OMAN AND HOME.

HUSBANDS CAN DO TO MAKE WIVES HAPPY.

All Sorts of Hints for the Household, Parlor and Kitchen-Care of Children's Feet-The Belle as a Wife-Pet Dogs.

A writer talks upon the other side of a question often discussed. She thinks those disquisitions about the duty of the wife to make home happy are all well in their way, but very pertinently asks if it does not sometimes occur to the writers that the husband has nught to do with the matter of making home happy. She thinks it takes something more than a well furnished house, abundant wardrobe, well filled larder, yea, even than a full purse, to keep a womanly heart always in smiling order.

"Be not ashamed to be lover like; do not fancy it is not becoming to middle aged peo-'All the world loves a lover' is a true saying, and the elderly married lover is as much admired, if not more, as the young lover. Except some occasional soured spinster, or unhappily married elderly people, all hearts warm to the man who is not afraid nor ashamed to show that he loves his wife, The girls envy her and 'pray heaven to send them such a one; the young men learn a losson of faithfulness, elder people honor him; he wins goldon opinions from all.

"Is your wife plain, quiet, old fashioned? Let her but feel that she is dearest of all the world to you, in spite of it all, and then a little tender urgency and encouragement will induce her to amend herself so far as she can. She does not wish you to call her beautiful if she is not, but only to know herself as dear to you as if she were, inasmuch as you chose her rather than any more beautiful woman at first.

"Is she growing elderly, diseased, deformed, unfortunate in any way? Ah, remember that she gave you her best years, her best strength; that in loving service to you health and youth have been lost, and love her all the more. It is more for your sake than her own that she mourns over fading face and whitening hair and halting step. She sees changes in you, no doubt, but loves you none the less for the thinning hair. the furrows on your brow, the changes in face and form from your sturdy youth; but you are only the dearer to her. In pity, man, in honor, in all manly nobility, give her back love for love, truth for truth,

"You are all in all to her. If you fail her nothing can make good the loss. Your admiration, your appreciation, are worth more to her than all the world. If she had every other good gift, and the love of all other hearts, and the praises of all nations, it would be void without your affection. Is it not worth while to appreciate such love as this and retain it? Is it not a prize to be cher-

Then strive always to be patient, be sympathetic. Sometimes children may have been disobedient and trying; sometimes the big boy, in the plenitude of the wisdom of hobbledehovhood, has scouted her advice contemptuously; sometimes the grown girl has speered at mother's 'notions.' Then, if you have it in you to comfort and cheer her, to make her feel that she is indeed dear and honored and wise and precious to you, then | ings put on it. are you well worthy of just such a crown of if you can show her that she is as dear to you as ever, you have done a deed that God will smile upon.

"Many a man says: 'My wife ought to know I love her without my talking about it. I have proved that I did, not only by my choice itself, but by years of careful providing and faithful adherence."

Very true, but do not fear to say so. Man cannot live by bread alone, nor woman either. In no relation of life is it satisfied without definite tokens of appreciation. You comfort your minister's heart with thanks for a helpful sermon; you give a friend a warm hand clasp and expressions of esteem; you delight the heart of your little child with fond embraces and sweet names; nay, you call your dog good fellow and pat his head; you pet your horse, and these, too, appreciate kind words. Do as much at least for your wife as you did for the friend or

"And by all that is true or noble or good, I adjure you, suffer no outsider to comment upon her peculiarities, to depreciate or slight her because of them by look or word. Who so does disrespect of her does double dishonor to you. Allow no criticism of her; you chose once; stand by your choice. Even if it were mistaken, then pride would bid you let no one know it."-Arthur's Magazine.

Save the Bits of Soap.

Gather together all the pieces of white soap that you may have, castile, ivory and any others that are known to be good. Cut them into small pieces and dissolve in boiling water in the proportion of a teacup of water to half a cup of scraps. As soon as the scraps have melted, and while the water is still hot, stir in ground oatmenl to make a stiff batter. Grease some old cups and pour enough of this mixture in each for a small cake, and set it aside to harden and dry. You have now a very nice soap that is excellent for daily use in the nursery; or the mixture may be made just a little thinner and kept in a tin cup to be brought out as soft, white soap at the children's baths. For the boys' and girls' tri-daily hand scrubbing stir the batter very stiff with oatmeal, bran or wheat middlings, and mold into flat cakes. These have a roughness that i necessary to remove ink stains, pitch and the many defiling substances with which every healthy boy and girl seems to come in contact.

For fancy hand soap, melt all together the pieces of any colored toilet scaps, provided, of course, that they are good, and do not contain injurious materials; stir in a few drops of perfumery and a very little Incian meal. Pour this into shallow dishes (fancy shaped if you wish) and when partly cold stamp on a pattern and mold the corners of the cakes round, or cut into shapes with a

The scraps of yellow soap may be put into the soap shaker-a wire receptacle for holding soap that is to be shaken in the dish water; but for those who have no such implement, this is a way of disposing of them: Dissolve the pieces as before, using less hot water, and when the mixture has partly cooled stir in a quantity (as much as it will take nicely) of scouring sand or bath brick scraped fine; pour into a wooden box and stir often until cold. This is excellent for scouring tins and cleaning unpainted shelves and floors, but will, of course, remove the paint from wood work. Yellow soap may, like the white, be simply dissolved and left to stiffen a little to be used as soft scap.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Odd Sort of Entertainment. A fern breaktast is the very latest. Today that is, something as yet undreamed of may be the novelty to-morrow. A girl hostess

appeared to be spread on a mound overgrown with ferns. The smallest ferns of the brooks and the woods, mingled with a delicate orchid or two and green masses, were ranged about a miniature pool of water, which formed the central decoration. A delicate maidenhair fern, planted in a tiny vase of china, stood by each plate as the breakfast favor. Throughout the meal the color green was preserved as far as possible, all the fruit being served surrounded by

fern fronds. The pretty girl who gave the breakfast wore a gown of fern green China silk, which made her look like a wood goddess whose skin the sun had graciously forborne to tan. Fern seed, which is fabled to make one invisible, was flung in laughing ceremony over the group to make its session the more conficential, the ban being removed later when some tennis players began to show on the lawn ready for a game. Breakfasts where all the decorations were of striped grass have been given, and a variation, still following the fancy for green things, is an oak lunch, oak leaves supplying the basis of the trimmings.—New York Mail and Express.

Recklessness Concerning Drugs. There is absolutely no limit to the recklessness of women with drugs, especially those proper to the toilet. One woman fancied carbolic acid would improve her skin, and so it will, diluted enough. But she used it strong, till the skin of her face cracked, peeled and-that was not the worst-left a downy growth which spoiled originally decent cheeks. Another thought cold baths the finest stimulant in the world, and took a plunge in the coldest well water twice a day in warm weather, till she had to give up, with her heart probably injured for life. Another believed in hot baths, and after unlimited trial came out so weakened that it took years to restore her.

Moderation is the rule for all treatment, but most persons learn it too late, and miss the lifelong benefit they might derive from the agencies they wear out in a year or two.

Electricity has been sadly overdone by women who fancied they knew enough to treat themselves, bought a small battery and tried to use it as a bank of vitality. Students try to do double work by ald of this fearful stimulant, and find out it shatters their nerves in less time than alcohol. It is of no use to try to find a philosopher's stone, or an Aladdin lamp, or any substitute for the painstaking process of developing care and judgment for one's self. You cannot by any marvel of science give health or beauty by pressing an electric button or holding the handles of a battery, or swallowing any bolus, or lathering yourself with sweet scented lotions, although cosmetic recipe books and dealers may tell you so in flourish ing sentences.-Shirley Dare's Letter.

Care of Children's Feet.

"Aristocratic feet may be cultivated," remarked a fashionable shoe dealer the other

"You take the grandchildren of such plebeians as Jay Gould and old Commodore Vanderbilt, and they all have beautiful feet," he continued. "It's all a matter of shoes,

bathing, stockings and care of the feet.
"How so? Well, take one of the Vanderbilt grandchildren or George Gould's baby, for instance. The child's feet from its birth are carefully attended, bathed daily, and only the best kind of shoes and the finest of stock-

"The difficulty with many parents is in their children's feet," continued the learned shoe dealer. "Now, there is nothing more injurious to the shape of the foot than a short shoe. People of wealth soon learn this, and, while the narrowest possible width is chosen, the shoe is always an inch longer than the foot.

"Children who are permitted to walk or run about much need not have large feet. The secret is to bathe the feet each night in warm water and each morning in cold water and a little salt, rubbing vigorously. Then, if fine, darnless stockings are worn, and shoes that fit snugly without being tight, a beautiful foot is sure to be the result.

"Old shoes, shoes of different makers, and shoes of various sizes are more trying to the beauty of feet than either tight or narrow ones."-Baltimore News.

The Belle as a Wife.

If a young lawyer should be disbarred, a young clergyman degraded from the ministry, should a merchant fail or an engineer lose his position, he would scarcely suffer a greater sense of change than does the young belle when she finds herself ineligible to the post which has been hers by the consent of her parents and by the approbation of the world. She misses the bouquets, the murmurs of applause, the atmosphere of adulation. Why should she not? The lover, a creature all smiles, who came bringing gifts, has become a stern taskmaster, scolding over bills. The belle has become a slave to the cook, of whom she is afraid, and to the grocer, the baker, the candlestick maker.

However, if "Love goes like a light in the pathway," all this becomes right in time, and the young wife will accommodate herself to circumstances, and when she emerges, after a year or two of seclusion, still beautiful, still young, still pleasure loving, there is no doubt an added appetite for admiration from the long fast. The husband is absorbed in money making. He cares little how his wife spends her time, and so grows the married flirt, innocently at first. Innocent at first; but alas! a dangerous game, fraught with possible misery to herself; for even the most innocent flirtation is a troublesome affair. Its essence is secreey, and that is a bore and a nuisance to an honest heart .-Mrs. John Sherwood in Once a Week.

The Loud Voice in Public.

The ill breeding that manifests itself in loud talking in public is entirely too prevalent hereabouts among women whose attire and general conduct stamps them as otherwise well bred. That womanly trait, a low voice, which Shakespeare found so excellent a thing in women, is noticeable by its rarity in most American communities. The impression conveyed by hearing such a voice in public places and conveyances is that the forte speaker's usual surroundings are tha factory or the rattle of the kitchen dishes, each resulting in enforced elevation of speech to a key high enough to drown other noises.

The factory girl or the dishwasher has every excuse for loud talking, for with her it is the force of habit. Other women have no such excuse and their vociferousness may be set down to innate vulgarity. Such women focus the eyes and arouse the attention of every occupant of a street car. There it is simply amusing and perhaps annoying. In the place of amusement the loud talker, man or woman, is simply a pestilence, a reminder that the Nineteenth century is prolific of barbarians and that rudeness is the rule and refinement the exception.-Pittsburg Bul-

Advice to Anxious Housemothers.

If your busband's salary is small, don't try to live in the same style as your neighbor who has twice your income. It will cost you dearly in the end. Don't dress your children and furnish your house the same as theirs. They can have their sewing done and their rooms dusted; you cannot. Don't wait until

you can get as costly books as they; a cheaper edition will furnish just as much intellectual food. Be content in a cottage when you cannot afford a mansion. Don't send your daughter to Vassar because they do, or that she may associate with them as equals, while you spend the weary hours from 5 a. m. to 11 p. m. to devise to means. Do try, by all means, to give her a solid, practical education first; then, if circumstances permit, the ornamental afterward.

Be systematic, but do not be so systematic that you cannot drop your work for a holiday or an evening out. Slight it, if need be, and let me say, you can slight systematically. For instance, don't mind ironing those sheets or dish towels nor those woolen hose. Don't scrub the kitchen floor every day. There will be time enough when it is soiled. Have a place for everything, a certain day in the week for certain work, also a certain portion of each day for recreation. It may be only a few minutes, but it is wonderful what you gain in that short time.- New Orleans Picayune.

Keeping Up Appearances.

How many a roof, transparent to the mind's eye, discloses anxious fathers and harried mothers, sacrifleing everything to keep up appearances. The underclothing may be patched and insufficient, but it is covered by stylish gowns. Slipshod, ragged and unkempt at home, when abroad one would suppose them to live luxuriously. Scrimping on the necessaries of life, eating crusts, shivering over a handful of coals, piecing out whatever is needed by makeshfts, such are destitute of refinement as of com-

This course of action should not be confounded with that forethought and thrift which hoards remnants and looks decent and trita on what would be impossible for a wasteful person. It is merely a pretension and obtrusive assumption. They believe "we live amid surfaces, and the true art of life is to skate on them well." They have not grown to the understanding that the object of existence is the culture of soul and body, and that the condition of the latter depends upca the former.-Hester W. Poole in Good Housekeeping.

How to Use Ruga.

Rugs are such delightful "properties" that there can accreely be too many of them in a house, and they are utilized in every possible way. No longer condemned to a monotonous existence of lying on the floor, they are frequently suspended as portieres, elevated to the position of wall hangings, and even employed (when thin enough) as table covers. They afford so much more variety than carpets and are so much less trouble, besides being cleaner and less expensive, that their popularity is not to be wondered at.-Ella Rodman Church in Woman.

Something for Sunburn.

Young ladies who expose their faces much, be it in riding, boating or playing lawn tennis, will find the following recipe very efficacious in cooling the parched skin and removing the brown appearance which their face and hands assume by being exposed to the sun: Sprinkle unripe grapes with alum and salt, and soak them in water for four hours. Then wrap them in thick paper and roast them in hot ashes. Press out the juice and wash the face with it once each day .- "Aunt Sally" in Once a Week.

Many of the so called cheap cuts of meat are preferable; for instance, the shoulder of mutton is much more delicata than the leg, and, as few persons know, the price is low. The English, who of all people know what good mutton is, always give the leg to the household and save the shoulder for the guests or first table.

The daily vigorous use of the flesh brush for those parts of the body that are covered by the clothing increases the energy of the circulation on the surface of the body and in the extremities, and is thereby a panacea for premature decay and all diseases of old age.

Pongee silk must be washed in tapid lather; soap must never touch it, as it makes it barsh; hung to drain without wringing after damp, rolled in a cloth and ironed after

Freckles may be removed by bathing the skin with distilled elder water, or using the honey wash. The latter is prepared by mixing one ounce of honey with a pint of lukewarm water. It is used when cold

Green corn and Lima beans geteriorate more quickly than any other vegetables; they should be spread out singly on the cool cellar floor as quickly as possible after they come from the market.

sprinkle with water and place them on a cel-lar floor. Fruit should not be kept in the cellar, but put out singly and stood in a dark, dry, cool place. To render a roughened skin soft and

To keep green vegetables for a day or two,

smooth, wet in warm soft water, then rub thoroughly with catmeal flour and wash off with water containing a teaspoonful of pure Visit the market yourself rather than order

by mail or messenger; be more interested in your own welfare, and you will supply your table with better food at one-half the expense. Newspapers are the best thing for cleaning

on a piece when filling the lamps, then rub the chimneys until they shine. The best way when hot grease has been spilled on the floor is to dash cold water on it, so as to harden it quickly and prevent its

lamp chimneys. Put the least bit of kerosene

striking into the boards. Matting should be washed with strong salt water and a clean cloth, and do it if possible at midday, to insure quick drying, which

prevents discoloration. For stains on the hands nothing is better than salt, with enough lemon juice to moisten it, rubbed on the spot and then rinsed off with clean water.

The essence of happiness in married life is self sacrifice; and in the practice of this both man and woman find their characters raised

Rub your lamp chimneys, after washing, with dry salt, and you will be surprised at the new brilliance of your lights.

the daytime as well as in the night; in the winter as well as in the summer. It is false economy to buy stale anything;

the freshest is none too good, especially dur-

The rooms of a house need ventilation in

ing the summer season, Twenty drops of carbolic acid evaporated from a hot shovel will go far to banish flies from a room.

Young veal may be told by the bone in the cutlet. If it is very small the veal is not

NATURE'S FRIENDSHIPS.

THE STATE OF WAR NOT SO BAD AS WE IMAGINE.

Animals' Dread of Human Beings-Our Slaughter of Birds and Beasts-Grief of Pets at Losing a Friend-Natural An

There is a deal of love killed out or prevented from manifesting itself. This is true not only among human beings, but between men and animals and birds, and even insects. The state of war that is in existence in nature is not by half as bad as we imagine. The worst half is caused by our own selfish interference. On wild islands, when first visited by men, it is always reported that fowls and birds are so tame that they permit the approach of any one without the idea of fear. But this they soon lose. The same is true of seals and animals that have not been bunted. But there grows up rapidly a dread of man, so that the scent of a human being to an antelope, elk or buffalo is most abborrent. This becomes an inherited trait. Man, after all, is the great destroyer that is dreaded in all the realms of nature. The feline tribes rank next to him, together with wolves, hawks and serpents. This is not a pleasant fact to consider, but it is saddest of all that it is a fact.

Nor does this begin to tell the full true. It is not wild animals alone that drad us, but as a rule there is little love for us among tame animals, the dog except. The cat has an occasional friend, out is compelled for the most part to "ve on the defensive. Some races, like the Bedowins, live on terms familiarity with their horses and camels. These exceptions show the possible friendship. In a Quaker barnyard I have seen such a rule of love that every animal was a conscious friend. It is only because of our brutality, or indifference, that our animals are not our lovers. Cows are by no means "board faced creatures" when gently handled. Trained up as pets, they become affectionate to a degree surpassed only by dogs. I have owned a horse that never allowed me to approach without placing her head affection-ately across my shoulder or her nose in my

I cannot think without anger of the slaughter of bird's and animals for no possible reason but sport. The birds would "take to us" freely, if they dared; and, as it is, a few have managed to break down prejudice. The friendship between mankind and robins I can hardly comprehend, for this bird is far less valuable than some others, and is also less beautiful. A writer in Vick's Magazine relates how she formed a friendship with a humming bird. "I have had one brief little less valuable than some others, and is also humming bird. "I have had one brief little friendship with a bird during the present summer which seems like a tender dream, a fleeting glimpse into an unknown land, a peep into fairyland." She had come upon a tiny young humming bird that had been chilled by a cool night, and, picking him up, had warmed and fed him. He grew so tame that "when he was hungry he would fly down to me from top of a picture, and, alighting on a twig in my fingers, would sit and sip his sugar and water from a teaspoon or the end of my finger. These drops would satisfy him." and then off he flew. "He delighted to be held over a large spoonful of water over his little body."

There is no reason why this gentle accord may not be established on all hands. Prisoners, as we know, have formed curious attachments for crickets and spiders, and thus saved themselves from loss of reason during solitary confinement. Nor, even in such cases, is the friendship altogether on one side. Foxes, dogs, cats, borses, have been known to die for grief over the death of a special friend. I have seen manifestations of intense grief in several cases. The cat is capable of peculiarly strong attachments. I have known one to be inconsolable for many weeks after the departure of a boy to whom he specially devoted himself.

Natural antipathles form the other side of this question and the illustrations are all being well rinsed, then folded while very about. A stray dog came to my place last summer. He laid himself flat on his belly as I approached, only moving his eyes with the most intent watchfulness. I drew nearer, not a motion, but he drew still flatter to the soil. He was offering his services. Would I accept him? He was a beautiful cross of shepherd and hunter. I said, "Yes, you may stay." He knew in a moment the purport of my words. Leaping up, he came with eyes full of gladness and took my scent, and at once was a member of my household. But the friendship was ever first of all for myself.

Now came the question of cat and dog, for I had a splendid cat that had had no dogs about to annoy bim. Here was the natural antagonism of the feline and canine races. But "Shep" understood perfectly that he was an adopted resident, and must not crowd his acquaintance. They could not become quite friends, but learned to tolerate each other. What is this natural antipathy? Traced far enough back, the ancestry of the felines and canines come out of a common stock. But these terrible clawing creatures have been outlaws from time immemorial. To bite is allowable in the animal code; but to scratch, that is an innovation and indecent. We have codes that allow bullies to pound and kick, but they must not scratch. It is easy to imagine how the first that took to using their nails were driven out of the tribe. I believe the genuiue ancestry to be canine; the feline is a spurious offsheet.

There are intense hatreds, as we well know, between birds. Not one of them will form an alliance with the English sparrow. So far as I have observed the blackbird has no friends and does not care for any. He works friends and does not care for any. He works in troops, steals in companies, and has his PLATTSMOUTH, bill against all other sorts of birds, and is detested in turn. An owl is a lonely creature, only that it is said occasionally to make a pet of a snake instead of eating it, which I doubt. The friendship is probably like that of prairie dogs and rattlesnakes-an invasion of snakes that can not be preyented. The owl may not be able to digest some of his saurien acquaintances. As a rule there is some one, or two, members of a household, that had better let the domestic cat alone—sometimes also the dog or dogs. Why these are not liked by the animals I do not know, unless it be something in the scent, Horses have strong antipathies to certain grooms, based, I should judge, at least in part, on smell.— "E. P. P." in Globe Democrat.

A New Experience.

Mistress (pumping)-Hold the pitcher under the spout, Bridget!

Biddy O'Galway (under training)-Oh, mother uv Moses! Lookit! Sich a t'ing! All yez have to do is to be shakin' that stick, an' yez get hould o' one ind o' the wather, an' jist pull out a rope of it. Sich a t'ing. Sure, ma'am, the only kind of pump we have in Ireland is a bucket.-Woman.

As Long as Possible.

"See here, my friend," said a farmer to a tramp, "you've been lyin' in the shade of that fence fer over thirteen hours. Ain't it bout time to move on?" "If you say so," replied the tramp, struggle to his feet, "I a'pose it is. I'm only tryin' to make my shoes last as long as possible."—Time.

The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its

DAILYANDWEEKLY

EDITIONS.

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

soft water, and dip in his beak and splash Political, Commercial water over his little body."

and Social Transactions

of this year and would keep apace with the times should

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