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in the world. Their

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Has no Superior in America. Give it
trial and be convinced.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ONE THING AND ANOTHER.

Some envious gold standard newspapers are very much interested in the question as to how Wm. J. Bryan is paid for his speaking in behalf of bimetalism. The Plattsmouth News and its Nebraska City namesake are busy inventing calumnies on this score. The latter has learned that he got \$100 for lecturing at Mexico, Mo., and hence had an overdo meeting. Ordinary courtesy ought to shut the mouths of these cavillers, but it don't. Because a man is successful and can command the price of \$100 for a lecture, it occurs to us, ought to make it his private business whether he gets that or some other sum, or whether he gives his time and expenses free, as he has done in nearly every case, to our knowledge. These gossips of the press forget that Mr. Bryan is poor, and ought to have the privilege of earning a few dollars in that way, just as a lawyer would in the way of fees for trying a suit in court. The newspapers named would be better employed in trying to answer some of Mr. Bryan's arguments on the silver question than in casting mean slanders at his methods in his private affairs.

JUNE JINGLES.

Do you hear the ocean moaning,
Ever moaning sad and low?
'Tis because that fat old bather
Stepped upon its undertow.

—University Herald.

Her life is an open book;
But if one looks with care,
He'll find a number of pages stuck
Together here and there.

—Detroit Tribune.

This maddening strife
Makes many arms ache;
The duller the knife,
The tougher the steak.

Alphonse Daudet is greatly impressed by the size of things in London. Everything, particularly the Tower Bridge, seemed colossal to him, and in comparison Paris appeared like a delicate jewel. He went to England with a detestation of the English race, but now finds himself "in spite of the horrible cookery of big joints and tea, which he could never bring himself to like, completely broken in."

A Maryland jury has decided that a young woman is legally entitled to break off her engagement with a young man who "chews coffee to hide the scent of liquor on his breath." The jury is right. Cloves are cheap. They have a more agreeable scent, and they are more en wriggle, as we say in French.

Without an occupation—the croaker
about the crops.

DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT

Judge Adler, who recently figured in a marriage ceremony with a lady named Seibert, of Nebraska City, they being wed after five days' acquaintance, has disappeared with his bride. He occupied rooms over the state Savings bank. He gave out that he came from Baltimore, where he had been on the bench, but inquisitive persons received letters from that city that no such person as Judge Adler was known there.—Council Bluffs Globe.

Some Colorado mines are turning out gold at a cost of 25 and 30 cents for every dollar, while in one mine it only costs 4 cents to mine a dollar's worth of gold. Nobody, however, finds fault with that; it is only silver miners who are blamed for making money out of their work.

A dispatch from Denver carries to the credulous people of the east the interesting information that "western Kansas is under from one to three feet of water, that lies on the flat prairie like a lake, extending for miles as far as the eye can reach from the trains of the Rock Island." At Akron, on the Burlington, it is represented there is "two feet of water on the prairie," but after all, the farmers are not discouraged, but are out "planting in the storm." That means, of course, that they are casting their bread upon the waters, following the fashion of the planters along the valley of the Nile. What the people of the plains need more than anything else is a press censorship authorized to cut off the heads of the special correspondents who make it their business to send out grotesque stories about this part of the west.—State Journal.

An exchange tells of a girl in a distant town with four married sisters, who received a proposal a short time ago. She asked for a month to think it over and during that time went to see all of her married sisters. One who used to be a belle had five children did all her own work and had not been to a theater or out riding since she was married. Another whose husband was a promising young man at the time she was married, was supporting him by taking in sewing. A third did not dare to say her soul was her own when her husband was around, and the fourth had been compelled to obtain a divorce on the ground of drunkenness and cruelty. After visiting them and hearing their woes, the hero-

ine of this narrative went home, got pen, ink and paper, and wrote an answer to her lover. What did she say? Why, woman-like she accepted him and said she would be ready in a couple of weeks.

A LOCAL WRITER COMPLIMENTED.

Mrs. Isabel Richey of Plattsmouth has been highly honored in having one of her poems published in a book called "Greatest Single Poems." The book was published in New York but a short time ago. Mrs. Richey is the first real poet Nebraska has ever turned out. There have been many who have written verse, and some have written a bit once in a while that has come very near poetry, but Mrs. Richey has written the only exalted and truly artistic poetry. The bay should be placed upon her head as Nebraska's poet.—From the Lincoln Evening Call March 16, '95.

A writer estimates that the newspaper publishers in the United States spend annually \$17,000,000 for news. There are 35,000 persons engaged upon editorial work on daily and weekly papers. The largest paper bill in the United States is the New York World's, which amounts to \$670,000 per annum. The World also tops the list in the weekly composition bill, which amounts to \$6,000. The Boston Globe comes next with \$4,100. The World pays \$315 a week for proof-reading, and the same is paid by the Herald. Boston buys more paper in proportion to population than any other city in America.

If aldermen of Chicago are shocked by the appearance of bloomers, we should advise a nerve tonic. And, if an ordinance is necessary, let the men of Chicago be forbidden to stare and jeer at the bloomer-costumed bicyclists. We may admit that the trousers are innovations, but are we not always suffering from innovation of the same sort? Woman's fashions are very apt to be outlandish and ugly on first appearance, but we get used to them and in time admire them for what they contain. We first endure, then pity, then embrace. There are hundreds of young women in this city, and we presume in other cities, who would gladly adopt the bloomer costume for bicycling, but they are afraid of criticisms and taunts of thoughtless men. We expect, however, that they will persist in spite of all contumely. It is none of the men's business.—Ex.

The Lincoln correspondent of the Omaha Bee says: "Rumor was current on the street today that Hon. John C. Watson of Nebraska City, state senator from Otoe county, had been appointed general attorney for the Elkhorn system of railroads, to succeed General Hawley, deceased. The amount of salary which he was to receive varied from \$6,000 to \$10,000 per annum." As Mr. Watson was not at home the above rumor could not be affirmed or denied.

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Watteau and Sack-Back Coats.
Most new fashions which show a radical change from long-established modes meet as a rule with extreme opposition from the majority, yet many of these very fashions finally win their way to popular favor by sheer force of insistence. Scores of derisive adjectives have been applied to the Watteau and sack-back coats, but it appears that the feelings of many of those who expressed an adverse opinion of them have undergone something more than modification, and the sack-back and the Watteau models are actually looming up in quite general favor. There are certain articles of apparel that, for elegance and fitness, are almost entirely dependent on contemporary fashions. The trained skirt was a necessary adjunct to the new coat. Still advice is given to any woman whose stature is under five feet three inches to avoid it.—N. Y. Post.

Cheap Fruit Cake.—One cup of butter, one of brown sugar, half pint of molasses, two eggs, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one pound of flour, one of currants, one and a half of raisins, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, half teaspoonful each of cloves and allspice. Bake in a slow oven. This is excellent.—Detroit Free Press.

—No fewer than 12,000,000 acres of barren land have been made fruitful in the Sahara desert, an enterprise representing perhaps the most remarkable example of irrigation by means of artesian wells which can anywhere be found. Algeria owes to this method of cultivation that it is becoming a most important wine-producing country, as may be gauged from the fact that it sent to France in 1886 10,000,000 gallons. —The Life of Niagara.

Concerning the wearing away of Niagara Falls, Prof. Le Conte says: "The upper stratum of rock is Niagara limestone, a hard rock, but beneath it is a stratum of shale. It is the slow undermining of this shale that causes the limestone to break off from year to year and the falls to recede. They are receding now at the rate of three or four feet a year. What will be the final result? They may go back to the lake, but the limestone is growing thicker and thicker and may finally extend to the bottom of the falls. In that case the rock would not break off, but would wear away and form a rapids. In any case, if the falls should recede to Lake Erie, at the present rate it would take at least twenty thousand years."

TEACHING NEEDLEWORK.

An Art That Is Now as Necessary as Ever.

It has sometimes been said that needle work has become one of the lost arts. Soon after the invention of the machine it was confidently predicted that machine work would eventually supersede the needle. But while the invention, the greatest boon that inventive skill has ever given to toiling womanhood, is not for a moment to be underrated, it has simply been proved to be simply an adjunct to needlework, not a substitute for it. It is just as essential to-day that a child should be trained to feel, hem and gusset work, as it was the day Elias Howe conceived his idea of the machine. The machine is all the more valuable, now that we have found out what its limitations are and how to make the best use of it. Men are no longer called upon to rack their brains to invent new hemmers or fellers, when people no longer want machine hems or machine fells.

The old-fashioned hand fell is quite generally superseded, however, by the soft French bag-seam, which washes well and does not become hard and yellow with wear, and may be done by the machine. A great many ladies who have their work done in the daintiest manner prefer a neatly-whipped seam to either a fell or bag seam. It seems to us that the old-fashioned running stitch by which tucks were made is no longer of any use, as the machine-stitching is more quickly done and stronger and better than any running stitch can be. In short, all seams if properly put in by a machine are the stronger and better for it. Hems, however, should always be done by hand and it is a piece of vulgarity to put on with a machine stitch lace or any trimming which is not properly laid in place with a seam. Lace should be whipped on and flat trimmings, like passementerie, bands of velvet or ribbon, should be put on with blind stitches. The art of the dressmaker and seamstress is no less an art now than it was before we had the machines.

It is a duty of every mother to train her little daughters as thoroughly as the German mother does in all the essentials of fine needlework, more especially in hemming, overcasting seam and other work which can not be done well by a machine. As soon as the child is able to use her hands, while she is yet counted in babyhood, she should be given a pretty little work-bag and thimble and bright bits of cotton and silk to learn the overcast seam. Little German girls of four or five years sometimes do marvellous work with the needle. But the tiny toddler's first efforts are likely to be more play than work, and the results may be crude and erratic. Nevertheless, it is her small discipline, her little store added to a workaday world, and she is quite likely to take a great deal of satisfaction from it.

When she has learned to do her overcasting seam well, she may be taught to run and to hem, and finally arrive at the honor of making a whole dress for her doll. Her work should not be neglected, but be done regularly and a certain length of time each day should be devoted to it.—N. Y. Tribune.

CRUEL MOTHERS-IN-LAW.

They Exist Only in India, but They Do Exist There, and No Mistake.

One hundred and forty years ago a Bengali poet sang of the love of Vidra and Sundara. His work is a mine of information on some of the social customs of our country in his time. In a certain scene he describes a number of Hindu women bewailing their miseries in domestic life. One curses her fate as the victim of a "tigris, mother-in-law" and of a cruel nanada (husband's sister).

The great prevalence of the mother-in-law's persecutions nowadays has obtained for such a one the sobriquet of Boukautki, or the tormentor of a daughter-in-law.

We have indeed angelic mothers-in-law, more motherly than natural mothers, but their existence by its contrast exhibits their opposites in the most horrid colors. In the cottages of the poor, as well as the mansions of the rich, these monsters play unmoled their devilish pranks with their sons' wives, among whom some become injured to them, some bicker and others of a sensitive and delicate nature succumb. The daily routine of such tortures, which relates to food, raiment, bedding, bath and toilet, domestic service, company of husband and near relatives, and take the shape of angry and foul vituperations, is not much noticed. It becomes only the subject of gossip of neighboring families and of lamentations by her paternal relations. It is only when the conduct of a Boukautki culminates in serious acts of violation, mutilations, homicide or murder, or when it leads to suicide, that in rare instances it comes to public notice and under the cognizance of law.

Lately criminal courts in the town and Mofussil have recorded cases of conviction in which wives, for the most trivial faults, had been seriously injured or murdered by their husband and mother-in-law.—Indian News.

EVERY MAN A KING.

"Two seen royalty in almost every situation in which the public is permitted to gaze on it," said a veteran globe-trotter, "and the most impressive sight I ever saw I think was the czar of Russia at a court reception. The courtiers conveyed every mode of expression, by word and gesture, their respect and veneration for their ruler. He seemed to fully appreciate it. He stood unmoved through all these demonstrations of loyalty and fealty. He seemed to fully realize the fact that he held absolute power of life and death over millions of people. I do not think I could meet another man so manifestly conscious of his own authority and power and so entirely careless of others."—Chicago Post.

For His Own Good.

"Will you marry me?"
"No."
"Why not?"
"Because I am afraid I love you."
—Chicago News Record.

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To select from in Cotton Chain 2-plys, all Wool 2-plys, all Wool 3-plys, Body Brussels and Moquettes.
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