



### THE THOUGHTFUL WOMAN

comes here when she wishes to buy candy, soft drinks, ice cream. Why Because she can depend upon our goods being absolutely fresh and pure. Follow her example and you will profit by so doing. Leave orders for Ice cream, Pint 20c, Quart, 35c, Gallon, \$1.15. Try our Fountain for ice cream and soda.

Ice Cream Delivered

## J. E. MASON

Ind. Telephone 336. Store.



### 16 ounces to the Pound

everytime in our store. Our scales are frequently inspected and are absolutely accurate. You get here what you pay for in both weight and quality.

Now that summer is coming?

it is hard to keep cereals fresh; but you will always find ours new and in prime condition.

## J. E. TUEY



### FROM A BARREL OF FLOUR

to all kinds of good things baked at this bakery, is a maze of bewitchery.

BREAD, CAKES, PIES,  
COFFEE ROLLS

and a hundred and one other things that this bakery invents, and turns out, each and all are appetizing, and and healthful

ITS HERE YOU GET BEST BAKED STUFF MADE.

## James V. Kaspar Bakery.

LOST — JERSEY COW TOGE with brindle faced calf. Finder please notify Claus Speck, Plattsmouth phones, 265, 85 or 145.

Our entire line of millinery stock must be closed out in six weeks. Mrs. J. S. Dwyer, opposite postoffice, Plattsmouth. 16d5tw

John Bauer and Fred Egenberger started out this morning for Nehawka in Bauer's automobile to transact a few business matters.

Mrs. Laura Atkinson and son Robert left for their home at York today after attending the funeral of Mrs. Davis.

Prof. Cheney of the Union High school, accompanied by his wife is in town today attending to some matters of business.

United States and Foreign Patents, secured and sold. Trade Marks, Copyrights and Designs. No attorney fee until the Patent is allowed. Send sketch for Free opinion as to patentability. We advertise patents for sale at our own cost. Free Guide Books. FULLER & FULLER, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

### Pottary and Secrecy.

In the royal manufactory of pottery at Meissen, Saxony, the work was formerly carried on with the utmost secrecy to prevent the processes from becoming known elsewhere. The establishment was a complete fortress, the portcullis of which was not raised day or night, no stranger being permitted to enter for any purpose whatever. Every workman, even the chief inspector, was sworn to silence. This injunction was formally repeated every month to the superior officers employed, while the workmen had constantly before their eyes in large letters the warning motto, "Be Secret Unto Death." It was well known that any person divulging the process would be imprisoned for life in the castle of Koenigstein. Even the king himself when he took strangers to distinction to visit the works was enjoined to secrecy. One of the foremen, however, escaped and assisted in establishing a manufactory in Vienna, from which the secrets spread all over Germany.

### Her Diamond Necklace.

Brown is a very careful man. He is superlatively careful. So careful is he that he has insured his insurance money.

Now, Brown has a wife. Wives have to be given birthday presents, and on his wife's first birthday after their marriage he gave her a beautiful diamond necklace. This was not as reckless as you might think, for each stone on the necklace represented a year of Mrs. Brown's life, and he let every one know that. And he arranged to give Mrs. Brown a new diamond each birthday. And he let the neighbors know that too.

He has just missed giving his wife a birthday present for the ninth successive year.

As to when greed will conquer pride and his wife will ask for another birthday present, we shall have to wait and see.—Pearson's.

### The Salt Charm Failed.

Some three years before the Franco-German war broke out Count Seckendorff accompanied King William I. on his visit to Napoleon III, and was present at the celebrated dejeuner given in the Pavillon de Diane at Fontainebleau. King William, who was sitting next the empress, was asked by her to pass the salt, and in complying with this request he threw a little salt over his shoulder. Upon the empress exclaiming, "Why do you do that?" the king explained that in his country it was the custom to do so when passing the salt to ward off bad luck and any chance of a quarrel. The empress in a prettily turned speech at once replied, "But surely there is no danger of anything interfering with our friendship." In less than three years the Germans had crossed the Rhine.—London Spectator.

### Why Not Pass the Plate?

They ought to pass the plate at church weddings. It comes natural to do it in church, and to do so would add a pretty and useful employment to the duties of the ushers, who always have a little spare time before the bride arrives. And, really, getting married is more expensive than ever, and, though wedding presents are excellent in their way, what the young people usually need the most is cash. Instead of the list of gifts which the newspapers sometimes print we should read, "The collection yielded \$4,000,000." That would be nice. It is much easier to store and care for money than plate and glass! And money always fits and there is no such thing as an embarrassing duplication of dollars.—Life.

### He Saved the Patent Office.

When in the war of 1812 the British, who had taken Washington, trained their guns upon the patent office, Dr. Thornton, throwing himself directly before the guns, cried:

"Are you Englishmen or Goths and Vandals? This is the patent office—a depository of the ingenuity and inventions of the American nation. In which the whole civilized world is interested. Would you destroy it? Then let the charge pass through my body."

And the building was spared. Twenty-four years afterward, however, it was destroyed by fire, together with everything in it.

### The Harm of Damp Houses.

It is dangerous to health and even to life in a damp, moldy house or one built over a moldy cellar. Many years ago the London Lancet in an article on diphtheria traced the disease in certain cases to the presence of certain molds and fungoid growths which seemed to be breathed into the throat. Remember, one of the best disinfectants is lime. Moldy cloths, such as shoes and other articles that are unfit for use, should be destroyed at once.

### Why He Applauded.

"Are you fond of music?" asked a stranger of the young man at the concert who was applauding vigorously after a pretty girl had sung a song in a very painful way.

"Not particularly," replied the young man frankly, "but I am extremely fond of the musician."

### Out of Her Reach.

"Does your heart ever reach out for the unattainable?"

"No, but my hands do when my husband is not at home. There are three buttons at the back of my gown that I can't reach."

### More Appropriate.

"I teach my parrot only short words."

"Do you? Now, I should think that parrots were better adapted to learning polysyllables."

### Clyde Fitch's Joke.

"Clyde Fitch was an indefatigable worker," said an actor who has played in many of the Fitch comedies. "When he had a play on the stocks he would labor over it day and night, often scarcely pausing for his meals and getting very little sleep; consequently his health suffered. He would work until on the verge of a nervous breakdown, and then his physician would step in and force him to knock off."

"During one of these periods of enforced idleness he was lounging in the Players club one day when Harry B. Smith, the prolific comic opera librettist, strolled in."

"What are you doing now?" asked Smith.

"I am in my doctor's hands," replied Fitch. "He tells me I'm in a bad way and has absolutely forbidden me to do any brain work."

"That's tough," said Smith. "How do you manage to put in the time?"

"Oh, I'm writing the libretto of a musical comedy," replied Fitch, with one of his cynical smiles.—New York Times.

### Hair Monstrosities.

French theater managers in the eighteenth century had worse evils than picture hats to contend against. Marie Antoinette, who was short even according to French standards, set the fashion of high coiffures, and ultra-fashionable women prided themselves on measuring four feet from their chins to the tops of their heads. These structures took about six hours to erect, the hairdresser mounting a ladder in the process. Some coiffures were almost as broad as they were long, with wings sticking out about eight inches on each side of the head. For the "frigate" coiffure the hair was rippled in a huge pile to represent the waves of an angry sea and surmounted by a fully rigged ship. As a consequence of these monstrosities disturbances in theaters occurred almost daily until an ordinance was issued against the admission of women with high coiffures to the floor of the house.—Chicago News.

### Yet He Meant Well.

Just as the train was leaving the Fifty-eighth street elevated station a man who had got off there hurried along the platform and spoke to a passenger sitting by an open window in the smoking car.

"Quick!" he cried. "Please hand me that package. I left it on the seat when I got out just now."

"Sure," said the passenger, picking up the bundle and tossing it out of the window.

"Thanks!"

"Hey, there! What are you doing that for?" demanded the wrathful, red faced man sitting next to him.

"Why, he?"

"You double dyed idiot, that package belonged to me! It was \$15 worth of laces and ribbons I was taking home to my wife!"

Over the scene that followed let us draw a veil.—Chicago Tribune.

### "All Things Come."

The magnate looked up impatiently from his work.

"Well, my good man," he snapped at the diffident rural person who stood twirling his rusty hat, "what can I do for you?"

"I guess ye don't remember me, Hank," faltered the caller. "But you an' me use ter go swimmin' together in th' ol' town. Then you got a job in th' bank, an' I got a job in th' grocery store."

"This is all very interesting, and I seem to remember your face. But come to the point—my time is valuable."

"Yes, Hank. You got a better offer and left the old village. I stayed plugging along in th' grocery store."

"Well, well?"

"Well, Hank, when you left you owed \$73.62 on a grocery bill. Here's where you pay up!"—Cleveland Leader.

### Perfumes in Ancient Days.

Old as the history of the world itself is that of the queen of flowers. The ancient Greeks and Romans reveled in roses. They were used lavishly at their feasts. In the time of the republic the people had their cups of Falernian wine swimming with blooms, and the Spartan soldiers after the battle of Cirrha refused to drink any wine that was not perfumed with roses, while at the regatta of Balne the whole surface of the Lucrine lake was strewn with flowers.

### Making a Lawn.

On his English tour an American was admiring the velvety smoothness of a certain sward, and, being possessed of land and an overpowering confidence that with money all things are possible, he asked the head gardener how to produce such a lawn. And the gardener said: "It's easy enough, sir. All you need do is to remove all the stones, plow up the ground, plant it with grass seed and roll it for 300 years."

### Our Friends.

If we choose our friends for what they are, not for what they have, and if we deserve so great a blessing, then they will be always with us, preserved in absence and even after death, in the amber of memory.—Cicero.

### Couldn't Talk.

De Style—You say that loving pair of deaf mutes were sitting in the parlor and didn't carry on a conversation? Gunbusta—They couldn't, for they were holding hands.—New York Press.

I never knew an early rising, hard-working, prudent man, careful of his earnings and strictly honest, who complained of bad luck.—Addison.

### A Judicial Favor.

A veridical local reporter whose propensities incline to daring rather than to judgment and whose ardency in the quest of news is one of his marked characteristics approached a judge of the United States district court and solicited a little advance information on a case in progress in the judge's court.

"You see, judge," said the youngster to the astonished jurist, "we go to press in a few moments, and we all know your inclination to do a newspaper man a favor."

The venerable man eyed the youth sternly and said slowly and emphatically:

"Yes, young man, I'll do you a favor this time, and you will see that you don't ask me again."

"That's fine, your honor. Thanks very much. Just a few lines will do."

"I will do you this favor. I shall not send you to jail this time, but if you ever approach me again with such a question your friends will not see you for some time."

The discomfited reporter retired ruminating on the mysteries of the law and the dignities pertaining to the judiciary.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### The Exclusiveness of Casto.

An English officer who some years ago was wounded in a battle in India and left lying all night among the native dead and wounded tells this story: "Next morning we spied a man and an old woman, who came to us with a basket and a pot of water, and to every wounded man she gave a piece of jouree bread from the basket and a drink from her water pot. To us she gave the same, and I thanked heaven and her. But the Subahdar was a high caste Rajput, and, as this woman was a Chumar, or of the lowest caste, he would receive neither water nor bread from her. I tried to persuade him to take it that he might live, but he said that in our state, with but a few hours more to linger, what was a little more or less suffering to us—why should he give up his fate for such an object? No; he preferred to die unpolluted."

### The Origin of Oxygen.

That eminent scientist Lord Kelvin maintained that all the oxygen in the atmosphere probably originated from the action of sunlight upon plants. When our earth was a globe of hot liquid it contained no vegetable fuel and probably no free oxygen. But as it cooled off plants appeared on its surface, and these began to evolve oxygen through the medium of the sunbeams. Upon the oxygen thus derived we depend for the maintenance of life by breathing. When we burn coal or other vegetable fuel we use up oxygen, and it is to plants again that we owe the restoration of the oxygen thus lost to the air. If they failed to keep up a sufficient supply the atmosphere would gradually part with its oxygen, and the inhabitants of the earth would disappear in consequence of asphyxiation.

### In Westminster Abbey.

Fox's tomb is perhaps the most ridiculous in the abbey, but others run it hard—the naked figure of General Wolfe supported by one of his staff in full regimentals and receiving a crown from Victory; William Wilberforce apparently listening to Sheridan telling a comic tale and countering his features in the endeavor not to laugh; the Sir Cloudesley Shovel, in periwig and Roman toga, which excited the mirth even of contemporaries, and all the monuments erected by the East India company, with palm trees and other tropical exuberances, to the memory of great soldiers, like Sir Eyre Coote. From the point of view of good taste a dictator would be justified in dismissing these and many more to the stonemason's yard.—Cornhill Magazine.

### How Pausanias Died.

Pausanias, the Greek general, died by self administered poison. When hotly pursued by those sent to apprehend him on a charge of treason and sacrilege he took refuge in the sanctuary of a temple. Unable to remove him by force and also unwilling to violate the sanctuary, the officers walked up the entrance and began to unroof the building. When he could be seen they noticed that he was chewing something which proved to be a quill filled with poison. By the time the work had sufficiently advanced to admit of their entrance he was in a dying condition.

### Secret For Secret.

In the days of Louis XIV. even warriors banded epigrams with one another.

The Marechal de Grammont had taken a fortress by siege.

"I will tell you a secret," said its military governor after surrendering. "The reason of my capitulation was that I had no more powder."

"And, secret for secret," returned the marechal suavely, "the reason of my accepting it on such easy terms was that I had no more balls."

### Not So Absurd.

"How absurd!"

"What's absurd?"

"Five years are supposed to have elapsed since the last act, and that man is wearing the same overcoat."

"Nothin' absurd about that. He's takin' the part of a married man, isn't he?"

### Spiteful.

Patience—Did you enjoy my last song? Patrice—I might have if I had known it was your last.—Yonkers Statesman.

Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him.—Franklin.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## The Kansas City Weekly Star

The most comprehensive farm paper—All the news intelligently told—Farm questions answered by a practical farmer and experimenter—Exactly what you want in market reports.

One Year 25 Cents.

Address THE WEEKLY STAR, Kansas City, Mo.

## J. E. BARWICK

DOVEY BLOCK

REAL ESTATE. Town residence from \$450 to \$3,000. Don't pay rent any longer. You can own your own dwelling cheaper. Let me show you some good chances to acquire farms in Nebraska, South and North Dakota, Missouri or Texas. FIRE INSURANCE. Written in six of the best companies. SURETY BONDS. Get your bonds from the American Surety Co. ACCIDENT INSURANCE. The risk of personal injury is 40 times as great as that of losing your property by fire. Secure a policy of the London Guarantee and Accident Company and be sure of an income while you are unable to work. INDEPENDENT PHONE 454.

## Barclay's Restaurant



THE PLACE TO EAT

Everything neat and clean and a good place to go for your SUNDAY DINNER. Board by the week. Lunch counter in connection.

Open All Night

Center of Block Between 4th and 5th Sts.

## MICHAEL HILD

House Furniture and Undertaking  
Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, etc.,

South Sixth Street. Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

## Michael Hild, John Sattler, Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Phones 137 and 247.

# The Daily 10 Cents a Week