

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. M. HIGHEY; Treasurer, JAMES PATTERSON, JR.; Clerk, BYRON CLARK; Police Judge, S. CLIFFORD; Marshal, W. H. MALLICK; Councilmen, 1st ward, J. V. WELCH; 2nd, A. SALISBURY; 3rd, D. M. JONES; 4th, W. H. POOL.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL; Deputy Treasurer, THOS. POLLOCK; Clerk, BIRD CRITCHFIELD; Recorder of Deeds, EXA CRITCHFIELD; Sheriff, W. H. POOL; Deputy Sheriff, JOHN M. LEYDA; County Jail, W. C. EIKENBARY; Assessor, A. MADOLE; Surveyor, ALLEN HOSKINS; Auditor, M. A. MADOLE; Board of Supervisors, A. B. TODD, Ch'm.; Louis Foltz, A. B. DeKoon.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CASS LODGE No. 116, 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 alternate Friday in each month in the Masonic Hall.

BELIEVED EACH OTHER DEAD.

Meeting of Mother and Son After Twenty-Four Years' Separation.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 9.—A man attired in picturesque blue uniform and the jaunty cap of the sailors of the United States navy was among the passengers who strolled along the platform of the station yesterday morning. He was going to meet his mother in Washington last night. Each had thought that the other had been dead for over a quarter of a century.

"When the war fever was intense I became enthusiastic, and in 1862 left home to become a sailor. I have been one ever since I went to sea on the Cumberland, and the vessel was afterward sunk by the Merrimac. I was transferred to the Mississippi river fleet and went to Vicksburg and New Orleans. I was on Admiral Farragut's flag-ship on the memorable occasion when he lashed to the masthead, gave his orders. I shall never forget that exciting time, how Farragut's bravery made his men more enthusiastic than they had ever been before.

"I have been around the world three times. A short time ago when I was in San Francisco my time expired. While there, undecided what to do or where to go, I heard that mother was still alive and well, and that she was living in Washington. I learned, too, that she thought I had been dead for years. I have saved a good portion of my earnings and nearly all the prize money I received during the war, and now have a snug little estate which will keep my mother and myself comfortable for the rest of our lives. I left San Francisco as soon as I heard that she was still living. Tonight I expect to see her for the first time since 1862."

A Young Girl's Terrible Death.

PARSONS, Kan., July 8.—Polly Taylor, the 12-year-old daughter of Hon. C. H. Taylor, the Cherokee Indian lawyer, while on her way to Coffeyville, Kan., last Sunday afternoon, was thrown from the pony she was riding, and was dragged to death. Her foot caught in the stirrup, and she hung with her head and shoulders reaching the ground. The frightened pony ran with all his speed, the child's body striking the ground and bounding, for a distance of nearly half a mile, when her foot slipped out of the stirrup, and she fell insensible and bleeding at the roadside. The accident was witnessed by A. F. Peterson and Green Hughes, who were in a wagon some distance behind, and they hastened to the rescue, but found the girl dying when they reached her. They placed her in a blanket and drove their team on a run to Coffeyville, four miles distant, but the little sufferer died a few hours after their arrival. Mrs. Taylor, the mother of the child, had been sick for some weeks, and the shock was so great that she could not rally from it. She died yesterday.

Some Enormous Salaries.

Some interesting figures in regard to salaries have been elicited in a suit now in progress in Brooklyn against a baking powder company. It was shown that the president of the company draws a salary of \$30,000 a year; the vice president, \$30,000, and the treasurer, \$5,000. The president of a paint and varnish company, who was introduced as an expert in regard to salaries, stated that the superintendent of his company received \$50,000 a year, while the yearly business did not exceed \$3,000,000. Another witness stated that in companies with which he was acquainted the chief executive officers received from \$5,000 to \$50,000 a year, while a representative of a kerosene oil company said that he knew one officer of a large corporation, who received a salary of \$30,000 a year, and two others who received \$20,000 each. These figures are enormous and were unknown until the days of trusts and combinations. The explanation is furnished in the testimony of one of the witnesses, who said that the business of the company with which he is connected had been increased until the profits had reached 450 per cent on the original capital stock.—Baltimore Sun.

Australian Theory of War.

A novel theory of naval war proposed by a correspondent to the Sydney Morning Herald is: "As soon as war is declared let the New South Wales government purchase a dozen fast steamers of, say, 300 tons, and convert them into gigantic torpedoes by placing, say, 100 tons of gunpowder in their water-tight compartments, the vessel to be steered and the gunpowder exploded by one man in a bullet-proof tower at the very stern, mock men being stationed about the turret to draw the enemy's fire from this particular turret. Now, sir, I am convinced that this plan could be cheaply carried into effect, and that there would be hundreds of applicants for the honor of steering these vessels against an invading fleet."—New York Sun.

A PROFITABLE BARGAIN.

For a Glass of Beer a Drummer Gets Two Hundred Thousand Dollars.

This may seem a large sum for a small article, but it was actually paid by a man of great resources who had an ingenious expedient for saving the horse flesh of the world. About ten years ago a veterinary surgeon who was with the army in Bombay found that the excessive heat of that country caused the tops of the horses' necks to sweat freely and thereby produce sores under the leather collars. All the expedients that he could suggest were of no avail to remedy this state of things. One-fourth of the horses used for draught purposes were laid up by what is called "sore neck."

This "vet" in his younger days had studied chemistry, and he found that sulphate of zinc was the best and almost the only cure for horses' "sore neck," but the difficulty in applying this preparation lay in the fact that the horse had to rest during the times of the application, otherwise the collar would rub it off and there was no chance of the horse's recovery. A thought struck him that to make a zinc pad and put it under the collar would at any rate prove an ameliorative, and may be a cure. The man, though ingenious in his way, was much given to drink, and was looked upon by the officers of the army as a "ne'er-do-well" with bright ideas. While this idea was simmering in his mind and before he had put it into an actual test he happened to be in a drinking bar. His friends were at this time at the lowest ebb, for his future pay was mortgaged for all it was worth and the publican refused to trust him with any more drinks. An American drummer happened to be representing a large leather house and knew a good deal of the difficulty with which the American farmers of the southwest had to contend. The two men got into conversation, and as a natural result the veterinary spoke of the idea that was uppermost in his mind and said that he thought that he knew of a remedy of that most troublesome of complaints of which all horses in hot countries suffered. The American was perfectly convinced that he was talking to a man of good ideas, though bad principles, and asked what he would take for the idea. "I am awfully hard up and can get no more drink on trust, so I will give you the idea for a glass of beer."

"Done!" said the other. The American at once saw that there was probably millions in this and he conceived the notion that the matter coming from the sores on horses' necks would corrode the pad and produce sulphate of zinc—thus the disease would provide its own remedy. He also saw that zinc, being a non-conductor of heat, would keep the parts cool. The more he thought of it the more he liked it, and although his business should have kept him in Bombay some months longer, he in a few days took the first steamer for Liverpool and then for Boston. Arriving at Boston he threw up his appointment with the house and started the manufacture of zinc pads, after obtaining a patent for the idea, and is now worth \$200,000. These zinc pads are used in every country on earth and are the greatest blessings the farmer enjoys.—London Tid Bits.

The Fate of the Clock.

A peasant went to a jeweler to buy a clock, and the shopkeeper placed before him a timepiece of Handsome Finish, and said: "Here is something I can warrant. No clock can be more reliable." It was purchased and taken home and placed on a shelf. Hoarding itself so well spoken of by the Jeweler, the clock determined to put on its best face. It found itself in company with a vase, a musket, several pictures and a watch out of repair, and had been running only one day before the vase remarked: "Let me give you a bit of advice: If you want to please our master gain a few minutes' time every twenty-four hours." No sooner had the clock agreed than the musket said: "And please don't strike so loudly, as the mistress is very nervous." Then one of the pictures observed: "Make yourself solid with the children by losing half an hour every night, so they can sleep later in the morning." The clock set out to oblige all and to follow each piece of advice, and the result was that the peasant returned it to the Jeweler within a week and slammed it down and said: "Oh, liar, deceiver and fraud, this clock is not worth powder to blow it up! Give me back my ducats or I'll mop the floor with your carcass!" Moral—Don't try to be too slithering sweet to everybody and don't try to follow everybody's advice.

As It Sounds to Others.

In the case of a person listening to his own voice and utterances from the graphophone, there is much for curiosity, if not wonderment. The person who never heard himself speak as he has heard others (outside of himself, as it were), is astonished at its sound. "Can that be my voice as others hear it?" he mentally asks, for it sounds in his ear with an almost unfamiliar ring and tones.—Boston Herald.

The Jugs in Ireland.

Murat Halstead, of The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, was asked the other day what novelty he discovered in his European travels last year which impressed him most forcibly. "It was the jugs in Ireland," said he, "which will never stand on end, and must therefore be emptied or corked."—New York Tribune.

In a Lady's Studio.

A New York studio is dimly lighted as dusk comes on by a pile of skulls smeared with phosphorus. To the topmost one is fastened a bone containing a candle. It is a lady's studio, too.

The Style of Pants that Dogs should wear in summer is knickerbockers.—The Epoch.

A middleman appears to be a central figure in trade circles.

Dentist Between the Lines.

We hope next to delight in the battles which resulted when two strange heart-act. Being with our own so much, we grew acquainted with all the personal peculiarities of each. They were not blooded cattle, with short horns and heavy bodies, but rangy, pliable creatures, with long, lean bones, and wild eyes when roused. We excelled when two strong and resolute men approached each other with the ferocious aims of battle. The lowered heads and lolling tongues; the stiffened, swelling necks; the wrinkled skin about the rolling eyes; the deep, ominous roar of their voices; the cautious, sidelong approach, like skilled boxers—all these led us to the sudden crash-falls of the meeting skulls and horns. And then follow the straining thrusts, the sudden relaxations to get an advantage, the clashing of shins and interlocked horns, the deep breathing, the terrible glare of the bloodshot eyes. Now the brute gets the upper hold and presses the white to the ground, nearly shutting off his breath; now the white gathers himself for one last, mighty effort, and lifting the other upon his horns, literally runs away with him.

Portrait Made from Descriptions.

A Baltimore publishing firm a while ago wanted a picture of Tippu Tib, the celebrated trader of Central Africa. It happened that at that time no picture of the king of the slave dealers had come from Africa, and so a gentleman of this city undertook to collate for the use of the publishers all attainable information about the personal appearance of that worthy. He found in the writings of Cameron, Stanley, Van Gèle, Gleerup and Dr. Leuz some minute descriptions of Tippu Tib, and with the aid of this material the publishers made a picture of the big Central African. Since then two woodcuts made from photographs of the trader have come to hand, and it is seen that the Baltimore picture deserves to rank almost with the engravings as a very good likeness of Tippu Tib. Probably not once in a hundred times could a portrait be made merely from descriptions that would, on the whole, so nearly resemble the subject as in this case. Success in this instance was due largely to the fact that most of the writers, regarding Tippu Tib as in Central Africa, gave very minute and detailed descriptions of him.—New York Sun.

The Indian Struck Him First.

At an early hour the other morning Carl Seiffert had a sanguinary tussle with a dummy Indian which was peacefully doing duty as a cigar sign in front of a North avenue store. All the blood that was shed flowed from Carl's veins, and though he "knocked out" his man, he was much the worse for the encounter. To the policeman who released the red man from Carl's vise and he didn't propose to be insulted by any coppered clerk, Choctaw or Pawnee. Justice Kersten looked at Carl's bruised and bleeding knuckles and sighed in sympathy, for the judge's knuckles and palms had not entirely regained their normal condition since the justices' recent baseball game. "Pay the costs and go," he mercifully said. "Let red liquor alone and you will not see imaginary red skins on North avenue."—Chicago Herald.

Mine Hunting by Chairvoyants.

The mining prospector stands in danger of losing his vocation. A man need no longer shoulder a pick and a shovel and spend days, weeks and months in traveling the mountains and gulches in search of the precious metals. The "magnetizer" has done away with all that. All that a man requires to do less is to be put to sleep or mesmerized and started off to discover a mine. I met a mesmerist the other day, and he declared that he had a colored man whom he had sent all over the country while asleep, and who had visited a certain spot in an Arizona mining region, which he believed would be found to be an immense mine. One indicator must yield before the white is put on cards, and I have not had the latter will also be in demand to locate ore in mines which are now equipped with all but that.—James Haskell in Globe Democrat.

Carelessness in Making Up.

Many of our best actresses paint most carelessly. They usuallyadden their lips with a hideous cherry paste, which often looks quite revolting. The white is put on carelessly, so that the natural color of the flesh is left behind the ears, and they rouge either too much or too little. The black about the eyes is put on so thickly as at times to quite clog the eyelids and to kill all expression save that of the idiotic stare of an ill-made wax-work.—Saturday Review.

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Real Estate Bargains

Dr. C. A. Marshall.

EXAMINE OUR LIST.

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CHOICE LOTS

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South - Park.

21 lots in Thompson's addition.

40 lots in Townsend's addition.

Lot 10 block 138, lot 5 block 164.

Lot 1, block 6, lot 6 block 95.

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Improved property of all descriptions and in all parts of the city on easy terms.

A new and desirable residence in South Park, can be bought on monthly payments.

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5 acres of improved ground north of the city limits.

5 acres of ground adjoining South Park.

2 acres of ground adjoining South Park.

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20 acres near South Park: Se 1/4 sec. 14, T. 10, R. 12, Cass county, price \$1,800, if sold soon.

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A valuable improved stock farm in Merrick Co., Neb., 160 acres and on reasonable terms.

Windham & Davies.

INSURANCE.

Consult your best interests by insuring in the Phoenix, Hartford or Aetna companies, about which there is no question as to their high standing and fair dealing.

TORNADO POLICIES.

The present year bids fair to be a disastrous one from tornadoes and wind storms. This is fore-shadowed by the number of storms we have already had—the most destructive one so far this year having occurred at Mt. Vernon, Ill., where a large number of buildings were destroyed or damaged. The exemption from tornadoes last year renders their occurrence more probable in 1888.

Call at our office and secure a Tornado Policy.

Unimproved lands for sale or exchange.

WINDHAM & DAVIES.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

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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 this New System of Extracting and Filling Teeth without Pain. Our anesthetic is entirely free from

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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.

GO TO 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 prices that defy competition.

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

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 wools that ever came west of Missouri river. Note these prices: Business suits, \$25 to \$45, pants \$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.50 and upwards.

Will guarantee a fit. Prices defy competition.

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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. BEAUMBISTER, At store on Sixth Street. We make a Specialty of CUTTING, PACKING And Loading Cars. For terms see us or write.

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

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.

R. B. WINDHAM, JOHN A. DAVIES, Notary Public, Notary Public, WINDHAM & DAVIES, Attorneys - at - Law. Office over Bank of Cass County. PLATTSMOUTH, - - NEBRASKA.

Fire Insurance written in the Aetna, Phoenix and Hartford by Windham & Davies.

A. N. SULLIVAN, Attorney at Law. Will be pleased to attend to all business entrusted to him. Office in Union Block, East side, Plattsmouth, Neb.

G. & M. Time Table.

GOING WEST. No. 1—4:50 a. m. No. 2—4:25 p. m. No. 3—4:40 p. m. No. 4—10:30 a. m. No. 5—9:35 a. m. No. 6—7:33 p. m. No. 7—7:35 p. m. No. 8—9:50 a. m. No. 9—4:37 p. m. No. 10—9:45 a. m.

All trains run daily by way of Omaha, except Nos. 7 and 8 which run to and from Schuyler daily except Sunday.

No. 30 is a stub to Pacific Junction at 11 a. m. No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11 a. m.

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H. E. Palmer & Son

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS

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

Table listing insurance companies and assets: American Central-St. Louis, Assets \$1,258,100; Commercial Union-England, 2,596,314; Fire Association-Philadelphia, 4,415,576; Franklin-Philadelphia, 3,117,106; Home-New York, 7,855,549; Ins. Co. of North America, Phil., 8,474,562; Liverpool & London & Globe-Eag., 6,639,781; North British & Mercantile-Eag., 3,378,754; Norwich Union-England, 1,245,496; Springfield F. & M.-Springfield, 3,041,915; Total Assets, \$42,115,774

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WM. L. BROWNE, LAW OFFICE.

Personal attention to all Business Entrusted to my care.

NOTARY IN OFFICE.

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