

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 4, 1888.

NUMBER 270

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. M. HUBBARD
 Clerk, JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
 Treasurer, BYRON CLARK
 Engineer, A. MADOLE
 Police Judge, S. CLIFFORD
 Marshal, W. H. MALLICK
 Councilmen, 1st ward, J. V. WICKREACH
 2nd, A. SALISBURY
 3rd, D. M. JONES
 4th, L. A. SHILPMAN
 J. H. MURPHY
 S. W. DUTTON
 C. O. GUNSON
 Board Pub. Works, J. W. JOHNSON, Chairman
 F. R. GORDEN
 D. H. HARKNORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, L. CAMPBELL
 Deputy Treasurer, THOS. POLLOCK
 Clerk, BIRD CRITCHFIELD
 Deputy Clerk, EKA CRITCHFIELD
 Recorder of Deeds, W. H. POOL
 Deputy Recorder, JOHN M. LEVY
 Clerk of District Court, W. C. SHAWALTER
 Sheriff, J. C. ECKHART
 Surveyor, A. MADOLE
 Attorney, ALLEN HESON
 Supt. of Pub. Schools, MAYNARD SPIEK
 County Judge, C. RUSSELL

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.
 A. B. TODD, Chairman, Plattsmouth
 LOUIS FOLTZ, Weeping Water
 A. E. DICKSON, Elmwood

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

CLASS LODGE No. 141, 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 Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.
TRIO LODGE No. 81, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. Officers: E. S. Barstow, Foreman; Frank Brown, Overseer; I. Bowen, Guide; George Housewright, Recorder; H. J. Johnson, Financier; Wash Smith, Receiver; M. Mayhugh, Past M. W.; Jack Daugherty, Inside Guard.
CLASS CAMP No. 32, MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA. Meets second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. Officers: Secy. Genl., Venable; Council, G. F. Niles; Worthy Adviser, S. C. Wilde; Banker, W. A. Book, Clerk.
PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 8, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. Officers: E. S. Barstow, Foreman; Frank Brown, Overseer; I. Bowen, Guide; George Housewright, Recorder; H. J. Johnson, Financier; Wash Smith, Receiver; M. Mayhugh, Past M. W.; Jack Daugherty, Inside Guard.
PLATTSMOUTH LODGE No. 6, A. F. & A. M. Meets on the first and third Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. Officers: Wm. Hays, Secretary.
NEBRASKA CHAPTER No. 3, B. A. M. Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Mason's Hall. Transient brothers are invited to meet with us. Officers: F. E. White, H. P. Wm. Hays, Secretary.
M. F. 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. Officers: Wm. Hays, Secy.
CASS COUNTY No. 102, ROYAL HANNUM Meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at Arcadium Hall. Officers: C. C. Minor, Secretary.
MCCONNIE POST 45 C. A. R.
 J. W. JOHNSON, Commander.
 C. S. THOMPSON, Senior Vice.
 F. A. BATES, Junior Vice.
 GEO. NILES, Adjutant.
 HENRY SPURGEON, Quartermaster.
 M. LEON DIXON, Officer of the Day.
 CHARLES FORD, Sergeant.
 ANDREW FRY, Sergeant Major.
 JAMES GORHAM, Quarter Master Sergeant.
 L. C. CURTIS, Post Chaplain.
 Meeting Saturday evening.

PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE
 President, Robt. B. Whidman
 1st Vice President, C. H. Todd
 2nd Vice President, F. R. Gordon
 Secretary, F. R. Gordon
 Treasurer, F. R. Gordon
 J. C. Richey, F. E. White, J. C. Patterson,
 J. A. Connor, B. Elson, C. W. Sherman, F. Gordon, J. V. Weekbach.

H. E. PALMER & SON

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS
 Represent the following tried and fire-tested companies:
 American Central - St. Louis, Assets \$1,250,000
 Commercial Union - England, " 2,500,000
 Fire Association - Philadelphia, " 4,450,000
 Franklin - Philadelphia, " 3,117,106
 Home - New York, " 7,850,000
 Ins. Co. of North America, Phil., " 8,471,362
 Liverpool & London & Globe - Eng. " 6,200,781
 North British & Mercantile - Eng. " 3,375,754
 Norwich Union - England, " 1,245,466
 Springfield F. & M. - Springfield, " 3,044,915
 Total Assets, \$42,115,774

Losses Adjusted and Paid at this Agency
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 OF ANY KIND
 CALL ON
L. G. LARSON,
 Cor. 12th and Granite Streets,
 Contractor and Builder
 Sept. 13-0m.

THE SACRED UMBRELLA.

EVOLUTION OF THE COMMON RAINY DAY ARTICLE OF TODAY.

The Reverence Paid to It in Early Times. The Connection Between Trees and Umbrellas—A Primitive Model—The Baldachin—A Throne.

Referring to the traces of the singular reverence bestowed on the umbrella as proved from the pre-Christian sculptures of various lands, none are more curious than those which suggest the retention of primeval tree worship, in the earliest days of pure Buddhism. I have two sketches from the gateways of the Sanchi Top, showing how 1,800 years ago a sacred flower laden tree (Shorea robusta), beneath which the Gautama Buddha died at Kasia, was hung with garlands and approached by crowds of worshippers both human and celestial. But the point which concerns our present purpose is the very prominent position occupied by the umbrella. In one case the tree is overshadowed by a very large chatta. In the other, which is sculptured on a pillar of the same gateway, two chattas combine their honor conferring power on the sacred tree. In each case these ministers of dignity are themselves adorned with garlands. Another indication of the same reverence is to be seen on a sculptured stone at the Great Top of Buddha Gaya, erected B. C. 250, in front of the sacred Bo-tree (Ficus religiosa), beneath which Gautama attained to the Buddhahood, and which is still growing! Here, also, the umbrellas on either side of the tree are adorned with garlands.

Passing to southern India, we find that on some of the ancient Buddhist sculptures at the Amaravati Top, the highest deal of honor is expressed by the use of the sacred lotus leaf as a sunshade (the ribbed leaf cup being highly suggestive of that umbrella form). Although the upper part of one of these sculptured lotus leaves is broken, so that the original number is uncertain, there still remain eight of these overshadowing leaves, while on another a forest of about fifty umbrella shaped lotus leaves are thus shown, piled all over the summit of a Dagolia. In point of fact, the connection between trees and umbrellas is not so far fetched as might at first sight appear, for the primary idea of the umbrella is undoubtedly derived from a shady tree (umbrella, from umbra, shade), with pendant boughs drooping from an upright stem, as in the weeping willow, or the circular cluster of long fronds which crown the slender stem of ferns, even to the upright palm trees, tree ferns and papayas. So closely has this primitive model been adhered to by the peasants of Burma and Bengal that their great clumsy chattas (umbrellas) consist chiefly of a framework of bamboo covered with leaves, or else thatched with grass.

The usual ingenuity of the Chinese and Japanese was not long in devising an advance on the original idea. Many centuries must have elapsed since they brought them of a method for converting leaves or bark into stout paper. So while they retain the idea of the tree in the strong bamboo handle and framework of split bamboo, they substitute a thick waterproof paper for the primitive green leaves.

The Assyrian bas reliefs show slaves holding a richly ornamented umbrella above the head of the monarch, not only in scenes of peace, but even in times of war. It appears to be fringed with tassels and is provided on one side with an embroidered curtain. In these sculptures this mark of distinction is reserved exclusively for the monarch, and it never overshadows any other person, however eminent. The same thing is observed in the sculptures of Babylon and Nineveh, in which the king alone is thus distinguished. Of the ancient Mexican emperors it is likewise recorded that not only were they borne by relays of great nobles, but also that four more nobles of high estate were appointed to uphold the sacred umbrella which added dignity to the imperial procession.

Reverting to mediæval days we find that Persia likewise fully recognized the honor conferring power of this symbol, as is fully proven by the ancient Persian name of the city of Bagdad. The baldachin, which is simply a richly embroidered canopy, supported by four poles, carried by four bearers, is now familiar to us only in the gorgeous processions of the Greek or Roman Catholic churches, where it is borne above the consecrated host or sacred images.

But in the middle ages it figured in all solemn processions—coronations, marriages, funerals, triumphal progresses of great men—just as we may still see in eastern lands, where the chief nobles of the kingdom are those selected for the honor of supporting the splendid canopy which overshadows the royal litter, or the funeral car whereon is laid the honored dead. At the present day Queen Victoria's canopied throne may be cited as a development of the imperial umbrella; the speaker's chair in parliament and the bishop's throne in many cathedrals show clearly how this honorable distinction has come naturalized on British soil.—E. F. Gordon Cumming in English Illustrated Magazine.

A Brief Summer Vacation.

A most curious method of spending the summer out of town, and at the same time preserving the comforts of home and avoiding the latter necessity of rising to catch an early train, has been perfected by several young men who live in chambers and can't afford to be away from their business. For the most part office work in this season is finished by 4 o'clock, and this level headed young man seizes his hat, catches the boat for Staten Island, the train for Coney Island or some like method of conveyance, to some easily accessible resort, and by 5 o'clock is in the surf washing away the heat and annoyances of the day, bracing up his system on tennis, or seeking less active joys in boating. He dines leisurely at 7, smokes his cigar leisurely at 8, possibly carries on a gentle summer flirtation till 11, when he takes the train back to the city, and by 12 is fast asleep in his own comfortable chambers, his dreams untroubled by any thought of hurried breakfast or a scramble for the cars.

In effect, he has something over six hours in the country every day, with time to do a bit of athletics, become cooled and rested, mentally and physically refreshed, and yet sacrifice none of his home comfort and save himself the fatigue and vexation of a unattractive struggle with time. He generally has a room of his own at his country resort, and keeps his tennis and boating togs there, his books and his banjo, and creates a semi-home atmosphere, where he can lounge at his ease, if his soul doth not move him to more sinewy occupation. Indeed, what the New York young man of this enlightened age, and yet not king of the art of living and getting the best out of his span is scarcely worth teaching.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Photographs Taken at Night.
 The beauty of the new magnesium cartridge is that the amateur may now take a photograph of himself in his own room. He sets up the camera, adjusts the focus by means of an ordinary lamp, lights the fuse and takes his place before the camera. The picture is taken instantaneously as soon as the mixture flashes up. The objects are that this new invention will make the delicate camera of use to newspaper men at night. By the use of the cartridge a picture can be taken of any building or scene, not only at night, but even if the night is a rainy one. A few minutes will develop the picture, and then the artist can draw a newspaper cut from the wet negative, even if the process is now so rapid that a finished block can be made in time for the morning paper.—Detroit Free Press.

Better Be Getting Away.
 I would strongly advise every German in the United States who has any idea of assisting his friends or relations from Fatherland, to perfect his arrangements and get them out here at once. I say this because one of the first things the new emperor is likely to do in pursuance of his policy will be to prevent emigration by all the means in his despotic power. He is for war, and will want them to do his fighting—not alone the high born dandies but the hard handed soldiers from the plow and the work bench. The emperor is wild for the grandest game in life; he longs to hear the earth quiver with the thunder of the guns, even to hear the bullets singing in his ears, though that is a pleasure not often enjoyed by men in his high station. His ancestors won fame; he, with his lame left hand, must have like glory, and he must have men who will sacrifice their lives in slaughter so that he may ride under the Linden in triumph.

Therefore, friends and fellow citizens, you who have fathers, brothers, sons, and friends who are liable to carry a gun, not for volunteer, but for the glorification of Wilhelm the Second, look lively, before the ports are closed and emigration to this land of peace, freedom and plenty becomes a crime by order of the emperor.—Once a Week.

Growing by Electric Light.
 It is said that trees planted under the electric light sprout in size much more rapidly than those that grow under ordinary circumstances. It is truly illustrated in Fairfield just at present, where at a street corner stands a little tree that was set out there last spring. It grew fairly well last season under the electric light, but this season, under its effulgent rays, it has stretched out with great rapidity, far outstripping all its fellows at the same time.

The explanation of this unusual growth, given by the scientist on the opposite side of the street, is that the tree grows both day and night, the electric light taking the place of the sun at night. Under all the circumstances this would seem a very plausible explanation, and if it is true the electric light will come into general use in hot houses and other places where it is desirable to force vegetation.—Fairfield Journal.

How to Eat a Cucumber.
 "Cool as a cucumber," says an exchange, is scientifically correct. An investigation in England showed this vegetable to have a temperature one degree below that of the surrounding atmosphere. "Cucumbers," says that genial judge of good things, Francis B. Thurber, "addison disagree with the stomach when taken with plenty of pepper and salt, and never when eaten as used as a beverage." He says: "I like to take them raw, the vines in my garden, peel them, cut them down the center nearly to the end, so that the four quarters will open, sprinkle a some pepper and salt, and, pressing the quarters together, eat them as I would an apple. Any cucumber thus obtained from the vines in the cool of the morning is delicious, but those having many spines or prickles I have usually found to be the crispest and best."—Medical Classics.

Caresses of the Surf.
 To me the ocean is at once the most fascinating and the most horrible sight in the world—this incoming of each smiling blue, white-crested wave, that, almost with a purr, leaps up to you and seems to absorb you in its gressures, or else makes you wonderfully conscious of your extreme littleness.

The former type is personified by a great, beautiful tiger, or this wonderful sea that seizes you with a gress and drags you to destruction in a whirl of its tissues, is so in generally admitted. I think that it is the reason that men are passionately fond of it; women, ladies, afraid. The one rushes in not knowing the capability of the other; the latter is shown by the ocean. The other, knowing her kind, leaves her off. It is the old story of seas rushing in when our hearts fear to tread.—"Ba" in New York Star.

"ART AND LIFE."

Said the Poet unto the Seer,
 How shall I learn to tell
 What I know of Heaven and Hell?
 I speak, but the ashes turn
 The passions that in me burn.
 I shout the skies, but I hear
 No answer from man or God.
 Shall I throw my lyre on the sod,
 Rest, and give over the strife,
 And sink in a voiceless life?
 Said the Seer to the Poet, Arise
 And give to the seas and the skies
 The message that in thee burns.
 Turbulent, though the blue sky turns
 In deaf ears, and the ocean spurs
 Thy call, Thou men despise
 The word that from out thy heart
 Flammeth, do thou thy part,
 Thrive speak it, aloud, I say,
 "The gods released us with his son,
 Live thou deeply and wisely,
 Suffer as never before;
 Know thy, till it cuts to the quick:
 Eat the apple, life, to the core.
 Be thou cursed,
 By them thou hast blessed, by the sick
 Whom thou in thy weakness nursed
 With thy strength the weak endure;
 Be praised when 'twere better to blame;
 Be praised when thy spirit be true,
 Though the voice of the street cry shame."—Richard Watson Dixon

Wales and the New Yorker.
 Speaking of the Prince of Wales reminds me of a good thing in which a New Yorker—a well known one, too—figured to some extent. The prince had been down at the docks some where, "opening" a school, or hospital, and was leisurely walking back in the direction of St. Paul's in company with his son, Albert Victor, alias "Collars and Cuffs." There was quite a crowd behind the royal pair, but the policemen on duty succeeded in keeping them at a respectful distance. The New Yorker, who had just emerged from Short's place, saw the prince and walked up to him with a smiling face.
 "How do, yer highness, I'm Col. from New York. Glad to see you."
 The prince, who had a good natured fellow and a good natured son, extended his right hand with the remark: "My weak cousin, I'm also happy to meet you."
 The policeman were dumfounded, the crowd immediately raised the colonial and that unabashed personage walked proudly away.—London Cor. New York Press.

What Makes the Difference?
 When Caleb Cushing died he said of life, "It is not worth the candle," and Humboldt cried out in despair at the mere fragment of existence he had had. The old lady reported recently at near 100 was "the happiest woman alive." Another turns up in Yorkshire, England, 101 years old, and is reported as saying she "has thoroughly enjoyed herself." What makes the difference? Is the tendency of learning to render us discontented and dissatisfied with existence? At least life must be lived simply to be lived in full; and a measure of discontent always accompanies high intellectual progress. What shall we aim at—a contented life and length of years of a restless, aggressive life of achievement and discontent?—Globe-Democrat.

Newspaper Story of the War.
 An immense newspaper history of the civil war has been compiled by Thomas S. Townsend. It is formed entirely of newspaper cuttings, with a digest of these and an index, and comprised in more than 100 giant volumes, in Russia binding, each one of which is the size of the largest bank ledger. Mr. Townsend began his labors in 1860, and has continued them ever since, having expended twenty-six years and \$25,000 in the formation of such a collection of newspaper history of such a collection of newspaper history as never was attempted before, and probably never will be again. This collection comprises everything printed relative to the war in the leading newspapers and magazines.—Once a Week.

When Boiler Explosions Occur.
 James F. Wilson, the chief engineer of the Equitable building, says that it will be noticed that most boiler explosions come, like black coffee, right after dinner. The reason for this, as he explains it, is that the water in the boilers is in perfect readiness to become steam, and would be such but for the pressure of the actual steam on top of it. When the dinner hour is over and the men and machines begin work again the valves are quickly opened, the steam rushes out and the water suddenly becomes steam. As steam has 1,700 times the expansion of water the effect is an explosion.—New York Sun.

To the Sulphur Springs.
 Mrs. Scherer (mother of two marriageable daughters)—Really, Mrs. Sharpe, I can't decide whether to send Edith and Lilla to Saratoga or the mountains this summer. What would you advise?
 Mrs. Sharpe (very ingenuous)—Why not send them to Sulphur Springs, Mrs. Scherer? You know they use sulphur in making matches.—The Idea.

At the Summer Resort.
 Gwendolen (in shady path)—Won't you take my hand here, George?
 George—No; somebody'll see us, and think we're pretty loveless for a married couple.
 Gwendolen (coaxingly)—They won't think we're married at all; they'll think we're only engaged.—Harper's Bazar.

The Dog Raising Industry.
 Among the Mantchu Tartars dog raising, it is said, has been quite an industry, the skins being tanned for rugs and the meat sold for consumption by the native population. So it is easy to understand that a dog ranch is conducted with the keenest sort of an eye upon the main chance.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Such Is Human Nature.
 There are too many students who comply with the rules of a school simply in form, but not in heart. They are like the little girl when her brother struck her. Her mother told her to kiss her little brother, and her head fell on his head. The little girl ran up and kissed her brother, and then said: "Where is the shovel now? Where is the shovel?"—Phrenological Journal.

Blue Pond Lilies.
 The novelty of pink pond lilies gives way just now to surprise over the blue ones, the color range of which lies between that of a fringed gentian and a forget-me-not. The manufacture of these pond lily tints remains as yet a profound professional secret.—Philadelphia Times.

Real Estate Bargains

EXAMINE OUR LIST.
 CONSISTING OF

CHOICE LOTS

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.
 Lot 11, block 111, lot 8, block 61.

LOTS IN YOUNG AND HAYS' ADDITION.
 Lots in Palmer's addition.
 Lots in Duke's addition.
 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.
 Before purchasing elsewhere, call and see if we cannot suit you better.

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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.
 1 1/2 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
 20 acres near South Park: See 1 sec. 14, T. 10, R. 12, Cass county, price \$1,800, if sold soon.
 nw 1/4 sec. 8, T. 12, R. 10, Cass Co., price \$2,000.
 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.

Dr. C. A. Marshall.



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 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 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, Plattsmouth, Neb.

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 Dry Goods, Notions Boots and Shoes or Ladies and Gents
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 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.
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Watches! Watches!
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 Has moved and is now in the Sherwood room, Cor. 5th and Main Sts., where he is better able to show his Large Stock of Watches,
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 Than ever before, and will as an inducement sell you Watches way down. Call and get the Special Prices in Gold Watches; it will surprise you. A Full Line of the best styles of Jewelry and Silverware. Repairing will be given Special Attention. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

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

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B. & M. Time Table.
 GOING WEST. GOING EAST.
 No. 1, 4:50 a. m. No. 2, 4:25 p. m.
 No. 3, 6:30 p. m. No. 4, 10:30 a. m.
 No. 5, 9:25 a. m. No. 6, 7:35 p. m.
 No. 7, 7:35 p. m. No. 8, 9:50 a. m.
 No. 9, 8:17 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 8:30 a. m. No. 19 is a stub from Pacific Junction at 11 a. m.