

Professor Ernst Curtius, the famous Greek scholar and archeologist of the University of Berlin, announced a few months ago that he had discovered that the Greek sculptors always made the eyes of men fuller and rounder than those of women. The alleged discovery was considered important, as it was believed that it would lead to a proper classification of many of the unidentified heads of Greek statues. The hopes, however, seem to have been premature, despite the fact that Curtius, who has been called "The Modern Greek," favored them.

Dr. Greef, of Berlin, in a recent lecture delivered before the Prussian Academy of Science, declared that Curtius' conclusions were wrong, as he had found flat, narrow eyes—those of women, according to Curtius—in the heads of Greek statues of men. He had also measured plastic representations of women with large, full eyes. In nature, he added, there was no difference between the eyes of men and women. He had examined recently in Berlin the eyes of a hundred members of each sex and had found that they were the same in shape, size and form. He thus upheld the theories of Zinn and Sommering that the Greek sculptors who gave a greater fullness to the eyes of men than to those of women did not follow the conditions of nature.—New York Tribune.

#### Plenty of Game in Maine.

There has not been a year for some time when game was as plenty and when so little game has been killed and destroyed as during the past winter. One reason is that the snow in many localities has not been deep, and at the same time it has been hard, holding up the deer and caribou and giving them a chance to protect themselves by flight. Another reason is that the guides and hunters have learned that it is for their interest to leave the game alone, especially during the deep snows. I have made it a point to see many of them in the early part of the winter, and tried to make them understand that it is for their interest for us to keep a good stock of fish and game, as they would get more business during the guiding season.

The most of the game that has been killed the past winter has been killed in the back settlements, hunters using dogs to catch deer. There has been a story of ninety moose killed near our border line, in township 5, range 18. I believe the most of this yarn is false. I have been within a day's walk of the township this winter and I did not learn of any such business. In fact there are not moose enough in that locality. It is near the Canada line, and this same report comes from there every year.—Cor. Portland (Me.) Press.

#### Beekeepers and the Government.

Foreign bees without pedigrees may be admitted to the United States free of duty. The secretary of the treasury has so decided. Until the last tariff bill was passed bees from abroad came in gratis, as "animals imported for breeding purposes." The McKinley law declared that this ruling should only apply to animals "regularly entered in recognized herd books." Accordingly, bees were assessed 20 per cent. ad valorem, because they had no pedigrees. The beekeepers protested and carried their point.

Some time ago the postoffice department declared that bees were "unavailable," on the ground that they would be likely to sting people if they got loose. The beekeepers secured the recall of this regulation, by proving that the packages employed could not be broken.—Washington Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

#### Little Fear of Indian Troubles.

A gentleman at Rosebud agency writes that the reports of dissatisfaction among the Indians there have been greatly exaggerated. Since his arrival there two weeks ago he has traveled quite extensively through the various Indian camps and thinks the Indians never exhibited a more peaceful frame of mind than at present. Never did they take hold of work more readily or more extensively, and never did they take more interest in the care of their stock than the past winter, as can plainly be seen by the condition of horses and cattle this spring. So far as dissatisfaction with rations is concerned, if there is any such, the white employees hear nothing of it.—Cor. Minneapolis Journal.

#### Confederate Coins.

There has recently been some inquiry as to whether the Confederate government coined any gold. The question was referred to the Hon. Charles C. Jones, Jr., of Augusta, who telegraphs as follows: "The Confederate States, as I now remember, coined and issued no gold. A few experimental half dollars in silver were struck, but they did not pass into circulation."—Charleston News and Courier.

#### A Circus Tumbler Has a Fall.

A dispatch from Warsaw, Ind., says: "Charles Neff, a laborer in Lakeside park, while engaged in trimming a tree fell from its top to the ground, a distance of sixty feet, and was uninjured. Neff is an old circus tumbler, and the agility learned in the ring saved his life. He fell on his hands and rebounded in the air ten feet, alighting on his feet without a scratch."

A lawsuit has been commenced in Marengo, Ind., between Edmund Waltz and Elwood Stout, over the price of two eggs, bought at seventeen cents per dozen. Two of the dozen were rotten, and Waltz demanded a return of the price.

A young man hypnotized at an entertainment in Paris remained senseless for two days and was with difficulty brought back to consciousness.

A Missouri judge presented to the ex-Confederate home fifty-eight cents, but they were very old coins and are to be sold at auction.

A loving student of the English sparrow as he bird is to be seen in Brooklyn finds that the little creature has in his domestic relations many human traits. When the sparrows are mating and building, the male sinks into insignificance beside the female. When a nesting place is to be selected the male looks jealously about and is ready to accept anything that comes to hand, but the hen examines each proposed site with critical care, apparently studies the relations of the place to sun, wind and rain, and finally decides the question with small consideration for the opinions of her spouse.

When the nest is to be built the house-wifely character of the hen again asserts itself. She is busy all day long gathering sticks and straws to serve as building material. Nothing is taken haphazard, but every stick or straw fits to a nicety and is admirably adapted to the end for which it is selected. As to the male, he gives moral support and little else. While the hen is devoting all her energies to the task in hand he sits on a neighboring bough and encourages her with music. Nor does she expect or wish more at his hands.

Now and then, apparently pricked by conscience, he leaves his perch, picks up a clumsy stick or straw and carries it to the scene of the building operations. But his contribution is seldom received with favor. The hen usually examines it with the ill concealed scorn that wives sometimes accord to domestic performances of husbands, and in nine cases out of ten she tosses away the proffered material as soon as the back of her spouse is turned.—New York Sun.

#### A Cowboy's Sense of Humor.

A globe trotting Englishman told me this story: "To show you that the cowboys are not as bad as they have been painted—in fact, that they are opposed to anything like lawbreaking and violence—let me relate an incident. There was a poor clerk standing up over his books at a desk in a shop on the main street, and there was a cowboy riding up and down the street. Well, the cowboy saw the clerk and his sense of humor was aroused by the idea of shooting at him, d'you know. Those cowboys have a very remarkable sense of humor. So the cowboy ups with his pistol, d'you know, and he shoots the poor clerk right through the head, killing him instantly."

"Well, now, that sort of thing is very distinctly frowned upon by cowboys, as a rule, and in this case the cowboys held a meeting and resolved that the fellow with the lively but dangerous sense of humor should be hanged at once. They put a rope around his neck, and there being no tree anywhere in sight they hung him to the side of a Pullman as the train came rolling in. I've seen a number of occurrences of that sort, which makes me quite positive in stating that though they are a very rum sort of beggars they are really not a bad lot."—Julian Ralph in Harper's Weekly.

#### A Lazy, Though Shrewd Fellow.

Tulkinson—a barrister and bachelor combined, by the way—is a very systematic man. The other day he had his house fitted with electrical appliances, and giving instructions to his servant Joseph, he said:

"Now I want you to understand, Joseph, that when I ring once that means for you, and when I ring twice that means for Maggie, the housemaid." Joseph, who is the laziest wretch that ever accepted wages he did not earn, bowed respectfully and withdrew. A little later the bell rang. Joseph never moved. Presently it rang again, and according to instructions Maggie came hurrying to her master, who was very angry.

"Why didn't that rascal, Joseph, come when I rang for him?" said the barrister bachelorette disgustedly.

"Why, sir," answered Maggie, "Joseph is busy in the office reading your newspaper. When he heard the first ring he said to me, 'Now, Maggie, wait until he rings the second time, and then it will be you he wants.'"—London Tit-Bits.

#### Strange Cave Dwellers in Spain.

At a meeting of the Royal Geographical society, of Madrid, Dr. Bide gave an account of his exploration of a wild district in the province of Caceres, which he represented as still inhabited by a strange people who speak a curious patois and live in caves and inaccessible retreats. They have a hairy skin and have hitherto displayed a strong repugnance to mixing with their Spanish and Portuguese neighbors. Roads have lately been pushed into the district inhabited by the "Jurdes," and they are beginning to learn the Castilian language and attend the fairs and markets.—W. H. Larrabee in Popular Science Monthly.

#### The Growth of Railroad Mileage.

In 1830 there were twenty-three miles of railway in operation in the United States. By 1832 the mileage had increased to 229 miles, and in 1835 the country had 1,098 miles of railroad. The first through railroad from the east westward was completed in 1842 between Boston and Albany, connecting at the latter place with the Erie canal. In the same year the last link of the line from Albany to Buffalo was opened. At the end of 1848 the total mileage of all the railroads in the country was 5,996 miles, or about 500 miles more than there are now in the state of Nebraska.—Edward Rosewater's Omaha Address.

#### The Flute Is Very Old.

The flute is very old in its origin, but the flute of today is different from that of the ancients. It has been improved upon from time to time, and the old people would probably fail to recognize it now. The flageolet, which is somewhat similar, is credited to Juvigny about 1581.—Harper's Young People.

#### Tall Men in Asia and Africa.

The tallest men of South America are found in the western provinces of the Argentine Republic, of Asia in Afghanistan and Kaypootana, of Africa in the highlands of Abyssinia.—Yankee Blade.

Abijah Stone was a Vermont farmer who had a great fondness for horses. He often said that "thout no disrespect t' human bein's, it did appear of some hosses hed fall as much sense as th' common run o' folks." His conversation was tinged by this belief, and he drew many an illustration from his favorite animals. On one occasion this habit of his was the cause of much confusion to a young man to whom Mr. Stone was talking.

The young man was a professional musician who had been spending part of the summer at a neighboring farmhouse, and had had the audacity to fall in love with Mr. Stone's pretty daughter Jenny. He was listening to the farmer's various reasons for opposing his suit one summer evening, just before his return to the city.

"For one thing," said Abijah Stone, "you like all kinds o' new fangled music, an' want t' be playin it all th' whole darn time; naow my Jenny, she'd ruther hear 'Home, Sweet Home,' or somethin' o' that gen'ral style."

"Ah," said the pianist, blandly but firmly, "I should educate your daughter's musical taste, Mr. Stone. I should lead her gradually from simple melodies up to the great Wagner."

"Was that piece you played t' th' concert in Taown hall by Mr. Wagner?" interrupted Abijah.

"It was," replied the pianist, with a glow of reminiscence pride in his late performance.

"Well, then," said Mr. Stone, with a peculiar expression at the corners of his mouth, "you might lead my Jenny up t' him, young man, but I'm inclined t' think she'd be apt t' balk b'fore you got her there!"—Youth's Companion.

#### Gold Which Tourists Leave in Italy.

How does Italy, a country without gold mines, find the gold to pay the ten millions a year due to foreign holders of her bonds, not to speak of the heavy balance against her on her foreign trade? Mr. Dering, secretary of the British embassy in Rome, declares that the only solution of the question at which it is logically possible to arrive is that this amount of gold is annually brought into the country by foreign travelers, who swarm during the four seasons of the year in one part of Italy or the other.

From calculations made by the United States consular representatives in various parts of this country it has been computed that for the last ten years the average expenditure in Italy of American citizens has been about \$7,000,000. Mr. Dering thinks it would scarcely be an exaggeration to place the collective expenditure of British, French, Austrian, German and other foreign travelers at double this amount.

This, we are reminded, is irrespective of the money spent in the country by the 50,000 to 60,000 pilgrims who annually visit the Eternal City, and of the amount of which they are the bearers in the shape of donations to the holy see.—London News.

#### What He Ordered.

At dinner in St. Joseph, Mo., about two years ago, with my friend Hile Joburn, who is considerable of a wag, in reply to the "What will you take to drink, gemmen?" of the son of Ham that served us, I ordered a glass of iced tea, while Hile, who wanted beside the fluid a little merriment to aid digestion, said: "You may bring me a glass of lacteal fluid, George."

The ebullient dispenser of grub, with a confident "All right, boss," left for the kitchen, where, the supposition is, he expected to find some one who could translate Hile's order to his vernacular, but apparently he was disappointed, for after a minute's absence he returned with but one glass—that contained frapped tea—and placing that before me, he turned to Hile with: "What was dat you wanted, boss?"

My companion answered, "A glass o' milk, you emphasized fool." Again the waiter left, and coming back in a short time with a triumphant gleam on his face and a glass of milk in his hand he joyously said, "Dar's your ox tail fluid, boss."—New York Recorder.

#### Wherein Liverpool Was Desirable.

I was invited by an American friend of mine in Liverpool to meet Hawthorne soon after his arrival. His appearance was very striking, his face handsome and intellectual, and the large liquid eyes were full of latent fire and poetical imagination. He was not only reticent, but almost taciturn, and when he did speak was apt to pause and then jerk out the rest of the sentence. Americans have, as a rule, a very remarkable facility of expression. Here was a curious exception. I remember condoling with him for having exchanged Boston, the hub of creation, for uncongenial Liverpool, when he replied, "Oh, Liverpool is a very pleasant place" (then a pause sufficiently long for me to look surprised, and then suddenly the end of the sentence), "to get away from."—Cornhill Magazine.

#### No Safe Deposit Vaults Needed.

There is no trouble about living in the polar regions except lack of food supply. No danger exists that the provisions once placed would be disturbed. Among the people who dwell in those frozen regions a cache is sacred. Nothing short of starvation will compel a native to interfere with one, and even in such a case he leaves payment behind for what he takes. Snow shoes and extra clothing are hung up in the open air in summer and are as safe as the accoutrements which city persons "hang up" at their uncle's during the warm season.—Chicago Herald.

#### Guarding Against Sparks.

A new arc lamp has a wire gauze protector upon the top of it, the object being to prevent the escape of the dangerous sparks which occasionally fly from the carbon poles and are the cause of fires. The gauze is fine and does not interfere with the diffusion of the light nor with the placing of the carbons.—New York Journal.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, bk. 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 Leust and Eighth Sts. Services morning and evening. Elder A. Galloway pastor. Sunday School 10 A. M.

EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's Church, corner Third and Vine. 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 Grand. 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. M. 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. E. 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. White, pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday school 9:30 A. M.

SWEDESH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

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

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