OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

State Directory.

A. S. PAYNE, U. S. Senator, Neb. City.
ALVIN SAUNDERS, U. S. Senator, Omaha.
R. R. VALENTINE, Representative, West Point.
ALVIN SAUNDERS, Governor, Lincoln.
E. P. ROSEWATER, Secretary of State.
JOHN BENTON, Auditor, Lincoln.
EDWARD ROSEWATER, Treasurer, Lincoln.
W. W. JONES, Supt. Public Instruction.
A. S. WILDMAN, Land Commissioner.
ISAAC PRESSLER, Jr., Attorney General.
J. J. LEE, Warden of Penitentiary.
DR. D. P. MAY BREWSTER, Supt. Hospital for the Insane.

Supreme Court.

M. MAXWELL, Chief Justice, Fremont.
JOHN R. LAKE, Omaha.
AMOS COBB, Lincoln.

Second Judicial District

S. R. POUND, Judge, Lincoln.
J. E. STRODE, Prosecuting-Att'y.
W. C. SHOWALTER, Clerk District Court, Plattsmouth.

City Directory.

JOSEPH V. WECKBACH, Mayor.
WILLIAM H. CUSHING, Treasurer.
J. E. ROBINSON, City Clerk.
WILLIAM PETTENGER, Police Judge.
M. A. HARTIGAN, City Attorney.
F. KROELLER, Chief of Police.
F. KROELLER, Overseer of Streets.
C. KOLBENKE, Chief of Fire Dept.
JOSEPH S. HALE, Ch'n Board of Health.

COUNCILMEN.

1st Ward—J. M. Snebacher, Wm. Herold.
2nd Ward—Jerry Hartman, J. M. Patterson.
3rd Ward—Alex Drew, M. B. Murphy.
4th Ward—S. Dawson, F. D. Lehnhoff.

SCHOOL BOARD.

JESSE R. STRODE, J. W. BARNES,
V. V. LEONARD, Wm. WINTERSTEEN,
ED. CRESSEL, ISAAC WILES,
Treasurer—JNO. W. MARSHALL.

County Directory.

W. H. NEWELL, County Treasurer.
J. W. JENNINGS, County Clerk.
J. W. JOHNSON, County Judge.
R. W. RYNERS, Sheriff.
CYRUS ALDRICH, Supt. of Pub. Instruction.
G. W. FAIRFIELD, County Surveyor.
F. GASS, Coroner.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

DAVID EGENBERGER, South Bend Precinct.
W. H. HARRISON, Mt. Pleasant Precinct.
Transacting business with the County Commissioners, will find them in session the first Tuesday of each month.

BOARD OF TRADE.

J. SIMPERS, President.
GEO. HENRY BECK, Vice President.
J. N. SOUCY, Secretary.
F. J. MORGAN, Treasurer.
Regular meetings of the Board at the Court House on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF PLATTSMOUTH MAILS.

		DEPARTS.
7 00 a. m.	EASTERN,	12.00 a. m.
11 45 a. m.		4.00 p. m.
4 00 p. m.	WESTERN,	9.00 a. m.
10 00 a. m.		6.55 p. m.
1 00 p. m.	NORTHERN,	4.25 p. m.
9 00 a. m.	SOUTHERN,	9.00 a. m.
7 00 p. m.		4.25 p. m.
10 30 a. m.	OMAHA,	4.25 p. m.
4 30 p. m.	WEEPING WATER,	8.00 a. m.
10 00 a. m.	FACTORYVILLE,	1.00 p. m.

Dec 17, 1881.

RATES CHARGED FOR MONEY ORDERS.

On orders not exceeding $15 - - - 10 cents
Over $15 and not exceeding $30 - - - 15 cents
" $30 " " $50 - - - 20 cents
" $50 " " $50 - - - 25 cents

A single Money Order may include any amount from one cent to fifty dollars, but money not contain a fractional part of a cent.

RATES FOR POSTAGE.

Letters (other letters) 3 cents per ½ ounce.
Transient Newspapers (Publisher's rates) 2 cts per lb.
Transient Newspapers and books come under this class) 1 cent per each 2 ounces.
Circulars (per handbill) 1 cent per ounce.

J. W. MARSHALL P. M.

B. & M. R. R. Time Table.

Taking Effect July, 2 1881.

FROM OMAHA FROM PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 7 45 a. m.	Arrives	6 00 a. m.
1 20 p. m.	"	5 45 p. m.
6 25 " m.	"	9 40 a. m.
K. C. AND ST. JOE.		
6 00 a. m.	"	9 30 a. m.
6 00 p. m.	"	3 55 p. m.

FROM OMAHA FOR PLATTSMOUTH.

Leaves 8 15 a. m.	Arrives	9 35 a. m.
7 00 p. m.	"	9 10 p. m.
6 55 p. m.	"	7 35 p. m.
K. C. AND ST. JOE.		
8 00 a. m.	"	9 20 a. m.
7 00 p. m.	"	8 00 p. m.

FOR THE WEST.

Leaves Plattsmouth 9 00 a. m. Arrives Lincoln 11 45 a. m.; Hastings 1 30 p. m.; McCook 10 30 p. m.; Denver 8 20 a. m.
Leaves 6 55 p. m.; arrives Lincoln 9 50 p. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves at 2 35 a. m.; Arrives Lincoln 4 10 p.m
Leaves at 8 10 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 2 00 p. m.; Hastings 5 30 a. m.
Leaves at 2 00 p. m.; Arrives at Lincoln 6 30 p. m.; Hastings 2 30 a. m.; McCook 4 30 a. m.; Denver 1 30 p. m.

FROM THE WEST.

Leaves Denver at 8 05 p. m.; Arrives at McCook 1 50 a. m.; Hastings 10 20 a. m.; Lincoln 2 45 a. m.; Plattsmouth 5 30 p. m.
Leaves Lincoln 7 a. m.; arrives Plattsmouth 9 00 a. m.

FREIGHT

Leaves Lincoln at 11 45 a. m.; Arrives 5 30pm
Leaves Hastings 7 45 p. m.; Arrives Lincoln 9 50 p. m.; Plattsmouth 2 50 a. m.
Leaves Denver 6 00 a. m.; Arrives McCook 5 35 a.m.; Hastings 9 30 p. m.; Lincoln 8 45 a. m.; Plattsmouth 11 50 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Passenger trains leave Plattsmouth at 7 00 a. m., 9 00 a. m., 5 10 p. m. and arrive at Pacific Junction at 7 25 a. m., 9 20 a. m. and 5 30 p. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

Leave at 6 20 a. m. and 3 55 p. m.; Arrive at Pacific Junction at 6 35 a. m. and 9 35 p. m.

FROM THE EAST.

Passenger trains leave Pacific Junction at 8 15 a. m., 10 a. m., and arrive at Plattsmouth at 8 30 a. m., 6 40 p. m. and 10 30 a. m.

K. C. AND ST. JOE.

Leave Pacific Junction at 6 10 a. m. and 5 40 p. m.; Arrive 6 25 a. m. and 5 55 p. m.

TIME TABLE

Missouri Pacific Railroad.

	Express leaves going SOUTH.	Express leaves going SOUTH.	Freight leaves going SOUTH.
Omaha	7 40 p.m.	8.00 a.m.	12.50 a. m.
Papillion	8.17 "	8.37 "	2.00 p. m.
Springfield	8.42 "	9.00 "	3.05 "
Louisville	8.59 "	9.15 "	3.50 "
Weeping Water	9.24 "	9.40 "	5.00 "
Avoca	9.37 "	9.52 "	5.45 "
Dunbar	10.07 "	10.21 "	6.45 "
Kansas City	6.37 a.m	7.07 p.m.	
St. Louis	5.52 p.m	6.22 a.m.	
	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH.	Going NORTH.
St. Louis	8.52 a.m	8.32 p.m.	
Kansas City	8.38 p.m	7.7 a.m.	
Dunbar	5.10 a.m	4.24 p.m.	1.01 p. m.
Avoca	5.45 "	4.54 "	2.10 "
Weeping Water	6.03 "	5.08 "	2.45 "
Louisville	6.32 "	5.33 "	3.5. "
Springfield	6.51 "	5.48 "	4.25 "
Papillion	7.20 "	6.15 "	5.25 "
Omaha arrive	8.00 "	6.55 "	7.00 "

The above is Jefferson City time, which is 14 minutes faster than Omaha time.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, Throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for General Debility, and all nervous complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his fellows. The recipe, with full directions, directions for preparation and use, and all necessary advice and instructions for successful treatment at your own home, will be received by you, by return mail, free of charge, by addressing, with stamp or stamped self-addressed envelope to

DR. J. C. RAYMOND,
181 Washington St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

MILK.

J. BAUMEISTER

furnishes Fresh, Pure Milk

DELIVERED DAILY.

Special calls attended to, and fresh milk from same cow furnished when wanted. 4y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Office over Smith, Black & Co's. Drug Store. First class dentistry at reasonable prices. 23ly

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Office on Main Street over Solomon & Nahin's Store. 43ly

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Special attention given to diseases of women and children. 21tf

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Agent for Steamship lines to and from Europe. d12w52ly

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Can be found by calling at his office, corner 7th and Main streets, in J. H. Waterman's house.

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Has his office in the front part of his residence on Chicago Avenue, where he may be found in readiness to attend to the duties of the office 47tf.

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Plattsmouth, - - - - Nebraska.

M. A. HARTIGAN,

LAWYER.

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SULLIVAN & WOOLEY,

Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.

OFFICE—In the Union Block, front rooms, second story, south. Prompt attention given to all business. mar25

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a quiet place for a

CLEAN SHAVE

All work GUARANTEED first class.

REMEMBER

the place, up stairs, south side of Main street, opposite Peter Merges.

J. C. BOONE, Prop'r. 46ly

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

C. HEISEL, - Proprietor.

Flour, Corn Meal & Feed

Always on hand and for sale at lowest cash prices. The highest prices paid for Wheat and Corn. Particular attention given custom work.

SAGE'S ADDITION

—TO THE—

CITY of PLATTSMOUTH

Valuable outlots for residence purposes.

Sage's addition lies south-west of the city, and all lots are very easy of access, and high and sightly.

For particulars call on

E. SAGE, Prop'r,

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SAGE'S HARDWARE STORE,

Plattsmouth, Neb.

TENDERLOIN

Meat Market,

LAFE O'NEIL, Prop'r.

Beef Mutton Pork Veal Chickens, &c,

Constantly on hand.

Also, all kinds of GAME in season, and everything kept in a

FIRST-CLASS MEAT SHOP!

At lowest possible rates.

North Side Main St., bet. 4th and 5th,

52ly PLATTSMOUTH, NEB.

CITY HOTEL.

This beautiful three story brick structure, on lower Main street, has just been finished and fitted up for the accommodation of

TRANSIENT CUSTOMERS,

—AND—

REGULAR BOARDERS,

EVERY THING NEW AND CLEAN

A Good Bar in connection with the House.

27tf. FITZGERALD, Props.

HIGH HOUSES.

Buildings Thirteen Stories High in New York,

And a Prophecy of Twenty Stories Coming.

New York Letter.

You know how radically the styles of building in this country have changed within the last ten years—indeed, nobody else can know it as well by personal observation as the people of Chicago. This city, too, has a new mode. The square, solid, old Greek style that was in vogue when our grandfathers erected the government buildings at Washington, and was later honored by Tweed when he built the marble courthouse to draw his vouchers on, has gone out entirely, and lighter methods now prevail both in public and private structures—the modified Renaissance, the eclectic French or the Victorien gothic, adapted to modern requirements.

All our recent public and private buildings of any note are of the modern schools—the granite barge-office at the battery, the new quarters for Fulton and Jefferson markets, the produce exchange down Broadway, opposite Bowling-Green, the great hay-market up Eleventh avenue and Thirty-fourth street, the new Columbia college building up Madison avenue, the Vanderbilt mansions, all of them light and airy and of a florescent mood.

There are more very high buildings in New York than in all the rest of the country put together, and a meeting of indignant philanthropists has been held to protest against the tendency and procure the passage of laws to prohibit it. They were mostly old fellows, slow of speech, cautious of action, into whose brains new ideas trickled slow. These buildings would tumble down, they said. They would burn up, and nobody could get out of them. They would breed miasma. They could not be properly ventilated. And so forth and so on.

All nonsense. There are no better or safer buildings in the world than these mammoth structures, capable of housing from seventy-five to a hundred families genteelly. They cost so much that the owners cannot afford to put cheap material into them, or to build them filly. They have numerous stairways, a hundred feet apart, and from one to six elevators.

Some four or five years ago Puck had a caricature of the high-building mania, representing a building of the future" twelve stories high. It looked absurdly impossible, and raised the required cachinnation. But yesterday, passing the corner of Madison avenue and Thirtieth street I stood in front of one of these impossibilities. A pile of flats, 150 feet square, towered upwards. Glancing up I could count exactly eleven stories, crowned by a mansard roof, and, stepping around the corner, there was the hint of another story swelling above them all. The facade was quite plain, broken only by the swell front around one vertical set of windows and a little trimming of light stone setting off the brick.

There is a twelve-story building at Madison avenue and Fifty-third street. I have not seen it, but am told that the exterior is somewhat ornate, and that the decoration of the interior will be artistic and elaborate. I hear of another twelve-story pile of flats over on the west side. Wealthy capitalist, whom I am not permitted to identify, has applied to an architect for plans for a fourteen-story building which he will erect next summer. I am told that it will be on Madison square, but I don't know of any available lot there for such an over-shadowing invader. Perhaps just off Madison square.

It is a fact that the highest buildings in the city—The Tribune building, the Western Union building, the Mills building, the Manhattan building, Temple court and the twenty or thirty piles of eight-story flats—have given the most perfect satisfaction, and have proved the most remunerative property there is. The city is on a tongue of land extending into the sea, and its most desirable property runs in a line only three or four blocks wide. Hence the irresistible temptation for lofty structures. I look for a twenty-story building on Union square within the next five years. It is a mere commercial question. As long as the upper rents will pay four times the expense of running an elevator, so long will Alp be added unto Alp.

"Dudes."

"Crofut's" New York Letter.

Do you have Dudes in Chicago? Do you know what a Dude is? We have a good many here. They make no end of fun. A Dude is not necessarily a "masher," not generally a snob, nor exactly a fop—but a sort of compound of all three, with a delicious dash of simplicity and feeble-mindedness added which makes him a very amusing creature indeed. He is never a profligate; in fact, he is occasionally a bashful Sunday-school habitue. The chief characteristic of his personal architecture is a very empty garret.

The word "Dude," which seems to be passing into the vernacular of the street, is an importation. An Englishman of athletic habits and stalwart frame, named Hill, after visiting the Knickerbocker club lately, was so struck with the listless appearance of most of the members that he wrote to The World and classified them as "Dudes." It may have been a breach of his privileges as a guest; I am not discussing that. But it is a fact that since that time Dudes have been discovered thick upon the street, and the genus is coming into vogue. The Dude generally scorns personal exertion and activity. He has a rich father. He wears a large Newmarket overcoat reaching to the tops of his shoes, and turning up around his head, and on the summit of this woolen cylinder sits a shiny hat with a tremendous bell crown. They do no business to tire their flaccid intellects withal, and they carefully avoid conversation. "Dude" is a corruption of dode.

"Phil" Sheridan at Five Forks.

Gen. G. K. Warren, who commanded the Fifth corps at Five Forks, and who was relieved by Gen. Sheridan for slowness of movement, gave in his evidence before the court of inquiry the following striking account of how the immortal "Phil" gave his orders for attack:

Gen. Sheridan called the commanders present around him in the road. His plan was very short; he drew his sabre in the dust, and said: "There is the White Oak road; the enemy are intrenched behind that; they have put their left somewhere near an old church; whether it is within their lines or not, I do not know. I will attack their entire front. I will deploy my cavalry dismounted, and engage their entire front, and with the strong arm I will strike this salient, and wheel on to their left and rear"; and he did—doubling up the Rebs and annihilating them.

Hatching Scientific Eggs.

Peck's Sun.

A scientific claims that artificial eggs are not only a possibility, but they are an actual fact. He says the shell is made of paper pulp and plaster of Paris, the lining membrane of tissue paper, the white is made of gelatine or glue, and the yolk of cocoa butter and cotton seed oil. This is important if true, and may do away with the hen and roster entirely. But when these eggs are hatched by steam, what in the name of common sense will they be? We fear the scientist will slip up when it comes to hatching those flat eggs, or he will get an animal or an insect or a fowl that will make the scientist ashamed of his sex.

Much More Useful.

Buffalo Express.

A story is going the rounds of "a Georgia man who broke his neck with a sneeze." It isn't supposed to be true, but is used as a warning. A well authenticated account of the man who broke his neck with a snore would be much more useful.

China as a Naval Power.

New York Sun.

A German naval officer has obtained leave of absence for a year, in order that he may proceed to China to instruct the Chinese officers in the use of the Schwartzkopf fish torpedo. The Chinese government has just ordered half a dozen torpedo boats at Stettin. Their navy now includes two ironclads, one monitor, two frigates, twelve speedy corvettes, and thirty gunboats, besides paddle steamers and transports.

Proving Purgatory.

A man in Australia left $7,000 for masses for his soul in purgatory; his executor refused to pay the money to the church until it was proved two that purgatory existed, and as the secular courts have to settle the question, an interesting session is expected.

George Eliot: I think all lines of the human face have something either touching or grand unless they seem to come from the pandemonium [illegible]

WOMAN AND HOME.

Mothers' Mistake---Girls Earning Money ---Baby Kissing.

The Coming Style---The Other Side ---Pretty Flower Bed.

Phœnix's Daughters.

New York Sun.

No doubt, as the correspondent who asks the subjoined question says, there are hundreds, nay, thousands, of parents in this city who share his perplexity as to what is the best practical education for their daughters:

"I have three little girls, 9, 11, and 13 years of age, attending the public schools. They are bright, intelligent children of their age, setting parental pride aside, probably fully equal to the average. While I live I can give them a good home and a good education. Should they develop any particular talents, I can readily understand the wisdom of cultivating their minds in that direction; but supposing they do not, what kind of training or education shall I give them to enable them to be self-supporting, in case such a contingency should arise, their morals and home education being carefully watched over and directed?

"PHŒNIX."

It is safe to assume that, except in rare cases, children have no particular bent, as it is called. They have no special aptitudes in a single direction making it easy to determine just what occupations they should be fitted for. Their training and circumstances rather settle the activities in which they subsequently engage.

And yet it is doubtless true that the majority of failures in practical life are due to people getting into the wrong places. They do not undertake what they are fitted to accomplish either by education or their natural make up. But, why is that? Because they have not had any special training which has enabled them to concentrate their natural abilities. Perhaps they have not even learned how to work. They are about as good for one thing as for another, and can do nothing very well. Hard experience may eventually adapt them for particular work in which they will excel; or they may drop into the supernumerary class who get employment only by chance, and are steady at nothing.

As to girls, the variety of employments for which they may be fitted is now much greater than formerly and is all the time increasing. Not many years ago, nearly the only chance of making her living the best educated young woman had was by teaching. It was on that theory largely that our normal college, as it is called, was built up. It was to train young women to be teachers, and to that end its course of study was directed. The consequence was that the ranks of female teachers became overcrowded, and the average pay they could earn was small, perhaps not more than that obtainable by mere manual labor.

But now, in many industrial arts, in the professions, and in business generally, women may expect to find fairly remunerative employment, with a pretty wide range of places to choose between. They can be telegraphers, decorative artists, designers of patterns, finishers for the industries wherein taste and nice skill are required, physicians, trained nurses, writers, actors upon the theatrical stage, artistic embroiderers, shopkeepers, bookkeepers, cashiers; and in many other departments of business and in many trades they can find openings if they have the requisite special training. When the little daughters of our correspondent have all grown to be young women, there will doubtless be new fields ready for feminine industry.

While it is true, as we have said, that marked special aptitudes are not to be expected of the run of children, it is equally true that time and money may be wasted in training them in directions for which they have no fitness. Ambitious parents, with the notion that they are helping them up in the social scale, will try to force their children into employments which they have little adaptation, but which are commonly esteemed as superior to those in which the boys and girls would have a better chance of success. They could stand competition better in another sphere. And other parents are ready to be deceived into thinking that tastes which are common enough are exceptional in their children.

The first thing to do, so soon as the general elementary foundation has been laid, is to rain your girls, Mr. Phœnix, to do some one thing especially well. There may be nothing for which they have any special fancy or aptitude; but if they are bright girls, that does not matter. They can be made and can make themselves what they wish, within the limits of their capacity, provided they learn habits of application and industry, and do not aim too high at the start. If it is manifest that one is working to no advantage, change the direction. And remember that it is not wise to reject an occupation or trade because it seems too humble. It can be made superior by the superior ability of the woman, or it may lead to higher things. The failures occur rather because people try to vault too high than because they undertake what does not equal their abilities.

Instead of superficial accomplishments, give your daughters a thorough training technically in whatever they set out to do. If they draw, let them draw as if they were preparing to make their living out of it as designers, or draughtswomen, or decorators; not merely to copy pretty pictures. If they have a taste for embroidery let it be directed to such embroidery as there is actually a mercantile demand for. If they have taste in dress, let it be put to practical use in learning the art of the mantua maker or the milliner. If they like nursing, let them learn it as a profession. And generally, instead of giving them a show of accomplishment, train them as thoroughly and practically in the accomplishments they undertake as if they were apprentices learning a trade. Waste no time on veneer. Whether they are poor or rich, married or single, they will be the happier for having a definite employment out of which they can make money. It is not merely an employment, but a remunerative employment, which gives satisfaction and sense of security, and stimulates a woman to continuous effort for improvement. It is a great happiness to be able to earn money by one's work. The pleasures of the dilettante are nothing in comparison.

Culture of Pansies.

Country Gentleman.

To obtain choice, large blossoms, pansies require very rich soil in a somewhat sheltered location. A bed which has been used as a hot-bed the previous season and left over makes an excellent place for them. Either of the following methods of growing plants will be found successful: Sow the seed in a box of rich soil about the 1st of April, and set in a south sunny window. About the middle of May transplant them into the bed where they are to blossom. Another way is to sow the seeds in a bed where they are to blossom about the 1st of September, and on the approach of freezing weather cover them with strawy manure. Or they may be sowed in any bed of good soil and treated in the same manner. They will come out fresh and strong in the spring, and can be left to grow, or may be transplanted to any desired location. Good seed, rich soil and good care bring fine blossoms.

The Bad Habit of Baby Kissing.

New Orleans Picayune.

We know a mother who positively refuses to let any one kiss her baby in her presence, and who has given strict orders to her nurse not to allow it to be kissed when she takes it out for its daily airing.

"I wonder if Mrs. B. thinks her baby is any better than our babies," and "Mrs. B. need not be so afraid that everybody will want to kiss her young one. It is not so pretty," are some of the complimentary remarks made by certain female friends who have offered a kiss and been refused; but we think that Mrs. B. is to be commended for her wisdom, and that it would be a good thing if all mothers were equally as nice and prudent.

This habit of baby kissing is full of hypocrisy any way; nobody really cares to kiss a baby except its mother and own home folks, and beside being hypocritical and foolish, the custom is often the cause of disease. People with sore throats and fever blisters on their lips are just as ready to "kiss the baby" as though their breath were as sweet and pure as the baby's own. In fact the sore-mouthed and the sore-eyed, and the people who suffer from chronic cold in the head are often readier to bestow a hearty smack on the babies of their acquaintance than the really kissable people, who, by the way, are none to ten of the unkissable.

It is bad enough for girls and grown women to indulge in the habit of kissing each other on all occasions, so do let us spare our helpless babies the disagreeable and dangerous infliction even if we are to paste an ugly strip of sticking plaster over their pretty pouting mouths. We [illegible]

How Girls May Earn Money at Home.

Youth's Companion.

Out-of-door work for girls means a great many pleasant things, and some ways of earning money. It means gardening and going berrying, harvesting apples and gathering grapes, raising strawberries and cultivating currants and other small fruits, taking care of lambs and poultry and young calves, managing a little dairy farm, and it may mean, if a sensible, bright girl cares to have it so, carrying on a patch of lane, just as a boy would.

And why not? There are thousands of girls who want employment which shall help them to a little money; thousands more hardly know what to do with themselves, and would be happier and better off with some special labor that they should feel it a duty to attend to.

And the wonder is that farmers' daughters should be so ready to leave the farm, in order to try some of the hard, unhealthy, wearing, confining ways of earning money in a city. Think of working in a close shop, running a sewing-machine all day long, standing behind a counter subject to the annoyances of unreasonable customers, wearing away the weeks in a factory, when one might stay in the country, where it is better for both body and soul to be! They might not earn as much, or be able to dress as stylishly, but it would pay in the long run, and make their lives sweeter and more as a girl's life should be.

As it is, how glad they are to get back there when the brief vacation comes! What pleasure there is in those berrying excursions, those rides in the hay cart, those afternoons in the new-mown meadows, or under the apple trees in some picturesque old orchard!

I know florists who buy pressed ferns and dried grasses; and the only reason why one of them did not take some from a person I went to his store with, was because he had them from somebody who did them more nicely. Now why could she not learn and act accordingly? Have them so choice that somebody would buy? And since you are collecting information, you ought to know about the girl who prepares sugared flag for the druggists, and has so many orders to fill, and gets a pretty bit of pocket money for it. And let me tell you, there is money to be made by putting up pickles—little cucumbers—for market. Why doesn't somebody try that?

Another thing which comes within the scope of those papers is managing a small poultry establishment, or dairy, which is just suitable for a country girl. Nobody needs to be told that there is always a market for chickens and fresh eggs. One girl, the only daughter of a man of wealth, tried the former occupation in her leisure hours. She was successful in her undertaking, and bought her wedding outfit from the proceeds.

There is never so much first-rate butter to be had that there is not need of more. And when dairymen can supply the same families year after year with "gilt-edged" butter at a high price, on the strength of their reputation, why, in the name of common sense, cannot girls do the same? Why cannot they establish a "creamery" with a dainty appellation which will furnish choice, sweet, delicious butter, with the aroma of the clover in it and the gold of the dandelion?

It is women's work to milk and care for kine. There is a poetic side to it, and more than most labor. Old English poetry is full of milkmaids, and the shaded lanes where the cows came home. And in modern verse was there ever anything sweeter, tenderer, more pathetic, than poor Mary, "of the Sands of Dee," and "my son's wife, Elizabeth," gently calling, "Cushy, cushy cow bonny," while the cows were falling and the high tide was coming in?

"Iron John's" Grief.

Life of Lord Lawrence.

The tenderness of Lord Lawrence to his little children, to all little children indeed, was exquisite and unfailing. The small Bertie, his youngest son, born during his residence in England before his appointment as governor general, was especially dear to the father's heart. "The moment," says the biographer, "that Sir John returned from his work at the India office he might have been seen, if it was a summer's evening, tramping over the fields with his young child over his shoulders, and as the boy grew older, and was able to walk alone, he would follow his father about like a dog, trying to walk as he did, with his hands crossed behind him. In the winter evenings he would keep a keen lookout for his father's arrival at the door, and follow him into his room, where they would play together by the hour; and after Sir John had been called away to India, it was long before the child could be persuaded that the usual hour in the afternoon would not bring his father to the door of the house again. Of all the trials which the new governor general had to face in leaving his home, I am inclined to think that there was no trial equal to that of leaving this child permanently behind him. 'I shall never see Bertie again,' he said, and, once more the strong-hearted man burst into tears. Not that he was looking forward to his own death in India, but that he knew that the child whom he did look forward one day to see again in the flesh could not be the same child. The infant would have grown into a boy; the long hair, and the half-formed words, and the simple child-like trust, and the hundred nameless charms which go to make up a young child, would be clean gone. There was something in the thought which was almost as hard to bear as the thought of death itself."

A Vast Difference.

If a lady and gentleman are on friendly terms with each other—terms of intimacy, indeed—it does not follow that they are flirting. It is not true that ladies look upon every gentleman, married or single, whom they may chance to know and enjoy meeting, as some one whose affections they wish to ensnare. Neither is it true that gentlemen are desirous of breaking the hearts of all the bright and intelligent women they become acquainted with. The fact that people meet and mingle in easy naturalness is one of the surest proofs that they respect and understand each other. We necessarily cherish a feeling of contempt for that spirit in man or woman which forbids us to converse, or to be on terms of friendliness, without fear of drawing allegiance from its chosen object. There is a vast difference between coquetry and sociability; a difference that should be better understood than it is.

The Coming Style From Paris.

Clara Belle in Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Women are being reshaped in Paris," said my friend, "and I have no doubt that the fashion will reach this country, though it may not be until next fall or winter, and then in a modified form. The skirts of extremely stylish new dresses are very narrow at the bottom, and gradually widened upward, so that it might strike an uneducated eye as outlandish. Sleeves of the old-fashioned, leg-of-mutton shape go with these toilets. Add a big overshadowing hat or bonnet, and you have an exceedingly picturesque figure—a grotesque one, some persons might say. So there will be plenty of opportunity for the railers to make fun, at the same time that the appreciators of art in dresses are filled with admiration. That will be a fair balance of interests, and nobody will have any good reason to complain. There is a class of persons, however, who may well view the prospect with dismay. I mean the fat women. The style that I am describing involves a shortening of bodices. The waists of those Recamier or Talliero dresses stop away up under the arms. Now, it is impossible, or at least unadvisable, for a broad woman to hide the little of taper that her accumulation of flesh has left her. It is emphatically a fashion for slender bodies. My prediction is that it will never get much further in this country than to be used by actresses on the stage, except in a much moderated manner, or for children. Little girls would look quaint and pretty in such costumes, and I have no doubt that we shall see a great many of them at the watering places next summer."

Nature's Unkindness to the Poor.

American Rural Home.

"Well, my little man, aren't you barefoot rather early this season?" said a benevolent gentleman to a New Haven youngster the other morning. "Guess not. Wuz born barefooted, I wuz." "I declare, so you was; so you was. What a pity; what a pity. Well nature is unkind to the poor, really," and he gave the youngster a dime to atone for the neglect.

Horace Mann: All through the life of a pure-minded, but feeble-bodied man his path is lined with memory's gravestones, which mark the spots where noble enterprises perished for want of physical vigor to embody them in deeds.

It Depends.

The average life of a farmer is fifty-six years, but it depends a great deal on how old he is when he purchases a mowing-machine.

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Has discovered the greatest cure in the world for weakness of the back and limbs, involuntary discharges, impotency, general debility, nervousness, languor, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart, timidity, trembling, dimness of sight or giddiness, diseases of the head, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach or bowels—these terrible disorders, arising from solitary habits of youth—and secret practices more fatal to the victim than the songs of Syrens to the marines of Ulysses, blighting their most radient hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible.

Those that are suffering from the evil practice, which destroy their mental and physical system, causing

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The symptoms of which are a dull distressed mind, which unfit them for performing their business and social duties, makes happy marriages impossible, distresses the action of the heart depression of spirits, evil forebodings, cowardice, fears, dreams, restless nights, dizziness, forgetfulness, unnatural discharges, pain in the back and hips, short breathing, melancholy, tire easily of company and have great reverence to be alone, feeling as tired in the morning as when retiring, seminal weakness, lost manhood, white bone deposit in the urine, nervousness, trembling confusion of thought, watery and weak eyes, dyspepsia, constipation, paleness, pain and weakness in the limbs, etc., should consult me immediately and be restored to perfect health.

YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect who might otherwise entrance listening senators with the thunders of their eloquence or waken to ecstacy the living lyre, may call with confidence.

MARRIAGE.

Married persons or young men contemplating marriage beware of physical weakness. Loss of procreative power, impotency or any other disqualification speedily removed. Those who place himself under the care of Dr. Fishblatt may reasonably confide in his honor, or as a gentleman, and confidently rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANAL WEAKNESS

Immediately cured and full vigor restored. This distressing affection, which renders life a burden and marriage impossible, is the penalty paid by the victim for improper indulgence. Young men are apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that may ensue. Now who that understands this subject will deny that preservation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by any other passion, because being deprived of the pleasures of healthy offspring, the most noble and ennobling impulse of both mind and body arise. The system becomes debauched, the physical and mental powers weaken. Lost procreative power, nervous irritability, dyspepsia, palpitation of the heart, indigestion, constitutional debility, wasting of the frame, consumption and death.

A CURE WARRANTED.

Persons ruined in health by unlearned pretenders, who repeatedly trifling month after month taking poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

DR. FISHBLATT,

graduated at one of the most eminent colleges in the United States, has effected some of the most astonishing cures that were ever known. Many troubled with pimples in the face and head which disfigured the countenance, being disfigured in youth, with frequent blushings, attended sometimes with derangement of the mind, were cured immediately.

TAKE PARTICUAR NOTICE.

Dr. F. addresses all those who have injured themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study, society or marriage. These are some of the sad, melancholy effects produced by the early habits of youth, viz: Weakness of the back and limbs, pains in the head and dimness of sight, loss of muscular powers, palpitation of the heart, dyspepsia, nervous irritability, derangement of digestive functions, debility, consumption, death.

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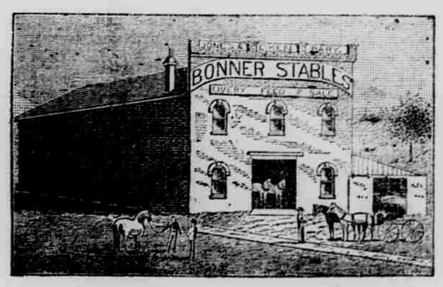

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