Circulation Large.

Rates Reasonable.

Returns Remunerative

PLATTSMOUTH HERALD

Is a Weekly Publication of kigh and special value as an ad vertising medium to all who seek to reach families throughout the county.

Full Information And Rates On Application.

A.B. KNOTTS

BUSINESS MANAGER.

BO1 Cor Fifth and Vine St.

PLATTSMOUTH

NEBRASKA

Drs. Betts & Betts PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS and SPECIALISTS, 1409 DOUGLAS ST.,



Specialists in Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases.

Consultation at office or by mail free. Medicines sent by mail or express, securely packed, free from observation. Guarantees to cure quickly, safely and permanently.

The most widely and favorably known specialists in the United States. Their long experience, remarkable skill and universal success in the treatment and cure of Nervous, Chronic and Surgical Diseases, entitle these eminent physicians to the full confidence of the afflicted everywhere.

A CERTAIN AND POSITIVE CURE for the awful effects of early vice and the numerous evils that follow in its train. PRIVATE, BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES speedily, completely and permanently cured.

NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SEXUAL DISORDERS yield readily to their skillful treat-

PILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL ULCERS

HYDROCELE AND VARICOCELE permanently and successfully cured in every case.

SYPHILIS, GONORRHEA, GLEET, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Female Weakness and all delicate disorders peculiar to either sex positively cured, as well as all functional disorders that result from youthful follies or the excess of mature years. or the excess of mature years.

Stricture Guaranteed permanently cured, ting, caustic or dilatation. Cure effected at home by patient without a province. by patient without a moments pain of

TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN A Sure Cure The awful effects of early weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreaded ills, permanently cured.

Drs. Betts Address those who have impardulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business,

MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

Address, cr call on

DRS. BETTS & BETTS. 1409 Douglas St., OMAHA, - - NEBRASKA.



For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 3d BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific Smerican



by a new perfected scientific method that cannot fail unless the case is beyond human aid. You feel improved the first day, feel a benefit every day; soon know yourself a king among men in body, mind and heart. Drains and losses ended. Every obstacle to happy married life removed. Nerve force, will, energy, brain power, when failing or lost are restored by this treatment. All small and weak portions of the body enlarged and strengthened. Victims of abuses and excesses, reclaim your manhood! Sufferers from folly, overwork, ill health, regain your vigor! Don't despair, even if in the last stages. Don't be disheart ened if quacks have robed and latter that the scientific and the stages.

Write for our Book with explanations a proofs, mailed sealed free. Over 2,000 references. ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

nrof Dieffenbach's PROTAGON CAPSULES, REEK SPECIFIC BIOO

THE PERU DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. Agenda
189 Wisconsin Street, MILWAUKEE, WIS,

BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC It can be given in a cup of codee or tea, or in ar ticles of 'cod, without the knowledge of the per son taking it; it is absolutely harmless and win 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. 48 page book FREE Address in confidence.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria When she had Children and pay them Castorie

to carry out the nanking movements had tramped off in silence, keeping carefully under the lee of the rising ground, in order to conceal the movement from the keen eyes of Twala's scouts.

Half an hour or more was allowed to elapse between the setting out of the horns or wings of the army before any movement was made by the Grays and the supporting regiment, known as the Buffaloes, which were destined to bear the brunt of the battle.

Both of these regiments were almost perfectly fresh, and of full strength, the Grays having been in reserve in the morning, and having lost but a small number of men in sweeping back that part of the attack which had proved successful in breaking the line of defense, on the occasion when 1 charged with them and got knocked silly for my pains. As for the Buffaloes, they had formed the third line of defense on the left, and as the attacking force at that point had not succeeded in breaking through the second, had scarcely come into action at all.

Infadoos, who was a wary old general, and knew the absolute importance of keeping up the spirits of his men on the eve of such a desperate encounter, employed the pause in addressing his own regiment, the Grays, in poetical language; in explaining to them the honor that they were receiving in being put thus in the forefront of the battle, and in having the great white warrior from the stars to fight with them in their ranks, and in promising large rewards of cattle and promotion to all who survived in the event of Ignosi's arms being successful.

"Behold your king!" eaded old Infadoos, pointing to Ignosi; "go fight and fall for him as is the duty of brave men, and cursed and sham-ful forever be the name of him who shrinks from death for his king, or who turns his back to his enemy. Behold your king! chiefs, captains, and soldiers; now do your homage to the sacred snake, and then follow on, that Incuba and 1 may show ye the road to the heart of Twala's forces."

There was a moment's pause, then suddenly there rose from the serried phalanxes before us a marmur, like the distant whisper of the sea, caused by the gentle tapping of the handles of six thousand spears against their holders' shields. Slowly it swelled, till its growing volume deepened and widened into a roar of rolling noise, that echoed like thunder against the mountains, and filled the air with heavy waves of sound. Then it decreased and slowly died away into nothing, and suddenly out crashed the royal sainte.

Ignosi, I thought to myself, might well be a proud man that day, for no Roman emperor ever had such a salutation from gladiators "about to die."

Ignosi acknowledged this magnificent act of homoge by litting his battle-ax, and then the Grays filed off in a triple-line formation, each line confaining about one thousand fighting men, exclusive of officers. When the asi line han gone some five hundred vards. Ignosi put himself at the head of the Buffaloes, which regiment was drawn up in a similar three-line formation, and gave the word to march, and off we went. I. needless to say, uttering the most heart-felt prayers that I might come out of that job with a whole skin. Many a queer position have 1 found maseif in, but never before in one cuite so unpleasant as the present, or one in which my chance of coming off safe was so

By the time we reached the edge of the plateau the Grays were already half-way down the slope ending in the tongue of grass-laud that ran up into the bend of the mountain, something as the frog of a horses Twala's camp on the plain beyond was very of the mound for a minute, I saw Sir Henry, great, and regiment after regiment were apparently unharmed, and with our old starting forward at a long swinging trot in order to reach the root of the tongue of land | rolled down upon the doomed band, and before the attacking force could emerge into the plain of Loo.

This tongue of land, which was some three nundred yards in depth, was even at its root or widest part not more than one hundred and fifty paces across, while at its tip it scarcely measured sixty. The Grays, who, in passing down the side of the hill and on to the tip of the tongue, had formed in column, on reaching the spot where it broadened out again reassumed their tripleline formation, and halted dead.

Then we-that is, the Buffaloes-moved down the tip of the tongue and took our stand in reserve, about one hundred yards behind the last line of the Grays, and on slightly higher ground. Meanwhile we had leisure to observe Twala's entire force, which had evidently been reinforced since the morning attack, and could not now, notwithstanding their losses, number less than forty thousand, moving swiftly toward us. But as they drew near the root of the tongue they hesitated, having discovered that only one regiment could advance into the gorge at a time, and that there, some seventy yards from the mouth of it, unassailable except in front, on account of the high walls of bowlder-strewn ground on either side, stood the famous regiment of Grays, the pride and glory of the Kukuana army, ready to hold the way against their forces as the three Romans once held the bridge against thousands. They hesitated and finally stopped their advance; there was no eagerness to cross spears with those three lines of grim warriors who stood so firm and ready. Presently, however, a tall general, with the customary head-dress of nodding ostrich-plumes came running up, attended by a group of chiefs and orderlies, being, I thought, none other than Twala himself, and gave an order, and the first regiment raised a shout, and charged up toward the Grays, who remained perfectly still and silent till the attacking troops were within forty yards, and a volley of tollas, or throwing-knives, came rattling among their ranks. Then suddenly with a bound and a roar,

they sprung forward with uplifted spears, and the two regiments met in deadly strife. Next second the roll of the meeting shields came to our ears like the sound of thunder, and the whole plain seemed to be alive with flashes of light reflected from the stabbingspears. To and fro swung the heaving mass of struggling, stabbing humanity, but not for



to grow thinner, and then with a slow, long, heave the Grays passed over them, just as a great wave beaves up and passes over a sunken ridge. It was done; that regiment was completely destroyed, but the Grays had but two lines left now; a third of their number were dead.

Closing up shoulder to shoulder once more they halted in silence and awaited attack, and I was rejoiced to catch sight of Sir Henry's yellow beard as he moved to and fro, arranging the ranks. So he was yet alive!

Meanwhile we moved up to the ground of the encounter, which was cumbered by about four thousand prostrate human beings, dead, dying, and wounded, and literally stained red with blood. Ignosi issued an order, which was rapidly passed down the ranks, to the effect that none of the enemies' wounded were to be killed, and so far as we could see this order was scrupulously carried out. It would have been a skocking sight, if we had had time to think of it. But now a second regiment, distinguished

by white plumes, kilts, and shields, was moving up to the attack of the two thousand remaining Grays, who stood waiting in the same ominous silence as before, till the foe was within forty yards or so, when they hurled themselves with irresistible force upon them. Again there came the awful roll of the meeting shields, and as we watched, the grim tragedy repeated itself. By this time the issue was left longer in doubt; indeed it seemed for awhile almost impossible that the Grays should again prevail. The attacking regiment, which was one formed of young men, fought with the utmost fury, and at first seemed by sheer weight to be driving the veterans back. The slaughter was something awful, hundreds falling every minute; and from among the shouts of the warriors and the groans of the dying, set to the clashing music of meeting spears, came a continuous hissing undertone of "S'gee, s'gee," the note of triumph of each victor as he passed his spear through and through the body of his fallen foe. But perfect discipline and steady and un-

changing valor can do wonders, and one veteran soldier is worth two young ones, as soon became apparent in the present case. For just as we thought that it was all up with the Grays, and were preparing to take their place so soon as they made room by being destroyed, I heard Sir Henry's deep voice ringing out above the din, and caught waved it high above his plumes. Then came a change; the Grays ceased to give; they stood still as a rock, against which the furious waves of spearmen broke again and again, only to recoil. Presently they began to move again-forward this time; as they had no firearms, there was no smoke, so we could see it all. Another minute and the onslaught grew fainter.

"Ah, they are men, indeed; they will conquer again," called out Ignosi, who was grinding his teeth with excitement at my

side. "See, it is done!" Suddenly, like pulls of smoke from the mouth of a cannon, the attacking regiment broke away in flying groups, their white head-dresses streaming behind them in the wind, and left their opponents victors, indeed, but, alas! no more a regiment. Of the gallant triple line, which, forty minutes before, had gone into action three thousand strong, there remained at most some six hundred blood-bespattered men; the rest were under-foot. And yet they cheered and waved their spears in triumph, and then, instead of falling back upon us as we expected, they ran forward, for a hundred yards or so, after the flying groups of foemen, took possession of a gently rising knoll of ground, and, resuming the old triple formation, formed a threefold ring around it. And then, thanks be to God, standing on the top friend Infadoos. Then Twala's regiments once more the battle closed in. As those who read this history will probably long ago have gathered, I am, to be honest, a bit of a coward, and certainly in no way given to fighting, though, somehow, it has often been my lot to get into unpleasant positions, and to be obliged to shed man's blood. But I have always hated it, and kept my own blood as undiminished in quantity as possible, sometimes by a judicious use of my heels. At this moment, however, for the first time in my life, I felt my bosom burn with martial ardor. Warlike fragments from the "Ingoldsby Legends," together with num-

bers of sanguinary verses from the Old Testament, sprang up in my brain like mushrooms in the dark; my blood, which hitherto had been half frozen with horror, went beating through my veins, and there came upon me a savage desire to kill and spare not. I glanced round at the serried ranks of warriors behind us, and somehow, all in an instant began to wonder if my face looked like theirs. There they stood, their heads craned forward over their shields, the hands twitching, the lips apart, the fierce features instinct with the hungry lust of battle, and in the eyes a look like the glare of a bloodhound when he sights his quarry. Only Ignosi's heart seemed, to judge from

his comparative self-possession, to all appearance, to beat as calmly as ever beneath his leopard-skin cloak, though even he still kept on grinding his teeth. I could stand it

"Are we to stand here until we put out roots, Umbopa-Ignosi, I mean-while Twala swallows our brothers yonder?" I asked. "Nay, Macumazahn," was the answer: 'see, now is the ripe moment; let us pluck

As he spoke a fresh regiment rushed past the ring upon the little mound, and wheeling round, attacked it from the hither side.

Then lifting his battle-ax, Ignosi gave the signal to advance, and, raising the Kukuana battle-cry, the Buffaloes charged home.

What followed immediately on this it is out of my power to tell. All I can remember is a wild yet ordered rush that seemed to shake the ground; a sudden change of front and forming up on the part of the regiment against which the charge was directed; then an awful shock, a dull roar of voices, and a continuous flashing of spears, seen through a

red mist of blood. When my mind cleared I found myself standing inside the remnant of the Grays near the top of the mound, and just behind no less a person than Sir Henry himself. How I got there I had, at that moment, no idea, but Sir Henry afterward told me that I was borne up by the first furious charge of the Buffaloes almost to his feet, and then left, as they in turn were pressed back. Thereon he dashed out of the circle and

dragged me into it. As for the fight that followed who can describe it? Again and again the multitudes surged up against our momentarily lessening circle, and again and again we beat them back. "The stubborn spearman still made good

Each stepping where his comrade stood The instant that he fell." as the "Ingoldsby Legends" beautifully

It was a splendid thing to see those brave battalions come on time after time over the barriers of their dead, sometimes holding corpses before them to receive our spear

thrusts, only to leave their own corpses to

to see that sturdy old warrior, Infadoos, as cool as though he were on parade, shouting out orders, taunts, and even jests, to keep up the spirit of his few remaining men, and then, as each charge rolled up, stepping for ward to wherever the lighting was thickest, to bear his share in repelling it. And yet more gallant was the vision of Sir H nry, whose ostrich plumes had been shorn off by a spear stroke, so that his long yellow hall streamed out in the breeze behind him. There he stood, the great Dane, for he was nothing else, his hands, his ax, and his armor all red with blood, and none could live before his stroke. Time after time I saw if come sweeping down, as some great warrior ventured to give him battle, and as he struck he shouted: "O-hov! O-hov" like his Bersekir forefathers, and the blow went crashing through shield and spear, through head-dress hair and skull, till at last none would of their own will come near the great white "tagati" (wizard), who killed and failed

But suddenly there rose a cry of "Twala, y' Twala," and out of the press sprung none other than the gigantic one-eyed king himself, also armed with battle-ax and shield

"Where art thou, Incubu, thou white man, who slew Scragga, my son-see if thou canst kill me!" he shouted, and at the same time hurled a tolla straight at Sir Henry, who fortunately, saw it coming, and caught it on his shield, which it transaxed, remaining wedged in the iron plate behind the hide,

Then, with a cry Twala sprong forward straight at him, and with his battle-ax struck him such a blow upon the shield that the mere force and shockof it brought Sir Henry, strong a man as he was, down upon his

But at the time the matter went no further. for at that instant there rose from the regiments pressing round us something like a shout of dismay, and on looking up 1 saw the cause.

To the right and to the left the plain was alive with the plumes of charging warriors. The outflanking squadrons had come to out relief. The time could not have been better chosen. All 'I wala's army had, as Ignosi had predicted would be the case, fixed their attention on the bloody struggle, which, was raging round the remnant of the Grays and the Buffaloes, who were now carrying on a battle of their own at a little distance, which two regiments had formed the chest of our army. It was not natif the horns were their approach. And now, before they could even assume a proper for aution for defense, these had leaped, like greyhounds, on their

In five minutes the fate of the battle was decided. Taken on both flanks, and dismayed by the awful slaughter inflicted upon them by the Grays and Buffaloes, Twala's regiments broke into flight, and soon the whole plain between us and Loo was scattered with groups of flying soldiers, making good their retreat. As for the force that had so recently surrounded us and the Butfaloes, they melted away as though by magic. and presently were left standing there like a rock from which the sea had retreated. But what a sight it was! Around us the dead and dying lay in heaped-up masses, and of the gailant Grays there remained alive but ninety-five men. More than two thousand nine hundred had fallen in this one regiment, most of them never to rise again.

"Men," said Infadoos, calmly, as between the intervals of binding up a wound in his arm he surveyed what remained to him of his corps, "ye have kept up the reputation of your regiment, and this day's fighting will be spoken of by your children's children," Then he turned round and shook Sir Henry Curtis by the hand, "Thou art a great man, Incuba," he said, simply; "I have lived a long life among warriors, and know many a brave one, yet have I never seen a man like thee."

At this moment the Buffaloes began to march past our position on the road to Loo, and as they did so a message was brought to us from Ignosi requesting Infadoos, Sir Henry, and myself to join him. Accordingly, orders having been issued to the remaining ninety men of the Grays to employ themselves in collecting the wounded, we joined Ignosi, who informed us that he was pressing on to Loo to complete the victory by capturing Twala, if that should be possible. Before we had gone far we suddenly discovered the figure of Good sitting on an antheap about one hundred paces from us. Close beside him was the body of a Kukuana.

"He must be wounded," said Sir Henry, anxiously. As he made the remark an unto ward thing happened. The dead body of the Kukuana soldier, or rather what had appeared to be his dead body, suddenly sprang up, knocked Good head over heels off the ant-heap, and began to spear him. We rushed forward in terror, and as we drew near we saw the brawny warrior making dig after dig at the prostrate Good, who at each prod jerked all his limbs into the air .-Seeing us coming the Kukuana gave one final most vicious dig, and with a short of "Take that, wizard," bolted off. Good did not move, and we concluded that our poor comrade was done for. Sadly we came toward him, and were indeed astonished to find him pale and faint indeed, but with a serene smile upon his face, and his eye-glass still fixed in his eye.

"Capital armor this," he murmured, on catching sight of our faces bending over him. "How sold he must have been!" and then fainted. On examination we discovered that he had been seriously wounded in the leg by a tolla in the course of the pursuit, but that the chain armor had prevented his last assailant's spear from doing anything more than bruise him badly. It was a merciful escape. As nothing could be done for him at the moment, he was placed on one of the wicker shields used for the wounded, and carried along with us.

On arriving before one of the gates of Loo we found one of our regiments watching it in obedience to orders received from Ignosi. The remaining regiments were in the same way watching the other exits to the town. The officer in command of this regiment coming up saluted Ignosi as king, and informed him that Twala's army had taken refuge in the town, whither Twala himself had also escaped, but that he thought that they were thoroughly demoralized, and would surrender. Thereupon Ignosi, after taking counsel with us, sent forward heralds to each gate ordering the defenders to open, and promising on his royal word life and forgiveness to every soldier who laid down his arms. The message was not without itseffect. Presently, amid the shouts and cheers of the Buffaloes, the bridge was dropped across the fosse, and the gates upon the further side flung open.

Taking due precautions against treachery, we marched on into the town. All along the road-ways stood dejected warriors, their heads drooping, and their shields and spears at their feet, who, as Ignosi passed, saluted him as king. On we marched straight to Twala's kraal. When we reached the great space where a day or two previously we had seen the review and the witch hunt we found it deserted. No, not quite deserted, for there, on the further side, in front of his hut, sat Twala himself, with but one attendant—