

## Notice of Special Election.

Notice is hereby given, that on Saturday, the 8th day of June, 1889, a special election will be held in and for Cass county, in the State of Nebraska, for the purpose of submitting and to submit to the legal voters of Cass county, in the State of Nebraska, for their acceptance or rejection, by vote and ballot, and allowing the legal voters of said Cass county to vote upon the following question and proposition, to-wit:

Shall the County of Cass, in the State of Nebraska, issue and put upon the market Eighty Bonds of said county of the denomination of One Thousand Dollars each, said bonds to be dated on the first day of January, 1890, and to be payable at the Fiscal Agency of the State of Nebraska, in the City of New York, State of New York, twenty years after the date thereof, redeemable at any time on or after ten years from date thereof, at the option of said County of Cass, and to bear interest at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable annually on the first day of January in each year, for which interest coupons shall be attached, payable at the Fiscal Agency aforesaid, and shall the County Commissioners of the said county of Cass, or other person or persons charged by law with the levying of taxes for said county for the time being in addition to the annual taxes, caused to be levied annually a tax on all the taxable property of said county, sufficient to pay the interest on said bonds as the same shall become due and payable, and also cause to be levied each year upon the taxable property of said county, a tax sufficient to pay five per cent of the principal of said bonds, and at the tax levied preceding the maturity of said bonds, levy a tax on all the taxable property of said county to an amount sufficient to pay the principal and interest due on said bonds, and taking such action as the requirements of the law and the provisions of the statutes in such cases made and provided, and the interest of said county, and the public may demand, provided that proceedings shall be commenced for the erection of said Court House on or before the first day of April, A. D., 1890, and shall be continued without unnecessary delay until the same shall be completed.

Such special election is to be held and said question and proposition is to be submitted thereat in accordance with the terms of an order of the Board of County Commissioners of the said County of Cass, made at a regular adjourned session of said Board, duly convened and held at the City of Plattsmouth, the county seat of said Cass county, on the 9th day of May, A. D., 1889, and in accordance with the law and statute of Nebraska in said case made and provided and as set forth in its question and proposition so to be submitted and therein set forth and made a part of this notice, and according to the terms thereof, and that said question and proposition be submitted to a vote of the legal voters of said Cass county, and the following shall be the form of the ballots to be used at said election in favor of said question and proposition, to-wit:

"For the issue of the Bonds of the County of Cass for the purpose of building a County Court House and the levy of a tax to pay the principal and interest of such Bonds."

And the form of the ballots to be used at said election against said question and proposition, shall be as follows: "Against the issue of Bonds of the County of Cass for the purpose of building a County Court House and the levy of a tax to pay the principal and interest of such Bonds."

Which election shall be opened at 8 o'clock on the morning of said day, and will continue open until 6 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, that is to say the polls at such election shall be open at 8 o'clock in the forenoon and continue open until 6 o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

And the County Clerk of said county of Cass shall at least twenty days previous to such election make out and deliver to the Sheriff of said county three notices thereof of such election, for each Election Precinct, District and Ward, in which such election in said County of Cass is to be held, and the said Sheriff shall post up in three of the most public places in each Election Precinct, District and Ward, in which the election in said County of Cass is to be held, the said three notices thereof at least ten days before the time of holding such election, and at least one copy of the question and proposition so to be submitted and above set forth shall be posted up in a conspicuous place at each of the several places of voting during the day of such election.

It is further ordered and declared that this notice of such election and of such question and proposition so to be voted upon and of the form in which said votes are to be taken, including a full and complete copy of this notice shall be given by publication thereof in the Plattsmouth Herald, Plattsmouth Journal, Weeping Water Republican, Cass County Eagle, Wabash Weekly News, Elmwood Echo, Louisville Advertiser, Union Ledger and Greenwood Gazette, newspapers printed and published and of general circulation in the said County of Cass, for at least four weeks next preceding the day of said election.

It is further ordered that such election shall take place and be held at the following named polling places and voting places in said County of Cass, to-wit:

In Tipton Precinct, at Tidball & Fuller's lumber office, Eagle.  
In Greenwood Precinct, at Town House.  
In Salt Creek Precinct, at Coleman & McPherson's lumber office.  
In Stoney Creek Precinct, at Grand Army hall, Elmwood.  
In Elmwood Precinct, Elmwood Center School House.  
In South Bend Precinct, at South Plattsmouth office, South Bend.  
In Weeping Water Precinct at school house in district No. 83.  
Weeping Water City at Dr. J. W. Thomas' office, Weeping Water.  
In Center Precinct, at Manley school house, Manley.  
In Louisville Precinct, at Seth Rockwell's office, Louisville.  
In Avoca Precinct, at O. Tefft's office, Avoca.

In Mt. Pleasant Precinct, at Gilmore's school house, district No. 80.  
In Eight Mile Grove Precinct, at Heil's school house, district No. 88.  
In Liberty Precinct, at Leidligh & Donaldson's lumber office, Union.  
In Rock Bluffs Precinct, at Murray School house, Murray.  
In Plattsmouth Precinct, at Taylor's school house, district No. 37.  
In the City of Plattsmouth:  
First Ward, County Clerk's office.  
Second Ward, old foundry office.  
Third Ward, Richey Bros. Lumber office.  
Fourth Ward, Waterman's lumber office.  
Fifth Ward, Fifth Ward school house.

And that at such election the votes shall be received and returns thereof made and the same shall be canvassed by the same officers and in the same manner as required by law at each general election, and it is further ordered that the County Clerk prepare and deliver to the proper officers of such election duplicate poll Books and necessary tally lists for use at such election.

By order of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, Nebraska, this 8th day of May, A. D. 1889.  
A. B. DICKSON,  
Chairman of Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, Nebraska.

ATTEST:  
Witness my hand as County Clerk and Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, Nebraska, and seal of said county hereto affixed this 9th day of May, A. D. 1889.  
BIRD CRITCHFIELD,  
County Clerk and Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass county, Nebraska.

## IMPORTANT TO THE CITIZENS.

### A Traveling Man Creates Great Excitement in the Empire House.

INDEPENDENCE, IOWA, Oct. 14, 1888.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich.: GENTS:—Your Mr. Brooks came here tonight and registered as agent for Hubbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and as he did so it awakened in me an interest never before realized in a guest at my house. You will not wonder at it when I tell you the story. For years I have been greatly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, the pain and soreness of the joints at times being almost unbearable; could move about only with the aid of crutches. In addition to this my stomach became badly diseased, and neuralgia set in, which threatened to end my day. A traveling man stopping with me gave quite a history of your Syrup, and the peculiarities of its combination, which induced me to try it. I have taken six bottles and no act in my life affords me greater satisfaction than in writing you I am a well man.

It will be a pleasure for me to answer any communications, for I believe it to be the best remedy ever formulated.

A. S. BOWLEY, Proprietor,  
Empire House, Independence, Iowa.  
Sold by F. G. FRICKE & Co.

## DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, CENSUS OFFICE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 1, 1889.

### To the Medical Profession:

The various medical associations and the medical profession will be glad to learn that Dr. John S. Billings, Surgeon U. S. Army, has consented to take charge of the report on the mortality and vital statistics of the United States as returned by the Eleventh census. As the United States has no system of registration of vital statistics, such as is relied upon by other civilized nations for the purpose of ascertaining the actual movement of population, our census affords the only opportunity of obtaining near an appropriate estimate of the birth and death rates of each of the larger part of the country, which is entirely unprovided with any satisfactory system of State and municipal registration. In view of this, the census office, during the month of May this year, will issue to the medical profession throughout the country "Physician's Registers" for the purpose of obtaining more accurate returns of deaths than it is possible for the enumerators to make. It is earnestly hoped that physicians in every part of the country will co-operate with the census office in this important work. The record should be kept from June 1, 1889, to May 31, 1890. Nearly 26,000 of these registration books were filled up and returned to the office in 1880, and nearly all of them used for statistical purposes. It is hoped that nearly double this number will be obtained for the Eleventh census. Physicians not receiving registers can obtain them by sending their names and addresses to the census office, and, with the register, an official envelope which requires no stamp will be provided for their return to Washington. If all medical and surgical practitioners throughout the country will lend their aid, the mortality and vital statistics of the Eleventh census will be more comprehensive and complete than they have ever been. Every physician should take a personal pride in having this report as full and accurate as it is possible to make it. It is hereby promised that all information obtained through this source shall be held strictly confidential.

ROBERT G. FORSTER, Supt. of Census.

**\$75 to \$250 A MONTH** can be made by offering who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in every city. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1000 M. St., Richmond, Va.  
N. B.—Please state age and business experience. Never mind about sending stamp for return. B. F. J. & Co.

## GRANDMA'S BOY.

"Her little boy grows up so fast."  
Said grandma, "that sunny day,  
He'll wake and be a man at last,  
And wander from her far away.  
Oh, then, what shall his poor old grandma do?"  
"Don't worry," said he, "I'll take care of you!"  
"I fear her boy may soon forget,"  
Sighed grandma, "those who loved him here,  
And leave them with one scarce regret,  
Maybe without one sign or tear."  
A tender look beamed in his eyes of blue;  
He whispered, "Grandma, I'll take care of you!"

"But grandma will be very old,  
And only in the way, she fears."  
His chubby arms her neck enfold,  
His earnest eyes are full of tears,  
"And oft we give the old love for the new!"  
"But, grandma," said he, "I'll take care of you!"  
"I'll build for you a house so fine;  
And you shall have six easy chairs;  
Dozens of servants when you dine,  
And lot of comforts everywhere!"  
While grandma smiled her knitting through,  
"Don't fret," said he, "for I'll take care of you!"  
Dear grandma softly shades her eyes—  
The sunlight, maybe, makes them weep;  
Close to her heart her darling lies,  
Rocked in a calm and gentle sleep.  
And kisses fall upon the lips, so true,  
That said: "Don't worry; I'll take care of you!"  
—George Cooper in The Independent.

## A NIGHT OF TERROR.

Mr. James Hartley, a well to do merchant doing business in the city of New York, resides in one of the numerous suburban towns of New Jersey. The train takes him to his business in the morning, and returns him safely to his home at night.

Last Thursday evening a surprise awaited him on his arrival home. The usually peaceful suburb presented a scene of extraordinary excitement. Substantial and staid citizens were patrolling the principal streets armed with shot-guns and revolvers, and the whole village appeared to be as if on the eve of a sanguinary revolution. On inquiry Mr. Hartley learned that this unwonted condition of affairs was occasioned by the escape of a large Bengal tiger, said to be of the man eating species and very fierce, which had that afternoon made its escape from a traveling circus which had been encamped just outside the village for the last two days. Up to that time, 6 p. m., no trace of the animal had been discovered.

The proprietors of the circus thought that he had taken to the woods, and knowing from experience that animals which have been long confined do not, as a rule, wander far from their cages, they cheerfully predicted his easy capture in the morning.

On reaching his house the merchant, in lieu of the warm welcome which usually awaited him, found all the doors and windows tightly closed. For the first time in their married life Mrs. Hartley was not at the front door to meet him. Instead, he found her with spectral face peeping timidly through the parlor window.

"Oh, my dear, such an awful thing has happened!"

"I've heard all about it," interrupted the husband. "You needn't be at all frightened. The beast is miles off by this time, deep into the woods."

When the time for retiring had arrived the merchant had succeeded in laughing away his wife's fears, and by dint of much verbal soothing sirup had restored her badly shaken nerves to something like their normal tranquillity. Thus reassured, Mrs. Hartley soon sank into a sound slumber; but, try as he would, the merchant's attempts to follow his good lady's example that night proved singularly abortive.

Hour after hour passed, which he had vainly occupied in going through all the well known formula for producing sleep, such as counting doves of pigs, sheep jumping by myriads over impossible fences, and running the gamut of those curious devices popularly supposed to induce slumber, when he suddenly became aware by that peculiar instinct which man shares in common with the lower animals, and which in times of danger sometimes becomes intensely and abnormally acute, of an unseen presence in the apartment.

Another minute crept slowly by, during which the merchant lay in a state of nervous apprehension, vainly endeavoring to shake off the indefinable feeling of dread which had taken possession of him. It was while he thus lay listening intently that he became for the first time conscious of a low, deep, ominous whisper, which seemed to issue from the further corner of the room, into the remote parts of which the rays of the young moon, but then hardly arisen from the neighboring tree tops, barely penetrated.

He listened to this peculiar noise for some moments, the sound increasing in volume and seeming to move from place to place, and gradually deepening into a hoarse and cat like purr, a sound which sent a cold thrill of horror through his whole frame, as at the same instant there flashed through his mind the words, "The tiger! the tiger!" Hardly daring to breathe, he slowly raised himself on his right elbow and peered cautiously in the direction from which the sound proceeded. As he thus raised himself, the moon, which had been for a few seconds obscured by a passing cloud, broke forth from its fleecy covering and shot a pale gleam of light into the interior of the apartment.

The hoarse purring sound still continued, and as the merchant concentrated his gaze in the direction from which it came, with catlike and noiseless tread there slowly emerged into the strip of moonlight an object which held him motionless in a sudden paroxysm of terror, as with straining eyeballs he saw, brought out in full relief against the further wall, the head and shoulders of a full grown Bengal tiger. Even in the extremity of his terror he could not help noticing it minutely. It was an enormous beast. Without a trace of mane, its smooth and sinuous form upholding the small but ferocious head, it seemed the embodiment of resistless strength. A bright tawny yellow, its body was beautifully marked with dark transverse bands, passing into pure white on the under parts. The tail was long and full and undulated in snake like movements.

It fang like teeth, bared by the dropping under jaw, shone white and cruel in the moonlight. The expression on its face as it moved silently forward, and raising its head sniffed eagerly in the night air, was appalling. It was the expression of a demon.

Mr. Hartley does not know what prevent him from screaming aloud with terror. Perhaps the thought of the helpless woman sleeping in peaceful unconsciousness by his side; perhaps sheer inability to utter an articulate sound prevented him. Fascinated by the beast, the feeling grew upon him that if he should once remove his eyes from the fierce and glaring orbs which glistened with such a baleful gleam as they met his own, that at that moment the animal would spring upon him.

Rapidly, as he became by degrees a little calmer, he resolved in his mind the best thing to be done. He must wake his wife, but how to do so without attracting the attention of the animal and hastening the impending attack was a problem difficult of solution. Somehow or other, as with really brave men in the most trying situations when face to face with danger, his innate courage nerved him to the emergency.

Keeping his eyes steadily fixed upon the tiger, he placed his left hand behind him and very slowly and with infinite caution pressed it gently down over Mrs. Hartley's mouth. It was a dreadful moment. If she should cried out the ferocious beast, which had already begun to show symptoms of anger and appeared to be gathering itself for a spring, would undoubtedly

## LEAP UPON THEM.

At this moment Mrs. Hartley half roused herself from sleep. She murmured something unintelligible.

"My dear," said the merchant in a low, constrained voice, "are you awake?"

"Yes," came back the dreamy response; and again he pressed his hand, this time more decidedly, upon the face of the half conscious woman.

"Hush! Do not stir, on your life. Look over my shoulder. Quietly; be brave, little woman; remember, your life depends upon your silence!"

The unfortunate man felt his wife tremble from head to foot, as, in obedience to his instructions, she glanced in the direction indicated, where their awful foe confronted them.

"I see it," she whispered. But beyond this, and the involuntary tightening of her grasp upon her husband's arm, the plucky woman made no sign. Face to face with danger, her courageous nature asserted itself, and the woman who would have run shrieking from a mouse lay comparatively calm and collected in the presence of almost certain death.

Having thus awakened his wife to the dangers of their situation, the merchant, a man of much resource, was quick to act. The bed upon which they lay was an old fashioned and heavy one, solidly built of mahogany. Like most old fashioned bedsteads, it stood close to the floor, so that a man could but barely squeeze under it. Their one chance of escape lay in their being able to get beneath this shelter before the animal should make the fatal leap, which they were now every moment expecting.

With admirable coolness, never for a moment removing his eyes from those of the tiger, he instructed his wife to creep out softly on her side and get under the bed, she being next to the wall. In a few moments, the words "All right," coming from beneath, assured him that the plucky little woman had successfully accomplished the feat. Now to get there himself.

Suddenly seizing all the bedclothes in his hands, with a loud cry the merchant sprang towards the tiger, and ere the startled beast could extricate himself from the coverings thus hurled upon him, Mr. Hartley had also squeezed his way in under the bed.

"The corner! The corner!" he shouted desperately, and realizing the intentions of her husband, Mrs. Hartley assisted him to push the heavy bedstead up into the corner of the room, thus leaving only two sides of their ingeniously contrived fortress open to attack. It soon came with a blood curdling yell, having disengaged himself from the clothes, the enraged animal sprang forward. Madened at the escape of his prey, he thrust his huge paws again and again beneath the bed, uttering deep mouthed cries and endeavoring to force his massive head and shoulders beneath the bedstead.

Realizing that their lives depended upon keeping the bedstead upon the floor, the terror stricken pair clung desperately to the slats. Twice the animal succeeded in forcing the fore part of his head underneath, and twice he was compelled by the weight above him to abandon the advantage thus gained. Oh, if the bedstead was only an inch or two lower. "The castors, James," shouted "Mrs. Hartley; 'remove the castors.'"

Quick as a flash the merchant, dragging himself to one corner, raised with his back the heavy piece of furniture and withdrew the castors, and this he did to the other three corners in succession as the opportunity occurred, thus bringing the bedstead down so low that the animal could no more than get his nose under the sides. The merchant, however, was by this time so much exhausted by his terrible exertions as to be physically incapable of longer holding the bed down upon the floor.

Breathing heavily, the perspiration streaming from every pore, he awaited with a feeling akin to despair the moment when the huge man eater, which, baffled for a moment, had drawn off to a little distance, should renew his fierce attempts to reach them. Just then his foot struck against a hard substance. It was the shaven edge of a small box of tools which he had but a short time previously given to his son, a boy of 12, then absent on a visit to a school mate in New York, and which the little fellow had, no doubt, placed under his parents' bed for greater security during his absence. Thank heavens! his own generosity to his son now provided a means of deliverance. If the tiger would but remain where he was for a minute longer he could screw the bed down to the floor and thus effectually prevent

the animal from reaching them, with trembling hand he drew the box toward him. What if it should be locked?

A cold sweat broke out upon him as he resisted his efforts to open it. No, he was trying to open it on the hinged side. The other! It opened readily, and a little fumbling brought to light four long screws and a good sized screw-driver. A gimlet, also, rewarded his further search. In two minutes the bed was securely screwed to the floor, and not a moment too soon, for aroused by the noise which this operation rendered necessary, the infuriated animal again sprang to the attack. Time after time he savagely thrust his head as far as he could reach under the bed, the desperate man, guided more by the sound of the animal's breathing than anything else, thrusting fiercely at the bristling muzzle with the sharp screw-driver.

Suddenly, however, the huge cat changed his tactics. Taking a rapid turn around the room as if to reconnoiter, with a furious bound it sprang upon the bed, and with its sharp claws rapidly stripped the two mattresses from its surface. A woven wire mattress and the slats now alone interposed an apparently frail barrier between the enraged animal and its helpless victims.

Maddened with rage, the huge man eater tore fiercely at this fresh obstacle, its sharp claws, however, failing to make any impression upon the tempered spring steel. But it bent dreadfully. Will it hold? Yes, it holds, it is true, but every

they be, rebound harkness from the slippery and springy surface. Thank heaven! It forms a coat of mail through which the huge beast cannot penetrate.

After a few minutes of futile endeavor the tiger, exhausted with its exertions, lay crouched above them. The man, white with terror, could see the saliva dripping from its jaws and mark the ferocious gleam in its yellow eyes as it glared savagely down upon them. Without covering, it was bitter cold. A deadly chill crept over him. Would he and his wife survive the horrible experience? His wife! He reached out his hand and touched her. He spoke to her, low at first, then louder. There was no response. Overcome with the horror of their situation the unfortunate woman had fainted. Each minute seemed an hour as he lay there, the immense form of the tiger above them, while his face was turned away to escape the prurient odors which its body emitted. In their exposed situation his wife would perish with cold and fright. Something must be done. He saw, too, that beneath the repeated onslaughts of their foe even the steel mattress showed signs of yielding. Suddenly the thought struck him, "That box of tools again."

With the auger and saw it contained why should he not cut his way through the floor, drop into the parlor below, and summon assistance? No sooner had he hit on this plan than he proceeded to put it into execution. Turning over on his face, he bored with as little noise as possible a series of holes through the soft pine flooring, and inserted the edge of the saw. It was new and sharp, and the soft wood readily yielded to his efforts. Soon he had cut a hole two feet in length in one plank. The tiger had not moved.

Mrs. Hartley was lying face downward, and groaned from time to time uneasily. She had regained consciousness, but replied to all her husband's questions in an incoherent manner, and the poor man thought pitiously that perhaps her reason had given way under the dreadful strain. The thought urged him on to renewed efforts.

The second plank was now cut through. Breaking away the plaster beneath, he thrust his legs into the hole thus made, and hung suspended by his fingers. Whilst in this position the thought involuntarily flashed through his mind that perhaps the tiger might rush downstairs and seize him, and he gripped the rough boards tightly with his tired fingers. He would soon have to let go his hold anyway. He felt his fingers gradually slipping from the boards. He looked up, a prayer trembling on his blanched lips. The animal had not moved from its recumbent position on the bed. Its eyes were half closed, and it was apparently becoming drowsy.

He let go his hold and fell—down, down, down—away into space. It seemed that he would never reach the floor.

At this juncture the merchant's wife shook him violently by the shoulder and exclaimed in a somewhat irritable tone: "For goodness' sake, James, wake up and cease dreaming about that wretched tiger. I believe you are more frightened about it than I am."

And he was—Austury W. Granville in Chicago Journal.

## Learning Well.

A few months ago an acquaintance came to a friend of mine and confided, with tears in her eyes, that her darling boy, not yet 5 years old, was learning to swear. She supposed he caught the habit from the boys playing out of doors, and she had tried everything to break him of it, but all in vain. What should she do? My friend was much troubled by the dilemma, but her sympathy changed to an opposite sentiment when the next day she was greeted by the grief stricken mother with the following words: "Oh, I must tell you what Ralph said just now. I was sitting here at my work and he was strutting about the room in his lordly style, when he spied a wooden toothpick on the floor. Well, what did that child do but strike an attitude and exclaim in the most tragic tones: 'My God! Here's a toothpick!'"—Babyhood.

## Glasgow on Church Luxury.

The inhabitants of Glasgow are beginning to regard the established church as a decidedly costly luxury. They are blessed with ten city churches, and the ten ministers thereof have a guaranteed income from the rates. The returns from seat rents have been gradually diminishing, until now the city has to make up a deficiency of about £3,200 a year, and the desire of the inhabitants for disestablishment has, of course, been much stimulated by this unsatisfactory state of affairs.—London Truth.

## MIKE 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 Driving 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.

## C. F. SMITH,

## The Boss Tailor

Main St., Over Merges' Shoe Store.

For the best and most complete stock of samples, both foreign and domestic woollens 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.

## H. C. SCHMIDT,

(COUNTY SURVEYOR.)

## Civil Engineer

## Surveyor and Draftsman

Plans, Specifications and Estimates, Municipal Work, Maps &c.

PLATTSMOUTH. - - - NEB

## Robert Donnelly's

## Wagon and

## Blacksmith

## SHOP.

Wagons, Buggies, Machines Quickly Repaired; Plovers Sharpened and General Jobbing Done.

## Horseshoeing A Specialty

— I USE THE —

## 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 this shoe and you will have no other. Best shoe made.

## ROBERT DONNELLY

SIXTH ST., - - - PLATTSMOUTH

## Lumber Yard.

THE OLD RELIABLE.

## H. A. WATERMAN & SON

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## PINE LUMBER!

Shingles, Lath, Sash,

## Doors, Blinds.

Can supply every demand of the trade

Call and get terms. Fourth street

In Rear of Opera House.

R. D. WINDHAM, JOHN A. DAVIES,

Notary Public, Notary Public,

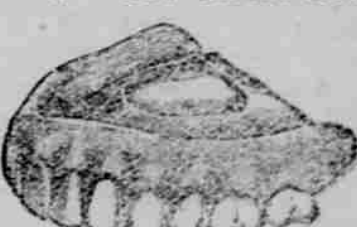
WINDHAM & DAVIES,

Attorneys - at - Law.

Office over Bank of Cass County.

PLATTSMOUTH, - - - NEBRASKA

## Dr. C. A. Marshall.



## Resident Dentist.

Preservation of the Natural Teeth a Specialty. Aesthetics given for PAINLESS FILLING OR EXTRACTION OF TEETH Artificial teeth made of Gold, Silver, Rubber or Celluloid Plates, and inserted as soon as teeth are extracted when desired.

All work warranted. Prices reasonable.

FITZGERALD'S BLOCK PLATTSMOUTH, NEB

## Drunkenness

Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured

By ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. We GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 45 pages book FREE. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 125 Race St., Cincinnati, O.