BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO.

SO SAY WE ALL OF US.

I'm an old smoker, and have at one time or another tried all the different Smoking Tobaccos, but *for a good smoke* Bull Durham beats 'em all.

A leading characteristic of Bull Durham has always been the hold which it takes on old and fastidious smokers. What its excellence first secured, its uniformity has always retained, and it is, therefore, to-day as twenty-five years ago, the most popular Smoking Tobacco in the world.

Get the genuine. Made only by

Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co.,
DURHAM, N. C.

MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY

For Atchinson, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City, St. Louis, and all points north, east south or west. Tickets sold and baggage checked to any point in the United States or Canada. For INFORMATION AS TO RATES AND ROUTES

Call at Depot or address
H. C. TOWNSEND,
G. P. A. St. Louis, Mo.
J. C. PHILLIPPI,
A. G. P. A. Omaha.

H. D. APGAR, Agt., Plattsmouth.
Telephone, 77.

MEAT MARKET
SIXTH STREET
F. H. ELLENBAUM, Prop

The best of fresh meat always found in this market. Also fresh Eggs and Butter.

Wild game of all kinds kept in their season.

SIXTH STREET
MEAT MARKET

HAVE YOU ASTHMA?
SCHIFFMANN'S Asthma Cure
Never fails to give instant relief in the worst cases, and effects cures where others fail. Trial Package FREE of Druggists or by Mail. Address DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

OZMANI'S ORIENTAL SEXUAL PILLS

Sure, Prompt, Positive Cure for Impotence, Loss of Manhood, Seminal Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Nervousness, Self Distrust, Loss of Memory, &c. Will make you a STRONG, Vigorous Man. Price $1.00, 6 Boxes, $5.00. Special Directions Mailed with each Box. Address Ballard Snow Liniment Co., 2919 Lucas Ave. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment.

A certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Old Chronic Sores, Fever Sores, Eczema, Itch, Prairie Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cool, and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by it after all other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

FOR MEN ONLY
YOUNG MEN & OLD MEN
GET IN THE COILS OF THE SERPENTS OF DISEASE.

They 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 an ERROR! There is HELP!!

OUR NEW BOOK sent free, post-paid, (sealed) for a limited time, explains the philosophy of Diseases and Afflictions of the Organs of Man, and how by HOME TREATMENT, by methods exclusively our own, the worst cases of Lost or Failing Manhood, General and Nervous Debility, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses, Stunted or Shrunken Organs can be Cured. Benefits in a day. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY made plain to all interested. Men testify from 50 States, Territories and Foreign Countries. You can write them. For Book, full explanation and proof, address

ERIE MEDICAL CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

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.

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING
COCOA
Labeled 1-2 lb Tins Only.

DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Sold by F. Hiscox, only FREE 853 Broadway, New York. Write for book of proofs

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

CONSUMPTIVE
Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Cold, Lung Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns, one application. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

MANHOOD!
How Lost! How Regained!

KNOW THYSELF.
Or SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY, ERRORS of YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEAKNESSES of MAN, 300 pages, cloth, gilt; 125 invaluable prescriptions. Only $1.00 by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus with endorsements of the Press and voluntary testimonials of the cured. FREE! SEND NOW.
Consultation in person or by mail. Expert treatment. INVIOLABLE SECRECY and CERTAIN CURE. Address Dr. W. H. Parker, or The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.
The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equal.—*Herald.*
The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Read it now, every WEAK and NERVOUS man, and learn to be STRONG.—*Medical Review.* (Copyrighted.)

Morning
Noon
Night

Good all the time. It removes the languor of morning, sustains the energies of noon, lulls the weariness of night.

Hires' Root Beer

delicious, sparkling, appetizing.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, offers you some other kind is "just as good"—it is not. No Imitation is as good as the genuine Hires'.

WANTED
AGENTS to sell our choice nursery stock. Many fine specialties to offer write quick and secure choice of territory
MAR BROS. NURSERYMEN Rochester, N. Y

Reads Like Romance.

On a bluff of the Tippecanoe river, between Rochester and Bloomingsburg, is a solitary grave. It is in a grove along the roadside. Standing by it one may see a magnificent stretch of river, with woodland beyond. Every one who travels that way often knows the spot, and has heard the story of the death of the grave's occupant.

Many years ago a mover was passing along that highway with his family. He had neither friends nor acquaintances in the neighborhood, and, in fact, the population was sparse. His wife took sick on the way, and he laid by on his journey at this place, towering far above the beautiful river. He found no remedy for his wife's illness and she died. Without help, and with no lookeron save his daughter, then a little girl, he dug a grave and buried his wife there. The headstone, if there ever was one, decayed, and all trace of the identity of the dead was lost. But every one respected the burial place.

Among those once familiar with this neighborhood was Mrs. Martha Alleman, now of this city. Last week she was talking with an Indianapolis friend of childhood associations. The new friend in the course of the conversation said:

"There is one thing that clouds my early life, and that is that I do not know where my mother is buried. I was still young when my father died in the new community where we had settled. My mother had been dead some years already. All I remember is that on a long journey in a great covered wagon we stopped on the banks of a river. There, after some days, my father dug a hole in the earth, and I have faint recollections that it was a time of great sorrow, for mother had died, and there father all alone had buried her."

"Was there a great bluff along the river and a road running near the spot through the woods?"

"Yes; I can see the scene now pictured in my mind. I remember the road and the bluff distinctly."

"Then, my dear madam," said Mrs. Alleman, "I can tell you where your mother is buried." And she related the story as above.

The lady will go to Rochester and thence across the country to her mother's grave.—Indianapolis News.

Curious Fate of a Shark.

The steamship Kansas City, of the Ocean Steamship company, which arrived here on Wednesday night from Savannah, caused the death of a five foot shovel nosed shark in a somewhat unusual manner. Off Hatteras Shoals, steaming along at the rate of seventeen miles an hour, the steamship ran its cutwater into the shark, striking the fish square amidships, so to speak. The shark was unable to extricate itself owing to the intense pressure of the water.

In a few moments the sharp stem had cut the flesh to the backbone, and this in turn breaking under the strain, the shark assumed the shape of an inverted V, hanging on either side of the bow like an old rope, the head and tail being still connected by the muscles of the back. Caught thus, the shark was towed along by the steamship for some 300 miles, and until the stop at quarantine, when, released from the pressure of the water, the body slowly sank.—New York Sun.

A Toy Industry Festival.

A remarkable token of the importance of the toy industry in the ancient city of Nuremburg is afforded by the great gathering in one of the public halls at a banquet in celebration of the completion of the 300,000th model steam engine by a well known maker. Among the guests were the heads of the municipality and several industrial and commercial corporations.

The little model which marks this stage in the toy making industry of the Nuremberg firm was constructed with the latest improvements. It was adorned with a laurel wreath, and exhibited in the hall side by side, in order to show the progress in construction, with a model of the date 1815. It is said that this factory alone has also turned out more than 325,000 magic lanterns.—London Optician.

Cumbersome Theft.

Poets find sermons in stones, but thieves (and philosophers) look for contents of a different kind. On Friday the Earl of Lathom laid the foundation stone of a new lodge at Cambridge. Yesterday evening the stone was found to have been bodily removed. The stone, according to the custom observed on such occasions, contained a bottle in which coins of the realm were duly sealed up. The laborious method adopted by the thief is quite on a par with the historic mode of roasting pig immortalized by Elia.—London Globe.

Car Rails Five Miles Long.

The electric welding of street railway rails, as a substitute for fish plates, has been the subject of experiment for some time. The process is now said to be entirely successful, and it is possible to weld by electricity two pieces of steel of twenty-five square inches section, and therefore a solid rail four or five miles long can be had if required. The tests are also said to prove that the necessity of joints to provide for contraction and expansion is not so apparent as engineers have supposed.—New York World.

Six Educated Toads.

Landlord J. W. Steen, of the Lawrence Junction hotel, has six well trained toads, which he has been instructing for three months. The reptiles are trained to march, or hop in squads to catch roaches. One has been trained to climb a ladder, while another turns the crank of a small churn.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Southampton Losing Its Shipping.

Not only have the peninsular and oriental steamers ceased going to Southampton, but other companies owning large steamers are now threatening to go elsewhere and abandon the use of the Southampton docks.—New York Times

THEY DO NOT MARRY.

WHY YOUNG PEOPLE FIND SINGLE BLESSEDNESS SO COMFORTABLE.

If They Get Married They Would Have to Make a Great Many Sacrifices, or So They Think, and as a Result They Keep Away from the Knot of Hymen.

It is an oft repeated remark that New York is the finest place in the republic to live in—if you are rich. But it is worse than the meanest suburb, the dreariest of western "boom towns," the dullest country village—if you are poor.

This is the criticism of the person who does not contemplate life as a possibility—or an agreeable possibility—without society, in the narrow sense of the word; without the pleasures that come from money, without the social standing that a good bank account gives, without being able "to keep up with the procession" of those who are well dressed, well fed, well situated and well off.

Singularly enough, those who demand these things—who will not accept married life without them—are generally not well supplied with this world's goods. People who have been rich all their lives do not realize what it means to go without their luxuries. But people who have been poor know just the wretchedness of having to wear patched boots and go without lunch; of having to walk long distances, because car fare "mounts up;" of having to refuse nice invitations, because they have no clothes or no means of returning proffered civilities. To these, poverty is a bitter thing, and they loathe it. Marriage, unless it means escape from carping cares of this kind, they eschew as a hopeless evil. Better endure those trials that we have than fly to others that we know not of, they say.

So thinks the everyday, gentlemanly, good looking, entirely personable young man of thirty, who draws an income of from two to four thousand a year, and is asked out all over because he dances admirably and is good to look at, and never does anything gauche. So, also, thinks the pretty, well bred, well dressed, moderately bright girl of twenty-five, whose father spends six thousand a year and has five children. Both of these know just the way they want their lives to go. Ever since childhood they have associated with companions who have had more money than they have, and they know how nice it is to be well off. To be rich or to remain as we are, that is their motto. "When we make the great move," they both think, "we make it to better ourselves materially, or we don't make it at all."

They do not want to be millionaires, but they do not want to be really pinched anywhere. Their house must be large enough and be comfortable. It must be well fitted up—no "sheet by night and tablecloth by day" for them. There must be servants enough to run it. This girl—who has always been comfortably placed, but never luxuriously—has no intention of binding herself down to domestic cares, of dusting her own drawing room and turning up hems in her own table linen. No; all that must be done for her. She has made her own dresses and trimmed her own hats all her girlhood, and she wants, when she marries, to change all that. Better to go on doing it in your own home, where it is all you have to worry over, than to do it in your husband's, where you have to keep the house and take care of children as well.

Thus the young lady reasons and rejects her suitors with a peculiar and good humored indifference. She has made up her mind that she will not marry a man who has a cent under five thousand a year, and is not above telling this to the soupirants, who take the hint and strive to realize the ideal. The young lady is quite frank. She is not in the least ashamed of her worldliness or desirous of hiding it under a veil of attractive coyness. She is not mercenary. It is not riches that she demands—comfort, that is all. If she is comfortable she will continue to be a very nice, attractive person, but if she has to scrimp and struggle and fight over ten cent pieces, and turn her old clothes, and have her shoes patched, she will not be responsible for her temper. She is a fin de siecle to her finger tips—sensible where she might be romantic, practical where she once would have been impassioned—a person who is bound to make a success of her life and keep it on the lines that she regards as the best.

The young man of her kind holds precisely the same views. Life with a beloved object sounds very charming, but it is not to be indulged in unless the incomes of himself and the beloved object foot up to from five to six thousand per annum. The beloved object on three thousand a year is too expensive a luxury. He cannot afford it. What might have been a courtship dwindles to a mild friendship. Not infrequently he tells the lady of his sad predicament and how impossible a matrimonial alliance would be on his salary. She condoles with him and they become friends, for no violent fires burn in their hearts and friendship comes quite easily to them.

Marriage would mean a series of sacrifices that neither is willing to make. They would have to live in a flat in Harlem—and no one knows who has not lived in Gotham the horror in which Harlem is held—or a second rate boarding house beyond Fourth avenue.

Then come clothes and theaters. A New York woman spends money like water on her clothes. She would much rather be well dressed than well fed. She must be well dressed to be up with anything. The moment she grows shabby she is no longer of any importance. Then she may as well give up all the fun and consent to be relegated to dreary insignificance like the old wives of the pashas.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Couldn't Do It.

Dashaway—Come around, old fellow, and help me select a suit of clothes.

Travers—Couldn't do it possibly, old man. You seem to forget that we both go to the same tailor.—Clothier and Furnisher.

STATUE OF CHARLES THE FIRST.

Comely and calm he rides
Hard by his own Whitehall;
Only the night wind glides;
No crowds, nor rebels, brawl.

Gone, too, his court, and yet,
The stars his courtiers,
Stars in their stations set;
And every wandering star.

Alone he rides, alone,
The fair and fatal king;
Dark night is all his own,
That strange and solemn thing.

Which are more full of fate,
The stars, or those sad eyes?
Which are more still and great,
Those brows, or the dark skies?
—Lionel Johnson.

Symbols of the Thunderbolt.

The different nations of the world, both ancient and modern, have employed various symbols to represent the fires that flash from the thundercloud. The Chaldeans symbolized it with a trident, the learned Babylonians used a human arm for the same purpose. The bas-reliefs of Nimrud and Malthia, the work of later and more refined Assyrian artists, show the trident doubled or transformed into a trifid fascicle. This triumph of the classic art secured for the ancient Mesopotamian symbol the advantage over all other representations of the thunderbolt.

The Greeks represented the storm fire with the features of a bird of prey. Later on, when they had begun the use of the Asiatic form of the symbol, they put it in the claws of an eagle and made it the scepter of Zeus. Gaul received the symbol from Italy, but soon altered it to the familiar two headed hammer seen on the Gallo-Roman monuments. The same symbol is seen on amulets found in Germany, Scandinavia and Brittany.—St. Louis Republic.

The Color of the Complexion.

If Mrs. Emily Crawford's deductions are true, beauty and such a hitherto difficult achievement as a complexion are mere matters of determination. Mrs. Crawford says that Frenchwomen used to be brown as a berry; but of late years they are conspicuous for their marble charm. The expression is Mrs. Crawford's. This, she says, is simply the result of their intense desire for beauty and pallor; it is altogether a matter of will power. It is elsewhere admitted that the Parisian has been giving a great deal of consideration to her diet, and has found that poultry and milk are better allies, so far as her skin is concerned, than butcher's meat and wine.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Perfumes the Horse Likes.

There are some perfumes that are very grateful to horses, however little credit a horse may commonly receive for possessing delicacy of scent. Horse trainers are aware of the fact and make use of their knowledge in training stubborn and apparently intractable animals. Many trainers have favorite perfumes, the composition of which they keep a secret, and it is the possession of this means of appealing to the horse's æstheticism that enables so many of them to accomplish such wonderful results.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Electric Bell Call.

One of the patents for electrical contrivances issued from the patent office is for an automatic guest call for use in hotels. It consists of a combination of a clock connected through a series of relays and contacts with an annunciator bell system. A guest wishing a call at a certain time has his bell connected to this time strip on the clock circuit; at the designated hour the bell in his room rings for a certain period, or until he stops it.—New York World.

Barbers Use Little Wax Now.

Says a barber: "A thing that isn't used much these days is grease. This store consumed three pounds of it a day ten years ago, and we don't get away with a solitary pound now. I once calculated that 100,000 New York men carried around 150 pounds of wax in their mustaches. This was at the rate of one ounce of wax to forty mustachios."—New York Herald.

Enemies of the Salmon Fisheries.

Seals and sea lions are a great nuisance to the salmon fishermen. At the mouth of the Columbia river they watch the gill nets and grab the caught salmon by the throats, devouring those parts which they regard especially as tidbits. Bears are very fond of salmon and catch a great many of them in the streams. They eat only the heads.—Washington Star.

Felt Flattered.

England is laughing at the story told in Henry Norman's "Real Japan" of the American minister at Tokio, who thought the Japanese "darned clever" people because they greeted him with cries of "Ohavo." "How did they know that I was from Ohio?" he asked.

"The tenement house," said a speaker at a recent public meeting, "is the enemy of philanthropy of the present day." He meant that whatever is done to ameliorate the condition of the masses of the poor in the great cities is, to a great extent, neutralized by the conditions under which they live.

The value of the product of the factories and mills west of the Mississippi during the year 1891 is computed at $423,068,695, and the product of the states west of the Missouri alone is computed at $198,722,653.

In territorial area the United States ranks third. Great Britain contains 8,557,000 square miles of territory, Russia, 8,352,940 miles, and the United States, counting Alaska, 3,580,242 miles.

It is said that in all the forests of the earth there are no two leaves exactly the same. It is also said that amid all the peoples of the earth there are no two faces precisely alike.

Watch a man reading his own contribution to a magazine, and you will get a picture of absolute concentration.

Every Month
many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try
Bradfield's
Female Regulator
a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.
Book to "WOMAN" mai' d free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.
Sold by all Druggists.

ATTORNEY
A. N. SULLIVAN.
Attorney at-Law. Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. Office in Union block, East Side, Plattsmouth, Neb.

HENRY BOECK
The Leading
FURNITURE DEALER
—AND—

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

CORNER SIXTH AND MAIN STREET
Plattsmouth - Neb

FIRST : NATIONAL : BANK
OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA
Paid up capital $50,000.00
Surplus 10,000.00

Has the very best facilities for the prompt transaction of legitimate

Banking Business

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

COLLECTIONS MADE AND PROMPTLY REMITTED.

Highest market price paid for County Warrants, State and County bonds.

— DIRECTORS —
John Fitzgerald, D. Hawksworth, Sam Waugh, F. E. White, George E. Dovey, John Fitzgerald, President, S. Waugh, Cashier

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

—oooT H E Rooo—
Citizens - Bank
PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA

Capital Paid in - $50,000

F R Guthman, J W Johnson, E S Greene, Henry Eikenbary, M W Morgan, J A Connor, W Wettenkamp, W H Cushing

A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on deposites.

FOR RELIABLE
INSURANCE
Call on
SAM'L PATTERSON
Plattsmouth - - Nebras

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, ak. betw Fifth and Sixth. Father Carney, Pas Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sun School at 2:30, with benediction.

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

EPISCOPAL.—St. Luke's Church, corner T and Vine. Rev. H B. Burgess, pastor. vices: 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday Sc at 2:30 P. M.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services in new church, ner Sixth and Granite sts. Rev. J. T. Bi pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30; Preace at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
The Y. P. S. C. E of this church meets Sabbath evening at 7:15 in the basemen the church. All are invited to attend meetings.

FIRST METHODIST.—Sixth St., betwen and Pearl. Rev. L. F. Britt, D. D. pas Services: 11 A. M., 8:00 P. M. Sunday Sc 9:30 A. M. Prayer meeting Wednesday e ing.

GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.—Corner Main Ninth. Rev. Witte, pastor. Services hours. Sunday School 9:30 A. M.

SWEEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite tween Fifth and Sixth.

COLORED BAPTIST.—Mt. Olive, Oak, bet Tenth and Eleventh, Rev. A. Boswell, tor. Services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. meeting Wednesday evening.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION Rooms in Waterman block, Main street. pel meeting, for men only, every Sunda ternoon 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 Sc 10 a. m.; Preaching, 11 a. m. and 8 p prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir tice Friday night. All are welcome.