THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
—AT—
PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

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

Largest Circulation of any Paper in Cass County.

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One copy, one year.....$2.00
One copy, six months.....1.00
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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	$2 50	$5 00	$8 00	$12 00
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3 sqrs	2 00	2 75	4 00	4 75	8 00	13 00	20 00
¼ col	5 00	8 00	10 00	1[illegible]	20 00	28 00	35 00
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1 col	15 00	18 00	20 00	25 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

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INS A. WILKS, 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. 431

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

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DENTISTS.
Office over Smith, Black & Co's. Drug Store. First class dentistry at reasonable prices. 231y

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BRICK! BRICK!
If you want any
Fire or Ornamental Brick,
Call on
J. T. A. HOOVER,
LOUISVILLE, - - NEBRASKA.

HANSEN & CHASSOT
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions and Crockery.
AGENTS FOR THE
GERMANIA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, New York.
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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. 18y

NICHOLS & SON,
Contractors and Builders.
Having enlarged our shop and purchased a Steam Power Circle Saw, we are prepared to do an unlimited amount of work in our line in a FIRST-CLASS MANNER,
and those who contemplate building will find it to their interest to get estimates from us before giving their work to other parties. Estimates made on all kinds of work FREE OF CHARGE.

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. 18tf

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo. 40y4

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 36ly

SEE HERE! 25 in CORNS for 25 cts. Sent free on receipt of price, 1 Gold Plated Hunting Case Watch, warranted to keep time 18 months; 50 Rich Jewelry Movel Tangles; 1 Pair Gold Plated Bracelets; 1 Silver-plated Dressing Comb; 1 Photo Holder; 1 Pocket Ink Stand; 12 Sets Excelsior Needles; 1 Photo Album, containing 12 Pictures; 12 Sets Excelsior Pens; 12 Sheets Best Parlor Music; 100 Recipes; 1000 Choice Selected Receipts; 1 Ladies' Companion; 1 Gent's Companion; 1 Sheet Sticker for Price of Cards, Big money selling these things. Agents take 1000 per cent. Address, STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. THOS. ROSS, Co. Gordentown, New Jersey.

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

Taking Effect July 24, 1881.

FOR OMAHA FROM PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 6:30 a. m. Arrives 8:35 a. m.
" 2:45 p. m. " 4:15 p. m.

FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.
Leaves 8:05 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, 3:20 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 1:15p. 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 9:20 a. m., 7:40p. 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	10:00
8:20	COWLES.	9:20
8:55	AMBOY	8:25
9:40	RED CLOUD.	8:00
10:05	INAVALE.	6:35
10:55	RIVERTON.	5:40
11:30	FRANKLIN.	5:10
12:10pm	BLOOMINGTON.	4:45
12:35	NAPONEE	4:10
1:20	REPUBLICAN	3:40
1:50	ALMA	2:55
2:35	ORLEANS	2:25
2:50	OXFORD	1:45
3:50	ARAPAHOE	12:50am
5:00		11:40

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATTSMOUTH MAILS.

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.	2.00 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.
Persons wishing to bring out their friends from Europe can
PURCHASE TICKETS FROM US
Through to Plattsmouth.

THE
WEEPING WATER BANK
OF ...EN 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, GRIND STONES,
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

LANDRETH'S Garden Seeds Warranted Genuine Sent Free Only Seed Warehouse in America Not to be Confounded with Others OR ORDER FROM US DIRECT Priced Catalogues Free on Application
DAVID LANDRETH & SONS Philadelphia Pa.

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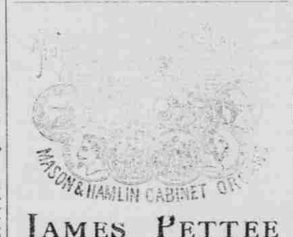
DEALER IN
Furniture,
SAFES, CHAIRS,
ETC., ETC., ETC.,
Of All Descriptions.
METALLIC BURIAL CASES
WOODEN COFFINS
Of all sizes, ready made and sold cheap for cash
MY FINE HEARSE

IS NOW READY FOR SERVICE.
With many thanks for past patronage, I invite all to call and examine my
LARGE STOCK OF
12tf. FURNITURE AND COFFINS



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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, Confectionery 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 Oysters on hand, in Every Style
Fresh Bread every day at Stadelmann's, Plattsmouth. 39y1.

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 & Temperance 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. 1tf P. B. MURPHY, Prop.

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[Successor to SAGE BROTHERS.]
Dealer in
STOVES,
TINWARE, SHEET IRON, ZINC
—ALSO—
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.
28y1.09

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
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.

When the Newspaper Does its Best Work.

The press is never a more beneficent power than when it shows the country that while loyal to a party and its policy it is more loyal to honor and patriotism. It is the palladium of liberty, because it is the only power in a free country which can alone withstand and overthrow the crafty conspiracy of political demagogues. If it does not lead it is because it chooses to follow; it is because it does not know that no office is so great as that of molding the opinion that makes parties and Presidents; that no patronage is so powerful as the just fear of an unquailing criticism brought home to every word and every act of every public man; and commending its judgment to the intelligence and the conscience of every citizen. The political press of this country does not fulfill its true function until party chiefs in caucuses and conventions and Congress learn there is a power mightier than all of them combined, which will not come merely at their call, which will not be content merely with the regular party trademark, but which for the sake of the cause of its party, and despite Congress and conventions, will advocate only worthy measures, and support only fitting candidates. Thus, and thus alone, can the press of any color save its own party from decay, by forcing leaders to depend for support not upon discipline, not upon party spirit and party patronage, but upon the essential excellence of the party candidates. When leaders know that their own party press, which goes into every house and reasons with every voter, will ask first of all whether the candidate nominated ought to have been nominated, and whether the policy proposed is a sound policy, and whether those who propose to lead are worthy and honorable and faithful leaders, the first care of those leaders will be to provide a body of sound doctrine, and to present candidates like the old chevalier of France, without fear and without reproach.

Slang Phrases.

Perhaps no other slang phrase ever became so popular as "What, never?"—at all events among those who speak English, says a writer in the Traveller. "Who struck Billy Patterson?" "Do you bruise your oats?" "Don't give it away," and others attained considerable notoriety, but the Pinafore craze discounted them all put together. Perhaps the funniest rendering of it was that attributed to a friend of John Stetson, the manager, upon whom every new joke of a theatrical character immediately saddled. Somebody asked him whether Stetson ever spoiled an English word correctly in his life. The usual "What, never?" followed, and this sincere friend wound up by saying, "No, by —, not even hardly ever." It was the same gentleman who was in Stetson's company one morning when they waited three hours for a Metropolitan elevated railroad train, not knowing that no trains ran on that line on Sunday. Noticing the initials "M. E. R." on the station, the friend asked Stetson what they meant. "Methodist Episcopal railroad," promptly replied John. It was Stetson who first approached Sarah Bernhardt with a view of bringing her to America. He armed himself with a blank check and an interpreter, and sent up his name. His interpreter gave him the message in reply: "Madamoiselle can not be disturbed. She is in her room with sciatica." "Just my luck," said Stetson, testily. "Some Italian loafer always gets ahead of me."

Says the *Bazar*: "No woman born ever outgrew the need of outspoken love and of occasional petting. If she has taught her husband, by perpetual self-forgetting, that he, too, is to forget this vital want, then she should pet herself, at wholesome intervals, for both their sakes. When her tantrums of quivering nerves seize her, let her soliloquize dumb misery with tender care, instead of calling herself to task. What kind of petting will minister to her mind diseased she must decide. It may comfort and quiet her to lock her door on all the house, and lie down on the lounge with a delightful novel. It may be best to have a walk in the sunshine. Perhaps a play, or music, or a long afternoon among pictures, or a visit, is the medicine her idiosyncrasies demand. But whatever it be, let her insist upon it to herself, as she would to another."

A Sharp Thrust.

A New Haven paper, the other day, published the following: "Yesterday a young man loaded down with a good supply of lead pencils, pens, and writing paper, carried in his vest and coat pockets, called at the town agent's office, and wanted a license to peddle his wares. When informed that as he was a non-resident his license would cost him twenty-five dollars for this town, and twenty-five dollars additional for every other town in the State that he attempted to do business in, the young man swore. He left in disgust, after informing the clerk that Connecticut was the land of the peddlers. He said: "You can find them all over the West, d——n; every other man you meet out there is a Connecticut peddler, or a Connecticut tramp. The peddler is a floating, miserable wretch, anyhow; and I don't suppose there is any show for me here.'"

Bad Boys and Good Old Men.

"Any chestnuts round here?" asked one of three boys who met an aged, benevolent looking farmer out in Montgomery county. The old man hesitated.

"You don't want to steal 'em?" he asked.

"Oh, no! We just want to find out," said the boys.

"Well, there's a few trees back there; but if I thought you wanted to steal them I wouldn't have told, for the owner has gone to town. But you are bright, honest-looking boys."

The boys blushed with the pride of conscious goodness.

"When will the owner be back?" they asked.

"Well," said the old man, "I don't exactly know, but not before dark, I reckon."

The boys respectfully thanked the old man, waited until he got out of sight, jumped over the fence, and were soon shaking down the burrs.

The shaking was easy; but the opening of the chestnut burrs was more difficult and unpleasant. At last the boys had a splendid pile of handsome brown nuts on the ground, and they prepared to put them in the bags they brought with them.

"Please don't take any more trouble," said the benevolent old man, who stood by the fence beaming kindly on the startled boys. "I am not so strong as I once was, and I fear I can't hold in this dog much longer. If you hurry, though, I think I can keep him here till you get to the railroad track.—Down, Tige, sir!"

As the boys looked back from the railroad fence they could see the stooping figure of the old man scooping the rich, brown chestnuts into a two-bushel bag.—*Hartford Courant.*

The Science of Kissing.

Science in the last few years has gained a terrible footing in the world. It has rattled the dry bones of fogyism, made pi out of worn-out theories, upset ideas which have been established for centuries. The latest and most astonishing fact that has been developed is that there is a scientific mode of kissing. The day when a young man can grab a girl around the neck and gobble a kiss in a rough but comfortable manner is past. The time when he could circle her waist with one arm, get his shirt-bosom full of hair-oil, and pirouette his lips over every square inch of her countenance is no more. Science has proclaimed against it, and man shudders but remains silent. The old style of kissing, which sounds like tearing a clap-board off a smoke-house, is now considered bad taste, and, consequently, going out of fashion, although the majority of the girls admit that science has destroyed all the comforts of a long, lingering, heart-thrilling kiss, and this fact causes them to express no little regret. The improved scientific method of kissing is to throw the right arm languidly around the fair one's shoulder, tilt her chin up until her face is pointed at an angle of seventy degrees—or rather until it has an aspect resembling the bowsprit of a clipper-built sloop. Then stoop softly and graze about her lips in a quiet, sudden sort of a way, tickle her nose with your moustache until she cries "Ouch!" This is scientific kissing; but there is no consolation in it—nothing to make a man feel like as if a couple of galvanic batteries were galloping along his spinal column. It is flat, lukewarm; it lacks substance, and, if not stale, it is at least unprofitable. *New Orleans Times.*

Paris Fashions For Men.

It would be impossible for a woman to take a walk in Paris just now and not notice the brilliant coloring of the masculine garb. One has been so long accustomed to an undisturbed variety of drabs and grays that the blues and greens and russets of to-day are quite startling. True, it has been led up somewhat by the mixtures into which the gayest colors were introduced, but in such small quantities that at a very short distance they lose their individuality and produce no positive effect. Now, however, men do not coquet with color; they go in for it wholesale, and there is no mistake about the tints they choose for their nether garments in particular, some of which are of the brightest blue, others slate-colored, while others again affect a most decided greenish hue. These are worn with contrasting coats, russet or combinations of brown and fawn. Long before men thought of imprisoning their legs in blue, or buttoning up their chest in brown or yellow, they went in for bright-tinted hose. I have no doubt the assortment of parti-colored plaid and striped socks is as large with you as with us. English hosiers "held the top of the rope," as we say here, and it is undergood those of Paris can teach them little they do not know. The fashionable cravats are rich in tone, shot and figured like the ladies' dresses. This summer in the country it will be the vogue to wear shirts in plain zephyr cloth, dark and flax blue, ecru and gray, and for a long time past nightgowns have been prettily embroidered in the Russian style with blue and red.—*Parisian.*

Journeyman tailors at work on custom trousers are like jilted women—sewing for breeches of promise.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

IV

COMING HOME FROM GREY'S PEAK.

Big Rains--Big Creeks as Well as Big Mines. Colorado not so Dry a Country.

Over in Middle Park---Cozzens---Sulphur Springs---More Rain and Less Trout. Berthoud Pass, &c., &c.

WRITTEN Aug. 19th, 1881.

Coming down from Grey's Peak I noticed particularly "The Steven's Mine" 12,000 ft above sea level and 1,600 ft. above the valley. Some years ago it was only reached by rope ladders, now a permanent tramway of 1050 ft. runs the ore to the valley (though that valley is 11,000 ft. above sea level) when wagons take it down the mountain. The tunnel is 500 ft. below the top of the mountain and about 400 ft. in. It was blasted and drilled through *frozen rock*, the entire distance, a very remarkable thing to me. We have all heard of "frozen peaks" but I never thought it literal only so called because they are covered with snow, but it seems they are literally frozen a great depth down. In the lower mines, say to 10,000 ft. the interior of a mine is about the same temperature the year round and while cool, no frost appears, but much above that the high peaks are absolutely frozen through.

"The Sweepstakes" mine, of which Mr. Fletcher is one of the owners, is two miles nearer the peak and about 13,000 ft. above sea level, but it is situated differently and the tunnel will be at least 1,000 ft. from the top of the mountain.

A CHAT.

"Snug and warm at Aunty Lane's" though it is raining hard outside we have the best of dinners (that is those who can eat have) and afterward I have a long chat with the old lady. She knows everybody—crossed the continent years ago to California. We begin at the Missouri river and go over the old wagon road, the old ranches, and at every place find some name we know in common. She wants to know if I knew Col. Chivington, then later Tom Gibson, Henry Gibson (now of Omaha) and a lot more of people that every old Nebraskan has heard of. The register shows that two of Mayor Boyd's daughters, Vic Caldwell and Mrs Caldwell, of Omaha were here July 26th—so we meet and hear of each other all over this broad continent.

Hoping the rain would cease our party wait till 4 o'clock and then start. It rains, it pours in fact, and on reaching Clear creek we find it a torrent covering the road in places. At Silver Plume houses and yards are under water and it was one of the worst showers (?) Colorado has had lately; so our Grey's Peakers did not exaggerate about their thunder storm on the mount.

There has been an unusual rainfall here, and the query is—will it continue and is the climate changing as ours has; or is this an abnormal season. More water has fallen here in the past ten days than in as many years before, if you can believe the "old settlers."

Streams are swollen, muddy as the Missouri, roads washed, land slides frequent and clouds in solid vaporous chunks cover the mountains a great part of the day.

MIDDLE PARK.

Saturday, Aug. 13th, we left for Middle Park, four of us in a carriage. It was mostly clear that day, for a wonder, and we got a pretty good view of the mountains over "Berthoud Pass."

Three miles below Georgetown we leave the main Denver road and turn up "Empire Pass," three miles over to the mining town of Empire. This is a short pass but very steep, and considered dangerous sometimes by the tough-feet here.

The ladies kept a sharp lookout on the off side down the mountain, but as there was no electricity abroad Fletcher kept the horses on the trail and we got over safe. Turning to the west we took the toll-road over the pass; for a time we ride up a branch of Clear creek at a steadily rising grade for five or six miles; then turning abruptly to the right we begin to climb in earnest. This pass is one of the finest and most accessible in the state, set down in the guide book as 11,350 ft., the road is wide (for here) and good all the way up, and tall pines grow on each side which on the lower side at least give a feeling of security that encourages timid people greatly. Whether it would make much difference or not should we go over I cannot tell, but looking 1,000 or 2,000 ft. over a bare perpendicular rock or on a sea of tall pines makes a great deal of difference to the eye, and apparently lessens the danger greatly; then too, this pass, being timbered and green is much pleasanter every way to the sense than bare and rugged peaks of jagged rock. At the top a little level place of an acre or so appears. Here is "Gaskills," a very good stopping place. On either hand bare peaks arise varying from 12 to 13 or 14000 ft. Behind us in huge chasms flow the waters that reach the Mo. and the Atlantic; beyond in more waving and less abrupt outlines lay the ridges and mountains, adown whose sides rush the mountain creeks that find their home at last in the Pacific. In short we have reached the summit of "The Range" as the great divide is always called here, and begin our descent towards the Frazier river and the far famed Middle Park.

TOLL ROADS.

This road has lately been purchased by the Hon. William Hammill, of Georgetown, late presidential elector of this state and one of the richest mine-owners in Georgetown. He is putting it in first rate shape with his usual energy and was riding over it on an inspecting tour the day we traveled. Meeting us at the toll-gate he passed our crowd along, whether as a compliment to the press, or the good looks of "Fletch" this deponent saith not.

I mention these roads more particularly though because it seems so strange to us with our broad free prairies to pay toll on a wagon road; yet nearly all the mountain passes here are toll roads owned by companies or men of wealth. A few county roads (free) exist in the valleys and about towns. A strong effort is being made however by the state to own and control her roads and make them free. At present the toll roads are the best.

"COZZENS."

Down the mountain twelve miles to "Cozzens" and we have entered Middle Park. It is dark when we get there, and Mr. C. very coolly informs us he has no rooms, can't keep us. I feel the effects of the ride and won't go farther, so we compromise for a bed on the parlor floor, and the tired horses go to the barn.

We had an excellent supper, twelve nicely cooked trout on a big platter forming the main course. Two other late guests sat down and somehow that platter was emptied "too quick." Another just like it appeared and when I left there were only two of the smallest fish left on that; whether Fletcher got away with them or not I don't know, but Cozzens said next morning he couldn't keep any trout on hand, people that came along were so hungry.

The "shake down" was as good accordingly as the supper. I got up at five a. m.; the thermometer stood at 48° above zero and the barometer indicated a storm.

I might as well say here that I had worn my overcoat all day and found a handkerchief round my throat not uncomfortable that morning.

The Frazier River runs in the rear of the house and is generally full of trout. The high water just now spoils the fishing. MAC.

French Bonbons.

Alphonse Karr, talking of food adulteration, remarked:

"It's very curious, isn't it? If I poison my grocer, the very lightest sentence would be hard labor for life. But if my grocer poisons me—ah, that's a different thing. He is fined forty francs."

On the boulevard Gugusse meets his friend Zidore.

"Why," he cries, "you have a new hat!"

"Yes," says Zidore, with gentle pride. "Hundred-thousand-names-of-a-dog! Business must be prospering with you?"

"Yes. I am a financier now."

"A financier?"

"Yes. I am making purses."

A recently married couple, the Count and Countess Vieilleroche, have disagreed. The husband has manifested a most shameless desire to have his own way.

The wife tearfully confides her troubles to the dowager Countess Vieilleroche.

"Hoity-toity!" says the dowager, "his own way indeed! Ah, my dear, husbands are not what they were. I should like to have seen his father act that way."

Monsieur de Taphee is the pink of politeness. The other day he was talking to a lady who had just lost one of her aunts.

As he converses he perceives in a vase upon the mantel a rose whose withered leaves are fading.

"Ah, madame," says De Taphee, regretfully, looking from flower to female, "alas! another one of your relatives is passing away."

He is just too sweet to live, is De Taphee. He ought to be killed.

In the barracks.

Drill-sergeant [instructing a battery]—"When gunner No. 1 is gone, No. 2 takes his place. When No. 2 is gone, No. 3 does the work of both. When all three are gone, then the captain of the gun——"

A Recruit—"But, sergeant, when the captain is gone—?"

Sergeant—"When the captain is gone——here, young feller, you're too fresh. Report yourself at the guard-house—three days."

Vitality of Animals.

Bears rarely exceed the age of 20 years, which is also the max mum duration of life of wolves and dogs. Foxes are known to have reached the age of 15, cats 17, squirrels, hares, and rabbits 6 to 8 years. Elephants may live to the patriarchal age of 400 years, as is proved by the annular rings in their tusks. The rhinoceros 50 years. Horses rarely live longer than 25 to 30 years, although a few exceptional cases are on record, one even were the animal (male) completed his 72d year. Camels are known to have reached their 100th year; so have crows and turtles, and swans have lived to twice the age. Sheep seldom live longer than 10 nor cows more than 15 years.

What Our Exchanges Say.

The death rate was higher in Chicago last week than ever before in its history, the number being 527.

The soaking rain of last Friday night which was being hoped for and much needed is reported to have put 100,000 bushels more of corn in this county excepting other drawbacks.

The U. P. train from the west is bringing chinamen by the car load. They do not seem to take kindly to us, and have thus far given our city a wide range. Pass right along "John" washee shopee no goodee in Kearney.—Weekly Nonpariel.

M. Foster, owner of the fine farm near Alma depot, worked his corn more in dry weather than in wet. He makes it a rule not to allow a crust to form on the ground after a rain. He is perhaps the most intelligent corn raiser in the county. Mr. Foster will have an abundance of corn.—Enterprise.

Mr. C. H. Dewey, of Omaha, recently completed a trip around the world. On July 19th, and while he was yet absent, a check was received from a bank in New Zealand, calling for $500 and signed C. H. Dewey. The check was cashed by the Omaha National Bank and the money forwarded. It now transpires that the check was a forgery and the Omaha Bank has cabled the fact to New Zealand. The cablegram will reach its destination several days before the money. The message cost $5.00 per word.—Schuyler Sun.

There is a fine of $10 for every one in Chicago who throws a banana peel upon the sidewalk to trip some unwary pedestrian; but it is legitimate to administer doses that make fifty thousand legs unsteady, and every day dumps scores of bodies in helpless imbecility into gutters, and maddens the brain and nerves the arm for nightly murders.—Inter Ocean.

It is whispered about that the greenback-democratic-Alliance leaders, seeing the hand-writing of failure on the wall, are contemplating dropping the name, "Alliance" and calling it an "anti-monopoly" party. But it will only be the same old thing, with the same hot-headed, greenback-democrat-officeseeking leaders with only a change of name. It is doubtful if the people will be caught with such chaff as that. It will be a change of name without any change of character.—Hastings Nebraskan.

B. & M. R. R. RATES.

From Points on The Main Line and Branches, to and from the State Fair at Omaha.

The following letter from P. S. Eustice, general ticket agent of the B. & M. R. R. to Gen. J. C. McBride, secretary of the state fair in regard to rates to and from the state fair, will explain itself.

OMAHA, August 13, 1881.

J. C. McBride, Secretary State Board of Agriculture, Lincoln, Neb:

Dear Sir: In reply to your inquiry, the following are the rates, which this company will make for those attending the state fair at Omaha, September 12th to 17th.

From all stations tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip, good to return on or before September 19th, with a coupon added for admission to the fair.

In addition to this the following rates will be made for round trip tickets limited to allow sufficient time to see the fair:

Plattsmouth	$1 00	Ashland	$1 50
Lincoln	2 00	Beatrice	3 00
Wymore	3 00	David City	3 50
Seward	3 50	Tecumseh	3 00
Central City	4 25	Hastings	5 00
Kearney	4 00	Red Cloud	5 00
Bloomington	5 50	Republican	6 00
Indianola	6 50		

and correspondingly low rates from all interm