me a puny devil?"
"Why, no, my dear," replied her mother, somewhat shocked, "of course not! But are you sure he did? You must be mistaken."
"No, I am not," said the little one, triumphantly. "He called me an 'imp,' and I looked in the dictionary to see what it meant, and it said 'a puny devil.'"—Home Journal.

A Fight to the Death.

A big spider was placed on a rock in the center of an aquarium in a recent experiment and a larva of a water beetle put near. The beetle promptly seized the spider and pulled it into the water, but after a sharp struggle the spider broke away and escaped. The beetle soon afterward renewed the attack, and fastened itself on the spider by its pincers. The spider also got a good hold, and the duel resulted in the death of both. It is said that if two of the larva are placed in the same aquarium they will fight until one or the other is dead, and the victor will decapitate the dead one.—New York Sun.

Island of Ascension.

The British government is about to abandon the island of Ascension, 750 miles south of St. Helena, which it seized in 1515, solely for the purpose of preventing the possible escape of Napoleon.

It Was Becoming.

Husband of economical views—That's a becoming bonnet, my dear.
Wife of sarsenetic turn—Oh, yes, becoming very old and decrepit.—Washington Critic.

When molasses is used in cooking it is a great improvement to boil and skim it before using. The raw, rather unpleasant taste of the poor qualities of molasses is much improved by this process.

It has just been discovered that to enable one to penetrate thick, smoky places the mouth and lips should be covered with cotton wool.


If you want to be well informed, take a paper. Even a paper that gives you some good points.—Yonkers Statesman.

NOTICE

We earnestly request all of our friends indebted to us to call at once and settle accounts due. We have sustained heavy loss by the destruction of our Branch House at Fairmont, Neb., by fire and now that we need money to meet our obligations, we hope there will not be one among our friends who would refuse to call promptly at this particular time and adjust accounts.

Trusting this will receive your kind consideration and prompt attention, we remain,
Yours Truly,
SOLOLMON & NATHAN.

Dr. C. A. Marshall.



DENTIST!

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain by use of Laughing Gas.

All work warranted. Prices reasonable. FITZGERALD'S BLOCK PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

DRS. CAVE & SMITH,

"Painless Dentists."

The only Dentists in the West controlling the New System of Extracting and Filling Teeth without Pain. Our anaesthetic is entirely free from

CHLOROFORM ETHER

AND IS ABSOLUTELY

Harmless - To - All.

Teeth extracted and artificial teeth inserted next day if desired. The preservation of the natural teeth a specialty.

GOLD CROWNS, GOLD CAPS, BRIDGE WORK.
The very finest. Office in Union Block, over The Citizens' Bank.

Wm. Herold & Son

FOR Dry Goods, Notions Boots and Shoes or Ladies and Gents

FURNISHING - GOODS.

He keeps as large and as well SELECTED STOCK As can be found any place in the city and make you fastidious that duty competition.

Agents for Harp's Bazar Patterns and Ball's Corsets.

NEW ICE MEN

We have our house filled with

A FINE QUALITY OF ICE.

And are prepared to deliver it daily to our customers in any quantity desired.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

—Leave orders with—

J. F. BEAUMISTER,

At store on Sixth Street. We make a Specialty of

CUTTING, PACKING

And Loading Cars. For terms see us or write.

H. C. McMAKEN & SON,

Telephone 72, - - Plattsmouth

C. F. SMITH,

The Boss Tailor.

Main St., Over Merges' Shoe Store.

Has the best and most complete stock of samples, both foreign and domestic woolsens that ever came west of Missouri river. Note these prices: Business suits from \$16 to \$35, dress suits, \$25 to \$45, pants \$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.50 and upwards. Will guarantee a fit.

Prices Defy Competition.

J. C. BOONE,

BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

All work first-class; west Fifth Street. North Robert Sherwood's Store.

MRS. G. B. KEMPSTER,

Teacher of Vocal & Instrumental Music

Residence Northwest Corner of Eleventh and Main Streets, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

G. B. KEMPSTER,

Practical Piano and Organ Tuner

AND REPAIRER.

First-class work guaranteed. Also dealer in Pianos and Organs. Office at Boeck's furniture store, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

J. E. ROBBINS, ARTIST,

INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN IN

FINE OIL PAINTING

WATER COLORS, ETC.

ALL LOVERS OF ART ARE INVITED TO CALL AND

EXAMINE MY WORK

STUDIO OVER OLIVER & RAMSE MEAT MARKET.

Begg's Cherry Cough Syrup.

Is warranted for all that the label calls for, so if it does not relieve your cough you can call at our store and the money will be refunded to you. It acts simultaneously on all parts of the system, thereby leaving no bad results. O. P. Smith & Co., Druggists. 325-3rd & W