

WOMEN'S WORK.

Journal of Woman's Work.
-What can a helpless female do?
Rock the cradle, and bake and brew.

MY SUMMER OUTING.

When Aunt Evelyn Roe, a brilliant widow, took me from my humble county home to her elegant cottage on the Hudson, the transformation was so complete that I was at first too much surprised to comprehend my increased social advantages.

One evening, after my maid had arrayed me in satin and fine lace, my aunt came in, and surveying me critically, expressed herself as delighted with my appearance.

A number of guests were staying at her house, for she was never happy unless she had a train of admirers. Among them, I think I liked Mr. Le Baron, my suitor, least of all.

It did no good for aunt to lecture me, which she often did, dwelling upon the theme of amiability; she insisted that it did not matter if I were not interested in any one who condescended with me.

When making up the party aunt counted me off to Mr. Le Baron. I at once pleaded a headache. So it happened that I did not go to the opera, but, like Cinderella, remained at home.

After the party had gone I fell into a fit of melancholy musing. How long was this persecution to continue? I could not bear it. And brooding upon my woes, I was on the verge of tears when a maid brought in a card. I glanced at it carelessly: "Cyril Worcester."

Dear Stella, you can go too far. Besides, you know my wishes.
-Aunt, I said with emphasis, "you also know mine. I hate and despise that odious man!"

Why, Stella, Mr. Le Baron is a perfect Cressus, and I am sure he is not ill looking.
Then I became angry and said I didn't care if he possessed all United States and Canada, too; I did not like him, and I would go home at once if he inflicted his company upon me any more.

After a while I said:
-Stella, if this goes on people will say that we are too much together, and Aunt Evelyn will scold you maybe. Have you thought of that?"

She does not like our friendship a bit, I replied in my simplicity.
-Ah! I thought so much, she replied. "But we do not care for that, do we, Stella?" smiling down into my eyes.

That's my affair, I jerked out in a manner decidedly emphatic.
-Well, you had better not grow sentimental over Cyril, because he is not a marrying man, and if he were he would choose a woman of the world for his wife.

Why, Stella, you here? In disgrace, I suppose? he laughed.
Oh, no! I did not care to go with the others, I explained.
-Ah—another of my Stella's devices to avoid a certain obnoxious suitor. I thought as much. And you are well?"

Quite, I said, smiling. "But how is it that you are here?"
-Well, you see, I never meant to go with the party, therefore I stayed away until after departure. I have been meandering around the house wondering if you had gone," he said, smiling down at me.

I was annoyed by the interruption, but I was obliged to meet this man, for here he was coming forward and extending his hand.
-The guests and Aunt Evelyn have all gone to the opera," I explained.
-Ah!" he said, in a soft, musical tone. "So you are the niece I have been hearing about? Correct report."

Stella has promised to let me take care of her today and always, Mr. Le Baron, and you will have to look elsewhere for a companion—and for a wife.

System in the Kitchen.
The amount of unnecessary exertion given in this country to the accomplishment of any task has long been the subject of comment among wise men.

After a while I said:
-Stella, if this goes on people will say that we are too much together, and Aunt Evelyn will scold you maybe. Have you thought of that?"

She does not like our friendship a bit, I replied in my simplicity.
-Ah! I thought so much, she replied. "But we do not care for that, do we, Stella?" smiling down into my eyes.

That's my affair, I jerked out in a manner decidedly emphatic.
-Well, you had better not grow sentimental over Cyril, because he is not a marrying man, and if he were he would choose a woman of the world for his wife.

Why, Stella, you here? In disgrace, I suppose? he laughed.
Oh, no! I did not care to go with the others, I explained.
-Ah—another of my Stella's devices to avoid a certain obnoxious suitor. I thought as much. And you are well?"

Quite, I said, smiling. "But how is it that you are here?"
-Well, you see, I never meant to go with the party, therefore I stayed away until after departure. I have been meandering around the house wondering if you had gone," he said, smiling down at me.

I was annoyed by the interruption, but I was obliged to meet this man, for here he was coming forward and extending his hand.
-The guests and Aunt Evelyn have all gone to the opera," I explained.
-Ah!" he said, in a soft, musical tone. "So you are the niece I have been hearing about? Correct report."

Stella has promised to let me take care of her today and always, Mr. Le Baron, and you will have to look elsewhere for a companion—and for a wife.

System in the Kitchen.
The amount of unnecessary exertion given in this country to the accomplishment of any task has long been the subject of comment among wise men.

After a while I said:
-Stella, if this goes on people will say that we are too much together, and Aunt Evelyn will scold you maybe. Have you thought of that?"

She does not like our friendship a bit, I replied in my simplicity.
-Ah! I thought so much, she replied. "But we do not care for that, do we, Stella?" smiling down into my eyes.

That's my affair, I jerked out in a manner decidedly emphatic.
-Well, you had better not grow sentimental over Cyril, because he is not a marrying man, and if he were he would choose a woman of the world for his wife.

Why, Stella, you here? In disgrace, I suppose? he laughed.
Oh, no! I did not care to go with the others, I explained.
-Ah—another of my Stella's devices to avoid a certain obnoxious suitor. I thought as much. And you are well?"

Quite, I said, smiling. "But how is it that you are here?"
-Well, you see, I never meant to go with the party, therefore I stayed away until after departure. I have been meandering around the house wondering if you had gone," he said, smiling down at me.

I was annoyed by the interruption, but I was obliged to meet this man, for here he was coming forward and extending his hand.
-The guests and Aunt Evelyn have all gone to the opera," I explained.
-Ah!" he said, in a soft, musical tone. "So you are the niece I have been hearing about? Correct report."

TALMAGE IN ROME.

The Brooklyn Divine Preaches Under the Very Shadows of St. Peter's.
-I must also see Rome," was the Theme of His Eloquent Discourse—No Follows in the Footsteps of the Apostle Paul—A Full Report.

Ten days after writing his letter on board the steamer city of Paris, announcing his departure for the Holy Land, Rev. T. De Witt Talmage spoke to a large congregation in the city of Rome, from the text, Acts 18, 21: "I must also see Rome." A full report of the sermon follows.

Here is Paul's itinerary. He was a traveling or circuit preacher. He had been mobbed and insulted, and the more good he did the worse the world treated him.

After a while I said:
-Stella, if this goes on people will say that we are too much together, and Aunt Evelyn will scold you maybe. Have you thought of that?"

She does not like our friendship a bit, I replied in my simplicity.
-Ah! I thought so much, she replied. "But we do not care for that, do we, Stella?" smiling down into my eyes.

That's my affair, I jerked out in a manner decidedly emphatic.
-Well, you had better not grow sentimental over Cyril, because he is not a marrying man, and if he were he would choose a woman of the world for his wife.

Why, Stella, you here? In disgrace, I suppose? he laughed.
Oh, no! I did not care to go with the others, I explained.
-Ah—another of my Stella's devices to avoid a certain obnoxious suitor. I thought as much. And you are well?"

Quite, I said, smiling. "But how is it that you are here?"
-Well, you see, I never meant to go with the party, therefore I stayed away until after departure. I have been meandering around the house wondering if you had gone," he said, smiling down at me.

curate information. Instead of standing at the foot of the ladder and looking up, it is standing at the top of the ladder and looking down.

After a while I said:
-Stella, if this goes on people will say that we are too much together, and Aunt Evelyn will scold you maybe. Have you thought of that?"

She does not like our friendship a bit, I replied in my simplicity.
-Ah! I thought so much, she replied. "But we do not care for that, do we, Stella?" smiling down into my eyes.

That's my affair, I jerked out in a manner decidedly emphatic.
-Well, you had better not grow sentimental over Cyril, because he is not a marrying man, and if he were he would choose a woman of the world for his wife.

Why, Stella, you here? In disgrace, I suppose? he laughed.
Oh, no! I did not care to go with the others, I explained.
-Ah—another of my Stella's devices to avoid a certain obnoxious suitor. I thought as much. And you are well?"

Quite, I said, smiling. "But how is it that you are here?"
-Well, you see, I never meant to go with the party, therefore I stayed away until after departure. I have been meandering around the house wondering if you had gone," he said, smiling down at me.

I was annoyed by the interruption, but I was obliged to meet this man, for here he was coming forward and extending his hand.
-The guests and Aunt Evelyn have all gone to the opera," I explained.
-Ah!" he said, in a soft, musical tone. "So you are the niece I have been hearing about? Correct report."

I was annoyed by the interruption, but I was obliged to meet this man, for here he was coming forward and extending his hand.
-The guests and Aunt Evelyn have all gone to the opera," I explained.
-Ah!" he said, in a soft, musical tone. "So you are the niece I have been hearing about? Correct report."

FOR THE FARMER.

There are at the present time in Germany upwards of 600 cooperative creameries. Of this number 302 are situated in the province of Schleswig Holstein, where they are chiefly engaged in preparing butter for the English market.

The cheapest fence, according to The Country Gentleman, is barbed wire, a ditch being plowed on each side and a bank raised, before putting on the wire.

Most house plants are watered to much in winter. Even in greenhouses, where a uniform and higher temperature than is possible in most living-rooms is maintained, the evil is more apt to be from too much rather than to little water.

Tobacco leaves or a few stalks of Tobacco, sweet fern, or anything of strong odor put in the hen's nest will in many cases keep them free from lice.

In the absence of milk, an excellent food for young pigs, says Henry Stewart, can be made up of potatoes boiled and mashed with the water in it, to a thin paste and mixed with a sufficient quantity of corn meal and bran, so that when it is cool it can be lifted with a shovel.

If the butter is thoroughly worked to remove all the white flakes of casein, it will need much less salt. It is the impurities of butter, and especially its exposure to air, that cause its quick decay.

It is comparatively easy to procure of butchers the bony pieces of animals they slaughter themselves, and which are worth more even than entire meat to make fowls lay.

Don't trust the dehorned bulls, says a reader of the Breeders' Gazette. For a time an animal which has been accustomed to use his horns is rendered more or less harmless on finding his weapons of the offense and defense have vanished, but his nature is still the same.

A Battle Probable.

DURANGO, Col., Nov. 12.—News was received today that during a quarrel over a blanket "Old Halch," chief of the Pikes, was shot and killed by Cow Boy and his brother, sons of Old Wash, of the Southern table on the Blue mountain range, near the place called Double Gulch.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.
STOCKTON, Cal., Nov. 12.—C. A. Ross, a preacher living near Rockford, early this morning shot and killed his wife, his eight-year-old son and himself. He was a Methodist preacher for several years, but lately had been an itinerant Congregationalist, engaged in selling books.

FRICE LIST OF OILS TO ALLIANCE.
150 test, medium white coal oil, 11 1/2 cents.
150 test, prime " " " 10 1/2 "
150 test, stove oil, " " " 10 1/2 "
74 test, stove gasoline, " " " 11 1/2 "

Stock shipped to Allen Root, care of Bell, Collins & McCoy, Omaha, by members of the Alliance, will realize from \$4 to \$5 more per car for stock. Give the agent notice when shipped.

Wm. Daily & Co.
LIVE STOCK
Commission Merchants
Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Horses.
CASH ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS.
ROOM 34, EXCHANGE BUILDING, UNION STOCK YARDS, SOUTH OMAHA.

J. C. McBRIDE H. S. BELL
McBRIDE & BELL
DEALERS IN
REAL ESTATE,
Loan and Insurance
AGENTS.
Office, 107 S. 11th St.,
BASEMENT,
LINCOLN, - - - NEBRASKA.

Great Western Feed Steamer
AND TANK HEATER
Cooks one to three barrels feed at one filling. Fire box surrounded with water on top and sides. Kindling, etc., easily moved and cleaned as a box stove. Send for Circulars. Agents wanted. HOVEY, E. M., 117 S. 11th St., Lincoln, Iowa.

NOTICE TO MILLERS
For Sale or Rent,
A Roller Flouring mill with water power, one mile from Lincoln.
A. J. SAWYER.

FOR THE FARMER.

There are at the present time in Germany upwards of 600 cooperative creameries. Of this number 302 are situated in the province of Schleswig Holstein, where they are chiefly engaged in preparing butter for the English market.

The cheapest fence, according to The Country Gentleman, is barbed wire, a ditch being plowed on each side and a bank raised, before putting on the wire.

Most house plants are watered to much in winter. Even in greenhouses, where a uniform and higher temperature than is possible in most living-rooms is maintained, the evil is more apt to be from too much rather than to little water.

Tobacco leaves or a few stalks of Tobacco, sweet fern, or anything of strong odor put in the hen's nest will in many cases keep them free from lice.

In the absence of milk, an excellent food for young pigs, says Henry Stewart, can be made up of potatoes boiled and mashed with the water in it, to a thin paste and mixed with a sufficient quantity of corn meal and bran, so that when it is cool it can be lifted with a shovel.

If the butter is thoroughly worked to remove all the white flakes of casein, it will need much less salt. It is the impurities of butter, and especially its exposure to air, that cause its quick decay.

It is comparatively easy to procure of butchers the bony pieces of animals they slaughter themselves, and which are worth more even than entire meat to make fowls lay.

Don't trust the dehorned bulls, says a reader of the Breeders' Gazette. For a time an animal which has been accustomed to use his horns is rendered more or less harmless on finding his weapons of the offense and defense have vanished, but his nature is still the same.

A Battle Probable.

DURANGO, Col., Nov. 12.—News was received today that during a quarrel over a blanket "Old Halch," chief of the Pikes, was shot and killed by Cow Boy and his brother, sons of Old Wash, of the Southern table on the Blue mountain range, near the place called Double Gulch.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.
STOCKTON, Cal., Nov. 12.—C. A. Ross, a preacher living near Rockford, early this morning shot and killed his wife, his eight-year-old son and himself. He was a Methodist preacher for several years, but lately had been an itinerant Congregationalist, engaged in selling books.

FRICE LIST OF OILS TO ALLIANCE.
150 test, medium white coal oil, 11 1/2 cents.
150 test, prime " " " 10 1/2 "
150 test, stove oil, " " " 10 1/2 "
74 test, stove gasoline, " " " 11 1/2 "

Stock shipped to Allen Root, care of Bell, Collins & McCoy, Omaha, by members of the Alliance, will realize from \$4 to \$5 more per car for stock. Give the agent notice when shipped.

Wm. Daily & Co.
LIVE STOCK
Commission Merchants
Cattle, Hogs, Sheep and Horses.
CASH ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS.
ROOM 34, EXCHANGE BUILDING, UNION STOCK YARDS, SOUTH OMAHA.

J. C. McBRIDE H. S. BELL
McBRIDE & BELL
DEALERS IN
REAL ESTATE,
Loan and Insurance
AGENTS.
Office, 107 S. 11th St.,
BASEMENT,
LINCOLN, - - - NEBRASKA.

Great Western Feed Steamer
AND TANK HEATER
Cooks one to three barrels feed at one filling. Fire box surrounded with water on top and sides. Kindling, etc., easily moved and cleaned as a box stove. Send for Circulars. Agents wanted. HOVEY, E. M., 117 S. 11th St., Lincoln, Iowa.

NOTICE TO MILLERS
For Sale or Rent,
A Roller Flouring mill with water power, one mile from Lincoln.
A. J. SAWYER.

Advertisement for J. M. Robinson, Kewanee, Adams County, Neb., featuring rubber stamps, seals, and bags. Includes text: "J. M. ROBINSON, Kewanee, Adams County, Neb. Manufacturers of Rubber Stamps, Seals, Stencils, Badges and Baggage Checks."