

**IMMENSELY POPULAR EVERYWHERE.**  
**BLACKWELL'S Bull Durham**  
**SMOKING TOBACCO.**



Whether on the hills gaming; in the place of business; or at home, it always fills that niche of comfort—a good smoke. Put up in handy packages, and recognized everywhere as a Pure Granulated Leaf Tobacco of the highest quality; it recommends itself to every smoker's use. Sold everywhere.

**BULL DURHAM**  
 Is always uniform in quality. Pure, sweet and clean.  
 THE IDEAL OF FINE TOBACCO.  
**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.

**Ellys Cream Balm For CATARRHS**  
**THE POSITIVE CURE.**  
 RLY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

**HAVE YOU ASTHMA?**  
**SCHIFFMANN'S Asthma Cure**  
 How fails to give instant relief in the worst cases, and effects cures where others fail.

**PATENTS**  
 Scientific American Agency for

**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, Pruritic Scratches, Sore Nipples and Piles. It is cooling and soothing. Hundreds of cases have been cured by Walter after other treatment had failed. It is put up in 25 and 50 cent boxes.

**KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND SOAP**  
 GENTLE, AGREEABLE, CLEANSING.  
 For Washers, Miners and Mechanics.  
**RUSSIAN SOAP.**  
 Especially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

**DEAFNESS & HEAD NOISES CURED**  
 by Peck's Invisible Tubular Ear Cures. Whispers heard, Comfortable. Successful treatment guaranteed. Sold by F. Hines, only. 253 Broadway, New York. Write for book of prices 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 itching dandruff. Hair falling out. Sold by all Druggists.

**CONSUMPTIVE**  
 Parker's Cherry Pectoral. It cures the worst Cough, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, and all the ailments of the Throat and Lungs. It is a Family Affair.

**A Family Affair**  
 Health for the Baby, Pleasure for the Parents, New Life for the Old Folks.

**Hires' Root Beer**  
**THE GREAT TEMPERANCE DRINK**  
 is a family affair—a requisite of the home. A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, strengthening, effervescent beverage.

**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.

**Rare Books to Be Sold.**  
 For some time past it has been rumored that the famous Althorp library, which Dibdin called the finest private collection in the world, was about to be sold, and now the announcement is made upon authority. It is hoped to sell it on block, but should that not be possible it will be put up to auction. Selling the most famous of the world's private libraries in a lump can mean only one thing—selling it to America. We trust that may not happen, since Lord Spencer's collection contains many volumes which it is a national pride to possess—such, for instance, as the famous Valdarfar "Boecaccio," which Lord Blandford wrested from the second Earl Spencer for £2,300, to be ultimately bought for Althorp for the bagatelle of £750. It will be an epoch-making sale, for this great library contains some 50,000 volumes, mostly priceless. Scarce editions on vellum and large paper, magnificent printing and dazzling bindings by Pasdeloup and Roger Payne—these are its glories. Many of the books, too, have famous histories. They have felt the touch of the Pompadour or of Diane de Poitiers or the elegant grasp of Francis I. There are eighty-two out of the ninety-nine known productions of Caxton, to say nothing of the famous Mentz "Psalter," a copy of which has fetched \$5,000. To sell the Althorp library, indeed, is almost as though we were to sell the rarest rarities of the printed book department of the British museum.—St. James' Gazette.

**A Volcano at Sea.**  
 Only last fall there was a strange occurrence near the island of Pantellaria, between Sicily and Tunis, which would have filled the imagination of a Homer or a Virgil with pictures of a supernatural monsters and poetical fancies about the extravagant doings of the deities of the sea. A submarine volcanic eruption occurred there, and the inhabitants of the island saw what seemed like some great fish disporting himself in the troubled water, while columns of smoke arose around him. Those who ventured near to the scene in boats saw hot volcanic bombs, composed of black scoriaceous material, rising to the top of the water and there running and darting about in the most singular fashion under the impulse of the steam which they discharged. Some bounded more than sixty feet up into the air as the steam exploded. Such outbursts of heated matter from the bed of the sea furnish perhaps an even more impressive indication than ordinary volcanic eruptions do of the strange conditions prevailing at no great depth beneath the surface of the earth.—Youth's Companion.

**An Antidote for Mosquito Bites.**  
 The best antidote for the bite of a mosquito undoubtedly is ammonia, weakened with a little water or salt and water. Some people go so far as to press the poison out of the bite with some small metal instrument like the point of a watch key before applying the antidote. This prevents the painful swelling that sometimes occurs. As in other cases, "one man's meat is another man's poison," and the same remedy will not apply to all individuals. Some find camphor most efficacious, and salt and water will not avail. Ammonia, however, seems to be generally successful as a neutralizer of the mosquito poison. Where there are large quantities of mosquitoes and no reason for their appearance is apparent, it is well to look about the premises for something which attracts them. An uncovered barrel of rainwater will bring them in hordes, and damp places and stagnant pools are spots where they delight to congregate.—Salem Gazette.

**Ball Lightning.**  
 During a severe thunderstorm Monday the phenomenon of ball lightning was seen in this village. An inspection of the locality shows that the ball was located between a telephone wire and a conductor pipe about three feet distant, and was doubtless of the nature of an electric brush preceding the disruptive discharge. It was of a reddish color and exploded with a report like a musket, but did no damage, nor was it attended by any small perceptible to those who saw it, although they were distant not more than five feet.—Lyons (N. Y.) Cor. Science.

**Wagner's Son Coming Here.**  
 Herr Siegfried Wagner, the only son and heir of the composer, Richard Wagner, and of Frau Cosima (daughter of the Abbe Liszt), is making the modern grand tour. Last autumn he visited England, but letters which have just arrived state that he is now visiting Japan and China and will return home to Baireuth via San Francisco. In New York the adherents of German opera propose to organize in his honor an important fete, in which of course his father's music will play a prominent part.—London News.

**A Double Golden Wedding.**  
 A double golden wedding was celebrated a few days ago at Thompson, Conn. The principals were Deacon and Mrs. Hiram Arnold, of Thompson, and Deacon and Mrs. Alvin Green, of West-erly. R. I. Deacon Arnold is Mrs. Green's brother, and both couples were married by the same clergyman at Pawtucket, R. I., in 1842.—Yankee Blade.

**Petunia Cuttings.**  
 If you have a choice petunia among the seedlings in your bed of summer blooming plants, make cuttings from it for use in winter. Stick these cuttings in the soil near the parent plant, and they will soon take root and be in fine condition to pot by the time cold weather comes.—Exchange.

**Goodby to the Ice Cart.**  
 A Wilkesbarre lawyer has invented a practical and cheap household apparatus for rapidly cooling boiling water and making it palatable without ice.—Scranton Truth.

**Why They Beg Newspapers.**  
 Begging newspapers seems to be one of the occupations of Gotham's small boy, and according to one of theseurchins a good revenue is derived from the business. The practice is known as "Canada business." A gang of eight or ten boys besiege the entrance to the bridge and elevated road every morning and keep an argus eye on all persons carrying newspapers. They stretch out their arms asking for the newspapers and often pull them out of the hands of passers by. The "newsies" are very persistent, and occasionally get into little snarls with dyspeptic persons who get down town in bad humor. The temper of these people might be intensified did they know that, according to a confession of one of the boys, a newsdealer of a speculative turn of mind originally put the boys up to the practice they follow. If the newspapers are too much soiled to sell, the boys turn them over to the speculator, who holds them in reserve, paying the boys a pittance and then realizing full value by handing them over to the respective newspapers as "return" and getting copies of the current date for them.

The youngsters have learned his method though, and most of them do their own "returning" as well as "begging" now. The practice is bad every way, as it is fast converting the little hustlers into indolent beggars.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

**"All's Well That Ends Well."**  
 The Scotch, with unconscionable absurdity, sometimes talk of "tempting Providence." In writing "All's Well That Ends Well," Shakespeare was "tempting" the higher criticism. Ever since the days of Zenodotus in Alexandria the higher criticism has revealed in "atheizing," or marking as spurious, this part of an author's work because it is "unworthy of him," that part because it is "not in his style," a third portion because it is a repetition of something he has said elsewhere, and so on, till in Homer there are few lines to which some German or some Alexandrian Greek has not urged objections. To similar exercises of idle ingenuity has "All's Well That Ends Well" been exposed.

When Lucian met Homer in the Fortunate islands, he asked the poet which of the rejected passages were really his own. "All and every one of them," answered the shade; and Shakespeare's ghost might have made as inclusive a response to critical inquiries. Yet "All's Well" is certainly a play full of difficulties and enigmas. It was first printed in the folio of 1623, and very badly printed it was. None of the drama contains so many passages that appear to be corrupt; none is so rich in the unintelligible; none so open to conjectural emendation.—Andrew Lang in Harper's.

**Crafty Master Fox.**  
 A fox was one day seen coming out of a pile of stones near the water side. He hid in the heather for awhile and then pushed out something on the water, which proved to be a bunch of moss. The wind took it into the middle of the lake and blew it past some ducks sitting on the surface. Having watched his venture for perhaps ten minutes with apparent satisfaction, and observed that it neared the ducks without arousing their suspicions, our friend began to collect another and larger bunch of moss, which he allowed to float in the same direction, but this time he swam behind it, taking care to show only his eyes and nose above water.

Just as it was passing the group of ducks he made a sudden dive, pulled down a bird and swam back to shore under water. Arrived there he carried the duck to the pile of stones, where his wife and daughter were no doubt waiting to enjoy the fruits of his labors.—"Forty-five Years of Sport."

**Immunity for the Fireflies.**  
 Birds do not eat fireflies, and even bats, which seem to eat everything else that they can chew or swallow, never touch a lightning bug. There must be something distasteful in this insect to the feathered world, and thus the species is preserved, for if it were not so lightning bugs would soon become extinct, as the torch they carry would only serve the purpose of attracting their enemies.

It may be that the uncanny appearance of the insect, giving forth as it does a brilliant flash of light every moment or two, deters birds and bats from attacking it, but if a lightning bug were a toothsome morsel to a bird's bill, any number of the feathered world would soon overcome their repugnance to the little living torch and go hunting for lightning bugs.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Wild Horses in Russia.**  
 In the steppes of Russia, where wolves abound and the horses lead a wild life and have to shift for themselves, it is said that a young colt will sometimes be made so furious by the persecutions of his enemies that he will rush wildly among a drove of wolves and bite and strike until he has slaughtered a large number of them. These horses are exceptionally fierce, rendered so, it is supposed, by the extreme variations in the climate. At one time of the year they suffer from the intense heat of a tropical sun and at another they live among raging snowstorms and extreme cold.—Washington Star.

**He Lets the Tailor Whistle.**  
 Cobble—Widner is the strangest fellow about some things. He wears a twenty-five cent necktie with a fifty dollar suit and thinks he is saving money. Stone—Well he does, doesn't he? Cobble—I don't see how. Stone—He has to pay for the necktie—Clothier and Furnisher.

**Thoughtless Characterization.**  
 Many a man is called a corker by his convivial friends, when, as a matter of fact, he is mainly an uncorker.—Philadelphia Press.

**About Salad Dressing.**  
 Every one in New York who eats salad thinks that there are a few people in town who can make a fairly good salad dressing, but that none of them can come up to the dressings made by him (the thinker). "I tell you, sir," said Boggs, the gourmand, as he deluges the lettuce with grease, "that fellow Snoggs thinks he knows how to do this; but he doesn't have any more idea of it than a cow. Think of it, he puts in more vinegar than oil!"

At the same moment Snoggs is mixing a dressing in another part of town and snickering to himself as he remarks: "I was very much amused the other night at the way Boggs did this. He actually made a dressing without vinegar! Ha! Ha!" and every one laughed.

Then there is Juggins, of West Thirty-fourth street, who also has his peculiar views. "Any man," he declares, "who puts mustard in a salad shows his ignorance." Muggins, of East Sixty-seventh street, also has decided convictions. "What do you think," he roars out; "I saw Juggins putting mustard in a salad dressing." Then some put in sugar. Others think this an awful absurdity. A few use a dab of Worcestershire sauce. Others would rather be lynched than follow their example.

The funny thing is that there is only one way to make a salad dressing. That is the way known to the reader of this article. But the funniest thing is that the same diner out will devour the dressing made by Boggs and join in with his jokes at the expense of the dressings made by Snoggs, Muggins and Juggins. Then the same man will eat at the table of Muggins and apparently sneer with that person at the efforts of Snoggs, Boggs and Juggins.

There's a lot of conceit and deceit about salad dressings.—New York Herald.

**A Really Absentminded Woman.**  
 An absentminded woman put herself on record the other morning in a cross town car, which she boarded at Sixth avenue, bound east. She paid her fare, said "Third avenue" to the conductor, took a second nickel for her ticket on the elevated, and, shutting her purse, gave herself over to some evidently absorbing thought. The car was full of changing people, as is usual with crosstown cars, and a moment later the conductor, making his round again, noticed the nickel and mechanically reached for it. The woman gave it to him without a word and rode on. Near Fourth avenue she suddenly started out of her reflections, glanced around, saw that she was near her destination, took out a third nickel to have it ready and once more knit her brows in meditation. Before Third avenue was reached the conductor passed her again. This time she proffered him the nickel, which he would stolidly have taken save for the intervention of an old gentleman seated opposite. "Madam," he said, "you have already paid your fare twice." The woman started and looked confused, then a light dawned on her face, she thanked the gentleman, put her nickel into her purse and the purse deep into a mysterious pocket somewhere in the back of her dress just as Third avenue was reached. When last seen she was hurrying up the stairs struggling to fish the purse out in search of the heretofore too convenient nickel.—New York Times.

**They Found the Indians.**  
 One night in the tent I heard a cowboy tell this story: He was with a big outfit moving cattle, and one day, somewhere near the line separating Colorado from New Mexico, they encountered a settler's cabin which had been plundered by Indians. The settler and his wife and children had been killed. The foreman was sent for, and he immediately ordered that the cattle be allowed to take care of themselves while the cowboys went after the Indians. Three parties set out at once, one commanded by the foreman and the other two by experienced men. One party came back in a day without finding any trace of the Indians.

Another party came back in two days without finding any trace of the Indians, but at the end of the third day the third party came back whooping and yelling and firing off their pistols, they had found the Indians, killed every one of them and captured their ponies.—Cor. Topeka Capital.

**The Ice Invasion.**  
 On both sides of the Atlantic equally, the intercalation of fossilized forests bears authentic witness to the sweeping over the land of two great waves of ice invasion. The trees manifestly grew where the glaciers had been; again the glaciers crept forward to constitute themselves the sepulchers of the trees. The second advance, however, fell short of the first, and succeeded it at an unknown interval of time. Opinions are much divided as to its true significance. Dr. Wright inclines to connect the "forest beds" with merely partial oscillations of the ice front.—Edinburgh Review.


**Fences in England.**  
 English bar fences have the appearance of being bottom side up—somewhat as an X looks when inverted. But it is all right; lumber is scarce there, and it isn't necessary to have the bars so close together up where the horses and cattle are as down where the sheep and pigs would be tempted to crawl through.—New York Sun.

**Setting Her.**  
 Mr. Richchapp—Miss Beanti does not seem to be a very warm friend of yours. Miss Pretti—No, I believe she and my mother had some sort of a quarrel when they were girls.—New York Weekly.

**Natural.**  
 "We went bang into the iceberg and slid off to one side. The ship fairly shivered." That was natural. I think I'd shiver, so close to an iceberg.—Harper's Bazar.

**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—  
  
**UNDERTAKR.**

Constantly keeps on hand everything you need to furnish your house.  
 CORNER SIXTH AND MAIN STREET  
**Plattsmouth - Neb.**

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
 OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA  
 Paid up capital ..... \$50,000  
 Surplus ..... 10,000  
 is 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 certificates 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. K. White  
 John Fitzgerald, George E. Dovsky  
 President, R. Waugh, Cashier

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

**CITIZENS BANK**  
 PLATTSMOUTH - NEBRASKA  
 Capital Paid in - \$50,000

**FOR RELIABLE INSURANCE**  
 Call on  
**SAM'L PATTERSON**  
 Plattsmouth - Nebraska

**PLACES OF WORSHIP.**  
**CATHOLIC.**—St. Paul's Church, 4k, betw Fifth and Sixth. Father Canby, Pastor. Services: Mass at 8 and 10:30 A. M. Sunday 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 School at 2:30 P. M.

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

**PRESBYTERIAN.**—Services in new church, bet Sixth and Granite sts. Rev. J. T. B. Pastor. Sunday-school at 9:30; Preach at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.

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

**GERMAN PRESBYTERIAN.**—Corner Main & Ninth. Rev. W. H. Pastor. Services 9 hours. Sunday School 9:30 A. M.

**SWEEDISH CONGREGATIONAL.**—Granite, betw Fifth and Sixth.

**COLORAD BAPTIST.**—Mt. Olive, Oak, betw Tenth and Eleventh, Rev. A. Rowwell, 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. Regular 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 8:30 A. M.; Preaching, 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. prayer meeting Tuesday night; choir practice Friday night. All are welcome.