

# The Plattsmouth Daily Herald.

SECOND YEAR

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 13, 1889.

NUMBER 230

## 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 adulterated of low cost, short weight kind or phosphate powder. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 Wall St., N. Y.

### CIVIC SOCIETIES.

**CLASS LODGE NO. 10, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH ENCAMPMENT NO. 2, I. O. O. F.**—Meets every alternate Friday in each month at Mason's Hall. Visiting brothers are invited to attend.

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, 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.

**W. H. HAYS, Secretary.**

**CLASS CAMP NO. 332, MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA.**—Meets second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to meet with us.

**PLATTSMOUTH CHAPTER NO. 3, R. A. M.**—Meets second and fourth Tuesday of each month at Mason's Hall. Transient brothers are invited to meet with us.

**W. H. HAYS, Secretary.**

**M. P. 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.

**W. H. HAYS, Sec.**

**PLATTSMOUTH LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W.**—Meets every alternate Friday evening at 8 o'clock. All transient brothers are respectfully invited to attend.

**W. H. HAYS, Sec.**

### CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, **F. M. RICHIE**  
Clerk, **W. K. FOX**  
Treasurer, **JAMES PATTERSON, JR.**  
Attorney, **BERNARD CLARK**  
Engineer, **H. C. SCHMIDT**  
Police Judge, **S. C. CLIFFORD**  
Marshall, **A. H. DENN**

Commissioners, 1st ward, **A. SALISBURY**  
2d " **J. C. BERKLEY**  
3d " **J. M. ALBERT**  
4th " **J. M. ALBERT**  
5th " **J. M. ALBERT**

Board Pub. Works, **J. W. JOHNSON, CHAIRMAN**  
**W. H. NEWELL**

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

Treasurer, **D. A. CAMPBELL**  
Deputy Treasurer, **THOS. POLLACK**  
Clerk, **BIRD CRITCHFIELD**  
Deputy Clerk, **FRANK DICKSON**  
Recorder of Deeds, **J. M. R. POOL**  
Deputy Recorder, **JOHN M. LEVY**  
Clerk of District Court, **W. C. SHAWALTER**  
Sheriff, **J. C. SHERIDAN**  
Sergeant, **H. C. SCHMIDT**  
Supv. of Pub. Schools, **MATTHEW GERING**  
County Judge, **MATTHEW GERING**

**BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.**  
A. B. TODD, Plattsmouth  
LOUIS FOLLE, Weeping Water  
A. D. DICKSON, Ch'go.

### PLATTSMOUTH BOARD OF TRADE.

President, **Robt. B. Whigham**  
1st Vice President, **Wm. Neville**  
2d Vice President, **F. H. HERRMAN**  
Secretary, **F. H. HERRMAN**  
Treasurer, **F. H. HERRMAN**

**DIRECTORS.**  
J. C. Richey, F. E. White, J. C. Patterson,  
J. A. Connor, B. Elson, C. W. Sherman, F. Gorder, J. N. Weckbach.

### MCCORMICK POST 45, A. R.

**M. A. DICKSON**, Commander.  
**ERNE HEMPLE**, Junior Vice.  
**S. CARROLL**, Senior Vice.  
**GEO. NILES**, Adjutant.  
**A. SHIPMAN**, Sergeant.  
**LEWIS STRONG**, Scribe.  
**A. TARBOR**, Member of the Post.  
**JAMES DICKSON**, Quarter Master.  
**ANDERSON C. RAY**, Quartermaster.  
**L. U. CURRIE**, Post Chaplain.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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

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

**GROCERIES.** HENRY WITTEARTH, Groceries and Family Groceries, Glassware and Crockery, Flour and Feed.

**Fry Warrick's poultry powder**—best known remedy for cholera—20c per lb.

### PLANTATION PROVERBS.

It don't pay to do much talkin' w'en you'm mad eno to do choos.

Kase de wood dat stings de deepes am de one dat nebah spoke;

De udler feller wrangle till de stohm am showed away.

Den he'll do a pile ob thinkin' 'bout de things you didn't say.

Spee de louse blue eyed daisy, peepin' fra de medder soil.

Though it ain't no tow'rin' oak tree, has its sheer ob honer's toll;

Spee de wuss hang in de garden, blashin' 'neath de June day sun.

Nebah scatters o'er de grass tops till its wuck at home am done.

'Tain't de chap dat's atlas kickin' dese de worf ain't jes' his size

Dat'll lly on roated 'pessum in dat lan' beyon de akies;

Dar's a likely soht ob hebbin' eben wid de harsb' lot,

But de one dat looks de bigges' am de one you habn't got.

Spee de gray squir'l snubs de chipmunk kase his color ain't jes' right.

But w'en you hang in de wood lot, chipmunk sleeps de les' at night.

'Tout de snaites chap I knows on de one dat doan't git left.

'Kase de squer's his loafn' minnits gittin' 'quaited wid hissef.

Nebah quarrel wid yo' nabur 'kase his 'ligion doan't seem wuss;

Lets ob roads dat stab out dere 'rent wriggle round' to de same town.

Though yo' lot in life am grubbin' in a crooked 'tater row,

Atlas 'hol' yo' head up firmly, as you'm trailin' to an' foy.

—John Russell Fisher in Detroit Free Press

### Good Old Times.

In one of the prominent barber shops of this city is an old colored man who has been a barber nearly all his life. "Continued don't take near the trouble with their hair that they used to," he remarked, as he deftly avoided slicing off an ear with the scissors. "Before the war nearly everybody that was any way fashionable had to have his hair curled. It was parted on each side of the head and curled up in the middle with curling tongs. The younger men had their hair frizzed. We did that by curling it tight on irons and then combing it out. It was the soldiers who first started the fashion of short hair. Of course, they had to fix their hair so that it would be the least trouble, and finally everybody went that way. In these days, instead of having female hairdressers, the ladies who were getting ready for a ball or reception sent for a barber. Many's the time I've gone out with all my curling irons and fluting irons to fix a lady's hair. They wanted their hair smoothed in front and curled in long ringlets over their back. Sometimes the curls would be so long that they could sit on them. Often it has taken me three hours to do up a lady's hair, and I never got but a quarter, whether it was three hours or fifteen minutes."—Washington Critic.

### A Tiny Republic.

A German traveler has discovered the very smallest republic in Europe. It is the hamlet of Gnost, in the lower Pyrenees. It belongs neither to France nor to Spain. It has somewhat over 100 citizens, Roman Catholic in religion, who live by silk weaving, and constitute a brave and self dependent commonwealth. They have no taxes nor any other public charges. They have no mayor or other civil official. They have not even an established church or priest of their own, as they have incorporated themselves ecclesiastically with the neighboring village of Laruns, where their children are baptized, their betrothed couples married and their dead buried. The citizens of this republic live to a very great age. There are said to be both male and female centenarians among them. They always marry "foreigners"—that is to say, inhabitants of the neighboring states of France and Spain. Nobody is either rich or poor, noble or churl, master or servant.—Chicago Times.

### Caught at Last.

Father (blowing down stairs in an angry voice)—Mary!

Mary (who is with her beau, who has been waiting on her for about three years)—Yes, sir.

F.—Is Mr. Slowcoach there?

M.—Yes, sir.

F.—Is he proposing to you that he is staying so late?

M. (to Mr. Slowcoach in a frightened whisper)—Oh! what shall I say?

Mr. S. (trembling in his boots)—Say yes, M. (to her father)—Yes, papa.

F.—All right, all right; excuse me. Tell him he can have you. Bless you both, my children. He needn't hurry away.—Boston Courier.

### A Questionable Success.

Angelina—And now that you have visited her school, Edwin, what is your decision regarding Madame Francis for our children? As a disciplinarian, does she give that proper attention?

Edwin—Indeed she does, my dear. I was there the whole morning, and madame seemed to devote the entire time to preserving order.—Harper's Magazine.

### A Syllabic Slip.

Dr. Carpenter was noted for the quickness of his wit, and it was a common saying in the town in which he lived that he always had an answer ready when it was required. He was once introduced as "Dr. Carter." Immediately his friend saw his error, and corrected himself. "Never mind," said the doctor; "it's only a slip of the pen."—Harper's Magazine.

### A Booming Town.

First Boomer—You fellows have no git up about you at all. Why don't you have photographs of your town taken, like they did at you ashamed of it?

Rival Boomer—Now, that ain't the reason at all. I want you to understand, young feller, that our town don't stand still long enough to be photographed.—Terre Haute Express.

### A Joint Debate.

Police Judge—State how the trouble originated.

Accused—We was holdin' a debatin' society, and I said I had the floor, and he called me a lay.

Judge—What followed?

Accused—From that time until we were arrested we both had the floor.—Omaha World.

### Bottles of Skin.

The first bottles were made of the skin of eagles—mostly goats. Of this kind were the bottles spoken of in the Scriptures. Skin bottles are still used in southern Europe for the transport of wine, and by different tribes of Africa and Asia for carrying water.—New York Telegram.

### Catching a Big Bass.

A Description That Will Thrill Every Angler Who Reads It.

"By George! I've got him," exclaims our friend in the chair, and as we hastily look up he is seen apparently fighting to keep his rod erect, whilst something a bit queer and is conspicuously dragging it downward, with such jerks as threaten to part the line or break the rod. The reel is whizzing in a threatening way, and our friend has a hard time to keep his thumb on the barrel of the reel and at the same time avoid having his knuckles rapped and torn by the rapidly revolving handle. Yet, not a word, grayer the reel above the reel and forces the socket into his groin.

"Bring out that belt, Tom," he yells, and Tom comes jumping down the rocks, in one hand his guff hook and in the other a leather belt with a short round pocket sewed on its center. This Tom hastily buckles about the waist of the fisherman, when, carefully shifting the pole, he places the butt in this pocket and is thus protected from possible injury, which the great leverage of the fish's pulling on the top of the rod can easily produce. The fish, in the meantime, has succeeded in getting away, say 300 to 400 feet now, and shows some intention. Our friend has carefully kept a pressure on the reel, whilst indulging his majesty in imaginary freedom of running—but which he begins to realize as "uncanny"—and as our eyes follow the slender thread of the line in its distant entry into the water, it is seen to rise, and presently with a whirr of his tail, the fish shows himself, looking then to our unskilled eyes a very monstrous, and as he again disappears we unhesitatingly pronounce him full six feet long.

"Oh, no," says our friend in reply to our exclamation, "he is not over a thirty pounder, but he is a good one—see him light!" and the victor, with a look of despair born of a foresight of his calamity; but in vain, and in another ten minutes he loses heart and sheers in toward the shore, when our friend is put to all his skill to check and reel him in before he reaches a huge rock for which he heads—just in time! The fisher, who has since been by the side of the rock, and the reel is clear to warping him in.—Foster Higgins, in Scribner's.

### SIX YEARS OLD.

Six years old—"a great big boy!" How his heart swells with pride and joy! "I'm grown up now," he shouts in glee—"No more curis nor kilts for me!"

The "heartier man" has shown the locks of brown and gold in a way that shocks. The mother's heart—yet it had to be. To make him the manly boy we see.

The kilts "must go"—in trousers fine. The "little man" doth long to shine. So brave he's grown, I've taught to fear—He will let no lair reach "mammas' dear."

God bless the boy! with his heart so true And his wonderful plans of "work" to do. Long may he be our pride and joy! Comfort and peace his daily boy!

—Mary Hewitt Sturdevant.

### Appearances Often Deceive.

One day last week a Boston business man, who was at work dictating letters to his stenographer, was interrupted by a business call from a well dressed man, who remained in conversation for some little time, and then went out. When they had gone the business man turned to his stenographer and said: "Did you notice the personal appearance of those two gentlemen?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, one of them was a well known publisher of this city, and the other was a prize fighter. Now, which was the prize fighter and which was the publisher?"

The girl described one of the two—a young man of agreeable appearance and pleasing manners.

"That," she said, "was the publisher, of course."

"You are mistaken," said her employer. "The man you took for the publisher was the prize fighter, and the man you took for the prize fighter was the publisher."

And this was not a case where "the boy lied," either.—Boston Transcript.

### A Wonderful Lake.

One of the most picturesque and remarkable bodies of water in the world is Henry's lake in Idaho. It is situated on the dome of the continent in a depression in the Rocky mountains called Targe's pass. It has an area of forty square miles, and all around it rise snow capped peaks, some of them being the highest of the continent's backbone. In the lake is a floating island about 300 feet in diameter. It has for its basis a mat of roots so dense that it supports large trees and a heavy growth of underbrush. These roots are covered with several feet of rich soil. The surface is solid enough to support the weight of a horse anywhere, and there are places where a house could be built. The wind blows from the island about the lake, and it seldom remains twenty-four hours in the same place.—San Francisco Post.

### The Difference.

Willie M., an Ayrshire farmer, was somewhat remiss in attending divine service, and his parish minister, on one of his pastoral visits, took occasion to refer to it in rather a pointed manner. Willie excused himself on the score of advancing years, but his spiritual guide would not condone the offense on that ground.

"That will scarcely do, William, for I observe you are very regular in your attendance at market every Friday."

"Oh, ay, sir," replied Willie, "but that's easy explained. You see when the gang to the town we can get what we like, but when we gang to the kirk we hae just to tak' what thou likes to gie us."—Scottish American.

### Shouldn't Talk About Her.

"Mollie Bawn's to be married next week, Jennie, and I am to be her first bride-maid."

"You don't say so, Clara. You take my breath away. Who will marry that big mouthed thing?"

"Oh, you shan't talk that way about her. It is just too lovely for anything. She is to marry George Blissful, don't you know; that simpering idiot I rejected at Cape May last July. And think of it, I'm to be first bride-maid. Ha, ha, ha!"

"Oh, how lovely. Ha, ha, ha!"—Milwaukee Journal.

### A Century in France.

France in 1780 and 1880 is curiously contrasted in some figures recently given to the French Statistical society. A century ago land was worth \$100 per hectare (two and one-half acres), against \$500 at the present day. The population of the whole country has grown from 27,000,000 to 38,000,000, while that of Paris has increased from 600,000 to 2,310,000. Cab fares were cheaper a hundred years ago, and a good place at the theatre only cost one franc, but bread was three times as dear as now.—Chicago Times.

### A Remarkable Memory.

Speaking of remarkable memories, I recently ran across a negro on the Woodburn farm, in Kentucky, who knew the name, time of foaling, and the stock of every horse on the premises, and there are over 100 thoroughbred in the stables. He could also give the pedigrees of many of the horses. He had worked on the farm for years as a groom and attendant of the horses, and knew them as thoroughly as a merchant knows his stock of goods.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### The Old Man's Philosophy.

While traveling in Virginia some time ago with a doctor we came upon an old colored man, who was standing by a mule hitched to an old two wheeled vehicle.

"Wh's mih am bakin', bees," said the old

man, "an' I'll jis gie a doin to de man wun can start 'im."

"I will do it for less than that, uncle," said the doctor.

He took his case from the carriage and selected a small syringe, which he filled with morphia. He went to the side of the mule and quickly inserting the syringe in his side pushed the contents into the animal. The mule reared upon his hind legs, and, giving an astonishing bray, started down the road at a breakneck speed. The aged colored man gave a look of astonishment at the doctor, and with a loud "Whoa!" started down the road after the mule. In the course of ten minutes we came up to the old man standing in the road waiting for us. The mule was nowhere in sight.

"Say, boss," said the dandy, "how much do you charge for that stuff you put in dat mule?"

"Oh, ten cents will do," laughingly replied the doctor.

"Well, boss, heah is twenty cents. Squirt some 3d stuff in me. I must ketch dat 'ar mule."—Philadelphia Press.

An old church in Cahokia, Ill., that was built in 1854 of cedar logs, was torn down a few days ago to make way for a more modern building. There were only two churches in America—at St. Augustine and Santa Fe—that were older.

Two men were talking about a man who was a great big boy.

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## 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.

### Push Wigwags at Sherwood's

A fine line of Gents' furnishing goods just received at Elson's the One Price Clothier.

Balbriggan suits the best in the city at Elson's the One Price Clothier.

Twenty-four desirable shades of B. T. & Co's mixed paints, just received. These paints are guaranteed for 5 years. Sample card free at Warrick's.

7-6 w2

### Rheumatism is cured by Hibbard's

Rheumatic Syrup striking at the seat of the disease and restoring the kidneys and liver to healthy action. It takes a sufficient time to thoroughly eradicate such poison, it never fails. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

### Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plasters

are prescribed by the leading physicians of Michigan, its home state, and are remedies of unequalled merits for Rheumatism, blood disorder and liver and kidney complaint. It comes here with the highest endorsements and recommendations as to its curative virtues.

Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

### A Comfortable Home

is one where a man that is weary can rest himself upon a mat-sofa, if he is hungry he can go to the cupboard or safe and get something to eat, if he is thirsty he can draw a glass of cold water from the refrigerator, if he has company he can show them into a neatly furnished parlor and give them an elegantly arranged spare room, if the wife has sewing she can rest comfortably in a low rocking chair, in going out to call a fine dresser is at hand to arrange the appearance before and there is always a hat rack in the hall to keep personal property on and a jar to receive the wet umbrella. Be comfortable and happy and furnish your house from the Furniture Emporium of

HEBRY BOECK.

### Is Any "Flower Born to Blush Un-born?"

The old wives tell us "that blushing is virtue's livery." But, alas! too many a maiden, whose soul is purity itself, has been denied the graceful privilege of wearing the delicate crimson, and all because her skin is covered with blotches, pimples, yellow "liver spots," and other discolorations. Who can tell how such a maiden loathes the very sight of herself, or who shall intrude upon her as she weeps bitter tears over her uncomely appearance? Thrice unhappy she, if by the use of cosmetics, she shall seek to hide her wretched complexion. But if she will use Dr. Peirce's Golden Medical Discovery, to regulate the liver and purify the blood of all poisonous humors, she will find that her "flesh shall come again like unto the flesh of a little child." It cures scrofula, tetter, salt-rheum, pimples, blotches, eruptions, and all skin diseases. Druggists.

### Revenue Estimate.

We, your finance committee, respectfully report the following estimate of monies which will be necessary to pay interest, debts and current expense for the ensuing fiscal year to-wit:

Mayor and Council	\$ 800
City Clerk \$300, City Treasurer \$300	600
Board Public Works	200
City At-Law	200
Bonding City Employees	250
Printing	250
Heads of Departments	1,500
B. & M. R. Roads	1,500
Streets, Grading and Bridging	5,000
Fire Hydrants Rental	500
Kearton Refunding Bonds	1,000
High School, Bonds	3,500
Storm Water Sewerage Bonds	2,000
Interest on Paying Bonds	600
Fire and Water	4,000
Gas and Lighting	4,000
Total	\$27,400

### Revenue for the fiscal year as reported by the city Treasurer to June 1, 1889,

\$29,449.52.
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### Committee.

A. SALISBURY,  
P. McCALLAN,  
J. D. SIMPSON.

## 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. 42 page book FREE. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 186 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

## 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 nerve, it imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, nausea, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

**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 (60 pages, with full directions for home-treatment), send ten cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 603 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

## JULIUS PEPPERBERG,

MANUFACTURER OF AND WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN THE

## Choicest Brands of Cigars,

including our Fior de Pepperbergo' and 'Buds' FULL LINE OF TOBACCO AND SMOKERS' ARTICLES always in stock. Nov. 26, 1888.

### Summer Mippers at Sherwood's.

Plenty of feed, flour, Graham and meal at Heise's mill.

The New Row, only \$25.00 at Sherwood's.

### House and let on Ritchie place for sale

on easy payments; enquire at JOHNSON BROS. Hardware store.

### NO SMOKE OR SMELL

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

### Dr. Parsell of Omaha will visit Plattsmouth

every Friday. Rooms at the Riddle hotel from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Chronic cases and diseases of women a specialty. All invalids not benefited by present treatment, are invited to call, physicians will be welcome.

### In its treatment of rheumatism and all

rheumatic troubles Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup stands first and foremost above all others. Read their medical pamphlet, and learn of the great medicinal value of the remedies which enter into its composition. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

### Acute and chronic rheumatism can be

effectually and permanently cured by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Plaster. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

## \$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, 1889. 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.