Hear Ye! Hear ye!! Our Mammoth Ad. will appear next week. Our Goods are Constantly Arriving and such a lot of them you never saw. Come in and Interview right off. Wescott & Powell. "BOSS"

THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
—AT—
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

OFFICE:
Dr. Vine St., One Block North of Main, Cor. of Fifth Street.

Largest Circulation of any Paper in Cass County.

Terms in Advance:
One copy, one year.....$2.00
One copy, six months.....1.00
One copy, three months.....50

NEBRASKA HERALD.

JNO. A. MACMURPHY, Editor.} "PERSEVERANCE CONQUERS." {TERMS: $2.00 a Year.

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THE HERALD.

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SPACE	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
1 sqr.	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00	$12 00
2 sqrs.	1 50	2 00	2 75	3 50	6 50	10 00	15 00
3 sqrs.	2 00	2 75	4 00	4 75	8 00	12 00	20 00
¼ col.	3 00	4 00	6 00	12 00	20 00	30 00	50 00
½ col.	4 00	7 00	10 00	18 00	35 00	60 00	90 00
1 col.	6 00	10 00	20 00	35 00	60 00	100 00	150 00

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DEALER IN
Furniture,
SAFES, CHAIRS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.,
Of All Descriptions.
METALLIC BURIAL CASES
WOODEN COFFINS
Of all sizes, ready made and sold cheap for cash.
MY FINE HEARSE

IS NOW READY FOR SERVICE.
ORGANS & PIANOS
Of Every Description,
CHEAP FOR CASH.
The Celebrated
Whittlesey Patent
WINDOW SHADE FIXTURES,
Complete with Roller, for 25cts.
Lambrequin Window Shades.
And a Larger variety of Cheaper Shades, of all varieties.
With many thanks for past patronage. I invite all to call and examine my
LARGE STOCK OF
FURNITURE AND COFFINS
BRICK! BRICK!
If you want any
Fire or Ornamental Brick,
Call on
J. T. A. HOOVER,
LOUISVILLE, - - NEBRASKA.

HOTEL. CITY HOTEL
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
First class Lodging Rooms.
First Class Boarding.
Good Sample Rooms
Everything and every comfort
A Good Hotel can Furnish
Also, Good Wines, Good Beer, Good Liquors
Good Lemonade, Good Cigars,
Kept at the City Hotel.
FRED. GOOS, Proprietor.

Painting.
SIGN, CARRIAGE and ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,
A. ASHLEY.
Shop over the Brick Block next to H Boeck's.
PLATTSMOUTH, - - - NEB

PROVERBS. PROVERBS.
"The sinking spell, the cramps, colics, bowel distress and bowel agonies, pray not on Hop Bitters."
"Read of, procure and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong, healthy and happy."
"Ladies, do you want to be strong, healthy and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."
"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."
"Clergymen, lawyers, editors, bankers and ladies need Hop Bitters daily."
"Hop Bitters be sworn to as a safety and health, perfect wrecks from intemperance."
"Your stomach sick, headache and dizziness Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."
"$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."
"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens and gives continually from the first dose."
"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds permanently cured by Hop Bitters."
Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask children.
The Hop Pap for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask Druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
All above sold by Druggists. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co. Rochester, N. Y.
Send for Circular.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS NATURAL VITALITY AND COLOR.
It is a most agreeable dressing, which is at once harmless and effectual, for preserving the hair. It restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray, light, and red hair, to a rich brown, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use thin hair is thickened, and baldness often though not always cured. It checks falling of the hair immediately, and causes a new growth in all cases where the glands are not decayed; while to brashy, weak, or otherwise diseased hair, it imparts vitality and strength, and renders it pliable.
The VIGOR cleanses the scalp, cures and prevents the formation of dandruff; and, by its cooling, stimulating, and soothing properties, it heals most if not all of the humors and diseases peculiar to the scalp, keeping it cool, clean, and soft, under which conditions diseases of the scalp and hair are impossible.
As a Dressing for Ladies' Hair,
The VIGOR is incomparable. It is colorless, contains neither oil nor dye, and will not soil white cambric. It imparts an agreeable and lasting perfume, and as an article for the toilet it is economical and unsurpassed in its excellence.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

FIRST
National Bank
OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA,
SUCCESSOR TO
TOOTLE, HANNA & CLARK
JOHN FITZGERALD.....President.
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JOHN O'ROURKE.....Assistant Cashier.
This Bank is now open for business at their new room, corner Main and Sixth streets, and is prepared to transact a general
BANKING BUSINESS.
Stocks, Bonds, Gold, Government and Local Securities
BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Deposits Received and Interest Allowed on Time Certificates.
DRAFTS DRAWN,
Available in any part of the United States and in all the Principal Towns and Cities of Europe.
AGENTS FOR THE
CELEBRATED
INMAN LINE AND ALLAN LINE
OF STEAMERS.
Persons wishing to bring out their friends from Europe can
PURCHASE TICKETS FROM US
Through to Plattsmouth.

MILK.
J. F. BAUMEISTER
Furnishes Fresh, Pure Milk,
DELIVERED DAILY.
Special calls attended to, and Fresh Milk from same cow furnished when wanted. 4y

Excelsior Barber Shop.
J. C. BOONE,
Main Street, opposite Saunders House.
HAIR CUTTING,
SHAVING AND SHAMPOOING
Especial attention given to
CUTTING CHILDREN'S AND LADIES' HAIR.
CALL AND SEE BOONE, GENTS,
And get a boon in a
CLEAN SHAVE.

A. Schlegel & Bro.,
Manufacturers of
FINE CIGARS,
And dealers in
FANCY SMOKERS ARTICLES, SMOKING and CHEWING
TOBACCOS.
Special BRANDS and sizes of CIGARS made to order, and satisfaction guaranteed. Cigar clippings sold for smoking tobacco.
M. St. three doors west of Saunders House.
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB. 16ly

NEW HARDWARE STORE.
J. S. DUKE
Has just opened an entire new stock of hardware, on
MAIN STREET,
Next door west of Chapman & Smith's Drug Store.
A Full Line of
SHELF HARDWARE,
SHOVELS, RAKES, SPADES and ALL GARDEN TOOLS.
NAILS, NAILS, NAILS, by the Keg or Pound.
ROPE, POWDER, SHOT, GRINDSTONES.
WHEEL-BARROWS.
A Full Line of CUTLERY.
Special Rates to Builders and Contractors.
All goods sold as low as they possibly can be and live. 6ly

WILLIAM HEROLD,
dealer in
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
FLANNELS,
FURNISHING GOODS.
GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS.
Large stock of
BOOTS and SHOES
to be
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 exchange for goods.

SAGE BROTHERS,
Dealers in
STOVES,
TIN-WARE,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
One Door East of the Post-Office, Plattsmouth, Nebraska.
Practical Workers in
SHEET IRON, ZINC, TIN, BRAZIERY, &c., &c.
Large assortment of Hard and Soft Pumps, Gass Pipes and Fittings.
COAL STOVES,
Wood and Coal Stoves for
HEATING OR COOKING,
Always on Hand.
Every variety of Tin, Sheet Iron, and Zinc Work, Kept in Stock.
MAKING AND REPAIRING,
Done on Short Notice.
EVERYTHING WARRANTED
PRICES LOW DOWN.
SAGE BROS.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW. Practices in Saunders and Cass Counties. Ashland, Nebraska. 33m6

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DR. J. L. McCREA,
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R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.,
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OFFICE HOURS, from 10 a. m., to 2 p. m.—Examining Surgeon for U. S. Pension.

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PRACTISING PHYSICIAN, will attend calls at all hours, night or day. Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Office in Chapman & Smith's Drug Store. 1-y

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OFFICE with Dr. Livingston South Side of Main Street, between 6th and 7th streets. Will attend calls promptly. 46y1

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Office on Main Street over Solomon & Nathan's Store. 31ly

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Tonsorial Artist.
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COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
LINCOLN, NEB.,
J. J. IMHOFF, - - - Proprietor.
The best known and most popular Landlord in the State. Always stop at the Commercial.

LENHOFF & BONNS,
Morning Dew Saloon!
One door east of the Saunders House. We Keep the best of
Beer, Wines, Liquors & Cigars.
33m9 Constantly on Hand.

SAUNDERS HOUSE.
J. S. GREGORY, - - - Proprietor.
Location Central. Good Sample Room.. Every attention paid to guests. 43m3
PLATTSMOUTH, - - - - NEB

PLATTSMOUTH MILLS.
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
C. HEISEL, - Proprietor.
Flour, Corn Meal & Feed
Always on hand and for sale at lowest cash prices. The highest prices paid for Wheat and Corn. Particular attention given custom work.

FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOPS!
JOHN WAYMAN
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.,
Repairer of Steam Engines, Boilers, Saw and Grist Mills
GAS AND STEAM FITTINGS.
Wrought Iron Pipe, Forces and Lift Pipes, Steam Gauges, Safety-Valve Governors, and all kinds of Brass Engine Fittings, repaired on short notice.
FARM MACHINERY

J. G. CHAMBERS,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
HARNESS,
SADDLES, COLLARS, HALTERS, WHIPS
ETC., ETC., ETC.
REPAIRING
Done with Neatness and Dispatch.
Is only place in town where "Torley's patent self adjustable horse collar sare sold." 49 6m

FIRST NATIONAL
BAKERY!
Bakery, Confectionery and Restaurant.
Central Block, Corner Main and Sixth Streets.
Meals prepared at all hours. Parties supplied with Suppers, Wedding and Festival Cakes made to order in the handsomest style. Ice Cream furnished for Suppers, &c. at private houses during the season.
Private Rooms for Club Suppers.
Fresh Bread every day at Stadelmann's, Plattsmouth.
Fresh Oysters on hand, in Every Style 26y1.

H. A. WATERMAN & SON.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
PINE LUMBER,
LATH, SHINGLES, SASH,
DOORS, BLINDS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
Main street, Corner of Fifth,
PLATTSMOUTH, - - - - NEB.
Still Better Rates for Lumber

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

State Directory.
A. S. PADDOCK, U. S. Senator, Beatrice.
ALVIN SAUNDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha.
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ALBINUS NANCE, Governor, Lincoln.
S. J. ALEXANDER, Secretary of State.
F. W. LEIDTKE, Auditor, Lincoln.
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C. J. DILWORTH, Attorney General.
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DR. H. P. MATTHEWSON, Supt. Hospital for the Insane.

Supreme Court.
S. MAXWELL, Chief Justice, Fremont.
GEO. B. LAKE, Omaha.
AMASA COBB, Lincoln.

Second Judicial District.
S. B. POUND, Judge, Lincoln.
J. C. WATSON, Prosecuting-Att'y, Neb. City.
W. L. WELLS, Clerk Dist. Court, Plattsmouth.

County Directory.
A. N. SULLIVAN, County Judge.
J. D. TUTT, County Clerk.
J. M. PATTERSON, County Treasurer.
R. W. HYERS, Sheriff.
G. W. FAIRFIELD, Surveyor.
G. HILDEBRAND, Coroner.
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.
HENRY WOLFE, Liberty Precinct.
JAMES CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct.
SAM'L RICHARDSON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct.

City Directory.
J. W. JOHNSON, Mayor.
J. M. PATTERSON, Treasurer.
J. D. SIMPSON, City Clerk.
RICHARD VIVIAN, Police Judge.
P. R. MURPHY, City Marshal.
WM. L. WELLS, Chief of Fire Dept.
COUNCILMEN.
1st Ward—J. PEPPERBERG, V. V. LEONARD.
2d Ward—G. W. FAIRFIELD, J. V. WECK.
3d Ward—R. C. CUSHING, THOS. POLLOCK. BACH.
4th Ward—P. McCALLAN, E. S. SHARP.
Postmaster—JNO. W. MARSHALL.

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

Taking Effect May 4, 1879.

FOR OMAHA FROM PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 7:00 a. m. Arrives 8:45 a. m.
" 3:50 p. m. " 4:55 p. m.

FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 9:10 a. m. Arrives 10:10 a. m.
" 6:00 p. m. " 7:55 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.
Leaves Plattsmouth 9:45 a. m. Arrives Lincoln, 12:45 p. m.; Arrives Kearney, 7:55 p. m. Freight leaves 9:00 a. m. Ar. Lincoln 2:55 p.m.

FROM THE WEST.
Leaves Kearney, 6:50 a. m. Leaves Lincoln, 1:30 p. m. Arrives Plattsmouth, 4:20 p. m. Freight leaves Lincoln 11:40 a. m. Arrives Plattsmouth, 4:55 p. m.

GOING EAST.
Express, 6:15 a. m.
Passenger, train each day 4:26 p. m., except Saturday. Every third Saturday a train connects at the usual time.

R. V. R. R. Time Table

Taking Effect Sunday, March 23, 1879.

SOUTH.	STATIONS.	NORTH.
5:25pm	HASTINGS.	8:35am
5:02	AVR.	8:02
6:48	BLUE HILL.	7:07
7:25	COWLES.	7:05
7:55	RED CLOUD.	6:35
8:20	INAVALE.	6:10
8:35	RIVERTON.	5:55
9:10	FRANKLIN.	5:25
9:25pm	BLOOMINGTON.	5:10am

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

WESTWARD.

		Express	Mail.
Leave	Chicago	9 45am	10 00pm
"	Mendota	1 35pm	1 45am
"	Galesburg	4 55pm	5 35am
"	Burlington	7 40pm	8 10am
"	Ottumwa	10 50pm	11 35am
"	Chariton	1 45am	2 15pm
"	Creston	4 25am	5 15pm
"	Red Oak	7 10am	8 00pm
Arr.	Plattsmouth	9 20am	

EASTWARD.

		Express	Mail.
Leave	Plattsmouth	3 50pm	5 20am
"	Red Oak	6 00pm	8 55am
"	Creston	10 35pm	11 15am
"	Chariton	12 55am	2 15pm
"	Ottumwa	3 25am	5 00pm
"	Burlington	6 30am	8 40pm
"	Galesburg	8 55am	11 00pm
"	Mendota	12 15pm	3 10am
Arriv	Chicago	3 30pm	7 00am

ONLY 27 HOURS TO ST. LOUIS by the new ROUTE just opened via MONMOUTH. PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS run from Burlington to St. Louis without change.
BY LEAVING PLATTSMOUTH AT 3:50 P. M., you arrive in ST. LOUIS the next evening at 8:20, and leaving ST. LOUIS at 9:30 a. m. you arrive in Plattsmouth 9:20 the next morning.
Coupon Tickets for sale for all points North, South, East and West.
SAMUEL FOWELL, Ticket Agent.
D. W. HITCHCOCK, Gen. Western Pass. Agent.
J. M. SECRIST, Agent, Plattsmouth.

THE FRIEND OF ALL!!
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.
"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."
"Your Pills are marvellous."
"I send for another box and keep them in the house."
"Mr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."
"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The little dear got well in a day."
"My nausea of a morning is now entirely cured."
"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noises in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."
"Send me two boxes; I want one for a poor family."
"I enclose a dollar; your price is 25 cents but the medicine to me is worth a dollar."
"Send me five boxes of your Pills."
"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."
I have over 200 such testimonials as these but want of space compels me to conclude.
For Cutaneous Disorders,
And all eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most invaluable. It does not heal externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very root of the evil.
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT
Possessed of this REMEDY, Every Man may be his own Doctor. It may be rubbed into the system, so as to reach any internal complaint; by these means it cures Sores or Ulcers in the THROAT, STOMACH, LIVER, SPINE, or other parts. It is an Infallible Remedy for BAD LEGS, BAD BREASTS, Contracted or Stiff Joints, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, and all Skin Diseases.
IMPORTANT CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYNES, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. Boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents, and $1 each.
There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes. HOLLOWAY & Co., New York. 31ly

PAPER HANGING
—AND—
PAINTING.
M. McElwain.
Shop over BONNER STABLES on PINE STREET.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
3m5

STREIGHT & MILLER,
Harness Manufacturers,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS.
and all kinds of harness stock, constantly on hand.
FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, AND
GROCERY STORE,
NUTS, CANDIES, TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, TOBACCOES, FLOUR, &c.
Remember the place opposite P. O. Doors on Lower Main Street.
STREIGHT & MILLER.

Lines Inspired.

A boy stood on the gallery floor,
At the naughty female show,
I'm too far back, he sadly said.
But he dare not forward go.
For he spied his bald father's head
On the first and foremost row.

The Fate of the Fast Young Man.

It's curious, isn't it, Billy,
The changes a twelve months may bring;
Last year I was at Saratoga,
As happy and rich as a king.
I was risking in pools on the races,
And feeing the waiters with "Tens"
And sipping mint juleps by twilight
And to-day I am here in the "Pen!"

"What led me to do it?" What always
Leads men to destruction and crime?
The prodigal son, whom you've read of,
Has altered somewhat in his time,
He spends his substance as freely,
As the biblical fellow of old,
But when it is gone he fancies,
The husks will turn into gold.

Champagne, a box at the opera,
High steps while fortune is flush,
The passionate kisses of women,
Whose cheeks have forgotten to blush.
The old, old story, Billy,
Of pleasures that end in tears,
The froth that foams for an hour,
The dregs that are tasted for years.

Last night as I sat here and pondered,
On the ends of my evil ways,
There arose like a phantom before me,
The visions of my boyhood days.
I thought of my old home, Billy,
Of the school house that stood on the hill,
Of the brook that flowed through the meadow,—
I can e'en hear its music still.

Again I thought of my mother,
Of the mother who taught me to pray,
Whose love was a precious treasure,
That I heedlessly cast away.
I saw again in my visions,
The fresh-lipped, careless boy,
To whom the future was boundless,
And the world but a mighty toy.

I thought of all this as I sit here,
Of my ruined and wasted life,
And the pangs of remorse were bitter,
They pierced my heart like a knife.
It takes some courage, Billy,
To laugh in the face of fate,
When the yearning ambitions of manhood
Are blasted at twenty eight.

—*Written in the State's Prison, Joliet, Ill.*

A COLORADO EXPERIENCE.

One tempest-tossed night, weather-bound at a small hotel on the stage-route from Santa Fe, we met a fellow-traveler in whom we became greatly interested.

Among others, my companion, a finely-built, athletic fellow, narrated an experience of the previous season, which, he said, "made every hair stand on tiptoe."

"How?" we asked. "You were in great peril?"

"One of those imminent risks that you meet at every turn. Four of us came in the stage from Santa Fe, the last of June, I think. A young lady—governess in an officer's family—her escort, a wealthy merchant, reputable, with a guarantee of honor inscribed on every line of his earnest face, and myself, were acquaintances; the other was the horseshoer of the company, bound for the stables at Denver.

"The lady—among the twenties—was so happy in the thought of going east and seeing her widowed mother—was so interested and full of life, that her joy rippled through our conversation like a merry warble.

"You'd like a personal description?"

"Well, rather tall and willowly, eyes as black and full of sparkle as a frosty night, and hair commonly called red, but with a glint of gold in lines and dashes whenever the sunlight glanced across it. I saw it fully when she dropped her hat, and a stylish, neat affair that was, too—but I have not come to that yet."

"I'm sure you're aware of the brigandage for which that route is noted. Marvelous tales are told of the robbers. I suspect the mountain passes of the Apennines hold no more mystery of crime than do the rocky passes of this fresh continent. Constantly facing danger, the pioneer acquires a hardiness that fits him for every fresh encounter of peril, however unusual. The periodic robbing of stages has become so much of a fact that the express company will take no more risks, and specie and treasure have to be taken east by private parties.

"As government expert, I was well known to the bankers of Santa Fe. They never hesitated to intrust me with large amounts of gold, and this time there was no exception. So I was loaded, partly by means of an inner belt around my waist, partly by a false bottom, improvised in my valise by gumming strong wrapping paper over the precious parcels and inner lining of the bag.

"The day would have been intolerable but for the cool currents that swept down the declivities and through the mountain ravines. Frequently during the day, up the steep ascents, we would get out and walk. It rested us and relieved the tedium of the drive. The lady was most charming, rattling her words like fine shot against our salties of wit and wisdom and turning into sport and jest our serious fears. She became confidential, and told us she expected to return a madame, with a military escort—if she returned at all. Her finance was a lieutenant, stationed now in the Indian Territory; but when he received his furlough—well, very soon, perhaps—then we might expect to hear of wedding bells."

"'I should like to be a little richer,' she added, with a sigh; 'but we must take what the good God gives us, and my treasure happens to be not in gold!'"

"'How much of a dot have you?' said the practical merchant.

She laughed merrily. 'Are you a bandit in disguise?' then added, 'the fruits of my industry amount to the heavy weight of one thousand in gold!'"

"'You haven't it with you?' he inquired, so quickly and earnestly that I was surprised.

"'Come, you are accounted shrewd; just try and find out! I will answer all relevant questioning.'

"He blushed and stammered an apology, and she sat for a moment on a rock that projected from the side of the road over the mountain edge. She had gathered stray flowers on her walk, diving under bush and behind rocks, and was fastening them on her hat and mantle. A scarlet creeper ran round the base of the rock down the side of the mountain.

"'Oh, that suits me. I must go now,' she said, rising to her feet, and dropping hat and flowers in the excitement. Just then a sudden eddy of wind came twisting round the corner of a fissure, and whirled hat and flowers round and round, lodging them beyond her power or recovery, on a narrow ledge of perpendicular rock, jutting out and inaccessible from the road.

"'How, now, what will you do?' I said, half in sport at the possibility of a bareheaded companion for the rest of the trip.

"To my surprise, she looked the image of despair and grief; the color had faded out of her rosy cheeks; even her lips were ashy and pale. Her hands were clasped in the most agonizing expression, as she mutely gazed at the slender shape below, mocking her with its airy grace of blooms.

"'Oh, my friends! can't you recover that hat for me? Do, in pity, and I will thank you to my dying day!'

"'No mother, appealing for a lost child, could have been more piteous, while tears stood in her eyes. I was half angry that any woman could be so metamorphosed by the loss of a hat. The merchant whistled, looked bewildered, but evidently didn't choose to risk his life. The driver and horseshoer came to her rescue; they fastened a hook on to the end of a coil of rope, saying:

"'Don't fear, Miss, nor look so anxious; we'll rig something an' get yer hat!'

"The driver, stretched at full length, with only his head and arms over the precipice, and anchored firmly by the rest of the party, threw his rope harpoon fashion, with an unerring aim. It caught in the rim, the hat was drawn up carefully and restored to the young girl who, with exhilirating color and sparkling eyes, thanked the men most profusely. They cut short her rhapsodies by jumping on the driver's box, and telling us to 'pile in.'

"Once inside, she said:

"'As you are all my friends, I must let you into the secret of my hat. All the money I possess is hidden in the lining—quilted in—and no man, not even a highwayman, would ever suspect the treasure hidden in such a cell, now, would they?'

"We, of course, praised her ingenuity.

"'A good thousand, is it?' said the merchant.

"'The very sum,' she replied.

* * * * * * *

"It was about two o'clock in the morning. We were well out of the most formidable passes, driving briskly toward the Canadian fork. The full moon lightened our way, making the bushes and trees adjacent cast sharp, decided shadows across the road. I had exchanged places with the horshoer. Inside they were dozing, but I was awakeful and alert. We beguiled the dreary hour by story telling. Suddenly, I saw something moving in the shadow of the road on beyond us.

"'What is that?' I said.

"The driver looked, his eyes rounding like a moon.

"'Nothing but a burro!' referring to the pack-mules that frequently strayed down the mountain side. It disappeared quickly in the shade, and from thence, instantly, as if by magic, jumped out into the road two men. They were hidden in huge slouched sombreros and army cloaks. The stoutest caught the bridle of the leaders; the other, covering us with his rifle, shouted:

"'Don't stir, or you are dead men!'

"Advancing closer, and keeping us within the range of his muzzle, he cried out:

"'Pitch out the treasure box quick! We are in a hurry!'

"The driver began to stammer a reply, shaking as if he had an ague stroke, but I hushed him with a whispered:

"'Stop, stop! let me talk to these fellows. There is no treasure aboard to night!' I said this coolly, at the same time swaying my body to and fro, backward and forward, to get out of range of the muzzle; the man was evidently very nervous as well as very near.

"As I intended he should, he took me for an express messenger, and, as neither driver nor passenger are supposed to possess any valuables, they are seldom molested.

"'None of your nonsense!' replied the bandit. 'Hand out the treasure, or you'll see trouble.'

"The man at the reins evidently enjoyed my endeavor to get out of range, for he squeaked in a falsetto voice:

"'Do them bar'ls look big?'

"'Yes,' I said, echoing the old joke current among miners. 'Yes, I can read all the advertisements on the wadding!'

"He chuckled a rough chuckle.

"'Come, come, heave out that specie-box,' shouted the man holding the rifle.

"I insisted there was none.

"'Here, look at the way-bill; if there is any such thing aboard it will be among the items,' and I made a move to get down, holding it in my hand.

"'Stay where you are, or I'll shoot you on the spot.'

"I threw him the way-bill. He dropped his rifle and picked it up, perusing the items in the moonlight. Profiting by this action, I undertook to slip my portmonnaie into my boot, and moved my hand around to get at the pocket. The driver misunderstanding the movement, whispered:

"'Have you got one?'

"The man at the reins noticed the conferring and hallooed at us. The other instantly raised his gun:

"'None of that! Hands up!'

"We threw up our hands, and he again turned to the way-bill. I did manage, though, to secrete my money, slipping it into my boot.

"'You see there's no mention made of the treasure, and if it was sent it would be noted on the bill. However, you can get up and look in the box and satisfy yourself.'

"He hesitated bit a moment, and then jumped up and looked in the box; in doing so he kicked my valise.

"'Open this?' said he. I did so, taking out carefully its contents and letting him look inside; the wrapping paper deceived him.

"'No,' he cried, 'there's no treasure on this stage, but we've sworn to have a hundred dollars to-night, and if we can't find it in the treasure-box, we may find it in the baggage. Who's inside?'

"Two men and a lady; none of them rich. One is the horseshoer, going to Denver to shoe the Company's horses.

"'We'll look for 'em. Whatever happens, don't stir, on your peril. We may find the money on them or in the baggage.'

"I felt terribly for the young girl. The perspiration stood in great beads of agony all over my body.

"It was evident they were sleeping. The man rattled the door and roused them. Presenting his gun, he ordered them out to be searched. They obeyed, half asleep. He placed them in a row. 'Hands up!' he said. 'Now for your pockets!' The horseshoer had but two dollars in silver, the merchant's portmonnaie showed but a five, and the young lady's nothing but her papers and a little change. The girl I was sure, looked as if she would swoon.

"'You're a mean crowd, to have so little with you,' said he, 'and I've a mind to send you to heaven this very night. A hundred dollars we must have, so we'll go for your baggage.' This was uttered with infinite disgust.

"The merchant then spoke. 'You'll find nothing of account in our baggage, but if you will ask this young lady for her hat, and carefully rip out the lining, you will there find something worth your pains.'

"The girl turned toward him with blazing eyes, and uttered but one word:

"'Traitor!'

"There was no escape; the hat was secured. After the lining was very carefully ripped out it was returned with thanks.

"'In luck, in luck!' said the highwayman. 'Jump up all. I'm sorry for your loss, miss, but we are bound to take whatever is sent us. We have no treasure, but this will do. Drive on!'

"'I want the way-bill!' I said excitedly, for the scene we had just witnessed had increased my indignation to a fever heat.

"He handed it to me, but it fluttered under the horses' feet, and again I demanded it. Mechanically he picked it up, mounted the wheel, and handed it to me. Then touching his hat to the lady said:

"'But for this lining you might have been lying in yonder ditch. No treasure on board! Come this way next time without it, and we will finish your accounts. Drive on!'

"We gladly followed this advice, but could not find language vigorous enough to express our contempt for the meanness of the merchant. The driver swore at him in Spanish, and the young lady answered all attempts at consolation with hysterical sobs. The merchant alone preserved his cool equanimity of temper.

"Arriving at Denver, he begged very earnestly of the young lady, with me as a friend, to grant him a few moments for explanation in a private parlor. He was so in earnest that the young girl yielded a reluctant consent.

"He closed the door and bolted it which looked strangely.

"'Don't fear,' he said, as I fumbled for my revolver. Sitting in a chair he pulled off his boot, and from the toe pulled out a roll of Greenbacks. Said he: 'A few days before leaving I was lucky enough to find an opportunity to exchange my doubloons for these. My poor child let me make restitution. Here are two thousand in bills for the one thousand secured by the robbers,' handing her that amount. 'Your lining was a Godsend to me; if they had searched me further they would have secured twenty instead of one thousand. Concealed in my baggage are diamonds and precious stones which, if they had secured, would have beggared me. Taking a solitaire from his vest lining, he prescated that also for her acceptance. 'I should have explained in the stage, but 'walls have ears,' and why should I trust the others with my secrets?'

"Of course, as it turned out I was highly pleased with the sagacity of the gentleman; the more so as I recollected the responsibility of specie I, too, had assumed.

"I need not tell you that the lady's tears were transmuted into rare smiles, and she went to her home rejoicing."

Spavin, Ring-Bone, Etc., With Methods of Treatment.

The horse is our noblest domestic animal, perfect in structure, imposing in appearance, full of intelligence and when kindly treated giving in return an affection almost human in its nature, and performing to the last point of endurance the tasks imposed, and we may add is too often subjected to the hardest and harshest usage of any of our animals, and probably for this reason is the most liable to disease and blemishes.

Many an otherwise valuable horse is disfigured for life and rendered more or less unfit for service by ugly spavins, unsightly ring-bones; splints, etc. Sometimes these difficulties are not of a serious nature, that is, do not lame the horse, or make any material difference in the ability for performing work on the farm but such animals are rendered unsaleable, or if disposed of, it must be at a sacrifice of price. Generally, however, the horse is permanently lamed, unless the cause is removed, which is very seldom—and often entirely ruined for travel or work.

Spavins are most generally produced by a strain or overwork in drawing. The bony excrescence or substance of which it is composed will grow quite fast and sometimes give the appearance of an enlarged joint, and unless attended to in season will become difficult to manage. Many remedies have been devised for this difficulty, but usually with very indifferent success. Blistering is generally resorted to when anything is attempted, and will in some cases, when properly performed, stop the growth of the spavin but will not remove the bunch already formed or cure the lameness, besides the process is a painful one producing soreness and rendering the horse more or less unfit for service.

Some four years ago Dr. B. J. Kendall, of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., having a horse troubled with spavin tried blistering to cure it. The operation appeared so painful and unsatisfactory that it was abandoned with the belief that a remedy less torturing in its application and more certain in its effect might be devised. Accordingly the Doctor set himself to work, and being a practical-physician and druggist, succeeded in preparing a remedy that since its introduction to public notice, has achieved a success that is of the most satisfactory character. About three years since, hearing of several cases where "Kendall's Spavin Cure," as the remedy is termed, had been used with good effect, I took some pains to ascertain the facts in the case, and reported the same for several of our leading agricultural journals. I give a few instances to which I am personally knowing. Mr. R. A. Gaines, of Berkshire, Vt., owned a valuable horse having a spavin of the size of half a hen's egg, and producing severe lameness. After trying the usual remedies with no effect, learning of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," a bottle was obtained and used according to directions. The application produced no blistering, did not appear to be painful, and left no scar or callous. A one dollar bottle was used and it cured the spavin, stopping the lameness and removing the bunch. I examined the legs carefully and could find no difference in the size of the joints, and could not tell upon which the spavin was located. The horse has been worked hard since and upon examining him the second time a while since, after an interval of three or four years, was pleased to find no return of the difficulty in any shape or manner; one leg is as sound and perfect to all appearances as the other.

Mr. N. F. Weld, also of Berkshire, Vt., treated a bad case of spavin with this remedy and in six weeks the lameness was gone, the bunch nearly removed and he considered the horse cured. There has been no return of the difficulty since, although the horse has