Plattsmonth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 19, 1888.

EFFY OFFICERS.

F. M. RICHEV W K FOX JAMES PATTERSON, JR. BYRON CLARK A MADOLE CLIFFORD Indige. W H MALICK J.J. V. WECKBACH ilmen, 1st ward, A SALISBURY D M JONES 2nd M B MURPHAN S W DUTTOS 3rd

ICON O'CONNOR. 4th

Hth. " I CON O CONNELLEN, PRES P MCCALLEN, PRES J W JOANS N, CHAIRMAN FRED GORDER D H HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

D. A. CAMPBELL THOA, POLLOCK BIRD CRITCHFIELD paty freasurer, eputy Clark EXA CRITCHFIELD W. H. POOL JOHN M 1. SYDA Beputy Recorder Berk of District Court, W. C. SHOWALTER J. C. EIKENBARY A. MADOLE ALLEN BEUSON Back. tiorney, and Put, Schools, MAYSARD SPINK C. RUSSELL County Judge. BOARD OF SUPERVISORS. Plattsmouth

A B. TODD, Ch'm., -Weeping Water - Einwood Louis Foliz, .

CIVIC SOCIETES.

CASS LODGS No. 146, 1 O. O. F. -Meets Castery Tuesday evening of each week. All addignt broshers are respectfully lavited to

PLATTMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, 1, O. O. F., meets every alternate Friday in such month in the Masonic Hall Visiting prothers are juvited to attend.

WRIO LODGE NO. 81, A. O. U. W.-Meets TRIO LODGE NO. 81, A. O. U. W.-Meets every alternat. Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully in-vited to attend F.J. Morgan, Master Workman; E. S. Barstow, Foreman; Frank Brown, Over-seer; I. Bowen, Guide; George Housworth, Recorder; H. J. Johnson, Financier; Wash. Bmith, Receiver; M. Maybright, Past M. W.; Jack Daugherty, Inside Guard

CASS CAMP NO, 332, MODERN WOODMEN day evening at K. of P. hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. 1. A. Wewconer, Venerable Boasul, G. F. alles, Worthy Adviser; S. C. Wilde, Baller; W. 4. Boeck, Clerk.

THELA PPERSON

Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at so'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. L. S. Largon, M. W. F. Boyd, Foreman: S. C. Wilde, Hecorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.

PLATESMOUTH 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. RICHEY, W. M.

WM. HAYS, Secretary.

Three Young Cirls Drowned at Jefferson, lowa.

JEFFERSON, Ia., July 18.-Gracie Enfield, aged 11; Myrtie Chandler, aged 13, and Cornie Bartlett, aged 13. daughters respectively of Dr. Charles Englield, W. D. Chandler and Prof. M. L. Bartlet, were drowned in the Raccoon river near this city this evening.

A Passenger Train Wrecked.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., July 17 -- Late last night a successful attempt was made to wreck the south-bound express train on the Alabama Great Southern road. At Jones' switch, fifteen miles south of this gity, some one broke the lock and threw the switch open. The train dashed on to the siding at a high rate of speed. The engine jumped the track and the baggage car and smoker were piled on top of it. The engineer and fireman escaped by jumping. Three passengers were injured.

Pardoned by the President

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 18.-President Cleveland has pardoned out of the penitentiary Postmaster B. Shirey, who was convicted of arson last April, and sentenced to thirteen months in the state prison. Shirey was postmaster and a leading merchant at Warner, Ark. As the evidence showed, he became involved in debt, and employed George Harrison to fire the store and post offce, agreeing to pay \$50 for the service. Harrison carried out the plot. There was an insurance of \$1500 on the stock of goods carried by Shirey, on the stock of goods carried by Shirey, cot, only hoping no one will die while she is method or process I use in vulcaniane which was partially collected. Harrison engaged with the new comer. The mean 'cooking the rabber used for 'cooking the rabb him only \$25, and saved himself by turn-ing state's evidence. gave the plot away because Shirey paid

the Feddler's iterange.

It sometimes happens that the peddlers who trayel from door to door with usual patience and humility become spirited and independ ent in manuar, as a story, repeated in an old Boston family, illustrates. One day a lady who saw the approach of a peddler jut her head out of the window and called out: "We don't want anything!" The peddler looked up: "Pet your old head into that window," he said. "Nobody asked you if you did," and he went on his way without emotion .-JOSTON A MITTULL

THE HOSPITAL GIRL.

AN INTERESTING INSIGHT INTO HER RESPONSIBLE DUTIES.

Alone All Night in a Gloomy Ward with a Score or More of Sick and Dying Patients-The Clang of the Ambulance Gung.

At the end of three months the novice is put on night duty in either the medical or surgical ward, and then it is that all the heroism and courage of her nature is called into action. One nurse is put in charge of two wards, each containing, when full, twenty patients. The lights are turned down until a dusky silence hovers over the white cots. In the surgical ward the doctor leaves his orders, often supplemented by the information that a patient in one ward has just passed through a severe operation, there is danger of hemorrhage, and the nurse must not leave her alone. Perhaps in the other ward a patient is very low. The doctor says she must be watched constantly, for she is liable to die at any moment. Then he goes away, and the young girl flits about in the gloom from cot to cot, administering medicines and treatment, hurrying from the side of one sufferer to the other, half fearful to gaze into the quiet face lest it be already still in death; afraid the dangerously ill patient in one ward will die while she goes to see the dying sufferer in the other.

Suddenly the dread clang that all nurses fear with a nameless horror strikes upon her ear through the dreadful stillness. It draws nearer and nearer, and stops at the doorway. Every nurse knows the portent of the ambulance bell. Every nurse fears the arrival of some new patient if there is an empty cot in her ward. Then comes the sound of slow, measured footsteps drawing nearer and nearer, and she flies to make ready the supply

calls the doctor. If only a cut needing a few stitches and careful bandaging, the nurse performs the operation herself; bathes her patient and makes her comfortable, and then hurries back, perhaps to witness for the first time the last struggle of a dying person.

When the last shuddering sigh falls from the stiffening lips, the brave girl alone in the gloomy ward closes the eyes, folds the lifeless hands, and taking down the card bear-If the patient be heavy, the nurse calls the helper, a woman from prison, one of which is kept to do the cleaning in each ward, and together they "do up the corpse," as it is called in the hospital. If, on the other hand, the dead woman is slender, the nurse bathes and shrouds her alone, all of which must be accomplished within an hour after ber death. Then the men enter with the box and she is borne out, the nurse throws the bedding out on the fire escape and returns to her duties. Many a girl has met her first experience of this kind alone in the dim wards of the hospital late at night, for deaths are likely to occur between the hours of 12 and 5 a. m., when vitality is at a low ebb. A person who has watched at night by the bedside of one who is very ill can have a faint notion of the responsibility of a person in charge of forty patients in various degrees of danger. A young woman who had known nothing of sickness and little of work relates one night's experience when an elderly woman was apparently dving in great distress and required constant attention. In the cot adjoining lay another patient, who, though not in imminent danger, was suffering terribly, and who had, as the nurse expressed it, "more things the matter with her than any one ever had before or since." The nurse had pulled the screens up around the dying woman's bed and was administering such alleviating remedies as lay in her power, when she suddenly heard a great disturbance in the adjoining ward, and hastening there found an immense fat woman, crazy with fever, promenading up and down the ward, making havoc with everything movable, Coaxing, commanding and assisting her, she was finally settled in bed again, but as the nurse bent over her dying patient the same commotion was heard in the other ward again, and she went back, and after coaxing the woman into her cot, she tied her feet to and correspondence, and its trade is ahead of the iron bars at the foot of the bed. Once more she hurried to the other ward only to find one patient writhing in pain, the other with clenched hands tossing in the death struggle. As the quivering features calmed to peacefulness and the groans were hushed to silence, she heard the noise of groans and screams in the other ward, and found the fat woman on the floor, with her feet still tied to the bed. By the help of all the force in the ward she was lifted to her place, strapped down to the bed, and in the gray light of the dawn the dead woman was prepared for her burial, while the living moaned in pain. In another cot a perfect specimen of womanhood lay dying. The doctors, with mis-directed zeal, had prolonged her agony by the operation of tracheotomy, and she lay struggling with death in all the freshness and strength of her early womanhood. There had been another fire horror, and to save her children she had dashed backed into the burning building, inhaling heat and smoke that had injured her internally past all recovery. The round curving limbs were like sculptured marble, majestic in their white beauty; the sweet, fair face was unscorched by the flames and unfaded by disease; the white statuesque arms were tossed above her head in agony. Just as she gave her last spasmodic shiver the little babe she had saved so heroically moaned out, "Ma-ma-ma." the first time it had spoken since it was brought there, and with a smile the mother reached out her hands toward the voice, and was dead. The nurses wept softly as they bathed the beautiful form, though they are so accustomed to death it has little terror or sorrow for them. One nurse who has been practicing her profession for some time says she doesn't believe even now that she could go back to the hospital and live through those night watches again, though she loves her work and feels And the fool that last year, at her majesty's ball, all its responsibility and sacredness. Many of the nurses, however, love their hospital work with a strange fascination, and either accept situations in other hosnitals when thay

graduate or Spiam some sciarica place in their own. The orderly, systematic rontine, the precise automatic regularity of the hospital ervice, the constant attendance of the physicians, the convenience of arrangements, and the society of the nurses, together with an infatuation for the excitement of new

cases, and the universal love and gratitude of the patients, endears hospital life to them. What the college is to the physician the training school is to the nurse, and as only through the ghastly horrors of the dissecting room is an accurate surgical knewledge obtained, so is it only through the experiences

of the hospital wards the nurses learn the strength, courage, skill, self reliance and patience requisite for the exigencies and emergencies of their chosen occupations.--New York Sun.

TEETH WHILE YOU WAIT.

How the Dentist Tries to Defy Title a: Well as Nature.

"Four and five dollar sets of teeth made while waiting."

That is a portion of an advertisement that caught a reporter's eye and caused a visit to the office of the dentist who had inserted it. Many men doubtless remember that certain of their relatives remained in solitary confinement for from two to three works while waiting the arrival of the mont set of grinders. Is it possible that one car have one's own worthless teeth removed, an impression of the mouth taken and new teeth fitted, and all within an hour or two's time? The dentist, when asked that question, answered affirmatively. "You see," said he, "dentistry is progressing like everything

me to get up a \$5 set of teeth in an hour and a half. Although it would be much better if, after having teeth extracted, the patient would wait for a week until the month heals and the bone which surrounds the teeth be dissolved, still there are ever so many who come here and will endure the discomfort and pain which of necessity follows a quick operation rather than depart toothless. "How do 1 do it so quickly. Well, by a

. me plate, whichy long process to an hour's

"No, it is not so satisfactory, nor is it any o, the injury as less expensive, but it is quicker. The price of a false set of teeth depends almost entirely on the number and size of the platinum pins which the teeth contain, and the quality and texture of the porcelair used.

"Then, too, the small manufacturers of cheap teeth are continually cutting one another's throats, and the people get the benefit. The dentist has very little to do in

determining the price. "Countrymen and farmers buy more false teeth than do any other class of people. You ing the name of the dead from over the bed, see, Mrs. Jones, for instance, has the toothhurries down through the long dim corridors ache, comes to town, and, after frantic atto tell the orderly to prepare for the burial. tempts to get rid of the pain, has all her teeth pulled, and with a beautiful with perhaps a little gold filling in front, returns to her village or farm. Mrs. Smith sees Mrs. Jones' teeth, and, not content to be without anything that Mrs. Jones has, she, too, comes to town and has porcelain substi tuted for bore. "Country people don't take proper or even decent care of their teeth; and, besides, they eat too much pie. And they, too, are the people who want their teeth served up in an hour's time. A countryman comes to the city expecting to do shopping for 'the folks at home,' take in the town and provide himself, and perhaps his family, with a set of teeth, and all in one day. Sometimes he is successful, too. "Negroes carry a good deal of porcelain and gold in their mouths, too, but they, almost invariably, want the most expensive sets, insisting upon gold plates and a plenty of gold filling. I have made a number of sets for negroes which cost \$100. But in a year's time a negro will manage to break the best set that I can make, and then, of course, he receives a bill for repairs.



REASONS WHY THE MEXICAN FEARS THE WILY SAVAGE

Shrowdness and Cruelty of the Arizona Indian-The story Told by a Major of Caval y-Prisoners Refeased by Paule Strickon Guards.

It was at the close of a recent Indian disturbance that we first made a visit to the scene of war but worn the government's troops und the much dreaded Apacha. Our first view of these savages was, therefore, of double importance. Since the construction of the railway through this interesting terri tory they are to be seen in numbers by the usual presenger on the trains. Though ears have elegand since the road's construcon its working is still a novelty to them First envicently seems still unsated, and with their friends who may be visiting them from remote quarters they view the draw bridge at Yunni, explain how it swings, how the Lettile -I Constrate to the theory

opportunity for observation and reflection upon the operation and traits of character of is several tribes that infast these regions and we finally cannot to confine that our rule impression, foundation upon the votus of Four more Cooper and others, and he consider ably modified.

OUR INDIAN POLICY. The deplorable innicquary of our so called "Indian policy" in dealing with these say ages can be better comprehend-1 from the fact that millions of dollars have been as pended by the government since the acquisi tion of California in its offorts to reduce the Apaches and Navajaes who occupied " mouse lighway for overland ... and to by peoplety we - 1231 . rom success as we were some forty

years ago. The more ignorant clas es of Moximus sot tlers we found were pervaded with a most abject dread and horror of the Apache. In earlier years, and in some instances at the present time, children from their carliest infancy are brought up to regard the Apache as some terrible ogre, against whom, even with odds in their favor, it would be folly to combat

A well known major of a certain California volunteer cavalry, operating in Arizona some years ago, relates au instance in point which goes to show the terror with which these people are stricken upon the knowledge of a near approach of the dreaded Anache The major was dispatched with two others to discover a frontier town and ascertain whether it could be reached with wagons After a ride of some length they reached the town, but could perceive no inhabitants about the houses on the plain. Raising their eves to the hill, however, they beheld the entire population of some 600 souls huddled together in evident alarm. They had taken them for Apaches and fled in dismay to the protection of the presidio, which was held by 400 soldiers.



NUMBER 256

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WM. HAYS, Secretary.

M. RAYS, REC. F. E. WHITE, E. C. CASS COUNCIL NO 1021, ROYAL, VECANUM n eets the second and touth Mondays of tach month at Arcanum Hall, R. N. GLENN, Regent. P. C. MINOR, Secretary.

MCCONIHIE POST 45 G. A. R.

ROSTER.	
J. W. Joh Sson Commander,	
C. S. TwissSenior Vice	1 4
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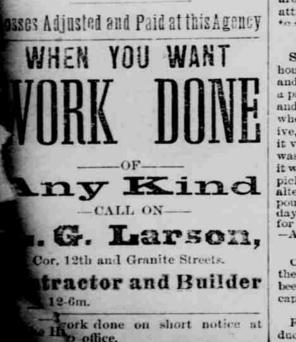
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Not Onlite So Wor bless,

First Citizen- You knew the widow Sokes' usband, did you?

Second Ciffien-I did. The most utterly worthless fellow I over heard of. Drunk all the time; abused his wife, and was dead irun's when the engine struck him. Spent all her earnings for whick---

First Citizen-Oo slow, Sokes was not quite so worthless as you make out. His widow has sued the company for \$50,000 for killing him.-Pittsburg Bulletin.

Where it Comes From.

Russia leather is made in Connecticut; Borleaux whe is manufactured in California; talian marble is quarried in Kentucky; French lace is woven in New York; Mareilles linen is produced in Massachusetts; English cassimere is made in New Hamphire; Parisian art work comes from a shop n Boston; Spanish mackerel are caught on the New Jersey const, and Havana cigars are rolled by the million in Chicago.-Chicago Herald.

Will Make No Difference.

Guest (registering, to hotel clerk)-I am Editor Styggles, of The Buckville Gazette, but I haven't-er-any baggage with me. Clerk (hospitably)-Glad to see you, editor; that won't make the slightest difference. Guest-My not having any baggage?

Clerk-No, your being Editor Styggles, of The Buckville Gazette. Two dollars, please. -The Epoch.

Catalogues and Correspondence. A New York house which ten years ago employed 100 traveling salesmen now does its business entirely by illustrated catalogues what it used to be. Others are moving the same way, and in a few years hence the drummer will drum less numerously .- Detroit Free Press.

He Always Tied the Knot.

Minister's Wife (to husband)-I think it is perfectly scandalous, the Widow Bently marrying again and for the third time, Don't you think so, my dear? Minister-Well, it would hardly be right for me to say anything against Mrs. Bently, my dear. She has been too good a customer of mine.-Texas Siftings.

Clubs of London.

It is reported that several of the oldest and most respectable London clubs are in want of both money and members. The new clubs are so numerous and possess so many fresh attractions that the old ones find it difficult to compate - Nyy Vaule C.

Wine from Rose Leaves.

Says a lady of this city, who is a good housekeeper: "I visited a friend recently, and she gave me a glass of wine. It was of a pale amber tint, and had all the sparkle and delicacy of flavor of champagne, and when opened popped loudly. It was effective, though mild as a stimulant, and I thought it very fine. I asked what variety of grape it was made from, and my friend told me that it was made of rose leaves. 'Take the freshly picked leaves,' she said, 'and put into a jar alternately a layer of leaves and sugar, and pour over all a little cold water. In four days strain, let stand a week and then bottle for use.' The wine is a delightful beverage." -Atlante Journal.

Ostrich farming proved so successful or the Pacific coast that attention abroad has been attracted to it, and it is likely that capital also will eventually.

Florida promises to become a large pro ducer of opium.

The gold plates are, of course, incomparaably better than the rubber or the celluloid, and if a patient can afford them I always ad vise their use."-New York Evening World.

Superstitions of the Omahas.

Mr. Frank La Flesche, an Indian who has for some years been employed in the Indian office, read an interesting paper before the Anthropological society the other evening or "Funeral Customs of the Omahas." "The approach of death," he said, "is believed to be foreshadowed in various ways, not only to the person himself, but to others, who, by reason of their supposed skill in seeing the coming of death, gain reputation as prophets. They either have visions or pass through apparent death. The dreamer lies in the open air, in the midsummer, with the thunder rolling in the heavens, and listens for voices. These come to him from animals, clouds or merely the air. Such persons as can foresee death are eligible to membership in the 'Ghost society.' One vision is that of a woman walking, but not on the ground, surrounded by a halo of brightness, and always leaving a vil-lage or lodge. If they wear a placid, pleasing expression, the death will be from natural causes, from accident or in war; but if the face is distorted it is an indication that the person will die while engaged in a quarrel with another, and the soul is full of bitter

Those who, foresee can also prevent ness, death, and are often called upon to render this service. One method is pouring hot water at right angles to the path leading to the lodge, while another consists of occupying, with one whose death is foreseen, a sweat lodge built by the latter, pronouncing certain incantations and sprinkling the body of the client with the powder of the artemesia, supposed to be the food of the ghosts.

"The howling of a dog is also a token of coming death, but is not so infallible as the spectacle of a dog mounting the side of an warth lodge, and peering through the opening et the top. Then, with trembling limbs, the warriors, seated around the fire, seize misilles and chase the dog and kill him to propitiate the ghosts. To see or hear the voices of dead relatives is also a sign of approaching death "-Washington Star

CAPABILITY.

Each idler I meet in square or in street Hath within him what all that's without him belies-

The miraculous infinite heart of man. With its countless capabilities! Sickened me so with his simper of pride, Is the hero now heard of, the first on the wail,

With the bayonet wound in his side. -Lippincott's.

Another and still more striking incident may be called here to show how completely the Apaches have control over the Mexicans on the frontier. At one time five Apache prisoners-two warriors and three womenwere brought into town under a strong guard of soldiers, and lodged in jail to await their ultimate destination. Night came on exceedingly dark and stormy, and the rain descended in torrents. Peal after peal of thunder shook the adobean walls of the ancient village, and vivid flashes of lightning struck terror to the hearts of its inhabitants. The Mexican guards over the prison left their posts of duty and retired within, where they could smoke their cigarritos and escape the fury of the tempest. The doors were firmly secured, and preparations made to pass the watch as comfortably as circumstances would permit.

PANIC STRICKEN GUARDS. "About midnight," said the narrator, "certain peculiar noises were heard about the prison, and were repeated with an emphasis that compelled attention. Instinctively the guard knew that these noises proceeded from Apaches who were in quest of their incarcerated friends, and the fact was quickly made apparent by the prisoners, who commenced a chant in their native tongue loud enough to be heard outside. Here was a dilemma. The Indians were undoubtedly watching the door with intense interest, and none dared go forth in that impenetrable gloom to face the savage foe. The force of the enemy was unknown. The citizens could not be relied upon for aid; no one would come to their assistance if attacked. They only numbered eight men and a sergeant and were panic stricken. Perceiving this state of affairs, the Apache prisoners boldly advanced and demanded to be let out, at the same time giving fearful yells to apprisfriends of their designs, which were seconded by repeated strokes with heavy stones upon the door. In its overpowering terror the guard mustered its whole strength, opened the door slightly, and permitted its savage charge to go scot free. Of course they were never seen more.

Nor is the Mexican's dread of the Indian in any measure without cause. The onslaught upon their people is simply appalling. The Apache is brought up to regard the Mexican as his natural enemy, and to rob and kill such enemy is an honorable achieve ment. His feelings are early embittered against all the civilized race. He is taught that the chief excellence of man is to outwit his fellows; that the highest honors are du the greatest rascal.

Again, the Apache of today is not the Apache of three-quarters of a century ago. That he has learned nothing from experience -is a biped brute, without judgment, skill, strategy or reflection-is where many err in their conception of Apache character. On the contrary, he possenes all of these in at eminent degree. He has also adopted our imroved weapons, besides retaining that silent, death dealing engine of his ancestor, the bow and arrow. Though seldom given credit for it, they know what is right and proper as well as their pale face brother. In all their "talks" with our military officers they urge justice and propriety, and profess to be guided by those virtues. Nevertheless, to rob and not be robbed, to kill and not be killed, to take captive and not be captured, form the sum and substance of their education and life ambition. The Apache who can perform these nots with the greatest succeas is the grantest usan in the tribe. In fine to be a prominent Acadie is to be a promi nent scoundrel -- Yuma Cor. San Francisco Chronicia

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B. & M. Time Table

	D. de m. Finie Fable.	
	GOING WEST. GOING EAS	F.,
	No. 14 :50 a. m. No. 2 -4 :25 p. m.	
	No. 36:40 p. m. No. 410:30 a. m	
	No. 5 -9 :35 a. m. No. 6 -7 :13 p. m.	
1	No. 77 :45 p. m. No. 89 :50 a. m.	J. Bring L.
	No. 96 :17 p. m. No. 10,9 :45 a. m	
į	All trains run daily by way of Omaha.	except
	Nos. 7 and 8 which run to and from Sc daily except Sunday.	huyler
l	No. 30 is a stub to Pacific Junction at 8 :	0.a.m.
	No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 1	1 a.m.

