

**WILL RICHARDSON**

OF MYNARD, SELLS—

**PRESS DRILLS** VAN BRUNT SUPERIOR TIGER

**PLOWS** DEERE EMERSON CANTON

**BUGGIES** VELIE CLARK

**WAGONS** OLD HICKORY DEERE (Moline) BAIN

**POWER WASHERS** MEADOWS

**ENGINES** WOLVERINE CUSHMAN

**MOWERS** EMERSON DAIN ACME

**MANURE SPREADERS** DEERE BLOOM

**HAYING TOOLS** DAIN

**His Little Boy's Pistol**

By THOMAS R. DUNN

This happened some thirty years ago. Manners in the far west are better now than they were then. Indeed, they are as civilized there as anywhere else.

A stagecoach drew up in front of a tavern in a small town where gun law was the only law on the statute book. But even that was an unwritten law, for there was no statute books to write it in. A young man, dressed in the ordinary business costume of New York or Chicago or Philadelphia or any other eastern city, got out of the coach with the other passengers and went into the tavern. He asked if there were any letters for him. The landlord handed him one. He read it and hunted through his pockets for his cigar case. Not finding it at once, he took out seven articles while making the search, among them a small pistol.

Several men, denizens of the country, were lounging about, among them a red faced man with a stubble beard and as many scars on his face as a German student member of a dueling corps. This man caught sight of the new arrival's pistol, and it at once excited his interest.

"Lemme see that, stranger," he said. The young man handed him the pistol, and he looked it over with evident pleasure and amusement.

"Purty, isn't it?" he remarked.

He continued to examine it, cocking and uncocking it. Meanwhile the stranger found his cigar case and, leaning a chair up on its hind legs against the wall, sat down on it, resting his heels on the front round and, lighting a cigar, smoked.

"What do you do with it?" inquired the red faced man.

The stranger smoked on without making any reply. His sang froid excited the attention of the bystanders, who commenced to move uneasily away. The man who asked the question was Scar Joe, so called from the traces of his many fights. He was not used to asking questions and receiving no reply. He cast a single glance at the stranger and went on cocking and uncocking the revolver.

"Goin' to make a birthday gift of it to your little boy?" he asked.

Still no reply.

"Will it shoot?" persisted Scar Joe.

This third question eliciting no reply, the westerner took a quick aim at the stranger's cigar and fired, and cigar and sparks left the smoker's lips.

He didn't turn pale. He didn't look at Scar Joe reproachfully or fearfully or any other way. He didn't look at him at all. He simply took out another cigar, lighted it and went on smoking.

"Does shoot, don't it? Shoots purty straight, don't it? I wonder if I could do it again?"

He fired a second shot with like results. The stranger remained as imperturbable as before, taking out another cigar and lighting it with as little apparent objection to this waste of cigars as if he were loaded down with them. Again Scar Joe sent it flying amid a shower of sparks.

"Stranger," said the smoker in a soft voice, "you're one of the best shots I ever saw. That pistol I've brought from the east as a present for my wife. I've got another for my little girl that I'll bet you can't hit a silver dollar with at ten yards."

"Lemme see it."

The stranger thrust his right hand into his trousers pocket and grasped something that he drew out so clutched in his fist that it was not easy to discern what it was. One of the lookers on, with better or quicker sight than the others, seemed to get on to something about to happen, for he ducked under a table. The stranger reached the thing out to his tormentor. It exploded, and Scar Joe staggered backward, at the same time putting his hand to his hip. The something in the stranger's fist exploded again, and the westerner fell dead.

One would naturally suppose that those present would be chiefly interested in the fallen man. So they were till they were convinced that he had received his last scar. Then all of a sudden their minds concentrated on the thing in the stranger's hands that had done the work. All eyes turned toward him curiously. He had returned the explosive thing to his pocket.

"Landlord," he said, "I'd like something to eat before I go. My wife writes me that she'll send a team for me to be here at 2. It's now 1. I've just time for dinner."

"I say, stranger," said one present, "would you mind lettin' us see what that was you shot him with?"

"I know what it is," said the man who had sought safety under the table. "It's a bulldog. I seen 'em before. They're the ugliest weapon at short range they got."

The stranger took out a short, thick pistol with a very stocky barrel and allowed the party to examine it.

"Was 'tother one really a gift for your wife?" asked one.

"Certainly. When I was called east she asked me to bring her a revolver suitable for a woman."

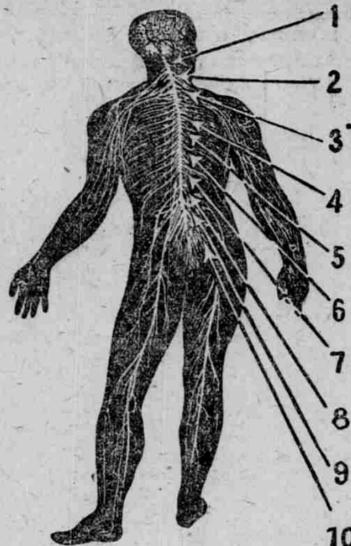
While the stranger was dining the body of his victim was being removed. When his team arrived and he was driving away one of the crowd who had gathered to see him off cried out:

"Much obliged for gettin' rid of Scar Joe. He was gittin' to be a nuisance."

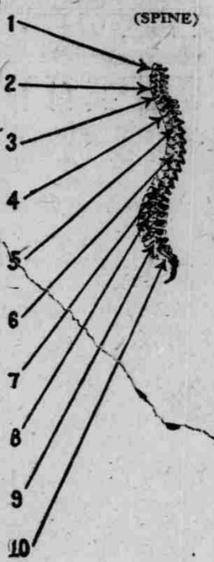
On the identical spot where this episode happened there is now a handsome hotel, lighted by electricity and having all the modern improvements.

**WHY SUFFER LONGER WHEN RELIEF IS WITHIN YOUR GRASP?**

90 PER CENT. of all diseases originate at the points indicated by the arrow heads. The diseases given below are only a few of the many which are caused by subluxations in the spine.



- 1 Slight displacements at this point will cause headaches, eye diseases, blindness, deafness, etc.
- 2 A slight displacement of the vertebrae in this part of the spine is the cause of many cases of catarrh, throat trouble, neuralgia, pain in shoulders and arms, goitre, etc.
- 3 The arrow head marked number 3 locates the point of the spine wherein subluxations will cause bronchitis, strain between the shoulder blades, rheumatism in the arm.
- 4 Heart disease is often caused by spinal displacement at this point, also asthma, lung trouble, pneumonia, etc.
- 5 Stomach and liver troubles, enlargement of the spleen, plury and a score of other diseases are caused by displacements in this part of the spine, so slight as to remain unnoticed by all doctors except the scientific Chiropractor.
- 6 Here we find the cause of gall stones, dyspepsia of upper bowels typhoid fever, etc.
- 7 Bright's disease, floating kidney, ovarian troubles, and many other diseases are caused by nerves and vessels being pinched in the spinal Windows at this point.
- 8 The removal of such diseases as appendicitis, bladder diseases, peritonitis, uterine troubles, irregular menses, lumbago, etc., follows spinal adjustment at this point.
- 9 Why have constipation, rectal troubles, piles, scatia, prostatic disorders, etc., when scientific adjustment at this part of the spine will be followed by health?
- 10 A slight slippage of one or both innominate bones will likewise produce scatia, rectal, uterine and prostatic troubles, together with many other diseases of the pelvis and lower extremities



EXAMINATION AND CONSULTATION FREE. If your trouble is not within our line or ability we tell you so.

**BACHMANN & BACHMANN**  
Chiropractors  
Two Blocks north of Catholic Church on 6th

**IN PLATTSMOUTH FORTY YEARS AGO**

Items of Interest to Old and New Residents of City Which Were New Forty Years Ago.

The bridge on Sixth street is nearing completion. When this street is completed it will make quite an improvement to our city.

We know of no one who celebrated the Fourth to a better advantage than Dr. Chapman, he having cashed \$41.65 that day, \$44.75 of which was for soda alone.

Doctor Rawlins, one of our most esteemed citizens and best physicians, leaves us today for what he hopes to be fairer climes. The doctor has many testimonials of worth, and will be greatly missed in the society he leaves here.

Died, in this city, at 11:20 Tuesday, August 12, Francis Soter, daughter of F. S. and Diana White, aged 7 months and 24 days. The funeral services were held by the Rev. Mr. Henry at the Episcopal church yesterday afternoon.

As we are just going to press we are unable to give any extended notice of the fireman's ball last night; further than to say it proved an entire success; everybody apparently enjoyed themselves. The net receipts were about \$200. A cake was voted to the most popular lady, and was given by Miss Kate Tuney, bringing the comfortable sum of \$30.90.

About two-thirds of the population of this city are little boys between the tender ages of 2 and 6, or at least a person passing up Main street would think so. One might wager a paper collar that forty could be counted on Main street any hour of the day, playing in the dirt and throwing sand in your face as you pass them. Why are they not sent to school? We have good schools and do not think it would harm these youngsters to be sent there.

On Friday of week before last, Dr. Wolfe, living near Republican City, came to Lowell. He brought with him three teams for the purpose, as he stated, of hauling lumber to Republican City to erect a drug store. The next day he started for Lincoln to get \$1,400 in gold which had been deposited in a bank to the credit of his wife by some of her relatives, and directed his teamsters to remain at

the Continental hotel until his return, which would be the same night. Nearly two weeks elapsed and the doctor has not been heard from. We are informed that he had no order from his wife to draw the money, not having seen her since the great snow storm. A day or two since one of the teamsters telegraphed to Lincoln to know what had become of Dr. Wolfe, but was informed that he could not be found. Neither could it be ascertained whether he drew the money from the bank or not, the place of deposit being unknown. It is possible he may have gone to Plattsburgh, where he formerly resided. Suspicions of foul play of some sort are entertained by Mrs. Wolfe, who is desirous of learning the whereabouts of her husband. Lincoln and Plattsburgh papers will confer a favor by copying the above, and thus aid in solving the mystery.—Lowell Register. We find by later advices that the party in question has taken himself off with the money, and a female of questionable reputation, to parts unknown.

The cheapest place for your foot gear is at the Shoe Store, of course. Peter Merges.

A Louisville Mystery.—Our quiet and peaceful little village has been brought to a fever heat for the last few days, and intense excitement still prevails. Even the oldest citizens say that nothing has ever happened within their knowledge of so startling and mysterious a nature. The circumstances, as nearly as we have been able to gather them, are as follows:

A citizen of this place, Mr. Noyes, started on an afternoon walk on last Sunday. He had not proceeded far when his attention was attracted by what he supposed to be the whining of a dog. He at once proceeded to the spot from whence the sound came—a deep ravine near the railroad—and, true enough, found the above named animal busily engaged in examining something from the ground. Mr. N. at once proceeded to search into the apparent unbusiness manifested by the dog. He saw that there was evidence of something startling having transpired there. Upon removing the dirt and rubbish a human skull was presented to his view. It had evidently been crushed by a heavy blow from some deadly missile. Also the bones of a leg and arm. Upon further search he discovered several remnants of clothing and leaves of a note book. Also the relics of several letters, all so badly mutilated that it is almost impossible to ascertain anything definite from them. While Mr. N. was looking for further developments, our friend, Dr. Watterman, who had been visiting some patients in the country, came riding along and noticing Mr. N. rode as nearly as he could to the spot, tied his horse, and,

Even in the early days of the city there was much dissatisfaction over the proposition of the taxes levied on the property, as the following, taken from the Plattsburgh papers of forty years ago, will show:

At a called meeting of the citizens of Plattsburgh, held at the court house on Wednesday evening, July 19, on the subject of taxation in our city. Dr. Jno. Black was called to the chair and Jno. R. MacMurphy elected secretary.

Dr. Black stated the object of the meeting was to devise means to reduce our present rate of taxation. Mr. Dovey followed, and endeavored to show that we were taxed higher in Plattsburgh than in New York, where the rate for one thousand dollars was \$29 and here it was \$49. He also mentioned Boston and Nashville as cities where taxation was less than here. Spoke of the proposed grading on Chicago avenue and claimed that by having it done now and bonding the city to pay for it the taxpayer really would have to pay about \$3,300 more than if we waited until the cash was in the treasury to pay for the same.

D. H. Wheeler was called for and explained why he signed the call. Claimed that the excessive tax kept out capital and capitalists from coming here and investing money. Though the proposed bonding for grading was illegal because the charter provided that any bonds for over \$2,000 should be submitted to a vote of the people, also that no bonds should be issued for less than ten years.

Considerable talk took place on this matter, both parties claiming that they had obtained the opinion of good lawyers. Spokesmen for the council claimed the opinion of Mr. Marquett in their favor and that they had the right to bond for street purposes to any extent. Mr. Wheeler and others claimed to have the opinion of Mr. Marquett adversely.

Following this informal talk a committee on resolutions was appointed, who, after being out a short time reported.

While the committee on resolutions were absent, Mayor Livingston was loudly called for, and coming forward spoke in substance as follows: He was anxious to see the taxes reduced, as anxious as anyone, but the roads must be fixed either temporarily or permanently. The council thought best to fix them permanently. Went into the actions of the former council, said they left several woodchucks on the hands of the present council, and these avenues were two of them, and if a majority of the people did not want them fixed, they should not, with his consent, be fixed. Said the law in regard to contracts authorized the council to let this contract for grading. Asked, "What

shall we do with the avenues?" The Hon. Mayor then gave the figures for expenses of this council, claiming that they had been more economical than their predecessors for the same length of time.

The names of the city and county officials of this city and Cass county forty years ago, as appears below, will be of much interest to the older residents of the city, as the men in the list were among our most prominent residents for years:

R. B. Livingston, mayor; Phelps Paine, city clerk; Wm. Winterstein, city treasurer; J. W. Haines, police judge; Miles Morgan, marshal; D. N. Johnson, street commissioner.

Aldermen—First ward, J. Fitzgerald, H. S. Newman; Second ward, J. Wayman, C. Nichols; Third ward, R. C. Gushing, Thos. Pollock; Fourth ward, R. Vivian, L. F. Johnson.

Cass County—H. F. Ellison, probate judge; Dan'l. McKinnon, county clerk; W. L. Hobbs, treasurer; U. W. Wise, sup'l. public instruction; Jacob Vallery, T. Clarke, Lyman James, county commissioners; J. W. Thomas, coroner.

E. B. Lewis, our enterprising, good-looking and virtuous mail agent, brings us half a dozen fine apricots from Ogden on the U. P.

We are informed that wheat is 95c to \$1 per bushel in Nebraska City, and Connor says he pays \$1.05 to \$1.10 here. Bully for Connor!

Fred Dorrington has returned from his surveying trip, looks brown and hearty, got lots of hair on his head and weighs 190 lbs. Says there is acres and slathers of the best kind of timber in the northern part of this state.

The city council meeting in regard to the matter of adjusting the taxes was of much interest to the citizens then, as is shown from the account in the paper:

Present—Gushing, Johnson, Wayman, Pollock, Newmann. The subject of taxes was the matter in hand, and the meeting being held in the daytime many were absent, and four of the councilmen were sent for by the president of the council, and brought in under the sheltering wing of the tall city marshal. When a quorum were present, and Mr. Gushing in the chair, the business of equalizing the city taxes was entered upon and a lively deal ensued. The marshal was kept busy; F. J. Clements was sent for, (the assessor); and the marshal brought C. J. Cummins; then C. H. Parnelle was wanted, and after much talk, and equalizing Parnelle way up and then dumping him down again, the honorable court finally received his sworn statement and called it square. The bank taxes then came up and were equitably adjusted.

**LOYAL DAUGHTERS ENTERTAIN AT THE DUNKLEBERGER HOME**

The home of Rev. and Mrs. D. L. Dunkleberger was the scene of a very pleasant gathering Tuesday evening, when they entertained the Loyal Daughters class of the Christian church. The class, which is under the charge of Mrs. M. S. Briggs as teacher, is one of the most successful in the church and the attendance at the meeting was quite large and a jolly time had by everyone who took advantage of the opportunity to attend. After the regular business meeting of the class the members proceeded to enjoy themselves in a most delightful manner in vocal and instrumental music for several hours, as well as a general good time among themselves. At an appropriate hour some very tempting and delicious refreshments were served by Mrs. Dunkleberger, assisted by her daughters, Misses Golda and Florence, and the delicate refreshments assisted in making the evening a splendid success and the members of the class departed feeling deeply indebted to the host and hostess, as well as their teacher, for the delightful time afforded them.

Mrs. B. F. Wiles and Miss Elizabeth Spangler returned last evening from Lincoln, where they have been attending the Epworth League assembly.

Commercial Club meets third Thursday evening of each month.

G. M. Hild of near Mynard was in the city today for a few hours, being called here to look after some matters of business.

T. H. Pollock returned this morning on No. 15 from Chicago, where he had been looking after business matters for a few days.

Miss Elizabeth Kerr was a passenger to Ithaca, Neb., yesterday afternoon, where she will visit relatives and friends for a week or so.

C. E. McEntee departed on the early Burlington train this morning for Minneapolis, where he will look after some matters of business for a few days.

If you need anything for harvest call on Ed Donat. He will treat you right.

Mrs. Rosetta Simmons and Mrs. Alice Kelley of Ames, Iowa, arrived last evening from their home to be guests of G. P. Eastwood and wife for a short time.

W. H. Mark of Union came up this morning from his home and was a passenger on No. 15 for Omaha, where he will look after some business matters for the day.

Jesse Lowther and son, Harold, of Coleridge, Neb., who have been making a short visit at the home of Mr. Lowther's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lowther, a few miles south of this city, departed this morning for their home. Mr. Lowther was on the South Omaha market with a carload of cattle and took advantage of the opportunity to visit his parents.

**KODAK**



The fascinating river, every wood, every turn of the road invites your

**KODAK**

Kodaks to fit the pocket and the purse. We will gladly assist your selection. We carry them in stock and instruct in their use—gratis

**WEYRICH & HADRABA**