The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR | PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 6, 1889. | NUMBER 224

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St. N. Y.

CIVIC SOCIETIES.

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

PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F., meets every alternate Friday in each month in the Masonic Hall. Visiting Brothers are invited to attend.

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.
J. G. RICHEY, W. M.
WM. HAYS, Secretary.

CASS CAMP NO. 332, MODERN WOODMEN of America—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at K. of P. hall. All transient brothers are requested to meet with us. L. A. Newcomer, Venerable Consul; G. F. Niles, Worthy Adviser; S. C. Wilde, Banker; W. A. Boeck, Clerk.

NEBRASKA CHAPTER, NO. 3, R. A. M. Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Mason's Hall. Transcient brothers are invited to meet with us.
F. E. WHITE, H. P.
WM. HAYS, Secretary.

MT. ZION COMMANDARY, NO. 5, K. T. Meets first and third Wednesday night of each month at Mason's hall. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.
WM. HAYS, Rec. F. E. WHITE, E. C.

PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W. Meets every alternate Friday evening at Rockwood hall at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. L. S. Larson, M. W.; F. Boyd, Foreman; S. C. Wilde, Recorder; Leonard Anderson, Overseer.

TRIO LODGE NO. 84, A. O. U. W.—Meets every alternate Friday evening at K. of P. hall. Transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend. F. P. Brown, Master workman; G. B. Kemster, Foreman; F. H. Steimker Overseer; W. H. Miller, Financier; G. F. Houseworth, Recorder; F. J. Morgan, Receiver; Wm. Crenan, Guide; Wm. Ludwig, Inside Watch; L. Olsen, Outside Watch.

CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor,	F. M. RICHEY
Clerk,	W K FOX
Treasurer,	JAMES PATTERSON, JR.
Attorney,	BYRON CLARK
Engineer,	H. C. SCHMIDT
Police Judge,	S CLIFFORD
Marshall,	L. H. DUNN
Councilmen, 1st ward,	A SALISBURY
	C BREKENFELD.
" 2nd "	DR. A SHIPMAN
	D M JONES
" 3rd "	M B MURPHY
	CHAS. HEMPLE.
" 4th "	CON O'CONNOR.
	P McCALLEN.
" 5th "	J D SIMPSON,
	L O'NEIL
Board Pub. Works	J W JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN
	FRED GORDER
	W H NEWELL.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer,	D. A. CAMPBELL
Deputy Treasurer,	THOS. POLLOCK
Clerk,	BIRD CRITCHFIELD
Deputy Clerk,	FRANK DICKSON
Recorder of Deeds	W. H. POOL
Deputy Recorder	JOHN M LEYDA
Clerk of District Court,	W. C. SHOWALTER
Sheriff,	J. C EIKENBARY
Surveyor,	H. C. SCHMIDT
Attorney,	MATTHEW GERING
Supt. of Pub. Schools,	MAYNARD SPINK
County Judge,	C. RUSSELL

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

A. B. TODD,	Plattsmouth
LOUIS FOLTZ,	Weeping Water
A. B. DICKSON, Ch'm.,	Elmwood

PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE

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Secretary	F. Herrmann
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J. C. Richey, F. E. White, J. C. Patterson, J. A. Conner, B. Elson, C. W. Sherman, F. Gorder, J. V. Weckbach.

McCONIHIE POST 45 G. A. R.

ROSTER.

M. A. DICKSON	Commander.
BENJ. HEMPLE	Senior Vice "
S. CARRIGAN	Junior " "
GEO. NILES	Adjutant.
A. SHIPMAN	Surg.
HENRY STREIGHT	Q. M.
A. TARSCH	Officer of the Day.
JAMES HICKSON,	" " Guard
	Sergt Major.
ANDERSON C. FRY	Quarter Master Sergt.
L. C. CURTIS	Post Chaplain

Meeting Saturday evening

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 intrusted to him. Office in Union Block, East side, Plattsmouth, Neb.

GROCERIES. CHRIS. WOHLFARTH,
Staple and Fancy Groceries, Glassware and Crockery, Flour and Feed.

Fine Job Work a specialty at THE HERALD office.

MAMMOTHS IN ALASKA.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY MADE BY THE ALASKA FUR COMPANY.

Monster Creatures Twenty Feet High and Thirty Feet in Length—Tusks Weighing 250 Pounds—Garden "Sass" and Glaciers Side by Side.

"Alaska is a country of paradoxes!"

That is what Mr. Cola F. Fowler, of the Alaska Fur and Commercial company, said in answer to the question of a reporter respecting his late field of operations.

"During all that time, up to two months ago, when I resigned and started for home," said Mr. Fowler, "I have had my headquarters at Kodiac, which is the most northern station occupied by agents of our company. We have our headquarters in San Francisco, and trading stations all over Secretary Seward's purchase. As yet Alaska is almost a terra incognita. The country immediately surrounding some of the principal rivers like the Yukon, Snake and Stickeer has been explored, and a few miles inland from the coast line, but the great interior is almost unknown. What we have learned of it is a surprise, and was the foundation of my answer to your question.

"Alaska is certainly a country of paradoxes. You who live here in the states look upon it as a land of perpetual ice and snow, and yet you would be astonished if I told you that I grew in my garden at Kodiac abundant crops of radishes, lettuce, carrots, onions, cauliflowers, cabbage, peas, turnips, potatoes, beets, parnips and celery. Within five miles of this garden was one of the largest glaciers in Alaska, and between the fertile coast slip and the interior is reared along the entire sea boundary a continuous mountain of perpetual ice and snow.

"During your twelve years' residence in Alaska what was the most wonderful thing you ever saw or heard there?"

Mr. Fowler smiled at this question, and, after a moment's hesitation, said: "Two years ago last summer I left Kodiac for a trip to the headwaters of the Snake river, where our traveling agents had established a trading station at an Indian village. The chief of this family of Innuits was named To-lee-ti-ma, and to him I was well recommended. He received me hospitably, and I at once began negotiations for the purchase of a big lot of fossil ivory which his tribe had cached near the village. The lot weighed several thousand pounds, and was composed of the principal and inferior tusks of the mammoth, the remains of thousands of which gigantic animals are to be found in the beds of interior Alaskan water courses. I subjected the ivory to a rigid inspection, and upon two of the largest tusks I discovered fresh blood traces and the remains of partly decomposed flesh.

"I questioned To-lee-ti-ma, and he assured me that less than three months before a party of his young men had encountered a drove of monsters about fifty miles above where he was then encamped, and had succeeded in killing two, an old bull and a cow. At my request he sent for the leader of the hunting party, a young and intelligent Indian, and I questioned him closely about his adventure among a race of animals that the scientific people claim are extinct. He told a straightforward story, and I have no reason to doubt its truth.

KILLING A MONSTER.

"He and his band were searching along a dry water course for ivory, and had found a considerable quantity. One of the bucks, who was in advance, rushed in upon the main body one morning with the startling intelligence that at a spring of water about a mile above where they then were he had discovered the 'sign' of several of the 'big teeth.' They had come down to the spring to drink from a lofty plateau farther inland, and had evidently fed in the vicinity of the water for some time. The chief immediately called about him his warriors, and the party, under the leadership of the scout, approached the stream.

"They had nearly reached it when their ears were suddenly saluted by a chorus of loud, shrill, trumpet like calls, and an enormous creature came crashing toward them through the thicket, the ground fairly trembling beneath its ponderous footfalls. With wild cries of terror and dismay the Indians fled, all but the chief and the scout who had first discovered the trail of the monsters. They were armed with large caliber muskets and stood their ground, opening fire on the mammoth. A bullet must have penetrated the creature's brain, for it staggered forward and fell dead, and subsequently, on their way back to their camp ground, they overhauled and killed a cow 'big teeth,' which was evidently the mate of the first one killed.

"I asked the hunter to describe the monster, and, taking a sharp stick, he drew me a picture of the male animal in the soft clay. According to his description it was at least twenty feet in height and thirty feet in length. In general shape it was not unlike an elephant, but its ears were smaller, its eyes bigger and its trunk longer and more slender. Its tusks were yellowish white in color and six in number. Four of these tusks were placed like those of a boar, one on either side in each jaw; they were about four feet long and came to a sharp point. The other two tusks he brought away.

"I measured them and they were over fifteen feet in length and weighed upwards of 250 pounds each. They gradually tapered to a sharp point and curved inward. The monster's body was covered with long, coarse hair of a reddish dun color. I took a copy of the rude sketch made by the Indian.

"By the way, our late governor, the Hon. Alfred P. Swineford, has pretty carefully investigated the matter, and he is certain from a thorough sifting of native testimony that large herds of these monsters are to be found on the high plateaus in interior Alaska about the headwaters of the Snake river."—Philadelphia Press.

He Wasn't at the Ball.

If a man goes up to Sol Smith Russell on a matter of business and says to him, "Tell me a funny story," the comedian cannot think of a good one to save his life—he cannot be forced into being funny. But, on the other hand, if a man begins properly by telling a story himself, thereby giving Russell a chance to say "That reminds me," etc., he will start in and tell a story per minute for sixty minutes without a break—and they will all be good stories, too, sans chestnuts. This is the way in which he was induced to tell a story yesterday. He said that Cecil Clay, the exceedingly tall and English husband of the charming Rosina Vokes, was complaining about the towns embraced in what is known as the "Crawford circuit." He pronounced them very bad, and said: "In one place we went to the theatre and found only the cornet player in the orchestra. After waiting awhile I asked him where the other musicians were. 'Oh, they're playing up at the ball,' he replied. I then asked if he was to play for us all alone, and he informed me that such was the fact. 'Well,' said I, 'you must be a great cornet player—you must be the greatest in the world in your line. He fingered the keys of his instrument, looked at me a moment, and then said: 'Oh, no, I'm not much of a cornet player; if I was I'd be playing up at the ball, too.'"—Chicago Herald.

Invention of the Microscope.

The invention of the compound microscope, consisting of two convex lenses placed one above the other, naturally soon followed the invention of the telescope. The simple microscope was very early known, a convex lens of rock crystal having been found in the ruins of Nineveh. The idea of the more perfect form of this instrument is said to have occurred to Hans Zansz, or to his son Zacharias, spectacle makers in Holland, about 1590.

It is very probable, however, that the same idea was suggested, either accidentally or by way of experiment, to others. Galileo, for instance, the great Italian astronomer, it is said, had, before 1610, directed a tube fitted with lenses to the observation of small, near objects. He stated, shortly after this date, that he had been able to observe through a lens the movements of minute animals and their organs of sense.

In a letter written in 1614 he says that he has with his microscope "seen and observed flies as large as sheep, and that their bodies were covered with hairs, and they had sharp claws."—Youth's Companion.

Triplets in China.

The Chinese have a custom that when a woman gives birth to a triplet she must report the matter to the authorities, and they on their part will present her with three little coats, one red, one yellow and one green. These coats she must put on the infants in the dark, and the ones who will get the red and yellow coats will be exalted, while the one with the green coat will be ignoble. Such events are, however, of the rarest occurrence, and are regarded as marvels of nature. The other day a case still more wonderful occurred at Pekin, where a woman gave birth to a pair of twins. The family lives in a village west of Chiang Yi Gate, and is surnamed Yang. Yang had his son married, and to the great astonishment of the household, the wife gave birth to a pair of twins. The mother-in-law, fearing deficient nourishment, decided to keep the two boys and cast away the girls, which was done, but a neighbor, out of compassion, picked them up and took them home. This affair created much gossip in the capital.—Chinese Times.

A Wise Mother Bird.

Birds sometimes seem to have more than instinct—it looks like reason. A young girl writes to St. Nicholas the following pretty story about a little phœbe bird: It built its nest on a ledge over the door of a house in this neighborhood. When the little birds were still quite small, the lady of the house was standing on the porch, and seeing one of them fall to the ground she picked it up and put it back into the nest. A few days later she saw one of the little birds fall again; but this time it fell only ten or twelve inches, where it stopped and hung in the air. The lady climbed up to the nest, and found that every one of the baby birds had a horse hair tied around its leg and then fastened to the nest.

Was this the mother's way of keeping them safe at home when she was gone?

A Shrewd Widow.

A veteran correspondent recalls an amusing incident of his early years. He remembers going to a man's funeral with his grandfather, the parson. The poor widow seemed to mourn the loss of her husband very much, and the minister vainly tried to comfort her. She said she had "got to live a poor lone widow all the days of her life." The boy cried to see her cry. After returning from the grave she called his grandfather aside and said: "Parson Eaton, I hope you won't say anything about my telling you that I should live a poor lone widow all the rest of my life, for I may change my mind." Like a shrewd general, she left a way open for retreat, and she soon found occasion to use it.—Mt. Desert Herald.

Pneumonia's Victims.

I am frequently asked to explain why pneumonia usually strikes the healthy, robust person more often than it does the weak, thin people. The cause is a very simple one. As a general rule, the healthy people pay the least attention to the condition of their health, believing that their constitution is sufficiently strong to withstand all ordinary exposure. On the other hand, the weakly person or invalid takes more than the usual precaution against even the most ordinary exposure. They do not stand within dangerous air drafts; they do not change heavy for light underclothing, and they do not do many other things of an equally dangerous character.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BALLADE OF A FAIR HUNTRESS.

She delights in the dovecote and dairy,
  And she knows of the kennels each nook;
On the value of acres as "prairie"
  She can argue and speak like a book,
  And to think of the fences she took
That last run—it deprives you of breath!
  She will ride like a brick at a brook—
But her pride's to be in at the death.

She can sing, she can dance like a fairy,
  She can scull, she can sketch, she can cook;
She can climb like an "ancestor hairy;"
  And they say that the bishop she shook
  On a doctrinal point in St. Luke.
She has written critiques of Macbeth,
  And an essay on Banquo, his spook—
But her pride's to be in at the death.

She can tickle the troutling unwary,
  She's a terror to rabbit and rook;
She makes pets of the calf and canary,
  She can shepherd her lambs with a crook;
  She can tie salmon flies on a hook;
She is fair as the daughters of Heth,
  She talks tongues from Chinese to Chinnook—
But her pride's to be in at the death.

L'ENVOI.

Prince! sorely my soul she has "strook"
  (Mr. Keats, in his poems, thus saith);
She might mate with a dean or a duke—
  But her pride's to be in at the death.

—R. F. W. in St. James Gazette.

An Effectual Extinguisher.

The Listener has a venerable friend who is very deaf, being able to hear conversation only through a long flexible tube with a trumpet at its extremity. This old gentleman knows how to use his silence compelling veto in a most graceful way sometimes. Not long ago, he did a young man a favor which was of immense value. The youth, overwhelmed with gratitude, visited his benefactor and seized the ear trumpet with emotion.

"Oh, Mr. ——," he exclaimed, "I can never"——

The old man removed the other end of the tube from his ear. The youth found himself talking to thin air. He went off into a ridiculous pantomime of entreaty, all the while brandishing the unconnected ear trumpet. The old man smiled.

"There are times," he said, "when it is very convenient to be deaf."

The young man was obliged to go away without having communicated to his benefactor a single word of thanks.—Boston Transcript.

Housekeeping a Trade.

The idea of this school seems to be to train such girls as must earn their living by housework, so that they may obtain good situations and their employers receive in return good work. This is well so far as it goes, but no housewife can tell when work is properly done unless she herself knows how it ought to be done; and she cannot know this unless she has been trained to do it. No trade or profession in the land requires more skill, good judgment and sound common sense than does housekeeping; and yet a man must learn his trade or profession before he is considered fit to practice it, a woman is put to housekeeping without any real knowledge as to its requirements or skill in doing it. This is all wrong. Put all girls through a thorough course of training in every department of housekeeping, whether they are to be mistresses or servants, and the question about housekeeping will be solved.—New York Star.

"Lo" Divides His Effects.

"Big Mouth" Charley, the gay and festive Indian who playfully sent D. Pete to the happy hunting grounds at Red Bluff, for which commendable action he will enjoy the hospitality of the state for seven years and four months, distributed his personal effects as follows: To Jim Turner, his brother, he gave his oldest wife, Lizzie, also his real estate and horses; the land is a 160 acre timber claim. To "Coyote Pete," a friend, he gave his youngest wife, Susie. To "Deer Tom," another brother, he gave Mollie Turner, his dead brother Ike's wife. His thirty head of dogs, five Winchester rifles, 500 rounds of cartridges, two revolvers and four knives, he gives to Jim Turner; consideration, love and affection for Lizzie. He had a deep set grudge against "Coyote Pete," which is the reason for placing Susie under his protection. She is a tolerably tough piece of femininity.—Red Bluff (Cal.) News.

One Way to Lay a Ghost.

"Bill Skimmins buried his father in a most unhandsome way very near his barn," said the man at the other end of the table. "The neighbors thought it was a shame, and made a good deal of talk about it. One of them thought he would punish Bill by scaring him, and laid in wait for him near his father's grave on a dark night.

"As Bill went by on his way from the barn the man rose up as if from the tomb and exclaimed in a ghostly voice, 'I'm your father, Bill!'

"'Who said you warn't!' Bill answered. 'Git down thar inter yer hole whar yer belong!' and he struck him across the face with a bridle he was carrying such a rap that the would be alarmist carried the scars for months."—Lewiston Journal.

Sammie Can Spell.

A little miss of 7 years heard one of her sisters say a day or two ago, "I don't believe I can spell daguerreotype," and she immediately boldly made the assertion, "Sammie can. He can spell every word there is." "Why, Jennie!" exclaimed the little girl's mother, who knew that Sammie was about 10 years of age, and not remarkably precocious in orthography. "Well, he can," persisted the young lady, "but"—and her voice modestly fell as she added the saving clause—"I don't believe he can spell mor'n half of 'em right."—Troy Times.

THE BAZAR.

NEW GOODS ARRIVE DAILY

Complete in all departments. Handsome line of Neopolitan and pattern

HATS RIBBONS, PLUMES, COLLARS
CUFFS BELTS GLOVES
FANS HANDKERCHIEFS SASH RIBBON.

We cordially invite ladies to call and get prices, we can save you money.

MOORE & STUDEBAKER.

One door west of Joe's clothing store.

Preceedings at Johnstown.

THE HERALD has been giving full accounts of the wreck in the Conemaugh valley. Todays reports are simular to those of yesterday in the line of work work and execavting. The recovered dead now number about 3,200. Six hundred militiamen are on the scene to preserve order, and many men are at work clearing the streets. A large quanity of disinfectants is to be shipped there for use. Money and provisions are coming in and the suffering is being relieved as much as possible. The army of men at work in the debris are depending upon these contributions for food and support

List of Letters

Remaining unclaimed, in the Postoffice at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, June 5, 1889 for the week ending May, 25 1889:

Adams, R E	Bergan, John
Campbell, John A	Decer, Mrs E (Decker 2)
Esttack, M M	Fike, James I
Fudge, Hattie P (2)	Goodin, Mrs Nannie
Hern, J J	Isakson, J
Juhansson, Jonas	McGlaflin Mis Li
Marshek, J J	Newcomb, J M
Olsen, Mrs Lizzie	Sreussan, P J
Ward, P R	Mrs James R——

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advertised."

J. N. WISE p. m.

At the Bankrupt Dry Goods Store, Mayer's Old Stand

we will sell tomorrow, 10 doz Ladies ribbed vests at 9c; 5 doz Gents gauze undershirts at 15c; Calico 1c per yard, 10 yards to each customer only; 15 doz Ladies Handkerchiefs at 3c; 12 doz Gents unlaundried shirts at 34c.

A Worthy and Wise Hen.

Bridgeport, Conn., has a hen with a head for mathematics. She sat this spring and hatched out a few chickens, which were taken from her and added to another flock. But she would not give it up. Instead, she went outside the coop and clucked till she got her proper number of chickens—no more, no less—and strutted about with them at her heels the proudest fowl in all the Nutmeg state. When the young ones were big enough to go to roost they feared to follow her to such a height, so she took them one by one upon her back, and set them off carefully in a row, then perched at the head of them, confident that she had discharged the whole duty of a hen.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Proper Incentives.

A messenger boy last week broke the record and ran a mile and a half in eighteen minutes. He was coached during the entire distance, however. There was a dog fight at the close of the first quarter, a street band at the end of the half, a fire engine at the third quarter and a circus procession at the finish, while a woman who had a letter she wanted him to mail was a close second to him all the way. You can get an awful burst of speed out of these fellows if you know how to work it.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Noah All Right.

"Dr. Tanner was not the first man who lived on water for forty days," said Smudge.

"No?" queried Fudge.

"Of course not."

"Who else?"

"Well, what's the matter with Noah?"—Toledo Blade.

Bobby Proposes an Amendment.

After Bobby's father had repeated the usual prayer the other day Bobby asked: "I say, pa, what makes you pray for daily bread all the time?"

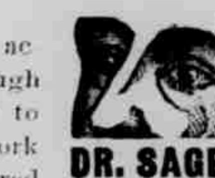
"Eh?"

"Ain't it about time to pray for some early vegetables?"—Lewiston Journal.

The Yturbide, in the city of Mexico, is probably the grandest hotel in the world. It was built by the governor for his palace, and cost $3,000,000. It contains a room, used by Governor Yturbide for a chapel, that is frescoed in solid gold.

Little Frankie was taken in to see a new sister who had arrived during the night. He looked at her a moment and exclaimed: "Yats! You call that a sister: it's nothing but a yed baby."—Troy Telegram.

The electric light let down in the fish nets used between the Isle of Man and Anglesey attracts the crustacea and other creatures of the deep in large numbers.



$500 OFFERED

for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Symptoms of Catarrh.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness, difficulty of clearing throat, expectoration of offensive matter; breath offensive; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Thousands of cases result in consumption, and end in the grave.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. 50c.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS. *Purely Vegetable & Harmless.*

Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. One Pellet a Dose. Cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels. 25 cts. by druggists.

JULIUS PEPPERBERG,

MANUFACTURER OF AND

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DEALER IN THE

Choicest Brands of Cigars,

including our

Flor de Pepperbergo' and 'Buds

FULL LINE OF

TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES

always in stock. Nov. 26, 1885.

Collection Notice

I respectfully request all parties indebted to me to call and settle their accounts before June 1st.

ALFRED SHIPMAN M. D.

Drink Champaign Mist. Delicious, Cool and Refreshing. For sale by E. W. Cook at Smith & Black's old stand. tf

Summer Slippers at Sherwood's.

Plenty of feed, flour, graham and meal at Heisel's mill. tf

The New How, only $25.00 at Sherwoods.

House and lot on Ritchie place for sale on easy payments; enquire at JOHNSON BROS. Hardware store. tf

NO SMOKE OR SMELL

To the new COAL OIL Stove just received at Johnson Bros. Call and see them. They will not explode.

Freeze

your ice cream with the lightning freezer sold by Johnson Bros. 9w1m

$50. $50.

GIVEN AWAY.

Fifty Dollars in clean Cash

To be given away by C. E. Wescott, the Boss Clothier.

Each dollar's worth of goods bought from our Elegant stock entitles the purchaser to one chance to draw this GRAND PRIZE.

Drawing takes place October 15th, 18 9. The money is on Exhibition in our show window.

Our stock is complete. We carry only reliable goods. Sell at the lowest bottom figures have strictly one price and no Monkey business.

C. E. WESCOTT,

The Boss Clothier.