

The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

FIRST YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, TUESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 7, 1888.

NUMBER 272

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, F. M. RICHIEY
Treasurer, JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
Clerk, BYRON CLARK
Recorder, A. MADOLE
Police Judge, S. C. WILSON
Marshal, W. H. MALLER
Councilmen, 1st ward, J. V. WICKBACH
2d, A. S. SALTER
3d, W. C. JONES
4th, DE. A. SHEPHERD
5th, M. R. MURPHY
6th, S. W. DUTTON
7th, CON O'CONNOR
8th, P. McCALLISTER
9th, F. J. JOHNSON
Board Pub. Works, FRED GORDEY
D. H. HAWKSWORTH

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer, BIRD CRITCHFIELD
Clerk, E. A. CRITCHFIELD
Deputy Clerk, W. H. POOL
Recorder of Deeds, JOHN M. LEYDA
Deputy Recorder, W. C. SHAWALTER
Clerk of District Court, J. C. EBERHART
Sheriff, ALLEN BEESON
Surveys, ALLEN BEESON
Sup. of Pub. Schools, MAYNARD REISKEL
County Judge, C. R. SPENCER

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

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

PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. G. T. Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are invited to attend.

THIRD LODGE No. 81, 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 Workman, Overseer; J. Bowen, Guide; George Houseworth, Recorder; H. J. Johnson, Treasurer; W. A. Smith, Receiver; M. Maybright, Past M. W.; Jack Daugherty, Inside Guard.

CLASS CAMP No. 332, MODERN WOODMEN of America—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. Officers: I. A. Newcomer, Venerable Consul; G. F. Niles, Worthy Advisor; S. C. Wilson, Banker; W. A. Beck, 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: L. C. Widge, Foreman; 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. Officers: 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. Officers: F. E. WHITE, H. P.; Wm. Hays, Secretary.

M. F. ZION COMMA-DARY, No. 5, R. 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.

CASACOUNCIL No. 1021, ROYAL ARCANUM—Meets the second and fourth Mondays of each month at Arcanum Hall. Officers: H. N. GLENN, Regent; P. G. MISON, Secretary.

McCONIHIE POST 45 C. A. R.—ROSTER: J. W. JOHNSON, Commander; C. S. TISH, Senior Vice; W. S. BAYNE, Junior; G. M. GRO, NILES, Adjutant; HENRY STRUBBE, Quartermaster; ALTON DIXON, Officer of the Day; CHARLES FORD, Sergeant; JACOB GORDEYMAN, Quartermaster; L. C. CURTIS, Post Chaplain. Meeting Saturday evening.

PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE—President, Robt. B. Windham; 1st Vice President, A. B. Todd; 2nd Vice President, Wm. Neville; Secretary, F. C. Guthman; TREASURERS: J. C. RICHIEY, B. E. WYLER, J. C. PATTERSON, J. A. GONNER, B. ELSON, C. W. SHERMAN, F. GORDY, J. V. WICKBACH.

H. E. PALMER & SON

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS

Represent the following tried and fire-tested companies:

American Central-S. Louis, Assets \$1,258,100	
Commercial Union-England, " 2,500,314	
Fire Association-Philadelphia, " 4,445,576	
Franklin-Philadelphia, " 3,117,166	
Home-New York, " 7,855,979	
Ins. Co. of North America, Phil., " 8,474,362	
Liverpool & London & Globe-Eng. " 6,639,781	
Nat'l British & Mercantile-Eng. " 3,378,754	
Norwich Union-England, " 1,245,406	
Springfield F. & M.-Springfield, " 3,044,915	

Total Assets, \$42,115,774

Losses Adjusted and Paid at this Agency

WHEN YOU WANT WORK DONE

OF Any Kind

CALL ON

L. G. LARSON,

Contractor and Builder

13-Gm.

A Military Funeral.

WASHINGTON, August 7.—The following telegram was sent yesterday afternoon:

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, August 6, 1888.—To General M. Scofield, Governor's Island, New York Harbor: The following dispatch received from Colonel Sheridan this morning: "Nonquitt, August 6, 1888.—Secretary of War, Washington, D. C.: It is Mrs. Sheridan's wish that her husband should be buried with military honors, and that at the same time there should be no display beyond what pertains to a strictly military funeral in proper respect to his rank. Will you be kind enough to authorize such funeral and place matters under charge of General Scofield? The funeral will be in Washington, but when and where I cannot yet say. Perhaps it would be well for General Scofield to come here. (Signed) M. V. SHERIDAN."

I leave it to your direction whether to go to Nonquitt as requested, and you are hereby directed to make the necessary arrangements in regard to the funeral, including the funeral train to bear the body to Washington. By request of Mrs. Sheridan, her husband will be buried with military honors, with no display beyond what pertains to a strictly military funeral in proper respect to the rank. This request will be strictly complied with, and the escort will conform to regulation 631, funeral escort to General-in-Chief, and you will issue orders for such troops to assemble as may be necessary to complete this escort. You will detail the necessary guard and bearers to go to Nonquitt and accompany the remains to Washington. Please ascertain from Mrs. Sheridan whom she wishes designated in orders as pall bearers. Please inform me from time to time in regard to arrangements, place of burial and day of funeral not yet decided. (Signed) Wm. C. ENDICOTT, Secretary of War.

Funeral escort under regulation 631, consists of a regiment of infantry, a battalion of cavalry, and two light batteries.

A Preacher Bleeds to Death.

PIERRE, Dak., August 7.—Rev. J. W. Hanper, Indian teacher and missionary at St. Stephens mission, who was noted as the one who married Chaska and Miss Fellows, was thrown from a moving machine, cutting off his right hand. He bled to death before aid arrived.

Egypt's Tombs and Temples.

It would seem that the builders of Egypt's ancient monuments, whether tombs or temples, had in view mainly vastness in size and brilliancy in color. They meant at once to overpower the imagination and dazzle the eye of the beholder of each succeeding age who should chance to stand in the presence of their works. Witness the immensity of the great pyramid, and of that unrivaled temple of El Karnak; gaze upon the tombs of the Theban kings; the temples of Esneh, Edou and Abydos, and you reflect seriously on the lost arts, for at Abydos and Thebes may be seen colors as bright today as when laid on 3,500 to 3,900 years ago.

We saw at Abydos the cartouches of seventy-six kings who had reigned over Egypt before the writer of the book of Genesis was born. The beauty of form and variety of these bas-reliefs, as well as their exquisite coloring, surpass any pictures we have seen upon the walls of any of even Egypt's temples.

The obelisks, of which we have an example at New York, were monoliths of the red granite of Assuan. They stood before the pylon of the temple, towering far above it, and the inscriptions in hieroglyphs upon them were dedicatory of the temple. These obelisks were usually in pairs. The pylon was an immense arched gateway at the entrance. Sometimes another, still more imposing, was in advance of this; it was designated as the propylaea. From the main gateway a court yard was reached. Massive columns surrounded this; then came the portico, with another lavish display of columnar architecture. In some temples, as at Karnak, there is additionally the hypostyle, or hall of columns, 134 in number, some of them seventy feet in height by twelve feet in diameter, crowned by massive capitals designed from the papyrus and the lotus, a perfect forest of giant beauties, all rich in gaudy colors.

William Y. Hamlin in Detroit Free Press.

Hindoo Women as Housekeepers.

The household duties are almost wholly limited to cooking. Ladies of high caste and wealth do not disdain this work. To prepare nicely seasoned and well cooked dishes for the household, especially for the lords of the manor, is their highest ambition. They believe this to be the straight road to paradise, i. e., by pleasing their husbands; and Hindoo women have learned that good dinners are a certain means to do all the preparatory and clearing up work, but the critical operation of preparing the food for eating is often, indeed usually, performed by the delicate hands of the ladies of the household. The meals are but two in number; breakfast about midday and dinner in the evening.

Very little time is required to keep the bare rooms in order, the children wear but a few garments and need but little care, so the women have a great deal of leisure; and we all know who finds occupation for idle hands. Given six or eight women, most of them with children, all obliged to live under one roof and idleness, and the result must be dissension. Gossip and wrangling abound, children's quarrels and consequent quarrels of the mothers, loud talking, abuse and sometimes blows.—Mrs. E. J. Humphrey in Democrat's Monthly.

Larger Than the Cossacks.

The reports of the officers on the Afghan boundary say that the Indian soldiers are so much larger than the Russian Cossacks that it would take 100,000 of the latter to contend with 50,000 Indians.—New York Sun.

Rearing dogs for their skins is practiced in Manchuria and Mongolia just as sheep farming elsewhere.

CALIFORNIA'S GREAT MOUNTAIN.

Going Up to the Top of the Shasta and Then Down Again.

Now that we were within a few miles of Shasta, it did not look so wholly white. Its snows were plowed by many a rocky ridge, not perceptible at a greater distance. It did not, however, lose its supernatural appearance thereby, but rather gained an effect more startling by the sharp contrast of lava rock and sweeps of snow. Shasta was named by Russian travelers, the proper derivation of the word being Tcheste, meaning chaste, pure. It is the culminating peak of the coast and Sierra ranges, and has an altitude of 14,444 feet. Its glaciers extend for more than two miles down its slopes. We sat for an hour on the hotel porch trying to familiarize ourselves with this strange mountain, but its unearthly aspect did not change for us.

"It is terrible to be up there!" said Hal, with almost a shudder. "One is in no danger of forgetting the experience. As I was following that lava ridge this side of the Devil's Thumb, I saw far off on the snow a black object about the size of my finger, wriggling and staggering about, falling listlessly and then resuming its fantastic gyrations. I observed it carefully, and discovered that the object was forked, and then it flashed through me that it was a man climbing the glacier. When our party reached the cleft peak that forms the summit we were met by a perfect avalanche of clouds that tossed and tumbled about, giving a ghostly indistinctness to everything. We appeared to be in a world of unrealities, peopled by shadowy creatures that lengthened and contracted, and flung about their vast, white wings above the sickening fumes that steamed up from the hissing, spurting hot springs at our feet. A momentary parting of the clouds showed the sky blue as indigo, glowing down in a awful brightness. Through a revolving glass the landscape swung in the frightful purple of the heavens. Fronting these unaccounted elements a solemn dignity possessed the soul and gave a conscious feeling of individuality. The loss of all familiar landmarks lent an indescribable terror to the scene. This dead volcano's throat is choked with snow. On its icy rim one of the birds slipped and fell headlong over the fearful chasm. The guide caught her by one of her feet. Her escape from a horrible death was almost miraculous. We were nearly frozen with the cold, and yet our mouths were parched and hot as in a desert. Our hearts throbbed painfully, and we drew our breath in gasps.

Before we commenced the descent a fierce blast tore the clouds asunder, revealing the grandest picture we shall ever behold on earth. From the majestic temple we could see hundreds of miles of landscape land-sea. Mountains, rivers and valleys, with spurs of rocky ridges cutting through them, all in shades of green; green meadows starting in places, and billowy ranges running toward the sea, while fifty miles of dense pine forests spanned the McCloud and Pitt to touch the snowy heads of the Sierras. And Oregon's rich prairies, linked to ours by a chain of silver-crowned lakes; to the south, the rugged heights of the Sierras, we catch a glimpse of, and the plain, with its miles of stretching fields. These things I have seen all this, and yet I feel an irresistible desire to go again. In spite of the labor and exhaustion attending the ascent, the vision from the top is worth a greater sacrifice."

We slowly descended the mountain, gazing steadily toward Mount Shasta until the intervening river has shut out our view. The trail was two hours in the night, and as I turned from bidding Hal good-by, we saw a radiant mantle fall on Shasta's head from the departing sun. "And the glory of the Lord was like a devouring fire on the top of the mountain," he quoted solemnly, and within its reflected light we parted hands.—Overland Monthly.

The Rainfall of the West.

The one thing needed to develop the agricultural and pastoral possibilities of this region—in a word, the key to its destinies—is an adequate rainfall; and this suggests a topic regarding which has arisen nearly all of the controversies connected with the success of the new west. Experts who knew absolutely nothing whatever about the actual facts in the case have written many a weighty article to prove that we do not have, never have had, and never can have any rainfall worth mentioning. On the other hand, the people out here, who know from their actual experience that we do have a liberal and bona fide rainfall in every portion of our immense desert, are not content with stating the facts, or making affidavits to them, but rack their brains to find ingenious reasons for the beneficence of Providence. One asserts that every yard of steel rail laid in the desert will draw from the heavens a gallon of water per annum; another claims that there has always been a good rainfall here, and points in evidence to the number of canyons and creek beds twisting and turning in every direction, but finally, and ultimately converging to the rivers which empty into the Missouri. A third contends that rain follows the upturning of the sod, and that every acre of land plowed makes a draft on the clouds for a definite quantity of water.

It is certain that the buffalo grass sod which has covered these plains for centuries has become as impervious to water as a coal-bay's slicker. Hence the rain never penetrates it, but rushes off the "divides" in a fury to reach the rivers. Any one who has seen it rain on the plains can understand something of the deluge which covers the entire prairie to the depth of twelve to twenty-four inches during the summer showers. It is easy to comprehend then how the numerous canyons in Kansas and Nebraska are cut by the eagerness of the flood to roll eastward. But when the prairie sod has once been plowed the soil absorbs water like a sponge. After a day's heavy rain there is no mud visible in a plowed field; the moisture soaks down to great depths, and the soil retains it through weeks of dry weather afterward, sustaining its crops without additional rain for a wonderful length of time. It is at least reasonable to suppose that under this changed condition of large portions of the soil, which now absorbs rain instead of shedding it like a rubber coat, the climate retains its atmospheric moisture better, and the rainfall becomes more regular, less falling at a time, but falling oftener. This change may account, too, for the heavy dews which of late years have been remarked in this country—a thing absolutely unknown ten years ago. The upturned soil parting with but a little of its moisture every day, it returns it at night, well nigh as refreshing as a shower.—Frank H. Spearman

THE LISTENER.

As when the skyark mounts on high,
And floods the air with banners of song,
So, in harmonious ecstasy
Sweet music sweeps the soul along.
A thrill, with tearful, low-lit eyes,
Heart thoughts breathe forth a mist of sighs,
And life grows grand, supreme, sublime,
When sound waves swell the stream of time.

Oh! happy soul whose chief delight
Is born when music fills the air,
And turns to day the darkest night,
With sweet surprise of joy and care.
The melodies of rippling rills,
The songs of birds on sky-kissed hills,
And every harmony that swells,
To these a tale of gladness tells.

—James Clarence Harvey in Home Journal.

Hence the Lady's Clerk.

The latest fad—I think fad is what they call it—is to have a lady's clerk in the house. You know that it is no uncommon thing for a lady to come to the office and settle her bill now, just the same as a man. Well, old chaps like me are not considered good enough to wait on a lady any more. Hence the lady's clerk. We've got one of them. Just out of college. Wears a collar that looks like the hind end of an old-fashioned wagon cover; has trousers that are on the same pattern as the harem pants in "The Corsair." He has a sort of late in the summer air about him. I mean languid look. He eats up a dollar's worth of toothpicks in a day, and gets mint from the barkeeper to wear in the buttonhole of his coat. I suppose it is all right, but I never wanted to be a cowboy in my life until he came in here, and I think now of going into the business.—Hotel Clerk in Chicago Mail.

Improvements in Passenger Cars.

Chief among the new features is promised a place where thirty and bibulous men may drink unmolested by fair passengers. This is all right as far as masculinity is concerned. But in this perfecting of the means of traveling the fair sex should receive remembrance. A car wherein women may enjoy more privacy in the dressing room is needed quite as much as a car that holds the counterpart of a hotel bar room. Men love to drink mean women, no less than women love to "fix up" a museum of men.—to use brush and comb in a place sacred to their own sex. The average sleeping car holds no such place, and the car perfect in this respect has not yet appeared. Dressing at the rate of forty miles an hour possesses for femininity many embarrassments not yet eliminated by the ingenious designers and builders of the modern railroad car.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Gen. Hazen's Novel Idea.

A correspondent writes of the old home of Gen. Hazen, a signal service. It is three miles north of Garrettsville, on the Cleveland and Mahoning railroad; the farm, which is one of the richest in the county, comprising a tract of ninety acres. Located in the center, with the land sloping in each direction, is a villa of the southern style of architecture, it being a story and a half, with a large, rooey veranda running around the entire structure. During the war Gen. Hazen was a gallant soldier, and after coming home he purchased the country residence and carried out a novel idea by planting trees in such a manner as to resemble an army on the eve of battle. At one part appear half a dozen officers in council, at another is seen the skirmish line, while to the rear of them are the troops massed in solid column.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Features of a "Ghost Party."

A novel party was lately given by some Philadelphians at a summer resort. Invitations were issued for a "ghost party," and the evening was devoted to the recitation of weird and gruesome tales of horror and to the recounting of personal experiences that were in every way calculated to make the hair of the assembled company stand on end. When the blood of all the guests was beginning to curdle the witching hour of midnight was rung out by the clock. This proved to be the signal for supper, and immediately lights were brought and the ghostly seance was over.—Chicago Herald.

Poison in Cheap Cretome.

Cretome of the cheap sort used for decorating rooms turns out to be as arsenically poisonous as green wall paper. Out of forty four samples recently examined in London none were free from arsenic, three had only faint traces of it, twenty-one had large traces, eleven were classed as very bad, and nine were called "distinctly dangerous." One specimen yielded nineteen and one-half grains of white arsenic to the square yard. The green and blues were the least harmful while reds, browns, and blacks were heavily loaded with the poison.—New York Sun

Cinder Path for Bicycles.

Mr. A. G. Fisher, of New Haven, Conn., proposes to build a cinder path from New York to New Haven, for the benefit of bicyclists. It is to be three feet in width and laid at the side of the present road, to be built, however, only where the existing road is not good. The path will be about seven miles in length, and the average cost of building is estimated at \$75 per mile, or a total of \$525,000.—Scientific American.

An Island Disappearing.

Sable Island, on the coast of Nova Scotia is gradually disappearing, and in years more will be totally submerged. During one gale in 1887 a strip of land seventy feet wide and a quarter of a mile long was washed away. In 1775 the island was forty miles long and two and a half miles wide. It is now only nineteen and a half miles long, and less than a mile wide.—Chicago Herald.

Dowry and Endowment.

"What dowry does she bring you?" asked the notary when arranging the preliminaries to the marriage of Paul Scarron and Françoise L'Anhuiette. "A pair of beautiful eyes," replied the poet, "a bust that is perfect, delicate hands and lovely arms and a proud spirit." "And you endow her with what?" "Immortality."—The Argonaut.

Emperors and Newspapers.

Old Emperor William desisted to read newspapers, and had his secretaries read them for him and clip out the very important items for him. Emperor Frederick, on the other hand, read them all through himself.—New York Tribune.

London omnibuses are to be illuminated with the electric light, the storage battery to be carried under the seat of the drivers.

Real Estate Bargains

EXAMINE OUR LIST.

CONSISTING OF

CHOICE LOTS

IN

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.

LANDS.

5 acres of improved ground north of the city limits.
5 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
2 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
14 acres of ground adjoining South Park.
20 acres near South Park. See page 14, T. 10, R. 12, Cass county, price \$1,800, if sold soon.
nw 1/4 sec. S. 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.



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 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 Citizen's Bank.

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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.

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

Watches! Watches!

H. M. GAULT

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,

CLOCKS AND JEWELRY!

Than ever before, and will as an inducement let 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.

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 guaranteed a fit. Prices defy competition.

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REPAIRS, REFINISHES, COLES AND EXAMINE THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

FOR THE BEST LADIES' HAND-TURNED and GENT'S HAIR-SHODD SHOES

FOR THE BEST PRICES!

Just Received, the finest lot of Infants' Shoes!

IN THE CITY.

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.

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.—9:35 a. m.	No. 6.—7:15 p. m.
No. 7.—7:45 p. m.	No. 8.—9:50 a. m.
No. 9.—6:17 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 Selway 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.