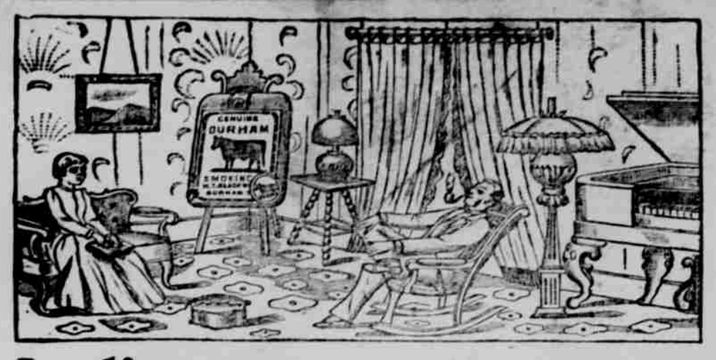


Ladies Do you want to keep your husband home at night, and keep him agreeable and pleasant? He must smoke, and yet, you don't like the smell of his tobacco. You can drive him away to his club—out of just such things come misery, unhappiness and divorce. The trouble is that he uses poor tobacco. Coax him to get BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM SMOKING TOBACCO; its delicate aroma will not be offensive to you, and it will not fill all the curtains, hangings and clothing with that stale disagreeable odor that now troubles you. Keep your husband home, and avoid all risks by having him smoke BULL DURHAM TOBACCO. Sold everywhere.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., Durham, N. C.

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.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50¢

BOILING WATER OR MILK.

EPPS'S

GRATEUL—COMFORTING

COCOA

Labeled 1-2 lb Tins Only.

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

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

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

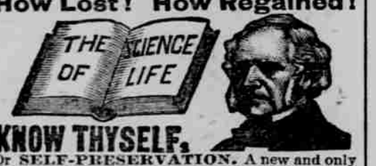
HAVE YOU ASTHMA?

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.

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.)

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

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 cooling 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.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. MIDY SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

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, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. 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.

PUT DOWN BY THE DOG

HOW A REVOLUTION WAS SUPPRESSED BY A PLAYFUL PUP.

The Bull Pup Thought There Was a Grand Opportunity to Have Some Fun and Started in to Enjoy Himself—Consternation Among the Revolutionists.

Another revolution has been suppressed in Hawaii, and the supporters of the queen are congratulating themselves on the strength of the government. Other people recall the fact that the first Wilcox rebellion was suppressed by a baseball pitcher after the king had been driven to the royal boathouse for protection. A few who know are also telling the merry tale of how Harry Gillig's bull pup put down a revolution, saved a throne and scattered the leaguering armies of the rebels—all in the opera bouffe kingdom of the Colorado Maduros. This is the story George Nagle tells:

"We were at the islands a year or two ago—Harry Gillig, Frank Unger, myself and Pierrot. Pierrot was Harry's bull pup, the joy of his owner's life, the pride of his heart. He was a fierce, bloodthirsty looking brute, and whenever a true sport would pass him the covetous regard which the man would show for the dog would make the cold chills of apprehension play leapfrog in Gillig's spinal marrow. As a matter of fact, though, Pierrot was as playful and quite as harmless as a kitten. He never bit anything in his life except the sweetbreads, chateaubriands and such delicacies with which his indulgent owner pampered him.

"Well, at the islands David Kalakaua was king—and a kindlier man never lived. He showed us marked attention; arranged feasts in our behalf, made me governor of an island for a day, and lost his money to us at poker. He spent nearly as much time at our cottage as he did at the palace, which was close at hand. We grew to have a genuine regard for him, because, whatever his faults, he was every inch a king in the generosity of his impulses and the love which he bore for his subjects.

"There was a condition then prevailing at the islands somewhat similar to that preceding the arrest of Wilcox, Ashford and the other conspirators. Discontent muttered on the corners. An indefinable strain was in the political atmosphere. Without knowing why, the onlooker felt that rebellion might set the alarm bells ringing at any moment. The wrecking of a government might have been precipitated by the jostling of a man on the sidewalk.

"The king was uneasy, though he kept a smiling face and his customary affability. Feeling as we did toward him, we shared in a measure his anxiety, and awaited the denouement with feverish impatience.

"The army was giving trouble. It had felt its power by putting down (with the aid of the baseball pitcher) the first Wilcox revolution. It became unreasonable in its demands, and the king was soon involved in trouble with his own troops.

"You know the Hawaiian army consists of about sixty-seven men and half as many officers. But though small, it is the one military prop of the island kingdom, and it has relatively as much power and importance as the kaiser's marshaled millions. And so it was that when fierce discontent and whispered denunciation were rife in the army the people's faces blanched and apprehension mingled in the merriest rout.

"At last it came. One night, as Gillig and I sat on the porch of our cottage, we heard 'the roll of the stirring drum' and the clangorous marching of armed men.

"'The revolution has begun! The army is marching on the palace!' shouted Gillig.

"Being a brave, aggressive man, Harry grabbed a revolver and started on a run for the palace inclosure. Being more or less of a fool, I suppose, I ran after him without any revolver. Being a dog, Pierrot ran after us both.

"When we reached the palace we found the entire army just drawing into line in front of it. There was all the thunder of the captains and the shouting which a man's heart could wish. The army had come to make a demand on the king, and was prepared to enforce it with bullet and bayonet.

"Now pretty much everything on that trip had been arranged for Pierrot's amusement. So when he saw the gloriously caparisoned army drawn up in the glare of the palace lamps he supposed it was there as a part of his fun. With a bark and a bound he started to enjoy the army.

"Wow!

"When Pierrot started for the army the army saw him coming. With his bow legs, wide jaw and red, overhanging jowl, he seemed a ravening beast. His onslaught was quick and noisy.

"The army stood its ground a moment, and then began to beat a retreat. The retreat was in an instant a rout. The rout became a scramble, with the dog take the hindmost for every man's motto. This was all the more fun for Pierrot. He gave expression to his joy in wild yowls of delight. Every few moments a gorgeous officer or slightly more subdued private would come leaping through the trees in 'a yellow cloud of fear,' Pierrot playfully cuffing his heels until attracted by some other scattered remnant of the leaguering host.

"The rebellion was suppressed, Kalakaua was maintained on the throne and Hawaii was again at peace—all on account of Harry Gillig's bull pup."—San Francisco Examiner.

Early English Umbrellas.

Two centuries ago the umbrella was known and used as a sunshade. Ben Jonson and Beaumont and Fletcher alluded to it. In 1712 it was used as a rain protector. Gay in his "Trivia" speaks of the "umbrella's oily shed," which was recorded as a kind of sou'wester material more serviceable than gingham or silk, which was used in its construction at that period.—Detroit Free Press.

Not a Nourishing Diet.

An old Scotch servant attached to the household of the famous British logician, Sir William Hamilton, was as proud of his master's fame as if it had been his own, and, having picked up a few of Sir William's technical words and phrases, brought them into play on every possible occasion.

One day a gentleman who was fond of drawing out old John for the amusement of the company said to him, with an engaging air:

"I suppose, John, now that you've lived so long with such a great reasoner as Sir William, you are quite able to conduct an argument yourself?"

"Weel, I winna say sae muckle as that," replied the old Scotchman, with the modesty of true genius, "but if I canna conduct an airgyment, I'm thinkin I could draw an inference."

"Could you? Let us see, then? There's an Eastern proverb, you know, about the wild ass snuffing up the east wind. Now what inference would you draw from that?"

For a moment old John looked nonplussed, as well he might, and then a gleam of sly humor twinkled in the corner of his dark gray eye, and he answered, with a grim chuckle:

"Aweel, the inference that I wad draw from that wad be that he might snuff a lang time before he grew fat!"—David Ker in Harper's.

Polly Saved the Valuables.

We had moved into a newly built house, which had all the modern improvements, the electric bell being one of them.

It was a cold winter's night. Mr. and Mrs. J. were traveling in Europe and the servants were all gathered about the kitchen fire. Polly was also near the fire, but in the dining room, which was up stairs.

She used to see our mistress ring the bell for the servants to enter, and, like a clever bird, studied on this for a long while.

On this night Polly was all alone, when suddenly the door opened and two men entered. The room being dark they could not see the bird and began searching for valuables, for they were burglars.

Polly now proved her worth. She put out her claw and pressed the button of the electric bell.

It brought the servants to the dining room, where, after a short struggle, they secured the burglars, who were about to make way with much of the valuable silver in the dining room.

Polly was fed on dainties for some time as a reward for her valuable assistance.—Cor. New York Recorder.

An Old Buccaneer.

"I recently met a survivor of Pirate Lafitte's band of freebooters," said Thomas Haines, once a lieutenant in the United States navy. "He was a tough looking specimen, and must have been well past eighty years of age, for it is more than sixty years since Lafitte had his headquarters on Galveston island and preyed upon the commerce of the Gulf. The relic of those half forgotten times was an inmate of a Jersey City charitable institution and was not much inclined to discuss bygones. He said, however, that Lafitte was a very handsome Frenchman more than six feet in height, well made and possessed of wonderful talents as a commander. He ruled the toughest lot of men ever congregated on one island as though they were a flock of lambs. Occasionally a lawless spirit would rebel, however, but his days thenceforth were brief and full of trouble. Every woman who came in contact with Lafitte fell in love with him, and he was as safe among his female friends in New Orleans as on Galveston island surrounded by his armed buccaneers."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Production of Portland Cement.

Mr. Giron read before the Engineer's club at Philadelphia a paper on the trade of the world in Portland cement, in the course of which he said that the present annual production in Europe amounts to over 20,000,000 barrels and its commercial value to over £7,200,000. The first factory was established at Northfleet, on the Thames. The process was so crude that in 1850 only four factories were in operation. In England there is now over 8,300,000 barrels made each year. The process is much the same as it was twenty years ago. The raw materials are chalk and clay, both pure, and although inferior processes are employed they make a satisfactory cement.

A few years ago the entire product of the kilns was put on the market, but the fineness of the Continental cements led English makers to improve their processes, although even now English cement is not as a rule as firm as Geneva or French Portland.—New York Evening Sun.

Photographic Paper.

Photographers were obliged until recently to import from Germany the paper used in their work, our own manufacturers being unable to assemble the necessary conditions of material water and workmanship for the production of paper suitable for silver printing.

A process has now been perfected in this country whereby a very ordinary paper is coated with a thin surface of sulphate of barytes and answers admirably for photographic use, bringing out in the finished picture a wealth of detail formerly unknown in the art, it being lost in the texture of the paper employed.—Engineering Magazine.

A Clever Bit of Workmanship.

In a museum of curiosities at Salem, Mass., there is preserved a common cherry seed or stone hollowed and fashioned like a basket. Within the basket are twelve tiny silver spoons, the shape and finish of which cannot be distinguished with the naked eye. The name of the artist who constructed this little wonder has been lost, but the actual existence of the thing itself will not be questioned by any one from the old witch headquarters of the Bay State.—Chicago Herald.

Aged at Nineteen Years.

An important bit of local history has been discovered at Salem in connection with a tombstone in the old Charter street burying ground. In the uttermost corner of this ground is a stone bearing this inscription:

"Mr. Nathan Mather died October ye 17th, 1688. An aged person that had seen but nineteen winters in this world."

The meaning of this peculiar inscription has long been a matter for conjecture among local historians. In his "American Notebooks," Nathaniel Hawthorne refers to it and says: "'An aged man at nineteen years,' saith the gravestone. It affected me deeply when I cleared away the grass from the half buried stone and read the name."

The mystery has been solved by the discovery in the Essex institute of a book entitled, "The Genealogy of the Mather Family." By this book it appears that Nathaniel Mather was born July 6, 1669, and was a brother of Cotton Mather and a son of Increase Mather.

At the age of twelve years he had thoroughly fitted for college, and he was graduated from Harvard at the age of sixteen. At twelve he had read the Old Testament in Hebrew and the new Testament in Greek, and was able to converse familiarly in Latin. He was distinguished not only for his complete mastery of languages, but for his attainments in mathematics, philosophy, history, theology and rabbinical learning as well. At the time of his graduation he delivered an oration in Hebrew upon the state of learning among the Jews.—Boston Journal.

Where Columbus Got His Idea.

Mediæval Europe knew but very little of eastern and northeastern Asia. Many of the most learned cosmographers of the time taught that Asia stretched eastward indefinitely, and no one imagined that it had an eastern coast washed by the ocean. It was seriously taught that eastern Asia was a land of vast swamps, inhabited by monster serpents and dragons. This was the opinion that still prevailed up to within 200 years of the time of Columbus.

At this time two Venetian merchants by the name of Polo went on a vast trading expedition to the uttermost parts of Asia. They were gone many years. Upon their return the son of one of them, a young man named Marco Polo, wrote out a full account of their travels, described the empire of the grand khan (the Chinese emperor) and revealed the fact that Asia was bounded on the east by a vast ocean. He described this eastern coast minutely, with all its vast cities and its wealth of precious stones and spices.

It was from reading this book that the imagination of Columbus was fired, and he conceived the bold conception of reaching this eastern coast of Asia by sailing toward the west around the earth.

So when he discovered Cuba he had not a doubt that he had landed upon the coast of Asia, and that he looked upon the same scenes that Marco Polo had gazed upon 200 years before.—Yankee Blade.

The Floating Weeds in the Atlantic.

The gulf weed (Fucus natans) which, with its litle round "berries," is not unlike the mistletoe in form, but of a brownish yellow color, has been thought to have lost its property of rooting on rocks and to have acquired the power of living afloat. It has even been suggested that the sea marks the site of a submerged continent, apparently the lost Atlantis. Dr. Krummel holds that the weed has simply been drifted to its present position by the Gulf stream and its affluents from the West Indian islands and the Gulf of Mexico.

It is now proved that the Gulf stream is not a single narrow "river of the ocean," as Maury poetically described it, but consists of a number of currents, not only from the Mexican gulf, but the Antilles. The weed, according to Dr. Krummel, would take fifteen days to float as far north as the latitude of Cape Hatteras and five and a half months to reach the Azores. In the Sargasso sea it becomes heavy and sinks; but the supply is kept up by the Gulf stream.—London Globe.

Advice for Young Journalists.

A correspondent asks, "How shall a young man proceed who desires to become a reporter?"

Let him apply to the city editor of the paper on which he hopes to get a job. If he can bring a short letter of introduction it will not hurt him; but he doesn't need any great wad of recommendations. He should know what he can do in the way of reading and writing English, be prepared to say how old he is, if he speaks German or French, or any other foreign language; if he is in good health, if he drinks; he doesn't want to be fresh, nor does he want to be a chump. He wants to get rid of the idea that the paper needs him, but wants to impress it on the city editor (not by talking, however) that he is a good man, and that if he has had no experience he will nevertheless learn. Some papers prefer green men; they don't have to unlearn so much.—New York Sun.

Long Services in Wales.

In Wales the Sunday evening services generally last two hours. Now there can be little doubt that a service lasting two hours on a summer evening is considered too long by working men and women who have been hard at work six days running. If our chapels are to retain their hold, especially in English towns, the services must be made shorter. I have seen an advertisement from which it appeared that in one Nonconformist chapel the services are "brief, bright, brotherly." But that was not in Wales.—Liverpool Mercury.

Left Luggage.

Irate passenger, as train is moving off—Why didn't you put my luggage in as I told you?

Porter—Eh, mon: yer luggage is no sic a fule as yersel'. Ye're i' the wrang train!—London Tit-Bits.

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" mailed 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—

UNDERTAKER.

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

rs the very best facilities for the promp transaction of ligitimate

Banking Business

Stocks, bonds, gold, government and local securities bought and sold. Deposits received and interest allowed on the certificates. 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. R. White, George E. Dovey, John Fitzgerald, President, S. Waugh, Cashier

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

—oOOTHEOOo—

Citizens - Bank,

PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA

Capital Paid in - $50,000

F R Guthman, J W Johnson, E S Greusel, 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 - Nebraska

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

CATHOLIC.—St. Paul's Church, on Main, 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 Locust 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 Granite. Rev. Hirt, 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., betwen 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. Witte, pastor. Services usual hours. Sunday School 9:30 A. M.

SWEEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.—Granite, between Fifth and Sixth.

COLORED 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.

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 10 a. m.; Preaching, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir practice Friday night. All are welcome.