

# For Every Effect There is a Cause



"HIGH ART!"

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It is an established fact that we sell more young men's and boys' Suits and Odd Trousers than any other firm in Cass County. We cater to the young men and boys, because if we can satisfy them when the parents buy for them, after they become old enough to buy for themselves they invariably come to us with their needs.

We carry a strong line of this class of clothing and if you are in need of a suit for the boy bring him in and see if we can't please both him and yourself.

## MORGAN THE LEADING CLOTHIER.

### 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.  
Fall meetings K. C. transportation bureau, Aug. 20 to 27, Sept. 3 to 10, Sept. 17 to 24; fare and one-third for round trip.

H. R. LESSEL, Agent.



**SHERWOOD & SON**  
School Children  
Save Doctors' Bills

BOYS' SEAMLESS KANT RIP, KANGAROO CALF \$2  
YOUTHS' AS ABOVE \$1.85  
BOYS' AND YOUTHS' MARINE CALF \$1.50  
GIRLS' SPECIALS \$1.35 to \$1.60

### 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.

## Sequel to the Measles

By HARRIET G. CANFIELD

Copyright, 1904, by M. Wood

Kitty stood at Miss Tremont's door, smiling broadly. "Here's a note, ma'am," she said, holding out a piece of newspaper scribbled along the margin. "The little fellow on the second floor said I should give it to you. He's just gettin' over the measles an' awful lonesome. It's written on the bias like, ma'am."

"Poor little man!" Miss Tremont said sympathetically. "I don't seem to remember him, Kitty."

"No'm; they just moved in this week, an' they've kept quiet like—there's no one but the little fellow an' his uncle. He paints women's heads—mostly red-headed ones—in their back parlor, but he's out today, an' I'm getting paid for lookin' out for Jimmie—that's his name, ma'am."

Miss Tremont read the note and smiled. "Tell him I'll be there soon, Kitty," she said.

Jimmie's note was short and phonetically spelled. "Dear Miss Tremont," it said, "I wish you woud pless come down and see me. My eyes are weak, and Kitty only noes 'bout Cinderella. So no more from your young friend, Jimmie B."

When Miss Tremont knocked at her little neighbor's door an eager, boyish voice called out, "Come right in!" Jimmie was sitting up in bed, supported by many pillows. He was very thin and weak—"all eyes and beak, like a young robin," Kitty said.

"Shake!" he said, holding out a thin little hand. "I can't give 'em to you now—the measles, I mean. It's first class of you to come. Kitty thought you would. Sit down, won't you? It's pretty dark in here—count of my eyes—but I can see you're awful pretty."

Miss Tremont laughed and drew a chair close to the bed. "Thank you," she said brightly. "Did Kitty suggest that you send for me?"

"No. But it's too dark in here to read, an' Kitty just knew one story, an' after I'd heard that three times

white lids curtained her telltale eyes. "Uncle Hal, did you say?" she asked softly. "Once upon a time," she continued, to the delight of Jimmie, who thought the words prefaced another story. "I had a friend—an artist—whose name was Hal."

"Haven't you got him yet?" Jimmie asked.

"No. I sent him away—I didn't know how dear he was to me—I wouldn't do it now, Jimmie—and he was—"

"Eaten by cannibals?" Jimmie interrupted in an awestruck voice.

Miss Tremont smiled and looked up. A tall young man, with fine eyes, was standing in the doorway, looking at them.

"Uncle Hal!" Jimmie cried. "Uncle Hal, here's Miss Tremont. She came in to"—

But, to Jimmie's surprise, Uncle Hal had crossed the room and was holding Miss Tremont's hands in his.

"Kate," he said. "Kate, dear, will you forgive me for listening to what you said to Jimmie? Your words have made me very happy, dear."

Jimmie wondered what it was that had pleased Uncle Hal so much—the bears or the Indians or the cannibals. "I'll bet it was the cannibal story," he said to himself. "She's a Jim Dandy at 'em!"

"Will you forgive me for listening?" Uncle Hal said again.

"Why not?" Miss Tremont asked softly—so softly that Jimmie barely heard her. "It was true, Hal."

Jimmie's eyes opened wide. "Cannibals and all?" he said. But Miss Tremont didn't hear him. Uncle Hal was talking to her again. He coughed once or twice, but they didn't notice him. "You'll have to speak a little louder," he said at last, "if you want me to hear."

Miss Tremont's face grew very pink, and Uncle Hal laughed aloud.

"Never mind, Jimmie boy," he said. "I've been persuading Miss Tremont to adopt you—you'll like that, old fellow?"

"Like it?" Jimmie shouted for joy. Then a sudden doubt assailed him. "Would you mind taking Uncle Hal, too, Miss Tremont?" he said anxiously. "We belong together."

Miss Tremont's laughing eyes met the artist's for a moment. "I understood," she said demurely. "That he was to be thrown in."

#### Two Lives Saved.

"At a certain suburban station," said a railroad official, "a train was starting off one morning when an elderly man rushed across the platform and jumped on one of the slowly moving cars."

"The rear end brakeman, who was standing by, reached up, grabbed the old man's coat tails and pulled him off the train."

"There," he said sternly. "I have saved your life. Don't ever try to jump on like that again."

"Thank you," said the old man calmly. "Thank you for your thoughtful kindness. It is three hours till the next train, isn't it?"

"Three and a quarter," said the brakeman.

"The long train, meanwhile, had been slowly gliding by, slowly gathering speed. Finally the last car appeared. This was the brakeman's car, the one for which he had been waiting, and with the easy grace that is born of long practice he sailed majestically on to it.

"But the old gentleman seized him by the coat and with a strong jerk pulled him off, at the same time saying grimly:

"One good turn deserves another. You saved my life; I have saved yours. Now we are quits!"

#### And Lobelia Went.

"She—John, how often are you shaved?"

"He—Four times a week on an average."

"How long does it take?"

"About half an hour."

"Half an hour four times a week! That's two hours a week, four and one-third days in a year and nearly a month and a half in ten years. Think of it, Billiger. If you should let your beard grow you would save time enough in ten years!"

"Look here, how often do you dress your hair?"

"Every day, of course. But that's different."

"That's different, is it, eh? It takes you half an hour every blessed day of your life to look after your frizzes, if that's what you call them. Think of it. Half an hour a day, three hours and a half a week, nearly eight days in a year and an entire month in four years, a whole year in forty-eight years and over two years in a century! Lobelia, you'd better go and look after the baby!"

#### The Profane English Language.

At a suburban station there entered two men of the submerged tenth. I diagnosed one as being of the genus navy and his compatriot as in some way connected with the building industry. One of my visitors was endeavoring to explain to his fellow traveler that owing to misdirection on the part of a porter he had missed the previous quicker train. Would you believe it, that the poor fellow, to make this small incident clear to his companion, had to employ as auxiliaries:

Seventeen adjectives of a lurid hue. Five appeals to the Almighty. Two invocations that his own eyesight might be destroyed.

Three invocations to the eyes of the official.

Seven iterations of the name of the infernal regions.

One side issue, necessitating the name of the Messiah.

Seventeen adjectives of simple obscenity.

Four expletives of an unclassified nature.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

# Ayer's

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral quiets tickling throats, hacking coughs, pain in the lungs. It relieves congestion, sub-

## Cherry Pectoral

duces inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you. He knows all about this cough medicine.

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for 25 years for throat and lung troubles, and we think no medicine equals it."

Miss A. FOSBERG, Appleton, Minn.

for Weak Throats

Ayer's Pills greatly aid recovery. Purely vegetable, gently laxative.

### Democratic County Convention.

The democratic electors of Cass county, Nebraska, are hereby called to meet in delegate convention at the court house in Plattsmouth, on

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1904, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following positions:

- One State Senator.
- Two Representatives.
- One County Attorney.
- One County Commissioner (Third District).

To select delegates to the State Representative convention, and to transact such other business as may come before the convention. The several precincts are entitled to representation as follows, to-wit:

- Plattsmouth Precinct, 9
- Greenwood Precinct, 5
- Salt Creek Precinct, 3
- Stone Creek Precinct, 4
- South Bend Precinct, 3
- Center Precinct, 3
- Avoca Precinct, 3
- Eight Mile Grove Precinct, 3
- Liberty Precinct, 3

It is requested that primaries be held at the usual voting places in the various precincts on Monday, September 19, 1904, at 7:30 p. m.

HENRY R. GERING,  
Chairman County Committee.  
M. A. BATES, Secretary.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,  
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior member of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

World's Fair Rates to St. Louis  
Via Burlington Route.  
Tickets to St. Louis and return—  
Good fifteen days, \$13.80.  
Good sixty days, \$15.35.  
Good all summer, \$18.40.

For full information about train service and other details see the ticket agent.

The St. Louis Exposition—the greatest show the world has ever seen—is now complete and in harmonious operation and it will be a lifetime's regret if you fail to see it.

If you are a judge of a good smoke, try the "Acorns" 5 cent cigar and you will smoke no other.

# WHEATOSE

Absolutely free from husk or fibre.

2 lb. packages. All high-class grocers.

A. C. ONG, A. M., LL. B., Pres., Omaha.  
Prof. A. J. Lowry, Prin.

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J. P. FALTER, President J. J. KUNZMANN, Vice President C. G. SHEELY, Sec. and Treas.

# The Corona Live Stock and Investment Company

INCORPORATED 1904

CAPITAL STOCK \$50,000

J. P. FALTER, General Manager

—DEALERS IN—

## Live Stock, Real Estate and Commercial Papers

NO. 365.—100 acres of land in Pierce County, Neb., six miles from town, one mile from school, about 80 acres under cultivation and 80 acres in hay and pasture land. It has fair improvements and a nice grove. It is a good neighborhood and a bargain at \$26 per acre.

NO. 367.—160 acres in Pierce County, Neb., three and one-half miles from town, one mile from school. This land lies gently rolling, has about 80 acres under cultivation, the balance in pasture. Has a small house, good barn, good well and wind mill, good hen house. Price, \$25 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 snaps 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.