

LOUISVILLE ON THE BOOM

Courier Praises Hugh Murphy and His Enterprise

It was a great thing for Louisville when Hugh Murphy, one of the largest paving and construction contractors in the west, bought the old Stout quarries. Already he has spent over \$40,000 in stripping off the earth from the surface to get down to the rich deposits of limestone, and it is said that he has let an additional \$40,000 contract for stripping. Hugh Murray isn't a man to throw good money to the winds and has the reputation of knowing what he is doing, which is proof that he means to make the Louisville quarries hum with cyclones of industry as soon as he gets the stripping done. The great crushers he will install will be the most modern to be obtained, and the output will be in excess of anything that has ever drifted our way in the quarry line. Just how many hundreds of men Mr. Murphy will give employment to has not as yet been determined by him, but it is safe to say there will soon be several hundred new faces seen on the streets of Louisville who will draw their money on the Hugh Murray pay roll.

Will Benefit Louisville.

The benefit to Louisville to be derived from the establishment of extensive quarries, such as the Murphy quarries, can not be other than the greatest moment to our town. It takes strong men to do the work in a quarry, and strong men must have food and clothing. With many of these new employes will come their families, and thus our business men will reap a benefit and our population materially increased. Louisville is certainly to be congratulated on having a man like Hugh Murphy interested in it, for he is not only a

good, energetic, business man but a man who has a heart as large as an ox.

Aside from Mr. Murphy there are several others who are interested in stone quarries near Louisville, all of which are employing a number of men. Then there are the sand pits and clay banks, all contributing their share in making Louisville one of the best towns in the state of Nebraska.

May Erect Buildings.

There is one thing that Mr. Murphy, it is hoped, will do, and that is to erect a number of cottages for the occupancy of his employes and his families. He owns the tract of land that butts up to the east of town, adjoining the Burlington railroad tracks, a portion of which is so situated that most desirable building spots can be had. It is reported that Mr. Murphy has the plan under advisement. To think of a thing with Hugh Murphy is, as a rule, to do it. It is to be hoped that he has thought along the cottage line and will act. If he doesn't erect the cottages someone else should. Everyone one of them will rent the moment it is ready for occupancy. If anyone thinks there are empty houses to be had for the asking let him start out to rent one.

The stripping at the Murphy quarry is being pushed as fast as possible and when completed an inexhaustive supply of glistening white limestone will be ready for the crushers, and the quarries who will put it in shape for building and foundation purposes. — Louisville Courier.

For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SAXAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

May Yet Save the Eye.

The report published some days since in the Journal to the effect that the operation upon Jos. McCarthy, the young man who was so badly burned in the explosion at the Burlington brass foundry, had revealed the fact that his left eye was probably lost seems to have been premature, as the latest reports are to the effect that he will possibly recover the sight of both eyes. This is not certain but he still has a fair chance. The operation which was referred to consisted of grafting skin upon the burned eyelid. It did not relate to the sight, the saving of which is still a problem. When his wife left him Saturday evening, the doctors intimated that there was a fair outlook for saving the eye but there was no absolute assurance that this could be done. It is to be hoped that their optimistic views are sustained and that the young man soon recovers the sight of both eyes. In any event it means he is bound to be confined to the hospital for several weeks and that his recovery will be slow and uncertain.

GOT HORSE THIEF

Missouri Officers Capture Man Who Stole Iowa Team.

The imprudent scamp and nery rascal that stole a team and outfit from the A. R. Jones livery barn at Pacific Junction on Sunday, November 15, is now in jail at Skidmore, Mo., with several terms in the penitentiary staring him in the face.

One of the things that led to his capture was a postal card printed at the Tribune office, giving a close description of the man that registered at the Peyton house and who later took the team from the Jones barn. Sheriff Linville sent these cards out to officers in all directions. He sent one card to his cousin W. R. Linville, cashier at the bank at Skidmore. This was the one that did the business.

When the thief registered at the Junction hotel he gave the name of Charles Williams. From documents found on his person this is evidently his right name, although he declared when arrested at Skidmore that his name was Will Erps.

On Saturday Williams was selling a horse to a man at Skidmore. The purchaser told Cashier Linville that he was about to buy the horse and that he would give a check, which carried with it the necessity of identification on the part of the stranger before he could secure the cash and furthermore stated that he believed the horse had been stolen.

At this Linville bethought himself of the card sent to him by his cousin Sheriff Linville. The man and the description on the card were compared. It tallied close. He was arrested and Sheriff Linville notified.

Accompanied by A. R. Jones and George Livengood, the man in charge of the Jones barn and the one of whom the stranger got the team, Sheriff Linville went to Skidmore on Saturday night. There Mr. Livengood had no hesitation in identifying Williams.

H. D. Perry, a liveryman of Dearborn, Mo., was also there at Skidmore and identified Williams as the man who had stolen a team from him on December 3.

Col. Frank Jackson, the Glenwood insurance man, also turns out to be a victim of Williams. About two months ago Mr. Jackson bought a sorrel horse from Williams for which he paid him \$40. The owner of this horse proves to be C. H. Yount of Bigelow, Mo., and the animal was one of two horses stolen on August 5. Yount will be here this week to get his horse and Col. Jackson will mourn the loss of his forty plunks.

Williams doggedly denies his guilt and of course refuses to tell what disposition he made with the Jones team. After the Missouri au-

thorities got through with Williams he will be turned over to the Mills county officers, but this may be some years hence. Williams is between 25 and 30 years old and is doubtless in with a gang of horse thieves.

One interesting document found on the person of Williams was a railroad pass for Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams issued by the Great Northern road.

L. A. Moore is a business visitor in Omaha this afternoon going up on the fast mail at noon.

Seeks Divorce.

A petition has been filed in district court by Blanche Pratt asking for a divorce from her husband Mark W. Pratt. Blanche alleges that she married the defendant on January 12, 1903 and that it has taken just about five years to convince her that he was not the match she wanted. She alleges the event transpired at Auburn this state and everything went on all right until December, 1905, when Mark began the habit of swearing at her in a coarse, vulgar voice and threatened her with different and extremely painful things and doings. When all this took place Blanche and Mark were residents of Douglas, Otoe county, Nebraska. In March, 1908, they removed to this country where Mark continued to make a burden of Blanche's life until she refused to bear with him. It seems from the petition Mark has also refused to support her and that she has frequently been compelled to subsist on short rations. There is one child, the result of the union, named Esther who is living with the mother under a written agreement between the parties. The petition prays for a divorce and alimony but curiously enough does not ask for the custody of the child. L. O. Dwyer is counsel for the plaintiff.

Val Burkel and little son are looking at the corn show in Omaha today and the young man is incidentally looking for Santa Claus.

Kodaks—Gering & Co.

A RESPECTED CITIZEN DIES

Wm. W. Slater, Former Councilman And Marshal, Passes Away.

Died—Slater, William Wilson, at his home in Plattsmouth, Neb., on Dec. 16, 1908, aged 64 years, 7 months and 17 days of eczema of the lungs.

One of the best known and most popular citizens of this city breathed his last, last evening when William W. Slater passed into the Great Beyond. Mr. Slater has been in ill health for a number of years and the news of his death did not come to his friends as a great surprise for he had been warned by his physician that death might occur at any time. A sufferer from lung trouble, he had bravely fought off the disease and, although he had been warned that death might occur at any time, he had continued to attend to his several duties until the end came.

He had been looking after the furnace in the Methodist church and last night about seven o'clock he repaired to that edifice with the intention of firing up the furnace for the evening services. This he did but it proved to be his last act. Later Roy Thompson found him lying across the door to the furnace room unconscious and immediately he called Mr. Slater's physician who hurried to his aid only to find there was no hope. Dr. Cook arrived just in time to see him breathe his last without ever regaining consciousness.

William Wilson Slater was born in Waterville, Vt., on April 19, 1844, where he lived until the outbreak of the civil war when he enlisted in the Union army, becoming a member of Co. I, Second Vermont Infantry. His enlistment was for the term of the war and throughout that terrible conflict he served as a gallant soldier, returning to his home with all the honors which go to a good soldier and a brave man.

On December 29, 1869, he was married to Miss Flora Leach at Fletcher, Vt. There were no children born to the union. His widow survives him and in addition there

were four sisters, viz: Mrs. Mary Campbell of St. Paul, Minn.; Mrs. Amelia Potter, Bakersfield, Vt.; Mrs. Jennie Hubbard, Elgin, Ill.; and Mrs. Nela Leach, Littleton, N. M.

Coming to Nebraska in 1885 Mr. and Mrs. Slater located in this city where he entered the employ of the Burlington road, taking a position in the supply department. For seventeen years Mr. Slater was considered one of that company's most trustworthy employes. Later he was elected a member of the city council of the Fifth ward serving in that body for six years all told and making a record of a man of careful discerning judgment and excellent ability as a city officer. Later he was appointed as city marshal serving three years and making a record for good judgment and popularity. As a police officer he was one of the best the city ever had and was popular to a degree with all classes.

Mr. Slater was a member of the G. A. R., the Fraternal Union of America, of which he was an officer, and belonged to other organizations.

In every respect Mr. Slater was a fine man. During his many years in the city he had established a reputation for sterling uprightness of character, for unswerving honesty, and for fidelity which few men can equal and none can excel. He was the type of friend which one can only know to love and appreciate. He was in every sense of the word a gentleman and one whom to know was to appreciate and admire.

In his loss the community suffers greatly for he was public spirited and the welfare of the city and its people was his. To the bereaved wife the entire and undivided sympathy of the whole city goes out. Her loss is that of Plattsmouth for such good and true men are seldom to be found.

The funeral of the late William W. Slater will take place next Saturday afternoon, announcement is full being made in Friday's paper.

Error in Date.

Attention is called to the advertisement of the next sale at the Market Place, corner Sixth and Vine streets—Sam Smith. This advertisement is wrong as to the date of the sale. This sale is set for next Saturday December 19th, not the 12th, as the advertisement has it. Remember the correct date is December 19th. This error is chargeable to the compositor who neglected to change the date. The big sale will positively take place on December 19th. Bring in your goods, especially horses.

Decorated parlor lamps—Irwin's.

Beware of Frequent Colds.

A succession of colds or a protracted cold is almost certain to end in chronic catarrh, from which few persons wholly recover. Give every cold the attention it deserves and you may avoid this disagreeable disease. How can you cure a cold? Why not try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy? It is highly recommended. Mrs. M. White of Butler, Tenn., says: "Several years ago I was bothered with my throat and lungs. Someone told me of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I began using it and it relieved me at once. Now my throat and lungs are sound and well." For sale by F. G. Fricke & Co.

Going at Auction

We will Positively Close Our Doors
Saturday Night, Dec. 26th
and Quit Business

A Great Opportunity to Supply Your
X-Mas Wants at a Big Saving

Commencing Monday, Dec. 7th

OUR Entire Stock of Clothing and Furnishing Goods will be Sold at Auction to the highest bidder. We will hold auction sales every afternoon at 2:00 and every evening at 7:00 o'clock. Nothing reserved, no by-bidders. Come and buy what you want at your own price. Captain Fowler, the silver tongued auctioneer, will conduct the sale, and you will find him a lively entertainer. We close our doors and quit business Saturday night, Dec. 26th, and don't want to have anything left if we can help it.

Don't Miss the Package Sale

Our auctioneer will tell when it occurs

Remember the Date, and Don't Forget
Everything Goes to the Highest Bidder

KRAFT CLOTHING CO.

Plattsmouth, Nebraska

We Sell Vinol

on the positive guarantee that if it does not give satisfaction we will return the entire amount of money paid us for it.

We ask all those who are run-down, nervous, debilitated, aged or weak, and every person suffering from stubborn colds, hanging-on coughs, bronchitis or incipient consumption to try Vinol with this understanding.

GERING & CO., Druggists,
Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

The Best is Always the Cheapest

But when you can buy the best for the least money, why not buy where such goods are sold, and such prices are made.



The Furniture at Christmas

Comes in for as much attention as the dinner. Don't leave yours open to the criticism of your friends. Come and select an odd piece or a whole set, just as you require to make your home complete. Don't worry about the cost. Prices are surprisingly low at this store

Select Your Christmas Presents

And in doing so bear in mind that a handsome piece of Furniture is about the most appropriate and desirable article you can find. What would make a more pleasing present than one of our handsome Rockers, a Sideboard, "Hoosier" Kitchen Cabinet, a beautiful Rug, of which we have many varieties, Book Cases, Extension Tables and many other articles.



TOYS

Here is where we have many articles for little folks, which you should see before buying. Bear in mind that our stock is greater at this time than ever before, and to appreciate the many beautiful things for X-mas you must see them.

There's a Heap of Comfort

In a good arm chair and a good book. We have the chair that simply invites you to sit down and rest. We have the bookcase that is just yearning to be filled with your favorite volumes. See them, and their beauty and moderate price will at once make you decide to transfer them to your home for your continual enjoyment.

M. Hild

112-114

South Sixth St.

The Furniture Man