

FIRST
National Bank

OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA,
SUCCESSORS TO
FOOTER, HARRIS & CLARK

ASSETS: \$100,000.00
PAID UP CAPITAL: \$25,000.00
RESERVE FUND: \$75,000.00
This bank is now open for business at its
new room, corner Main and Sixth at old,
and prepared to transact a general

BANKING BUSINESS.

Checks, Bonds, Gold, Government and Local
Securities

BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Deposits Received and Interest Allowed
on Time Certificates.

DRAWN UPON ANY
Available in any part of the United States and
in all the Principal Towns and Cities

AGENTS FOR THE
CELEBRATED
ISMAN LINE AND ALLAN LINE
OF STEAMERS.

Persons wishing to bring out their friends from
Europe can
PURCHASE TICKETS FROM US
Through to Plattsburgh.

A. Schlegel & Bro.,
Manufacturers of
FINE CIGARS,
And dealers in
FACOT SMOKERS' ARTICLES, SMOKING
and CHEWING
TOBACCO'S.

Special BEAKS and sizes of CIGARS made to
order, and satisfaction guaranteed. Cigar
cutting sold for smoking tobacco.

Main St. one door west of Saunders House,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB. 101y

FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOPS!
JOHN WAYMAN
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

Repairer of Steam Engines, Boilers,
Saw and Grind Mills

GAS AND STEAM FITTINGS.
Light Iron Pipe, Force and Lift Pipes, Steam
Engines, Safety Valves, and all
kinds of Brass Engine Fittings,
repaired on short notice.

FARM MACHINERY

LAND, LAND!

BEST FARMING LANDS
IN NEBRASKA.

FOR SALE BY
B. & M. R. R.

IN NEBRASKA.

Great Advantages to Buyers
IN 1877.

Ten Years Credit at 6 per cent Interest.
Six Years Credit at 6 per cent Interest,
and 20 per cent Discount.

Over Liberal Discounts For Cash
Advance on Excess Freightage,
and Premiums for Importation.

Particulars and circulars sent free of charge to
any part of the
LAND COMMISSIONER, B. & M. R. R.
LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

SAGE BROTHERS,
Dealers in
STOVES,
RANGES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

One Door East of the Post-Office, Plattsmouth,
Nebraska.

Practical Workers in
SHEET IRON, ZINC, TIN, BRASS,
ZIRY, etc., etc.

Large assortment of Hard and Soft
COAL STOVES,
Wood and Coal Stoves for
HEATING OR COOKING,
Always on Hand.

Every variety of Tin, Sheet Iron, and Zinc
Work done in Shop.

MAKING AND REPAIRING
Done on Short Notice.
EVERYTHING WARRANTED!
PRICES LOW DOWN.

SAGE BRS.

E. PARMELE,
SALE, FEED & LIVERY STABLE

On Main street nearly opposite the Court
House, Plattsmouth, Neb.

HORSES FOR SALE.

The buying and selling of good horses made
the specialty of the business.

New Horses & Carriages,
and gentle horses, for Ladies to drive are kept
at this Stable.

Also a carry all, which runs to the depot, and
will carry passengers from any place in town on
out.

FARMERS CALL AND EXAMINE
MY STOCK FOR SALE.
E. PARMELE.

81y

A DAY GUARANTEED
WELL AUGER AND
DRILL, IN GOOD WORKING ORDER.
REPAIRS FROM GOVERNORS
OF IOWA, ARIZONA AND CALIFORNIA.
Catalogue from W. GILLES, St. Louis, Mo.

25

JNO. A. MACMURPHY, Editor.]

"PERSEVERANCE CONQUERS."

VOLUME XIV.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1879.

{TERMS: \$2.00 a Year.

{NUMBER 41.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

SAH. M. CHAPMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
And Solicitor in Chancery. Office in Filzger-
ald Block,
177y PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

D. H. WHEELER & CO.
LAW OFFICE, Real Estate, Fire and Life In-
surance Agents, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Col-
lectors, tax-payers. Have a complete abstract
of titles. Buy and sell real estate, negotiate
loans, &c.
179y

JAMES E. TORRISON.
ATTORNEY AT LAW. Will practice in Cass
and adjoining Counties, gives special attention
to collections and abstracts of title. Office with
Geo. S. Smith, Filzgerald Block, Plattsmouth,
Nebraska.
179y

GEORGE S. SMITH.
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate Bro-
ker. Special attention given to Collections
and all matters affecting the title to real estate.
Office on 2d floor, over Post Office, Plattsmouth,
Nebraska.
461y

D. H. WHEELER, E. D. STONE,
WHEELER & STONE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

J. L. MOORE,
DENTIST, and Homoeopathic Physician. Of-
fice corner Main and 2d Sts., over Leonard's
store, Plattsmouth, Neb.
27

R. R. LIVINGSTON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his pro-
fessional services to the citizens of Cass county.
Residence southeast corner Sixth and Oak sts.,
Office on Main street, two doors west of Sixth,
Plattsmouth, Nebraska.

DR. W. H. SCHILDRECHT,
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN, will attend calls
at all hours night or day. Plattsmouth, Ne-
braska. Office in Chapman & Smith's Drug
Store.
42y

G. W. CLUTTER,
DENTIST.
Office on Main Street over Solomon and Ma-
thias's Store.

T. E. WILSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Practices in Sand-
ers and Cass Counties. Ashland, Nebraska.
266y

CHARLES WARREN,
Tonsorial Artist,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.
Place of business on Main St., between 4th
and 5th streets. Shampooing, Shaving, chil-
dren's hair cutting, etc. etc.
187y

HUBBARD HOUSE,
D. WOODARD, Prop.

Weeping Water, Neb.
Good accommodations and reasonable charges.
A good livery kept in connection with the house.
691

SAUNDERS HOUSE,
J. S. GREGORY, Proprietor.

Location Central. Good Sample Room.
Every attention paid to guests. 430y
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

LENNHOFF & BONNS,
Morning Dew Saloon!
One door east of the Saunders House. We
keep the best of
Beer, Wines, Liquors & Cigars.
222y Constantly on Hand.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
LINCOLN, NEB.
J. J. HOFFE, Proprietor.

The best house and most popular landmark
in the State. Always open at the Commercial.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,
FREMONT, NEBRASKA.
FRANK PARCELL, Prop.

Good food, good service and every thing
in apple order. Go to the Occidental when
you visit Fremont. 104y

J. G. CHAMBERS,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
HARNESS,
SADDLES,
COLLARS,
HALTERS, WHIPS
ETC., ETC., ETC.
REPAIRING
Done with neatness! Dispatch.
The only place in town where "Turkey's" pat-
ent self-adjustable horse collars are sold. 62nd

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS,
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
O. HEISEL, Proprietor.

Flour, Corn Meal & Feed
Always on hand and for sale at lowest cash
price. The highest prices paid for Wheat and
Corn. Particular attention given custom work.

WILLIAM HEROLD,
dealer in
DIY GOODS,
CLOTHS,
PLANKETS,
FLANNELS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.
Large stock of
BOOTS and SHOES
CLOSED OUT AT COST
Notions, Queensware,
and in fact everything you can call for in
the line of
General Merchandise.
CASH PAID FOR HIDES AND FURS.
All kinds of country produce taken in ex-
change for goods.

Good second-hand ORGANS and MELLO-
DEONS for sale or rent low. Leave ad-
dress at Mr. O. F. Johnson's Drug Store
on 6th and Main Sts.

JAMES PETTEE,
9th. Dealer in Musical Instruments.

B. & M. R. R. Time Table.

Corrected Friday, October 18, 1878.
FOR OMAHA FROM PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 7:30 a. m. Arrives 4:30 p. m.
2:30 p. m. Arrives 9:30 a. m.
FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 9:30 a. m. Arrives 11:30 a. m.
4:30 p. m. Arrives 7:30 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.
Leaves Plattsmouth 10:25 a. m. Arrives Lin-
coln, 1:25 p. m.; Arrives Kearney, 9:05 p. m.
Freight leaves 9:00 a. m. Ar. Lincoln 2:30 p. m.
2:30 p. m. Arrives 7:30 p. m.

GOING EAST.
Express, 6:15 a. m. Leaves each day 3:30 p. m., except
Saturday. Every third Saturday a train con-
nects at the usual time.

R. V. R. R. Time Table.
Taking Effect Monday, Nov. 4, 1878.

SOUTHWARD.
Leaves Plattsmouth 7:25 p. m.
Arrives Blue Hill, 8:21 p. m.
8:21 p. m. Arrives Blue Hill, 8:21 p. m.
8:21 p. m. Arrives Blue Hill, 8:21 p. m.

NORTHWARD.
Leaves Plattsmouth 4:30 a. m.
Arrives Blue Hill, 5:26 a. m.
5:26 a. m. Arrives Blue Hill, 5:26 a. m.

C. B. & Q. R. R. TIME TABLE
WESTWARD.

Express Mail.
Leaves Plattsmouth 10:15 a. m. Arrives Omaha 10:00 p. m.
10:15 a. m. Arrives Omaha 10:00 p. m.
10:15 a. m. Arrives Omaha 10:00 p. m.

EASTWARD.
Express Mail.
Leaves Plattsmouth 3:30 p. m. Arrives Omaha 10:00 p. m.
3:30 p. m. Arrives Omaha 10:00 p. m.
3:30 p. m. Arrives Omaha 10:00 p. m.

ONLY 20 CENTS TO ST. LOUIS BY THE NEW
ROUTE VIA ST. LOUIS, MO. LEAVES PLATTS-
MOUTH MONDAY MORNING, PULL-
MAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS run from
Plattsmouth without change.

BY LEAVING PLATTSMOUTH AT 3:30 P.
M. YOU ARRIVE IN ST. LOUIS THE NEXT EVENING
AT 10:30 AND LEAVING ST. LOUIS AT 8:20 A. M. YOU AR-
RIVE IN PLATTSMOUTH AT 5:20 THE NEXT MORNING.
Coupon tickets for sale for all points.
South, East and West.

SAMUEL POWELL,
Ticket Agent,
Western Passenger Agent,
J. M. BECHTAL, Agent, Plattsmouth.

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John Barleycorn.

That Bobbie Burns appropriated good beer is
evident from his musical song in memory of
John Barleycorn, which runs in this wise:
There were three Kings into the East,
Three Kings both great and high;
And they have sworn a solemn oath
John Barleycorn should die.

They took a plough and ploughed him down,
They took a scythe and mowed him near;
And they have sworn a solemn oath
John Barleycorn was dead.

But the cheerful spring came kindly on,
And the snow began to melt;
John Barleycorn came up again,
And so surprised them all.

The sultry sun of summer came,
And he grew thick and strong;
And he was mowed with pointed spurs
That none should be his wrong.

The sob of autumn entered mild,
When he grew wan and pale;
His bending joints and drooping head
Showed he began to fail.

His color sickened more and more,
And he lay on his back;
And when his enemies began
To show their deadly rage,

They've ta'en a weapon, long and sharp,
And cut him by the knee;
Then did his last upon a cart,
And he was borne to sea.

They laid him down upon his back,
And cut his head off at the neck;
They hung him up before the storm,
And turned him o'er and o'er.

They filled up a darksome pit,
With water to the brim;
Then they laid him in the water,
And he was drowned there.

They laid him out upon the floor,
To work him further woe;
And still, as signs of life appeared,
They tossed him to and fro.

They roasted o'er a scorching flame,
The marrow of his bone;
But a miller of his wit was all—
He crushed him 'twixt two stones.

And they have ta'en his heart's best blood,
And drank it round and round;
And they did more upon their drink,
Than they did more around.

John Barleycorn was a hero bold,
And he was a man of war;
For if you do but taste his blood,
You'll make your own war.

"Will make a man forget his woe,
Will brighten all his joy;
Will make the widow's heart to sing,
Will make the orphan to be free."

Then let us toast John Barleycorn,
And may his great posterity,
Ne'er fail in old Scotland.

THE DEMON OF NEATNESS.

It was half past six, on Wednesday
evening, in the month of January,
Mrs. Wright had taken from a closet,
a basket of stockings, and as she stood
with her hand upon the knob of the
sitting room door, she cast a hasty
glance toward the apartment. She was
leaving, apparently to resume herse,

that everything was in readiness for
the next morning. Mrs. Wright was a
tired woman, having done the baking,
and weeks' ironing for a family of
eight persons, besides numerous other
household duties. There was no fire,
and the kitchen was in a state of
continued disarray.

But Mrs. Wright found that the
housekeeping in November, had deter-
mined that she would have "one winter
of peace;" would do her own work
with the assistance of her daughters,
and get her system of housekeeping
continually discarded by her help.

But Mrs. Wright found that the
assistance of her daughters, the on-
ten, and the other sixteen years of
age, who attended school regularly,
and studied diligently, as entirely
insufficient for the amount of work that
was every day required in her house-
hold—consequently she was daily over-
tasked, and with no time for rest, or
recreation her nervous system was
strongly protesting this unnatural ex-
ertion. She was a sample of many
farmers wives, who have worked and
cared, till they have repined in homes
of luxury, and almost envied the strol-
ing beggar in his lot.

Had a committee of inspection on
housekeeping, visited Mrs. Wright's
evening, they would have found
every department harmonizing perfect-
ly. From the basket of kindlings placed
at the end of the wood box in the
lady kitchen, to the corners of the cel-
lar, and obscure portions of the garret,
order reigned, and as for drawers, and
cupboards, she knew just the position
of every article they contained.

Mrs. Wright's house lacked nothing of
comfort, or convenience; but its mis-
tress, notwithstanding all its orderly
arrangements, seemed sadly out of
der herself.

If her thoughts had been spoken, as
she stood with hand upon the door
knob, a listener might have heard the
following:
"If ever there was a mortal needed
rest, it's myself—but here's the stockings
to do—it's always the way on a farm—
Oh, dear! don't wonder Widow
White is so opposed to her daughter's
marrying farmer."

When Mrs. Wright entered the sit-
ting room, where five of her children
had been busy with their books for the
past half hour, Mary the oldest daugh-
ter, her eyes happily to her
mother's face. Mary could not satisfy
herself as to the disposing of a
very difficult sentence, assigned the gram-
mar class for the next days discussion,
and she wished her mother's opinion of
it; but the troubled expression of her
countenance prevented the inquiry
being made, and with a sigh of "Oh,
poor Mother!" she leaned her head
upon her hand and the tears fell upon
the perplexed question in the book
before her. Mary, too, was overtaken,
and I hope it may prove a spoonful of
sugar to sweeten the bitterness of your
lot," said Mrs. Flint with a touch of
sarcasm in her tone.

As soon as the ladies were seated in
the sleigh for their homeward ride,
Mrs. Wright said:
"What in the world is the matter?
Mr. Eastman looked as though he

would sink to-night when I asked him
to show me the goods. I was positively
afraid the man was going to drop
down when I said, 'You are sick, Mr.
Eastman.' And Mrs. Eastman will
whine herself to death if she continues
to go on in the way she did to-night.
She's been sick so long, poor thing! It's
no wonder she whines."

"Why Nell, don't you know that
Eastman has gone to smash? Didn't
Ned tell you? And now, Nell, don't
you wish you had married him instead
of Ned, when you had the chance?"
"No; I never did wish so. I would
have married Ed Wright if he had been
a bodycarver. But I have often wished
that he was not a farmer; for, Mate, I
do think that farmers' wives are the
druggiest lives of any women in this
world."

"Yes, and it's because the most of
them make it so. Now take yourself
for example—just worked to death every
day of your life, and perfectly able to
hire help. I like neat housekeeping,
but when the kitchen stove has to be
so polished every day that it looks like
a mirror; when the knives and forks
have to be scoured every meal, and
somebody must work herself to death
because the dishes are shining on the
wrong nail, then, I say, somebody is
possessed with the demon of neatness.
I know women who keep their children
out of school one day every week to
scour the tin and scrub the floors.
That's robbery and murder both. I
wouldn't let my Turkey score my tin
pans—they wear out fast enough with-
out. When I hear women, sick with
the dish cloth mania, and worn out
fighting cobwebs, say that they can't
go any where, and never get time to
read a newspaper, I think it's about
time they were hunted."

"That's fanner yet!" he exclaimed
at which the children all joined in a
hearty laugh, and the tired mother so
forgot the neglect of her sleeping hus-
band that she took a stroll from a
closet and opened her wardrobe, and
the same time stooping to kiss the babe
in his arms whispering in her ear "Bless
Mamma's darling!"

Now there was heard the lively jingle
of sleigh bells at the gate, and the
next moment the door opened, and as
the children exclaimed all at once "Oh,
Auntie Flint!" their greeting was ac-
companied with "No time for ceremony—
Nell Wright, get on your heaviest
wrappings—I'm your escort to town—
Not a word of excuse now, get ready—
hurry!"

"Oh, indeed I can't go Mate. Do you
say here! It's Wednesday evening and
the mending not done; and to-morrow,
and the next day I'm to have com-
pany."

"Yes, do go!" said the children—"yes
in their own way, so much to go out-
side, and Mrs. Flint was in the
meantime rousing her brother from
the sofa by a vigorous shake, and say-
ing:
"Ned Wright, you sleepy old fossil!
Get up and darn the stockings while
you've got time to see the city and
talk about the coming winter."
And Dwight, run out and tell her to
take of the bells while he's waiting, so
that we can hear ourselves talk while
we're riding!"

"Oh, Mary! are those the runaway
blacks—they wouldn't run away with
a flea-besides, Ben Grubbs is teamster,
and I wouldn't be afraid to ride after
a span of geese with him holding the
reins."

"Well, I could go holding," said her
brother, "and as for the runaway
blacks, as he tucked the robes closed
around the ladies now seated in the
sleigh.
"Well you can't," responded his
sister, "you and Flint have been in
town all day, and now Nell and I are
going to see what you have been about
—so, mind the orders now, help those
children get their lessons—darn those
stockings, and take good care of the
baby—Nell and I won't be home before
two o'clock—Do you hear?" The latter
part of this sentence, was met with:
"Well, I'll go up to Flint's and we'll
make a bachelor's club. So good bye,
and a merry ride to you."

It was a bitter cold night. The full
moon was pouring a glory of brightness
over the snow clad prairies; and the old
blacks seemed to have recovered the
glories of their younger years, and the
five miles of road lying between
Mrs. Wright's and Wellington was soon
traveled.

"Where shall we go first?" enquired
Mrs. Flint.
"To Eastman's store to do our trad-
ing, and then to Mrs. Eastman's for
a few minutes, then we'll go where-
ever you wish."

As they neared the town hall a gen-
tleman and lady met them at the cross-
ing, and as the wind blew aside the
long close wrappings, a white spangled
dress glittered, and rustled as Mrs.
Flint remarked in a low tone:
"Great hat to-night. That's Carrie
Eastman—"

"Praise the Lord!" responded Mrs.<