

PHILIP THEIROLF
Has Opened up The
Finest—Cleanest—Cosiest
SALOON
—IN THE CITY—
Where may be found choice wines
liquors and cigars.
ANHEUSER BUSCH BEER.
AND
BASS' ALE WHITE LABEL,
always on hand.

CORNER OF MAIN AND FOURTH ST.
GROCERS
R. PETERSEN
THE LEADING
GROCER

HAS THE MOST
COMPLETE
STOCK IN THE CITY.
EVERYTHING FRESH AND IN SEASON
ATTENTION FARMERS
I want your Poultry, Eggs, Butter and your farm produce of all kinds. I will pay you the highest cash price as I am buying for a firm in Lincoln.

R. PETERSEN,
THE LEADING GROCER
Plattsmouth, Nebraska
P. J. HANSEN
DEALER IN
STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES,
GLASS AND
QUEENSWARE

Flour and Feed a Specialty
Storage of the Public Solicited.
JOHNSON BUILDING Sixth St
NEW HARDWARE STORE
S. E. HALL & SON
Keep all kinds of builders hardware on hand and will supply contracts on most favorable terms
TIN ROOFING
Spouting and all kinds of tin work promptly done. Orders from the country solicited.
616 Pearl St. PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

MEAT MARKET

BANK OF CASS COUNTY
Cor Main and Fifth street.
Paid up capital \$50,000
Surplus 25,000
OFFICERS
President: Fred Gorder
Vice President: J. M. Patterson
Cashier: J. M. Patterson
Asst Cashier: T. M. Patterson
DIRECTORS
O. H. Parnelle, J. M. Patterson, Fred Gorder, A. B. Smith, R. B. Windham, B. S. Ramsey and T. M. Patterson
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED
Accounts solicited. Interest allowed on time deposits and prompt attention given to all business entrusted to its care.

Lumber Yard
THE OLD RELIABLE.
H. A. WATERMAN & SON
PINE LUMBER!
Shingles, Lath, Sash,
Doors, Blinds
Can supply every demand of the city. Call and get terms. Fourth street in rear of opera house.
Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.
A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

THE LEAD MINES OF IO.
TRADITIONS CONCERNING THEM IN PENNSYLVANIA.
A Blacksmith of Former Days Who Ran Into Bullets Ore Supplied by Indians Pointers That Do Not Develop—Red Men's Pipes and Weapons.

Where, if anywhere, are the lead mines of northwestern Pennsylvania? In connection with attempts to answer this question the writer hereof, in boyhood harvested many stone bruises by day and treasure dreams by night, together with numerous traditions of the days of practically unbroken forests, bears grease and primeval economy. This section, comprising parts of northern Venango and southern Crawford counties, is about forty miles south of Corry, sixteen miles north of Oil City, ten miles west of Titusville and eight miles east of Meadville. There is no doubt in the minds of plenty of entirely rational people that somewhere within, or contiguous without, the region of country which these towns bound, there is a locality where an exceptionally good quality of lead ore may be obtained, or, at least, the locality where ore of such quality was obtained formerly by the Indians, both for their own use and to sell or trade to the white settlers. As the source of this supply was carefully kept a secret by the Indians—mainly of Chief Cornplanter's tribe—and has never been discovered, it is regarded as reasonable to infer that it may yet be a source of profit as to believe that it was exhausted.

A PIONEER'S EXPERIENCE.
At what is now Bradletown, a village three miles southwest of here, one of the branches of Sugar Creek, a pioneer named Jacob Jennings lived 100 years ago and had near his pioneer house a small blacksmith shop. From Mrs. Samuel Matson, of Chapmanville, and John Jennings, of Sunville, some interesting reminiscences were obtained as related by their father, who was a son of Jacob Jennings. The latter, at his blacksmith shop, frequently smelted and ran into bullets rich lead ore supplied by the Indians. They made periodical trips to this place for that purpose. Coming up from the Allegheny river they made it a point to reach his home in the evening, there being usually several in the party. They would be allowed to stay and would sleep around the fireplaces in the house and shop. At daybreak they would strike northward up the creek and would return a few hours later with a stock of the lead product to be melted. No amount of persuasion, of barter or of purchase price would cause them to disclose the whereabouts of the lead deposits.

Fifty years ago, according to a member of the family, Mrs. Robert Gillespie and a daughter, then a little girl, were lost in the woods, and during their wanderings found along a ravine an outcropping of lead-filled rock, a piece of which they took with them. After finding their way home they were unable to find their way back with older members of the family to the point where they had found the lead. Various and continuous searches have been made since then along the ravine in that section, one enthusiast devoting a considerable portion of a year to the search; but aside from a fragment weighing about four pounds, and found in a field in Randolph township, Crawford county, where it had apparently been dropped, no lead ore has been discovered.

MATERIAL FOR PROSPECTORS.
The prospector able to develop pointers from Indian relics may find considerable material in that line in this section. At Wallaceville, three miles southeast of here, he may find a whole field of yet well defined mounds and excavations. A mile north of here, just across the line in Crawford county, he may find remnants of several large stone piles constructed of stones having notable uniformity in size and piled up by the Indians for some unknown purpose before the time of the earliest settlers. If he will follow the plow for a season in the southwestern part of this township—Plum township, Venango county—or the northerly adjoining township of Troy, in Crawford county, his labors will probably be rewarded with a fresh stock of pipes, weapons and other relics of the noble and ignoble Lo.

If he will further follow the plow in a field along the Sugar Creek flats, about two miles north of the Jacob Jennings homestead, and will fail to lift the point of his plow when he reaches a certain point in that field, his plow handles will smite him hip and thigh and put him to rout. The cause thereof will be that the plow point will strike the edge of a circular bed of burned and pounded stone. It is about ten feet in diameter, projects to the top of the ground where efforts have not been made to get down to the bottom of it, and is known to have been there fully 150 years—how much longer no man knows, as it was then, according to pioneer tradition, as much a matter of mystery and antiquity as at present.

If the lead prospector chooses to consider it of no value to him, he may regard it as one of the places where the Norsemen, poking out this way from Newport and the vicinity of Boston, paused to bake beans. If he is inclined to be less skeptical he may do as tradition says the early settlers did—regard it as the foundation of a sort of Indian crucible or furnace which served in part as a smelter for lead previous to the introduction of firearms on this continent, and for purposes unknown.—Plum (Pa.) Cor. Philadelphia Press.

TRADITIONS CONCERNING THEM IN PENNSYLVANIA.
An advertisement for a wife brought several answers to the advertiser, a young gentleman of Tarentum, Pa. Among them was one signed "Cora," of Springdale. The writer's sentiments and ethnography seemed to indicate a young lady of refinement, regular correspondence followed, and then the young man agreed to go to Springdale and meet his ideal. They met at the railroad station and started off together. Then a procession of 200 wags of the place followed the couple, and paralyzed the young Lothario by stepping up in turn and inquiring about the health of the bewitching "Cora."

It should here be stated that "Cora" was personated by a smooth faced young man, arrayed in his mother's toggery. Lothario soon realized that he was the victim of a practical joke, and deserting the giggling "Cora" he hurried to the train and started homeward. A telegraph operator had prepared for his reception in Tarentum by sending a telegram thither, and when Lothario arrived there the whole town had turned out in a body to make exasperating inquiries about his conquest of "Cora."—Yankee Blade.

"That is Love."
In a small watering place in western Prussia a rich lady with her daughter, nineteen years old, hired a cottage for the whole summer season. But the two ladies had not been six weeks in the place when they suddenly departed. The reason for this abrupt ending of their pleasure trip was a love affair between the young lady and a spruce fisherman, which the mother crushed in the bud. With this, however, the story does not end.

The inhabitants of the place, fearing that some more young ladies might fall in love with the nice fisherman, which would consequently lead to more abrupt departures, resolved to prevent such occurrences in future. They held a meeting and decided that the fisherman should be punished severely for his imprudence in allowing himself to be the object of love for young ladies. A committee took the culprit to an open place and flogged him so unmercifully that the poor fellow had to lie in bed for several days.—Boston Globe.

The Price of Coal.
A gentleman who has given much thought to the price of coal said to me: "The owners of anthracite coal hope that when householders return to town in October they will lay in their full supply of coal for the winter. Now, if householders do this, they will simply play into the hands of the coal barons and make the price of coal higher. The sensible thing to do is to purchase from hand to mouth instead of filling their cellars. "That would result in the large companies being compelled to carry along great quantities of coal and would gradually reduce the price of this much needed article. The earnings and the income of people nowadays are on the decrease, and an excellent way to curtail household expenses is to force down the price of coal to the level it ought to reach."—New York Epoch.

A Long Island Ghost.
A house on Long Island that long possessed the reputation of being haunted was rented by a man who had no fear of ghosts, and who was determined if any existed there to meet them. He succeeded, but the ghosts weren't of the kind we see represented in pictures. He heard a strange noise late one night and located it on the roof. Accordingly he armed himself with clubs and repaired to the roof. His coming did not cause the mysterious sounds to cease, and so he gradually crept along until he came down on the "ghost." It was a large vase that was being rocked by the high winds, causing the unearthly noises. He pitched the ghost to the ground, smashing it into a thousand pieces and then returned to bed.—New York Letter.

The Trouble an Umbrella Caused.
"An overturned umbrella blown from a room in the Hotel Ryan, at St. Paul, caused a peculiar flood recently," said H. C. Calkins. "The umbrella blew so as to obstruct the corner catchbasin during a terrific rain. Down came the flood, and the gutters became swelled into young creeks. Slowly the water in the ditches increased, until it ran over and flooded the basements of the neighboring merchants, who found gallons of water in their cellars, and hundreds of dollars' worth of goods were destroyed, all because of an upturned umbrella."—Chicago News.

His Hat Saved the Trestle.
Saturday evening Ben Rivers, of Jacksonville, Fla., while walking the Western railroad track discovered that the trestle over Highland branch was on fire. He sent in an alarm to the officials, and remained to fight the fire as best he could. The only water to be obtained was from the branch, and Rivers carried it steadily in his hat for hours until assistance arrived from town in the shape of a locomotive loaded with employees. The opportune aid of Rivers undoubtedly saved the trestle from destruction.—Exchange.

The show of lotus in the lake on the west side of Central park near One Hundredth street, New York, continues, and there are thousands of seed vessels, full blown blossoms and buds. A young woman has been sketching the scene daily for some time past. The impish lads that infest the park stand upon the edge of the lake and lasso the blossoms. Including approaches, the new London Tower bridge will be more than half a mile long, and 80,000 tons of stone, 20,000 tons of cement, 15,000 tons of steel and iron and 31,000 tons of brick will enter into its composition.

Eight thousand Jewish residents of Odessa are under notice of expulsion. The majority of these people own real estate in and about the city, and nearly all are engaged in business.

FOR DYSPESIA, Ayer's Sarsaparilla
An apothecary advised me to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and was cured at a cost of \$5. Since that time it has been my family medicine, and sickness has become a stranger to our household. I believe it to be the best medicine on earth."
—F. F. McNulty, Hackman, 29 Summer st., Lowell, Mass.

FOR DEBILITY, Ayer's Sarsaparilla
Is a certain cure, when the complaint originates in impoverished blood. "I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming finally, so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing that I did for the complaint helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength. I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases."
—C. Evick, 14 E. Main st., Chillicothe, Ohio.

FOR ERUPTIONS
And all disorders originating in impurity of the blood, such as boils, carbuncles, pimples, blotches, salt-rheum, scald-head, scrofulous sores, and the like, like only
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

Grateul—Comforting
Epps Cocoa
BREAKFAST
By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operation of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful selection of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast table with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctor bills. It is the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame. Civil Service Gazette. "Nestlé simply with boiling water or milk, sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemist, London, England."

Dr. Grosvenor's Bell-cap-sic PLASTER.
Gives quick relief from pain. Rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy and lameness cured at once. Genuine for sale by all Druggists.
PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Glosses and softens the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 25c. and \$1.00 Druggists.
ARSO CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Thirst, &c. Dr. HENDERSON'S. The only sure cure for Consumption. All pains. Do at Druggists, or HENCOX & CO., N. Y.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

A National Event.
The holding of the World's Fair in a city scarcely fifty years old will be a remarkable event, but whether it will really benefit this nation as much as the discovery of the Restorative Nervine by Dr. Franklin Miles is doubtful. This is just what the American people need to cure their excessive nervousness, dyspepsia, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, neuralgia, nervous debility, dullness, confusion of mind, etc. It acts like a charm. Trial bottle and fine book on "Nervous and Heart Diseases," with unequalled testimonials free at F. G. Fricke & Co. It is warranted to contain no opium, morphine or dangerous drugs.

Remarkable Feat of Strength.
E. P. Kendall gave a remarkable exhibition of his skill and strength with a ten-pound dumbbell at noon. He matched himself against eight strong men employed upon the grade work about the county court house, and agreed to put up from shoulder to arm's length a ten-pound dumbbell more times than the eight men could. Kendall has a limb which makes it necessary for him to use crutches, and as he is of very slight build the result of the contest appeared to be a foregone conclusion. One after another the eight men took their places, Kendall keeping time with each one, and after the eighth had dropped his arm from sheer exhaustion Kendall smiled pleasantly and ran up his score of consecutive lifts to an even 1,000. His best score with a twelve-pound bell is 2,600 lifts, and he has a brother who holds the world's championship.—Seattle Press-Times.

Living on Eighty-four Cents a Week.
While on the subject of abstinence in food, may I be pardoned for mentioning that many years ago, when a schoolboy, I tried how cheaply I could live, and found that I was able to get, in summer, everything I required in the shape of good, wholesome food for three shillings six and a half pence a week. Of course I had little meat, and kept principally to fruit and vegetables, which I could buy cheap, as I was near a large town.—National Review.

Remarkable Facts.
Heart disease is usually supposed to be incurable, but when properly treated a large portion of cases can be cured. Thus Mrs. Elmira Hatch, of Elkhart, Ind., and Mrs. Mary L. Baker, of Ovid, Mich., were cured after suffering 20 years. S. C. Linburger, druggist at San Jose, Ill., says that Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure which cured the former, "worked wonders for his wife." Levi Logan of Buchanan, Mich., who had heart disease for 30 years, says two bottles made him "feel like a new man." Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold and guaranteed by F. G. Fricke & Co. Book of wonderful testimonials free.