

WOMAN AND HOME.

WHEN A WOMAN MOST NEEDS THE CARESSES OF HER HUSBAND.

Women and Their Bank Accounts—The Daughter of Gladstone—Making Beef Tea—Shopping by System—Period of Development—Hints for Housekeepers.

There appears to be a curious tendency on the part of many men to lavish upon the little ones the affection once exclusively the wife's. A division of demonstration would be both natural and gratifying to a woman, but too often she is ignored in this respect entirely. The boys and girls are joyfully greeted by the homecoming father, while the wife is carelessly nodded at over their sunny heads. A wise observer once said, "Trouble comes with the first baby if it is born at all."

In the matter of expenses paterfamilias is apt to be more generous in his allowances for the needs of the children than for the less tangible wants of their mother. He admits that clothes can be outgrown, but is skeptical about their going out of fashion. We are told that a mother becomes unselfish. For herself, yes; but is she not tempted to overlook the claims of others in seeking all good things for her children?

I doubt if the mother, burdened with the care of her child's living and the fear of its dying, can half enjoy the beauty of the world. The outside can rejoice in all the loveliness, oftener with more appreciative eyes, because they are not blinded by dread. Hereditarily, to a conscientious woman, is a simply appalling. How can she punish a child for faults inherited from herself? Can she be happy as she notes the growth of a disposition which should, for the good of the race, end with her husband's life? Is it possible, too, for her to discover that her children, though gazing at her with her mother's eyes and speaking to her in the tones of a voice that has made the music of her life, are aliens in thought and deed.

But, some one says, I know all that; there are years of patient care and toil—years, perhaps, when the husband and wife go their separate ways, one rearing the children, the other going on alone, absorbed in business interests, forgetful of the woman left behind; but when the sons and daughters are grown, matters adjust themselves. Not always. The fair girl graduate becomes the faded little mother's rival, and in the devotion of father and daughter the wife is still left out. It is generally the rough boy, with the warm, loving heart, which makes boys so dear to the world over, who dimly divines the situation, and with bearish hugs and mammoth pats cheers and sustains the lonely wife. While it lasts it is the sweetest thing, this romance between the mother and her son; but, alas! it is brief. Some day the little maiden takes the lead, and then the jealousy, the acute suffering of that mother's heart, who can fathom Helen Jay in Harper's Bazar.

Women and Their Bank Accounts. "I cannot understand," remarked a teller in an up town bank recently, during one of the lulls in business, "why the more sensible young ladies' schools in the country do not add to their curriculum a course, however brief, in banking and accounts. Few girls have any practical idea of such things, and it is really extraordinary how ignorant are many women with property about the details of its care, and though they can draw a check, they seldom know how to ascertain their balance or prove it. I know of a wealthy woman who keeps an account for convenience in a New York bank during the winter and closes it out in the spring, when she leaves the city. Last spring she visited a certain large jewelry store and purchased a wedding ring for a friend, giving the merchant her check for seventy-five dollars. In doing so she said that she wished the check deposited immediately, as she closed her bank account when she left the city.

"Two days later she called at the bank, drew out all the money to her credit and calmly left the city. The summer passed and she received no acknowledgment of the wedding gift, but her perplexity at this turned to anger when she returned to the city she learned that the present had actually been sent. C. O. D. Investigation showed that the check in payment of the gift had reached the donor's bank the day after she had drawn out her balance, and of course it had been thrown out. The jewelry store people, instead of looking up their customers, which in this case would have been an easy task, stupidly sent her present collect, and forced a situation very hard to explain, but which she simply from an inability to subtract the total of drafts from the total of deposits."—New York Tribune.

The Daughter of Gladstone. In person Miss Gladstone is tall and rather ungraceful, a defect which is intensified by her carelessness in the matter of dress, a very unimportant item in her life. But one can forgive her want of grace in the charm of her face, which without being really handsome fascinates by its earnest expression. The spirit of her father's genius shines through her eyes and causes one to forget that her features are wanting in actual beauty. She wears her hair brushed from her face in rather severe style and coiled in a knot at the back of her head. Her forehead is low, but well shaped; her mouth rather large, with full, expressive lips. Miss Gladstone is of a very retiring nature, having a great dislike to publicity of any sort, and is by no means the "strong minded" woman whom one would expect to find at the head of a college.

She is an indefatigable walker, and endeavors to make her girls follow her example. Although her nature is a reserved one and she is as a rule rather silent, she is, when interested, a most brilliant talker, and her powers of conversation constitute one of her great charms. Even the most frivolous "don" would feel delighted at being requested to take Miss Gladstone into dinner.—Cor. Omaha World-Herald.

A Way of Making Beef Tea. "I watched a five-dollar-a-day trained nurse make beef tea the other day," said a woman, "and this is how he did it, for it was a man, nursing a patient in the last stages of consumption. He cut up two pounds of lean, juicy sirloin steak into pieces about two inches square; then he put a clean skillet, which was very lightly

greased with butter, over a very hot fire of red coals, and as soon as the pan was hot tossed the beef in. With a fork he turned the pieces over and over, letting them sear on every side. There was scarcely a drop of juice in the pan while he was doing it, so quickly did the strong heat accomplish its work. "When the pieces were heated through he took them out one by one and rapidly squeezed them through a wooden lemon squeezer, which had been standing in boiling water, into a china bowl, which was also in hot water. Tossing in a pinch of salt, and laying a thick folded dinner napkin over the bowl, he carried off quickly the strong hot juice to his patient, having been in the kitchen barely eight minutes.

"The tea can be made in this way with a chaffin dish in one's own room if access to a kitchen is difficult. He told me he sometimes froze the tea if it was distasteful to the sick person when hot. This he did in a few minutes by putting it in a small covered pail, setting that in a larger one, and filling the space between with salt and cracked ice. In fever cases the patient will often take the frozen beef juice when he will absolutely refuse it in a liquid state."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Shopping by System. "But," says one woman, "we must 'shop' we must get the things we want." Certainly. Bless your heart, shop all you want; but why not apply some kind of a system to the idea? Don't make a day of it. Give an occasional morning to the pleasure of it, and break it up in pieces. "Easy talking," says one up, "but we cannot always leave our homes when we want to, as you men can." My dear woman, God gives you just exactly the same amount of time as he does to men, and he hasn't given you a particle more to do within that period of time. The trouble is that women are not systematic enough.

I played the part of eavesdropper in some of the stores, and was surprised to find how few women really knew just what they wanted. They knew in a general way, but not in a definite sense. Now when a man goes shopping he knows precisely what he wants, asks for it, gets it, pays for it and goes away. Women's purchases are undoubtedly different, and such a simple system cannot perhaps be followed by them. But that women could simplify their shopping expeditions, numbers of their own sex have confessed to me within the last few days.—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Period of Development. The period of growth and development is one of special susceptibility to disease, or to the establishment of a physical condition more or less abnormal. Many infectious ailments, such as measles, whooping cough, mumps, chicken pox and canker rash attack a person, if at all, in this period. Even scarlet fever is little liable to attack one later in life, and the child is vastly more susceptible to the diphtheritic poison than the adult.

No microscope can explain this decreased susceptibility by any search among the various tissues, but it is not only one of the admitted facts of medical science, but one of the familiar facts of every household. It is during the period of growth, also, that inherited morbid tendencies work most strongly. The power of resistance is then at its weakest. In numberless cases the parents "have eaten sour grapes and the children's teeth are set on edge." Or the morbid tendencies may have leaped over one generation, and the grandchildren are the sufferers.

In some respects it is a beneficent provision of nature that so many unfortunates fall early in the struggle. The race is thus purged of its worst pathological elements.—Youth's Companion.

How to Hang Pictures. In hanging pictures it is to be remembered that although oil paintings look better hung in the usual way, with a sloping in from the top to the wall at the bottom, yet etchings and water colors often look better hung flat against the wall. A picture with shadows should, if possible, have the light side nearest the windows, so that the shadows will fall naturally. Pictures do not necessarily come in pairs, and although often two pictures, similar in size and subject, may find convenient places on corresponding parts of the wall, yet quite as often the stiff effect by "pairs" or "company pieces" takes away the artistic value of both pieces. Paintings or any pictures should not be hung so high that it is uncomfortable to look at them, but some pictures are of such large design or brilliant color that they look much better hung high up than down lower. Moldings are much better to hang pictures from than nails in the wall, and are not very expensive to put up.—National Tribune.

An Aid to Sleep. I should like to give the young mother struggling with a cross baby, wearing away her strength in hopeless walking or rocking, which does little or no good, a simple receipt which is well worth trying. Children under two years of age are very subject to indigestion in various degrees, caused by the existence of undigested food in the stomach and bowels, and are more often fretful from this than any other cause. By injecting with a fountain syringe a moderate quantity of lukewarm water just before bedtime, and thus cleansing the bowels of any undigested matter, in nine cases out of ten the child will fall into peaceful sleep. This may be repeated two or even three times a day with equally beneficial results. If your child will wake in the morning with a baby exhibiting that peace and calm of mind which can only result from a sound and refreshing sleep.—Constance B. White in Babyhood.

Cleaning That Requires Great Skill. The covers of albums and other drawing room books soon become worn and faded if much used, but if the bindings are of leather they can easily be revived by the following process: Wash the leather as lightly as possible with water in which the smallest morsel of soda has been dissolved. In order to free it from grease. Then wash with clean water to remove the soda and let it dry. Now dissolve a bit of gum arabic about half the size of the little finger nail in a teaspoonful of water, and beat this up with about the same quantity of white of egg with no speck of yolk in it. With a bit of sponge wash the leather lightly over with this glair and let it dry. Should the glair, however, froth up on the leather, as it will very likely do if there is much tooled work on the book, dab it with the palm of the hand or with the sponge squeezed as dry as possible till removed.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Ways of Cleansing Sponges. An effective method of cleansing sponges which have become soft and slimy is to place them in water in which a large lump of common soda has been dissolved, and let them remain as long as may be necessary.

Not Much of a "Lift." Farmers, even those who are considered rather "high" in other respects, are usually quite willing to give foot passengers a "lift," but they like to be asked politely. A native of Hillville was returning from the county fair at Brookby with an empty wagon when he overtook a smartly dressed young man who was plodding along with the disgusted air of one unused to country roads and sandy soil. "Hello, hayseed!" cried the foot passenger, turning around as he heard the rattle of wagon wheels and standing still until the farmer drove up. "Can a fellow get a lift to 'Sconset'?" and without waiting for a reply he vaulted into the wagon. "I might as well ride with you as to walk, I guess. Now then start up your nag."

The farmer looked at the young man a little sharply, but said nothing beyond a "Git up," addressed to his horse. "About two or three miles had been traversed, the young man paused for a moment in his incoherent chatter and remarked: "It's more of a distance to 'Sconset' than I supposed."

"It is quite a distance," responded the farmer in a noncommittal tone. "Another twenty minutes passed, and then the young man inquired: "About how far is it to 'Sconset'?" "Well," replied the farmer, "keepin' straight ahead, the way we're goin' now, I sh'd say 'twould be a matter of 25,000 miles or so; but if so be you was favorably 'gettin' out of my wagon an' hoofin' it back, it ain't much above eight miles."

The young man got out with great celerity and proceeded to "hoof it" in the opposite direction. "I call 'em," said the farmer, telling his wife the story afterward, "I call 'em his mode of addressin' the next man he meets will be some different."—Youth's Companion.

A Leap Year Romance. "I am only a clerk on a small salary," she said, "but I can offer you a comfortable home if you can dispense with luxuries, Harold."

"I am no ice cream fiend," he answered coldly. "And can you forego soda water?" "I never touch it." "Nor candy?" "Mamma would never let me acquire the candy habit," he said truthfully. "Sweet boy. But you love the theater—the matinee." "You forget. I was raised in Boston."

"Oh, then, concerts are your only weakness. Darling, there is a symphony to-night. I am sure you would like to go." "Yaas. If it does not keep in too late. Will you call for me, my Edith?" "At a quarter to 8 precisely. You will be all ready, dearest?" "Yaas. I never keep any one waiting."

Punctual to the hour Edith Marshmallow made her appearance and found her young lover ready for the evening. All except his gloves. These he held in his hand. "I can put them on in the carriage," he explained, "as we go along."

"Carriage!" shrieked Edith; "did you expect for one moment, Harold Smithlet, that I was to bring a carriage?" "And did you expect for one moment, Edith Marshmallow, that I was to walk?" It was the bitter end of their romance, and each went on their—his—her—way, a wiser and a sadder man—and woman.—Detroit Free Press.

A Modest Request. Neighbor (occupying adjoining apartments on the same flat)—Ah, my dear young lady, I have a great favor to ask of you. Would you be so kind as to sing this afternoon, between 3 and 4?

Songstress (flattered)—Very willingly, sir; I suppose you are having company? Neighbor—Not exactly, but our landlord is coming to draw his rent, and I should like to take the opportunity to ask him to reduce it.—Uk.

What She Paid Him For. Mrs. Van Stuyvesant—I understand that Mrs. Van Amsterdam was not at all pleased with Padder-Effsky's piano playing. Mrs. Van Cortlandt—Why not? Mrs. Van Stuyvesant—Why, you see the stupid fellow didn't tell a soul that she gave him \$2,000 to play at her last reception.—Chicago News Record.

Absurd. In Chicago. Miss Porker—And so your engagement with Mr. Backbay is at an end. How did it happen? Miss Lakeside—Why, he said he wanted to have a grand wedding, as it was an affair that comes only once in a person's life.

From Another Cause. Wadsleigh (to the car)—Who's the military man? Blakey—Which one? Wadsleigh—Fellow with the straight shoulders and fierce look. Blakey—Him? He's no military man; he's broken a suspender button!—Chicago Tribune.

Proof Wanted. The clergyman called on Mrs. Velox. "If your husband," he said, "would only believe it, it really pays to be religious." "Well," replied Mrs. Velox, "if you could give him proof of that you couldn't keep him out of church with a cannon."—Drake's Magazine.

Not in Favor. He—Why did you ask me to be sure to not upset the boat? Are you afraid of the water? She—No, but I've heard that when a man rescues a girl from drowning he is sure to marry her.—New York Evening Sun.

Stood by Him. Fiddleback—Willie, did your sister say anything about the suit I had on yesterday? Willie—Yes. She told me that clothes didn't always make the man.—New York Herald.

The Doctor Was Thoughtful. Patient—I guess I'm about well, ain't I? Doctor—Almost. Patient—What's my bill? Doctor—You're not quite strong enough for that yet.—Detroit Free Press.

Not a Good Guesser. Clerk—Allow me, madam, to recommend this cosmetic. It will make you look as if you were only forty. Madam (indignantly)—Thank you, sir! I am thirty.—Fliegende Blatter.

Momentous. "What was the most trying moment of your life, Mr. Hicks?" asked the hostess. "When my best suit sat down on my best heavy hat," said Mr. Hicks.—Harper's Bazar.

Only \$10 to Helena and Return. The Union Pacific will sell tickets from Lincoln to Helena and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale June 7th to 14th, inclusive, limited to thirty days from date of sale. For any additional information apply to J. T. Mastin, C. T. A., 1044 O street, or E. B. Stinson, Gen. Agent U. P. System.

Helena and Return—One Fare for Round Trip. For the accommodation of those desiring a visit at points in the vicinity of or at Helena in June during the session of the convention of the supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, the Union Pacific will sell tickets to Helena and return at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale June 7 to 14 inclusive, limited to thirty days from date of sale. For any additional information apply to J. T. Mastin, C. T. A., 1044 O street, or E. B. Stinson, Gen. Agent U. P. System.

A. O. U. W. The supreme lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen convenes at Helena, Montana, June 15th, 1892. For this occasion the Union Pacific System will sell tickets to Helena and return at the low rate of one first class fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale June 7th to 14th, limited to thirty days from date of sale and ten days transit limit in each direction. For tickets or additional information apply to J. T. Mastin, C. T. A., 1044 O street, or E. B. Stinson, Gen. Agent, Union Pacific System.

Only Ten (10) Cents a Pack. The celebrated "Burlington Route" packing cards are now sold at ten cents per pack, 50 cents is the usual price for such cards. What, high-five-and-a-half parties will soon be in order, and we would suggest that you lay in a stock of these cards for future requirements. A. C. ZIEMER, City Passenger Agent.

CREED-MINING CAMP. A Second Leadville—Fourth Place Already Gained by the Young Giant.

The whirlwind of fortune has stopped at Creede, nothing yesterday, it is a town to-day and will be a city tomorrow. Many a man will die in this world from the hour he stepped into Willow Gulch. The camp has practically existed only since last May. The D. & R. G. Ry. did not get in until October, and regular passenger trains did not run until December, yet no other mining camp ever produced so much ore during the same period of its early existence. Leadville itself fell far behind. The extraordinary output has come from exactly five mines, and one of them has shipped only a nominal quantity. Early in the season a promise prompt and quick returns. Pamphlets containing a full and complete description of this wonderful mining camp, together with other valuable information, routes, rates and tickets may be obtained at B & M depot or city office cor. 10th and O streets.

A. C. ZIEMER, City pass. and ticket agt.

SHERIFF SALE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued by the clerk of the district court of the Second judicial district of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein The State National Bank is plaintiff, and Theodore F. Barnes, et al. are defendants, I will, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 12th day of July, A. D. 1892, at the east door of the court house in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction the following described real estate to wit: All of lot two (2) and the west one-half (1/2) of lot one (1) of block four (4) of McMurry's addition to Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska. Given under my hand this 9th day of June, A. D. 1892. SAM McCLEAY, Sheriff.

NOTICE. LINCOLN, NEB., June 10, 1892. R. B. Lewis will take notice that on the 7th day of June, 1892, Charles H. Foxworthy, justice of the peace of Lincoln precinct, Lancaster county, Nebraska, issued an order of attachment for the sum of \$10.85 in an action then pending before him, wherein the Clarkson company is plaintiff and R. B. Lewis, defendant, that the property of the defendant consisting of one trunk, one coat and vest, one pair pants and vest, one spy glass, under wear, books and sundry articles has been attached under said order. Said cause was continued to the 25th day of July, 1892, at 9 o'clock p. m. CLARKSON LAUNDRY COMPANY, Plaintiff, by Holmes, Cornish & Lamb, its attorneys, Lincoln, Nebraska, June 10th, 1892.

LEGAL NOTICE. G. M. Arnold, defendant, will take notice that on the 30th day of March, 1892, James Donk, plaintiff herein, filed his petition in the district court of Lancaster county, Nebraska, against said defendant and Wallace Melville and John Caton, the object and prayer of which are to correct a mistake in six certain promissory notes made by the defendants Melville and Caton and delivered to the Pletcher & Baldwin company for the use of plaintiff, also to correct a mistake in the mortgages securing said notes, and upon lots four and five in block twenty-six, lot twenty in block thirty-seven, lot five in block thirty-eight, lots thirteen and fourteen in block thirty-seven and lots two, three and six in block twenty-six in Pletcher & Baldwin's second addition to Lincoln, Nebraska, to cancel said notes and mortgages and to compel said defendants to execute and deliver new notes and mortgages in the sum of \$223.00 upon said property, or in default thereof, that the decree of the court stand as then upon the property for said amount. You are required to answer said petition on or before the 28th day of June, 1892. Dated this 31st day of May, 1892. JAMES DONK by Abbott, Sellack & Lane, Attys. 4-7-4

SHERIFF SALE. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued by the clerk of the district court of the Third judicial district of Nebraska, within and for Lancaster county, in an action wherein Catharine S. Bowman is plaintiff, and Benjamin Hewitt, Celestia L. Hewitt, John D. McFarland, Gusta Elmood, and S. H. Elmood, first name unknown, defendants, I will, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1892, at the east door of the court house in the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska, offer for sale at public auction the following described real estate to wit: Lot number six (6) in block number six (6) in Vine street addition to the city of Lincoln, Lancaster county, Nebraska. Given under my hand this 6th day of April, A. D. 1892. 4-9-31 SAM McCLEAY, Sheriff.

\$50,000.00 TO LOAN At six per cent. per annum and a cash commission or at eight per cent., no commission, for periods of three or five years on well located improved real estate in Lincoln or Lancaster county.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS DEPOSITORS HAVE ABSOLUTE SECURITY. UNION SAVINGS BANK, 111 South Tenth Street.

Industrial Savings Bank ELEVENTH AND N STREETS. Capital Stock, \$250,000. Liability of Stockholders \$500,000 INTEREST PAID N DEPOSITS. WM. STULL, Pres. J. E. HILL, Vice-Pres. LOUIS STULL, Cashier. DIRECTORS.—D E Thompson, C E Montgomery, Geo H. Hastings, H H Shaberg, W H Mcreery, J C Allen, T E Sanders, J E Hill, Wm Stull, Louis Stull, Geo A Mohrenstecher.

German National Bank, LINCOLN, NEB. Joseph Boehmer, President, Herman H. Schaberg, Vice Pres. Chas. E. Waite, Cashier, O. J. Wilcox, Asst. Cashier. Capital . . . \$100,000.00 Surplus . . . 20,000.00 Transacts a General Banking Business Issues Letters of Credit, draws Drafts on all parts of the world. Foreign Collections a specialty.

FAST MAIL ROUTE! 2-DAILY TRAINS-2 -TO- MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY. Atchison, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Kansas City, St. Louis and all Points South, East and West. The direct line to Ft. Scott, Parsons, Wichita, Hutchinson and all principal points in Kansas. The only road to the Great Hot Springs of Arkansas, Pullman Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars on all trains. J. E. R. MILLAR, R. P. R. MILLAR, City Ticket Agt. Gen'l Agent.

"Where to Go" AND "How to Go." THESE WARM SUMMER DAYS Already give notice that city life will soon become a burden to be borne only when stern necessity offers no others course. The tired clerk, the student, the professional man, and those whose occupation confines existence to the daily routine of counting room, office desk, bar or pulpit. A deep longing comes for the music of rushing waters, a plunge in the briny deep, or a frolic in the restless surf—for a stroll on the wet sands, where the salt breezes of old ocean kiss away the lines of care and toll and where nature's voice sings a lullaby of gentler rhythm. One wants to get away from brick walls, street cars and cabs, out of sight of the peripatetic boot black and newsboy, far from the hand organ, the peanut stand and the time and peddler and live in the country, which nature has garnished with bountiful hand. The mere thought of mountain streams, a camp in the woods, deep pools and shady nooks, a moonlight sail on placid lake and—however great the imagination, actually being there is a thousand times better. The question is, "where to go" and "how to go." You can find out by consulting our agent at B & M depot or city office, corner O and Tenth streets.

The Following Cities Are ALL on the Burlington. DENVER MINNEAPOLIS CHICAGO PEORIA ST. PAUL DEADWOOD ST. LOUIS CHEYENNE Can your favorite resort be reached without passing through at least ONE of them? A WORD TO THE WISE IS "EFFICIENT." J. FRANCIS, Gen. Passenger Agent, OMAHA. Burlington Route A. C. ZIEMER, City Passenger Agent, LINCOLN.



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