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WILL OFFER ON THURSDAY, APRIL 4,

The Largest and Handsomest Line of Swiss and Hamburg

EMBROIDERIES ever shown in the city at prices which will be the very lowest.

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Swiss Flouncings from 23 to 42 in. Wide.

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MEN WHO HATE WOMEN.

A PHYSICIAN TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE WITH MISOGYNISTS.

A Mad Musician's Flight from His Family—Frightened by the Sight of a Woman—Prejudiced by Being Annoyed. Strange Cases of Aversion.

"Women haters? Plenty of them!" A Journal reporter had met a well known physician in an uptown cafe and interrupted a conversation that the doctor was holding with a friend over a cigar and a bottle of claret. He spoke easily and with confidence that he knew his subject.

To hate a woman, especially one of the dainty, loving kind, upon whose glances men hang enthralled, or for whose kindly glances men would sacrifice their souls, seemed incredible. Perish the thought! And yet the visitor's mind brought into remembrance cases in which men had sworn they hated women, only to be captured and put in bondage by a pair of bright eyes. The physician struck a fresh match and watched the smoke from his cigar curl lazily upward as he related a few strange incidents that had come under his observation professionally.

THE STORY TOLD BY HOLMES. "One case that I recall," said the doctor, "was that of a German, a member of all the musical societies, who late in life acquired and betrayed an intense hatred of all women. He had been happily married, and no one suspected him of this new feeling that began to creep over him and destroy the love he had felt for his wife and the respect for his mother.

"He struggled against it and fought it, but it was no use, and the disease, if such it may be called, began to show itself to his family and friends, and an instant estrangement from his wife was the result. He ran away from his home and was finally returned hopelessly insane. "Now," concluded the doctor, "there was a man who was a woman hater, only he did not know it because he was insane. The physicians had diagnosed his case as such."

The conversation turned then on a case that had been mentioned by Oliver Wendell Holmes in his book. A very young boy had been left in charge of a nurse, and she had suddenly gone insane. In her maniacal frenzy she tried to strangle her innocent charge, and only desisted when she thought she had succeeded in her object. Then she killed herself with a razor, which left her a most shocking sight. The boy revived, and the first thing his eyes fell upon was the corpse. From that day throughout his childhood and up to the day of his death the sight of a woman was enough to throw him into convulsions. His nurses were men, and his family decided it best to seclude him. No woman ever entered his apartments, but all the work of taking care of him devolved upon men. He died in those rooms.

"Yes, that is very strange," said the

physician, meditatively. "But I know of one nearly as remarkable," and he went on to relate the following:

"In the spring of '81 I was called in by a prominent banker to attend to his son, who had suddenly become afflicted with a strange state of mind, which proved to be a hatred of women. This his family could not understand, as he had always been a leader in social events and fond of ladies' society.

"I found the young fellow's constitution very much run down, and made him admit that he was a victim of the opium habit. He also confessed to me an adventure that had happened to him, but which I will not repeat, as it is too long, in which he had been scared nearly out of his wits by a woman.

"It was easy enough for me to see that unless the impression caught and retained by his mind in its enfeebled state could be removed, he would remain a woman hater all his life."

"Was it ever removed, doctor," asked one of the listeners.

"Never," was the answer, and the party relapsed into silence for a moment.

THEY ANNOYED HIM.

A diversion was caused by the waiter's removal of an empty bottle and the substitution of a fresh one, and the conversation was resumed.

"Tell us another, doctor," insinuated the newspaper man.

"I could tell you several more, but would have to do so briefly, as a patient is waiting for me," he responded. "I recollect a gentleman who stood very high in all affairs connected with education in New York. He, too, was a woman hater. As his opinion on school affairs was considered valuable, many teachers, especially ladies, used to run to him for advice, but as he was deeply engaged in study, their calls were a source of annoyance to him and irritated him into the state of mind that I have mentioned.

"He was a bachelor, but he finally discharged all women servants, substituting men. And orders were given that no woman was to be allowed to set foot within his doors. He has often told me that women had prevented his reaching the highest rounds of science and that he could never regain the time lost.

"I knew another case where a man intrusted his entire fortune to a woman and she made away with it and made a woman hater out of him. He would never address one.

"But," concluded the doctor, impressively, "I think that designing mothers are responsible for many of the woman haters, as they frequently prevent their daughters from marrying the men of their choice, and when a girl deserts the man she loves and marries another, it is very apt to do mental injury to the first."—New York Journal.

Clear Proof.

Merritt—Nice smoking jacket, that. Kind of your wife to make it for you.

Young Husband—Why, how do you know my wife made it for me?

Merritt—I notice that the buttons are sewed down the wrong side.—Woman's World.

THE ROTHSCHILDS.

Characteristics of the Parent Heads of the Financial Family.

Some ten years ago old Baron Rothschild passed away full of years, leaving behind him a gigantic fortune. His three nephews, Nathaniel, Leopold and Alfred, sons of Baron Lionel Rothschild, inherited the city business, while his vast riches in cash, lands, house property and securities were for the most part bequeathed to his daughter, the Countess of Rosebery. The three London Rothschilds of today bear little resemblance, either in face, form or business habits, to either their late father or uncle. The elder, Nathaniel, lately created Lord Rothschild, is a far seeing man of great business capacity, and under his guidance the great house still maintains its supremacy in the world of London finance. He is, however, a man who devotes his attention only to great enterprises, and consequently a vast amount of minor business of a very profitable nature that used to be executed by the Rothschilds has of late flowed into other channels.

His lordship excels as a diplomat, and his relations with Gladstone's government during the Egyptian affair were close and invaluable to his house. Simple British tax payers who paid any attention to the part England was playing in the khedive's affairs for a year or two previous to the slaughtering of the heroic Gordon at Khartoum, roundly asserted that her expensive interference in Egypt would never have been pushed so far but for the vast interests of the Rothschilds and their clients there at stake. The head of the firm does not inherit his uncle's love of sport; he neither breeds nor runs thoroughbred race horses, and is rarely seen in the hunting field, though in a perfunctory manner he still keeps up the famed pack of staghounds. His counsel in financial matters is highly esteemed by her majesty's government, and his life, like that of his predecessor, is devoted to money getting. More Jewish in appearance than either of his brothers, his character and habits also more clearly indicate his Hebraic origin.

Alfred de Rothschild is also very regular in his attention to business in "the lane." He is not generally credited with any particular aptitude for playing the great game of finance, but has charge of the routine business of the firm. Almost any morning on the stroke of 11 his neat brougham may be seen pulling up at the corner of Cannon street and St. Swithin's lane, whence its elegantly attired owner proceeds on foot to his office. He is a handsome man, of medium stature and dark complexion, and his features are only slightly indicative of his Semitic origin. In private life he is something of a sybarite; his taste in works of art is highly cultivated; he is a liberal patron of some of the first painters of the day, and an ardent and discriminative collector of old china and bric-a-brac.

Leopold de Rothschild does not resemble his brothers either in his features or mode of life. The younger brother takes but little part in the business of the great

house, and rarely puts in an appearance in St. Swithin's lane. He is a somewhat delicate looking man, of fair complexion, with a mild, kindly face.

A liberal patron of the drama, he is rarely absent from his box at the opera or his stall at the theatre on "first nights," and he numbers among his friends many of the leading members of the profession. He is in the Prince of Wales' set and is on terms of intimacy with the heir apparent. But it is as an owner of race horses that Leopold de Rothschild is, perhaps, best known to the English people. While lacking his late uncle's enthusiasm in his pursuit of the national sport of Britons, he maintains a large stable of thoroughbreds at Newmarket, where he also has a residence, and it may fairly be said that there are no colors more popular on the turf than the Rothschild blue and yellow.

One estimable characteristic of the English Rothschilds may be noted as the common possession of each of the three brothers. Their charity knows no limit, their sympathy once enlisted on behalf of a worthy object. Their names are never missing from any public subscription list, while their private benevolences are ever dispensed with open hand and presumably cheerful heart.—Philadelphia Times.

Compressed Sawdust for Fire Wood.

"I'm thinking of making a dryer for drying sawdust," said a well known Lewiston man, Tuesday. "It will be a big business some day. A firm down in Bangor is taking the lead. Their purpose is, you know, to press it by hydraulic power into about one-tenth its bulk, and sell it for fuel after all the moisture has been excluded. You see the effect of moisture. The intense strain created by burning would burst the adhering structure and make it inefficient as fuel. When you come to think of the enormous waste of sawdust it is apparent that modern economics has hold of the right end of a long clew."—Lewiston Journal.

An Arizona Indian Shampoo.

The hair of both sexes is worn long, reaching nearly to the waist, and is cut squarely across. Do the dusky children of the desert profane their ebony locks with brush or comb? Not in any great extent. They follow a device at once economical, unique and effective. They make a thick paste of the adobe soil and water, and, having wound the hair closely around their heads, they smear it from brow to occiput with sticky gray mud and let it dry. When thoroughly dry it is cracked off and the hair emerges therefrom clean, smooth and glossy as the proverbial raven's wing. Compared to this the shampoo of civilization is foolishness.—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Hobbs' Blue Book.

Hobbs—Where're you going with that dress?

Mrs. Hobbs—Out calling; this is my new directory costume.

Hobbs—Ah, I see, it helps you remember the names of the people you want to call on. Those directory publishers have long heads.—Detroit Free Press.

Catarrh, when chronic, becomes very offensive. It is impossible to be otherwise healthy, and, at the same time, afflicted with catarrh. This disagreeable disease, in its most obstinate and dangerous forms, can be cured by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the board of health will make a public inspection of all streets and alleys in the city on Thursday, April 11th. Persons who have any complaint to make may file the same with the city clerk, city marshal or any member of the Board.

One might as well try to stem the rapids of Niagara, as to expect perfect health while a Scrofulous taint exists in the blood. Through its alterative and purifying properties, Ayer's Sarsaparilla removes every vestige of Scrofulous poison from the blood.

F. Ortmann has opened a new bakery and restaurant in the corner room of the Riddle block. Fresh bread, cakes, pies and pastry constantly on hand; confectioneries, fine nuts and candies; day and week boarders—meals and lunch at all hours; he will also open an ice cream parlor next Sunday the 7th of April.

High-Pressure

Living characterizes these modern days. The result is a fearful increase of Brain and Heart Diseases—General Debility, Insomnia, Paralysis and Insanity. Chloral and Morphia augment the evil. The medicine best adapted to do permanent good is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It purifies, enriches, and vitalizes the blood, and thus strengthens every function and faculty of the body.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for years. I have found it invaluable as

A Cure

for Nervous Debility caused by an inactive liver and a low state of the blood."—Henry Bacon, Xenia, Ohio.

"For some time I have been troubled with heart disease. I never found anything to help me until I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I have only used this medicine six months, but it has relieved me from my trouble, and enabled me to resume work."—J. P. Carzanett, Perry, Ill.

"I have been a practicing physician for over half a century, and during that time I have never found so powerful and reliable an alterative and blood-purifier as Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Dr. M. Maxstart, Louisville, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is a potent specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to Women; a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (60 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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

Will guarantee a fit.

Prices Defy Competition.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEY. S. F. THOMAS, Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public. Office in Fitzgerald Block, Plattsmouth, Neb.

ATTORNEY. A. N. SULLIVAN, Attorney-at-Law. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office in Union Block, East side, Plattsmouth, Neb.

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