THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
—AT—
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

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NEBRASKA HERALD.

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

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THE HERALD.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	1 w.	2 w.	3 w.	1 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 yr.
1 sqr...	$1 00	$1 50	$2 00	$2 50	$5 00	$8 00	$12 00
2 sqrs	1 50	2 00	2 75	3 25	6 50	10 00	16 00
3 sqrs.	2 00	2 75	4 00	4 75	8 00	13 00	20 00
¼ col.	5 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00	35 00
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ALBINUS NANCE, Governor, Lincoln.
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JOHN WALLICHS, Auditor, Lincoln.
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A. G. RENDALL, Land Commissioner.
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DR. H. P. MATTHEWSON, Supt. Hospital for the Insane.

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GEO. B. LAKE, Omaha.
AMASA COBB, Lincoln.

Second Judicial District.

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W. C. SHOWALTER, Clerk District Court, Plattsmouth.

County Directory.

A. N. SULLIVAN, County Judge.
J. D. TUTT, County Clerk.
J. M. PATTERSON, County Treasurer.
R. W. HYERS, Sheriff.
E. H. WOOLEY, Co. Sup't Pub. Instruction.
G. W. FAIRFIELD, Surveyor.
P. P. GASS, Coroner.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

SAM'L RICHARDSON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct.
ISAAC WILES, Plattsmouth Precinct.
JAMES CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct.

Parties having business with the County Commissioners, will find them in session the First Monday and Tuesday of each month. 43tf

City Directory.

J. W. JOHNSON, Mayor.
J. M. PATTERSON, Treasurer.
J. D. SIMPSON, City Clerk.
RICHARD NIVLAN, Police Judge.
W. D. JONES, Chief of Police.
F. E. WHITE, Chief of Fire Dept.

COUNCILMEN.

1st Ward—F. GORDER, C. H. PARMELE.
2d Ward—G. W. FAIRFIELD, J. V. WECKBACH.
3d Ward—D. MILLER, THOS. POLLOCK.
4th Ward—P. MCCALLAN, C. S. DAWSON.
Postmaster—JNO. W. MARSHALL.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. H. MEADE,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, office in Fitzgerald Block, which will be open day or night. 21tf

DR. J. L. MCCREA,
HOMŒPATHIC PHYSICIAN, Office over U. V. Mathew's Hardware Store, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 87ly

GEO. A. MAGNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, and Collection Agent. Office over Baker & Co's. store, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 14ly

R. R. LIVINGSTON, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE HOURS, from 10 a. m., to 2 p. m.—Examining Surgeon for U. S. Pension.

G. W. CLUTTER,
DENTIST.
Plattsmouth, Nebraska.
Office on Main Street over Solomon & Nathan's Store. 34ly

O. H. DOGGE, M. D.
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN. Office and Drug Store, Main St, near Third, Plattsmouth Neb. 11ly

WILL S. WISE,
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Real Estate, Fire Insurance and Collection Agency. Office—in Fitzgerald's block, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 22m3

GEO. S. SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and Real Estate Broker. Special attention given to Collections and all matters affecting the title to real estate. Office on 2d floor over Post Office, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 40y1.

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LAW OFFICE, Real Estate, Fire and Life Insurance Agents, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. Collections, tax payers. Have a complete abstract of titles. Buy and sell real estate, negotiate plans, &c. 15y1

R. B. WINDHAM. D. A. CAMPBELL, Notary Public.
WINDHAM & CAMPBELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Plattsmouth, - - - - Nebraska.

JAMES E. MORRISON, Notary Public. W. L. BROWNE.
MORRISON & BROWNE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Will practice in Cass and adjoining Counties; gives special attention to collections and abstracts of title. Office in Fitzgerald Block, Plattsmouth, Nebraska. 17y1

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

HANSEN & CHASSOT
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions and Crockery.
AGENTS FOR THE
GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, New York.
GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, Freeport, Ill.
MILWAUKEE MECHANIC'S MUTUAL, Milwaukee, Wis.
WESTERN HORSE AND CATTLE INS. CO., Omaha, Neb.
HAMBURG AMERICAN STEAMSHIP PACKET COMPANY.
NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.
STEAMSHIPS BETWEEN HAMBURG, BREMEN AND NEW YORK. 18ly

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.
14ly FRED. GOOS, Proprietor

MORRIS O'ROURKE.
once more comes forward with an entire new
FALL & WINTER
Stock of the finest Piece Goods ever brought into Plattsmouth!!
EVERY GARMENT CUT IS
WARRANTED to FIT
Hundreds go there and they are
ALWAYS SUITED.
Shop opposite the Court House. Give him a call and examine for yourselves. 48tf

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo. 38t13

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 49ely

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

Taking Effect July 24, 1881.

FOR OMAHA FROM PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 6:80 a. m. Arrives 8:35 a. m.
" 2:45 p. m. " 4:15 p. m.

FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 8:55 a. m. Arrives 10:05 a. m.
" 7:00 p. m. " 9:00 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.
Leaves Plattsmouth 9:20 a. m. Arrives Lincoln, 12:05 p. m.; Arrives Kearney, 7:40 p. m. Freight leaves at 9:20 a. m. and at 9:30 p. m. Arrive at Lincoln at 4:55p. m. and 3:00 a. m.

FROM THE WEST.
Leaves Kearney, 5:30 a. m. Leaves Lincoln, 1:00 p. m. Arrives Plattsmouth, 3:30 p. m. Freight leaves Lincoln at 12:05 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Arrives at Plattsmouth at 5:35 p. m. and 1:35p. m.

GOING EAST.
Passenger trains leave Plattsmouth at 7 00 a. m., — a. m., 3 40 p. m. and arrive at Pacific Junction at 7 30 a. m., — a. m. and 4 10 p. m.

FROM THE EAST.
Passenger trains leave Pacific Junction at 8 35 a. m., 7:00 p. m., — a. m. and arrive at Plattsmouth at 9 05 a. m., 7 30p. m. and — — a. m.

R. V. R. R. Time Table.

Taking Effect Sunday, December 5, 1880.

WEST.	STATIONS.	EAST.
5:15pm	HASTINGS.	12:10am
6:15	AYR.	11:05
7:25	BLUE HILL.	10:30
8:20	COWLES.	9:20
8:55	AMBOY.	8:25
9:40	RED CLOUD.	8:00
10:15	INAVALE.	6:35
10:55	RIVERTON.	6:10
11:40	FRANKLIN.	5:10
12:10pm	BLOOMINGTON.	4:45
12:35	NAPONEE	4:10
1:20	REPUBLICAN ALMA	3:40
1:50	ORLEANS	2:55
2:25	OXFORD	2:25
2:50	ARAPAHOE	1:45
3:50		12:50am
5:00		11:40

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATTSMOUTH MILLS.

ARRIVES.		DEPARTS.
7.30 p. m.	EASTERN.	7.00 a. m.
9.30 a. m.		3.00 p. m.
8.00 a. m.	WESTERN.	8.50 a. m.
3.30 p. m.		6.15 p. m.
11.00 a m	NORTHERN.	3.00 p. m
7.30 p. m.	SOUTHERN.	7.00 a. m
10.30 a m.	OMAHA.	7.45 a. m.
7.30 p. m.		2.00 p. m.
11.00 a m.	WEEPING WATER.	1.00 p. m
11.00 a m.	FACTORYVILLE.	1.00 p. m

Nov. 10, 1880. J. W. MARSHALL, P. M.

FIRST
National Bank
OF PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

JOHN FITZGERALD ..... President.
E. G. DOVEY..... Vice President.
A. W. MCLAUGHLIN..... Cashier.
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

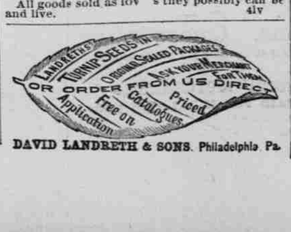
BANKING BUSINESS.

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.
Person wishing to bring out their friends from Europe can
PURCHASE TICKETS FROM US
Through to Plattsmouth.

THE
WEEPING WATER BANK
OF ..EED BROS.
This Bank is now open for the transaction of a
GENERAL
Banking Exchange Business.
DEPOSITS
Received, and Interest allowed on Time Certificates.
DRAFTS
Drawn, and available in the principal towns and cities of the United States and Europe.
Agents for the celebrated
Hamburg Line of Steamers.
Purchase your tickets from us,
Through from Europe to any Point in the West.
REED BROS., [21.f] Weeping Water, Neb.

UNION STORE!
—AT—
Eight Mile Grove, Neb.
—BY—
WALTER JENKINS
Having opened a New Store at the above I call attention to my stock, and ask the patronage of my friends and the Public in general.
Dry Goods, Groceries
Tinware & Woodenware
and General Goods of all sorts.
CHEAP AND GOOD
Call and see our Stock before going elsewhere.
34ly WALTER JENKINS.

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. 41y



DAVID LANDRETH & SONS, Philadelphia Pa.

HENRY BŒCK
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.
With many thanks for past patronage, I invite all to call and examine my
LARGE STOCK OF
13tf. FURNITURE AND COFFINS

JAMES PETTEE
DEALER IN
Musical Instruments,
Sole Appointing Agent for
The Unrivalled Mason & Hamlin
CABINET ORGANS.
Also State Agent for the Henry F Miller and W. C. Emerson Co. Pianos.
SAMPLE INSTRUMENTS
at office. Leonard's Art Gallery, Main St.
PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.
Music Scholars
Will do well to examine our
New Mason & Hamlin
ORGAN INSTRUCTOR

FIRST NATIONAL
BAKERY.
Central Block, Corner Main and Sixth Streets.
Bakery, Confectionrey and Restaurant.
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 29y1.

MONARCH BILLIARD HALL!
In the basement of Merges' Store,
PLATTSMOUTH, - - - NEBRASKA.
One door east of the P. O.
Rooms Newly Fitted up With
NEW MONARCH TABLES.
Cigars & Temperane Drinks
On hand at the counter.
It is a wide and spacious Hall; plenty of room for players and seats for visitors.
ED. OLIVER, Manager. P. B. MURPHY, Prop. 11tf

E. SAGE
[Successor to SAGE BROTHERS.]
Dealer in
STOVES,
TINWARE, SHEET IRON, ZINC
At the old Stand opposite the new Hotel.
PUMPS, GAS-FITTING,
ALSO
Making & Repairing Done.

HURRAH
THE OLD BUTCHER

A. G. HATT
JUST OPENED AGAIN,
New, Clean, First Class Meat Shop,
on Main Street Corner of 5th, Plattsmouth
Everybody on hand for fresh, tender meat. 28y1.06

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most active properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.
No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.
They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.
To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.
No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer others your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.
Remember, Hop Bitters is not a vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.
D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

IMPORTANT!

We shall sell for the next 60 days regardless of cost our stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots & Shoes, Hats, &c., Groceries, Furniture.

We are Holding out some Real Inducements to close

CASH buyers; and to convince you that we mean business you can call and examine for yourself, and we shall consider it a pleasure to show you through our various departments.

GREAT RED STORE.

Plattsmouth, - - - - Nebraska.

On Advertising.

"Tis not in mortals to command
Success" as all can understand,
And business men oft rack their brains
How to increase their sales and gains.
Of all the plans which men devise
None equals this—to advertise.

In competition's arduous race
Dost thou desire a foremost place?
Does high ambition fire thy soul,
Men's minds and pockets to control?
Then listen to this counsel wise,
And largely—freely—advertise.

Wouldst thou behold the people flock
To see the well-selected stock,
And tempted by the bright display,
Delighted buy and gladly pay?
This pleasant sight shall meet thine eyes
If thou wilt only advertise.

Put forward thine undoubted claim,
Let every household know thy name.
The people shall accept thy bill,
And honor it with right good will
Success is given to him who tries,
And tries again—so advertise.

Hang out thy banners on each wall,
Let them be neither few nor small,
So that the people may give heed,
And he that runs may also read,
In letters of gigantic size,
The facts which thou dost advertise.

So shall thy business still increase,
And all thy doubts and fears shall cease,
The people shall thy name record,
Familiar as a household word.
For they alone shall win the prize
Who fairly deal, and—advertise.

—Chicago West End Advocate.

From Victoria.

DEAR OLD HERALD:—Once more I take up my pen to contribute a few lines to your free and interesting pages.

News items are not plenty just now, hereabouts. Our wheat crop, with few exceptions, is very light; the corn crop looks well but most of it is late and will require a favorable fall to mature and ripen. We need rain the most of anything, the ground is very dry indeed; the hay crop is good, as there was plenty of rain early.

We were passing through the village of Weeping Water the other day and we noticed that every fellows face was covered with smiles and dimples; we asked what was up? Oh! a railroad, a railroad, they were going to have a railroad, sure as pop. We learned that a teachers' institute was in progress there, and as it was between four and five in the afternoon the school masters and school marms were as thick, in the streets, as toads after a shower, and they say that Prof. Wooley and Prof. Drummond are drilling them till they can't sleep nights.

The people of Weeping Water are really enlarging their borders and strengthening their stakes, they are bound to have a wide-awake, business town, and old Plattsmouth may as well give up the county seat without a struggle or a groan to the flourishing town of Weeping Water. S. P. H.

S. P. H. has probably not been in Plattsmouth lately, or he would not be so sure of "Old Plattsmouth's giving up the County Seat without a struggle or a groan to the *flourishing town of Weeping Water.*"—[Ed.

Half Breeds and Stalwarts.

[N. Y. Sun.]

The Half breeds have their triumph. It is their day. Various accidents and much corruption have concurred to enable them to lift two political clods into the Senatorial seats of New York. There is nothing for the present to hinder their unrestrained enjoyment of the spoils of the Administration. This is the immediate and tangible fruit of their disorganization of the party, and we presume they are just now too happy over the prospect of the feast to think much of consequences which are not very remote. When Congress meets, they may discover that the club with which they have brained the stalwarts has changed hands.

Suppose Mr. Jones and Mr. Cameron or Mr Jones and Mr. Logan should refuse to enter the Senate caucus at Washington, or that even the Vice-President should see fit to follow the example set him at Albany? Suppose half a dozen stalwarts should do the same in the House? The Half breeds have stood outside the party organization with the approval and encouragement of the administration, and they cannot complain if the few stalwarts who remain true to their convictions, notwithstanding the seductions and intimidations of temporary power and pay, shall do likewise when their opportunity arrives.

Many things may happen between this and December, and much may be disclosed that is now hidden.

The Popular Schoolmaster.

He thinks the town is wild over him. He keeps things at a white heat; is on the soft side of the newspaper men; is a royal good fellow in society; has a lovely wife; is strongly intrenched in the Popular Street Church, and strokes everybody the right way. The general impression is that the Goodrich School is a little ahead of anything else in this region, because he says so.—*Journal of Education.*

THE STATE FAIR.

Some of the New Features and Special Attractions.

Gen. J. C. McBride, secretary of the state board of agriculture, returned yesterday from Omaha, where he had been in attendance at the meeting of the board of managers. This morning he gave the Globe considerable information concerning the coming fair and some of its leading attractions. The fair next month will surpass in many features any other that have heretofore been held.

The great attraction, the central figure of observation, will be a grand electric light. Gen. McBride, during his recent visit to the east, made a contract with the Brush Electric Light Company, of Cleveland, to light the buildings and grounds. The exhibition will be open at night the same as during the day. In fact it is claimed the buildings will be lighter than in day time. Each lamp has a luminous power equal to 2000 candles. The chariot races will be run at night by these lights. The audience in the amphitheatre will be able to distinguish the horses and the colors worn by the drivers. In this connection we will mention that the same persons, a man and a woman, who appeared here in Coup's Circus will compete in the chariot races at the fair. They will drive teams of four horses abreast and have agreed to make the run of a half mile around the track in one minute. These races will occur on Friday and Saturday the last two days.

Another specialty of the county fair will be the balloon ascension. Parties from Mt. Ayr, Iowa, have secured the contract. An ascension will be made every evening, and special ascensions will be made two days during the week.

The fish exhibits will be something new at our fairs. The state commission will have on exhibition in aquariums the different species of game fish now breeding in Nebraska waters. This will give our people who are interested in fish culture a chance to see what is being done in that direction. There will also be exhibited various kinds of fish from other states. Altogether this exhibition will present a sight at once attractive and interesting.

Arrangements have been made to have on exhibition an apiary. It will be in an enclosure partly of wire and partly of netting. This will allow the bees to go and come from the hives and the interested public may watch them at work, improving the shining hours.

From Jefferson county there will be an exhibition of silk worms and cocoons. These are exhibited by a colony of Mennonites, who have for some time been engaged in silk worm raising.

If the matter of transportation can be arranged, sixteen cars of fine stock will come from Wisconsin. This lot includes short-horn and Jersey cattle Clydesdale horses, trotting horses and hogs. This stock will be on exhibition at the Minnesota state fair, at Minneapolis, the week previous to our fair.

The celebrated Twenty-third Infantry band will furnish music. This organization is west and needs no commendation at our hands. It is sufficient to say that this may be called an attractive feature.

It will be seen that these features alone will bring a large number of people to the fair. The people of Omaha are doing all they can to make it a success. We wish also to commend the efforts of the press of that city in behalf of the fair. The Republican, especially, is making a grand effort in its behalf. With all the prospects, the people of Nebraska may feel that the coming state fair will be a grand success.

THE OUTLAWS.

A Company of Malitia and a Score of Bloodhounds in the Field.

St. Paul Special to the Globe-Democrat.

For three weeks the wild forest regions and rivers in northwestern Wisconsin have been the scene of a remarkable hunt for desperate outlaws. On the 10th of July Charles and Milton Coleman, deputy sheriffs of Dunn county, were attempting to arrest Edward and Lou Maxwell, alias Williams for horse stealing in Henderson county, Ill. No sooner had the two officers uttered the words, "You are our prisoners," to one of the brothers, than the other fired from behind and killed one of the Coleman brothers, and the other was killed by a shot from the Williams brothers in front. The desperadoes immediately took to the woods, and from that day to this have probably not been seen by any human being who would reveal the slightest info mation of their whereabouts. A posse of citizens, headed by old and trusty scouts, has been in constant pursuit, and the Ludington guards, of Menomonee, a finely organized body of militia, named after ex-Governor Ludington, have been on the trail. The Williams boys are tough, active men, keenly versed in wood-craft, quick and sure shots, and are marked by that reckless disregard of human life which is common to the border ruffian. They come of

A FUGITIVE VIRGINIA FAMILY

that came into Illinois at the outbreak of the rebellion, and seem to have inherited the spirit which is the pride of the southern bully. To-day two Indian scouts were put on the trail and to-day they will be joined by six more plainsmen with thirty bloodhounds.

Among the pursuers are Edward and Harry Coleman, brothers of the murdered men, and two of the best shots in Wisconsin. The expectation is that if the murderers are caught alive they will be hung without the ceremony of a trial; but few people expect, however, that they will ever be caught alive, if they are ever seen again in this section of the country. They know every rod of the country between the Menomonee and Mississippi rivers, and in the wild high hills, full of caves and steep winding defiles in the rocks, they have a shelter and fortification which would protect them from a thousand well-armed men. They are well armed with Winchester rifles and six shooters, and have an abundance of ammunition. It is believed that they can be starved out. A letter written recently by Lon to the reverend gentlemen who married him states that his wife influenced a strong control over him; that he fully intended to reform and lead a respectable life, which would not cause her to blush for him; that he was driven to madness by not being allowed to see her, even on her death-bed, and that now nothing was before him but to get even with those who had kept him from her and sell his life as dearly as possible. It is said that when the desperadoes were found by the Coleman brothers they were on their way to

KILL FOUR WELL-KNOWN CITIZENS,

two of whom were physicians who attended Lon's wife during her last sickness, and two others who were active in keeping the husband from her bedside. That such a man will allow himself to be taken alive is a matter of great doubt. The pursuers are satisfied that unless extreme caution enables them to approach the outlaws when they are asleep or overcome with exaustion some one or more of their number will fall victims to their unerring rifles. The most knowing hunters say that the chances are that the murderers are now on their way safely down the Mississipi, and one or two stories that have come up the river of two men being seen here and there gives woof and warp to the story. The thorough hunt that will be made with bloodhounds in the next forty-eight hours will probably settle the doubt. The Maxwells or Williams brothers have for a year or more been in the vicinity of Stillwater, Minn., and through the St, Croix valley, where they carry terror into the hearts of the inhabitants of the rural districts and local officers of the law. On more than one occasion they have attempted their arrest, and some of them owe their lives to appreciating that discretion was the better part of valor. The notorious brothers never allowed themselves to be surprised, and the luckless officials were glad to beat a hasty retreat before the gaping muzzle of

COCKED WINCHESTER RIFLES.

A dispatch from Eau Claire to-night says a battalion of Wisconsin state militia have been ordered to the Eau Galle woods to aid in the hunt. Governor Smith declares that desperadoes shall be caught if it takes the entire resources of the state to capture them. This is impossible unless their accessories are detected and caught. The fact is that brutal and murderous as the Williams brothers are known to be, and despite the wide spread sympathy of the people or the whole region with the friends and family of the murdered men. There is some feeling for the desperadoes. One of them, Lon, had professed the intention of reforming; he had married an attractive young woman, who belonged to the church and had a strong influence over her husband. He had returned from his horse-stealing expedition into Illinois to join her during the trying ordeal by which she was to become a mother, but officious friends of her family had prevented him from seeing her, and she died in childbirth. The man was naturally maddened and hardened in his desperate life.

Man Overboard.

A good story is told of Fechter, the actor: The great effect in a piece in which he was playing was the crossing of a ship over the stage, the waves being due to the heads of a dozen small boys working about under the canvas ocean. But one night, as the ship came gliding across the stage, with Fechter as its captain standing in the prow, there, in the midst of the watery waste, stood a small boy. The eyes of the audience were upon him, and the illusions of the stage were about to give way, when Fechter shouted, "Man overboard!" and, reaching out over the waters as the ship sped on its way, he seized the urchin by the shoulder and lifted him over the bulwark into the vessel.

Trouble had in Getting At a River's Name.

From The Philadelphia Times.

Just then we came to a pleasant stream and stopped to water the horses. I asked Lee what the stream was called.

"De Mat, Sah."

"Spell it."

"M-A-T—Mat," said he.

We trotted along through woods and fields for a few miles, and came to another stream. I asked Lee what the stream was called.

"De Ta, Sah."

"Spell it."

"T-A Ta."

Again we put whip to our horses, and after three more miles had been left behind we reached another small stream running through a piece of woods. I asked Lee what the stream was called.

"De Po, sah."

"Spell it."

"P-O Po."

By that time we were on the road Frederick'sburg. Coming to a fourth rivulet, I asked Lee what the stream was called.

"De Ny, sah"

"Spell it."

"N-Y Ny."

"The what?"

"De Ny, sah. En' dar's yo' M-A-T en dar's yo' Mat; den dar's yo' T-A en dar's yo' Ta, en' yo' M-A-T-T-A en' yo' Matta; den dar's yo' P-O en' yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O, en' yo' Mattipo; den dar's yo' N-Y en' yo' Ny, en' yo' M-A-T-T-A-P-O-N-Y, en' dar yo' hab yo' Ribber Mattipony, which am a big ribber made up ob dese fo' little teeny ribbers dat us jess pass ober!"

Lee was as serious as a parson at a funeral. I had thought when he began his rigmarole that he was joking, but he was in earnest. It actually did take three hours for Lee to spell the word "Mattapony" and meanwhile we had traveled fifteen miles. The first syllable was spelled at 8:10 a. m., when we crossed the Mat; the second, about 9:30 when we crossed the Ta: the third at 10:20 when we crossed the Po and the fourth at 11 when we left the Ny behind.

The Man With a Racket.

He was probably from Deadwood, or Custer City, or the Gunnison Valley, or from some of the other places where they wear one shirt for three months and have no other wish except to die with their boots on, no matter how many square feet of cowhide there is in them. There was only one other man in the saloon when he entered and inquired for five fingers of straight pizen. This solitary man sat with a leg on either side of a chair his chin resting on the back of it. His eyes were half closed, his tongue hanging out a bit, and his mind was at rest. The new arrival swallowed his liquid, wiped off his chin on his coat-tail, and suddenly came down in front of the sleeping man with:

"I'm from the head waters of Grizzly River! I'm the only living reptile as ever crossed Rattlesnake Perrary or swum the length of Alligator Lake!"

"I've fit the bull Pawnee tribe of Injuns to onet! I've gone out at midnight to tackle catamounts, and got up airly in the morning to pull cinnamon b'ars out of their dens! I've looked buffler bulls out of countenance, and I've made a grizzly shake all over by one yell!"

"Ye-e-s," drawled the man on the chair as he drew in his tongue and opened the other eye.

"Don't tackle me!" yelled Deadwood, as he leaped high in air and clicked his teeth together. "The man who tackles me is pulp in just two seconds! Don't sit thar and look at me that way, for I'm an avalanche on wheels—a landslide with a gait of ninety miles a minit—a tornado which plays ball with the peaks of the Rockies! That's the racket I've worked ever since I was ten days old!"

The man on the chair yawned heavily, stretched his arms, and lifted himself up with the motion of an elephant.

"Whoop! waugh!" yelled the other. "I've lost my notched stick, but I'll make oath I've wiped out forty-seven white men and over a hundred Injuns!"

The other slowly removed his old hat and flung it on the floor. Then he pushed up his sleeves and tightened his belt and gave himself a shake.

"W-what's the matter, old man?" earnestly inquired the man from Deadwood.

The other poked his hair until it stood up like wires, got clear of the chair, and began to fumble under his coat-tails.

"W-what yer gwine to do, old pard?"

"Gwine fur to spile yer racket! I don't 'low nobody to jump up and down and holler and whoop and waugh on me when I'm astraddle of a cheer and sound asleep!"

"Yer don't! Then I'm dead sorry. Fact is, I took yer for another man—for a wall-eyed, crook-backed, knock-kneed, softy-pillar from the Calico Flats, and I meant to make wolf-meat of you in just 'leven Shy Ann seconds. Shake, ole pard—put it thar! and if that 'ere kyote behind the bar don't trot out his choicest pizen and lots of it, I'll slice off his infernal ears and gin 'em to ye fur sleeve-buttons!"

A novel says. "She wrung her hands in despair." A man who would cause a woman to perform such an act should be obliged to "speak his head in anguish."

Jones: "I see Smith has taken to riding a bicycle. What on earth is he doing that for?" Robinson: "Oh, a very simple reason—to prevent Mrs. Smith from going with him?"

She was very blooming as she stood at the altar, and the man who was soon to be her husband was a ninny-looking fellow. "Well," said one of her old beaux, "she takes the cake."

Physician to government clerk: "Well, what do you complain of?" "Sleeplessness, doctor." "At what time do you go to bed?" "Oh, I don't mean at night, but during office hours!"

Edith to her doll—"There! don't stare so. 'Tisn't pretty for little girls." Then falling into a revery, she continued: "I don't see what little girls have eyes for, for my part. I wonder when girls are old enough to stare? I must ask mamma when she began."

The editor of the *Yonker's Gazette* has heard of an old gentleman who always took notes of his minister's sermons, and on one occasion read them to the minister himself. "Stop! stop!" said he, at the occurrence of a certain sentence. "I did not say that." "I know you didn't," was the reply, "I put that in myself to make sense."

HUMOR.

Homely women look the best in big hats. We state this in the hope of seeing only small hats at the theaters.—*New York Graphic.*

Chang, the Chinese giant, is not lazy, perhaps, but he lies longer in bed than any other man in this country.—*Norristown Herald.*

A naturalist has discovered that monkeys may be taught to dance. This brings the natural animal only one step nearer the society man.

"Gracious, wife," said a fond father, as he looked at his son William's torn trowsers, "get that little Bill resoled!" and she replied, "Sew I will."

Mrs. Ferguston is a thrifty soul. She uses no indigo in her washing. She always hangs her clothes out of a windy day and the wind blews them.

When you kiss a Boston girl she holds still until you are through, when she flares up all at once and says: "I think you should be ashamed!"

Europe has thus received an old song, of which the tune is familiar: "We bet our money upon La Belle France, will anybody bet on the Bey!"

Troy boasts of a citizen who had his hair cut, his photograph taken, was measured for a suit of clothes, and had a tooth extracted all in one day without saying mill-dam.

The following advertisement appeared lately in a provincial paper: "Wanted, a man and his wife to look after a farm, and a dairy with a religious turn of mind without incumbrance."

"Remember who you are talking to, sir," said an indignant parent to a fractious boy; "I am your father." "Well, who's to blame for that?" said the young impertinence. "'Tain't me."

"The ripest peach is on the highest tree," says James Riley. James shows his ignorance. The ripest peach is in the bottom layer of the basket every time, and it is generally about nine shades too ripe.

A Whitehall chap, dressed in his best clothes and lavender pants, was on his way to see his sweetheart, when an old bell-wether went for him and butted him head over heels into a mud-puddle. His visit was postponed on account of the wether.

—I want to be anInjun
And with the Injuns stand,
A blanket on my shoulders
And a rifle in my hand,
Without a lick of work to do
Throughout the livelong year,
But draw my rations and make squatters skip off on their ear.
I—NEW ORLEANS TIMES.

New York Commercial: Won't some chemist invent a face powder that does not contain lead and tastes good? Our young men are all dying of lead poisoning, and kissing is going out of fashion.

Lotta Darling is a clairvoyant at Lawrence, Mass., but her second sight was not strong enough to discern the approach of her husband while another man was kissing her, or a fight might have been prevented.

Washington Capital: Emma Abbott was a great admirer of Byron; but last week, when she read in "Beppo" the words of Lord George: "I hate a dumpy woman," she threw the volume into the fire, and wept bitterly."

Norristown Herald: A magazine article asks: "Have women intuitions?" That depends. If intuitions are fashionable this year, and cost from ten to fifty dollars, it is safe to wager that a great many women have them.

"Italian women are said to be at work in men's clothes on the railroad near Phœnicia, Ulster county, New York." This is nothing. There are thousands of women at work in men's clothes. It is done while their hus