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Dr. Miles' celebrated New Heart
Cure, the finest of heart tonics. Cures
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Wonderful.
E. W. Sawyer, of Rochester, Wis., a prominent dealer in general merchandise, and who runs several peddling wagons, had one of his horses badly cut and burned with lariat. The wound refused to heal. The horse became lame and stiff row withstanding careful attention and the application of remedies. A friend banded Sawyer some of Haller's Barb Wire Liniment, the most wonderful thing ever saw to heal such wounds. He applied it only three times and the sore was completely healed. Equally good for all sores, cuts, bruises, and wounds. For sale by all druggists.

Safe and Reliable.
"In buying a cough medicine for children," says H. A. Walker, a prominent druggist of Ogden, Utah, "never to be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co."

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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.

Do not confuse the famous Blush of Roses with the many worthless paints, powders, creams and bleaches which are flooding the market. Get the genuine of your druggist, O. H. Snyder, 75 cents per bottle, and I guarantee it will remove your pimples, freckles, blackheads, moth, tan and sunburn, and give you a lovely complexion. 1

Electric Bitters.
This remedy is becoming so well and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at F. G. Fricke & Co's drugstore.

A Fatal Mistake.
Physicians make no more fatal mistake than when they inform patients that nervous heart troubles come from the stomach and are of little consequence. Dr. Franklin Miles, the noted Indiana specialist, has proven the contrary in his new book on "Heart Disease" which may be had free of F. G. Fricke & Co., who guarantee and recommend Dr. Miles' unequalled new Heart Cure, which has the largest sale of any heart remedy in the world. It cures nervous and organic heart disease, short breath, fluttering, pain or tenderness in the side, arm or shoulder, irregular pulse, fainting, smothering, dropsy, etc. His Restorative Nerve cures headache, fits, etc.

It Should be in Every House.
J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds that cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe" when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cocksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at F. G. Fricke & Co's drugstore. Large bottle, 50c and \$1.00.

A Mystery Explained.
The papers contain frequent notices of rich, pretty and educated girls eloping with negroes, tramps and coachmen. The well-known specialist, Dr. Franklin Miles, says all such girls are more or less hysterical, nervous, very impulsive, unbalanced, usually subject to neuralgia, neuralgia, sleeplessness, immoderate crying or laughing. These show a weak, nervous system for which there is no remedy equal to Restorative Nerve. Trial bottles and a fine book, containing many marvelous cures, free at F. G. Fricke & Co., who also sell and guarantee Dr. Miles' celebrated New Heart Cure, the finest of heart tonics. Cures fluttering, short breath, etc.

Cough Following the Grip
Many persons, who have recovered from la grippe are now troubled with a persistent cough. Chamberlain's cough remedy will promptly loosen this cough and relieve the lungs, effecting a permanent cure in a very short time. 25 and 50 cent bottle for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Startling Facts.
The American people are rapidly becoming a race of nervous wrecks and the following suggests, the best remedy: alphonso Humpfling, of Butler, Penn., swears that when his son was speechless from St. Vitus Dance Dr. Miles great Restorative Nerve cured him. Mrs. J. L. Miller of Valparaiso, Ind. J. D. Taolner, of Logansport, Ind. each gained 20 pounds if an taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vastul Ind. was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions easy and much seadach, dizziness, bockach and nervous prostration by one bottle. Trial bottle and fine book of Nervous cures free at F. G. Fricke & Co., who recommends this unequalled remedy.

Ely's Cream Balm is especially adapted as a remedy for catarrh which is a general ailment by alkaline dust and dry winds.—W. A. Hover, Druggist, Denver.

Great men are always eccentric and men who want the world to think they are great begin the jugglery of eccentricity early in life and keep it up. The genuine genius has a great deal of trouble with his memory.

Henry Clay couldn't repeat a verse of any poem. He couldn't repeat the old long metre doxology. "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," but he never forgot an argument, a name, or a face.

Dr. Lorden, an intimate friend of Sir Walter Scott, could repeat an act of parliament after hearing its first reading. It is an old story that Milton could repeat Homer.

Charles James Fox once paid a visit to the town of Goreum. He was relating an incident that occurred there, but could not think of the name of the town. The next day he was giving a dinner and while carving he startled his guests by calling "Goreum, Goreum." The name of the town had just occurred to him.

Sidney Smith pretended to despise memory. He said he saw no more sense in remembering all he had read than the dinners that had made him fat.

The story has been told for 100 years that Cyrus knew the names of all his soldiers. Emperor Hadrian could repeat 2,000 words in the order he heard them. Angelo had all of Dante and Petrarch in his memory. It is said that Pascal knew the bible by heart. Leibnitz could repeat nearly the whole of Virgil.

A London reporter took no notes and yet, when an unexpected debate sprung up and he was left alone, he could write it out verbatim. When listening he closed his eyes. He called it "being held up by the ears."

Prof. Lawson boasted that he could, if the bible were lost, repeat the whole of it with the exception of a few verses. Lord Macaulay made the same boast about "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Paradise Lost." It will be remembered that none of the works named were lost, so that the gentlemen were never put to the test. It is a fact, however, that Macaulay had a wonderful memory. When a boy he went with his father to call on a gentleman upon whose table lay Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel." Young Macaulay read it and when he reached home repeated it.

The most remarkable feat of memory on record was that of an itinerant actor of England, William Lyon. He won a bet of a crown bowl of punch that he could repeat the whole of an issue of the London Daily Advertiser after hearing it read. This was the more remarkable because, as readers of the newspaper know, there is no sort of connection between advertisements and the variety is endless.

Jedediah Buxton was illiterate. He could tramp over a tract of ground and tell its contents in square feet or inches with exactness.—*Wisconsin Commercial Gazette.*

All Sizes of Shoes.

A third of an inch gives us a full size in length of shoe; a sixth furnishes the intermediate point between two sizes, the saving of which is desirable if not practicable; a small fraction of breadth goes a good way in securing comfort, and in girth of ball or instep an infinitesimal part of an inch is sometimes an ell of freedom; a quarter of an inch is a good deal of letting down or elevating at the heel, and the difference of a sixteenth is really perceptible at the sole. For these reasons sudden and extreme changes in size or weight of shoes are injurious. Even the "paper sole" (which ought never to be worn in any place) should be replaced by one only a little thicker at first. After the summer shoe the proper thing is one of medium weight before the winter article is in order, and even that doesn't now mean a thick, cumbersome shoe, as it once did.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

BELIEVED IN FAIR PLAY.

One Lawyer Sustained in the Forenoon, the Other in the Afternoon.
"I was new in the business and as ambitious as Caesar. I would tackle anything, and like most lawyers in the early stages I had no trouble in convincing myself that my client was right and the other fellow a rascal. An old granger near the city in which I first swung my shingle to the breeze was always in trouble with his neighbors, and was a rich mark for lawyers. He gathered in some cattle that had broken into the highway from the field of a farmer near by, stabled them, and refused to give them up unless paid an exorbitant price for damages that were never committed.

"A writ of replevin was issued. I took the case for the owner of the cattle, and early one morning drove out to an office of an old German squire, or justice of the peace. His temple of justice was an old rattle-trap of a building with no ceiling, but stringers across where the clapboards terminated and the peaked roof began. The occupants of these stringers kept all below busily dodging tobacco juice. The jury was made up of a lot of honest old soil-tillers, whose faces were as sphinx-like as that of a professional gambler. His honor occupied a very uncertain chair that had earned an honorable retirement, and kept his owl-like wisdom in activity by constantly whittling on a hardwood broomstick.

and the squire had a spread of jurors, lawyers and litigants. My opponents were in high feather, while my food nearly choked me.

"After eating I handed the squire a cigar and we walked out into the orchard, where I upbanded him for the course he had pursued.

"Young man," he said, "not is der reason mit you? I know you vas law and justice and equity. Give every man der same chance. In der forenoon I let dose two old lawyers have der vhay. Now it vos yourdurn. Go in. I believe in fair play. I don't care how much dose fellows object, it's your durn!"

"Did I go in? I claimed everything and conceded nothing. I rode rough-shod over the rules of testimony and the two old lawyers. I had them wild, pawing the air and frothing at the mouth. The squire was deaf to their appeals and blind to their agony. 'I gif half a day apiece,' was his sole justification. I won in a walk. The other side wanted to appeal, but their client was so mad that two old-timers should be so ignominiously beaten by a young lawyer that he settled then and there, hired me by the year, and gave me my first good start."—*Detroit Free Press.*

CAN'T ALWAYS TELL.

Why a Reporter Was Given an Assignment that Kept Him in the Cold for Fourteen Hours.
The reporter was telling the story of a scuffling match and the city editor strolled in to listen, says the Detroit Free Press. "As I was saying," continued the reporter, "there was a crowd in McClackery's saloon and a big duffer got up and wanted to eat the entire house and use the table legs for toothpicks, and nobody piped.

"That's the way with the big cowards," put in the city editor with snapping eyes.

"Yes, I've noticed it," continued the reporter, "and it was the same thing here. The duffer swung himself over people and smashed a hat or two and swung a pair of pistols, and cut a wide swath through the whole place."

"Didn't anybody have the sand to stop him?" asked the city editor angrily.

"Not at first, but pretty soon a dude-looking chap got up slowly and took off his overcoat."

"Ah!" exclaimed the city editor, "you can't tell about those dudes. They are the old Harry when they get right down to it."

"Yep, and this one was there in fine style. He was little and thin, but that doesn't make any difference, and he waited quietly for the big one to come his way."

"I like a man like that," snorted the city editor, after the manner of Job's war horse. "There is business in 'em clean to the bone. Did the big one tackle him?"

"He didn't notice him at first, but he caught on in a moment or two and made for the dude straight as a string."

"Rah for the dude," yelled the city editor. "By gum, I like that chap already."

"Well, the big one came on and the dude laid for him."

"Bully for the dude," shouted the city editor. "I'll bet the drinks he swiped him in the first round. They always do. These big fellows are cowardly bluffers. Blood and training tell."

"So they say," continued the reporter, "but it didn't work in this case, for before the dude had a chance to sink the big one yanked the chair from under him, dragged him to the front door fired him through the glass, grabbed the overcoat the dude left on the chair and walked off with it just as the policeman came around the corner and ran the dude in for disorderly conduct."

The city editor got up silently, and going to his desk gave the reporter an assignment that kept him out in the cold for fourteen hours.

One of Amelie Rives' Whims.
"According to St. John" has its little history. A N. Y. Press reporter was told the other day by one who is in position to know that this story was refused by at least one first-class publisher in New York, and was finally taken by a magazine for the sum of \$5,000.

The proceeds were spent upon an unfortunate young cousin, physically afflicted, but intellectually brilliant. In Paris a successful operation was performed whereby a face, before disfigured, was made natural and comely. On her return home with her benefactress the young cousin was not recognized even by her parents. For the authoress had kept the whole matter secret, saving the result as a joyous gift.