

THE SUN WILL CEASE.

A TIME MUST COME WHEN HEAT FROM THE SUN MUST CEASE.

Measuring Man's Days to Come—The Great Orb of Light and Life May Last 5,000,000 Years, but Not 10,000,000. The Secret of the Sun's Heat.

It seems to be worth while to collect together what may be said on the subject of the duration of life on the globe. It is a noteworthy fact that the possibility of the continued existence of the human race depends fundamentally upon the question of heat. If heat, or what is equivalent to heat, does not last, then man cannot last, either. There is no shirking this plain truism.

Of course it is obvious that the available heat generally comes from the sun. So far as the coal goes, we have already observed that as it is limited to quantity it can afford no perennial supply. Doubtless there is in the earth some quantity of other materials capable of oxidation or of undergoing other chemical change, in the course of which and as an incident of such change heat is evolved. The amount of heat that can possibly arise from such sources is strictly limited. There is in the entire earth just a certain number of units of heat possible from such combinations, but after the combination has been effected there cannot be any more heat from this source.

Then as to the internal heat of the earth due to the incandescent state of its interior. Here there is no doubt a large store of energy, but still it is of limited quantity, and it is also on the wane. This heat is occasionally copiously liberated by volcanoes, but ordinarily the transit of heat from the interior to the surface and its discharge from thence by radiation is a slow process. It is, however, sufficient for our present purpose to observe that slow though the escape may be, it is incessantly going on. There is only a definite number of units of heat contained in the interior of the earth at this moment, and as they are gradually diminishing, and as there is no source from whence the loss can be replenished, there is here no supply of warmth that can be relied on permanently.

It goes without saying that the welfare of the human race is necessarily connected with the continuance of the sun's beneficent action. If the sun ever ceases to shine, then must it be certain that there is a term beyond which human existence, or indeed organic existence of any type whatever, cannot any longer endure on earth.

But we have grounds for knowing as a certainty that the sun cannot escape from the destiny that sooner or later overtakes the spendthrift. In his interesting studies of this subject Professor Langley gives a striking illustration of the rate at which the solar heat is being squandered at this moment. He remarks that the great coal fields of Pennsylvania contain enough of the precious mineral to supply the wants of the United States for 1,000 years. If all that tremendous accumulation of fuel were to be extracted and burned in one vast conflagration the total quantity of heat that would be produced would no doubt be stupendous, and yet, says this authority who has taught us so much about the sun, all the heat developed by that terrific coal fire would not be equal to that which the sun pours forth in the thousandth part of each single second.

When we reflect that this expenditure of heat has been going on not alone for the centuries during which the earth has been the abode of man, but also for those periods which we cannot estimate except by saying that they are doubtless millions of years during which there has been life on the globe, then indeed we begin to comprehend how vast must have been the capital of heat with which the sun started on his career.

And yet we feel certain that the incessant radiation from the sun must be producing a profound effect on its stores of energy. The only way of reconciling this with the total absence of evidence of the expected changes is to be found in the supposition that such is the mighty mass of the sun, such the prodigious supply of heat, or what is equivalent to heat that it contains, that the grand transformation through which it is passing proceeds at a rate so slow that during the ages accessible to our observations the results achieved have been imperceptible. But the energy of the system is as surely declining as the energy of the clock declines as the weight runs down.

It seems that the sun has already dissipated about four-fifths of the energy with which it may have originally been endowed. At all events, it seems that, radiating energy at its present rate, the sun may hold out for 4,000,000 years, or for 5,000,000 years, but not for 10,000,000 years. Here, then, we discern in the remote future a limit to the duration of life on this globe. We have seen that it does not seem possible for any other source of heat to be available for replenishing the waning stores of the luminary. It may be that the heat was originally imparted to the sun as the result of some great collision between two bodies which were both dark before the collision took place, so that, in fact, the two dark masses coalesced into a vast nebula from which the whole of our system has been evolved. Of course it is always conceivable that the sun may be reinvigorated by a repetition of a similar startling process.

It is, however, hardly necessary to observe that so terrific a convulsion would be fatal to life in the solar system. Neither from the heavens above nor from the earth beneath does it seem possible to discover any rescue for the human race from the inevitable end. The race is as mortal as the individual, and, so far as we know, its span cannot under any circumstances be run out beyond a number of millions of years which can be told on the fingers of both hands, and probably on the fingers of one.—Robert S. Ball in *Fortnightly Review*.

LIZARDS IN SINGAPORE.

The Cold, Clammy Creatures Get Into Bedrooms by Scores.

There are lizards in Singapore—large, scampering, suddenly dropping things, of all sorts of colors. You see them on the walls of your hotel, in the sunshine, and admire them. At evening, sitting with fan and iced drinks, one suddenly falls on you, and it is colder than your toddy. How can any organism bred in this scorching spot be so cold?

You go to bed, you and your wife. Each has a canopied couch, rods remote from the other, for sleeping apartments are ample. You stretch out on a light mattress over which is one sheet. For upper covering pull up the darkness and draw the mosquito nets. There is no need of a sheet over you any more than there is for a warming pan.

The night orchestra, strange sounds of tropic insects and trees and airs outside, finally lulls you asleep. Presently—plunk! and then a scampering of some nimble clawed thing on the floor near your bed. My lady, over at the other side of the vast waste of chamber, squeals, "A mouse!"

You assure her that it couldn't be mice. "Mice don't fall from the ceiling like a lump of mud. It's only the lizards!"

This cheerful information elicits no squeal. With mice out of the question, what woman would not be brave? There is a hush in the distant couch, a silence too still for sleep. You know your partner lies over yonder listening hard for more lizards. Presently there are more little dull thuds. The lizards seem to be falling in several places. They seem to be chasing each other or some venomous prey or possibly making away with your shoes.

When one is fagged out with sight-seeing, to lie awake in inky darkness in the midst of a lizard carnival is a little hard on the nerves. Ah, something is pulling at the canopy of your bed, as if a young kitten were trying to climb it!

There comes a very subdued voice from the distant corner: "This is awful. Won't you get up and strike a light?" "And step on the bloom in cold beasts with my bare feet! You try it; you're nearer the matches than I!"

"But we can't lie here like this. Call somebody!"

And one of the omnipresent "boys," who seems to have been on guard at the threshold, comes softly in. "The lizards will not hurt you, lady. They catch the mosquitoes and spiders. Sometimes they get under the nets on the bed; but don't you mind." Reassuring, very; but madame was ready for one tropic dawn hours before it came.—*Buffalo Express*.

Dr. Talmage Tells a Story.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage tells with great gusto the following experience, which he attributes to his brother, also a clergyman:

"He had just recovered from a long spell of sickness," says Dr. Talmage, "and weak in body, emaciated and pallid, he was walking slowly along a street near his home when he was accosted by a big, burly fellow, who said to him cheerfully:

"Say, is your name Smith—Jim Smith?"

"No," replied my brother, "my name is Talmage."

"Well, I didn't know. I'm looking for a man named Smith. They say he lives near here. He's dying of consumption, and I thought as soon as I clapped eyes on you that you might be the man."

"Sir," said my brother, "I am a clergyman, and I may look thin and pale, but you must not judge of consumption by that. In my time, now, I've preached funeral sermons over scores of fellows just as big as you. Apoplexy, you know, catches you big fellows every time. I hope I shall not be called upon."

"But," says Dr. Talmage, "the big fellow did not wait to hear my brother to the end."—*New York Herald*.

A Paris Ragpickers' Colony.

In the Rue Mercadet, near the outskirts of Paris, is a vast open space surrounded by a ragged stone wall. The ground is littered with rubbish, a few stunted trees and shrubs, a long, straggling line of low, rickety dwellings—this is the "Cite Maupy," a famous colony of ragpickers. They have been their own architects and builders, and the hovels are curiosities; they have utilized paving stones, the sheet iron signs of insurance companies, and even sardine cans; but there is a picturesque quality to these humble dwellings, and they surely do not lack color and neither do the inhabitants; there is a real contentment, for one; at least she says she is. A poor cripple has sold his body to the Academie de Medicin, while they cheat themselves of their prey by giving him a pension to help him live.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

When Animals Are Ill.

Said a prominent veterinarian: "Animals when sick are the most helpless and appreciative of all creatures, and the way of administering relief and medicine in many instances is as novel as it is effective. The most savage and revengeful animals during spells of severe pain are as docile and tractable as a child. Relief must come from a human being and come quickly, and they seem to know it. The most vicious horse when groaning with pain would allow a mere child to administer relief, and many of the wild animals when in sickness seem to forget their savage instincts."—*Philadelphia Press*.

Harmless Foods.

Dr. White, of Harvard university, declares tomatoes and oatmeal to be harmless and valuable foods, and points at the simple fact that the only danger in eating buckwheat lies in the fact that it is likely to be served up hot in the form of improperly cooked cakes. These may, and are very likely to upset the digestion.—*Pittsburg Bulletin*.

Dead Loads of Fun.

First Boy—Have you any fun?
Second Boy—He, he! Dead loads. We've got a can o' nitroglycerin under a ole hat, an we're waitin for somebody to come long an kick it.—*Good News*.

Ensor Liqueur Cure.

To those seeking a rescue from liquors curse or other evil habits brought about by morphine, tobacco etc. The Ensor Institute at South Omaha offers one of the most reliable and best places to go with the absolute certainty of a permanent cure. Write or visit the institute.

A Sensible Man.

Would use Kemp's balsam for the throat and lungs, it is curing more cases coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles, than any other remedy. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a sample bottle free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

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 with excellent results.—Oscar Ostum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago Ill.

Wanted:—An energetic man to manage branch office. Only a few dollars needed. Salary to start \$75 per month and interest in business. The Western Co., Kansas City, Mo.

Some Foolish People

allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They say "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free. At all druggists.

The wisdom of him who journeyeth is known by the line he selects; the judgment of the man who takes the "Burlington Route" to the cities of the east, the south, and the west, is never impeached. The inference is plain. Magnificent Pullman sleepers, elegant reclining chair cars and world-famous dining cars on all through trains. For information address the agent of the company at this place, or write to J. Francis, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at F. G. Fricke & Co. Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00

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.

Itch on human and horses animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's sanitary lotion. This never fails. Sold F. G. Fricke & Co. druggist, Plattsmouth.

For years the editor of the Burlington Junction, (Mo.) Post, has been subject to cramp colic fits of indigestion, which prostrated him for several hours and unfitted him for business for two or three days. For the past year he has been using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy whenever occasion required, and it has invariably given him prompt relief. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by F. G. Fricke & Co., druggists.

According to the census of 1890, Chicago takes rank, by virtue of her population of 1,098,576 people, as the eighth largest city on the globe. Most of us desire, at one time or another, to visit a city in which so many persons find homes, and, when we do, we can find no better line than the "Burlington Route." Three fast and comfortable trains daily. For further information address the agent of the company at this place, or write to J. Francis, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Omaha, Nebraska.

The Missouri Pacific will sell round trip tickets May 9 to 14 inclusive, to Portland, Oregon, the Presbyterian general assembly being held there May 19 to June 2. Tickets good until May 19 and returning inside 90 days at \$60, going via one route and returning via another. Apply at ticket office for particulars.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Castle, Wis was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven bottles Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, Co., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by F. G. Fricke & Co.

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, 14k. between Fifth and Sixth. Father Carney, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday School at 2:30, with benediction.

CHRISTIAN.—Corner Lombard and Eighth Sts. Services morning and evening. Elder A. Galloway pastor. Sunday School 10 A. M.

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

GERMAN METHODIST.—Corner Sixth St. and Granite. Rev. H. L. Pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 10:30 A. M.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services in new church, corner Sixth and Granite Sts. Rev. J. T. Baird, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30; preaching at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. The Y. R. S. C. E. of this church meets every Sabbath evening at 7:15 in the basement of the church. All are invited to attend these meetings.

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

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner Main and Ninth. Rev. W. H. pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday school 9:30 A. M.

SWEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

COLORED BAPTIST.—Mt. Olive, Oak, between Tenth and Eleventh. Rev. A. Rossell, pastor. Services: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

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

SOUTH PARK TABERNACLE.—Rev. J. M. Wood, pastor. Services: Sunday School, 9 A. M.; preaching, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.; prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir practice Friday night. All are welcome.

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and 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, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternative. Your appetite returns, good digestion is restored, and the liver and kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c, at F. G. Fricke & Co's drugstore.

All Little Girls Experience 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.

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 business transactions and financially able to carry out an obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo Ohio, Walding Kinnan & 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. □

HENRY BOECK
The Leading
FURNITURE DEALER
— AND —



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

CORNER SIXTH AND MAIN STREET
Plattsmouth - Neb

Lumber Yard
THE OLD RELIABLE.

W. A. WATERMAN & SON
PINE LUMBER!

Shingles, Lath, Sash,
Doors, Blinds
Can supply every demand of the city.
Call and get terms. Fourth street
in rear of opera house.



RIDE A COCKHORSE, TO CHICAGO OF COURSE, TO GET SOME OF SANTA CLAUS SOAP WHICH IS BOSS. ITS MERITS FOR CLEANING AND WASHING THE CLOTHES, ASSURE IT A WELCOME WHEREVER IT GOES.
FAIRBANK'S
SANTA CLAUS SOAP
IS THE BEST FOR EVERY HOUSEHOLD USE.
ALL GROCERS KEEP IT.
MADE ONLY BY
N.K. FAIRBANK & CO.
CHICAGO.

GO - TO -
I. PEARLEMAN'S
GREAT MODERN
House Furnishing Emporium.

WHERE you can get your house furnished from kitchen to parlor and at easy terms. I handle the world renowned Haywood baby carriages, also the latest improved Reliable Process Gasoline stove. Call and be convinced. No trouble to show goods.

I. Pearleman,
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE } PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

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.

TRY THE
H;E;R;A;L;D

Advertising - and - Job - Work
Full Information And Rates On Application.

A. B. KNOTS
BUSINESS MANAGER.

301 Cor Fifth and Vine St.
PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA

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.