

FROM NECESSITY.

of the American of Today. Robbing Nature. I am a really and truly sit down... Eat to enjoy life. We have no doubt that the following narrative will be recognized as that of a personal experience...

How to Make a Tent.

Buy nine yards of good, stout, yard wide cotton cloth and cut into three strips of three yards each. Sew these strips together securely by overlapping, and you will then have a strip three yards square. Make a solution of twelve ounces of lime and five ounces of alum in three gallons of water, and soak the cotton in it for a day...

PHYSICAL BEAUTY.

A "PROFESSOR" WHO MAKES PLAIN FACES QUITE ATTRACTIVE.

Not Recognized as a Regular Physician, but Still He Is Not Without the Patronage of the Fair Sex—Fixing Up Faces. "Making people beautiful? Queer profession!" mused his audience of one. The dark haired man reclined gracefully in his easy chair...

ANCIENT EGYPTIANS.

NOTIONS OF THE PEOPLE WHO BUILT THE PYRAMIDS.

Their Theory Concerning "Doubles"—Origin of the Practice of Embalming—Bodies of Stone or Wood—Why Egyptians Are So Frequently Mutilated. The oldest form the ancient Egyptians attributed to the soul was that of a shadow—a double born with each person, and following him through the various stages of life...

The Plattsmouth Herald

Is enjoying a Boom in both its DAILY AND WEEKLY 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 of this year and would keep pace with the times should

SUBSCRIBE

Daily or Weekly Herald.

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

JOB DEPARTMENT.

Which is first-class in all respects and from which our job printers are turning out much satisfactory work.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA.

Writers and the "Syndicates."

The method of presenting literary matter through a "syndicate" may have its advantages, but I think it shuts off in a sense, a great many writers who might otherwise gradually gain recognition. If a syndicate were managed right, it could pay better prices for literary matter than any one else; the projectors of such an enterprise could afford to pay certain authors enormous sums but, at the same time, such a scheme would work like having no copyright law; it would enable one class of authors to sit down on the others and keep them out.

How a Queen Was Shocked.

M. Julien Brault has just published a volume giving a history of the telephone since its continental adoption. He tells an amusing story of its debut in Brussels in 1848. The queen was asked to listen from her palace to a representation at the Monnaie theatre. Suddenly, to the surprise of all present, she dropped the instrument, giving a little gasp of dismay. The chorus leader had just been giving his tumultuous crowd a sudden reprimand in the most unparliamentary language, using the name of Divine Providence in a very free and easy manner. Strict orders were given on the morrow to oblige the use of more diplomatic speech, and the queen was happy.

Relics of the Old Stone Age.

The Smithsonian institution has sent out an earnest request that all persons interested in science shall co-operate, with the aim of determining if in America there existed an old stone of paleolithic age. To that end it has requested that implements supposedly belonging to that age, be sent to the institution at Washington for examination. Many supposed to be such, have already been sent in, and most of them prove to be of a very different origin. None truly paleolithic have been found in the mountains. Meanwhile, a cute Pennsylvania individual has put on the market a quantity of spurious, but well made, arrow heads. He takes the more modern chipped flints, which are abundant, and recips them into curious and antique forms to make them salable. He has driven a fine business. Genuine Yankees are now quite behind the age.—Globe-Democrat.

Transportation of Dead Bodies.

The baggage agents throughout the country have held a conference for the purpose of adopting rules in connection with the transportation of dead bodies over their several roads. They propose consulting the state boards of health throughout the country and make it obligatory that in cases of diphtheria, scarlet and typhoid fever, erysipelas, measles and other contagious and infectious diseases, bodies must be wrapped in a sheet saturated with a solution of chloride of zinc, or of bi-chloride of mercury, and encased in air tight coffins, and the body must not be accompanied by those who have been exposed to the infection.—Philadelphia Times.

How to Eat a Watermelon.

A watermelon, even though it be a sixty pounder, is not intended to be devoured in public, nor is one watermelon, no matter what its weight may be, more than enough for one healthy person. This fact is probably well known to every country school boy. The art of eating a watermelon and keeping cool is as simple now as it was in the days of long ago. The rind should be slit with a short bladed knife, so that when the melon is divided the heart of it shall rest in one of the halves in one luscious, juicy lump. The knife should then be carefully wiped and then put in the pocket. Then the coat should be taken off and the sleeves rolled up. Plunge the right hand under one end of the heart and the left hand under the other; lift the dripping mass to the mouth and fall to. The juice will trickle down your arms and saturate your face, but what of it? There is plenty and to spare, though the feast is the rarest to be found on earth.—Atlanta Constitution.

An Artistic Woman's Shrewdness.

A well known New York real estate man has a rather good idea of a fortune by her own shrewdness. Yet every one who has contributed to her accumulations thinks her a public benefactor. It is a well known fact that people who accumulate riches in New York desire nothing more ardently than a beautiful and artistically furnished home. Mrs. — discovered this, and having very artistic tastes, set to work investing in houses in the fashionable uptown thoroughfares. Then she went abroad and picked up interesting bric-a-brac and works of art, and when she had completed her purchases she returned, furnished the houses from cellar to garret, and advertised them for sale. Her excellent taste soon brought customers, and in a very little while she disposed of many buildings, with their furniture and all, at a very comfortable profit. Her fortune, made in this way, is estimated at between \$250,000 and \$300,000, and the purchasers of her property are happy because their friends visit them and congratulate them on the excellent and artistic way in which they have furnished their residences. The visitors are never informed that the houses were bought furnished.—New York Press.

What's the Difference Between an Egg and the Scene of a Rural Romance? None. They are both laid in the country.

How Twine is Made.

Superintendent Hinde, a big, good natured and good looking young giant, led the way into a realm of clatter, rattle and dust. The first impression at sight of which was that it was an inextricable confusion of girls and machinery, that the girls all had their hair in curl papers, and that they were a line lot of sturdy armed young Amazons. "The flax fiber," he said "is first combed or, as it is technically termed, 'scutched.' Then it goes to the 'spread board,' where it is laid out straight and of as uniform a thickness as possible. In four lines, on endless spools that carry it up to huckle like teeth, that hold it straight and steady while it is subjected to the drawing action of rollers moving faster than its delivery. The soft, even band of straight fibers thus formed is called a 'silver.' Twelve of these are put into a 'drawing frame,' extended and delivered as one, and this operation is repeated three times, twenty 'silvers' each time being drawn into one which is no thicker than one of the twelve had been before drawing. By this the fibers are all straight and disposed with perfect evenness. The 'silver' is now slightly twisted, and so becomes a 'rove,' ready for the spinning frame. The processes of spinning and twisting together for the attainment of any desired degree of stoutness are too generally understood to be worth detailing. Hemp is only used for the coarsest and cheapest strings, is carded like cotton, instead of being put upon the spread board. The air was thick with dust from the fibers; the floor polished by the flax and hemp waste until it had the smoothness of ice. Twelve o'clock on Saturday was drawing near, and one by one the clattering machines were stopped, and the young women working them set to work like practical mechanics, taking them apart, cleaning and oiling them, and then putting them together. The whistle sounded, and before its echoes had died away the head coverings that had encouraged the universal 'curl papers' theory were whisked off, hasty washing up was performed, working shirts were thrown off, and the week's work was done.—New York Sun.

Little Men Are Good Natured.

"I have a theory," said Counselor Abe Hummel to a reporter, "which is not founded on anything that I ever read or anything that I ever heard anybody say. It is entirely original with me, though it is quite possible a good many other people may have entertained the idea before. 'Produce your theory, please, and end this terrible suspense.' 'The theory is concerning little men and women. I believe that people of small stature are far better natured than those of average size. Did you ever see a small man who wasn't good humored and inclined to take a rosy view of life? And did you ever know a little woman who wasn't jolly and full of fun? I've studied humanity a good deal and I never yet have encountered a small person who was surly or misanthropic. Who are the pessimists? Lank, tall, raw boned, dyspeptic individuals almost invariably. Did you ever see a man five feet six inches that was melancholy? No, and you are not likely to. I tell you the world would be a mighty loomsome place without the little grown up people. They make more than half the fun; there is in this vale of tears.

Found Use for Him.

Mr. Smith, do please introduce Mr. — here to me." "It's no good, dear; I know, but I want to see him; he goes with my dress so much better than any other." "I'll introduce him to you."