

TUMBLING INTO THE BASKET.

Governor Boyd Put Three Official Heads in the Basket. Governor Boyd made three removals yesterday. The first one was Mr. Blanchard, chief grain inspector at Omaha, and appointed B. P. Thompson chief grain inspector.

The next official head to fall was that of Captain W. C. Henry, who was commander of the soldiers' home at Grand Island, and Miles Zentmeyer succeeds him.

Miss Eliza Wiltshire has been appointed matron of the Hastings asylum, to take the place of Mrs. Liveringhouse.

Boyd's appointees seem to be following in his footsteps, as evidenced by the following from the Nebraska City Press.

"Prof. Rakestraw does not seem to be losing any time in the way of cleaning out. He had hardly been installed before he released Miss Jessie Sinclair, one of the teachers who upon his (Rakestraw's) recommendation, was given a position by Prof. Parmelee, and is a teacher of more than ordinary ability. Yesterday morning Rakestraw informed C. Bruce, who was a graduate and afterwards a teacher in the school, that he could pack his trunk and go, and the sooner the better."

Nebraska G. A. R.

The fifteenth annual encampment of the department of Nebraska met at Columbus at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The convention was called to order by Commander Teeter. Mayor Ragatz turned the city over to the old veterans in a short speech and welcomed them to Columbus. Commander Teeter responded in behalf of the G. A. R.

The evening sessions was taken up with resolutions, reports and the appointment of committees. A ringing and eloquent resolution was passed, requesting the Nebraska Columbian commission to do its utmost to have Nebraska well represented at the world's fair.

A \$40 collection was taken up to assist the Sons of Veterans at their next annual camp at David City. An adjournment was taken until 9 o'clock this morning. The various candidates for department commander are on the ground and are working hard for the prize, but it cannot be said with any degree of certainty who will be the winner.

There is quite a struggle among the comrades for the privilege of representing the order of the state at the Grand Army of the Republic encampment at Washington, Judge Pat O'Hawes being one of the prominent candidates for the position. There are about 1,000 delegates to the Grand Army of the Republic and Woman's Relief Corps in the city besides a large number of visitors.

Minnesota Veterans Denounce the New York "Sun." MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., Feb. 17.—The state encampment of the G. A. R. to-day adopted a resolution indorsing the record of General R. A. Alger and scoring the New York Sun for the article recently published reflecting upon his military career. The resolution is as follows:

"Resolved, That the article published in the New York Sun reflecting on the military career of our past commander-in-chief, Russell A. Alger, is a libel upon the fair name and well earned reputation of a distinguished soldier and patriot; a disgrace to American journalism and an insult to the grand army of the republic, which should be condemned by every citizen of the United States.

Resolved, That the department commander be instructed to telegraph the above resolution to General Alger."

Department Commander Parker last night telegraphed the resolution as directed.

To-night. The Paris Gaiety Girls' Big Burlesque Company, Rush & Pickett's latest endeavor, are meeting with continued success. The songs, dances and medleys, which form an important item, are entirely new and are nicely rendered. Pickett and Primrose, Campbell and Shepp, the La Rose Bros., Caretta Barton, Minne Dunne, Ed Rush and a host of others are among the very clever people in the olio.

This company has two of the finest trapeze performers now traveling. There is nothing in the play that any one can object to.

Notice.

I have bought the oil business of T. E. Williams and will conduct the same as usual. Coal oil from 15 to 25 cents per gallon; gasoline, 15 cents per gallon straight. C. H. PETERSEN.

Wall paper! wall paper! at Gering & Co's.

HE THUMPED HIM.

The Correspondent of the Kansas City Sunday Sun Gets a Sample of Current Public Opinion.

The good people of Nebraska City evidently don't seem to have any use for such personal notices as they get from the pen of the correspondent of the Kansas City Sunday Sun. The following is taken from the Press of that city.

"Young Tolle, who claims to be the correspondent for the filthy sheet known as the Kansas City Sunday Sun had a bit of palpable experience yesterday that should show him just how his paper is regarded in the city. Tolle is a young sneak, who prowls about nosing into other people's business, and then reports to some person of greater ability who writes up the matter in the most breezy as well as dirty newspaper style. There seems to be no doubt that the man who assists this dispicable wretch in his ungodly work is an old time newspaper man, but who it is has not been positively learned.

Tolle glories in the supposed power he holds at his disposal, and let out that he would "write up" Casper Lauer for next Sunday's issue. Mr. Lauer is not a man to stand upon ceremony, and meeting Tolle on the street, questioned him upon the matter. Tolle grew impudent and Mr. Lauer grasped his wrist so firmly that Tolle felt his feelings hurt. He accordingly went straight and swore out a complaint for Lauer's arrest on the charge of assault before Judge Eaton. Yet at last report there was found no one to serve the warrant.

As the matter stands, the people are getting to know so much about the disgraceful methods of the Sun and its representatives that public sentiment will support anyone who deals summarily with young Tolle and his unnamed assistant. Such a sneak having no responsibility to law or personal rights has little claim upon their protection. The Press suggests that he be ostracised from connections with people as he was yesterday, when he came to the office to word his complaints. He was promptly rejected."

Hon. F. E. White was in Lincoln to-day.

Geo. Edson of Murray, is in the city to-day.

Go to Gering & Co. for your prescription work.

T. L. Murphy left for the west this morning on No. 5.

A. B. Todd was an Omaha passenger this morning.

Take your prescriptions to Brown & Barrett's to be filled.

Engineer Frank Collard was an Omaha visitor to-day.

Hon. W. B. Shryock of Louisville is in the city to-day.

John Ossenkop, of Louisville, is in the county seat to-day.

Mrs. E. D. Cummins went up to Omaha this morning on No. 5.

Attorney A. N. Sullivan went up to Omaha on the 2 o'clock freight.

The finest and most complete line of wall paper at Gering & Co. if

Miss Mamie Howland left this morning for Omaha to visit for a week.

John Jackman, proprietor of the Louisville Mill, was in the city to-day.

Wash Smith and daughter, Miss Mattie, were passengers for Omaha this morning.

The Paris Gaiety Girls Big Burlesque Company will arrive on the flyer this evening.

J. T. Hawks vs. Wm. Wagner will be tried before Judge Archer tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

Miss Marista Cagney and Miss Maggie O'Rourke were passengers on No. 5 for Lincoln this morning.

County Attorney Travis has removed his office from the Wettenkamp building to the Sherwood block.

Members should be on hand to assist in electing officers and organizing the musical association at the M. E. church at 8 p. m. to-night.

All those interested in the minstrel show to be given in the near future, for the benefit of the base ball club, are requested to meet in the Riley block Friday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. By order of the committee.

Frank Pine and Herbert Scribner, the two boys who have been employed carrying messages at the depot, drove in their nail and walked out yesterday afternoon. The boys are still out. Manager Clements has employed Dave Mooney, and is looking for another boy.

Going to Hastings.

March 15, I will move my stock of hardware to Hastings, Neb., and to avoid moving will sell any goods I have at prices never before heard of. Come early and avoid the rush. J. FINLEY JOHNSON.

FAREWELL RECEPTION.

The Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bird Critchfield

COMPLETELY SURPRISE THEM.

They are Presented with an Elegant Silver Water Set—A Pleasant Evening Spent Among Friends

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bird Critchfield gave them a surprise farewell reception last evening at the Odd Fellows' hall, in the Fitzgerald building. There were about 300, big and little, people present, who passed the evening in social chat and games of all kinds.

About 9 o'clock a committee called at the home of Mr. Critchfield and informed him that he and his estimable wife were wanted down town, and escorted them to the hall, this being the first intimation they had of anything of the kind. They were completely taken by surprise. After arriving at the hall and greeting their friends they were escorted to one end of the large hall, where Judge A. N. Sullivan, on behalf of those present, presented them with a beautiful silver water pitcher and service, which bore the following inscription: "Presented to Mr. and Mrs. Bird Critchfield by their many friends, February 17, 1892."

Mr. Critchfield, in accepting, responded in the following well-chosen words:

"Dear Friends—I regret our inability to express our sincere thanks and gratitude to our vast number of friends who have partaken in this most complete surprise, yet it is useless for me at this time to undertake to express our feelings on this most pleasant occasion. We had, to some extent, broken off the ties of friendship which so often hinder persons from leaving a community, and, indeed, often cause the most unpleasant feelings of homesickness, but this occasion only reacts and reassures us that we shall be missed in your city, where our stay of the past four years has brought us in close association with nearly as many real friends and neighbors as during the previous thirty years of our lives. We only want to dearly thank you, dear friends, for the many courtesies shown us, not only in the discharge of the duties of my office, but as citizens during our stay; also for these beautiful presents which you have given us, which probably seem but a small token to you, but to us are valued highly, and, indeed, their value is beyond estimation in our hearts; and we further assure you that we will ever remember our dear friends in Plattsmouth, and if at any time any of you should happen to be in the vicinity of Elmwood you will find the latch string hanging out for you. You will always be welcome, and if the house is not large enough to accommodate you, we will build larger. You will always find me working for the interests of Cass county."

Anna and Fannie Keppel presented them with a pair of napkin rings, and the friends of Miss Maud Hague (Mrs. Critchfield's sister), presented her with a beautiful gold ring.

During the evening refreshments were served.

Following is a list of those buying the water set: E. R. Todd, H. D. Appgar, W. D. Jones, Jonathan Hatt, J. M. Patterson, John Ellison, L. G. Larsen, P. C. Hansen, B. S. Ramsey, A. N. Sullivan, J. M. Craig, G. E. Dovey, Byron Clark, M. B. Murphy, C. E. Wescott, J. W. Johnson, J. L. Unruh, Wm. Herold, W. C. Shwalter, Thos. Pollock, B. C. Kerr, W. H. Schildknecht, F. G. Fricke, Frank Dickson, Henry Boeck, H. M. Gault, A. C. Loder, W. H. Newell, R. W. Hyers, A. B. Todd, S. W. Dutton, H. D. Travis, J. L. Root, Walter White, John A. Davies, C. C. Parmelee, L. C. Eickhoff, Henry Shaffer, P. S. Barnes, A. Galloway, Dave Miller, F. M. Richey, Dr. A. Shipman, S. Buzzell, E. K. Parmelee, Julius Pepperberg, W. K. Fox, Nels Aagard, S. J. Ballance, August Gorder, Chas. Cummins, O. H. Snyder, J. C. Eikenberry, F. S. White, T. B. Brown, F. Johnson and S. F. Osborn.

List of Letters Remaining unclaimed in the post office at Plattsmouth February 17, the week ending February 10.

Ainsworth, J. L. Babchus, Robt. Brueszke, Al. Clemont, Mrs. John Dounell, Pat O'Dampster, Roy Jewell, Mrs. Luella Mayfield, R. T. Mullen, John McRoberts, Curtis Price, R. O. Royce, Maud L. Robinson, M. V. Stader, Gust Sherman, Miss Grace Wilcox, Mrs. Amanda Webb, Mrs. Lydia.

Persons calling for any of the above will please ask for "advertised" letters.

H. J. STREIGHT, P. M.

The American Joke.

"America," said Darweesh to one of the ladies, "must be a fine place and very like Egypt. You have corn, tobacco, watermelons and a big river there."

"And crocodiles, too," she replied. "Allah! he cried in admiration; then, with a slight touch of jealousy that these blessings should be scattered broadcast, he added: 'Do they eat men?'"

"No, only dogs," she admitted. "Ah!" he returned, exclaiming in the superior gastronomic taste of the Egyptian saurian, "ours eat men!"

"Of course yours will not eat dogs; they are Moslem crocodiles," she answered, referring to the Mohammedans' avoidance of the dog as an unclean animal.

As one of the most lovable characteristics of the Arab is his instant and intense appreciation of the funniest joke, says a writer in Scribner's, Darweesh seemed much amused and agreed with many chuckles, "Ours are Moslem crocodiles," as he went about his daily work.

Married a Perfect Stranger.

In the diaries of the late Mr. Cope, R. A., published by Bentley & Son, the following story is given as told by his sister-in-law: "she met a farmer friend and said to him: 'I hear, John, that you're lately married; who is your wife?' 'Well, Miss Beaming, I don't quite know.' 'How so? Where did you meet with her?' 'Aweel, ye see, miss, I went t' market, and as I was going I seed a canny lass working along t' road, and I says: 'Will ye git oop and ride?' 'Ay,' says she. 'So she gat oop,' and I asked her: 'Are ye gaingin' t' t' market?' 'Ay,' says she. 'What for?' says I. 'To git a place,' says she. 'So I t' her down t' market and left her, and as I com' back t' evening there was this same lass working t' same way oop hill. So I spak' t' her again and axed her: 'Hav' ye gotten yer place?' 'Nay,' says she, 'I hanna.' 'Will ye git oop and ride?' 'Ay,' says she. 'So she gat oop and I axed her: 'D'ye think my place would suit ye?' 'What place is that?' says she. 'Why, to be my wife,' says I. 'I don't mind,' says she. 'So we got wed, and she's a rare good wife, but she's a perfect stranger to me.'—London News.

Sleepless night made miserable by that terrible cough Shiloh's remedy is the cure for you, by F. G. Fricke and O. H. Snyder.

SALESMEN—Energetic men wanted. Free prepaid outfit. One of our agents has earned over \$20,000 in five years. P. O. Box 1371, New York.

Go to the doctor and get a prescription; then go to Brown & Barrett's and get it filled.

The Handsome Lady in Plattsmouth. Remarkable to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs was a superior remedy; as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a sample bottle free. Large size 50c and \$1.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker mouth. For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

La Grippe. No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. This remedy also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

LEAP YEAR BALL. ST. AGNES GUILD. ROCKWOOD HALL. FEBRUARY 29th, 1892.

DANCE TICKETS \$1.00. SUPPER, 50c.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE. Miss Mia Gering, Miss Hattie Latham, Miss Harriet Fulmer, Miss Alice Eaton, Miss Dora Herold, Miss Edna Gering.

FLOOR COMMITTEE. Mrs. Sam Patterson, Miss Janet Livingston, Miss Nettie Ballance, Miss Edith White, Miss Ida Boeck, Miss Dora Fricke.

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\$100,000 to loan at 7 1/2 per cent and no commissions, on good farm security.

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E. E. REYNOLDS, Registered Physician and Pharmacist. Special attention given to Office Practice.

ROCK BLUFFS, NEB.

BEGGING THE QUESTION.

Mrs. Brown-Jones, a society leader. Mr. Jones, her husband. Mrs. Brown-Jones—"My dear (Mr. Jones yawns and lays down paper), I want to give a German."

Mr. Jones—"Give him what?" Mrs. Brown-Jones—"Do you know what a German is?" Mr. Jones—"I supposed you referred to a native of Germany; but I perceive by your tone that society has to do with it. Now, why not give an English? You are such an Anglo."

Mrs. Brown-Jones—"I beg of you not to be foolish if you can help it. A German is a cottillon and a cottillon is a dance."

Mr. Jones—"Really, you must pardon my ignorance; but I thought, relatively speaking, that an English would be several degrees higher in the social scale."

Mrs. Brown-Jones (ignoring his last remark)—"I am only going to have young people; and want to think of something for the men's favors."

Mr. Jones—"What are they?" Mrs. Brown-Jones—"Oh, what the girls give to the men when they ask them to dance! Now, what would you suggest?"

Mr. Jones—"I hardly like to interfere. Let them give what they want. It would take the present of a steam yacht to make me dance."

Mrs. Brown-Jones (severely)—"We must supply the presents." Mr. Jones (after a prolonged whistle)—"That's different—my purse is limited, and—"

Mrs. Brown-Jones (calmly continuing)—"We want something appropriate for the men to hang on their coats." Mr. Jones (confidently)—"Well, buttons are the most—"

Mrs. Brown-Jones—"Something nice—like scarf-pins or—"

Mrs. Brown-Jones (starting)—"But, my sweet wife, men never wear scarf-pins in their coats. Now, if you want something on that order, what do you say to a dozen neckties? You have always admired my taste in that line."

Mrs. Brown-Jones—"I see no fun in it at all." Mr. Jones—"Then why do you have it?" Mrs. Brown-Jones—"Have what? I was referring to your singular remarks."

Mr. Jones—"So you used the singular form. I thought by 'it' you meant the German."

Mrs. Brown-Jones—"Have you any suggestions to offer?" Mr. Jones—"Why not see Bob Van Der Vold? He can help you out."

Mrs. Brown-Jones—"I've been thinking of him all the time. He's just the one!" Mr. Jones (slowly)—"Then—why—in the name of mud—did you ask me for any suggestions?"

Mrs. Brown-Jones—"I—I didn't. I merely said I wanted to give a German and that we had to buy some favors for the men."

Mr. Jones (smiling broadly)—"Oh, I begin to see! If you had said buy at first I would have understood. So it's a check, eh?" Mrs. Brown-Jones (greatly relieved)—"Y-Y-Yes!"—Pack.

Dog with the Jim-Jams.

Edmond Gros is the owner of a bull-terrier which is pronounced the greatest embrate canine of his breed. Gros is a medical student, and as such he had gathered a number of specimens and preserved them in alcohol. His studies for examination came to an end some days ago, and having no further use for the specimens he had the jars and their contents removed to the cellar of his home for future disposal.

Sport, which is the name of the drink-loving dog, smelled out the alcohol and immediately proceeded to upset the jars, thereby breaking them and causing the spirits to form a pool, which he lapped up. Gros' attention was first called to what had happened by the peculiar antics of Sport. He howled during half the night, which was a strange contrast to his ordinary good behavior, and when Gros went down to see what was the matter he found him jumping about in the most unaccountable manner, snapping at the floor and the air, and howling all the while.

The dog recognized his master and sought shelter behind him, as though from some invisible foe. He was perfectly exhausted from the exercise he had gone through and fell asleep, only to awake a few minutes later and bite his own paws.

All these symptoms, as well as the empty specimen jars, were indications enough for the student to diagnose his first case as one of delirium tremens.

Sport grew better, but could not be coaxed back into the cellar, where he saw green-eyed rats, with blue tails and lots of teeth.—San Francisco Call.

He Had the Advantage.

An interesting story is told how George Westinghouse, the millionaire inventor, obtained \$1,000,000 when he needed it badly. When the Westinghouse Air-Brake Company was a new concern the directors gave to Mr. Westinghouse a paper vesting absolutely in his hands the power to fix the selling price of air-brakes. The object was to cripple competitors. When the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company was in trouble Mr. Westinghouse applied to the air-brake company for a loan of \$500,000. His application was refused and mention made of the fact that he owed the air-brake company \$650,000.

At the next meeting of the board Mr. Westinghouse produced the paper giving him the authority to fix prices. Its existence had been forgotten and the directors saw the importance of gaining possession of it. Attorneys were consulted to ascertain what could be done. All said that the only thing would be to make terms with Mr. Westinghouse. Then he was asked what he would take for the paper. He said \$1,000,000, stuck to the figure and got it. The directors who refused the loan of \$500,000 and then paid over \$1,000,000 don't like this story, but its truth is vouched for.—Philadelphia Times.

NEW MEATMARKET.

Fresh Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Butter and eggs kept constantly on hand.

Game of all kinds kept in Season.

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SAMPSON BROS. Cor. 6th St and Lincoln Ave PLATTSMOUTH, - NEBRASKA.

NEW HARDWARE STORE

S. E. HALL & SON Keep all kinds of builders hardware on hand and will supply contractors on most favorable terms

TIN ROOFING

Spouting and all kinds of work promptly done. Orders from the country solicited.

616 Pearl St. PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

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W. H. CUSHING, J. W. JOHNSON, President, Vice-President.

Citizens - Bank,

PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA Capital Paid in - \$50,000

F. R. Guthman, J. W. Johnson, E. S. Gruesel, Henry Eikenberry, M. W. Morgan, J. A. Connor, W. Wettenkamp, W. H. Cushing.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA Paid up capital \$50,000.00 Surplus 10,000.00

Banking Business

stocks, bonds, gold, government and local securities bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed on the certificates. Drafts drawn, available in any part of the United States and all the principal towns of Europe.

JOHN FITZGERALD, D. Hawksworth, President, Vice-President.

JULIUS PEPPERBERG.

MANUFACTURE OF AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CHOICEST BRANDS OF CIGARS

FULL LINE OF TOBACCO AND SMOKE'S ARTICLES always in stock

P. J. HANSEN

DEALER IN

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES

GLASS AND

QUEENSWARE.

Patronage of the Public Solicited.

C. MAYES

COUNTY - SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER

All orders left with the county clerk will be promptly attended to.

OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE, Plattsmouth, Nebraska

The population of Plattsmouth is about 10,000, and we would say at least one-half are troubled with some affection on the throat and lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs. Trial size free. Large bottle 50c and \$1. Sold by all druggists.