



ADMIRATION
OF YOUR CLOTHING—THAT'S WHAT THE PICTURE SHOWS.

THE other day a policeman came to our store and was going to arrest us because he **HEARD WE WERE USING A KNIFE**.

Too freely. We explained that prices were the only thing we were cutting, and that we were cutting them to please the public and when they knew we were selling

A STRICTLY ALL-WOOL SUIT FOR \$8.00.

We did not think anyone would make us trouble for using a knife.

MORGAN, - -
The Leading Clothier.

CHINESE CRUELTY.

An Eye-Witness Tells of Some Treacherous Murders Among the Celestials.

An employe of the Pacific Mail Steamship Co., who was stationed at Hong Kong, gives the press a remarkable story of adventure which illustrates the fiendish barbarity of Chinese warfare. At the start the Taiping rebellion had much to recommend it to foreigners. It is supposed to have originated in a native getting hold of and reading some stray sheets of the Bible, printed in a Chinese dialect.

The initial impulse was that of religious reform. The leaders declared war against idolatry, and set out on a crusade to destroy images. Their numbers and power rapidly increased, and, as so often happens, it attracted a base element of adventurers to its victorious standard, so that the revolt degenerated into a mixture of fanaticism and out-lawry.

A series of victories supplied the rebels with enough treasure to tempt a number of foreigners, who were of an adventurous spirit, and who accepted services in the rebel army at high pay. They for a time did much to keep the forces within decent bounds, while their knowledge of military tactics and discipline contributed largely to the success of the campaigns. The agent of the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. was one of these.

His narrow escape he described in nearly these words:

"Things went from bad to worse and the rebels became perfect devils, with no honor or compunction of any sort. It was because it was death to desert, but finally a scene occurred which made me feel that I must try to get away no matter what happened. We had in a walled town, and the inhabitants had surrendered on the condition that their lives were to be spared.

"The terms were granted, and it was agreed that the inhabitants should leave the city by a certain gate without their arms or possessions, after which the town was to be sacked by the victors. Under this agreement the townspeople emerged from the narrow gate.

"The Taipings had executioners stationed with heavy swords at either side of the gate, and as the poor wretches came out these headsmen would decapitate them at a stroke, when eager hands would catch up the bloody corpses and fling them on a heap on either side. I was stationed in the thick of the massacre, and I had to stand in the passage between the heaps of corpses, and there I remained till I stood in a stream of human blood nearly up to my knees.

"This so sickened me that I resolved to desert that night.

"I managed to elude suspicious eyes and got to the bank of the river, where we were at the time, several hundred miles from Canton. Here I hid in a thicket of underbrush until night. I matured a very careful plan of escape. I had found a log which would just bear my weight and my purpose was to float down the stream by night, concealing myself by day in some clump of shrubbery along the bank. Of course in such a thickly settled country as China it would be impossible for a foreigner to go over land without discovery. I tried to luck to get food.

"I would float down with the current during the night, and at the first streak of dawn would find a thick bush or a bit of rank grass, and hide there till night again.

"I slept much of the day, though always on my guard and half awake. My chief fear was of the dogs, who hate foreigners as much as their masters do, and have even a keener nose for scenting their presence. But, as it happened, I was not molested by man or beast, and I began to conceive a notion get to Canton in safety.

"But the exposure and lack of food told on me very fast and I was rapidly becoming exhausted. One morning I awoke from a half sleep and half stupor and found to my despair that I had fallen asleep on my log and had drifted ashore, without awakening till broad day, in the midst of a populous town on the river's bank. What awakened me was the clamor of the villagers, who had discovered me stranded on the bank. I at once thought I had fallen into the hands of sympathizers with the Taipings, and looked for nothing but a speedy and a dreadful death.

"I was not long in doubt as to my fate. I was seized and bound and carried in triumph to the public square. Here I was put in a large iron cage, such as is used for the exhibition of criminals in China, and on this cage was inscribed the fact that I was a Taiping rebel. My sufferings from that time on I can hardly narrate. One must know the Chinese to understand the violence of insult and of behavior which was heaped upon me.

"With the practical spirit of their nation my captors claimed me as their private booty and I was exhibited for so much a head. Of course as I was a rare beast I was worth money, and on that account was kept alive, but no tongue can tell the horrors of my fate. The bystanders pelted me through the bars with all kinds of odious refuse, and climbed upon my cage and subjected me to the most indescribable indignities. I was fed only once a day and given no protection against the burning sun. Thus I lived on day after day, though I should have been glad to die, both on account of my insupportable misery and because I knew that I was being taken slowly to prison and torture and certain death.

"I, however, did not wholly give up myself to despair. I managed to communicate with some of the spectators, whom I perceived to be more sympathetic than the mass, and in this way got information started toward Shanghai of my capture and suffering. My only chance was that the foreign embassies would demand my safe keeping and a trial for treason. Even then I supposed I should be condemned to death, but, at any rate, I should die in a decent manner and be buried like a white man. Just what happened and how long it took I don't know, for my sufferings upset my reason, and for a long time I was insane, but when I came to myself I found myself in a hospital at Shanghai with my friends around me."

SURVIVORS OF BALAKLAVA.

Twenty-Seven of the Veterans Gathered at a Banquet in London.

The survivors of the immortal charge "in the valley of death" thirty-eight years ago sat down together the other afternoon, a small company of grizzled, benighted veterans, to a banquet in the banquet room of St. James' hall, says a London paper of recent date. In the chair was Sergt. Herbert of the Fourth Light dragoons, while Lieut. Wightman of the Seventeenth lancers occupied the vice chair. The committee by whom the banquet was organized searched the United Kingdom for survivors, and the result was the appearance of twenty-seven men only. As they met hearty grasps were given, and the old familiar names called out—"Jimmy," "Pete," "Harry," "Bill,"—answered to the old call, and as hands were wrung one gray-haired veteran would say to another: "Good old chum, we managed to wriggle together for many a year." The medals which were worn spoke of service in India during the mutiny as well as in the Crimea, and though the veterans, with one exception, wore plain clothes, on every breast the medals were conspicuously displayed. There were over thirty guests present, noncommissioned officers in the old regiments, so that the old and the new life mingled together and comradeship was cemented in good nut-brown ale.

Of those present in the charge there were nine of the Eleventh hussars, nine of the Seventeenth lancers, eight of the Fourth light dragoons, one of the Scots Greys and two of the Eighth Royal Irish hussars. The single survivor who wore his uniform, and probably the finest man in the company, was Sergt. Fawke, who stood six feet in height and measured forty-four inches around the chest. He was twenty-two years of age when he rode with the Scots Greys in the famous charge immortalized by the dead laureate. There is not a white hair to be seen in his closely cut black crop; his cheeks are clean shaven, and his black mustache is pointed a la militaire. This man of sixty not only stands erect and firm upon his legs, but rejoices in his strength, and in proof thereof he cut bars of lead through with one sweep of his sword, and played with a forty-pound club in a way to astonish every one. The gallant sergeant wears upon his breast the Crimean medal, with three clasps for Balaklava, Inkerman and Sevastopol, and also the Turkish medal, and his forehead and cheeks show now the marks of sword cut and bullet wounds. There were seven wounds in all received by Fawke on the eventful day, three of which were on his legs. Sergt. Fawke rode in the lord mayor's show last year and earns a livelihood as a teacher of physical exercises in colleges and schools.

AN UNDISPUTED DECISION.

It was so plainly warranted that there was no appeal.

It so happened that several days ago a certain well-known lawyer, who for narrative purposes shall be nameless came into the official presence of a learned judge whose cognomen shall likewise be discreetly veiled.

The lawyer did not arrive alone. He was accompanied by a large number of previously encompassed drinks, and in the language of the pave, a symphonic "brannigan" was concealed about his person.

"Mr. —," remarked the Solon, "I am astonished to see you in such a condition."

"Dish us," sighed the lawyer. Was sermatter?"

"There is no need of explaining, sir."

"Yes, sir. You tack my condition—was sermatter wish it?"

"To be plain, Mr. —, you are very drunk."

"I honor," responded the inebriated one after a moment's pause, "I've been practicing here for fifteen years and that's the first correct decision I ever heard in this court."

It cost him fifty for contempt.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

A citizen of Bristol, Tenn., has a silver shoe buckle, worn by Cornwallis at Yorktown. It is set in gold and many little brilliant stones resembling diamonds. The amount of gold in it is worth nearly \$25.

"I've got a great scheme to get a circulation," said the man who was about to start a paper. "Yes?" "I am going to call it a 'journal for the lazy man.' Every man in the city will buy it."

Dr. Alfred Shipman,
Office in Riley Hotel,
Main Street entrance,
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Plattsmouth, Nebraska

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Being the largest number of awards obtained by any exhibitor and more than double the number received by all other Sewing Machine companies. Awards received on the following:
Family Sewing Machines, V. S. No. 2, I. F. C. B. and Single Thread Automatic Chain Stitch Machine, Sewing Machine Cabinets, Art Embroideries, Laces, Curtains, Upholstery, Artistic Furnishings, Sewing and Embroidery, Tapestry Machine Work.

Also 43 Awards, covering machines for manufacture in every line where a Sewing Machine can be used—on Wool Cotton and Silk Cloth, Knit Goods, Leather, etc. for Ornamental Stitching Button holes, Eyelets, Herring, Over sewing, Staying, etc.

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
OFFICE—State Bank Block, over First Nat'l Bank

OHAN. GRINES,
Attorney at Law,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
OFFICE: Second floor of the Todd block, east of the court house.

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PARK OBERETT PILLS will reduce your weight PERMANENTLY from 15 to 25 pounds a month. NO STAMINA, NO STRENGTH, NO ENERGY, NO VIGOR. They build up the health and beautify the complexion, leaving NO WRINKLES or facial blemishes. SPOUT ABDOMENS and difficult breathing surely relieved. NO EXPERIMENT, but scientific and positive relief, adopted only by those of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price \$2.00 per package or three packages for \$5.00 by mail postpaid. Testimonials and particulars (sealed) 2 cents.

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Splendid curative agent for Nervous or Sick Headache, Brain Exhaustion, Sleeplessness, special or general Neuritis, also for Rheumatism, Gout, Kidney Disorders, Acid Dyspepsia, Anemia, Asthma, Catarrhs of the Bladder, etc. Price, 12 and 25 cents. BOTTLED BY THE ARNOLD CHEMICAL CO., 151 S. Western Avenue, CHICAGO.

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Infalible remedy for Youthful Errors and later Excesses, Melancholy, Mental Depression, Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Head Dreams, Dizziness, Night Losses, Falling Sickness and Piles, Hysteria, Syphilis, St. Vitus Dance, and Rheumatism. Have cured over 2000 cases. From one to three bottles restores vigor and health. Send \$2.00 for a bottle by P. O. money order. Address
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WORLD HERBAL DISPENSARY OF MEDICINE.
Global Sweep for the Blood!
The Good Samaritan has been a practitioner of medicine 22 years and has cured over a thousand cases of
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No need of going to the Hot Springs of Arkansas or elsewhere when you can be cured at home of the Worst Blood Poison man or woman ever became a victim of, without the use of mercury, arsenic or any other mineral poison. Send \$10.00 by P. O. money order for a bottle of medicine. It only requires from 1 to 3 bottles to cure a disease. From one week to ten years standing. Address
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P. S.—A written guarantee given to each purchaser to refund money unless cured.

FARM LOANS.
Last fall we were told that we could not borrow money or renew loans if Holcomb was elected governor. Nevertheless, I now have money to loan on good farm security, at a less rate than ever before. Write or call and see me if you desire a loan. J. M. LEYDA, 12-3m Plattsmouth, Neb.

Livingston Rights Pasture.
A. C. Fry & Sons will pasture stock for the ensuing season on Livingston Heights. Custom is solicited. 1-1m

MAGNET CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—Of the many Pile preparations which I have used I found none to do the work so quick and complete as **MAGNET PILE KILLER**. It is a "quick relief and positive cure," as you say. Very gratefully yours,
ALBERT M. PRICE,
Traveling Salesman, Maryville, Mo.
For sale by Gering & Co.

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Wholesale and retail, by the "Boss Ice Men," H. C. McMAKEN & SON, Telephone No. 72.

Pure Channel Ice.
Having procured my ice from the center of the river channel, I feel warranted in guaranteeing that my patrons will get the best and purest on the market. Delivered free throughout the season to all parts of the city. Leave orders at the grocery stores of P. J. Hansen or Zuckweiler & Lutz. 15 GEO. POISALL.

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Notwithstanding the great advance in prices on provisions—our prices remain unchanged. J. C. PETERSEN.

Prominent Druggists of Blair, Neb., Write Magnet Chemical Co.
Dear Sirs:—The goods which we bought through your salesman are sold; the **MAGNET PILE KILLER** especially sells good and gives excellent satisfaction. We have re-ordered through our jobbers several times. Respectfully yours,
PALMER & TAYLOR,
For sale by Gering & Co.

Cold Subject.
See McMaken & Son and contract for your season's ice and get the coldest ice in the market. Telephone No. 72.

THE JOURNAL invites the merchants of Plattsmouth to use its columns to advertise their wares. We know that it reaches the people who are to buy of them or of some other dealers. The farmers have begun stocking up for spring and summer. Now is time to invite them to buy of you. There is no doubt but you can sell goods at prices they can afford to buy for, and the only question is, will you make the invitation so that they will see it and take advantage of it. Make a trial of THE JOURNAL'S columns, and you will be pleased with the results, sure.

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Groceries at Cost and Less—Anything to Get Out of the Business.
A few sample prices are given below:
TEAS—Best Moyune and Gunpowder tea, 60c; cost 75c.
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Great reduction in the price of flour.
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Is bound to sell out and offers everything at cost.
A GREAT DRIVE IN TOILET SOAPS.
Has a large stock, and will sell for cost or less. Has a special drive in Graham toilets. Call, ladies, for bargains.