

for the child. The "baby carrier" weighs under three ounces, will wash. and when not in use can be folded up into a very small compass and carried in the pocket. Every woman knows how when baby wants to be nursed everything else must be put aside, and every movement studied, therefore the value of an article the use of which admits of a book or work being held, and saves the arms from many an hour's aching, can be thoroughly appreciated. -Ludy's Pictorial.

RUGS VERSUS CARPETS. A European Practice Which Cannot Be

Too Highly Commended. The practice of European housekeepers of covering the floors with rugs, which may at any time be lifted and shaken, cannot be too earnestly commended, and we are pleased to note that the fashion is growing in favor in this country. In regard to both beauty and sanitary considerations, rugs are undoubtedly to be preferred to carpets. From an economical point of view, they are about equal in expense. Many persons, however, will refuse, under any consideration whatever, to be won away from their allegiance to the old time carpet, and to such we would give the following advice: Lay all carpets with a floor space of several inches between them and the sides of the room. which space should be painted some color in harmony with the prevailing tone of the carpet. This arrangement is chiefly in the interest of neatness, that the carpet sweeper may be able to reach every inch of carpet, so avoiding any collection of dust in corners; but if the carpet be put down carefully, and tacked in straight, unvarying lines, it gives, likewise, a pleasing effect to the room. Daily use of a good carpet sweeper combined with frequent wipings of the carpet with a big, damp sponge, or soft cloth, will keep the room comparatively free from dust, though in constant use. For seasons of · more than ordinary wear and accumulations of dirt, a writer in the Household gives the following as an excellent

the sponge or cloth very often, wipe over the entire surface of the carpet."

wipe up: "Add a pint of ox gall or two

tablespoonfuls of turpentine to a pail

of warm, soft water, and wringing out

Minor Conveniences. Among the minor conveniences for the toilet are brushes or scrubbers made of loofa pods. These are flattened and tacked upon wooden handles of spitable length. The pods as they come in the stores can be split in half lengthwise; then the section doubled over end to end. This stick is fastened between the two folds of the pod. These are considered a great luxury by those who have used them As a wash-rag, the loofs is considered indispensable by many persons. A most amusing use for these loofas is that of making them into hats and bonnets. They are cut in thin slices and fashioned into semi-transparent strips, which are then sewed together like the braids which form the hat, or they may be dyed and pressed without cutting. The above, however, seems to be their most legitimate use. although, latterly, some fancy articles have been made from them-cushions, head-rests and the like.-N. Y. Ledger.

Wash Your Face at Night.

There are many girls who retire at night thoroughly tired, and forgetting, therefore, to wash their faces just before seeking their pillows for the muchtake both on account of health and dust on the face have time to create alike three white heifers have been subhave been used, it is a disastrous neg- presented this year were worth about lect; the poisons or chemicals eat into the skin and destroy its smoothness as well as whiteness and have a clear entrance through the pores into the system. By using a plentiful supply of warm water on the face before resting, toasts being proposed in honor of Spain, much damage to the skin is saved and France and England, the introduction of much good towards its preservation is accomplished.

Nice Way of Serving Eggs.

A delicate way of cooking eggs this season is to break them on little plates. Small china preserve plates will do, but there are special plates which come for serving eggs "sur le plat." Sprinkle a little finely minced ham on each egg. Put a mere grain of cayenne over each egg, and put the plate in the hot oven till the white is firmly set; or, if you prefer them harder, till the yolk is done. A little Parmesan cheese sprinkled over the eggs, with some salt added in place of the ham and cayenne, will give a variety of this dish. If you have Nepaul pepper instead of cayenne, use a bit of ill you tread on it that you discover the it on the eggs.

PAYING THE BLOOD TAX.

PEASANTS PAY MONEY FOR MUR-DERS COMMITTED IN 1375.

A Debt Which the Inhabitants of the ally for Over Five Centuries -The Cere-

The Independent des Basses-Fyrences publishes a very interesting description written by M. Alfred Cadier, a French Protestant clergyman at Pau, of a ceremonial which he witnessed on the frontier of France and Spain. This consisted in the payment of a blood tax. and it appears that there are two or three places in the Pyrenees where the custom, founded upon the belief that "a murder committed by the inhabitants of a village or canton upon those of an adjoining village or canton must forever remain a burden upon the descendants

of their descendants," is still observed. Thus, about the middle of the Fourteenth century, the inhabitants of the valley of Lavedan, having massacred the defenseless residents of Aspe, were condemned by the pope to pay a perpetual tax of thirty sols, which was levied upon twenty-two villages and paid up to the time of the revolution. In the Thirteenth century, if not earlier, a similar crime was committed between the valleys of Baretons, in French Navarre, and Roncal, in Spanish Navarre.

The blood tax which the inhabitants of the former were ordered by the pope to discharge is paid still, the ceremony taking place annually on July 13 in the mountains, about seven hours' march from Osse, at the pass known as La Peyre St. Martin. It is thus described by M. Cadier:

A GALA SCENE.
A crowd of people is to be seen making their way to the rendezvous. The shepherds of the Baretons valley, with their red waistcoats interspersed with dark threads, the mayors and delegates of the villages of Arette, Laune, Aramits and Issor, the foresters of the mountain. the custom house officers without their guns, the clergy, represented by the priest of St. Engrace and two curates, and a few English tourists from Osse helped to make up this singular assembly. When we reached the narrow stone which

marks off the frontier, with the name St. Martin inscribed upon the two sides of it in French and Spanish, we found ourselves face to face with the Spaniards, who formed an imposing group.

First was the alcalde of Isaba, who was to act the part of lord chief justice. He was wearing a black robe, bordered with red, and a large collarette by way of bands, while he carried in his hand the wand of justice, in the shape of a black stick with a silver knob. The alcaldes of three or four other Spanish villages were similarly attired, and they were accompanied by a numerous suite, made up of delegates from the general junta of the valley of Roncal, the notary, the veterinarian, and others, the escort consisting of seven or eight armed carrabineros and guards, while in the rear were a number of "bourriqueros," who had come in the hope of selling the skirts of wine with which their donkeys were | railin. loaded.

It was about 9 a. m. when the ceremonial, which has been observed without interruption since 1375, commenced by the French mayors donning their tricolor scarf, and by the Spanish alcaldes advancing toward the frontier stone, accompanied by a herald bearing a lance on which was painted a red flame, the

symbol of justice. THE CEREMONY.

The two parties having halted at a distance of about twenty feet from their respective frontiers, the herald substitutes for his red flame a white one, which is the symbol of pacific intentions, and the alcalde of Isaba exclaims in Spanish, "Do you wish for peace?" To this the French mayors reply in the affirmative, also speaking in Spanish, and in order to testify to the sincerity of their intentions, their herald lays down his lance upon the top of the stone in the direction of the frontier, whereupon the Spanish herald comes and inserts his lance into the French soil, resting the shaft against the stone so as to form a cross with the French lance. The mayor of Arette then comes and lays his hand upon the cross so formed. a Spanish alcalde places his right hand upon that of the Frenchman and the other mayors and alcaldes do the same alternately. Last of all, the alcalde of Isaba steps

forward, and, lifting his wand of justice over the pile of hands, pronounces the oath, which all swear to keep. After this oath has been taken the alcalde of Isaba exclaims three times, "Paz daraus" (peace in the future). Peace is thus anew concluded, and to ratify their having given up all idea of vengeance the men of Roncal order the escort to discharge their guns in the direction of France. Then comes the reception of needed slumber. This is a great mis- the blood tax, which used to consist of three perfectly white mares, but owing beauty. Not only does any particle of to the difficulty of getting them exactly havoc before morning, but if cosmetics stituted for them. The three heifers twenty-three pounds, which is a large sum for the district, and after the Roncal notary had drawn up a proces verbal, which was signed all around, a repast was served at the expense of the Spaniards. England being due to the presence of several English visitors. After the repast was over dancing followed, and we

then said goodby till next year. How a Plant Protects Itself.

One little plant of South Africa proects itself by assuming a curious likeness to a white lichen that covers the rocks: the plant has sharp pointed green leaves; these are placed close together with their points upward, and on the up of each leaf is a little white, scaly sheath. The resemblance of the smooth surface these present to the lichen growing on the rocks, beside which it is always found, is so great that it is not leception.-Fortnightly Review.

RAUW THE MAN

Two Strangers Ran Up Against Mosas Phere Is a Possibility That Men Will Prost and Were Surprised

Moses Frist stood 6 feet 4 in his socks, and was called the best man on the stretching over all lands, and offering river"-a phrase that expressed admiration for his physical, not his moral, qual-Pyreners Have Religiously Paid Anou- truthful, brave and altogether a fine ities. He was, nevertheless, generous, lacked is at last found, and that it only specimen of the wilder Canadian back | remains to learn to guide it? woodsman. The title implied that he had successfully "tackled" all the famous 'bullies' of the Upper Ottawa, even the if the actual ocean had never been traterrible Joe Maufraud, thirty years ago versed because it was always covered champion of "the French." Moses, in a squeaky, sh. ili, slow, small treble, that came absurdly from so big a man, used to tell me his experiences.

"Ther' is some use in havin the repyhaint been no peaceabler man on the river than me sinst they give up tryin to never seen me before didn't know me

when they did see me." "Tell me about it, Moses," said L.

"Well, surveyor, it was about New Year's, the time me'n Lilly Ann got hitched. My woman was dead sot on seein the fashions down to Portage du Fort. So we started two days after the shindig for to have a weddin trip, She said that was the right way. We stopped at Rattray's instead of Paddy Scully's place-the best ther was goin was it too good for Lilly Ann them days.

"Well, Lilly Ann was mighty took up with the circus picters on Rattray's barn. I'd 'a' took her in, too, on'y it was gone more'n four months."

"But what about your last fight Moses?"

"Yas-yas-I was disrememberin! Well, it was when me'n Lilly Ann was goin back home. You mind the bridge before you come to the Calumet?" "The high bridge over Brabyon's

"Yas, that's it. I guess it's maybe the length of your chain down to the creek in summer. That time the holler was drifted half full of snow. Well, there was the two of 'em on the bridge-one of 'em looked like a good man. Says he to me: 'We're wantin a ride!'

"'I can't give ye no ride,' says I. 'Ther hain't room, boys, for I've got the woman, don't you see?"

"With that the big one runs to the head of my pony. I didn't want to get out and hurt the man, but says Lilly Ann, 'Be you goin to stand that, Moses? If you be, I'll get out and whale 'em myself. She'd 'a' done it, too, surveyor. Mebby you never heard what Lilly Ann done to Joe Manfraud that time he"-

"You'll tell me that story another time. Moses What did the two men 'Oh, yas. Well, I jumped out and the

other one come up, squarin off. He fell easy. Then the big one runs in. Mebby you never see a bull moose comin at you lickety pelt?" "The fellow ran at you head down,

"Jesseggsackly. Well, I stood to one side sudden, and give him a trip. Ther

I takes him by the trowsis and the back of his neck and pitches him over th-

"With that Lilly Ann says, 'You're oses, and she hamp out, laughing. There we stood and looked over the bridge right down." "Was the man hurt?"

"Hurted! How could be be hurted. an him fell into seventy feet of snow drifted in the gully? He did have some considible trouble gettin footin to lift out his head. Then he looks up and says he, Who in thunder be you, anyhow?

" 'He's Moses Frost,' says Lilly Ann. " 'Murderation,' says he. 'If w knowed that we wouldn't have wante no ride."-Youth's Companion.

Monkeys and Troches.

As I was lingering before the monkey cage in the Dresden Zoological garden, a slight tickling in the throat, a chronic trouble with me, induced me to take out of my pocket a box of bronchial troches and to put one of them in my mouth. Instantly a large monkey of manifestly aspiring nature thrust out his hairy arm and palm with a beseeching look that I would give him one. Why should he, too, not be allowed to enlarge his terrestrial experiences and share the joys of the superior being before him? So I gave him a troche, which he at once clapped in his cheek.

"Scarcely did the bitter taste strike him than he snatched it out with his fingers and began rubbing it violently on the hair of his arm, as if to rub off the bad taste. Seeing, however, that the superior being continued to suck his troche serenely, he soon put his own back in his chops to give it a fuller trial. It proved too much for him to stand very long and so out he pulled it a second time and began rubbing it on the sanded floor of the cage.

"Over and over the process was repeated; but each time as his reverential eye fell on the superior being outside still peacefully sucking his own, a reflective expression came over his face which as much as said, 'Surely if that manifest god out there enjoys this nasty thing there must be some desirable quality in it that I am not developed enough to appreciate.' So patiently the aspiring simian went on till he had dissolved the last particle of his troche."-Boston

A Foolish Question. One of the peculiarities of human nature is to ask a question that is exceedingly foolish. For instance, if one sees a friend knocked down by a coal cart, the first question that he is apt to ask is, "Did you get knocked down?" At Troost park one evening a gentleman was standing on the edge of the lake when he slipped and fell in. Naturally his temper was at a white heat. He plared about savagely, when a stranger, who was standing by and who had seen the accident, asked, "Did you fall in?" The fellow paused, and while his eyes were snapping fire remarked sarcastically: "No, I didn't fall in. The lake

MECHANICAL FLIGHT

Fly Through the Air Refore Long. Above us is the great aerial ocean, an always open way to them, yet a way that has never yet been thus trodden. Can it be that the power we have always

Let me, in answering, compare the case to that which would present itself with fields of thin ice, which gave way under foot, which indeed permitted vessels to be launched and to float, but which compelled them to move wherever the ice drifted. Such vessels would retation of bein a purty good man," he semble our balloons, and be of as little squeaked modestly. "I reckon ther practical use; but now suppose we were practical use; but now suppose we were told, "The ice which has always been your obstacle may be made your very whale me, most three year back. Last means of transport, for you can glide time I fit was because two men that over the thinnest ice, provided you only glide fast enough, and experiments will prove not only how fast you must go to make the ice bear, but that it is quite within the limits of your strength to go

with the requisite speed." All this might be true, and yet, if no one had ever learned to skate, every trial of this really excellent plan would prob ably end in disaster, as all past efforts to fly have done. Indeed, in our actual experience with the air, men have come to the same kind of wrong conclusion as would have been reached in supposing that the ice could not be traversed, be cause no one had the strength to skate, while the truth would be that man bar plenty of strength to skate, but is not born with the skill

The simile is defective so far as it suggests that man can sustain himself by his unaided strength on calm air, which I believe to be impracticable; but it is the object of experiments to prove that he has now the power to sustain himself with the aid of engines recently constructed as soon as he has the skill to

If asked whether a method of flight will soon be put in practice, I should have to repeat that what has preceded is matter of demonstration, but that this is matter of opinion. Expressing then, a personal opinion only, I should answer, "Yes." It is, hardly possible that the secondary difficulties will not be soon conquered by the skill of our inventors and engineers, whose attention is already beginning to be drawn to the fact that here is a new field open to them, and though I have not experimented far enough to say that the relations of power to weight established for small machines will hold for indefinitely large ones, it is certain they do so hold, at any rate far enough to enable us to transport, at speeds which make us practically independent of the wind, weights much greater than that of a man.

Progress is rapid now, especially in invention, and it is possible-it seems to me even probable—that before the century closes we shall see this universal road of the all embracing air, which recognizes none of man's boundaries, traveled in every direction, with an effect on some of the conditions of our existence which will mark this among all the wonders the century has seen .-S. P. Langley in Century.

A Remarkable Deaf Mute.

One of the most remarkable inmates of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb is Richard Clinton, who, though deaf, dumb and blind, has in the fourteen years he has spent in the asy lum acquired an education and a self supporting trade. He was born in Dublin with the senses of sight and hearing perfect. One eye was destroyed in childhood by an explosion, and an attack of scarlet fever cost him the other eye and his hearing.

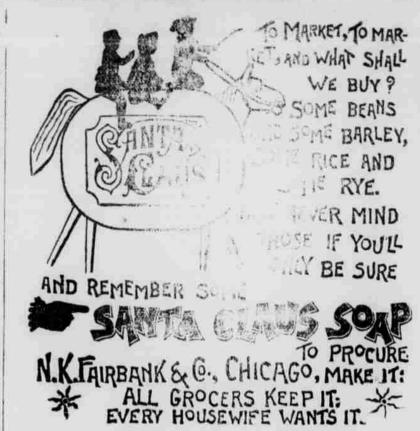
He was for a time in a school for deaf mutes in Ireland, but it was not until he entered the New York institution that he derived benefit from the instruction given him. Here he has been taught the ordinary branches of education and has acquired the trade of bottoming chairs. He learned to write by using a rule to guide his hand. Of late he has learned to use the typewriter and has discarded the pen.

Clinton uses the sign language in conversation, and reads the replies of his companions by touching their hands. His touch is abnormally sensitive, as is often the case with the blind. By touching the hand of a friend he recognizes the person, and he recalls an old acquaintance from whom he has been long separated by feeling his face, hands and form.

The other boys in the institution treat Clinton in their play as roughly as if he had sight. He never resents such treatment. He is only angered when he is pitied. When he is pushed he recognizes the persons attacking him by the manner in which they touch him. Many tricks have been played upon hi but it rarely happens that he gets caught twice by the same trick .- New York

Affected Locomotion. Grace lends a fascination to an or-

dinary figure which the most symmetri cal proportions cannot exercise without it. But unfortunately a great many ladies entertain mistaken ideas as to what constitutes the poetry of motion. Neither the demonstrative swing nor the high tragedy gait with which some of our Hebes and Junes endeavor to show off their different styles of person approximate it at all. The tall and stately creature with trailing garments who moves, or tries to move, as if she trod on necks and liked that sort of pavement is not nearly so Junolike as she may think. Such styles of going are affectations; and affectations of every kind are an abomination to people of correct taste. A lady should neither amble nor strut, but glide along as if unconscious that anybody was looking at her. Walking should be an unstudied act, not a performance. All the world is not a stage, in the common acceptance of the term, nor is it necessary that ladies should tread in streets like tragedy queens, or genteel comedy misses, or skipping souwalked up on me."-Kansas City Times. brettes.-New York Ledger.



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