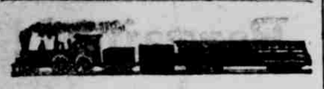
R. R. TIME TABLES.



B & M. R. R. in Nebraska,

MAIN LINE

STATIONS:	EXPRESS TRAINS GOING WEST. No. 1.		No. 3.	
Plattsmouth		9:00 a m		6:55 p m
Oreapolis		9:20 a m		7:15 p m
Concord		9:35 a m		7:28 p m
Cedar Creek		9:48 a m		7:42 p m
Louisville		10:04 a m		7:56 p m
South Bend		10:20 a m		8:10 p m
Ashland		10:47 a m		8:30 p m
Greenwood		11:05 a m		8:45 p m
Lincoln	Ar.	11:55 p m	Ar.	9:30 p m
	L've	12:30 p m	L've	10:15 p m
Hastings	Ar.	4:25 p m	Ar.	3:15 a m
	L've	4:35 p m	L've	3:30 a m
Red Cloud	Ar.	6:55 p m	Ar.	6:30 a m
	L've	8:20 p m	L've	8:05 a m
McCook	Ar.	11:50 p m	Ar.	12:05 p m
	L've	12:10 p m	L've	12:25 p m
Akron	Ar.	4:20 a m	Ar.	5:35 p m
	L've	4:50 a m	L've	6:00 p m
Denver	Ar.	8:05 a m	Ar.	10:00 p m

STATIONS:	EXPRESS TRAINS GOING EAST. No. 2.		No. 4.	
Plattsmouth	Ar.	5:10 p m	Ar.	9:00 a m
Oreapolis	Ar.	4:50 p m	Ar.	8:50 a m
Concord	Ar.	4:35 p m	Ar.	8:35 a m
Cedar Creek	Ar.	4:22 p m	Ar.	8:25 a m
Louisville	Ar.	4:16 p m	Ar.	8:17 a m
South Bend	Ar.	3:55 p m	Ar.	8:05 a m
Ashland	Ar.	3:35 p m	Ar.	7:48 a m
Greenwood	Ar.	3:13 p m	Ar.	7:34 a m
Lincoln	Ar.	2:40 p m	Ar.	3:30 a m
	L've	2:55 p m	L've	7:00 a m
Hastings	Ar.	9:20 a m	Ar.	10:15 p m
	L've	10:10 a m	L've	10:30 p m
Red Cloud	Ar.	8:00 a m	Ar.	6:55 p m
	L've	8:25 a m	L've	7:45 p m
McCook	Ar.	3:55 a m	Ar.	3:00 p m
	L've	4:05 a m	L've	3:20 p m
Akron	Ar.	10:45 p m	Ar.	10:55 a m
	L've	10:55 p m	L've	11:05 a m
Denver	L've	7:05 p m	L've	7:35 a m

Trains 3 and 4, numbering 39 and 40 west of Red Cloud, run daily except Sunday.

K. C. ST. JOE & C. B. R. R.

STATIONS:	EXPRESS TRAINS GOING NORTH.	
Plattsmouth	4:50 a m	5:55 p m
Oreapolis	5:03 a m	6:07 p m
La Platte	5:11 a m	6:14 p m
Bellevue	5:28 a m	6:26 p m
Omaha	6:00 a m	6:50 p m

STATIONS:	EXPRESS TRAINS GOING SOUTH.	
Plattsmouth	9:20 a m	8:10 p m
Oreapolis	9:10 a m	8:00 p m
La Platte	9:00 a m	7:55 p m
Bellevue	8:47 a m	7:42 p m
Omaha	8:25 a m	7:20 p m

TIME TABLE

Missouri Pacific Railroad.

	Express leaves going SOUTH.	Express leaves going SOUTH.	Freight leaves going SOUTH.
Omaha	7.40 p.m	8.00 a.m.	12.50 a. m.
Papillion	8.17 "	8.37 "	2.00 p. m.
Springfield	8.42 "	9.00 "	3.05 "
Louisville	8.59 "	9.15 "	3.50 "
Weeping Water	9.24 "	9.40 "	5.00 "
Avoca	9.37 "	9.53 "	5.45 "
Dunbar	9.05 "	10.21 "	6.45 "
Kansas City	6.17 a.m	7.07 p.m	
St. Louis	7.52 p m	6.22 a.m	
	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH
St. Louis	8.52 a.m.	8.32 p.m.	
Kansas City	8.38 p.m	7.57 a.m	
Dunbar	10 a.m	4.24 p.m.	1.01 p. m.
Avoca	9.45 "	4.54 "	2.10 "
Weeping Water	9.03 "	5.08 "	2.45 "
Louisville	8.32 "	5.33 "	3.5 "
Springfield	8.04 "	5.48 "	3.25 "
Papillion	7.39 "	6.15 "	3.55 "
Omaha arrive	7.00 "	6.35 "	4.05 "

The above is Jefferson City time, which is 14 minutes faster than Omaha time.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATTSMOUTH MAILS.

ARRIVES.		DEPARTS.
7.00 p. m.	EASTERN.	9.00 a. m.
9.30 a. m.		3.00 p. m.
9.00 a. m.	WESTERN.	9.00 a. m.
5.00 p. m.		6.55 p. m.
11.00 a m	NORTHERN.	4.25 p. m
7.50 p. m.	SOUTHERN.	9.00 a. m.
10.30 a m.	OMAHA.	8.25 a. m
7.30 p. m.		4.25 p. m
4.30 p. m.	WEEPING WATER.	8.00 a. m
11.00 a m.	FACTORYVILLE.	1.00 p. m

Dec. 17, 1881.

RATES CHARGED FOR MONEY ORDERS.

On orders not exceeding $15 - - - 10 cents
Over $15 and not exceeding $30 - - - 15 cents
" $30 " " " $40 - - 20 cents
" $40 " " " $5 - - 25 cents

A single Money Order may include an amount from one cent to fifty dollars, but must not contain a fractional part of a cent.

RATES FOR POSTAGE.

1st class matter (letters) 3 cents per ½ ounce.
2d " " (Publisher's rates) 2 cts per lb.
3d " " (Transient Newspapers and books come under this class) 1 cent per each 2 ounces.
4th class (merchandise) 1 cent per ounce.

J. W. MARSHALL P. M.

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CITY DIRECTORY.

GEORGE S. SMITH, Mayor.
WILLIAM H. CUSHING, Treasurer.
J. D. SIMPSON, City Clerk.
WILLETT POTTENGER, Police Judge.
R. B. WINDHAM, City Attorney.
P. B. MURPHY, Chief of Police.
P. McCANN, Overseer of Streets.
C. KOEHNKE, Chief of Fire Dept.
S. H. RICHMOND, Ch'n Board of Health

COUNCILMEN.

1st Ward—Wm. Herold, H. M. Bons.
2nd Ward—J. M. Patterson, J. H. Fairfield.
3rd Ward—M. B. Murphy, J. E. Morrison.
4th Ward—F. D. Lehnhoff, P. McCallan.

SCHOOL BOARD.

JESSE B. STRODE, J. W. BARNES,
M. A. HARTIGAN Wm. WINTERSTEEN.
L. D. BENNETT, V. V. LEONARD,

Postmaster—JNO. W. MARSHALL.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

W. H. NEWELL, County Treasurer.
J. W. JENNINGS, County Clerk.
J. W. JOHNSON, County Judge.
R. W. HYERS, Sheriff.
CYRUS ALLEN, Sup't of Pub. Instruction.
G. W. FAIRFIELD, County Surveyor.
P. P. GASS, Coroner.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

JAMES CRAWFORD, South Bend Precinct.
SAM'L RICHARDSON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct.
A. R. TODD, Plattsmouth
Parties having business with the County Commissioners, will find them in session the First Monday and Tuesday of each month.

BOARD OF TRADE.

FRANK CARRUTH, President.
J. A. CONNOR, HENRY BECK, Vice-Presidents.
WM. S. WISE, Secretary.
FRED. GORDER, Treasurer.

Regular meetings of the Board at the Court House, the first Tuesday evening of each month.

Plattsmouth Telephone Exchange.

1 J. P. Young, residence.
2 Bennett & Lewis, store.
3 M. B. Murphy & Co.,
4 Bonner Stables.
5 County Clerk's office.
6 E. B. Lewis, residence.
7 J. V. Weckbach, store.
8 Western Union Telegraph office.
9 D. H. Wheeler, residence.
10 D. S. Campbell, "
14 R. B. Windham, "
15 Jno. Wayman, "
16 J. W. Jennings, "
17 W. S. Wise, office.
18 Morrissey Bros., office.
19 W. R. Carter, store.
20 G. W. Fairfield, residence.
21 M. B Murphy, "
22 D. H. Wheeler & Co., office.
23 J. P. Taylor, residence.
24 First National Bank.
25 P. E. Ruffner's office.
26 J. P. Young, store.
28 Perkins House.
29 R. W. Hyers, residence.
31 Journal office.
32 Fairfield's ice office
34 HERALD PUB. CO office.
35 J. N. Wise, residence.
36 S. M. Chapman, "
37 W. D. Jones, "
38 A. N. Sullivan, "
39 H. E. Palmer, "
40 W. H. Schildknecht, office.
41 Sullivan & Mooney, "
42 A. W. McLaughlin, residence.
43 A. Patterson, livery.
44 C. M. Holmes, "
45 L. D. Bennett, residence.
46 Geo. S. Smith, office.
47 L. A. Moore, florist.
49 J. W. Barnes, residence.
50 R. R. Livingston, office.
307 J. V. Weckbach, residence.
335 Chaplain Wright, "
340 W. H. Schildknecht "
346 Geo. S Smith, "
350 R. R. Livingston, "
315 C. C. Ballard, "

The switch board connects Plattsmouth with Ashland, Arlington, Blair, Council Bluffs, Fremont, Lincoln, Omaha Elkhorn Station, Papillion, Springfield, Louisville South Bend and Waverly.

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STRODE & CLARK.

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District Attorney and Notary Public.

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JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

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ROBERT B. WINDHAM,

Notary Public

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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M. A. HARTIGAN,

LAWYER.

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A. N. SULLIVAN,

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EXPREESS COMPANIES

AMERICAN EXPRESS CO.,

WELL'S FARGO & CO., EXPRESS.

Office in Rookwood Block, with Johnson Bros

REMINISCENCES.

Detailing the Cosmopolitan Traits of Lincoln in Public and Private Life.

His Manner of Story Telling---What He Thought of Greeley---His Literary Tastes and Religious Belief.

"Gath's" New York Letter in The Enquirer.

I was introduced at Saratoga to a gentleman by the name of Milton Hay, who was said to have been Abraham Lincoln's very near friend, and to abound in reminiscences of him. Mr. Hay was a singular man, originally fine looking, I suppose, and still of a pleasing, generous face, though his skin had the dark tan color so often found in the bottoms of the Mississippi valley, especially among persons of Kentucky descent, as I understood he was. An opportunity occurred while returning to this city from Saratoga to have some talk with Mr. Hay.

Said I, "You knew Mr. Lincoln very well?"

"Yes, before he was made president of the United States I knew him almost as well as anybody. We were of the same general stock. I liked him, and was glad to be in his company."

"Can you give me an idea," said I, "of Mr. Lincoln's voice—that voice which none can hear again, and which but few had the privilege of hearing?"

"I do not know enough about music," said Mr. Hay, "to describe that voice exactly. I hardly know whether it was a tenor voice or not. It was pitched a little high. It was not entirely pleasant to hear, particularly after he had proceeded some time in his speech. It was a reaching voice with pathos in it, but it was high pitched."

"What was the color of Mr. Lincoln's eyes; were they brown?"

"Well, now, I should say," said Mr. Hay, "that he had a kind of grayish-blue eye, but do you know I never looked at that matter closely. I was under the influence of his eyes and did not analyze them. I think, however, that he had a light eye."

"Was he a man who laughed out loud?"

"Yes, he was as hearty a laugher as ever you heard. When he would get off his stories he would laugh when he came to the point, and his laugh was as infectious as the story had been sharp. Now," said Mr. Hay, "it has been denied recently by some distinguished men that Lincoln told stories off color. There is no use of gilding the lily or painting the rose. Lincoln did tell many a story which I have heard that was what might be called smutty. He did not tell them for the sake of the smut or the coarseness, but to illustrate his point, and no stories that ever I heard were so cogent to that end. I recollect," said Mr. Hay, "that after he had been nominated for president a delegation of Methodist ministers concluded to pay him a visit. He received them in very good style. He got the gauge of them very quickly, and he could not resist the inclination to try the brethren with a good yarn, and my recollection of it was that it was a little bit fragrant."

"Did he invent any of those stories, Mr. Hay?"

"No, I don't think he did. He picked them up among the homely common people with whom he had lived so long, in the woods, at the country store, on the flat boat, in the legislature and around the court-houses. He had an extraordinary memory of stories. He also had gratitude to the man who could tell him a good new story. I recollect on one occasion that some one who had told him a first-rate story went into the rebellion, and Lincoln, telling the yarn that the man told him, said to us: 'If I ever catch that fellow fighting the Union I think I will let him off a good part of his share of any punishment he may get on account of that story.' He took offense at Horace Greeley when he came to lecture in our town for saying in the lecture that he thought humor was a very small part of ability. Lincoln somewhat admired Greeley, but he concluded, after hearing that statement, that Greeley did not know as much about human nature as he had supposed. He expressed his dissatisfaction with that particular view of Greeley after the lecture. "When Lincoln told these stories," said Mr. Hay, "he would almost always rise from his seat and give the anecdote or the best part of it standing, and then, when he came to the point, he would perhaps fan his hands and bend with laughter."

"When you say he was a cosmopolitan do you mean that he was not a sectional man?"

"Yes, I mean that Lincoln recognized his fellow-citizens in every corner of this country. He had been to New Orleans. He had been to New York. He could get along anywhere. He was not a local patriot. He was a general patriot."

"Is it true that he was a man of certain sadness or melancholy?"

"Yes, I think it is. He had a disposition at times to take a forlorn view of himself and of human nature and of man's situation in space. These fits did not annoy his friends, but seemed to be a kind of inward depression."

"Is it true, as Mr. Herndon says, that Lincoln was for a part of his life rather an unbeliever or a skeptic?"

"Yes, guess that is true," said Mr. Hay, "almost all serious men pass through a condition of belief to skepticism, or vice versa. Unbelief is merely the passion to believe something else. I think that Lincoln had formed views different from those he had been brought up in, and perhaps different from those he died in, because I do not see how he could have made some of the speeches he made as his presidency proceeded, unless he had been a believing man, and in that case he must have changed. Perhaps the great responsibilities thrown upon him made him grope his way toward a supreme responsibility."

"What author did Lincoln most read?"

"Burns was his favorite author for many years. I have never seen that mentioned anywhere. Lincoln did not read many books, but those he fancied took strong possession of him. He could quote Burns by the hour. I have been with him in that little office and heard him recite with the greatest admiration and zest Burns' ballads and quaint things. That was one of the sources of his wisdom and his wit. As years passed on he did not quote Burns so much. He had then taken up Shakespeare and became deeply interested in him, and yet I fancy," said Mr. Hay, "that a great deal of Abraham Lincoln is bottomed on Robert Burns and William Shakespeare. Sometimes I think I can see the traces of both men in his writings. When you consider the bringing up of Lincoln, what a writer he was! The Anglo-Saxon seemed to come to him as if he had been taught by some Anglo-Saxon mother in her own land centuries ago. The poets undoubtedly had their influence on Lincoln's style and probably on his mind."

"How was Lincoln as a lawyer, Mr. Hay?"

"He was not a deep lawyer, a jurist. In the trial of a case where he might be retained with men of more grasp or reach in the law, he would perhaps sit down and listen to their speeches and say nothing at all. But he had a genius to see the truth, and an honest way of reasoning a thing out before a jury, and therefore he made a respectable living for his time and place at the bar and was considered a safe counselor, a true man to retain, and an upright man to fight against without mounting into the high places at the bar. He rather lived in the realm of morals and politics than in that of pure law."

For an Invalid.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A nourishing drink for an invalid is made by toasting slices of bread which is made of rye flour and Indian meal; the slices should be cut thin, and should be thoroughly dried in the toasting process; put them in a pitcher, or in a bright tin pail; pour boiling water over them, and let this stand for half an hour. This may be iced, or may be drank while warm, and it will satisfy thirst and give nourishment at the same time.

PROPINQUITY.

[T. R. Sullivan, in Life.]

Augustus saw Alice one morning
By accident out over the way—
And smitten without any warning,
Proposed, and they marry to-day.

And Alfred and Agatha meeting
By accident, quite, at the play,
Were caught at the very first greeting,
And are to be married to-day.

Had Alfred, now, chanced to meet Alice,
In just that original way,
I'll wager, without any malice,
That they would have married to-day.

Had Agatha walked for an airing
In Alice's shoes let us say,
Augustine might now have been swearing
To love and defend her alway.

Ah! blind little god of the quiver,
Thy wings over flutter astray!
To think of thy sport is to shiver!
Thy arrows fly all the wrong way!

For Alfred and Agatha mated
No more than a season shall stay.
Augustus and Alice are fated
To wrangle their wedlock away.

Ah! blind little god, if thy blindness
Should lead thee to flutter my way.
Uncover thine eyes in all kindness,
And kill me in mercy, I pray!

A FOREST FIRE.

A Passenger Train Detained by a Tornado of Hissing and Roaring Flames.

"Andrews" in Chicago Inter Ocean.

Last night we had a glimpse of the inferno. We had left Montana to cross Idaho, when, at about 9 o'clock, the train came to a stop without a moment's warning in the midst of a wilderness. We hastened to the platform and looked forward. There was spread out a panorama such as seldom greets the eye of man. The forest was one mass of seething flame. The engine panted a time or two, and then, gathering courage, crept nearer. A few hundred yards, and it again came to a standstill. It was impossible to pass. The heat made the paint on the cars crack. The glass of the windows grew feverish under the heated breath from the fire. There was, amid all the glare, the roar of an approaching tornado, crackling and popping like a giant's whip. This was accompanied by a hissing like the sound of frying salt, as the green foliage of the living pines was consumed with a white flash. This roaring and crackling and snapping, terrible as it was, only set off the grand accompaniment of falling trees. Every five seconds a giant, with the strength of a score of centuries, measured his 200 feet across the fiery bed to which he had been felled. He stood till seared to the core, and his hoary top was crowned with fire. As he yielded the mountains rolled back the booming of cannon from one height to the other.

We hold our breath and gaze at the sky, overcast with leaden smoke, tinted here and there with a rosy hue. The crashing of the falling giants is still for a moment. The fire breaks through the gloom of the forest in a new place. The flames go racing like demons up tall trees and quiver in their tops like ruddy lanterns for a moment. The foliage melts away with the first hot breath and then the crashing and booming goes on again. For the moment the rush and crackle is drowned and the very craigs of the mountain side seem to be rolling upon us from their seats far above our heads.

We ask the conductor when we can go on. He says two hours. Long piles of wood stored all about the track have caught fire and scores of Chinamen with long poles in their hands are hurried up from the nearest station to save the track from ruin.

Two hours pass and still the infernal pandemonium of hissing, roaring, crackling, booming, crashing, devastation goes on. The conductor and engineer are afraid to go on. They fear the heat will fire our train. Should it yield to the first spark it would melt away like tinder in a furnace.

For over four hours we watched the scourge till it drew away from us and let us go.

Refined Conversation Where No One Is at Loss for Words.

Boston Transcript.

[Enter Thomas and Charles.]

Thomas and Charles—"Good evening, ladies."

Kate—"How do, Charley, Tom! Where have you been this age?"

Josephine—"Sure enough! Henry Brown was in just now. Did you meet him?"

Thomas—"Hen is a great fellow, ain't he? Did he give you a lecture on metempsychosis or a dissertation on frogs' legs as a remedy for the unsettled condition of the labor market?"

Kate—"Oh, Tom! you're too hard on Henry. You should't have said that before mamma. But his conversation is a little tedious some times."

Charles—"Hen's a muff."

Josephine—"What's the news?"

Thomas—"Aint any. Charley who was that girl you was so sweet on in the car's after noon?"

Charles—"Didn't I mash her, though?"

Josephine—"Oh, you naughty boy!"

Thomas—"Charley gets the bulge on all of us."

Charles—"Where did you get those cigarettes, Tom? Boss ones!"

Thomas—"Got 'em in New York. Can't get a decent cigarette in Boston. Have tried 'em all. By the way, Charley, you want to try Snigglefritz's beer. Beats anything in town. Drank six glasses there last night."

Charles—"Who beat's this afternoon?"

Thomas—"The Long Stockings—six to nothing—regular whitewash. Catchemup 's an awful muffer, and Slick pounded the Yellar Legs all over the field. But we must be going, Charley. Good-by, Joe; good-by, Kate."

Charley—"Good-by, girls."

Kate and Josephine—"Good-by. Should think you might stop longer, though." [Exit Thomas and Charles.]

Kate—"Tom's a nice fellow, isn't he?"

Josephine—"What a splendid conversationalist."

Kate—"Oh, yes; Tom can talk on any subject."

Josephine—"He isn't much like Henry."

Kate—"No, I hope not. No matter what comes up, Tom's never lost for a word. He's so entertaining. And then one learns so much talking with him."

Business Sense and Cents.

New York Sun.

Nashville is agitating the cent question. The smallest coin in circulation in that city is the 5-cent piece, and shopkeepers are beginning to see the folly of keeping out the once despised cent. One dry goods merchant estimates his losses at $4 to $5 a day on account of failure to make exact change. Another merchant is going to use postal cards in making change if the cents do not come into favor. A retail dealer has ordered $100 worth of cents from this city, and proposes to start the reform at once.

Room for a New Society.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

A suggestion was recently made from the pulpit that there was room for a new society, which should teach husband and wife their duty to each other. Such an organization would be useful only in the event of branch societies, consisting of two members each, being formed in families consisting solely or principally of married couples. The first article of the constitution should be that any person applying for membership should solemnly covenant and agree that throughout married life he or she would carefully observe and practice all courtesy, thoughtfulness and unselfishness to what is known as the "engagement" period. The second article should be that neither member of a conjugal partnership should listen to a single word of criticism of the other member from any relative whatever, even should the words of wisdom drop from the lips of father, mother, brother or sister. The rules of the new society need not extend beyond these two, for there would be nothing in the conduct of members in good standing to require other special attention.

Fashions in Buttons.

Inter-Ocean.

Buttons are legion, varying from the simplest to those as costly as gems. These are imported lately of oxidized silver, old bronze, and silver gilt. One of the new styles in Persian design on old bronze again shows the fire-worshipers in high relief lighting the torch. Some oxidized silver sets, tinted in dull shades of open work, show clusters of tinted strawberries and vines in relief. Another style of silver gilt has silver dolphins sporting on a hammered surface. Some exquisite heads in cameo have a background of a different shade in contrast. Some large buttons in sets, including several sizes, are in oxidized silver with open centres, which are filled in by a tiny Bacchus wreathed vine leaves, or an Ariel swinging in grape vines. There are, besides, historical as well as mythological studies represented in dull, oxidized silver, cameo heads of Atalanta, Hector, Leander, Hero and Prism on copper, silver or dark bronze grounds. Some artistic styles of concave shape in dark iridescence are decorated with gold stars in high relief. Another set of the same style has a decoration exquisitely carved of daisies and cat tails. Very dark pearl buttons, convex, are decorated with fine gold and silver branches of delicate elaboration. Not less costly are some sets with open centres filled in with deer of tinted dark silver; the borders are engraved with fine foliage and antlers. Some silver gilt grounds show a decoration of a mirror-like steel cresent and stars. To correspond with the superb jet trimmings there are jet buttons generally of small size in ball, pyramid, cone, flat shape, cut in facets or simply polished. For mourning materials black ivory buttons are used flat or raised and set with an edge of fine beading.

Dress and Womanhood.

Cor. Milwaukee Sentinel.

Women who have control of sufficient means and the inclination to spend it on dress are few in number. While possessed of a larger liberty of choice, they are usually governed by a more refined and experienced taste, and by certain conventional ideas which are scarcely known, much less fully recognized beyond the limits of a circle. There is another class possessing money and making a larger capital out of the absence of scruples and a restrictive delicacy, and of this are the women who usually stand as the representatives of fashion, whose extravagance and sensationalism, fed by a doubtful class of men, are made the synonyms of American womanhood. This false estimate is all the more hurtful and mischievous because it effects the minds of young girls and furnishes them with a bad example, when they need a high ideal, lowering their standard below the average when they should be inspired by every possible influence to raise it to a higher level. Notwithstanding all drawbacks, however, the actual science of dress is gaining; the survival of the fittest helps here as in what are considered more important matters. There are constant additions to the stock of permanent ideas, and the "revivals" which frequently take place are in the line of that which has adapted itself to the general requirements rather than of folly, eccentricity and extravagance.

The Adornment of Children.

Providence Journal.

There is nothing more beautiful than the children of these days as they appear out of doors and in the parlor. They toil not, neither do they spin; yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of them. In one sense this is a public benefaction. It is not only the eyes of the parents and friends that are gratified with the spectacle of the fresh young faces in all the bloom of childhood, and the lissom or tenderly toddling forms set off with a quaintness, a brightness, and an elegance of attire that add to the grace and beauty, and make them figures of delight and charm. They are a blessing and a pleasure to all who see them, adding to the contentment of the fortunate, and, save where vividly recalling a loss with a momentary pang of recollection, softening the stings of misery and despair. Uncharitableness, greed, and the whole brood of evil passions, the absorptions of occupations, and anxiety, and all that makes life unlovely and painful must yield somewhat to the presence and sight of childhood, and they are a blessing of nature, as the flowers are, softening, relieving, and renewing the heart of man. They were certainly never so finely, artistically, and elegantly dressed as now.

The Two Extremes.

Laramie Boomerang.

We overheard two young ladies the other evening discussing whether or not love is sufficient capital on which to wed. The girls have forgotten the story of the knights and the shield. A loveless marriage is the poorest of enterprise, the poverty of which cannot be overcome by all the wealth that was ever coined. On the other hand, the man who weds with the expectation of living on love alone without the necessity of rustling for pork and beans, will find himself the worst-fooled individual in the community.

What Dealers Will Not Believe.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

It is always difficult to make dealers in or makers of womens' clothing believe that any idea can obtain a permanent place. They know nothing of the laws of development, and that, no matter how greatly retarded by ignorance and stupidity, its action is inevitable, even in so shifting and so changeful an arena as that occupied by modern dress. They particularly dislike the advent of useful ideas as these mean less money spent and less dependence upon their authority.

Useful Hints.

Mary Winchester in Good Cheer.

If you are to spend the evening out in company or at an entertainment, it is good policy to take a nap, or at least a thorough rest during the afternoon. Care like this, which seems to be but trifling, to preserve the health, really makes a great difference in the aggregate of one's life.

Keep a dish of Indian meal on the toilet stand near the soap, and rub the meal freely on the hands after soaping them for washing. It will surprise you, if you have not tried it, to find how it will cleanse and soften the skin, and prevent chapping.

It is better not to put woolen carpets in the closets, as being dark and quiet moths and other vermins are more apt to collect. Straw matting or oil cloth is much more easily kept in order. Even heavy brown wrapping paper is not a bad substitute for a carpet in closets but little used.

Make a small square bag of flannel, leaving one end partly open. In this put all the remnants of soap as the pieces become too small to handle easily. When the bag is filled, baste up the opening, and it makes a good bath tub arrangement.

Pet Names at Home and Abroad.

Christian Intelligencer.

Far from disliking pet names in the nursery or in the retirement of the family, they seem to us very fit and beautiful there, but there they should be kept. Outside acquaintances have no right to call a young girl Sis, or Pussy, or Birdie, or Pearl, or any other pretty or affectionate name which may be given her by her father and mother, brothers and sisters.

Wives, too, seem lacking in the reverence which all true women and high-bred ladies show to their lords, when they speak of them in society as Ned, Tom or Dick. Nor does a husband pay his wife the honor which every gentleman should, when he alludes to her in a roomful of strangers or acquaintances as Polly or Fan. It is very much better to be found too formal than too free and easy; and society is the gainer wherever people are on their guard about these seeming trifles.

It is in the power of a few women, in any community, to elevate the tone of the place, and to make good manners fashionable, by simply setting an example of careful attention to them in their own practice, and exacting the same from their own families.

Oliver Wendell Holmes: We have a class of critics dubbed smellers; they smel' at a book and write a notice of it.