SLAVE TRADE IN AFRICA

A BRUTAL BUSINESS THAT SEEMS TO BE ON THE INGREASE.

The Atrocities of a Slave March Sepleted with Painful Distinctness-The Flag of a Great Republic Put to a Base and Degrading Use.

No one who understands how human life is estimated by savage peoples will doubt the shocking and revolting accounts of travelers regarding this phase of the traffic; and no one who knows what an Arab's heart is made of will make any discount even for the exaggeration of an orator, as he listens to the following citation from a speech delivered in London by Cardinal Lavigerie:

MAN'S INHUMANITY. "The men who appear the strongest, and whose escape is to be feared, have their lands tied, and sometimes their feet, in such fashion that walking becomes a torture to them; and on their necks are placed vokes which attach several of them together. They march all day; at night, when they stop to rest, a few handfuls of raw 'sorgho' are distributed among the captives. This is all their food. Next morning they must start again. But after the first day or two the fatigue, the sufferings and the privations have weakened a great many. The women and the aged are the first to halt. Then, in order to strike terror into this miserable mass of human beings, their conductors, armed with a wooden bar to economize powder, approach those who appear to be the most exhausted and deal them a terrible blow on the nape of the neck. The unfortunate victims utter a cry, and fall to the ground in the convulsions of death. The terrified troop immediately resumes its march. Terror has imbued even the weakest with new strength.

"Each time some one breaks down the same horrible scene is repeated. At night, on arriving at their halting place, after the first days of such a life, a not less frightful scene awaits them. The traffickers in human flesh have acquired by experience a knowledge of how much their victims can endure. A glance shows them those who will soon sink from weariness; then, to economize the scanty food which they distribute, they pass behind these wretched beings and fell them with a single blow. Their corpses remain where they fall, when they are not suspended on the branches of the neighboring trees; and it is close to them that their companions are obliged to eat and sleep. But what sleep! it may be easily imagined."

SLAVERY ON THE INCREASE.

It is enough. Our hearts are sick with slaughter. Let the witnesses stand down. Is the smoke of this torment to go up for ever and ever? Remember that these deeds of blood and darkness are no isolated facts, no temporary misfortunes, no mere passing accidents of the savage state. They are samples of a sustained, accepted and carefully organized system of cracky and murder which pervades and penetrates every corner of this continent. Do not let it be supposed that this horror is over, that this day of tribulation is at an end. This horror and this day are now. It is not even abating. Slavery is on the increase. Time, civilization, Christianity are not really touching it. No fact in relation to the : ve trade is more appalling than this.

The fact of this increase, for a time denied, then doubted, has at last been reluctantly admitted, even by the government of England. In a government blue book her majesty's consul for the Somali coast reports that "the slave trade has been very active of late. On the 16th of Sept. (1888), Capt. Gissing captured three dhows and brought two hundred and four slaves to Aden." The consul at Zanzibar writes (September, 1888) to the Marquis of Salisbury: "There is a marked increase in the slave traffic carried on under the protection of the French flag." The consul further states that dhows carrying French colors were constantly and regularly leaving for the Comoro Islands, Mayotta and Madagascar, loaded with slaves. In June, 1888, Brig, Gen. Hogg, dating from the Aden residency, wrete to the Rombay government: "I have the honor to bring to the notice of government that I have from time to time received reports of the activity of the slave trade from the neighborhood of the Gulf of Tajourra, and I deem it my duty to inform government of this fact with a view to such action being taken as may be deemed advisable."-From "Slavery in Africa," by Professor Henry Drummond in Scribner's.

Highest Mountain.

The highest mountain on the globe is not, as is generally supposed, Mount Everest, that honor belonging to a lofty peak on the Isle of Papua, or New Guinea. This monster, which lifts its snow capped summit far into the clouds, was discovered by Capt. A. J. Lawson, of London, in 1881. According to Lawson this new claimant for the championship is 32,763 feet in height, being 3,781 feet higher than Mount Everest, which is only 29,062 feet above the level of the Indian ocean. This New Guinea giant has been named Mount Hercules.

Of oceans the Pacific is the largest, being 11,000 miles long and 8,000 miles wide. It also claims the honor of being the deepest. The deepest place yet measured was near the Leadrone Islands, where a depth of 4,475 fathoms was found. This great depth may be better understood when we consider that 4,475 fathoms is 26,850 feet, or something over five miles.-St. Louis Republic.

Turtle Over 80 Years Old.

H. A. Andrews, of this city, has in his possession a box turtle, commonly called land turtle, which was marked with his initials in 1866. His turtleship was marked in -1809 by Ellis B. Hall, of Raynham, who died over twenty years ago. This turtle is over 80 years old, and propably 100, as they have been known to exist that long. He was found in Raynham and journeyed to Brockton by express. - Brockton Enterprise.

A MORNING WALK.

Though we have said good-by, Clasped hands and parted ways, my dream and I, There still is beauty on the earth and glory in the

The world has not grown old With foolish hopes, nor commonplace nor cold, Nor is there any tarnish on the happy barvest

Spent was the night in sighing. In tears and vain regrets, heartache and crying-Lo! breaks the windy, azure morn, with clouds

tumultuous flying! Life is not all a cheat, A sordid struggle, trite and incomplete, When sun and shadow flee across the billows of

the wheat;

When upward pierces keen The lark's shrill exultation o'er the sheen Of the young barley's wavy fleece of silky, silvery

Didst think, oh, narrow heart, That mighty Nature shared thy puny smart? Face her serene, heart whole, heart free; that is the better part.

Are the high heavens bent, A vault of snow and sapphire wonderment, Merely to areh, dull egotist, thy dismal discontent?

Wouldst pour into the ear Of the young morn the thoughts that make thee View the land's joyees splendor through the folly

The boon thou hast not had-"Tis a slight trivial thing to make thee sad When with the sunshine and the storm God's glorious world is glad.

'Tis guilt to weep for it! When blithe the swallows by the poplars flit, Aslant they go, pied cloven gleams thro' leavage

While breezy purples stain The long, low grassy reaches of the plain Where ashen pale the adlers quake before the hurricane. Ah! there are still delights

Hid in the multitude of common sights, The dear and wonted pageant of the summer days and nights. The word is not yet said

Of ultimate ending, we are quick, not dead, Though the dim years withhold from us one frail Our life is all too brief, The world too wide, too wonderful for grief, Too crowded with the loveliness of bird and bud

So though we said good-by With bitter futile tears, my dream and I-Each slender blade of wayside grass is clothed with majesty! -Cornhill Magazine

The Poetic Bank Cashier. It was in Indianapolis, or somewhere around there. He was a trusted clerk in the bank, with all the usual Sunday school connections and religious reputation. It was a big bank, where the directors took special note of character. The cashier died and they gave him the vacant post. He was a man of feeling and had a great deal of poetry and originality besides. He was deeply touched by the dead of his friend, whose place he took. So he took a page of the cash book where his friend's accounts closed, ruled it around in artistic style with broad bands of black, and in the center he wrote a beautiful, touching, poetic obituary, which brought tears to the eyes of the president and the board of directors, They were deeply impressed. Later there came a little dispute between the board and himself touching an extraordinary difference in the balance between what they thought it ought to be and what he found it was. He left, and they turned back to read that beautiful obituary again. Opposite that feeling tribute they found on the first page of his career two "mistakes" which were much against the bank and to the cashier's advantage. -San Francisco Chronicle.

Didn't Look Like a Poet.

"About twenty-five years ago I was in Boston one day, in a book store-a wretched day, rainy, sloppy and muddy -when I saw the striking figure of a little man, wearing a slouched hat, his pantaloons rolled up, dashing along the street. He looked as little like a poet as a man could. I turned to the bookseller and asked him who that was. 'That is Oliver Wendell Holmes,' he said. 'Well, I want to know that man'; and I got to know him, and we have been the best of friends ever since. A more genial, genuine, delightful man and a finer conversationalist I never knew. A copy of 'The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table,' which he sent me, contains an interesting letter, giving me his reasons for begining the papers in the Atlantic Monthly, which magazine he says he named.

"As I speak a thousand faces pass before me. None more gentle and kind than that of Emerson. He visited me, with his daughter; a tranquil, lovable man, and he wrote me letters. It is a pity, by the way, that I failed to preserve my correspondence; much of it, doubtless, would be now of considerable interest."-George W. Childs.

A False Fisherman.

Quite an idea upon the plan and purpose of fishing came to light at Vienna last week, when a fellow went fishing down on Gum creek. After selecting a nice, shady place and a comfortable seat, he threw his hook into the stream and took from his pocket a newspaper and was soon lost in its columns. Directly his cork began to bobble, then a strong pull from the water caused the cork to go clear under the water. Deliberately laying his paper aside, he picked up his pole and, as he began to wind up his line, remarked that a man couldn't fish in peace there, and he was going home.-Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Not a Man of His Word. "W-w-will you b-b-be m-mine, Miss Laura? C-can't you t-trust me th-through I-life, my angel?" asked the stuttering

young man. "I am afraid not, Mr. Jenkyns," replied the object of his devotion. "I am a little afraid to trust you. You havebroken your word a half dozen times in the last two minutes."-Terra Haute Ex-

press. The nickels of the patriotic school children of Kansas, aggregating \$1,000, and coming from 20,000 children in sixtythree counties and 203 schools, the same Ladies' association, are to be used to rebuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached and a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the old servants' quarters attached a little more time to conclude a marbuild the little more time to conclude a marbuild t being contributed to the Mount Vernon to the historic mansion of the Potomac. granted.

"E Plur bus Unum" on Coins.

"Did you know that the legend 'E Pluribus Unum,' which has appeared on different United States coins, was never authorized to be so placed by law?" said a numismatist. "It was first used in that way in 1786. There was no United States mint then, but there was a private one at Newburg, N. Y., and the motto of the United States was first placed on a copper coin struck at that mint. Few collections have specimens of this coin. They are valuable. In 1787 a goldsmith named Brasher coined a piece which motto placed in this form, 'Unum E Pluribus,' was stamped upon it. The coin is worth today \$2,000, and only four are known to be in existence. In 1787 | don or Paris. Indeed, several well known the motto also appeared on various copper coins of the State of New Jersey.

"A great many of our early coins, before there was any legal authority for national coinage here, were made in England. The State of Kentucky had national motto. The United States mint | Spanish, Provencal or Italian. was established in 1792, but the use of the motto on any of the gold, silver or copper coins was not authorized or on all the shops near the water are in directed by any of the provisions of the act establishing it. The motto had not the town, one hears quite as much Engappeared on any of our coins since 1837 | lish, German and French spoken as Spanuntil the present silver dollar was coined. | ish or Italian; and English booksellers, It remained on our early gold and silver piece and the following year from all silver coins."—Philadelphia Press.

A Monkey Felo De Sc. Not long ago the authenticated case of the suicide of a dog from grief at being beaten by its master was chronicled, and now we read of a monkey destroying itself under very remarkable circumstances. The facts of the case, which are positively vouched for by a correspondent writing to a Paris contemporary from Montrichard, in the department of Loir-et-Cher, are as follows: A learned monkey, named Bertram, was deeply attached to its owner, who, among other tricks, had taught it to fire a pistol while galloping on the back of a dog. The master of the animal, it seems, lately met with certain domestic troubles, and, in a dejected frame of mind a few days ago, he sent a bullet through his head, death being instantaneous. The monkey was present at the death of his master, and probably took in every particular. In any case, when a doctor was called in to see if life was extinct in the man, he was astonished to find himself in presence of a double suicide, the monkey's body being stretched beside that of his master, with the revolver clasped between its fingers. It is stated that the animal picked up the pistol after his master had blown out his brains and imitated what he had just seen done, sending a bullet through his head precisely as the man had done .-London Standard.

The Voltaic Battery. At the very beginning of the present century Volta, stimulated by Galvani's recent discovery of what he called "animal electricity," invented the "pile" and the "crown of cups." We now speak of any equivalent arrangement as a voltaic battery. Without attempting to trace out the path of discovery and invention pursued by Volta, it will be sufficient for our purpose if we make clear the general construction and action of such an

If a plate of zinc and a similar one of copper be nearly immersed in water containing a little sulphuric acid, which may be held in any suitable vessel, no noteworthy action will be apparent so long as the metals do not touch; but if they be brought in contact, or be joined by means of a conductor, bubbles of hydrogen gas will at once appear on the surface of the copper, and the zinc will more or less rapidly dissolve to form

zinc sulphate with the acid. If the plates be separated, and the portion of the zinc which remains above the liquid be tested with a very delicate electroscope, it will be found to be charged with negative electricity, and in like manner the corresponding portion of the copper plate will be found to be charged with positive electricity.-Professor C. F. Brackett in Scribner's.

Plenty of Oil.

The fear that there would be an oil famine in the near future has been expressed again and again; but the figures given by The Oil City Derrick and indorsed by Bradstreet go to show that the Pennsylvania and Virginia belt alone is practically inexhaustible. So far the yield from this tract of 204 square miles has been over 340,000,000 barrels. The estimate is that the possible future yield will not be far from 2,000,000,000. This estimate makes no reference to the fields that exist in Canada, in Colorado, California and elsewhere, both at home and abroad. The yield per square mile has been for fifteen years 1,000,000 barrels. There seems to be no reason to fear that the oil supply will fail before its substitute is fully established. - St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Eiffel Tower. thing is perfectly simple. The construction of the tower is based on the cantiis so adjusted as to press on the foundation with less weight than that of a man in an armchair on the floor.

Is the tower beautiful? No. But it has the erect, fragile looking elegance of an obelisk not hewn out of red granite, Michelet in Paris Illustre.

A French count when brought into financially embarrassed, but he wanted quietly remarked: "Well, sah, you must

Buenos Ayres.

On entering Buenos Ayres from the oier one can hardly realize that it is the chief city of South America and one of the most flourishing places in the world. The streets are narrow and badly paved, holes several feet deep being not uncommon, and the houses are mostly only ground floor; some have one upper story, but very few have two. However, it improves on nearer acquaintance. The streets, though not wide, are straight and uniform, and far better than those of Seville, Cadiz and a great many other was known as the \$16 gold piece, and the | important European cities, and between the shanties which still exist in many of the principal streets are edifices which would not disgrace the best parts of Lon-English and French firms have branch establishments here quite equal in style to their head offices. Buenos Ayres is the most European looking city of South America, yet it is far from being English in appearance; I should rather describe some peculiar copper coins which were it as "Mediterranean," though it would minted in England in 1791 and bore the | be difficult to say whether it is more

The great majority of the working classes are Italians, and the inscriptions that language. But on advancing into German Bierhallen and French hotels coins until 1834, when it was omitted abound. The restaurants are almost all from the gold coins. In 1836 it was French, from establishments equal to the dropped from the silver twenty-five cent | best on the Paris boulevards down to estaminets, whose chief delicacies are sauerkraut and snais. Every nation's tastes are consulted. The Marseillaise can get bouillabaisse, the Neapolitan ravioli and macaroni, made and cooked by his fellow countryman, and an Englishman has a better chance of a good cut of roast beef than he would have in many European towns.-London Globe.

Plenty of Coal.

In reply to the assertion that the world in the future may be dependent upon America for its supply of coal, a foreign exchange cites the numerous undrained coal fields of the Netherlands, Switzerland, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Bohemia, Servia and Hanover, which are estimated at 59,000 square miles, and Russia with 22,600 square miles. The island of Fermosa can show 10,000 square miles. Near Peking coal veins of ninetyfive feet thickness are to be found. Large coal fields are also found in Austria, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Greece, Turkey and Persia, with 39,000 square miles, to which India's 35,000 and China, with about 400,000 square miles, are still to be added. Japan can furnish 6,000 square miles. There still remain the Falkland Islands, Patagonia and Peru, which contain rich coal deposits. The largest portion of southern Chili is an immense coal bed. Brazil contains coal beds of seventeen to twenty-five feet thickness. In the United States of Colombia a soft chalky coal of good quality is found. Mexico, Vancouver's Island and New South Wales all have coal; the latter country has 25,000 square miles. In addition thereto, Queensland, Victoria and West Australia add upward of 14,000 square miles of coal. New Zealand furnishes 70,000, besides Tasmania, New Caledonia, Natal, Alaska and other partially developed portions of the world, which should represent at least 100,000 square miles, in addition to former figures. The coal fields are in the main but partially explored, and known only to the geologists. The coal fields of North America (excepting Alaska and Mexico) are as little considered in the foregoing statement as are those of Africa.-Oil City Derrick.

A Human Fly.

One of the prominent figures in Westerly, R. I., is "Steeple Jack," by which name William Wallace, the chimney repairer, is known. "Steeple Jack's" method of working on a chimney is novel and interesting and he always has large audiences. He is never out of work. He sets up his own peculiar device for a staging, which is a feature of his profession and which enables him to complete a job in about the time that it takes to erect an ordinary staging. "Steeple Jack" first places a long, light ladder against the chimney that is to be operated on. Then, mounting it, he drives a peculiarly shaped iron pin into the brick work and binds the top of the ladder fast to this pin. Standing on the top round of this ladder, he drives another pin into the chimney as high above his head as he can reach. A rope is then passed over this pin and made fast to a round in a tions.-Blackwood's Magazine. second ladder about three feet from its bottom round. This ladder is then hoisted up until it rests on the top of the first ladder. It is then made fast to the lower pin, and then "Steeple Jack" mounts to the top of it and, driving in another pin. secures the top round to that. From this ladder a third is hoisted, as before, and Jack and the ladders, as many of them as be necessary, continue to rise as far as may be desired. It is estimated that he has clambered about fifteen miles up into the air in this way .- Philadelphia Times.

A Change of Weapon.

Last winter I climbed Lookout Mountain in company with a veteran of the The whole tower could be lifted by late war. It was his first visit since the four men of average strength. The case day of the memorable assault, and as we has been proved. When it was about climbed he fought the battle over again half its present height a few men actually for my benefit. As the conflict waxed did lift it. This is not humbug; the hotter he grew excited, and on our arrival at the hotel near the summit was at fever heat. We then passed on through lever principle, and its bulk of 6,400 tons | the narrow defile which leads to the pinnacle, where we were confronted by a diminutive specimen of the genus "cracker" with these words: "If you gentlemen wish to go to the top you must pay twenty-five cents." This was too much for the pent up feelings of my warbut knit of dark hued meshes.-Emile like companion who, tragically waving his strong right arm, shouted: "I won't pay it. Twenty-five years ago I came up here with a sword in my hand." But the court by eighty-two different creditors | modern Leonidas, moving not otherwise acknowledged that he was somewhat than to display a deputy sheriff's badge, Magazine.

CHINESE PRESCRIPTIONS.

Some of the Horrible Doses the Doctors Mix for Their Patients.

The New York Chinese doctors are beginning to lose their hold upon their heretofore devoted clients. This has been accomplished by simple but solid American medical genius. It has been the custom ever since the Chinese colony began to "put on airs" in New York for sick Chinamen from all parts of the country this side of the Rocky mountains to come to Gotham to consult with their big medicine men, of whom there are over a dozen who have their fantastic shingles hung up in Mott street upon the doors of their domiciles. Besides this, they give a bigger prescription and heavier doses than their American competitors. These Chinese physicians will devote from two to six hours to feeling your pulse, and all for the munificent sum of from a quarter to a fifty cent

Imagine a man who, having taken a big dose of opium with the avowed purpose of having his carcass housed in Evergreen cemetery as early as possible, so that his bones may be ready for speedy shipment to China, having a doctor with big round eye glasses sit down to feel the poor fellow's pulse for two hours and a half, and then give him the following prescription to be boiled into a soup and then drunk:

Pickled lizards, two pairs, 4 males and 4 females; Corea ginseng root, ½ an ounce; willow cricket skins, half a dozen, 3 males and 3 females; sweet potato vines, 1 ounce; white nnts, 1 ounce; lotos leaves, 14 nn ounce; rattlesnake tail, 14 of an cancer; black cases, 2 conces; clas tack, 16 an ounce; devil fish toes, 14 an ounce; reindeer's horn, 14 an ounce; birds' claws, 14 of an ounce; dried ginger, 14 of an ounce; coffin nails (old ones), 14 an ounce. Boil the whole with 2 quarts of water until only half of the water is left, and then drink it as a preliminary dose.

Such was the prescription given on last Friday afternoon to a poor laundryman on the corner of Broome and Delancy streets by a Chinese doctor, who said his office was at 18 Mott street. But, fortunately for the patient, before the famous prescription was put up by a Chinese druggist on Mott street, his friend, Ah Sing, rushed to an American doctor near Chinatown. The latter went to the dying man and restored him to consciousness before the deadly messenger got back.

Here is another prescription given to Wong Ah Sing, of 5 Mott street, some time ago, for a cancer, which the doctor and his colleagues had been trying to cure for the past four years. But they didn't cure it. At last the poor fellow was nearly dead, and the doctors at the New York hospital got hold of the patient and cured him in less than three

This is the prescription for the cure of cancer, translated from the original; Raw earth, 3 ounces; winter wheat, 3 ounces ginseng pills, 3; sprig of cinnamon, 154 ounces southern apricot seeds, 1 ounce; willow leaves, 14 ounce; miseseed oil, 1 ounce; red dog's tail, 1 ounce; peach skin, I ounce; clam shell, 2 ounce sandal wood, 5 ounces; dandelion; dried, 1 ounce. Mix and boil with water; take it seven times a day.

Of the dozen or more sick Chinamen who have recently been drugged nearly to death by such wonderful compounds many have been subsequently cured by American physicians when they had been given up as hopeless by their own physician. These examples of their own doctors' inefficiency is the principal cause of their recent downfall.-Wong Chin Foo in New York World.

Grass That Is Not Green.

It may be noted that the one defect of the Riviera is, that it is not green. A few of our forest trees would make the landscape perhaps too perfect. The olives which clothe the hills are grav. The grass is scanty and ill grown. When a millionaire would include in the luxury of a lawn he has to resow it every year; from which the reader accustomed to immemorial turf, which has lived through as many generations as would suffice to confirm the nobility of a family, will understand what grass is in these regions. But our Frenchman was none the less sure. "Sir," said an American, afterwards, "there is no grass in the world like English grass, except at Newport; there is beautiful grass at Newport." And we bethought us, to scothe our feelings, of Mr. John Burroughs, the American naturalist, who declares that if we would but refrain from washing for a little while, such is the soft and dewy character of our climate, a greenness would grow all over us-a turfy deposit upon our hands, a gentle veil of mosses upon our uncovered brows. Such are the differing opinions of other na-

Flapping of a Fly's Wing.

The slow flapping of a butterfly's wing produces no sound, writes Sir John Lubbook in his book, but when the movements are rapid a noise is produced which increases in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Thus the house fly, which produces the sound F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a minute, or 335 times a second; and the bee, which makes the sound of A, as many as 26,400 times, or 440 times in a second. On the contrary, a tired bee hums on E, and therefore, according to theory, vibrates its wings only 320 times in a second. Marcy has succeeded in confirming these numbers graphically. He fixed a fly so that the tip of the wing just touched a cylinder which was moved by clockwork. Each stroke of the wing caused a mark, of course very slight, but still quite perceptible, and he thus showed that there were actually 330 strokes in a second, agreeing almost exactly with the number inferred from the note produced .-Boston Herald.

On the Quiet.

"Can you shoot a revolver?" she asked in a whisper of the girl next to her on the "Yes; but don't you never, never tell

anybody." "Why?" "You know Annie Blank? Well, she learned to shoot a revolver and it got out, and after that she didn't have one flirtation a month. I'm not going to tell troit Free Press.

R. B. WINDHAM.

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