



THINK IT OVER

Many Merchants Advertise in Order to Keep Up Their Sales

So do we, but this is not the only way we have of advertising. We sell our goods at Fair Prices and our friends advertise us.

We do all We Can

To Make It Profitable for Our Friends to Trade at Our Store

We look forward to a large fall business, and desire to count you among those who feel satisfied with the purchases they have made.

Come in when you need anything in our line.

MORGAN, THE Leading Clothier

Andrew Kroehler

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE

TINWARE

CUTLERY, ETC.

Cor. Sixth and Pearl Sts.

Hall's Old Stand.

If you are going to build give me a chance to furnish your hardware. If you want tin roofing or spouting come and see me. Work promptly done at reasonable prices.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes. Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," a letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO. 2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA. Mention this paper.



\$2.25 and \$2.50

If You Want Tans We Have Them at \$2.00 Up.

LIGHT WEIGHT OXFORDS in smooth, fine Donagola, Military Heel, Blucher Cut, a well dresser's choice, for \$2.50.

SHERWOOD & SON

Visit the Old Folks.

One fare plus \$2 for the round trip to a great many points in Ohio, Indiana, and Kentucky. Tickets on sale September 6, 13, 20, 27 and October 11. Good via St. Louis and stopover at the great exposition. Final limit thirty days. See me for particulars or write to L. W. Wakeley, General Passenger Agent, Omaha.

W. L. PICKETT, Agent.

Violent Attack of Diarrhoe Cured by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and Perhaps a Life Saved.

"A short time ago I was taken with violent attack of diarrhoea and believe I would have died if I had not gotten relief," says John H. Patton, a leading citizen of Patton, Ala. "A friend recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I bought a twenty-five cent bottle and after taking three doses of it was entirely cured. I consider it the best remedy in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by all druggists."

Cheap Rates to St. Louis

VIA THE BURLINGTON. The Burlington will run coach excursions to St. Louis every Tuesday and Thursday during August and September, \$8.50 round trip, limited to return in 7 days. Leave Plattsmouth at 4:32 p. m., arrive St. Louis 7:19 the following morning. W. L. PICKETT, Agent.

Missouri Pacific Rates.

Reduced rates to St. Louis every day on account of world's fair. Coach excursions, very low rates every Tuesday and Thursday of August and September—\$8.50 for round trip. Auburn Chautauqua assembly, Aug. 13 to 21, fare and one-third for round trip. Fall meetings K. C. transportation bureau, Aug. 29 to 27, Sept. 3 to 10, Sept. 17 to 24; fare and one-third for round trip. Old Settlers' Reunion, Union, Neb., Aug. 19 and 20, fare and one-third for round trip. Home Seekers' excursion, August 16, special low rates. H. R. LESSEL, Agent.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

Frederick's Labors

By SIDNEY HODGES COLE

Copyright, 1904, by M. Wood

Mr. Frederick Brigham leaned forward in his chair, his brows drawn in a frown of perplexed anxiety. "Surely, Ethel," he said in his deliberate drawl, "my ears have deceived me." The girl's eyes met his own squarely. Her face expressed very plainly her disapproval. "I think you have no cause to complain of defective hearing," she said stiffly. "You don't mean what you have just said?" he asserted. "I most certainly do mean it," she averred. "I never doubted for a moment you would marry me," said he. "I always supposed"— "Suppositions are not sureties," she informed him. "Ethel," he said coaxingly, "this has gone far enough as a joke. It's getting to the point where it hurts." "I'm sorry it hurts, but it isn't a joke, Frederick," she said. He stared at her in amazement and ruffled his hair thoughtfully with one hand. "I'm a pretty steady going sort," he said, half to himself. "Don't drink to



"FREDERICK" SHE SAID AND HURRIED FROM THE KITCHEN.

excess, allow myself but three cigars a day and never play over a ten cent limit. It can't be money, either." "No; it's not money," she said. "Must be I'm stupid, then." "If you were stupid," she said, "I think perhaps I might forgive you." "I confess I'm in the dark," he said. "Kindly show me the vulnerable point in my armor of virtue." "You have everything in the world to live for," she said severely. "You start life with a big handicap in your favor, but all your qualities are negative. You don't do anything." "Pretty clever with a boat," he reminded her. "Play a fair game of polo?" "Anything useful?" she hastened to amend.

"I see," he said and for several moments gazed abstractedly at the ceiling. "I'd like to take exceptions to your last statement," he said at length. "It seems to me I am doing the most useful thing in the world for a man in my position. I have plenty of money, and instead of crowding out some poor sufferer who really needs that commodity I keep out of it and give him a show." Her eyes flashed. "What a lame excuse," she said.

"May be a trifle spavined," he agreed cheerfully. "I was going to say it was cowardly," she said. "Oh, well, if it's that I'll join the 'doers' at once," he drawled. "Let's see; law is what I was trained for, but I fear my legal ability has a fine coat of rust by this time." "There are other fields," she reminded him. He rose and stood before her, looking down at her flushed face. "If I do something useful—something really useful—do I win?" he said tensely.

"Yes," she said, studying the toe of her shoe. "Very well, then," he affirmed. "You'd better decide whether it's Italy or southern California. Goodby." A moment later the outer door banged, and the usefulness of Frederick had begun.

He did not come to see her the following day nor the next. In fact, a week passed before she saw him again, and then it was quite by accident. She was walking down the avenue one morning, and when she had reached Dr. Lawrence's house a well known voice called, "Hello, Ethel!" She turned, but he was not behind her. Then she looked up and beheld him standing on the ledge outside a second story window. He was clad in faded blue overalls, and in one hand was a sponge, while the other held a polishing cloth.

"Begun at the bottom of the ladder, you see!" he called down cheerfully. "Doc says if I'm faithful to the windows and the brass knobs I may rise to be gardener. You'll kindly observe my occupation is useful." She made no reply, but walked down the avenue, the angry color mounting

her cheeks. That evening she received a note:

Dear Ethel—I've thrown up my job. You didn't seem to favor it. I shall try another useful one. Yours, F. B.

The nature of the new job disclosed itself two mornings later. Ethel was in the kitchen giving some instructions to the cook, when who should appear at the back door but Brigham, white frocked, a delivery basket on his arm and whistling irrepressibly.

"Good morning," he said. "This is perhaps somewhat more useful than window cleaning. People must eat, you know."

"Doubtless," said Ethel coldly. "Not so bad either," he went on recklessly. "Meet lots of nice girls. The Bentons' cook—she's quite a stunner—dined with me desperately this morning."

"Frederick?" she said and hurried from the kitchen. Another note appeared that evening. "I have resigned from butchering," it read, "but will persevere elsewhere."

Some days later she encountered him again. She had been out to the country club with young Martin that afternoon, and it was dusk when they alighted from the suburban train. As they hurried along the platform a familiar voice said, "Kerriage, mum?"

It was Frederick, decked in the livery of old Sam, the Brigham's coachman. "Made \$4.75 today," he chuckled gleefully.

Her face grew tense. "When is this ridiculous burlesque to end?" she inquired in a strained voice, and without waiting for his reply she hurried after Martin.

The climax came one late February afternoon. Ethel had left the cross-town car at the corner and was hurrying up the avenue. When she reached St. Botolph's she saw quite a crowd standing on the sidewalk staring upward. She, too, looked up. A lightning rod ran up the brownstone spire, and on the lightning rod, slowly, painfully working his way upward, was a man. She turned away with a little shiver of horror, but as she did so a well dressed man beside her cried excitedly:

"By George! It's Brigham—Frederick Brigham!"

She stopped, sick with dread, yet she could not keep her eyes from that black dot on the spire. She saw him creep up to the very apex; saw him climb the rod that supported the weather vane. There he drew from somewhere a hammer, cleared the snow from the vane and with several blows of the hammer set it free to swing to the wind. Then he came down the rod to the bell dock and disappeared through a trapdoor while the crowd cheered.

Ethel, giddy with the strain of the last few minutes, entered the church. In the vestibule she saw Brigham and the sexton, who was handing him some bills. "Hello!" called the former, catching sight of her. "It was really useful—vane snowed up, you know, and people in the vicinity couldn't tell which way the wind was blowing. Did you want to see the sexton?" he added pointedly, whereat that functionary discreetly took his leave.

"Frederick Brigham!" she began bravely, but suddenly the tears came, and she began to sob. He watched her covertly for a moment and finally decided to risk an arm about her. "Perhaps I'm useful, after all," he suggested.

"You are! Oh, you are!" she said wildly.

"To you?" he hinted.

"Of course," she said, clinging to him.

Early Ideas About Hair.

All the ancient philosophers held curious ideas respecting the growth, functions, structure, etc., of the hair and had many superstitions founded on these old opinions. The early writers on the makeup of the human body almost invariably refer to the hair as being an excrement fed on substances similar to itself. They supposed that it generated in the fuliginous parts of the blood, was exhaled by the heat of the body, becoming firm and fibrous upon being exposed to the air, just as the fluid of the spider web does. In these days every idea respecting the growth and character of hair is changed. It is now agreed that every hair properly and truly lives and receives its nutriment from the body. True, they take upon themselves the nature of parasitic plants. They grow as vegetation does, yet each has, as it were, a distinct life and economy. That they derive their existence from the juices of the body there is no doubt, but that food is not taken from the nutritious juices, for we know that hair will thrive even though the body starve or be wasted by disease, or even after the animal life has ceased to exist in the flesh or skin to which it is attached.

Sonnet the Princess.

Years ago four New Zealand princes visited England. A friendly Englishman entertained them at lunch. The four princes ate fourteen pounds of roast beef and promised to tattoo the face of their host in return for his kindness. The after proceedings were equally felicitous until the master of the house produced a case of stuffed lizards. With shrieks and yells the warriors rushed from the house like deer, leaped the wall of the garden and those of adjoining ones. A drawing room window was open. Shrieking in fear and indignation, they made for this and at a bound were through it. There sat an elderly lady knitting stockings. She was frightened nearly out of her wits by the invasion. The terrified princes had never before seen anything like that which had alarmed them. The lizards simply represented devils to them, and they were anxious not to remain in such company.

RAILROAD TAXES PER MILE.

As Compared With Other States Nebraska Comes In at the Tail End.

The railroad tax agents and attorneys have for years insisted that the railroads pay more taxes in Nebraska than they do in other states. Bulletin No. 3, issued under authority of the railroads of Nebraska in 1902, attempting to institute comparison between railroad taxation in Nebraska and seven other states, selected so as to convey the impression that the railroads of Nebraska fare much worse than do the railroads of those states, and the assertion was made that the average tax per mile in five states is \$103.00, while the average tax paid by railroads per mile in Nebraska is \$108.86.

In order that the state board of taxation may not be deceived by the juggled figures of the railroad tax agents, attention is respectfully called to the latest annual report of the Inter-state Commerce Commission published December 15, 1903, pages 27, 28 and 29, showing taxes per mile of the railways of the United States by states and territories and the aggregate amount of taxes paid in each state for the year ending June 30, 1902. These tables show the aggregate taxes per mile paid by the railroads:

Massachusetts.....	\$1,401
Connecticut.....	1,005
Rhode Island.....	888
New Jersey.....	770
New York.....	605
District of Columbia.....	557
Illiana.....	477
Pennsylvania.....	411
Ohio.....	426
New Hampshire.....	354
Delaware.....	324
Kentucky.....	301
Maryland.....	296
Colorado.....	284
Wisconsin.....	259
Kansas.....	251
Minnesota.....	247
Louisiana.....	247
California.....	247
Idaho.....	244
Tennessee.....	240
Nebraska.....	204

Average from all states and territories, \$274 per mile.

The aggregate amount of taxes paid by the railroads in these states in the year 1902 was as follows:

No Miles	Am't Taxes
New York.....	8,106 \$4,504,588
Illinois.....	10,672 4,586,422
Pennsylvania.....	10,157 4,327,160
Ohio.....	8,815 3,129,630
Massachusetts.....	2,988 2,925,698
Indiana.....	5,988 3,661,221
Kansas.....	8,751 2,196,626
Minnesota.....	7,065 1,752,493
Wisconsin.....	6,063 1,716,276
New Jersey.....	2,194 1,690,688
Missouri.....	7,722 1,402,107
California.....	6,492 3,357,011
Colorado.....	4,716 1,303,918
Nebraska.....	5,928 1,168,622

The above is from the Omaha Bee. Take a look at it and see how Nebraska is at the foot of the list. It shows how subservient the republicans have been to the railroads and permitted them to escape their just proportion of taxes. And republicans have nominated the very men who made this ruling in favor of the railroads and expect the taxpayers to vote for them this fall.

Was Wasting Away.

"I had been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years," writes Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo. "I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles cured me and I am now sound and well." During the summer kidney irregularities are often caused by excessive drinking or being overheated. Attend to the kidneys at once by using Foley's Kidney Cure. F. G. Fricke.

\$8.50 to St. Louis and Return

The Burlington offers the above low rate for tickets good in coaches and chair cars (seats free). On sale Tuesdays and Thursdays during August and September.

See me for full particulars. W. L. PICKETT, Agent.

Peerless BEER

Always Delicious.

Gund's Peerless Beer

Brewed by the famous Gund Process under the most exacting conditions of cleanliness imposed by sanitary sciences.

ASK YOUR DEALER. Asept no other.

JOHN GUND BREWING CO., La Crosse, Wis.

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—DEALERS IN—

Live Stock, Real Estate and Commercial Papers

NO. 10. 40 acres 5 miles south of Plattsmouth and three miles east of Murray. Fair improvements and good orchard. Every foot of this 40 acres can be cultivated. This place can be sold for \$2,000 if sold at once. It's a snap.

NO. 11. 160 acres 3 1/2 miles west of Plattsmouth. One-half is under cultivation and the balance is in pasture and good bottom hay land. A good house, barn, double corn-crib and granary. Running water in the pasture. Price \$65 per acre.

Real Estate advanced fully 100 per cent in Eastern Nebraska the last three years, and it is still booming. Don't think for a minute that lands have reached their limit. We still have some snags where we can double your money in less than five years, and besides get good interest on your money invested. Watch our "ad" each week and we'll tell you what we've got.

Come and See Us Office Up Stairs in Anheuser-Busch Building.