

Bargain Week at J.V. Weckbach & Son's.

Our New Goods are Daily Arriving and Our Departments are again Very Complete.

MONDAY, APRIL 22nd, WE WILL PLACE ON OUR COUNTERS THE FINEST LINE

of Staple and Fancy Dress Gingham ever show in this city. We will give you Bargains in all Departments. In Millinery, Dress Goods, Notions, Parisols, Fans, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Trimmings, Corsets, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Linens and Domestic of all kinds. We invite the Ladies to call for we will give prices that will save you money. Don't fail to see our New Line of CARPETS.

JOS. V. WECKBACH & SON.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

JACQUEMINOTS.

I may not speak in words, dear, but let my words be flowers.
To tell their crimson secret in leaves of fragrant fire.
They plead for smiles and kisses as summer fields for showers,
And every purple violet thrills with exquisite desire.

O let me see the glance, dear, the gleam of soft confession
You give my amorous roses for the tender hope they prove;
And press their heart leaves back, love, to drink their deeper reason.
For their sweetest, wildest perfume is the whisper of my love.

My roses, tell her, pleading, all the fondness and the longing
All the longing of a heart that reaches thirsting for its bliss.
And tell her, roses, that my lips and eyes are lying
For the melting of her love look and the rapture of her kiss.
—John Boyle O'Reilly

MURDER OR SUICIDE?

[This story was told me by a young medical student just over from Paris. You may believe it if you want to; I don't think I do myself.—L. S.]

We were sitting at the cafe, he said, one evening last summer and discussing the new law in the state of New York for the execution of criminals by electricity. There were three of us, all medical students, who were putting in time at the hospitals at Paris. We held different opinions on the subject and were discussing it rather warmly, when a tall young man who had been sitting at a table near us rose and came over to where we sat.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I have been listening to part of your conversation and am very much interested in the subject which you were discussing. I have been in Paris for three months and I intend to leave the city to-morrow. I intended to go by way of the Seine. In other words, gentlemen, I proposed to commit suicide. After what I have heard you say I have been convinced that this would be a waste of valuable material. I therefore offer myself to you, gentlemen, to be executed by electricity or to have any of the experiments which you propose tried upon me as long as the experiment will result in a speedy and painless death. I am not particular as to the methods you use or to any plan you may try upon me as long as it involves no extra suffering to myself. I confess I do not at all look with pleasure towards the committing of suicide by throwing myself into the river, it seems a waste of good material and it is so absurdly conventional. Therefore, if you will take my offer, I am at your disposal."

We looked at the young man with astonishment. I know that I thought he was probably insane, and the others doubtless had the same opinion. I had a glimmering of an idea that it might be a practical joke of some kind, whose point I was unable to see.

"Gentlemen," continued the young man, "if you have no objections I will join your group, that we may discuss the matter at our leisure. Please fill up your glasses, gentlemen, and drink with me."

"You say you have been in Paris three months. Are you studying anything?"

"No, I'm studying nothing; I am here for amusement."

"And what is your idea—that is, what is the reason that you propose the act which you told us of? Financial difficulties? If that is the case we might be able to help you out."

"No, my finances are all right, and that reminds me I know a medical student is not too well blessed with this world's goods. If the experiment which you propose to conduct costs more than you think you would like to spend, you may draw on my bank account to whatever extent you desire. There is nobody to whom I wish in particular to leave what money I shall have to leave behind, and so if it will help you any in your experiment, my cash as well as myself is at your disposal."

"Are you fully determined on suicide?"

"Certainly, I made up my mind to it a week ago. You see, I am afflicted with an incurable disease: in fact my case and that of the late crown prince are very similar. I have seen the best specialists in France and Germany and they offer me no hope. I have no desire to linger along. I have no intention of dying a lingering death. The moment I satisfied myself that my malady was incurable I resolved to commit suicide, and I can see nothing that would induce me to change that intention. Now, gentlemen, you will probably desire to have some conversation together about this proposal, which I presume you will look upon as somewhat extraordinary, and if you will give me the address of one of

you, or if you will meet me here to-morrow morning I shall keep any appointment that you choose to make. My time is entirely unoccupied, and one place of meeting is as convenient for me as another."

I gave him the address at which I lodged, and asked him to call the next day at about 11 o'clock. With that he bade us "Good-by" in a very gentlemanly manner, and paying his bill to the waiter, disappeared down the boulevard.

"Well, boys," said Brown, "do you think he is in earnest?"

"I don't know, I am sure," I said. "It seems to me he has some kind of practical joke to work on us, but I hardly see what his object would be. It is well known that medical students never commit practical jokes on anybody else, and I therefore fail to understand why he should want to try a practical joke on us."

"He might find it rather a serious practical joke," said Smith, "if he once got into our clutches. Perhaps the quickest way of killing him would be to undertake to cure his trouble."

"If he's in earnest," said Brown, who was the most serious of our party, "suppose that we arrange an interview between him and our professor? He will tell us at once whether his throat trouble is incurable or not. If it is incurable, for my part, I think it no harm in assisting the young fellow to carry out his design. It would be, as he says, a waste of valuable material if he threw himself into the Seine and were fished out by some waterman and taken to the morgue."

"Very well," I said, "we can arrange with our professor to call up at my rooms at 11 o'clock to-morrow, and then he will examine the young man and if he still persists in his intention I propose that we take him at his word."

"Certainly," answered Brown. "Now the fault that I have with the proposed method of execution is not that it will not kill a man quick enough, but that the appalling preparation adds an agony to the death which makes it quite as objectionable as hanging. It is proposed that the victim shall take his place upon a reclining chair and that a band of copper shall be placed around his temples and another around his throat, and these bands shall be attached to sponges saturated with a solution of zinc, and that each band shall be connected with the different wires that communicate with the dynamo. Now, I maintain that it will take an appalling time to have it adjusted as it will be necessary to adjust it. Although I have very little sympathy with the criminal, yet you must admit that the amount of agony which he will spend in that reclining chair, with two or three doctors around him adjusting this cumbersome apparatus will equal a life time of ordinary torture. What I propose is this: there can be arranged in a room certain metallic ornaments or other fixtures that can be charged with electricity; and the victim on touching one of these will be killed instantly and without the torturing of a long wait during cumbersome adjustment. What do you think of that?"

"Very well, then," I said. "Brown, you make all the arrangements for the execution; manage it your own way. Smith and I will see the young man to-morrow with the professor, and if there is absolutely no hope for him, and if he continues in the state of mind he is today, why, then we will be ready for him."

At 11 o'clock the next morning the professor was in my room waiting for his patient. A few minutes after the hour the young man entered. The moment he did so the professor recognized him.

"Ah," he said, "you have returned from Germany?"

"Yes," answered the young man, "I have returned. I have also been in England. All the physicians I have seen agree with you in the diagnosis of the case."

The professor shook his head and spoke sympathetically to the young man.

"You seem to know each other," said I to the professor.

"Oh, yes," answered that gentleman. "Mr. Stevens did me the honor of calling on me as soon as he arrived in Paris. Unfortunately I could give him no hope, but advised him to consult other specialists, both in Germany and in England."

With this the professor left us.

"Your name is Stevens, then?" I said to the young man.

"Yes, and my home is New York. Have you gone any further with the matter which I proposed yesterday?"

"Well, my friend, Mr. Brown has that in charge, and I presume he will wish to see if you still persist in your intention."

"My dear sir, of course I persist; in fact I look upon myself as a dead man. I expected to have committed suicide before this time, perhaps last night, probably this morning. All I ask is that there shall be no delay as possible, and that I shall know nothing whatever of the arrangements."

"Very good then. Supposing we say to-morrow at 11 at this place?"

"Thank you. Now as a token of my earnestness I wish to leave you this check. Ask Mr. Brown to see that everything is done properly, so that there will be no mistake. Don't spare money. I, in particular, am anxious for complete success."

Next morning by 11 we had all arrangements completed. Brown had taken a room next his own, which was unfurnished as far as carpet was concerned, the floor being the usual polished floor of the Parisian lodging room in the Latin quarter. Brown had attached the electric wires to the gas fixtures which depended from the ceiling in the center of the room, so arranged that if a man touched the fixture at any point, or attempted to light the gas, he would receive the strongest shock of electricity that it was possible for the dynamo company of Paris to supply.

Mr. Stevens came up at 11 o'clock. We asked him if he would have any objections to occupying this room, which was next to that of Mr. Brown's?

He replied that he was perfectly at our disposal, and said that he would be ready to occupy the room by 4 o'clock that afternoon.

At 5 o'clock Brown turned on the electricity so that we could watch the lone tenant of the room as we sat next to the wall in Brown's room through holes made for that purpose. Brown kept his hands upon the switch, so that if any one else entered the room he would be ready at a moment to turn off the current. We watched with palpating hearts for an hour. Stevens was reading by the window. As the evening grew darker he put down his book and sat looking out the window for a few minutes; then he arose, whistling an air, went to the match safe and struck a match, which he held in his fingers until it flared up, and lighted the room, then he reached up to turn on the gas. The next moment he was a heap upon the floor. The electrical appliances were removed and a coroner called in. The verdict was that the young man had died from a stroke of apoplexy.—*Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press.*

Explosion of Petroleum.

Experiments made since the late explosion of a petroleum vessel in a French harbor show that a mixture of one part of petroleum vapor to five or less of air does not explode. With six parts of air the mixture is feebly explosive, with seven to twelve parts violently so, with sixteen parts feebly explosive, and with twenty parts of air is not likely to explode.—*New York Telegram.*

A Beggars' Ball.

At a recent beggars' ball in Vienna there were 5,000 persons present, all in beggars' costume. The more beggarly the costume the greater the applause that greeted it, and at the close a prize was awarded to the person who was adjudged to have made the most successful hit in costume and manner. A person who carried a well-known actress won it.

In the Social Swim.

"Do you think the Bible commends society, Mr. Boddy House?"

"Well, Miss Collingwood, I don't exactly know," stammered Boddy House, who had forgotten it was Lent, "but I guess it does."

"In what part?"

"Well, now, I can't tell exactly, but I think along in Noah's time most every one was in the swim."—*Toledo Blade.*

"I'VE HAD GELEBT UND GELIEBT."

Enough of song, one's ears wax dull
With too much tune. Let silence fall
Us into peace—we are too sad
To care for mournful airs or glad.
We crave but stillness vast and lone,
We're weary now—enough of song.

Enough of work—what profits toil?
The fates our best endeavors foil.
To seek success climbing up the height,
And endless battling for the right
When hidden foes in ambush lurk,
We're weary now—enough of work.

Enough of love—it tires the heart,
It poisons with its painful dart.
One sickness of the sweets it brings,
For they but cover serious things.
The balm of heaven can scarce remove
We're weary now—enough of love.

Enough of life, we cry, enough—
The elements have been too rough,
Our ships at sea have all been wrecked,
The waves of time with tears are heaved.
Give us cessation of this strife—
We're weary now—enough of life.

—Susie M. Best in Home Journal.

A Mule Wearing Breaches.

I came across an instructive note in a recent supplement to a catalogue of the Boston Athenaeum which interested me as showing that there are some places in the world where it is not necessary to get up societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals. The reference is to the Canary Islands, where C. Edwards saw in the town of Teacuronte a spectacle which appealed to his sympathies as well as to his sympathy. It was a mule "walking up the street at a demure pace in two pairs of sackcloth breeches." The muleteer, observing the astonishment of the tourist, listened to explain to him the reason for this devotion to an animal of the habiliments of a man. "It is because of the flies, sir, the cursed flies," and the smile of sympathy with which the remark was made left no doubt of its sincerity.—*Boston Post.*

A Slight Mistake.

One of our popular young men, wishing to accompany one of our sweetest young ladies to church on last Sunday night, wrote her a note. She replied—what the reply was we don't know—and handed it to the dinky bearer, who, on his way back, took the liberty of licking the envelope and sealing it up. On reaching the room of the young man he was met by Juddie Pitcher, who seized the note, scanned it for a moment, then placed the side which had been sealed up to his lips and impressed upon it a fervent kiss, remarking at the same time, "She sealed this up." A broad smile played over the little dark's face as he replied, "No, sir, boss, I sealed that letter up."—*Warrenton (Ga.) Clipper.*

A Professional Appeal.

The following letter was received by a physician from a man, whom he knew, practicing medicine and desiring counsel: "Dear Doc I have a rashnut whos physical sings shows that the windpipe has ulcerated off and his lungs have drop down into his stomach I have given him every thin without effect her father is welthy houable and influensial as he is member of assembly and god nose I don't want to loose him what shall I dooms by return male. Yours frat."—*Medical*

- TELEPHONE EXTENSIONS.
84. Bruhl Jos.
 85. Bank of Cass county.
 65. Beeson, A. res.
 20. " " office.
 2. Bennett, L. D. store.
 45. " " res.
 4. Bonner stables.
 71. Brown, W. L. office.
 88. " " res.
 87. Ballou, O. H. res.
 7. " " office.
 - B. & M. tel. office.
 - B. & M. round house.
 18. Blake, John saloon.
 69. Bach, A. grocery.
 51. Campbell, D. A. res.
 61. Chapman, S. M. res.
 22. City hotel.
 13. Clark, T. coal office.
 25. Clerk district court.
 68. Connor, J. A. res.
 5. County Clerks office.
 20. Covell, Polk & Beeson, office.
 7. Cox, J. R. res.
 82. Craig, J. M. res.
 70. Critchfield, Bird res.
 31. Cummins & Son, lumber yard.
 19. " " J. C. farm.
 57. Cook, Dr. office.
 17. Clark, A. grocery store.
 55. Clark, Byron office.
 101. Cummins, Dr. Ed., office.
 25. District court office.
 66. Dovey & Son, store.
 73. Dovey, Mrs. George res.
 80. Emonds, J. H. Dr. office and res.
 24. First National bank.
 91. Fricke, F. G. & Co., drug store.
 78. Gleason, John res.
 22. Goos hotel.
 6. Gering, H. drug store.
 81. " " res.
 35. Hadley, dray and express.
 38. HERALD office.
 44. Holmes, C. M., res.
 19. Hatt & Co., meat market.
 64. Hemple & Troop, store.
 96. Hall, Dr. J. H., office.
 97. " " res.
 44. Holmes, C. M., livery stable.
 94. Hall & Craig, agricultural imp.
 4. Jones, W. D., stable.
 40. Journal office.
 89. Johnson Bros., hardware store.
 67. Johnson, Mrs. J. F., millinery.
 67. Johnson, J. F., res.
 63. Klein, Joseph, res.
 14. Kraus, P., fruit and confectionery.
 50. Livingston, Dr. T. P., office.
 49. Livingston, res.
 50. Livingston, Dr. R. R., office.
 83. Manager Waterman Opera House.
 33. McGour, F., store.
 73. McManon, H. C., res.
 73. Murphy, M. B., store.
 26. Murphy, M. B., res.
 72. McJaken, ice office.
 62. Minor, J. L., res.
 52. McVeay, saloon.
 15. Moore, L. A., res. and floral garden.
 75. Neville, Wm., res.
 54. Olliver & Range, meat market.
 100. Olliver & Range slaughter house. Pub. Tel. Station.
 39. Palmer, H. E. res.
 21. Peterson Bros., meatmarket.
 51. Peterson, H., res.
 57. Polk, M. D., res.
 43. Patterson, J. M., res.
 77. Riddle house.
 16. Ritchie, Harry.
 64. Schidknecht, Dr. office.
 11. Shipman, Dr. A. office.
 12. " " res.
 23. Showalter, W. G., office.
 42. Siggins, Dr. E. L., res.
 28. " " office.
 75. Sreight, O. M., stable.
 57. Smith, O. P., drug store.
 16. Skinner & Ritchie, abstract and loan office.
 49. Sherman, C. W., office.
 104. Todd, Ammi res.
 90. Troop & Hemple, store.
 90. Thomas, J. W. Summit Garden.
 32. Water Works, office.
 37. Water works, pump house.
 29. Waugh, S. res.
 26. Weber, Wm. saloon.
 23. Weckbach & Co., store.
 33. Weckbach, J. V., res.
 8. Western Union Telegraph office.
 47. White, F. E., res.
 6. Windham, R. B., office.
 73. Windham & Davies, law office.
 43. Wise, Will, res.
 4. Withers, Dr. A. T., res.
 3. Young, J. P., store.

S. BUZZELL, Manager.

WIRE SCHNELLBACHER,
Wagon and Blacksmith Shop.
Wagon, Buggy,
Machine and Plow
REPAIRING.

Horseshoeing
A Specialty. He uses the
NEVERSLIP
Horseshoe, the Best Horseshoe for the Farmer, or for Fast Drivers and City purposes, ever invented. It is made so anyone can put on sharp or flat corks as needed for wet and slippery roads, or smooth dry roads. Call and Examine these Shoes and you will have no other.

J. M. Schnellbacher,
5th St., Plattsmouth, Neb.

Robert Donnelly's
Wagon and
Blacksmith
SHOP.
Wagons, Buggies, Machines Quickly Repaired;
Plows Sharpened and General
Jobbing Done.

Horseshoeing A Specialty
—THE BEST—
NEVERSLIP
Horseshoe, which sharpens itself as it wears away, so there is never any danger of your horse slipping and hurting itself. Call and examine the shoe and you will have no other. Best shoe made.

ROBERT DONNELLY
SIXTH ST., - - PLATTSMOUTH

OVER WORKED Women

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 nervine. It imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, 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.

WARRANTED.
"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 (100 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps. Address, WOOD'S DISPENSARY, MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 933 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

C. F. SMITH,
The Boss Tailor
Main St., Over Meigs' 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 \$15 to \$35, dress suits, \$25 to \$45, pants \$4, \$5, \$6, \$6.50 and upwards.
Will guarantee a fit.

H. C. SCHMIDT,
(COUNTY SURVEYOR)
Civil Engineer
Surveyor and Draftsman
Plans, Specifications and Estimates, Municipal Work, Maps &c.
PLATTSMOUTH, - - NEB.

J. H. EMMONS, M. D.
HOMOEOPATHIC
Physician & Surgeon
Office and residence corner of Seventh street and Washington Avenue. Telephone No. 80. Chronic Diseases and Diseases of Women and Children a specialty. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. and 7 to 9 P. M.