All persons indebted to the old firm of Weidmann & Brekenfeld are requested to call and settle immediately and avoid trouble.

To the Public.

The Y. L. R. R. A. have arranged with F. H. Thompson, of the Excelsior Library Bureau of Chicago, to add at least 300 volumes to their library each year for a term of five years, charging $6.25 for the whole term, $5 for four years, $3.75 for three years, $2.50 for two years, $1.50 for one year membership.

We bespeak a cordial reception for Mr. Thomas or his representative from every progressive or public spirited citizen and any person who is interested in education and mental culture. To start with our library will contain over 300 volumes of standard literature, comprising works of history, biography, science, religion education. poetry, fiction, references and miscellaneous. We will endeavor to satisfy your literary wants and trust as in the past you will favor us with your liberal patronage. tf

Y. L. R. R. A.
By order com.

The "Temple of Fame," to be given at the opera house next Friday is said to be, by those who have seen it is at other places, the best thing for home talent ever written. Seats on sale at J. P. Young; popular prices, 50, 35 and 25 cent. tf

Subscribe for THE HERALD, only 15 cents a week or 50 cents a month.

Notice to Debtors.

Any person owing me on account is requested to call and settle either by cash or note by March 1st.

tf J. FINLEY JOHNSON.

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of Weidman & Brekenfeld is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Weidman retiring and Mr. Brekenfeld continuing the business and assumes all indebtedness contracted by said firm. All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm will call and settle at theold stand.

GEO. P. WEIDMANN,
C. BREKENFELD.

February 4, 1892.

Gentlemen would not use "Blush of Roses" if it was a paint or powder, of course not. It is clear as water, no sediment to fill the pores of the skin. Its mission is to heal, cleanse and purify the complexion of every imperfection, and insures every lady and gentleman a clean, smooth complexion. Sold by O. H. Snyder. Price 75 cents.

Miles Nerve and Liver Pills.

Act on a new principle—regulating the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerve. A new discovery Dr. Miles' Pills specifily cure biliousness bad taste, torpid liver, piles constipation. Unequaled for men women, children, smallest, mildest surest! 50 doses, 25c. Samples free at F. G. Fricke & Co's.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1 For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it more or less half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it witu excellnnt results.—Oscar Ostum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A Great Surpriee

Is in store for all who use Kemp'f Balsan for the throat and lungs the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggits is authorized by the progrietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute and chronic coughs. All drugpists sell Kemp's Balsam. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

AN INTERVIEWER DAZED.

Senator Sanders, of Montana, Wanted to Know, You Know.

Most of the newspaper correspondents in Washington are of the opinion that Senator Sanders, of Montana, is an original somebody. One of the new men is deeply impressed with the Montana man's originality, says a writer in the Richmond *Times*. It seems that the recent arrival was desirous of interviewing the senator, and, meeting him at the Capitol, notified him that he expected a talk on the irrigation of arid lands. New, Colonel Sanders is a very pleasant man to know when you know him, but it happened that the correspondent and he had never met before.

"So you want to interview me?" said the senator.

The would-be interviewer nodded.

"Would you have any objection to letting me know who you are?" queried the colonel.

"Here is my card."

"Thank you, but even that doesn't give me the information I am looking for. Where were you born? Who was your father and who was your mother? Did either of them ever do anything calculated to earn the applause of men? Did you receive all the benefits which are supposed to spring from a common school education, or was knowledge pumped into you from academic and collegiate sources? Are you bright mentally, and do you know how to transfer your impressions to paper? Have you accomplished anything that would fairly entitle you to a reasonable amount of renown?"

The interviewer was dazed.

"I ask you these things," continued the colonel, "because I am very much in earnest. Why should I be interviewed by a man of whose ability, or lack of ability, I know nothing? I might talk to you most entertainingly; might conversationally outshine historic chatterers and promulgate ideas on which fortunes and nations might be upreared; but all this would avail me nothing if you were—excuse the term—a chump. I should appear like a fool. But if you are brainy and keen witted and able to write, it would not make much difference what I said. I could be as dull and as prosy as a Senator—no, I won't mention his name—and you would be able to so sketch my conversation that the world would admire and say, 'What a statesman!'

"It doesn't make much difference what the man who is being interviewed says; the main point is the interviewer. That's why I insist on knowing a newspaper man before I talk to him for publication."

tion might be costly.—*Good housekeeping.*

A Journey on the Volga.

Isabel F. Hapgood, the writer of the graphic paper, Count Tolstoi at Home, in the *Atlantic*, contributes to that magazine a paper called A Journey on the Volga. Of Kazan she says:

The Tatar quarter alone seemed to possess the requisite mystery and "local color." Here whole streets of tiny shops, ablaze with rainbow-hued leather goods, were presided over by taciturn, olive-skinned brothers of the Turks, who appeared almost handsome when seen thus in masses, with opportunities for comparison. Hitherto we had thought of the Tatars only as the old-clothes dealers, peddlers, horse-butchers and waiters of St. Petersburg and Moscow. Here the dignity of the prosperous merchants, gravely recommending their really well-dressed, well-sewed leather wares, bespoke our admiration.

The Tatar women, less easily seen, glided along the uneven pavements now and then, smoothly, but still in a manner to permit a glimpse of short, square feet encased in boots flowered with gay hues upon a green or rose-colored ground, and reaching to the knee. They might have been houris of beauty, but it was difficult to classify them, veiled as they were, and screened as to head and shoulders by striped green kaftans of silk, whose long sleeves depended from the region of their ears, and whose collar rested on the brow. What we could discern was that their black eyes wandered like the eyes of unveiled women, and that they were coquettishly conscious of our glances, though we were of their own sex.

We found nothing especially striking among the churches, unless one might reckon the Tatar mosques in the list; and, casting a last glance at Sumbeka's curious and graceful tower, we hired a cabman to take us to the river, seven versts away.

We turned our backs upon Kazan without regret, in the fervid heat of that midsummer morning. We did not shake its dust from our feet. When dust is ankle-deep that is not very feasible. It rose in clouds, as we met the long lines of Tatar carters, transporting flour and other merchandise to and from the wharves across the "dam" which connects the town, in summer low water, with Mother Volga. In spring floods Matushka Volga threatens to wash away the very walls of the Kremlin, and our present path is under water.

Edison Has a Rival in Maine.

A man in Caribou, Aroostook county, Maine, claims that he has discovered an electrical power in the earth by the means of which he is able, using electrical instruments which have been invented by himself, to transmit sounds for any distance. This is done simply by connecting wires with the earth at different points and making use of the positive and negative electrical currents in the earth. If this system can be properly utilized and developed it will do away with the use of all batteries. The Caribou man has his system working over a distance of about a mile in successful operation. If all that is claimed for this new discovery is realized it will cause a revolution in electrical science, and powers heretofore unknown, and therefore useless, will do the work now done by costly machinery.

A DETERMINED CLIENT.

How She Raised Funds for Her Suit and Exhorted Her Lawyer.

"My first case," said a well-known Harlem lawyer to a N. Y. *Commercial Advertiser* man, "was a very unique one. An Irish family of the name of Murphy, living up on the rocks in one of the fast disappearing remnants of Shanty-town, were fraudulently evicted from their tumbledown cabin by a rascally landlord. The practical head of the household was the wife, and she determined to fight the matter out. For three weeks the Murphys, children, furniture and all, lived in the back yard of their former home with nothing between them and heaven but a flimsy tent made of old sheets, while Mrs. Murphy tramped around town looking for a lawyer who would take their case for nothing.

"One day she charged into my office and told me her story with the stereotyped exactness that comes from frequent repetition. The case seemed to be a worthy one, and as I wasn't overburdened with work I agreed to take it free of charge and reinstate the Murphys in their dilapidated homestead. She wanted to get out a free summons against the landlord and waive several other small but necessary expenses, but I told her it would be more politic to pay these, as the total would not amount to $5.

"'Foive dollars!' she cried; 'divil a cint have the Murphys seen since me husband losht his job wan month ago, and the lasht blissed thing thim pawnbrokers 'll take they've got already.' When I offered to loan her the money she went into such a rage that I apologized abjectly. 'Be the powers!' she exclaimed, after pacing the floor for about ten minutes, 'I forgot wan thing! Wait, misther, an' I'll be back in an hour!'

"She kept her word, and just as I was closing up shop for the day she reappeared with her hands full of silver, which she poured upon my desk. 'Mrs. Murphy,' I queried, 'where did you get this? I thought your last valuable had been pawned?' 'Yis,' she replied, with a gleam of triumph in the gray eye, 'ivirything excipt the goat. I tuk auld Nanny, whose milk me childer has lived upon, over to the Kenneys, and they lint me $4.97 on her. There's the money, young man, and now, be the luv of hiviu, go in and bate McCarty!'

"I take pleasure in stating that McCarty was 'baten'."

The Secret of His Success.

"Mind reading!" he said. "Why, it's the simplest thing in the world. I've followed it as a business now for five years, and I don't recall that I have made a failure."

"You can read any one's mind?" asked the caller.

"Well, no; not exactly that," replied the long-haired professor; "but I can make any one think that I can do it, and that's just as good from a business point of view."

"Make them think so!"

"Certainly. I wouldn't like to have my system generally known, but I don't mind giving you an insight into it. You see, I put a man in a low arm-chair so that he can't get up easily and then I make some passes before his eyes and fix his mind on some certain thing; it makes no difference what. Then I pass my hand back and forth slowly across his forehead and finally let it rest in one place for a moment or so."

"I don't see what good all that does."

"Of course not. Neither does he. So I swipe him."

"Hit him?"

"Slap his face and tell him to stop that. Then I hit him again and tell him that I won't stand that from any man."

"What's that for?"

"What's it for? Hang it, man! What would you be thinking if I were going through all that foolishness with you?"

"That you were a scoundrelly fraud, a confidence man, or an inspired idiot."

"Precisely. Same with my victim. That's why he's satisfied when he gets the second swipe that I have read his thoughts. It's no trick at all when you know how to do it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Human Nature in a Street Car.

A Euclid avenue motor was the other day the scene of much mortification to a too hasty girl, considerable rage on the part of a peppery young man, and great amusement for everybody else. It was a crowded car and the youth was hanging on to a strap and standing just in front of the girl—toward whom was his back. Several men just in front of him and to his side pushed him in a very uncomfortable way back against the girl till the back of his leg rubbed against her knee. Then the car's motion enhanced the rubbing. The girl was disposed to take it as an insult, and as the rubbing became more pronounced she grew angrier. At length she determined upon action, and drawing out her hat pin prodded him in the leg. Just then the car gave a big lurch and the pin went way in.

"Wow!" yelled the young man. "What in h—— and d——n." Then turning and seeing the girl, whose pretty face did not molify him, "What do you mean by that, madam?"

"You were altogether too near me, sir," said the girl.

"Pshaw," said the injured one. "You might have been 80 years old for all I knew."

But perhaps the girl would not have cried if he hadn't added, just as the car stopped, „You're too fresh."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

All Questions Cheerfully Answered.

Housekeeper: "Have you any Mocha coffee?" Small dealer: "Yes, mum." "Genuine Mocha?" "Just imported, mum." "Import it yourself?" "Oh, yes, mum. I send my orders direct to the sultan, mum." "Humph! How much have you on hand?" "About sixty pounds, mum." "You have, eh? Sixty pounds? I read in the paper this very morning that not over fifty pounds of genuine Mocha reaches this country annually." "Yes, mum, that's true. I had 'bout ten pounds left over last year."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Taken Up.

Taken up at my farm 2½ miles south of Plattsmouth, Wednesday Februry 3rd, one yearling heifer calf and one yearling steer calf, both red marked with tip of left ear cut off and "V" cut on under side. Party may have same by paying for advertisement and proving ownership. BEN F. HORNING.

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

January is gone, yet some papers are still publishing those lists of marriageable young men.

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. 5

Church Howe has $100,000 invested in his Nemaha county stock farm and has 125 head of trotting horses.

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 Nervine cures headache, fits, etc.

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be with out Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it 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.

The girl's industrial school building at Geneva is well along toward completion, and is said to be admirably arrangek for its purpose.

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 neadache, neuralgia, sleeplessness, immoderate crying or laughing. These show a weak, nervous system for which there is no remedy equal to Restorative Nervine. Trial bottles and a fine book, containing many marvelous cures, free at F. G. Fricke & Co's., 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 person, 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.

The principal of the Ulysses schools has been arrested on the charge of unmetcifully beating his pupils.

Startling Facts.

The American people are rapidly becoming a rase of nervous wrecks and the followtng suggests, the best remedy: alphouso Humpfling, of Butler, Penn, swears that when his son was spechless from st. Vitus Dance Dr Miles great Restorative Nerving cured him. Mrs. J. L. Miller of Valprai and. J. D. Taolnr, of Logansport, Ind each gainced 20 pounds if an taking it. Mrs. H. A. Gardner, of Vastulr Ind, was cured of 40 to 50 convulsions easy and much aeadach, dizzness, bockach and nervous prostiation by one bottle. Trial bottle and fine boek of Nervous cures free at F. G. Fricke, & Co., who recomends this unequailed remedy.

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