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OFFICE ON LOWER MAIN STREET.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

The Semi-Weekly News-Herald

PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1908.

BRIEFLY TOLD.

C. A. Marshall, Dentist. Read the want column. Farm loans—T. H. Pollock.

Get your abstracts of title made by Robert J. Vass. Office in Briggs building.

Always in season. Hopkins' steamed hominy (hulled corn). Elegant lunch in milk.

Go to Robert J. Vass for reliable abstracts of title. Office in Briggs building.

Lawyer Jesse Root journeyed to Lincoln this afternoon to give legal business his attention.

John Ramsey came in from Glendale last evening and made THE NEWS a pleasant visit this morning.

Tucker Sisters have just received a lovely line of one-dollar kid gloves in all shades. Call and see them.

Fred A. Gorder, Weeping Water's good-natured and efficient mayor, had business in the county seat today.

Morgan Brown came in from Lincoln this morning to remain over the Fourth with his parents Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Brown.

H. C. McMaken is enjoying sweet corn today of his own raising. He says this is the earliest he ever raised by seven days.

Mrs. Mark White arrived from Eagle today, called hither to attend the obsequies of her aunt, the late Mrs. Niemann.

Ed Johnson, the Burlington engineer, and wife returned home to Lincoln this afternoon after a short visit here with Judge Johnson and family.

"Wake up, Jacob, day is breaking!" so said DeWitt's Little Early Risers to the man who had taken them to arouse his sluggish liver. F. G. Fricke & Co.

Pass the good word along the line. Piles can be quickly cured without an operation by simply applying De Witt's Little Early Risers. F. G. Fricke & Co.

A party of ladies belonging to the Presbyterian Aid society drove out to Gault's grove several miles south of town this afternoon and indulged in a pleasant picnic party.

The people of Eight Mile Grove precinct will vote next Tuesday on the question of issuing bonds to erect the projected wagon bridge across the Platte river at Cedar Creek.

Persons who have a coughing spell every night, on account of a tickling sensation in the throat, may overcome it at once by a dose of One Minute Cough Cure. F. G. Fricke & Co.

Small in size, but great in results. DeWitt's Little Early Risers act gently but thoroughly, curing indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation. Small pill, safe pill, best pill. F. G. Fricke & Co.

The republican state convention which convenes in Lincoln tomorrow attracted some fifteen or twenty people to the capital city this afternoon via the fast mail train, a majority of the party being delegates.

The Misses Bernice and Violet Newell headed a party of high society who journeyed to Cedar Creek this morning on a picnic expedition. Mrs. W. H. Newell and Mrs. J. M. Craig accompanied the party as chaperones.

It would be hard to convince a man suffering from bilious colic that his agony is due to a microbe with an unpronounceable name. But one dose of DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure will convince him of its power to afford instant relief. It kills pain. F. G. Fricke & Co.

When we consider that the intestines are about five times as long as the body, we can realize the intense suffering experienced when they become inflamed. DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure subdues inflammation at once and completely removes the difficulty. F. G. Fricke & Co.

The M. P. will arrange to run trains Nos. 365 and 363 from and to Eagle on July 2, 3 and 4, for the accommodation of parties desiring to attend the G. A. R. reunion to be held at Weeping Water from July 1 to 4, inclusive. Train to return at an hour to be determined later.

We are anxious to do a little good in this world and can think of no pleasanter or better way to do it than by recommending Chamberlain's Cough Cure as a preventive of pneumonia consumption and other serious lung troubles that follow neglected colds. F. G. Fricke & Co.

Go to the New York bakery for ice cream. Orders for cream taken and delivered to any part of the city. We use nothing but pure cream—no adulteration. We also make the brick-layer ice cream in any flavors you may desire. Sherberts of any kind. We solicit your patronage. C. SAHL.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Dubuque, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

Sheriff Holloway will escort John Brown to the state penitentiary in Lincoln tomorrow, at which institution the latter gentleman will serve the state for a period of three and one-half years at hard labor, in accordance with Judge Ramsey's sentence. Brown's crime was that of burglary and was committed at Alvo.

Mr. James Perdue, an old soldier residing at Monroe, Mich., was severely afflicted with rheumatism, but received prompt relief from pain by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "At times my back would ache so badly that I could hardly rise up. If I had not gotten relief I would not

be here to write these few lines. Chamberlain's Pain Balm has done me a grand deal of good and I feel very thankful for it. For sale by all druggists.

The voters of school district No. 2, located just south of town, met last night and elected Ben Horning as director. Bonds to the amount of \$800 were also voted to pay indebtedness outstanding against the district. This step was necessitated by reason of the fact that a large amount of taxes due the district are tied up by litigation in the courts.

Uncle Henry Boeck chartered the Sunday this morning and took his family, together with a number of invited guests, up to Spring Lake for a day's fishing. They took along enough good things to eat to last them a week in case they should have a snipe-wreck or be cast adrift on one of the thousand islands that form a delta to the mouth of the Platte.

Ed Hill, Lumber City, Pa., writes, "I have been suffering from piles for twenty-five years and thought my case hopeless. DeWitt's Little Early Risers were recommended to me as a cure. So I bought a box and it performed a permanent cure. This is only one of thousands of similar cases. Eczema, sores and skin diseases yield quickly when it is used."

Miss Lillian Terry, assisted by her vocal class, gave a recital in the parlors of the Mercer hotel in Omaha last evening to a large audience of invited guests. The little Dovey girls and the Misses Dora Swearingen and Ella Clark of this city, who are members of Miss Terry's class, helped to make the program a success and the other Plattsmouth people present reported that the affair was an artistic treat.

R. G. Wilson, a prominent lawyer of Fairfield, Ia., and son of Ex-Senator Wilson was in the city today, the guest of Byron Clark. Mr. Wilson has been agreed upon by the state central committee as temporary chairman of the Iowa republican state convention which meets July 15. He says McKinley will gain ten sound money democrats for every free silver republican who votes the ticket over there, thus insuring the usual majority for republican electors.

Colonel Sherman of the Journal was chasing around today in an extremely excited condition. The colonel came into possession of the information that Mr. Teller, Colorado's bolting silver senator, was to pass through town this afternoon on Burlington No. 3 en route to Denver. The hiring of a band and various other projects were touched, but when the Burlington people reported that the Colorado man had taken another route, the colonel and the other interested silverites regretfully gave in and abandoned the prospective reception.

Death of Margaret Niemann. Margaret Niemann, mother of Frank Niemann and sister of Mrs. Fred Stadelmann, after suffering only a few days, departed this life a 5 o'clock last evening. She was born near Frankfort, in Germany. She came to this country in 1853 and to Plattsmouth in 1868, where she has since continuously resided with her family. She joins her beloved daughter on the other shore, who preceded her only a few weeks. The only immediate relatives, her son, Frank, and her sister, are plunged into inconsolable grief at the sudden death. Mrs. Niemann was a kind woman of domestic tastes, and was loved and respected by all who knew her.

The funeral will take place from the house at 2 p. m. Wednesday. Rev. H. B. Burgess officiating.

D. D. Draper Found Guilty. The feud between D. D. Draper and L. C. W. Murray which culminated in a fight a few weeks ago at Mynard, had an airing before Justice Archer yesterday. The county attorney, C. S. Polk, appeared for the prosecution and H. D. Travis for the defendant. A warm contest was waged, but in the end the judge found Mr. Draper guilty of an assault and fined him \$25, with the costs, amounting to \$50. In the melee at Mynard Mr. Murray had three ribs broken which has kept him in bed until within the last two or three days. The defendant gave notice of an appeal to the district court.

Knights and Ladies of Security Social. On Thursday evening of this week the Knights and Ladies of Security will give a social and literary entertainment at White's opera house. Miss Ocean Dailey, the talented elocutionist, will take part in the program, which will be made up of good things, musical and literary. An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged and ice cream and cake will be served free. No effort will be spared to make the event a pleasant one.

Morgan's Bicycle Contest. Following is the registration of votes on the most popular lady in Cass county up to date. The winner will receive as a prize a high grade ladies' bicycle, ten votes on which may be had with every dollar's worth of goods purchased of Frank J. Morgan:

Table listing names and vote counts for Morgan's Bicycle Contest.

Election of Officers. The Epworth League will hold a business and social meeting Friday evening of this week with their president, C. S. Polk, at the home of M. D. Polk, 702 North Sixth street. Officers for the ensuing year will be selected at this time and a large attendance is very much desired.

HER BOOK FRENCH.

Errors Made by a Boarding School Girl in Paris.

"It is a wise old saw which advises one 'not to go to France unless you know the lingo,' and indeed it is desirable to know it pretty well if you wish to avoid humiliating little situations," said a Philadelphia young woman in speaking of her experience. "I am an American girl, and about a year ago was rather proud of my boarding school French, but I am wiser now. We were a party of four—my parents, myself and a young lady, some years my senior, who had been my schoolmate, but was recently widowed. Our tour began in Germany, and as we were all densely ignorant of German, we were often-times compelled to depend greatly on gesture language, especially in out of the way places, where there were no English speaking hotel or railroad clerks and waiters. This gave us some decidedly comical experiences, though it was a revelation as to the capabilities of dumb show and pantomime, but on touching French soil I felt relieved and confident. Alas for human pride! At the first practical test, though I could read the language easily enough, I found I could scarcely catch a word.

"The sounds seemed to fly like winged arrows, and it might have been Chinese, so far as my understanding it was concerned. Some of the more considerate, out of pure instinctive politeness, would speak very slowly, and then I could get along well enough, and in the course of a few days I began to recover some of my old confidence. My first real humiliation came at a restaurant in the Palais Royal, when I wanted a spoon (cuiller) and asked for a staircase (escalier). I got over that, however, but was caught shortly afterward with the word 'frappe' on the wine list, which stuck me altogether until a young Englishman told me it meant 'iced.' By this time the conceit was rapidly oozing out of me, and two more little incidents brought on the catastrophe. Our party determined one day to go to the theater, and I undertook to ask the clerk of the hotel about it, and in what I thought the purest Parisian French told him we wanted a box, which I translated 'boite.' Unable quite to restrain his laughter, he said, 'Mademoiselle means a log.'

"I then discovered that 'boite' means a dry goods box, or any other kind of box rather than one at a theater. But worse remained. I wanted to explain to some French people that my friend, the widow, was in mourning for her husband, and I tried to say, 'Elle est en deuil parce que son mari est mort,' she is in mourning because her husband is dead. Unfortunately my enunciation of verbal particles was weak, and I substituted the word 'morte' for 'mort,' which made me say, 'She is in mourning because her husband is a codfish.'"

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Perhaps the Most Curious of His Many Singular Adventures.

"In a house that I went into one night in the country," said the retired burglar, "I saw when I got up on the second floor a light coming out into the hall from an open door. When I got a look into that door, I saw a man all dressed standing leaning over a bed. I couldn't see his face, but I could see anxiety on the back of his head. Lying in the bed was a child, thin and white and still, but awake and looking up at its father. Backing out of the door, I kicked my lamp against the door jamb. The man looked up. He wasn't scared. I doubt if he would have been anyway, but he was thinking of something else now.

"Come in," he says, and I went in. "The child looked at me as I walked across the floor, and then looking up again at its father, saying nothing, but just lying there and looking up."

"How the man came to be fixed in that way, all alone with that child, I could not even guess. Wife just died maybe, but there he was and thinking of nothing else in the world, and the child was the pitifullest looking little child I ever saw."

"What the man wanted was to have me go for the doctor. He told me his name, and the doctor's name, and where he lived, and I went. It was late, you understand, but I whanged away on the doctor's door till I heard him open his window. I told him what was wanted. "All right," he says, and I thought by the way he said it he knew about the child.

"Then I went my way. I'd lost a night, but what of that?"—New York Sun.

Maimed Painter.

Tennyson's line, "And boasts the blows of circumstance," finds a picturesque illustration in this paragraph from The Literary Digest: "The right hand of the Russian painter Vereschagin is thumbless. His right thumb was bitten by a leopard some years ago and had to be amputated. The middle finger also of his right hand is maimed and useless as the result of a shot wound which the artist received on the battlefield. More than this, the small bones of the center of his right hand were also partially shattered by a fall on the Russian steppes, and his right arm was broken in the same accident. Nevertheless it is with this damaged right hand that Vereschagin paints his wonderful pictures.

PYTHIANS ENTERTAIN.

Plattsmouth People Pass a Delightful Evening as Guests of the Knights.

A party of fully three hundred of Plattsmouth's best people assembled in the Waterman hall and lent their interested and appreciative presence to the rendition of an artistic musical and literary program arranged by the members of the local Knights of Pythias lodge. The several numbers on the program were delightfully rendered and encores were decidedly frequent. Mr. H. M. Boydston, a visiting Pythian from Nebraska City, was present and delivered a highly interesting half hour's address on the history, the workings and attainments of Pythianism, setting forth quite plainly the many admirable features attendant to membership in this excellent order. The program in full was as follows: Piano Solo, selected..... Miss Kessler Recitation..... Maud Jeaney Vocal Solo, "Home, Sweet Home,"..... Maud Jeaney Vocal Solo, "The Days of '61,"..... Maud Jeaney Vocal Solo, "Sing On," by Deza..... Maud Jeaney Humorous Recitation..... Maud Jeaney Vocal Solo..... Maud Jeaney

Married a Baroness.

Our Avoca correspondent writes: Friday was a gala day in Avoca. The occasion was a wedding between Charles Ruhge, one of our substantial farmers, and the Baroness Marie Von Arnswardt, daughter of Baron Von Arnswardt, a member of the Reichstag of Germany. The time set for the ceremony was 11 o'clock, and before that time the church, where the important event was to occur, was filled with an assemblage of our people eager to witness the imposing scene. Promptly on time the wedding procession appeared, (the bride learning on the arm of her brother) and presenting a splendid and beautiful pageant. The bride was elegantly dressed in a heavy brocaded satin dress, trimmed with point lace of lovely pattern, and crowned with orange blossoms, and wearing the regulation bridal veil. A suppressed murmur of admiration greeted the appearance of the bride, who looked lovely.

After the impressive ceremony of the church was over the happy couple received the congratulations of the entire congregation, when the procession took up its line of march to a brother of the groom's, young girls strewn the pathway of the bride with flowers, and two of the most beautiful acting as train bearers for the bride.

After the wedding breakfast, which was of the most elaborate and luxurious character, the succeeding festivities commenced. Three brass bands were in attendance; the music was superb, and at the town hall dancing was continued until the early morning. Everything passed off pleasantly, and the throng of friends and admirers of the happy couple returned to their respective homes with many good wishes for the young couple so pleasantly started on life's journey.—Nebraska City News.

Their Wooden Wedding.

In response to invitations (quite a number of jolly people assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Wellman last evening at 8 o'clock, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their marriage. When all were engaged in conversation Mr. Brown brought in two beautiful rockers, which Rev. Youtzy, in a few well-chosen words, presented to the happy couple.

Supper being announced all repaired to the dining room where elegant refreshments were served, to which all did ample justice.

Among those present were Rev. Couffer and wife, Rev. Youtzy, wife and son, and Messrs. and Mesdames S. A. Davis, D. B. Smith, B. F. Brown, T. W. Thomas, S. H. Fisher and Mrs. G. J. McConn, of Cleveland, O.; I. H. Dunn, P. D. Bates, W. Anthony, Mrs. Rhodes, Mrs. Broback, Mrs. Hodgert, Mrs. Eikenberry, Mr. and Mrs. Wellman, Misses Hattie Brown and Jennie Houty.

At a late hour the guests departed, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Wellman many happy returns of their wedding day.

The Cass County Dairy. Everything clean fresh and pure. Milk, cream or buttermilk delivered at your door every day. R. F. DEAN, Prop.

Advertisement for Smith And Parmele Chester's Compound Extract of Celery. Includes an image of a bottle and descriptive text.

Advertisement for Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco. Includes images of people and a cigarette.

Advertisement for The Last Week to Vote. THE GREAT BICYCLE CONTEST Closes Saturday, July 4 AT THE LAST STROKE OF 12.

Advertisement for YOU'LL HAVE MONEY LEFT AND TICKETS TO VOTE AFTER BUYING ONE OF OUR Summer Suits.

Advertisement for F. J. MORGAN, THE LEADING CLOTHIER. Protection from the grip, pneumonia, diphtheria, fever and epidemics is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Advertisement for WANTS. (Special notices under this head will be charged for at the rate of 1/2 cent per word each insertion.) FOR RENT. FOR FOUND.

Advertisement for THE CITY HOTEL, HANS H. GOOS, Proprietor.

Advertisement for Best \$1 Per Day House in the State. Thoroughly cleaned and refurbished.

Advertisement for W. D. JONES... Cass County's Oldest Liveryman, 618 MAIN STREET.

Advertisement for THE PERKINS HOUSE, F. R. GUTHMANN, Prop. BEESON & ROOT, Attorneys-at-Law.