### THE DAILY HERALD: FLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 18-14

### WOMAN AND HOME.

PHYSICAL AND MENTAL DEVELOP-MENT OF BOYS AND GIRLS.

### ng the Odds and Ends-Starving to Death for Love-At the Plenic-Being Insulted-In Disguise-"Good Society." Overcating.

At the bottom of everything lies healthwithout this, every other gift is more or less useless. Though you miss all else for your children, secure this if possible. Make sure they acquire no health destroying habits. Do not have a boy tied to his mother's apron strings. Let abundant play and out-of-door sports create strength and animal spirits. Boys and girls will need all of both they can get before they have done. Encourage them to obtain quickness, self confidence and grace -for instance, by sparring, skating, horseback riding, dancing, etc. They will hereafter stand in good stead. Indeed, this health and culture of the body are no more helpful, and, indeed, indispensable, on the economic than on the evolutional side. By all means, make them, if you can, your boys especially, fearless and self reliant. Remember that true courage is one of the richest possessions. As has been said, it is promotive of health and happiness, and essential to, and by the Gracks and Romans was used synonymously with, virtue. A timid man may be afraid to let right, may not dare to do his duty when opposed by dangers and difficulties. Of this virtue everybody is ambitious, and none more so than the coward as proved by his vainglorious affectation of it. Thus, the fool affects wisdom, the knave honesty, the niggard liberality and the poltroon As to what can be done in childhood to-

ward the higher development: In the first place, if your son or daughter is gifted with mind or tastes inherently predestined to be cultivated, you could not prevent that con-summation is you tried. Some men who, in later life, become distinguished exponents of the higher departments, in youth nevershow the slightest indication of their future eminence. Chancellor Kent, for instance, famous as he became in his maturity, up to 24 had never really taxed his mind, and had lived the life mainly of a healthy human animal. If your child be one of this sort, he will give you but little trouble, but will just eat, play, grow, become strong, live in his little body, and it will be all the better for him hereafter that he did not develop his taste. You may, indeed, watch your boy and girl, however commonplace they are, and indulge your heart in the hope that in the future they will turn out Peabodys and Georga Eliots. Others-as Mozart-are precocious, and show from the very start anticipating evidences of their later growth.

These are the difficult cases. If you suspeet that your boy or girl possesses some strongly pronounced talent or bent, by all means do not coddle it. Neither is it necessary brutally to stamp it out. There have been in children inclinations that, while not of the imperious and supreme type that cannot be arrested, might have been productive of much pleasure and profit to their owners and a wide circle, and yet early died out through rough treatment and neglect. As time goes on, and the indications persist, and friends and experts confirm your thought, you may feel assured. All the more because of suspected talent, make health and strength the first consideration. You are much more likely, however, to see in your child remark-

place. Once I read of a millionaire who set his fellow men an example of thrift by getting out of his carriage and picking up a rusty nail he saw by the roadside, and I emulated his example until I had about forty pounds of old, rusty, bent and broken nails lying around; and about once in six months I used a pound or two of them in trying to find one that I could drive into a board without bending or breaking. At last I sold the lot for old iron and got ten cents for them.

Then I began to reform, and the other day I began reforming my wife. I was cleaning out the accumulation of years in a closet in the basement and piling most of its contents up for the ash man when

my wife came down stairs, "There are some things in that closet I want saved," she said; "they'll come handy some time." But I resolved to be firm.

"You don't want this?" I said, holding up an old tea kettle without any spout and with six big holes in the bottom of it.

"Well, it might come handy for something some day.

I tossed it into the ash barrel and held up a pair of very old boots, discarded four years ago, and now green with mold.

"No use in saving these, is there?" I asked. "Well, I don't know. A little piece of leather often comes handy in a house for a

hinge or something." I called to mind a pair of leather hinges I once made, and the boots followed the tea

kettle. "What do you want this rusty old hoop-

skirt for?" "Oh, a piece of hoopskirt wire often comes

in useful in a house.

"It hasn't been asked for in this house since before the war," I said. "Here's an old hat of mine that's been lying around nine years. Better throw it away, hadn't I?"

"Well, perhaps so. I've often thought of giving it to some poor man, but I forget it every time a tramp comes round. I gave it to one tramp and he went off and left it on gether unlovely! the front gate post,"

"Showed his good sense," I said. "Do you want all these old broken dishes?"

"Yes; I'll have them all mended some day. I've intended having it done for five years." When her back was turned they went into the ash barrel.

"No use in saving these old bottles, eh?" "Well, a bottle's a handy thing to have around. Better save them,

"My dear," I said, "here are at least seventy-five old bottles, and to my certain knowledge we don't use one a year, and I think we can trust our great-great-greatgreat grandchildren to get their own bottles, as glancing at it; we speak with a voice or so here they go."

In the same daring, reckless way I threw away three old bustles, old bonnets, breeches, lamps, skillets, hair combings, shoes, sawdust, tin pans, old papers, pop corn, wormy walnuts, soap grease, broken lamps, spoutless teapots, bottomless coffee pots, cracked kettles and ten thousand other things that had for years and years waited their turn to 'come handy," but which never would or could "come handy" in this world or in the world to come,-Zenas Dane in Detroit Free | fore,-Harper's Bazar. Press.

### Starving to Death for Love.

Ouida says that a woman has the heart of a dog, meaning by that, I suppose, that the more she is beaten the more she loves the hand that beats her. But it is not true. The strongest love of the strongest of us can be bent and broken like a hily by indifference or reglect. The man who holds his heart proud and high, too often takes the love of a woman for granted. Having once won it, he feels too sure that he can keep it without any trouble, at least without any extra trouble. "I've got her now," he says to himself. "She belongs to me as much as my horse does; I will see that she is well fed, well stabled, well groomed and well shod, and what more could a reasonable woman desire," and he picks up the little mote he laid at her feet before he "got her," and which he was pleased to call his heart, and holding it up proud and high he turns the key and leaves her. But some women are not reasonable, they don't pretend to be reasonable, and sometimes when the man who has "got her" is poising his heart high up in the cool regions of self complacency and waiting for the unreasonable woman to climb for it, she simply doesn't do it. Sometimes she just quietly begins to pack the ice around her own heart until it freezes even stiffer and colder than his; and some times she beats her hot, impetuous, slighted heart against the bars of her prison until she finds her way out to sunshine and to freedom. But, alas that I must confess it, she more often starves to death from love hunger within her prison walls. Men may laugh of it, but there are such deaths, and women die there daily and are shrouded and coffined and buried without the world's ever knowing that there is even so much as a faint bruise on their tender, loving, patient hearts. It is the men who hold their hearts "proud and high," who kill women in this noiseless, stealthy way. It is a strange fact that cold, reticent, undemonstrative men who hold their hearts proud and high, and who weigh out in homoopathic doses the words of affection they give to a woman lest they should give her the hundredth part of a grain too many, have often the power to awaken the passionate adoration of the most intense and lovingest women of us all, She thrills with bliss at the lightest touch of his hand and turns pale with emotion at the very sound of his voice or his step. When he smiles on her she goes right up to heaven, and when he frowns she drops down to earth with a sickening thud. She would climb the highest peak with bare and bleeding feet just for one soft look from his hard, cold eyes. She would wade ankle deep through the burning sands of a desert to win one word of love from his cold, dumb lips. She would throw herself between him and death and gladly die on his cold bosom for the sake of one warm and tender kiss; and she would lay her prettiest tea gown on the altar of self sacrifice as a burnt offering if he would only call her "darling" just one But even the most intense, constant and lovingest woman of us all cannot go on climbing high mountains, wading through hot sands and sacrificing her best tea gowns forever. She is human, and she will faint and die on the way, leaving her broken heart as a warning to others who stake all en love -and lose; or she will get tired of striving for the love that is held out of her reach, and will comfort herself with some tenderer heart that loves her and is not too proud to tell her so .- Pearl Rivers in New Orleans Picayune.

the beginning of their riches back to the time when they carefully saved pieces of twine, never cutting it from a bundle, but carefully untying it and laying it away for future use, until they must have had a bar-rel or two of old twine lying around some place. Once I read of a willing around some manly woman is mistress of; if she cares less for trying hard to win attention than to bestow it, upon women older and less attractive than herself; if she does these things then is she a woman to "tie to," a girl that, as a wife, will be a capital prize in the lot-

tery of matrimony. Per contra, if the umbrageous canopy of the picnic grove casts its latticed shadow upon a damsel who regards the affair as only serving as a background to a picture in which she is the self appointed central figure of the foreground; if she is a creature of many needs and makes these known in an importunate manner; if she invests a green worm with a horror that upsets the peace of mind of all about her; if she permits a vagrant spider or investigating ant to destroy her good humor for hours and to engender the wish on the part of her acquaintances that she had been prevented from leaving home; if, in short, she conducts herself as if she was conferring a favor on the entire gathering by coming at all, then does she stand revealed as a young woman that, like dynamite or rough on rats, it is well to leave alone,-Pittsburg Bulletin.

#### Not Exactly What We Seem.

Do many of us strive to make ourselves seen in our little worlds? Do we not rather hide under all manner of disguises, do we not try to seem better, kinder, more innocent, purer, wiser, wittier than we are? Do we show to everybody the testiness of our temper! Do we go about admitting freely that we told an untruth this morning; that we have been guilty of listening to what was not intended for our ears; that we ate a gluttonous meal; that we hurt the feelings of all our family by our malicious speech; that we slandered an acquaintance; that we took more than our share of the day's pleasures, the best chair, the first reading of the daily paper; that we snubbed our dependents, and were rude to our superiors and were alto-

No: we carry the blandest expressions that we know how to wear, on the side toward the world, portraying the best disposition that we know how to counterfeit; we turn up our eyes in horror at the person who does tell untruths; we speak with scorn and old saws of people who do listen to what was not meant for them to hear; we wish aloud that we had girl in the fable, with her grain of rice; we comfortable chair when mamma comes inif there is any one present to see us do it; we air the paper for grandma without so much silver to our inferiors; so far as our unconscious power of imposture goes we appear to be altogether too sweet and good for human nature's daily food. It is, in fact, our aim to seem so much better than we are that it amounts to seeming what we are not, to an actual disguise, and if one who thinks he knows us well should ever chance to meet our soul wandering in the No Man's Land of the other life, he will certainly not have the least idea that he has ever met that soul be-

### Attracting the Wrong Element.

I know some women who are always being insulted. I don't wonder at it. They go abroad expecting annoyance, slight or incivility. They are in the bristle continually, and the first thought in their minds, on being

Boyhood of the Future Guide-Gutfit and Accomplishments of an Adirondack Guide-Location of Camps-Cooking and Camp Work-Floating for Deer.

According to their stories, the guides are usually sons of farmers or lumbermen, and are reared on the borders of the big woods. They begin to fish for trout in the nearest brook about as soon as they can walk, and before they are able to hold a gun offhand they have been provided with an old musket which has been bored out and thus made a shotgun. Very often the guide kills his first deer before he is in his teens, and instances of boys of tender years killing a bear are scarcely uncommon. Such boys roam the woods with no more danger of getting lost or turned around than a city boy would find in walking from City Hall to the Battery in New York city. But traveling through the woods without

getting lost is one of the least of the accomplishments of an Adirondack guide. More than that, the guide must be a capitalist. He carries with him a thirteen foot canoe and an assortment of fishing tackle in a pack basket that seemed large enough to stock a country store. Although the club has no end of boats and scows on Bisby lake, the guides must furnish their own boats for use on Moose river and Canachagala lake. While the sportsman always fishes with his own tackle, the guide must have an abundant supply of lines and hooks, too, including set-

lines for taking the big ones that will not rise to a fly, and the reason for this will ap-

pear further on. KITS FOR THE CAMP.

Besides these, the guide must own at least one good kit of cooking utensils. The Bisby guides generally own from two to five kits each, and each kit is kept hidden in the woods at such points on Moose river and the lakes as the sportsman is likely to visit when hunting and fishing. This saves the labor of carrying a kit from one place to another, a matter of no small importance. At these points, too, the guides erect camps, in which a party may lodge over night in comfort, rain or shine. The camp is simply a log hut roofed with spruce bark, and frequently without doors or windows. But there is a more appetite, for we eat no more than the good fireplace, and generally a supply of dry girl in the fable, with her grain of rice; we despise gossip and slander; we rise from the river is worth \$30 and a camp kit \$5, the guide who is well supplied with these and with fishing tackle, dogs and rifles is a capitalist to the amount of \$100 at least,

Disaster, however, may sometimes overtake the camp kits and camps located in favorable places on the river and lakes. Food is frequently left with the kit, and if a bear comes along he is sure to smell it. Even, when no food is there he will smell the kit, and, having no fear under such circumstances, goes in and stirs up the camp in a way that is exasperating. Frequently the guide and the sportsman return to camp after a long day spent in wading the river to find the tinware scattered and the food eaten and destroyed by a bear.

The amount of luggage which the city sportsman requires when going to rough it at the club house in the Adirondacks sometimes makes the guides groan in secret, but never openly. There are baskets of wine, cases of beer and demijohns of liquor, besides boxes of canned goods and trunks of clothing, not to mention silk umbrellas and hat boxes, all of which find place in many backwoods outfits. If the sportfman be an expert with the fly, as most of them are, the guide finds occupation in caring for the fish taken; if not, the guide must needs cut a pole, tie on a line and hook and bait up with a worm. It would never do for the sportsman to go back without a supply of fish to prove his prowess to his friends, At the camp the guide does the cooking and camp work generally. To hold his patrons he must not only be a good cook, but he must learn the taste of each sportsman and satisfy it, whatever it may be. To satisfy that taste not infrequently requires an infraction of the game laws, "but," as one guide says, "we must calculate on having fish for breakfash, law or no law, not to mention venison steaks, before Aug. 15." It can safely be said that two deer are slaughtered out of season at the behest of city sportsmen to one killed by crusting by natives for food, and the deer killed by the sportsmen can never be more

# The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

DAILYANDWEEKLY

## EDITIONS.

The

## Year 1888

Will be one during which the subjects of national interest and importance will be strongly agitated and the election of a President will take place. The people of Cass County who would like to learn of

Political, Commercial

and Social Transactions

able cleverness which have no existence, than not to see those which do exist. Here, it is well to say, that too many parents seek to make prodigies of their little ones. Scarcely are they able to lisp when attempts are made to teach them to read, recite verses and otherwise anticipate the natural ripening of intellect

high ain, if they are unusually precoclous, e, more often a systematic form of instrucon is instituted, and thus the intellect is rematurely developed, but almost always at the expense of the physical constitution. If in early life the mind is overtasked, the development of the physical organization is retarded. The vital forces during the first years of child life are especially required by the system at large to maintain its necessary development. If, therefore, they are too prodigally expended on the intellect, or unequally diverted to the brain, it must be at the cost of other functions and organs. Under such circumstances, the growth is generally retarded, the muscular system but imperfectly developed, and the body continues spare and devoid of its fair proportions. The complexion will, moreover, be pale and sickly, the circulation and digestion feeble, and nervous affections or other infirmities of the flesh are likely to supervene, overburdening existence and shortening its term. The future of children, therefore, in a very great measure, depends upon the management which they receive during the first few years of life, and this truth should be deeply impressed upon the minds of all parents. Especially should they appreciate the dangers of interfering with intellectual development. The immature brain of childhood is such an exceedingly delicate organ that grievous consequences often, in later life, result from efforts to quicken the understanding. In the natural order of things the powers of the mind are disclosed gradually and in harmony with the advancement of other functions of the system.

But to return to our subject. Unexceptional children who are destined, too, to prove unexceptional adults, constitute the great majority. It is much safer to encourage intellectual tendencies in them than in children who are pronouncedly intellectual. Peculiarly their property, however-in addition to those among the qualities we have already alluded to, which should obviously be secured for them-are the moral graces which most adorn childhood and are due to all. These, in later life, we find to be our dearest treasures and highest incentives. Those lessons of right and truth and uprightness which a mother's heart wisdom best knows how to write upon her children's souls ranks first here. Nothing can outweigh them, nothing can fully replace them. They sow the seeds of the highest future character. As air and exercise make healthy bodies, they constitute the health of the spirit. Next comes the education in love, kindness and courtesy to those about us, conferred by the same preceptions, which makes life now and in memory afterward rich, and creates natures capable of later expansion of joys. Integrity and a loving heart are the brightest jewels you can give any child .- Boston Herald.

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### Saving the Odds and Ends.

What sort of insane folly is it that possesses some of us at timer, and makes us zave all our odds and ends of every description under the delusion that they will "come handy" some time? They never do "come handy," but we cling to them with great tenacity instead of having the good sense to bestow them on the ash man as his rightful

prerogatives. My wife and I have well developed economical tendencies, and we pride ourselves on never wasting a thing that may "be useful" or "come handy" at any time in the dim

I have read of men of wealth who traced

### A Place to Study Womanhood.

It is rather a credit to a young woman that she can heartily and unaffectedly enjoy and help others to enjoy a good-perchance old fashioned-picnic. It will redound to the life happiness of a young man to take a day off and attend such a picnic, if only to study womanhood from a picnic standpoint. If, from such a point of observation, his faculties are rightly employed, he may detect qualities in the young women of his circle that, until the advent of an all day picnic. have remained latent, unsuspected. If the

miserable creatures dare to touch me." Now, I believe that those who carry that mental makeup about with them will attract the element of incivility. They get what they expect. If a person goes out in the world with his or her fists doubled up, and is on the war path all the time, whether there be anything to war with or not, he or she is much more likely to have trouble than the peaceful. You can so go out, with your mental fists doubled up when your physical ones are not; but the influence on others is one which courts trouble, and is likely to get it. They told me in California that the man who always carries a pistol is much more likely to get into a fight than he who does not. I think the reason for that is that merely having a deadly weapon about one inclines to the combative spirit, and as that gets hold of the pistol bearer it arouses the same spirit in others,

Then there are other women who must flirt anywhere and everywhere, if not with one man with another; no matter the quality, so long as it is a man. Their minds are permanently made up to flirt. They don't know this. They are quite unconscious that this is their mental condition. They would not believe you if you told them so, and they would be honest in their belief. They are very liable to get into scrapes. They like, in this way, to play with a little fire, which sometimes becomes too hot for them. But they kindle it thanselves. And a woman with this sort of mind attracts to her the very element which may give her trouble, though she may not lift an eyelid or raise a finger .-Prentice Mulford in New York Star.

### What Are They Proud Of?

A chronic grumbler caught the Rambler's ear recently, and this is what he had to say: 'An aristocracy in a republic is a pestilent anomaly, and yet that is precisely what is growing up. A self made man who has worked for his wealth with unflagging industry and keen intelligence, retains his democracy, but not so his wife and daughters, who have done nothing but cultivate expensive tastes. They elevate their noses at less pretentious neighborhoods and lament that their parent has no dignity whatever. They manage to tolerate him because he keeps their lily white hands from the necessity of toil, but they make him feel his immeasurable inferiority when any social question turns up. What are they proud of? They are proud of doing nothing and of being no earthly use to anybody or even to themselves. Usefulness of any kind is horridly vulgar. They call themselves 'good society,' and what with holding their heads very high and keeping everybody except their own partic-ular set at a distance, they have managed to persuade a great many that they really are superior in some mysterious fashion to other citizens,"

#### For a Bad Breath

A woman with every charm of an ancient or modern Venus ceases to be beautiful if, when she speaks, her breath is hot and feverish, or worse still, absolutely tainted. Naturally she does not know this, and it is only proper that somebody belonging to her should tell her. If it comes from her teeth it is something very quickly remedied. If it comes from her digestion then it is her doctor's business to get her in good order, but very often in this country of invalid women it comes from the use of very strong mediit comes from the use of very strong medi-cines. Dr. Wilson advises for this the use of lemons, claiming that they are the most puri-fying of all fruits, and the aromatic odor produced by lemons rubbed on the teeth, guns or lips lasts longer than any other. For a feverish breath that results from the stomach a few drops of lime water used as a gargle, or better still, a half teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda in a little water will have the desired effect.—"Bab" in Philadel-phia Times. phia Times.

than a quarter consumed before they spoil. THE SWIMMING DEER. When the guide finds the sportsman cannot shoot a deer on the runaway or in the river, he moves to some lake. When the deer is run into the lake it is likely to swim across. Here is the opportunity of the unskilled sportsman. The guide can row a boat faster than the deer can swim. So the sportsman is shortly moored, so to speak, alongside the fleeing deer. He can hit it now with a club, but he uses a rifle instead, taking care that the muzzle is not close enough to burn the deer's hair. Burned hair would interfere with a tale of a long range shot. There is one drawback to killing a swimming deer. The carcass will sink if the killing be done in August or September. To prevent such a

catastrophe the guide grasps the deer firmly by the tail before the sportsman shoots it. It

is an important part of a guide's education to be able to grasp a swimming deer firmly by the tail. Floating for deer will frequently supply the sportsman with venison if he be somewhat skilled. The sportsman sits down on a seat in the bow of a canoe. Club men frequently have cane seats made, because cane is more comfortable than spruce. The guide, with a bottle of fly and musquito dope, sita in the stern. At intervals the dope is applied to both the sportsman and the guide to keep off the flies and musquitoes. Between the applications the guide paddles the canoe with a paper thin paddle to those low lying swampy shores of the lake where pond lilies and bullfrogs flourish. In the extreme bow of the boat is a lantern that has a reflector like that of a locomotive headlight. By means of this light, the sportsman, if lucky, may see the form of a deer standing in the water, where it has come to feed on the pond lilles. It is generally a doe, although the sportsman is usually positive, before he shoots, that he can see the horns. The deer sees the light and nothing else. It hears nothing, and although it can smell the men it is so dumfounded by

> boatigets within a rod or two of it. Then the sportsman shoots the deer with a shot-As the season lasts from the middle of May to the middle of November, with a slack time during the latter part of July and the first of August, the guide may work over 150 days and take in over \$500, besides portable property, while his expenses would be very small, practically nothing.—New York Sun.

the light that it stands and stares until the

Getting There by Hard Work. Chicago-Lawyer (to v itness)-Are you sure that you are telling the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth?

Chicago Witness (wiping his face)-Great heavens, sir, can you ask me such a question! Don't you see these great beads of perspira-tion?-New York Sun.

of this year and would keep apace with the times should



Now while we have the subject before the people we will venture to speak of our

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