

Tell your Laundress to use

SANTA CLAUS SOAP FOR

COLLARS AND CUFFS.

It is the proper thing, ye know my dear boy.

MADE ONLY BY N.K. FAIRBANK & CO. CHICAGO.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

A Cure for the Ailments of Man and Beast.

A long-tested pain reliever.

Its use is almost universal by the Housewife, the Farmer, the Stock Raiser, and by every one requiring an effective liniment.

No other application compares with it in efficacy.

This well-known remedy has stood the test of years, almost generations.

No medicine chest is complete without a bottle of MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Occasions arise for its use almost every day.

All druggists and dealers have it.

F. G. FRICKE & CO.

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

A Full and Complete line of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, and Oils.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES AND PURE LIQUORS

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours.

HENRY BOECK

The Leading FURNITURE DEALER



UNDERTAKR.

Constantly keeps on hand everything you need to furnish your house.

CORNER SIXTH AND MAIN STREET
Plattsmouth - Neb.

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE INTERNATIONAL NEW FROM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED. Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended. Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions. Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

PATENTS PROCURED

Specialized in Mechanical and Electrical. American & Foreign Patents. S. J. Baird, Springfield, Missouri.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.

Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.

Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

FOR MEN ONLY YOUNG MEN & OLD MEN

GET IN THE TOILS OF THE SERPENTS OF DISEASE. Make heroic efforts to free themselves, but not knowing how to successfully SHAKE OFF THE HORRID SNAKES they give up in despair and sink into an early grave. What a REGRET. There is HELP!

OUR NEW BOOK sent free, post-paid, (read) for a limited time explains the philosophy of Diseases and Accidents of the Organs of Man, and how by HOME TREATMENT, by methods exclusively our own, the worst cases of Lost or Falling Sperm, General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses, Stunted or Strained Organs can be cured. Breaks in a day. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY made plain to all interested. You notify from 50 States, Territories and Foreign Countries. You can write them. For Book, full explanation and price, address ERIC MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

SCHIFFMANN'S Asthma Cure Never fails to give instant relief in the worst cases, and effects a cure where others fail. Sold FREE of charge or by Mail. Address DR. S. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

THE FIREMAN'S MOTHER.

In the famous Chickamauga vale, Where the grape moss trails and the cypress shades, Lived a poor old mother, whose woeful wail Now moans with the pines.

Last night at McVors a derailed train—(This brief, brutal message the wire thrilled North from Atlanta) and Richard McClain, The fireman, was killed.

Only a fireman, so this will do, Briefly to tell to the mother heart, With a three line paragraph, terse and true, To strike like a dart.

That never more need she set a light In her country home on the window sill That would say to her boy going by in the night, "Your mother is well."

These three short lines in the morning press Told not that a mother watched in vain For the son, who never again would pass Her horse, on the train.

And now, when the rushing train goes by, In that dark vale where the shadows lie, No more will his answering signals say, "I remember thee."

—Miriam Baird Buck in *Arkansas Traveler.*

A SPECULATION.

"I tell you, sir, I will not give my sanction unless by the 1st of next month you can show me a balance at your banker's of \$5,000 or securities in your own name to that value."

"But, Mr. Saymour, where do you think I am to get \$5,000 from in less than a month? Nellie and I are both young and can afford to wait for better times. I am confidential clerk to one of the best firms of stockbrokers, and have every reason to believe I shall one day become a partner. My salary from them is \$250, and my old uncle allows me \$100 a year and looks upon me as his heir. What more can you want?"

"It is of no use prolonging the discussion, Mr. Bartley. It is for your own sakes I do this. When my daughter marries I shall settle \$10,000 upon her, and I think her husband ought to have at least \$5,000. If, as I said before, you have that sum by the 1st of April next, I will sanction your engagement. If not, I shall use every means in my power to bring about her marriage with Captain Tredegar, and in the meantime shall send her off to my sister in Scotland out of your way."

With these words he touched the bell, thus intimating that the interview was at an end.

Mr. Saymour was chief partner in the firm of Saymour, Giveless & Co., stock brokers, and was reported to be worth a million, but there were city men who whispered that he was in rather a shaky state just now owing to heavy speculations on his own account, and that he would probably be in want of a few thousands before the next settling day.

When I left Mr. Saymour's office in Victoria street I wandered about for two hours, hardly knowing where I was going. I was unable to concentrate my thoughts upon anything definite. All I could think about was \$5,000. Everything around me seemed to say the same thing. The very sound of the wheels of the omnibuses and cabs seemed to suggest, "\$5,000, or Nellie is lost." I felt that I must have the money if I committed a crime to obtain it.

At last I called a cab and drove to my chambers. When I was seated in an easy chair by the side of a bright fire, with my pipe in full swing, I tried to think the matter over calmly. The only hope I could think of was my Uncle John, but it was like depending on a broken reed, indeed. He had always cautioned me against getting married at all, and pointed to himself with pride as one who had had next to nothing to do with women all his life; but before I went to bed I had made up my mind to run down to Eltham on the morrow and see him.

I wrote a note to the office saying that I felt rather indisposed that evening (which was quite true) and should probably not be in the city in the morning.

Next morning, after a restless night, the chance of my uncle acceding to my request seemed smaller than ever, but there was no other hope, and I must face him and make the best of it. At breakfast I took up the paper as was my wont, and glanced down the money article. Suddenly an idea flashed across my mind. Being on the Stock exchange I knew that fortunes were made and lost every month; why shouldn't I try and make \$5,000 by speculating in some stock? The more I thought of it the better I liked it.

Of course I knew it was risky; I couldn't do it in my own name without coming to the knowledge of my firm, and they wouldn't tolerate that sort of thing for a moment, and whatever plan I adopted I knew if things didn't go as I wished I should be ruined. But life without Nellie wasn't worth living, and I must have her at any cost.

The first thing to decide was the best stock in which to speculate. The markets were very quiet just now, with the exception of the South African Mining market, in which there had been lately quite a "boom."

One company in particular had caused a great sensation. This was the Great Cumberland Diamond mines, whose ten pound shares were quoted at twenty-five pounds. The company was supposed to have a most valuable property in south Africa, and although only started six months previously had already paid a dividend of 20 per cent., and the future dividends were expected to be as high as 30 or 35 per cent. That they had paid the 20 per cent. dividend was quite true, as I had received that on the few shares I held myself; but whether it was paid out of the profits or otherwise I did not know.

What I did know was that if any adverse report of the mine came over the price of the shares would inevitably drop quicker than it had risen. I therefore determined to confine my operations to Great Cumberland. Of course it would be sheer speculation, and there are people who say this is no better than robbery, and although I can't say I quite agree with them, I don't in any degree uphold the practice. It is one of the greatest evils of the age, but in my case I felt the end would justify the means.

But how was I, alone and unaided, to affect the market?

What I wanted was some startling information, damaging to the prospects of the mine, to be communicated to the London financial papers. Any one who knows anything about Stock exchange business knows that in some stocks the most trivial telegram will immediately cause a rise or fall of several points. I had fixed upon the great Cumberland company because I knew the shares were held principally by dealers and speculators and not by the outside public. My conscience thus was easier.

After breakfast I settled to go off at once to Eltham and see my uncle, and if, as I expected, he would not give me the money I would write to my friend, George Whymark, in Cape Town, tell him how I was situated and ask for his help. I knew that George would do anything in his power to help me. We had been schoolfellows and always firm friends, and a year previously he had gone out to South Africa, partly on account of his health and partly to make his fortune—if he could. We had no secrets and had sworn always to help each other whenever the help was asked for, even at our own personal inconvenience and loss.

I went down to my uncle's place, put the whole matter before him, and asked him to lend me the \$5,000. As I expected, he was very angry at first and tried to persuade me to let the whole affair drop. He said if I didn't get the money Mr. Saymour would withhold his consent. This wouldn't be my fault, and I could thus withdraw honorably. Of course, I scornfully rejected such advice.

"Well, Harold," he said, "I am very grieved to think that after all my advice you have made a fool of yourself at twenty-six years of age. But it shall make no difference in the future, my boy. I shall leave you all my money. But at present, even if I would, I couldn't realize \$5,000 without great loss, as all my capital is locked up in various speculative undertakings, and I must say that for your own sake I am glad that you can't get the money."

I thanked him for his kindness and went back to town.

That evening I wrote a long letter to George Whymark and told him everything and asked for his help. I told him I wanted a telegram dispatched to some leading paper in London, saying that things were decidedly wrong with the Great Cumberland Diamond mines, or something to that effect. This seemed very simple, but I didn't disguise from George that it wasn't altogether in accordance with the law, although I believe things like it are done very often in the world of speculation. I told George that I left the matter in his hands, but asked him for the sake of our great friendship to help me if he conscientiously could.

It would take three weeks for the letter to reach George. It was now the 2d of the month, and the last settling day was on the 30th, so if George did as I asked him as soon as he got my letter it would leave about five days for the operations. I lived in a state of feverish excitement for the next fortnight or so. I knew that if George was unable to help me, or if the market did not go as I wished, I should be ruined for life, and have to relinquish all hope of Nellie. I had not seen her since the evening of the interview with her father, but received a note from her three days after, saying she was that day starting for Scotland and would be away about six weeks. She told me to cheer up, as she knew all would come right in the end. I wished I could have felt as sanguine.

On the morning of the 17th the senior partner of my firm came to me with an open letter in his hand.

"Here is a letter from Mr. Duncan, of Eltham, asking us to sell 1,000 shares in the Great Cumberland mine for next account. He mentions your name as a reference. Do you know anything about him?"

I knew all about the letter, as it was one I had written myself and posted from Eltham.

"Oh, yes," I said, "that is all right. He is a friend of my uncle's. He mentioned the other evening that he wanted to deal in Great Cumberlands, and I advised him to do business through us."

"Well, you had better see to it, as I have to attend two meetings this morning."

During the day I managed to dispose of 1,000 shares at prices ranging from £24 10s. to £25 10s. per share, and had the contract notes made out and posted to W. Duncan, Esq., Castle Hotel, Eltham, the proprietor of which I knew very well, and with whom I had arranged to have any letters so addressed forwarded to myself. On Wednesday the 23d, I received a telegram from George with the two words "On Friday." Words cannot express how relieved I felt. I knew George would do nothing by halves, and I felt almost sure of success.

That afternoon I left the office early and went down to Eltham and dined at the Castle Hotel. After dinner I wrote a letter, which I addressed to my firm, Messrs. Pritchard & Co., and arranged with the landlord to have it posted on the morrow, in order to be delivered in the city first post on Friday morning.

On Friday I seized the paper and glanced hurriedly down the money article. "Yes! it was there sure enough."

"We received a communication last evening to the effect that the Yarangia River district in South Africa was flooded and that great damage had been done to the Great Cumberland Diamond company's property. The mine was flooded and it was feared 100 workmen were drowned. The loss to the company was believed to be irretrievable."

This I knew was bound to make the shares fall. You may be sure I felt in a great state of excitement, but I tried to look as unconcerned as possible when I arrived at the office.

About 10:30 Mr. Pritchard came to me with a letter.

"Here is another letter from Mr. Duncan asking us to buy in the 1,000 Great Cumberlands for him. I suppose he is all right, but it looks very much like speculation. I see there is a bad report of the mine in the paper this morning, so he will get them cheap. One would think he knew something about the telegram. However, that has nothing to do with us. Don't be in too great a hurry to buy; the price is sure to drop."

On my way to the Stock exchange I called at the office of the Great Cumberland company and asked if they knew anything about the telegram published that morning. They said they had received the same information, but thought there was some mistake. They were taking steps to have it confirmed.

When I arrived at the exchange I went straight to the mining market, and, as I expected, found it in a state of the wildest excitement. Every one was asking questions about Great Cumberlands. All the dealers were sellers. "Great Cumberlands!" "Great Cumberlands!" "I sell 100 at 23; I sell 200 at 22½. Any buyers?" and such like.

I waited and watched closely. The price went down every minute, until presently I heard a man offer 300 at 21. I bought them. I noticed several dealers eyed me suspiciously, and one asked me if I knew anything. I answered, "No, but we have an order from a client to buy." Presently a dealer offered a parcel of 500 at 19½. I took them at once. The other 200 I had no difficulty in obtaining in small lots at about £19 to £19 10s. I went back to the office and reported to Mr. Pritchard that Great Cumberlands had dropped five or six points, and told him I had bought 1,000 shares for Mr. Duncan at an average price of about 20.

I had the contract notes posted that day to Mr. Duncan. On going through the account I found that after deducting brokerage and all expenses there was a clear profit of £5,350.

I had thus gained my end. On settling day it would only be necessary to pass on the names from the firms I had sold to the firms I had bought from, and post a check for the difference to Mr. Duncan, which of course was the same as posting it to myself.

The next morning a telegram was published by the company notifying that the information published the day before was exaggerated. The Yarangia district had not been touched. On the strength of this the shares in a few days regained their former quotation.

I wrote to George, told him of my success and thanked him for what he had done.

On the 1st of April I called Mr. Saymour. He seemed rather surprised to see me, but was very polite.

"Mr. Saymour," I said, "when I asked you for your daughter's hand a month ago you said you would only give your sanction on condition that by today I was worth at least \$5,000. I have called to inform you that the amount of my balance at my banker's is now \$5,785. I therefore presume there will now be no objection to our engagement?"

"Well, Mr. Bartley," he said, "I am surprised, but also pleased, because, as I said last month, I have no personal objection to you as a son-in-law. I will write at once and fetch Nellie back. But how did you manage to make \$5,000 in a month?"

"Well, you know, sir, on the Stock exchange it is very easy to make or lose \$5,000."

He laughed and said: "You have been lucky this time, but take my advice and don't go in for 'plunging.'"

"I don't mean to, Mr. Saymour, but desperate cases require desperate means."

"I expect you thought me very mercenary, Harold, but I must now tell you why I made that stipulation. People suppose I am very wealthy, but lately I have lost heavily, and am now in want of a few thousands for a week or two and haven't any available security to offer."

"Will you lend me your \$5,000 for a month? You shall have it back with interest, and when you marry I will keep my promise and settle £10,000 on Nellie."

"You are quite welcome to the money," I said. "All I want is Nellie."

We were engaged six months, and have now been married three months, but I haven't yet regretted my first and only speculation. I didn't tell Nellie all the facts of the case. She thinks it was owing to a lucky rise in one of my small investments that I was enabled to satisfy my father, and I don't think it necessary to undeceive her.—New York World.

ALITTLE GIRLS EXPERIENCE in a Light House.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach Mich, and are blessed with a daughter, four years. Last April she taken down with Measles, followed with dreadful Cough and turned into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere handful of bones."

Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at F. G. Fricke Drugstore.

The Homeliest Man in Plattsmouth

As well as the handsomest, an others are invited to call on our druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

How's This!

We offer 100 dollars reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co. Props, Toledo, Ohio.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out an obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo Ohio, Wadding Kinnear & Tarvin, Wholesale druggist Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, action directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists; Testimonials free. □

One Fare for the Round Trip.

The B. & M. will sell round trip tickets for one fare to Hot Springs, Arkansas, on the following occasions: Meeting of the Government Reservation Improvement association, April 12. Tickets will be sold April 7 and 8, inclusive; final return limit, May 10.

District meeting Southern and Central Turnverein, May 9 to 10. Tickets will be sold May 6 and 7, inclusive; final return, June 10.

Annual meeting general assembly of the Southwestern Presbyterian church, May 10. Tickets will be sold May 10 and 17, inclusive; limit to return, June 15.

For further information inquire at ticket office.

F. LATHAM

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, Fifth and Sixth, Father Canby, Services: Mass at 8 and 10, School at 2:30, with benediction.

CHRISTIAN.—Corner Locust and Eight, Services morning and evening, Edg. Galloway pastor. Sunday School 10 A. M.

EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's Church, corner and Vine, Rev. H. B. Burgess, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday at 2:30 P. M.

GERMAN METHODIST.—Corner Sixth & Granite, Rev. Hirt, Pastor. Services: 10 and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 10:30 A. M.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services in new church on Sixth and Granite sts. Rev. J. T. I. pastor. Sunday school at 9:30. Free at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. The Y. R. S. of this church meets Sabbath evening at 7:15 in the basement of the church. All are invited to attend meetings.

FIRST METHODIST.—Sixth St., between Broadway and D., Rev. F. R. D. pastor. Services: 11 A. M., 8:00 P. M. Sunday 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.—Corbet Mall, Ninth, Rev. White, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 9:30 A. M.

SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite between Fifth and Sixth.

COLORED BAPTIST.—M. Olive, Oak, Tenth and Eleventh, Rev. A. R. Rose, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Meeting Wednesday evening.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.—Rooms in Waterman block, Main street. Free meeting for men only every Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rooms open week from 8:30 A. M. to 9:30 P. M.

SOUTH PARK TABERNACLE.—Rev. J. Wood, Pastor. Services: Sunday 9:30 A. M.; Freeing, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. Prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir practice Friday night. All are welcome.

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

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for C Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fe Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, money refunded. Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by F. G. Fricke

Lincoln, Blair, Beatrice and Ke ney now have each two kinds gold cure.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, or you wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning, you are taking the first step into nervous prostration. You need a nerve tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal health condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle of Price 50c, at F. G. Fricke & Co. drugstore.

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

Fort Sidney is to have a new detachment of troops, the twenty-first infantry being ordered to New York forts.

ALITTLE GIRLS EXPERIENCE in a Light House.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach Mich, and are blessed with a daughter, four years. Last April she taken down with Measles, followed with dreadful Cough and turned into a fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere handful of bones."

Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at F. G. Fricke Drugstore.

The Homeliest Man in Plattsmouth

As well as the handsomest, an others are invited to call on our druggist and get free a trial bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is selling entirely upon its merits and is guaranteed to relieve and cure all chronic and acute coughs, asthma, bronchitis and consumption. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

How's This!

We offer 100 dollars reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co. Props, Toledo, Ohio.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out an obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo Ohio, Wadding Kinnear & Tarvin, Wholesale druggist Toledo Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, action directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists; Testimonials free. □

One Fare for the Round Trip.

The B. & M. will sell round trip tickets for one fare to Hot Springs, Arkansas, on the following occasions: Meeting of the Government Reservation Improvement association, April 12. Tickets will be sold April 7 and 8, inclusive; final return limit, May 10.

District meeting Southern and Central Turnverein, May 9 to 10. Tickets will be sold May 6 and 7, inclusive; final return, June 10.

Annual meeting general assembly of the Southwestern Presbyterian church, May 10. Tickets will be sold May 10 and 17, inclusive; limit to return, June 15.

For further information inquire at ticket office.

F. LATHAM